

## Teacher 241

### Chapter 241 Openly Recruiting

Deathblade Tomb!

Swoosh!

The quick blade in Fei Tong's hand turned from swiftness to stillness, sending off eerie chillness. He also stopped in his footsteps, being as still as a mountain. It was as if he was a corpse that had crawled out from a tomb. "Interesting!"

Tan Lu's eyes lit up. He was burning with eagerness to see a blade art like this. Not only did he not feel wary, but he became even more excited instead.

Tan Lu tapped his foot on the ground and pounced forth to attack.

"F\*ck!"

Fei Tong cursed and swung his blade to block.

Clank!

The huge power caused such a great tremor that his arm turned numb. He was really reaping the fruit of his own action.

Fei Tong's ultimate technique was extremely deceptive. It was because his battle style was normally quick like a tempest or blazing flames. However, when he suddenly came into stillness, changing his style, the enemy would definitely take on a defensive stance. They'd be wary of his following attacks.

At a time like this, Fei Tong would usually be able to immediately launch an attack and perform his ultimate move before the opponent did anything. He'd be able to defeat the opponent from there. However, this person whom he had defeated previously didn't do things normally. Instead, he came pouncing over.

As Fei Tong had taken on a defensive stance, he ended up being suppressed instead. He had really made a fool out of himself trying to be smart.

"What happened? Why is this guy suddenly so strong?"

"His level is still the same as it was a few days

back!"

"He seems to have changed his weapon."

"Even though he has changed it, he shouldn't be showing such a great improvement." The Myriad Daos Academy's students were all baffled.

They weren't the only ones; even Zhang Qianlin was stunned. Wasn't Tan Lu's family-inherited ultimate art a spear art? Why did he end up being stronger after giving up on it and picking up the blade instead? Hearing the commotions around them, Fei Tong's mind became even more chaotic. In addition to

worrying that he'd lose and that Fang Wuji's view of him might worsen as a result of that, he suddenly let out an explosive bellow. He bore with his injuries and charged on.

Burning fire Cloud!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

His blade slashed out quickly, creating layers of after-images. They were like fiery clouds that permeated the sky on summer evenings, covering up the sky and the sun, engulfing the moon.

Tan Lu was instantly rendered to be on the passive end, backing off consecutively.

"Go for it, Brother Fei!" "Kill him!"

"The Myriad Daos Academy is invincible!"

When the students saw Fei Tong erupting, they immediately called out excitedly, cheering him on.

"Alright!"

Fang Wuan cheered. "Fei Tong has lost!"

Even though Fang Wuji saw Tan Lu's wounds, his tattered uniform, and his gushing-out blood, the former sighed.

Another combat genius had appeared in the Central Province Academy.

Fei Tong's blade technique wasn't bad, but he didn't like the blade. He only picked it up because he was good at it. He treated it as a tool, while Tan Lu loved the blade in his hand. It was an ordinary short blade, one that cost only about 100 silver taels in a roadside blacksmith shop.

"He's too anxious. Sigh!"

Zhang Qianlin felt very upset as he watched the battle. Fei Tong was too anxious about turning the tables around and had performed his ultimate move at the worst time possible. If Tan Lu were to grab hold of the opportunity, he could launch counterattacks. However, to think that he had been suppressed like the other time.

"It can't be that he's going to lose again, right?"

Li Bo's group wore grim countenances. "Yes, this is the feeling!"

Fei Tong regained his confidence. Suddenly, the short blade pierced out and slashed at Tan Lu's right arm horizontally.

Swoosh!

A blade shadow flashed past.

"This is bad!"

Tan Lu's countenance changed and he drew his hand back instinctively.

Fei Tong felt assured at the sight of this. A hint of smile curled up on his lips.

“I’ve won!”

Fei Tong raised his leg and kicked at Tan Lu’s chest.

Tan Lu raised his hand to put up a block. “Haha, you made a wrong call the other time. Why...”

Fei Tong laughed loudly and suddenly changed his move. He plunged down abruptly and then swept out his right leg, kicking fiercely toward Tan Lu’s ankle.

Fei Tong had wanted to say, ‘why aren’t you able to remember your lesson?’ However, before he could say anything, his smile froze up. It then turned into horror.

It was because the rate at which Tan Lu dipped down was faster. It had caught up to his short blade that had been dropping after he drew his hand back. At the instant the short blade landed on the ground, Tan Lu picked it up and slashed out.

Swoosh!

The short blade slashed the bottom of Fei Tong’s foot and blood splattered out. Two toes also parted from the foot.

“Ahh!”

Fei Tong let out an agonizing cry. It was so sharp that it was as if he had his buttohole penetrated by a goblin. The pain was so intense that his movements changed. With a plop, he fell onto the ground.

Bang!

Dust was sent flying up, and the entire campsite was completely silent.

The Myriad Daos Academy’s students were all stunned. Wasn’t Fei Tong winning? Why did he end up losing so horribly in the blink of an eye? Did something go wrong somewhere?

“He actually won?”

Li Bo was astonished. He couldn’t understand how Tan Lu had become so strong when only a few days had passed. He turned and looked toward Teacher Zhang, hoping to be able to get an answer from him.

However, Zhang Qianlin was even more stunned than he was.

To a teacher, the blow of not being able to tell how a student had grown was far too big.

“He lost?”

After being stunned for a short moment, Fang Wuan blew up into a rage and was about to start scolding. “Change your attitude!”

Fang Wuji interrupted him in advance.

Fei Tong’s scream came to a stop as a short blade stopped right in front of his forehead. His cold sweat broke out profusely, drenching his entire body.

“Thank you for the match!”

He didn't have the arrogance of winning the fight nor the agitation from having defeated his opponent. After saying this line, Tan Lu turned to leave. He wasn't even in the mood to take the bet he had just won.

"How is this possible?"

Fei Tong looked toward Fang Wuji with a baffled look.

"It's because you weren't focused enough. You were thinking about too many things during the battle, while he was fully enjoying the battle. No, he was enjoying the joy of using the blade."

Fang Wuji pointed out. "And you. You started becoming lax after winning, not reflecting at all. On the other hand, he had clearly thought about how he should react should he encounter a similar situation!"

Fang Wuji didn't despise Fei Tong for his loss or that he had brought shame to their school. He said this while walking over, picking the toes up from the ground.

A Myriad Daos Academy's teacher who excelled in medical skills was already giving Fei Tong treatment.

The spectating students looked toward Tan Lu and realized that he was still immersed in the battle. He clenched his short blade tightly and was gesticulating away.

"Of course, the most important thing is that after he changed his weapon, he is able to unleash 300% of his potential."

Fang Wuan was very envious of such people. Even though plenty of people were skilled in many types of weapons, they didn't love their weapons like their own limbs. However, this

Tan Lu had developed a resonance with his weapon.

This might sound too mystical and profound, but it was like how someone would lose their sleep after changing a bed. After all, the feel for things truly did exist. Zhang Qianlin's lips twitched. He had thought of this as well, but it felt very unpleasant to let Fang Wuji say it before him. Of course, Zhang Qianlin wasn't to be blamed for being slow to think of this. He knew that Tan Lu's family-inherited ultimate art was a spear art. Thus, even a great teacher wouldn't allow Tan Lu to change his weapon easily.

It was because the words 'family-inherited ultimate art' represented too many things. They represented legacy, interests, and glory!

"But who would have guessed that he could actually win? He even knew how to put on an act!"

Zhang Qianlin was pleasantly surprised. Tan Lu had 'tossed away the blade' and wore a horrified expression. That was definitely an act. (Ha, my judgment is really right. This student is worthy to be taken in as a disciple to nurture.)

At the thought of this, Zhang Qianlin couldn't be bothered to bicker with Fang Wuan anymore and turned to chase after Tan Lu. "Student Tan Lu?"

"Student Tan Lu?"

Fang Wuji called three times before Tan Lu turned back, looking perplexed.

“What’s the matter? Are we still fighting?”

The moment Tan Lu said that, the Myriad Daos Academy’s students immediately flared up. (Look at who you’re talking to. How can you be so arrogant?)

Just as two outstanding students stood up and were about to challenge Tan Lu, Fang Wuji spoke up.

“Student Tan Lu, this might be presumptuous of me, but have you acknowledged a teacher yet?”

After Fang Wuji said that, the sound of people gasping rang out. (That can’t be. Has Teacher Fang taken a liking to this guy?) Zhang Qianlin felt anxious as well.

“No!”

Tan Lu shook his head.

“Then Student Tan Lu, do you want to come to the Myriad Daos Academy?”

Fang Wuji extended an invitation to him.

Hearing this, the Myriad Daos Academy’s students heaved a sigh of relief while feeling envious at the same time. Thankfully, Teacher Fang was only planning to recruit him to their school and not under his wing.

Zhang Qianlin was about to persuade Tan Lu when the latter rejected without any hesitation.

“No!”

Tan Lu thought of Sun Mo. (If I were to go to the Myriad Daos Academy, then how am I going to acknowledge Teacher Sun as my teacher? Should I tell him that I’ve won against Fei Tong?)

(But would I seem unrestrained if I were to do that?)

Ding! Favorable impression points from Tan Lu +100. Reverence (1,500/10,000).

Tan Lu, who was facing a conflicting predicament, turned to leave once again.

“Student Tan Lu, you’ve forgotten to take your spoils!”

Li Bo caught up and reminded him.

“It doesn’t matter!”

Tan Lu’s family was rich and he didn’t lack such things. Right now, he was more concerned about how he could move Sun Mo and be his disciple.

“Cough cough!”

Zhang Qianlin coughed. It might seem lacking in class if he were to take the initiative to recruit a student. Therefore, he let out two loud coughs to remind Tan Lu.

It was just that the other party didn’t show any reaction.

“Cough cough!”

Zhang Qianlin coughed even harder.

“Teacher, are you feeling unwell?”

Li Bo asked. Zhang Qianlin was a 1-star great teacher, and Li Bo didn’t dare to be too cold to him.

“My throat hurts a little!” After saying that, Zhang Qianlin made up his mind to stop waiting. Otherwise, if these students were to share the news of Tan Lu having won against Fei Tong after returning to the campsite, a lot of teachers would be tempted to recruit Tan Lu.

He wasn’t afraid of the newly employed teachers like Gu Xiuxun or even Xia Yuan, who was a 1-star great teacher. However, if Pei Yuanli or even Jin Mujie were to make a move, he wouldn’t have any chances.

“This can’t do. I mustn’t lose this good seedling!”

Zhang Qianlin hastened his steps and walked alongside Tan Lu. “Tan Lu, your performance earlier was excellent!”

“Thank you for your compliment, Teacher!”

Tan Lu smiled. (This feeling of being complimented feels very good. It’d be even better if the one complimenting me is Teacher Sun. Sigh, it’s a pity that he didn’t get to see me defeating Fei Tong!)

“Tan Lu, what are you thinking about? Teacher is talking to you!”

Li Bo poked Tan Lu’s arm. (Teacher Zhang is talking to you, why would you let your mind wander off?)

“Huh? What did Teacher say?”

Tan Lu asked.

Zhang Qianlin gave it some thought and felt that these students hadn’t experienced the ways of the world. They might not understand his hints. Therefore he went straight to the point.

“Tan Lu, I admire you. Do you want to be my personal disciple?”

Zhang Qianlin set up an amicable smile, paying attention to Tan Lu’s eyes.

### **Chapter 242 Teacher Sun, Please Take Me In As Your Disciple!**

Li Bo and the others immediately revealed envious expressions. This was a recruitment by a 1-star great teacher. From today onward, Tan Lu’s prospects would be smooth.

“One mustn’t give up no matter how dire the circumstances they are in!”

Li Bo felt emotional.

A few days ago, Tan Lu had lost to Fei Tong, and his ankle had even sustained a serious comminuted fracture. Everyone had felt that it was all over for him and that he was going to lead a mediocre life. However, he didn’t give up and had climbed back so quickly.

Tan Lu seemed stunned as he looked toward Zhang Qianlin.

“Your performance was excellent, especially your display of will when facing such adversity. I admire it a lot.” Zhang Qianlin praised. Given such traits, Tan Lu would definitely achieve great things in the future. “Teacher Zhang, you’re over-complimenting me!” Tan Lu smiled in self-mockery. (I don’t really have a strong will. After I lost the other day, I felt that the whole world was going to come crumbling down. If it wasn’t for Teacher Sun straightening out my thoughts and giving me guidance, I’d probably still be laying in bed and waiting to rot.) At the thought of this, his gratitude toward Sun Mo grew even more. Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tan Lu +100. Reverence(1,600/10,000). Zhang Qianlin stopped saying anything but smiled, waiting for Tan Lu to acknowledge him as his teacher. After all, he was a 1-star great teacher and it’d be beneath him to take too much initiative to recruit a student.

Tan Lu pursed his lips and hesitated a little. As he didn’t say anything, the atmosphere turned a little quiet and awkward. “Tan Lu, what are you thinking about? Don’t be a fool! There aren’t many chances like this!”

Li Bo secretly tugged at Tan Lu’s sleeve, reminding him softly.

(It’s one thing to reject the recruitment by a senior teacher, but Zhang Qianlin is a 1-star great teacher. His father is also the Central Province Academy’s vice-headmaster. If you are to acknowledge him as your teacher, your future would be bright.) Tan Lu understood this as well. However, Sun Mo’s figure continued to stay in his mind. The scene of Sun Mo sitting by the campfire and giving him guidance was still strong.

Tan Lu took a deep breath and bowed toward Zhang Qianlin.

(It’s a done deal!)

Zhang Qianlin felt very happy and wanted to help Tan Lu up. However, at this moment, what Tan Lu said caused him to freeze on the spot.

“Teacher Zhang, I’m thankful to you for thinking highly of me, but I’m very sorry, I already have a teacher that I look up to and admire.”

Tan Lu rejected.

Li Bo and the others were planning to clap and congratulate Tan Lu when they heard what he said. It was as if the sightseeing vehicle they were on had gone through an emergency brake. Not only were they thrown off the vehicle, but the wheels had almost crushed them as well.

“I didn’t hear wrongly, did I?”

“Tan Lu is really ambitious!”

“It’s understandable!”

The students muttered amongst themselves. If they were the ones showing such a great performance, they’d also have the wishful thinking to get under the wings of a 3-star great teacher and be their personal disciple.

Zhang Qianlin’s countenance turned bad. To think that a genius like him had been rejected? This was really atrocious. However, as there were other students watching, he couldn’t possibly put on a black

face. He wanted to just walk away, but after recalling Tan Lu's exciting battle earlier, he really felt admiration toward this student. Therefore, he tried to persuade him again. "Tan Lu, you're thinking of studying under a 3 or 4-star great teacher, right? To be blunt, there is no lack of geniuses under those great teachers. Even if you can successfully acknowledge them as your teacher, the resources and support you receive will be limited. However, things are different for me. I'll put in great effort into nurturing you." It was impossible for a great teacher to only have one personal disciple. Even if all of their disciples were geniuses, there'd still be differences amongst them.

The stronger ones would get more resources. This was how most great teachers would go about with the distribution.

It wasn't that they were biased, but that under the same amount of resources and support, the more ingenious disciples could obtain greater improvement and achievement. Therefore, they'd be given more resources.

Of course, the greater the number of stars the great teacher had, the more distinguished their statuses and the stronger they were. The amount of resources they had to distribute would also be higher. Even the resources distributed to the weakest disciple would far surpass that of ordinary teachers.

In the great teacher world, some great teachers abhorred such distribution methods. They felt that every teacher should view their students equally, giving them the same amount of guidance and resources. However, the results were far from satisfactory.

There was one true principle in this world: only competition could spur improvement, while equivalent sharing would just wear down one's drive to improve. A certain country in history had proven with facts that equivalent sharing couldn't work. It was because laziness was a bad trait that everyone possessed. The great teachers felt that the most outstanding student could obtain the greatest amount of resources as a reward, and this would form a pyramid distribution system. Under such a fair competition system, every student would strive to work hard.

However, no matter how the great teachers taught their students, the eventual goal would still be to let the students succeed.

Tan Lu shook his head. To speak the truth, given his aptitude, it would be wishful thinking for him to get under the wings of a 3-star great teacher. However, he didn't care for 1-star great teachers either. It was because he felt that with Sun Mo's talent, it shouldn't be a problem for him to rise and become a 3-star great teacher by the time he reached Zhang Qianlin's age. Zhang Qianlin felt extremely upset, however, he couldn't possibly show his true emotions in front of students. He said 'work hard' and then left quickly.

"Damn, I must rise to 3-star as soon as possible!"

Zhang Qianlin swore.

After seeing Zhang Qianlin walking away, Li Bo put up a thumb. "You're cool. You can even bear to refuse the recruitment by a 1-star great teacher!" "Who do you want as your teacher? Is it Teacher Jin?"

A guy wrapped his arm around Tan Lu's neck, trying to persuade him, "Don't just look at the star level. The best one is a teacher who is the best suited for you."



“I understand!”

Tan Lu had a lot of things on his mind.

Li Bo and the group returned to the campsite and quickly shared the story of how Tan Lu had defeated Fei Tong. Since they had managed to apply pressure on the Myriad Daos Academy, their archenemy from the same city, they felt good about this. Moreover, they wanted to boost Tan Lu’s reputation, making his process of acknowledging a teacher smoother. They had been living together as teammates, and their relationship had gotten quite good. They’d naturally hope to see Tan Lu getting his wish fulfilled.

Of course, everyone was smart to not say anything about Tan Lu’s refusal of Zhang Qianlin’s recruitment.

The campsite wasn’t big and everyone heard of the story since Li Bo and the others had made such a fuss. Not only the students, but even the teachers as well. All of them seemed to be a little surprised as they looked toward Tan Lu.

Tan Lu enjoyed the attention. All was thanks to Sun Mo’s guidance. “It’s about time. Go on!”

Li Bo spurred him on.

Tan Lu hesitated for a moment and then nodded.

“Alright!” Tan Lu got up, took a few deep breaths, and then walked over to the camp belonging to Sun Mo’s small group. “Huh?”

Li Bo was dumbfounded. He subconsciously turned his head and threw a glance in the direction of Jin Mujie’s tent. He then looked back toward Tan Lu. (Where are you going? Aren’t you heading in the wrong direction?) The other students from the same group all appeared stunned as well. (Did he want Teacher Jin as his teacher but try to get Teacher Sun to put in a good word for him?)

“Teacher!”

Tan Lu went up to Sun Mo. After standing firmly, he left his hands on both sides of his hip and bowed respectfully, greeting Sun Mo.

“I heard that you won against Fei Tong?”

Li Ziqi had told Sun Mo about this the first instant she heard about it.

“En!”

Tan Lu appeared very calm on the surface but was unusually elated inside. (Very good. Teacher also knows how outstanding I am now.)

“You’ve done well.”

Sun Mo praised.

“It’s all thanks to Teacher’s guidance!”

Tan Lu wasn't trying to flatter Sun Mo but had heartfelt admiration toward him. If it wasn't for Sun Mo, he'd never have the courage to give up on his family-inherited spear art in his lifetime. No, he might not even dare to harbor the thought of it.

"Tsk!"

Tantai Yutang's lips twitched. It seemed that they were going to have another martial brother today. "Have you eaten? Do you want to join us?" Sun Mo said, "The porridge that Baiwu makes is quite good!" Tan Lu hesitated for a moment and felt that if he continued to drag things on, Sun Mo might think that he wasn't decisive. Therefore, Tan Lu dropped to his knees with a thud. "Teacher, please take me in as your disciple!" After saying that, Tan Lu dropped to his knees. Half of the Central Province Academy's campsite fell silent.

"I heard that Tan Lu has gone over to the Myriad Daos Academy's campsite earlier and won against that Fei Tong!" "That must be fake news, right? Tan Lu was crushed in that duel the other day, and it has only been a few days since then. Even if his strength did surge explosively, how much could it possibly grow?" "Do you guys think that Teacher Sun will take him in?"

The students talked amongst themselves, having curious gazes.

"This... this..."

Li Bo was stunned. What was this?

"Did he make a mistake?"

"Wasn't he planning to acknowledge Teacher Jin as his teacher?"

"Why would it be Sun Mo? Is there a reason behind it? Wait a minute, it can't be due to Teacher Sun's guidance that he was able to defeat Fei Tong, could it?"

The students in the same group as Tan Lu were all stunned as well. It was because this came as a bit of a surprise. While feeling envious, Du Xiao was also happy for Sun Mo. He could get another disciple now.

"I'll need to buck up as well!"

Gao Ben cheered himself on. If this were to continue, he'd be thrown behind further and further away from Sun Mo.

Zhang Qianlin stayed by himself on the campsite's border. When he saw this scene, he was stunned. He then smashed the roasted meat in his hand onto the floor.

"Damn it!"

Zhang Qianlin was so angry that his countenance turned grim. If Tan Lu were to acknowledge Jin Mujie as his teacher, he'd be able to accept the outcome. But Sun Mo? Why him? Zhang Qianlin couldn't understand this. "Teacher, without your guidance, I wouldn't have been able to defeat Fei Tong. Teacher, I really wish to receive your teachings." Tan Lu's voice was filled with respect. His forehead was stuck to the ground, and he maintained a kowtow posture.

"Teacher is so amazing!"

Lu Zhiruo broke into a smile, sharing Sun Mo's pride.

"This is bad!"

Li Ziqi sneaked a glance at Sun Mo. She saw that he was hesitating and knew that things weren't going to go well.

"Tan Lu, get up first!"

Sun Mo spoke up. He couldn't possibly let the student continue to remain kneeling.

"Teacher!"

Tan Lu's voice started to tremble. It was because he also had a bad premonition.

"You're very outstanding. Otherwise, it'd be impossible for you to improve tremendously within just a few days and defeat that student from the Myriad Daos Academy." Sun Mo said solemnly, "What you're feeling now is definitely agitation and excitement. Those will affect your judgment. You should consider this again seriously after you've calmed down."

"Teacher, I've thought through it. I want to study under your wing." Tan Lu insisted.

### **Chapter 243 Cleared Up the Scene**

"Acknowledging a teacher is a lifelong matter. Don't you think it's too rash to make a decision in only a few hours? It's better to think through it carefully now rather than to regret it in the future! Sun Mo rejected.

Sun Mo wasn't familiar with Tan Lu's character. Who knew how he'd be in the future? If he were to really regret it, it'd bring harm to everyone.

Tan Lu fell silent.

"Tan Lu, your aptitude is very good. In the future, more great teachers would value you in high regard. When the time comes, if you still want to acknowledge me as your teacher, I'll take you in." Sun Mo looked at Tan Lu with a sincere gaze. The teachers who saw this scene were all greatly astonished, especially Du Xiao who revealed an expression of disbelief. These students were all undoubtedly outstanding to have been chosen by the school to be part of the group to tour the Darkness Continent. If there were no accidents, they'd become top members of the school. Why did Sun Mo not want to accept one of them?

"I really don't understand what goes on in these geniuses' mind!" Du Xiao said in self-mockery and increasingly felt that he was mediocre. If he was in Sun Mo's shoes, he'd have agreed without hesitation.

"Teacher!"

Tan Lu also understood what was going on. Teacher Sun must be afraid to be betrayed. Tan Lu thought carefully about it. If a 5-star great teacher were to recruit him, would he be tempted? The answer was definitely yes! People liked to climb to higher places while water flowed to lower spots. How many people would be able to bear with the temptation?

"But Teacher is still so considerate toward me even at a time like this. I'm really..."

Tan Lu felt very embarrassed.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tan Lu +100. Reverence (1,700/10,000).

Seeing Tan Lu in this manner, Sun Mo let out a sigh in his heart. As expected, he really didn't have any reputation. What he had just said was with some intention to test Tan Lu out, and the result was a little disappointing.

However, Sun Mo wouldn't blame Tan Lu. After all, who wouldn't want the best? When everyone played games, they'd want the best equipment and the best ride, let alone big matters like acknowledging a teacher. Who wouldn't want their teacher's reputation to be well-known throughout the world?

"Teacher, I'm so..."

Tan Lu wanted to apologize, but before he could say it, Sun Mo stopped him.

"Come, come eat!"

Sun Mo invited.

"Teacher Sun is quite considerate!" Jin Mujie exclaimed, looking at Sun Mo with an admiring gaze. Ding!  
Favorable impression points from Jin Mujie +20. Friendly (210/1,000).

"He might think that this guy wasn't outstanding enough!"

Gu Xiuxun's lips twitched.

"That can't be. The fact that he can defeat Fei Tong proves that his talent is sufficient. After all, we saw the duel the other day. That Fei Tong is quite strong." Xia Yuan felt that Sun Mo wasn't such a person. The three of them were from An Xinhui's faction, and thus they were having a meal together. Of course, this was also an opportunity for them to learn from Jin Mujie, so both Gu Xiuxun and Xia Yuan wouldn't pass on it. "He actually refused?" Zhang Qianlin's face seemed to be in disbelief. He then clenched his fists tightly and punched out at the wood he was sitting on. (I want it, but I can't get it. Yet, you don't treasure it at all?)

"So it's your guidance?"

Fang Wuji suddenly spoke out and gave everyone a shock.

"Why did you come here?"

Duan Meng asked loudly.

"Those who have agreed to a bet must be willing to accept a loss. I'm here to bring the spoils of the bet!"

Fang Wuji said this and went up to Tan Lu, handing him a wooden box as well as a blade. "Take it. Fei Tong said that in half a year, he'll challenge you and win it back."

The blade wasn't expensive and Fei Tong wasn't short of this money. However, a blade that one carried with them had a completely different meaning. If one lost this, they must win it back. Otherwise, they'd be shamed for life.

"The reason you stay in the Central Province Academy must be because you want to acknowledge Teacher Sun as your teacher, right? Since he has refused you, why don't you reconsider joining the Myriad Daos Academy?" Fang Wuji extended an invitation to Tan Lu.

"Teacher Fang, you came to our campsite to recruit people. Do you think that I don't exist?"

Pei Yuanli was enraged.

"Teacher Pei, we shouldn't let the competition between our two factions hurt the children's future."

Fang Wuji wasn't angry and explained sincerely.

"You're saying as you're so great, honorable, and right!"

Pei Yuanli didn't like this guy with a broad chin.

Fang Wuji shrugged. He didn't like such meaningless quarrels.

Tan Lu was suddenly in the limelight again. He looked at Sun Mo and then shook his head. "I'm sorry, I wish to stay in the Central Province Academy!" "Alright!"

Fang Wuji didn't persist on this and looked toward Sun Mo. "Teacher Sun, do you want to come to the Myriad Daos Academy? I feel that it'd be more interesting to work together with you." "Teacher Fang, please conduct yourself with some dignity!"

Jin Mujie spoke with an icy tone. It was one thing for the student to leave, but if Sun Mo were to do so, it'd be a great loss for the Central Province Academy. "It's a pity!"

Fang Wuji shook his head and turned to leave. If Sun Mo were to join the Myriad Daos Academy, then Fang Wuji wouldn't have to kill him. If a teacher like him were to remain alive, they'd be able to nurture even more outstanding students. However, he was indebted to Headmaster Cao and he must listen to what he had said.

Fang Wuji left and the students immediately broke into a commotion, talking amongst themselves. "Teacher Sun was headhunted?"

"Of course. Tsk tsk, Fang Wuji is one of the twin jade annulus of Jinling whose reputation is on par with Teacher Liu Mubai. Why did he view Teacher Sun in such high regard?" "Look at Tan Lu's admiring expression. It seems that other than God Hands, Sun Mo's ability to provide guidance is also very outstanding!"

The atmosphere at the campsite became more lively.

Ding! "Congratulations, you've received a total of +1,120 favorable impression points. Please keep up the good work."

After resting for a day, the group continued on their way. The journey from now on wouldn't be as smooth as before. It was because as they headed deeper into the Spiritwind Canyon, the frequency for

the spirit qi tides' eruption would also become higher. The spirit pressure caused by the fluctuations would go through tremendous changes, bringing great harm to one's body. The students who were fine before couldn't take it either. They'd feel giddy, suffer from bleeding under their skin, and even start to show signs of swelling "Everyone, hold on a little longer. We'll be able to reach the second hot spring area in the Spiritwind Canyon around evening. As the hot spring there is located in the depths of the canyon, it contains an extremely dense amount of spirit qi. Having a soak in it would be very beneficial to your body." Jin Mujie encouraged everyone. The students replied weakly. Jin Mujie observed every student in the group. There was only a handful of them who hadn't shown any signs of spirit pressure allergy up until now. Zhang Yanzong had a loud character and was domineering. He walked at the very front of the group, appearing like a vice student leader. Xuanyuan Po was fine as well. He was very healthy, but he wore a very bored expression, mumbling non-stop 'I really want to have a fight!' Li Ziqi's motor skills were bad and it was apparent that she was tired. However, she didn't show any reaction to spirit pressure allergy. This proved that her body's tolerance was extremely good. "Sigh, it's a pity!" Jin Mujie sighed. Li Ziqi's body was able to integrate with spirit qi extremely well. If her motor skills could be a little better, she'd definitely be a genius on the same level as Xuanyuan Po and Zhang Yanzong. It was a pity that heaven was fair. She was given an outstanding brain, but heaven hadn't forgotten to throw in a 'crippled' body. The big-boobed Lu Zhiruo was behind the little sunny egg. This papaya girl was very simple-minded and she looked around curiously. She'd even occasionally run off to pick up beautiful rocks or things like that. (My god, do you think that you're here to sightsee?) The sickly Tantai had his tongue hanging out and panting vigorously, looking as if he was about to die. Behind him was the young man with the word 'trash' on his face. Although he was expressionless, Jin Mujie knew that he should be the one suffering the greatest agony amongst all the students. The shattered spirit runes on his body caused him to become even more sensitive toward the spirit qi changes of the environment. However, he didn't show any symptoms such as swelling or bleeding. "Sigh, how strong would he be if he didn't have these broken spirit runes on his body?" Jin Mujie felt that it was a great pity as if she had seen a rising star being shattered. She had no idea who could be so brutal to do this to a young man!

The last one was the girl called Ying Baiwu who was following by Sun Mo's side. She didn't show any reaction either. Her physique was extremely good. Gu Xiuxun was also observing her students' condition. When she saw Sun Mo's students, she felt a little envious. However, her students weren't bad either.

The group moved faster and managed to arrive at the hot spring area by evening. "Everyone, pick a hot spring pool for your own small groups. Be careful and stay safe." Jin Mujie instructed. Sun Mo leaped onto a stone platform and activated his Divine Sight, observing the hot spring area. The spirit qi amount, water temperature, mineral amount, and many other data immediately appeared in front of him. "What is Teacher doing?"

Tantai Yutang frowned.

"Picking a hot spring!"

Ying Baiwu felt that Tantai's question was excessive.

Tantai Yutang rolled his eyes. (Of course I know that Teacher is picking out a hot spring. I just feel that the method he is using is strange.) "Let's go!"

Sun Mo jumped down and headed for the hot spring with the densest spirit qi. The only problem was that the water temperature was on the higher side. However, it was still bearable for cultivators.

This was a small hot spring, about the size of half a basketball court. It was bubbling up and as the bubbles erupted, white steam would permeate.

“You guys have a soak first. The three of us will keep watch outside!”

Tantai Yutang suddenly acted like a gentleman, making it hard for them to adapt to it.

“En!”

Jiang Leng nodded and left.

“You guys have a soak first!” Sun Mo handed Li Ziqi the giant medicine packet and was about to leave, but both Li Ziqi and the papaya girl grabbed him by the arm. “Teacher, let’s have a soak together!” The little sunny egg pleaded.

“No!”

Sun Mo was very concerned about protecting the girls’ reputation when there were outsiders around.

“Teacher, you shouldn’t be distancing yourself like this.”

Li Ziqi pouted. The reason why she invited Sun Mo to join them in the hot spring wasn’t so that she could enjoy the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands. She just felt that she should attend to Teacher to let him relax after he had been walking for so long. “Quickly go and take a bath!” Sun Mo rubbed Li Ziqi’s head and then turned to leave. When he saw Xuanyuan Po and the other two, he instructed them. “I’ll go look for some firewood and prepare to cook. The three of you, stay here and don’t run around. Protect Ziqi and the others.” After entering the depths of the Spiritwind Canyon, not only were there more spirit-winds, but their battle prowess had also gotten stronger. They were a great threat.

“Teacher, don’t worry. Unless I die, I won’t let anyone hurt them.” Xuanyuan Po assured.

Sun Mo left to pick firewood. He was even fortunate enough to come across a nest of bird eggs during it.

“We can cook hot spring eggs now.” Sun Mo had just gotten close to the hot spring when he heard an extremely arrogant voice. “I’ll say this one more time. Pack up your things and quickly scam. Otherwise, don’t blame me for not holding back!”

#### **Chapter 244 Teacher for a Day, Father for Life, Kneel Down!**

Sun Mo rushed back and saw a tall guy, who was about 15 to 16 years old, calling out arrogantly at Xuanyuan Po. If it wasn’t because Li Ziqi was pulling Xuanyuan Po back, his silver spear would have pierced this guy’s body, leaving it covered in bloody holes. “What happened?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi had just shouted this when she was interrupted. That guy didn’t show any respect at all. “You’re their teacher? You came at the right timing. Quickly pack up your things and scam. Also, bring them

with you. My teacher will be using this hot spring later on!” “You guys can continue with your bath!” Sun Mo instructed.

“Hey, I’m talking to you. Did you hear me?”

The guy was enraged and walked up to Sun Mo, putting out his hand and wanting to push him.

“Hey!”

Both Ying Baiwu and Jiang Leng’s countenance changed and they immediately rushed over, grabbing the guy by his shoulder. “Whose student is so impudent?”

Sun Mo let out a cold snort and a golden halo erupted with a swoosh, encompassing the guy.

Plop!

The guy’s legs sank and he dropped to his knees. It was done with such a great impact that the dirt and dust on the ground came flying up. “What happened?”

The guy was astonished, feeling a sense of terror and fear creeping up in his heart. When he looked at Sun Mo again, he felt that the latter suddenly emitted a terrifying disposition, making him feel as if he had seen a lion king from the plains. “Hmm?”

Tantai Yutang, Li Ziqi, and Jiang Leng knew what was going on. They opened their eyes wide and looked toward Sun Mo in disbelief. That couldn’t be. Another great teacher halo? “Hmmm? Why did he kneel down? Is this their custom?”

Lu Zhiruo was perplexed. “Teacher... Teacher for a Day, Father for Life?” The guy looked at Sun Mo and squeezed out these four words with difficulties. He couldn’t understand how a young teacher could comprehend this Rest in Peace halo.

There were many great teacher halos in the great teacher world. The Saint Gate differentiated them based on the difficulty to comprehend them, their rarity, as well as their prowess.

Teacher for a Day, Father for Life was an extremely rare halo, and great teachers who could comprehend it had an average age of about 70 years old. This was why it was jokingly referred to as the Rest in Peace halo, meaning that the person would soon be dying. “Could it be that this guy knows of an art that could return him to his youthful body?” At the thought of this, the guy no longer had the arrogance he had shown before. He became unsettled and wary. “Teacher, this is Teacher for a Day, Father for Life, right?” Li Ziqi asked.

“Ēn!

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and observed this guy whose name was Wei Jie. Sun Mo replied calmly, but the students were all astonished. Teacher Sun had just thrown out a Misleading Students earlier but now went ahead with another Teacher for a Day, Father for Life? Did things have to be so exaggerating? One measurable standard that needed to be reached for one to become a 2-star great teacher was to grasp six great teacher halos, reach the expert-grade in two secondary occupations, and have one student on the Greencloud Rankings. Sun Mo had now fulfilled two of the conditions. It could be said that it’d depend on his six students to see if he could become a 2-star great teacher.



If the students were good enough, Sun Mo could take two consecutive examinations in a year, clinching the right to becoming a 2-star great teacher. This was a glorious achievement for a teacher who had just been employed. "This can't do. I must work hard and not hold Teacher back!"

Li Ziqi set a goal for herself to reach the Greencloud Rankings within half a year. Although Ying Baiwu didn't say anything, she clenched her fists tightly. This was enough to show her mood. She was going to work harder in her cultivation and try to enter the Greencloud Rankings as soon as possible. This wasn't just for herself. It was for her teacher as well.

teacher, can you tell me if you know of other great teacher halos?"

Tantai Yutang asked. "I don't!"

Sun Mo pointed toward Wei Jie with his chin. "What's going on with this guy?" "His teacher will be coming later and he wants us to give up on this hot spring." Li Ziqi explained. "May this student be so bold as to ask this great teacher's star level?"

Wei Jie made an attempt to stand up, but it was futile. It felt as if there was a big mountain pressing down on his shoulders. He was unable to bellow out loudly.

"Go and take a bath!"

Sun Mo instructed and didn't pay Wei Jie any heed. "My Teacher is the 4-star great teacher Chen Anfu!"

Wei Jie brought up his background. When he said this, his face was filled with pride, and at the same time, disdain toward Sun Mo's group.

"So what if he's a 4-star?"

Xuanyuan Po was very angry. If it wasn't because Li Ziqi had stopped him earlier, he'd have bashed this guy's head. "Xuanyuan, did you grow up eating rice? 4-star is really amazing!" Tantai Yutang explained. "I grew up eating meat!" Xuanyuan Po replied seriously. "Uhh!"

Tantai Yutang suddenly realized that it was true.

"Hmph!"

Wei Jie let out a proud snort after hearing Tantai Yutang's words. In the great teacher world, stars represented power and social status. "Let's go and take a bath. Is there any meaning to crowd around and look at a monkey?"

Sun Mo urged.

"Who are you calling a monkey?" Wei Jie was very angry. Even his teacher hadn't insulted him before.

"Noisy!"

Sun Mo felt annoyed and snapped his fingers. Pa!

Golden light appeared on Sun Mo's fingers, condensing into a golden arrow that shot out toward Wei Jie's forehead.

"Huh? Ignorant..."

Wei Jie was horrified and wanted to dodge, but as he was suppressed by the Teacher for a Day, Father for Life halo, he could only kneel there and receive it.

Pffft!

Wei Jie's head inclined back. When he moved it back up again, his eyes had lost focus and he was drooling from the corners of his mouth. He looked like an idiot, kneeling there in a daze. "Teacher, is this alright?" Jiang Leng was a little worried. This guy definitely had an exceptional talent to be taken in by a 4-star great teacher as his personal disciple. His teacher would definitely not be happy to see that he was punished by another teacher. Of course, the reason this person had come was to clear up the area and prepare a hot spring for his teacher. However, Sun Mo had no intention of giving up the spot. They'd definitely have to face each other then. "Go and take your bath!"

Sun Mo was displeased. Wei Jie had acted arrogantly both to his students and himself. He wouldn't understand what it meant to honor teachers and respect their teachings if he wasn't given some punishment.

(Do you think you can do whatever you want just because you are a 4-star great teacher's personal disciple? I'm sorry, even if your teacher is standing before me, he wouldn't be able to do whatever he wants.)

They continued with their bath and Sun Mo gave Tantai Yutang a massage. Ten or more minutes later, Jiang Leng came out to take a look. He realized that Wei Jie was no longer around. "Jiang Leng, you're really too cowardly. Look at Zhiruo, she isn't afraid at all!"

Tantai Yutang was displeased.

Jiang Leng rolled his eyes. Given the papaya girl's low intelligence, she wouldn't know what they were going to face!

Another ten or more minutes passed and Gu Xiuxun came over.

"Teacher Sun, Teacher Jin is asking you to go over." Gu Xiuxun walked straight up to the hot spring without any reservations. She threw a glance around and her gaze brushed past the guys' bodies. "Tsk, this Xuanyuan Po's figure is really amazing. Too bad he isn't my disciple!" The masochist sighed regretfully.

"That Chen Anfu has come?"

Sun Mo asked.

"En!"

"Alright, please tell Teacher Jin that I'll go over after I'm done with their massage."

Sun Mo didn't think much of this.

"Sun Mo, although Chen Anfu didn't say much, I can tell that he doesn't have a good temper. Did you offend him?"

Gu Xiuxun changed to call him by his name, making their relationship appear closer. This would allow her to be in a better position to show concern. "En, I taught his disciple a lesson!"

Sun Mo didn't hide anything.

"Your temper is really..." Gu Xiuxun didn't know what to say. One's star level and seniority were highly valued in the great teacher world. Sun Mo would be pressurized by the great teachers above him by doing this. "If I have to be submissive in front of important characters to survive, I'd rather die!" Sun Mo had no intention of preaching when he said this, but his Priceless Advice was somehow activated. Li Ziqi's eyes instantly lit up and a hint of admiration flashed past in them.

Ying Baiwu smiled. This was the reason why she respected Sun Mo.

"Tsk, childish!"

Tantai Yutang shook his head, but there was an indescribable feeling in his heart.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang +15. Friendly (540/1,000).

"Sun Mo, I hope that your spine can continue to remain straight until the end." After saying that, Gu Xiuxun turned to leave. "Teacher!" Jiang Leng was worried. "Don't worry. Even if the sky collapsed, I would be there to hold it up for you all."

Sun Mo said this and then instructed Li Ziqi, "If such things happen again in the future, don't hold Xuanyuan Po back. If they deserve a beating, then give it to them!" "That's the way!"

Xuanyuan Po felt happy. "Teacher, I'll rub your back for you!" Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xuanyuan Po +30. Friendly (660/1,000). A few minutes later, chaotic footsteps rang out. There was no way that Chen Anfu would wait. He came over straight away, planning to criticize Sun

Mo.

"You're that teacher who has punished my disciple?"

Chen Anfu was past his seventies but looked like he was only in his forties. It was because he had reached the Longevity Realm.

At this age, great teachers should be very energized, but Chen Anfu was clearly very fatigued. Moreover, he had deep dark circles, making him look like a big panda that was about to die from exhaustion.

"Teacher Chen, there must be some misunderstanding!" Jin Mujie frowned. Chen Anfu only had five disciples with him. Other than Wei Jie, the rest all had injuries. There was even one who was laying on a stretcher.

Jin Mujie was worried for Sun Mo's safety and came following over. The other teachers and students came over to watch the excitement. It was a 4-star great teacher. They wouldn't usually have much chance to come across one. "If my personal disciple has made a mistake, I'll be the one to teach him a lesson and assure you that justice is served. What right do you have to lay a hand on him?"

Chen Anfu didn't pay Jin Mujie any heed and questioned Sun Mo. "As a teacher, I saw your student's misconduct, offending a teacher. Of course, I'd have to teach him a lesson. You should be thankful that I only punished him. If it was someone else more vicious, they might have broken his legs."

Sun Mo retorted.

The Central Province Academy's teachers were all shocked to see Sun Mo being so headstrong. (Do you know that this is a 4-star great teacher?)

### **Chapter 245 I, Sun Mo, Am Iron-headed!**

Chen Anfu's personal disciples were stunned and stared at Sun Mo in disbelief. Before this, they had accompanied their teacher and headed to various places. Those who could meet with their teacher would behave like they were meeting a respected elderly. But this man before their eyes... Was actually so impolite... They couldn't help but match gazes. What a reality hammer. This Sun Mo fellow had an 80% to 90% chance of being an idiot with low EQ.

If not, how could a normal person do such a thing?

"You want to break his leg? You can give it a try!"

Chen Anfu's face was filled with a look of indignance.

In these recent three years, Chen Anfu's life was truly too rough. In order to capture that mysterious species of darkness, he had given up his job in the school and his side occupations. Even the amount of time he guided his students was much lesser than before. He initially could have achieved the qualifications to become a 5-star great teacher before he was 80 years old. But now, he had lost that chance. His mental state had deteriorated over these past few years.

The recent two months were the greatest opportunity to capture that mysterious species of darkness, and during this period, it could be said that Chen Anfu didn't rest or sleep. He constantly tracked, set up ambushes, socialized with others, and even used various methods to achieve his target. But ultimately, that mysterious species of darkness still escaped. It was simply too cunning. He failed repeatedly, and it caused Chen Anfu to accumulate a bellyful of resentment.

This morning, they had clashed again with that species of darkness. In the end, one of his disciples was injured and they even lost the species of darkness's tracks. After that, Chen Anfu had no other solution. He could only send out three of his disciples who were proficient in tracking to search for the traces of that mysterious species of darkness. As for him, he led his disciples who had heavier injuries back to the hot spring zone for a temporary rest. Because he had camped before in this area, Chen Anfu knew where the pool with the densest spirit qi was. He had thus arranged Wei Jie to head there first because he wanted him to clear the area. He wanted to guarantee that when his disciples arrived, they could use the hot spring there.

However, who could have guessed that Wei Jie couldn't manage to handle things and had even been taught a lesson by a great teacher. This was definitely unacceptable! Chen Anfu was a teacher that would shield his disciples. Even if his disciples were in the wrong, he was the only one who could teach them a lesson. "Come on, break my leg!" Wei Jie grew arrogant again because his teacher was behind

him. His teacher was the source of his confidence. "If you really dare to break my leg, I will praise you instead!"

"How noisy!" Sun Mo frowned. A golden halo appeared, its effects then erupted and radiated through the surroundings. All the students at the scene felt their hearts tremble. They were filled with fear when they looked at Sun Mo, like mice meeting a cat. Only fear and nervousness remained.

Putong!

Wei Jie knelt again. "What?"

The teachers of the Central Province Academy were all extremely shocked. Jin Mujie was no exception. She had a face full of astonishment as she looked at Sun Mo. She even felt her scalp turning numb.

(My heavens, how many great teacher halos do you have?)

"F\*\*\*!"

Gao Ben spewed vulgarity. Sun Mo immediately turned his head and glanced over.

"Eh, don't misunderstand. I was only surprised, hence I uttered that expletive. I don't have any intention to offend you!"

Gao Ben hurriedly explained. He muttered that because he was simply too agitated. "Yet another great teacher halo?"

"Not 'yet another'. That great teacher halo is the 'Rest in Peace' halo. I heard that if someone wants to comprehend it, they have to wait until they are at least in their 70s or 80s!"

"As expected of God Hands, he is so impressive!"

"I'm not convinced by your reasoning. What has God Hands got to do with comprehending great teacher halos?"

The teachers discussed among themselves. Their brains felt like glue right now. (This Sun Mo, why does he have so many great teacher halos?) When compared to him, they felt like they were the new teachers instead.

"F\*\*\* your mom!"

Yi Jiamin felt like his chest was like a rubber ball filled with air. He almost exploded from jealousy. What in the world was this? He didn't dare to think about how many great teacher halos Sun Mo had comprehended, or he would surely be infuriated to death.

Zhang Qianlin was completely in a daze, feeling a huge sense of defeat echoing in his chest. He suddenly felt that his own hard work had no meaning! "Che, the old headmaster's judgment was right when he chose Sun Mo to be his grandson-in-law. It's too impressive!" After Xia Yuan felt shocked, she felt even more impressed and at ease. If Sun Mo wasn't so powerful, how could the old headmaster betroth the granddaughter whom he always doted on to him? Gu Xiuxun bit her lips. Her eyes flashed with a glow as if she wasn't willing to accept that she was inferior. (I thought that we weren't that far apart, but I didn't

expect you to be so far in the lead!) Lu Zhiruo gazed at the expressions of everyone in the surroundings. She felt very happy. (My teacher is simply so awesome!)

“The teacher I acknowledged seems to be really impressive!”

Tantai Yutang’s lips twitched. “Teacher Chen, your disciple is a little impudent!”

“You...”

Chen Anfu was stunned. This should be Teacher for a Day, Father for Life? This fellow before his eyes...could he be an old monster that achieved rebirth by cultivating some dark secret arts?

If not, why would he know the Rest in Peace halo? Even he, who was an elderly 4-star great teacher, didn’t know that!

Seeing Wei Jie who was kneeling on the ground, Chen Anfu felt envy in his heart. He had long since wanted this great halo, but something like it could only be comprehended by chance. Hence, it was useless for him to be anxious. But soon after that, the envy on Chen Anfu’s face turned into rage.

“Preposterous!” Chen Anfu roared. He glared at Sun Mo. “Are you provoking me?”

“It will have to depend on how you look at things!”

Sun Mo’s lips curled.

Huh!

All the teachers were startled. Sun Mo’s guts were truly extremely large. He completely had no intention to show any weaknesses. However, when they thought of the deeds he had done at school, none of them felt any surprise anymore. “Too tyrannical!”

The students of the Central Province Academy were dumbfounded and extremely impressed. Teacher Sun was without fear no matter what he was facing up against.

“Teacher Chen, as a student, by speaking in this manner to a teacher, it’s already a violation and an offense!” Jin Mujie’s principle in life was that she preferred to have fewer troubles. She didn’t wish to have a conflict with a 4-star great teacher. But if the other party was adamant about causing trouble, she wouldn’t be polite either.

Honestly speaking, it was clear that Wei Jie was in the wrong for the matter today. Both Jin Mujie and Sun Mo felt that Chen Anfu was unreasonable.

There was no wrong in shielding and doting on one’s students because they were the same as well.

Personal students were like one’s own sons and daughters. If it was in-doors, you could discipline them however you like. But if others tried to discipline your sons and daughters, wouldn’t you first hack their limbs away? “Since that’s the case, let’s settle things according to the rules of the great teacher world!”

Chen Anfu also couldn’t be bothered to waste words.

“Ziqi, what are the rules of the great teacher world?” Ying Baiwu didn’t understand.

“Once a great teacher encountered an unresolvable conflict against another great teacher, the students would come out for a duel. The victorious side would be the one in the right.”

Li Ziqi explained. In this world, there were too many ideas and logical things. However, the iron-rule was that might makes right. The one with the hardest fists would be the victorious one.

Jin Mujie didn't agree right away. Instead, she looked toward Sun Mo.

“Sun Mo, think thrice!”

Gu Xiuxun reminded him. Chen Anfu was a 4-star great teacher. For a great teacher of this level, regardless of his experience or judgment, they would all be extremely formidable. In addition, he had accumulated his foundation for so many years. His personal disciples would absolutely be geniuses among geniuses. If a duel was conducted to determine justice, it would be unfair to Sun Mo. “Sure!”

Sun Mo smiled at Gu Xiuxun and indicated that there was no need for her to worry. After that, he looked at Chen Anfu. “Two out of three rounds? Or shall we settle this in one round?”

“I'm Chen Anfu, a 4-star great teacher. Might I ask you for your name and rank?” Chen Anfu did things according to the rules and reported his rank and name.

“Sun Mo. If a battle is to be arranged, the lower-ranked teacher would be the one to decide the battle format. If the great teachers are of the same rank, whoever suggested the battle would have to listen to the great teacher that they challenged!”

Since Sun Mo had just joined the school and didn't even have a star-rank yet, Jin Mujie hurriedly explained this rule to avoid him becoming a joke. Such a method was very fair. It prevented the challenger to heighten their probability of winning by suggesting a battle format that they were proficient in.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded and spoke in a clear voice, “I'm Sun Mo, I've joined the Central Province Academy for less than four months. I have zero stars!”

“Ze...zero stars?”

“Just joined the school?”

“Only three months plus?” The students behind Chen Anfu were all dumbstruck. They subconsciously looked at Wei Jie. Was there a mistake? (You said you are a new teacher? And you have comprehended the ‘Teacher for a Day, Father for Life’ halo?)

Wasn't it something that could only be comprehended by the elderly great teachers who were half a foot in the grave? If not, it wouldn't also be known as the Rest in Peace Halo!

Chen Anfu was also astonished. He looked at Sun Mo as he furrowed his brows. After that, signs of rage appeared on his face. He waved his hands and berated, “Nonsensical!”

Chen Anfu was very angry. He was actually going against a zero-star teacher. What the hell was this? If this matter circulated out, wouldn't he lose face?

Gu Xiuxun's lips twitched. (I knew this would be the result.)

"Teacher, allow me!"

Xuanyuan Po volunteered himself.

"Sun Mo, right? If you apologize to me now, this matter will be concluded." Chen Anfu gave a solution.

"Ai!"

Jin Mujie sighed. She knew that Chen Anfu was saying this because he had good intentions. Once he heard that Sun Mo had zero stars, he knew he would win this battle for sure.

Letting Sun Mo apologize was actually giving Sun Mo a way out of this predicament. If it was any other teachers, they would surely grab this opportunity to settle things like that. But Sun Mo... Jin Mujie could only watch helplessly. "Teacher Chen, you should refer to me as Teacher Sun!"

Sun Mo narrowed his eyes; his tone was unfriendly. He didn't want a concession like this. It felt like this Chen Anfu was giving alms to the poor. "Oi, old fogey. Why do you feel that your students would win for sure?" Ying Baiwu felt that her teacher was being insulted. Hence, she jumped out and questioned Chen Anfu while shooting a fierce gaze over his students. "One of you, step out and fight against me!" After speaking, the iron-headed girl added one more sentence. "A life-and-death battle!"

Si

Upon hearing this, the spectators took a gasp of cold air. (Everyone knows you are an iron-head, but you don't have to be so unyielding to this extent, right?)

(There's no need to be so ruthless.)

A life-and-death battle means that during the combat, life and death will be up to the participants and the heavens. If you die because you are weaker, that's just it.

"Arrogant!"

"Audacious!"

"Teacher, please permit me to fight!"

Chen Anfu's students glared at Ying Baiwu and requested to fight. "I already said that I will be the one fighting. You should get out of the way."

Xuanyuan Po pushed Ying Baiwu and stood before her.

"Little fellow, you said my students are arrogant? Your students are quite arrogant too!" Chen Anfu stared at Sun Mo and spoke in a strict voice, "I will give you one last chance. If you apologize now, I will treat it like this matter has never happened before!"

"Stop talking nonsense, let's settle victory or defeat by a duel!" Sun Mo's lips curled. "We will fight three rounds, best out of two. The loser will have to apologize. Is that okay with you?" "As you wish!"

Chen Anfu's lips twitched. "Wei Jie, since you are the one who stirred up this trouble, you should fight the first round!"



“Yes, teacher!” The effect of the great teacher halo had vanished. Hence, Wei Jie immediately jumped up and stared at Xuanyuan Po with anger. (So this Xuanyuan Po is your disciple that makes you so complacent?) (Hmph, watch how I insta-kill him!) Wei Jie decided to cripple Xuanyuan Po. By doing so, Sun Mo would surely be enraged to death. From Wei Jie’s point of view, the person sent out by Sun Mo for the first round would surely be the disciple he trusted the most. However, he felt no fear at all. (Because, I’m a personal disciple of the 4-star great teacher, Chen Anfu! Ever since I started cultivation, I’ve never lost a single fight before!)

### **Chapter 246 Victorious!**

The heat in the hot spring area rose in the air, creating a mist-like atmosphere. Although Sun Mo’s attitude was unyielding, he wasn’t careless at all. Since Chen Anfu could become a 4-star great teacher, he would definitely have many capabilities.

His students would naturally have extremely high talent. This was especially so for a disciple like Wei Jie whom he accepted after he became famous. He must have sifted through many students to find someone like him.

There was a saying called ‘knowledge obtained from paper will always be shallow’. If a cultivator wished to increase his strength, practical battles would always be the most simple and effective method.

A personal disciple of a 4-star great teacher would absolutely be a valuable opponent.

“If we lose, I will apologize. Anyway, I would have benefited by being able to let my students gain some combat experience.” Sun Mo was much calmer than how he looked on the surface. “Xuanyuan Po, Ying Baiwu, the two of you have to fight. Don’t just think about winning to vent your emotions. From now on, I want you all to observe your opponents and analyze them. Even if you are not his actual opponents, I want you all to imagine that you are the one fighting and think about how you would win.”

After Sun Mo spoke, he glanced at Li Ziqi and the other four. “You guys must be attentive too!”

“Mn!”

Li Ziqi felt a little disappointed. But after that, she was filled with self-reproach. She was the eldest martial sister and should fight the first battle. However, she was simply too weak and simply lost face for her teacher!

“Baiwu, come over.”

Upon hearing Sun Mo’s words, Ying Baiwu immediately came over.

Sun Mo drew in a deep breath. In his mind, he ran through the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art as well as Jiang Leng’s cultivation art. After that, he sent the knowledge into the iron-headed girl’s mind.

Great teacher halo, Soul Imprint!

Ying Baiwu immediately closed her eyes and meticulously experienced the profoundness of these cultivation arts.

Sun Mo didn't impart his experience into Ying Baiwu's mind because he wanted the iron-headed girl to comprehend them herself. Only by doing so would the insights gained be imprinted deeper. "This is a great teacher halo?"

This was the first time Pei Yuanli saw Soul Imprint, he was a little astonished.

Jin Mujie was curious and stared at Sun Mo. However, Sun Mo didn't have any intentions of explaining Chen Anfu, who stood at the side, was frowning. (What's this? Could it be a type of dark secret art? No matter what you use, my genius disciple will definitely not lose!) Once the fight was confirmed, Wei Jie impatiently jumped out.

"Wei Jie, fifth level of the body-refinement realm. Please guide me!"

Wei Jie stared at Xuanyuan Po, his eyes filled with provocation. As for Ying Baiwu, he basically ignored her. From his point of view, a woman wasn't qualified to fight him. Even if he won, he would have nothing to feel proud about.

Xuanyuan Po initially wanted to report his name. But after hearing his cultivation base, he directly retreated and indicated to Ying Baiwu, "He is yours!" The iron-headed girl directly walked out. "Ying Baiwu, fourth level of the body-refinement realm. Please guide me!"

"If you are not at the spirit-refinement realm, don't come over and fight against me!"

Wei Jie frowned and snarled. He then unsheathed his longsword and pointed it at Xuanyuan Po. He knew that the other party didn't want to fight because he assumed that he would win for sure.

To ordinary people, this was the case. However, Wei Jie was a genius. Jumping levels to fight others was something very common to him.

Hua

Upon hearing this, a commotion occurred among the students of the Central Province Academy. Wasn't this fellow a little too arrogant? What he meant was that he, who was at the fifth level, could securely fight against someone at the ninth level.

"I would never fight against low-level trash!"

Xuanyuan Po's lips curled as he surveyed Wei Jie. "Also, you won't be able to defeat Ying Baiwu!"

The combat addict's personality might be incompatible with the iron-headed girl, but he still approved of her talent and strength.

Once this young girl matured, she would surely be a very strong opponent! "Stop talking nonsense, come and fight!"

Ying Baiwu urged.

"Little Jie, there's no need to delay this further. Finish the battle fast!"

Chen Anfu's patience was already exhausted. Squabbling with a zero-star teacher would only damage his prestige. In addition, he had also guessed the reason why Sun Mo was so unyielding. Sun Mo wanted to use his disciples as the grindstones to sharpen his own disciples.

"Hmph, do you think it's so easy to take advantage of me?"

Chen Anfu mocked silently. He then instructed in an ice-cold voice, "Don't show mercy!"

"Roger that!"

Wei Jie immediately adjusted his mental state. He understood his teacher's intention. He had to completely crush this girl, causing her to be ruined to the point of total collapse.

"Hmph, I will let you look at the difference between a mortal and a genius!"

Wei Jie's eyes were filled with disdain. "You should attack first!"

Ying Baiwu's lips curled. She wasn't polite and directly sprinted forward.

Swish!

Skynet Sand!

Her sword, White Bird, was like a yellow oriole chirping melodiously as it stabbed toward Wei Jie. The sword arc appeared like an oriole flying up to the sky in the eyes of everyone.

Wei Jie's pupils narrowed violently. He was indeed a genius; hence, he could tell with a single glance that this young girl's cultivation art wasn't simple. But after that, he grew excited.

(It's even better if my opponent is a genius!) (Because I, Wei Jie, would only defeat geniuses!)

"Well done!"

Wei Jie didn't block nor evade. His longsword slashed out as he faced Ying Baiwu's attack head-on.

Chen Anfu stroked his beard and had a smile on his face. Wei Jie was his personal disciple. If he was afraid and decided to retreat right at the start, even if he won in the end, Chen Anfu would teach him a lesson.

Ding! The swords collided. When both parties stepped back, their wrists trembled. Their swords slashed out once more in beautiful arcs.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Fast against fast, the sound of metal colliding rang out constantly.

The spectating students had all fallen silent. Their eyes were wide open as they stared at the movements of the two combatants. They were afraid of missing out on any scene.

As the combat continued, shock appeared on the faces of the students. These two combatants were so powerful!

It was one thing for Wei Jie. He was recognized by a 4-stars great teacher after all and would surely have outstanding talent. But for Ying Baiwu...no one expected her to be so powerful to this extent.

She was one level weaker compared to her opponent, yet she was holding her own against him. Her aura wasn't in any way inferior. "But she would still lose!"

The students discovered that after a wave of attacks, Ying Baiwu began to be suppressed. She was defending the majority of the time "What do you think?"

Gu Xiuxun asked her own complacent disciple.

"Very powerful!"

Zhang Yanzong was staring at Ying Baiwu. "Who are you talking about?" Gu Xiuxun continued to ask. "Teacher, are you asking despite already knowing the answer?"

Zhang Yanzong rolled his eyes. "I know you are testing my judgment ability, but there's really no difficulty in discerning this!"

"You are not allowed to be complacent!"

Gu Xiuxun berated. However, a hint of doting love could be heard in her tone.

"That Wei Jie is a genius but that's all to it. As for Ying Baiwu, she would make people feel despair, vexed, depressed, and disappointed. It was because she would make you feel like you are not a genius but a mortal instead." After Zhang Yanzong said this, his tone felt a little disappointed.

"You shouldn't undervalue yourself. You are not inferior to her in any way!"

Gu Xiuxun consoled.

She understood what her eldest disciple meant. It was like in the final exam, Wei Jie and Zhang Yanzong both scored full marks and were at the peak of their peers.

However, Zhang Yanzong had to work so hard to the point of almost dying before he could score the same and chase up to Wei Jia. As for Ying Baiwu, in the process of you working hard to score full marks, when you finally achieved it, she would show an even more terrifying result.

"There are many reasons why someone wishes to succeed. Talent is just a single aspect."

Zhang Yanzong spoke while bootlicking a little, "Besides, I have an extremely outstanding teacher. I will be better than her!"

"Hehe!"

Gu Xiuxun smiled. It could be considered that she agreed tacitly. But in truth, her eyes were fixed at Sun Mo. She wanted to tell Zhang Yanzong that Ying Baiwu's teacher was also not bad.

There was no way to doubt Sun Mo's luck. He saved a girl and it turned out that he picked up a gem.

In the combat, Wei Jie was suppressing Ying Baiwu. He unleashed all sorts of attacks to his heart's content, allowing the students to be stunned and amazed. Even the students from the Central Province Academy couldn't help but admit that this arrogant fellow was truly strong

But Chen Anfu's expression turned heavy. If one still couldn't take their opponent down after a long duration of attacks, a change would surely occur. What was more troubling was that this scene seemed to be intentionally created by the girl student.

BOOM!

Wei Jie's heavy punches crashed against Ying Baiwu's single palm. Upon collision, the impact caused qi waves to radiate out, dispersing the dust in the surroundings.

Wei Jie felt a little short of breath. But when he saw Ying Baiwu breathing normally, he forcefully suppressed his intention of panting. He didn't wish to be inferior.

"Do you have any new moves?" Ying Baiwu asked. The attacks of her opponent started to become boring. "Talk again if you can withstand this."

Wei Jie seized the initiative to attack.

"I've already blocked 'this' before!" Ying Baiwu's figure flashed and unleashed Beauty Yu. She lunged toward Wei Jie as her sword poked out. Eighteen Words Order!

Pak, pak, pak!

Wei Jie barely blocked them. After that, he grew so nervous that he started perspiring cold sweat. (This can't continue on, the attacks of this girl are too terrifying. I mustn't allow her to attack or I might really lose here!)

Upon thinking of this, Wei Jie also unleashed his ultimate move. Moonbreaking Cloud!

Swish-Swish

A clone actually emerged from Wei Jie's. The clone coordinated with its original body and pierced out with their sword. It felt like they pierced through the boundary of space and appeared directly before Ying Baiwu.

Honestly speaking, using such a move to defeat a lower-leveled opponent would show that he was not that skilled. However, Wei Jie didn't dare to underestimate her.

"Sigh, if I win like this, I would surely be punished by Teacher when I return!"

Wei Jie was distracted. After that, a 'ding' sound appeared. The clear metallic sound made him feel as though he was bitten by a poisonous snake. After that, he involuntarily shivered.

I missed?

His ultimate move should cause the sound of a sword entering flesh to ring out. Wei Jie glanced over and saw Ying Baiwu somehow manage to block his ultimate move. In fact, she even retaliated.

Swish! Swish!

A clone also emerged from Ying Baiwu...

"This..."

Chen Anfu was stunned. All the students behind him had dumbstruck looks on their faces. Wasn't this a personal ultimate move of their teacher? Why did this girl know it?

Sizzle

White Bird pierced into Wei Jie's shoulder. After that, Ying Baiwu pulled it out, and Wei Jie fell onto the ground, causing his body to be covered in dirt.

"Moonbreaking Cloud?"

A look of intense disbelief appeared on Wei Jie's face. He subconsciously turned to his teacher. (Could this girl be your illegitimate daughter? If not, why would she know the ultimate art passed down in your family?) "You've lost!"

After Ying Baiwu spoke, she didn't even glance at Wei Jie. Her longsword pointed in the distance as her gaze swept across the other students of Chen Anfu. "Who's next?"

"Arrogant!" All of them stood out at the same time, wanting to teach Ying Baiwu a lesson.

"Oi, it's my turn!"

Xuanyuan Po stepped out. "If you continue acting like this, I won't even leave an opponent for you in the future!"

Chen Anfu's students were about to explode from anger. (What do you guys treat us as? A salted fish that you guys can cook?)

"My name is Wu Ziyou, ninth level of the body-refinement realm. Please guide me!"

A male student stood out!

### **Chapter 247 Loaches Are So Adorable, We Have to Add More Salt Then!**

"Teacher, I'm fortunate enough that I didn't fail to obey your order!"

Ying Baiwu reported.

"Well done!"

Sun Mo was very satisfied.

"Hehe!"

Ying Baiwu grinned.

"Junior sister is very beautiful when she smiles!"

Lu Zhiruo felt a little envious.

The iron-headed girl was very beautiful. As she was nourished, her weak body began to become fitter. Her pale face also had some color to it now.

In the past, because Ying Baiwu's life was filled with heavy pressure and she was so busy every day that she had no time to rest, she didn't smile much. But once she smiled, she actually exuded exceptional charm.

If one said that Lu Zhiruo's smile was very pure and flawless, Ying Baiwu's smile would be like the sunshine after the wind and snow. It exuded a refreshing feeling!

"I know you wish to look at more of his moves, but you don't have to be so passive to the point where you took his attacks, countering it only after he used a move. You could intentionally 'guide' him to use other moves. By doing so, you will be safer."

Sun Mo guided.

"Mn!"

Ying Baiwu nodded. She knew of her own shortcomings. Her combat experience was too little, and she had to fight more!

"Teacher Sun, congratulations." Xia Yuan was filled with envy. Who wouldn't want a student like Ying Baiwu who had outstanding talent? Even Pei Yuanli's eyes were glowing brightly. "Don't be jealous of him, you will definitely find a disciple that's better than her!"

Zhang Qianlin mumbled, telling himself not to feel envy. However, it was basically useless because he understood a student like Yuan Baiwu was simply like a precious gem. She was simply too rare.

Chen Anfu frowned as he surveyed Ying Baiwu. As the fight progressed, he could already tell that Wei Jie would be defeated. However, he didn't expect that the girl would actually use his own ultimate art to defeat his disciple.

"Interesting!"

Chen Anfu instantly thought of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, the ultimate divine art of the Skyraise Academy. It had the miraculous ability to 'copy' the opponent's techniques.

However, he shook his head after that because even extremely outstanding students wouldn't be qualified to learn that cultivation art.

Only their headmaster's candidate would be qualified for it.

(It should be some type of dark secret arts, I guess?)

(Well, there are two more rounds. My students would win for sure!) Just when this notion appeared in his mind, he heard a scream of pain. He subconsciously turned his head and saw Wu Ziyou falling onto the ground like a broken sack, covered in dust. There was even a large hole on his shoulder that was bleeding profusely. "Next!"

Xuanyuan Po held his spear horizontal to himself. An intense will to battle was shining in his eyes as he swept his gaze across the remaining students of Chen Anfu.

Upon hearing this, the students from the Central Province Academy, who were initially surveying Ying Baiwu after her victory, turned their heads in astonishment and immediately saw Wu Ziyou's pathetic state.

"What the hell? It ended just like that?"

The students exchanged gazes and started to suspect whether that fellow was a personal disciple of a 4-star great teacher. Could he have entered through the back-door? If not, why would he be so weak?

"Too strong!"

"This eruption power, the coordination of his body, his cultivation art...everything is so perfect that he can only be described as someone that would only appear once in a hundred years!"

"If I have such a disciple, I would be willing to die now."

The teachers mumbled as looks of envy appeared on their faces, while they exhibited their feelings in speech.

An outstanding student could allow one to become a great teacher.

In the great teacher qualification exam, one of the strict requirements to become a 2-star great teacher was that one of their students must ascend to the Greencloud Rankings. As for 4-star great teachers, one of their students must ascend to the Hero Rankings.

Some great teachers were overflowing with talent and had strong guidance ability. However, their students were all rotten wood in terms of quality. Hence, they were unqualified when they wanted to upgrade their star-rank.

"Teacher Sun would become a 2-star great teacher in the future for sure!"

Xia Yuan was filled with envy. She wasn't able to rise to 2 stars because the aptitude of her students was too inferior. Similarly, Jin Mujie wasn't able to rise to 4 stars because none of her students were able to ascend to the Hero Rankings.

Some great teachers felt that such requirements were too harsh. If they weren't able to find genius students their entire lives, wouldn't that mean that they wouldn't be able to rise in ranks even if they worked hard their entire lives?

In the great teacher world back then, over half the population of great teachers had signed a petition with their blood, hoping for the Saint Gate to revise their rules and requirements. However, the Saint Gate's sect lord had rejected it.

He had said a single sentence, "What is a great teacher?"

"A great teacher is someone who can turn the impossible into the possible, transforming a mediocre student into someone not mediocre, allowing them to succeed. If everyone is a genius, why would the world still need great teachers?"

Although Xuanyuan Po had just defeated his student, Wu Ziyou, Chen Anfu was looking at the combat addict with a look of admiration in his eyes.



It was a gaze that appeared when a teacher saw a great student. He wanted to guide him and nurture him into a talent. The satisfaction of nurturing a student who became world-famous was simply too awesome. "Let me fight in the third round!"

Another male student stepped out.

"Forget it!" Chen Anfu stopped his student. One had to be willing to admit defeat when one lost the gamble. "Teacher Sun, I've lost. We will leave!"

Chen Anfu led his students away after his apology. If it wasn't for his sense of honor as a great teacher, Chen Anfu would have tried to poach away Xuanyuan Po. As for that Ying Baiwu, the gaze that she used to look at Sun Mo was one filled with worship and admiration. After seeing this, Chen Anfu understood that no matter who it was, they wouldn't be able to poach this girl away from Sun Mo.

"You guys better not feel complacent. The most competent students of our teacher are all at..."

Wei Jie was very unhappy as he wanted to explain. He didn't want to lose face. "Little Jie!"

Chen Anfu berated. "No matter what the reason, a defeat is a defeat. Finding excuses is the most embarrassing behavior!"

"Understood, teacher!"

Wei Jie lowered his head.

Chen Anfu's group left. Since they no longer had access to the best hot spring, they could only find another normal hot spring, making use of the time to rest.

As long as their seniors could find that mysterious species of darkness, once there was any news, all of them would have to move out immediately. Hence, time was tight.

"What's wrong with you?"

Li Ziqi discovered that the papaya girl started to glance at the surroundings again.

"That thing has finally gone!"

Lu Zhiruo patted her chest and heaved a sigh of relief.

"I will tell Teacher!"

A hint of worry could be seen on Li Ziqi's face.

Du Xiao walked to Sun Mo's side and patted his shoulder as she smiled. "Why are you frowning? Your students won two rounds against students taught by a 4-star great teacher. Shouldn't you be satisfied with their performances?" "No!"

Sun Mo pondered. "Something is wrong!"

"Indeed."

Gu Xiuxun interjected as she looked at the direction Chen Anfu left in.

"What's going on?"

Yi Jiamin had a dumbfounded look on his face.

“The Spiritwind Canyon is a training ground suitable for students who have just entered the Darkness Continent. It is a great venue to acclimatize them to the spirit qi tides. Wei Jie was the youngest among Chen Anfu’s students, but from the looks of things, he already came to the Darkness Continent a few times before. Why would he need to come to a training ground for newbies?”

Zhang Qianlin analyzed. His brain was actually not bad.

“The students of Chen Anfu are all injured and covered with dust from a long period of traveling. Evidently, they have stayed for a long time in the Darkness Continent. Also, they are lugging around a lot of luggage. It’s clear that there are more people with them, but where did those people go?”

Gu Xiuxun questioned.

“To pursue a mysterious species of darkness?”

Xia Yuan subconsciously answered.

What was the most valuable thing on the Darkness Continent? It was the mysterious species of darkness!

The time of a 4-star great teacher was simply too precious. Even if Chen Anfu had nothing to do, he wouldn’t personally lead his students to the Darkness Continent to train themselves.

“A mysterious species of darkness?”

Upon hearing this term, all the students started panting. As long as they could capture one, they would be rich

“Are they here to catch the spirit qi roaming dragon?”

Yi Jiamin recalled the rumors they had heard when they first came to the Spiritwind City. Someone had said that a spirit qi roaming dragon had been discovered in the Coldwave Pool. Maybe, that was a distraction. The true location of that mysterious species of darkness might be on the Spiritwind Canyon!

After thinking of this, Yi Jiamin’s heart heated

up!

That was a rare species ranked #36 on the mysterious species list. Due to it being innately sensitive to spirit qi, it could always avoid spirit qi tides promptly. Once a cultivator possessed it, they would be able to run rampant in the Darkness Continent. They didn’t need to worry about running into the terrifying spirit qi tides anymore.

Listing an example... If Yi Jiamin had a spirit qi roaming dragon, he would be able to enter and exit this Spiritwind Valley freely, perfectly avoiding the spirit qi tides. This also meant that he wouldn’t encounter the impact brought along by the change in spirit pressure. Naturally, there wouldn’t be problems of spirit pressure allergies.

Of course, the greatest value of spirit qi roaming dragons was that they loved to build their nests in a place of dense spirit qi. They would usually choose to reside near the spirit stone veins. Hence, if someone managed to capture one, it would mean that they would also possess a spirit stone mine.

Spirit stones were the hard currency of the Darkness Continent. Hence, even a fool who used his bum to think would know how abundant this amount of wealth was.

“That’s for sure. Two of his students are heavily injured. Why didn’t he send them away for recovery? There must be some reasons leading to them not being able to leave now!”

Zhou Shanyi grew agitated. He looked at Jin Mujie. “Should we stay behind and secretly follow Chen Anfu?”

“Can you win against him?”

Jin Mujie counter-asked.

“Eh!”

Zhou Shanyi became a mute. That’s right, even if they encountered a spirit qi roaming dragon, it was useless if they couldn’t defeat Chen Anfu. Leaving aside his personal strength, since he was a 4-star great teacher, it meant that he had at least a personal student who was ranked on the Hero Rankings. That student would be extremely strong! “Stop dreaming and go and rest!” Jin Mujie reminded them repeatedly. “Our mission is to protect the students, letting them complete their training.”

Although she said this, who wouldn’t want such a valuable mysterious species of darkness?

Sun Mo led his students back to the hot spring. However, just when he removed his clothes and entered the pool, he suddenly felt something wrong. Through the white-colored steam, he saw a black shadow on the water’s surface.

“Damn, what the hell?”

He didn’t have a weapon at hand. Hence, he grabbed a stone and tossed it over.

Putong!

Water splashed everywhere.

Ji~

A shrill cry rang out as a water arrow shot over, grazing past Sun Mo’s skin.

“F\*\*\*!”

(I just want to soak myself in a bath. Yet, there’s a danger of losing my life?)

“Teacher, be careful!”

Jiang Leng ran over. Xuanyuan Po was the gustiest and directly jumped into the pool.

“Do you have a hole in your brain? Quickly come up!”

Sun Mo was almost angered to death. (You don't even know what creature is in there, but you jumped in like that? Do you not want your life anymore?)

"Teacher!"

The girls who heard the commotion ran over.

Huala

The water splashed again in four directions.

"It's a loach!"

Xuanyuan Po wiped away the water on his face. "We can have a good meal later on!"

"Loaches are so adorable!" Tantai Yutang licked his lips. "We should add more salt then!"

### **Chapter 248 'Gold mine!**

"Still add salt?" Li Ziqi rolled her eyes. "Are you a devil?" (What loaches? Do the loaches of your house know how to spit water arrows?)

Sun Mo wanted to ridicule him but then realized something. (Wait, this place is the Darkness Continent. Maybe loaches do spit water arrows here.) "Ah? It's a little loach. Don't catch it!" Lu Zhiruo hurriedly ran to the side of the pool and earnestly implored Xuanyuan Po, "Don't frighten it!"

Huala~

Xuanyuan Po came out from the water and had an unkind look on his face. He kept turning his head to look for the loach, a red mark on his face. Evidently, the loach's tail must have smacked him earlier.

\*SFX\* squishing sounds~ The loach jumped onto the shore next to Ying Baiwu and crawled toward the papaya girl. "Little loachie!"

The papaya girl checked the loach. After discovering it was uninjured, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Jiji

The loach let out a bizarre sound toward Xuanyuan Po. "Little Po, it is mocking you. I feel you should slice it in two. We will steam a portion of it and braise the other!"

Tantai Yutang ridiculed. After all, there weren't many chances to watch Xuanyuan Po at a disadvantage. "What's going on?"

Sun Mo frowned.

Li Ziqi hurriedly explained. Because Sun Mo was her teacher, the little sunny egg didn't dare to conceal anything and revealed the fact that the loach was bought at the cost of one spirit stone. "One spirit stone? You guys really know how to waste money!" Tantai Yutang shook his head. "Teacher, please punish me!"

Lu Zhiruo lowered her head. "But please don't eat little loachie..."

Jiji

The loach was like a snake. Its body curled around the papaya girl's arm as it bared its teeth at Sun Mo. Evidently, it wanted to protect the papaya girl. "Why would I punish you?" Sun Mo waved his hands, indicating that the three girls could go and play. What could buying a loach count for? When Sun Mo was a teacher in high school back in his world, he had heard too many strange things that little girls would buy.

When they were young, they would buy many expensive make-up products. This was still considered nothing. Some crazier ones would even have plastic surgery when they were still very young. Comparing the papaya girl to them, buying a loach for a spirit stone might be a little extravagant, but she did so in order to save it. It would be great if this loach was like the white snake in the eastern fantasy story, returning in the future in the guise of a human to repay the papaya girl for saving its life. Sigh, ever since he came to the Nine Provinces of Middle-Earth, he couldn't even watch a movie. But there were indeed many benefits to this place. If one cultivated to the extreme end, they could soar through the air, tunnel through the earth, shift mountains, and even overturn seas. Such might was something even the peak-tier special effects movie groups wouldn't be able to replicate. Sun Mo tossed a giant medicine packet into the water.

Jiang Leng and Tantai Yutang immediately sat upright and still. They began to soak themselves, not wanting to waste any spirit qi essence.

The water giant appeared. Xuanyuan Po then roared and was the first to rush over.

Bang!

Two fists collided, and the warm spirit qi spread out, enveloping the combat addict, causing him to almost moan in enjoyment due to how comfortable he felt. "It's really too comfortable!" Tantai Yutang could no longer endure it. He also shouted and seemed as though he really wished to die in this pool. When the three students crushed the water giant, Sun Mo immediately instructed, "Tantai, lie down. I will give you a massage."

"Thank you, teacher!"

Tantai Yutang had a mischievous smile on his face. He seemed unconcerned, but he was a little moved in his heart.

Ding! Favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang +100. Friendly (640/1,000). The genie appeared. When it saw the weak body of the sickly invalid, it spat out a mouthful of saliva and stretched its index fingers and thumbs in contempt, proceeding to use them to massage Tantai Yutang.

Sun Mo was speechless. (Don't you discriminate against people a little too much?) When it came to Xuanyuan Po's turn, the genie directly went all-out. Both its hands moved up and down flexibly in a 'soft' manner as he ravaged Xuanyuan Po "Damn!"

Xuanyuan Po jumped up and directly fought against the genie. "Jiang Leng, do you want to learn the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands?" Sun Mo couldn't bear it anymore. The sight of this scene was such an eyesore. "Can I?"

Jiang Leng had a look of joy on his face. "You are my student, so why not?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

Jiang Leng wasn't as ignorant as Ying Baiwu. He knew that even among personal disciples, some would be closer to the teacher and some wouldn't. A student like him was destined to have no future, so how could he be compared to Ying Baiwu who had a boundless one? Their teacher's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands was absolutely a saint-tier dark secret art and was priceless... Yet, he was willing to teach it to him...

Ding! Favorable impression points from Jiang Leng +100. Friendly (650/1,000). "Stop talking nonsense, quickly come over!" Sun Mo decided that in the future, he would only give female students and beautiful teachers massages. As for male students, who cares~

After dinner, Sun Mo gave personal lessons to his six students and told them to go and rest.

The night was silent.

When morning came, Sun Mo, who was still in a beautiful dream, suddenly woke up due to the notification ringing in his mind. Ding! "Congratulations, your prestige connection with Jin Mujie has risen to the next level. You have obtained the admiration of a great teacher. Hence, you will be rewarded with 1x bronze treasure chest!"

A bronze treasure chest appeared before Sun

Mo.

"Can you not give the reward so early in the morning?" Sun Mo yawned, he still wanted to sleep. The system remained silent, ignoring Sun Mo's words.

In the camp, there were already sounds of activity. As a teacher, Sun Mo had to lead by example. Hence, even if he still wanted to continue sleeping, this wasn't the time to do so.

He walked out of his tent and stretched his body. He could already see the majority of students gathering at a location far away from the tents. Most students had woken up. They were either cultivating in meditation, absorbing spirit qi, or practicing their skills. Some even wanted to spar against Xuanyuan Po but were all rejected by him. Upon seeing that Sun Mo had woken up, Li Ziqi, who had been paying attention to his tent, immediately ran over. "Teacher, let me get some water for you. Breakfast will be porridge, baked sesame cakes, and a dish of salted veggies. Is it okay?" Because they were camping out, the food would surely not be as good. "Okay to breakfast, but there's no need to fetch the water. I will wash by the creek nearby. You should go and cultivate!" Sun Mo had a calm look on his face. It was like he had been accustomed to it. However, he was actually extremely moved in his heart. To have such a beautiful little girl wait for him every day was too good to be true! If this was in modern times, even if the girl was his daughter, he wouldn't dare to command her like this. But now, Li Ziqi was doing everything with gusto; even Lu Zhiruo and Ying Baiwu seemed disappointed that they weren't the one taking care of him.

(Oh right, in this era, it's okay to get a maid to warm my bed. Should I buy a maid?) But when this notion appeared in his mind, Sun Mo immediately discarded it. (No way, I'm a cultured man!)

Sun Mo's thoughts wandered as he touched Lu Zhiruo's forehead.

"Open chest!"

A clicking sound rang out as the bronze treasure chest opened. As the glow faded away, a piece of map remained.

Ding! "Congratulations on obtaining a piece of the fragmented map of darkness. Currently, you have 4/5 of the map!"

||

||

In his joy, he also felt a little exasperated. He was only one piece away from getting the full map. However, getting this at such a time did whet his appetite for it.

After breakfast, Jin Mujie did a headcount. She wanted to let the students who showed signs of allergy stay in this place, planning to move out without them.

"Teacher Jin, please let us come with you."

Some students sobbed and begged. "No. If you guys continue like this, it will only harm you!"

Jin Mujie rejected in an unyielding manner. There was only a road to take if one wanted to leave the hot spring zone. The unqualified students were all gathered and they kept imploring Jin Mujie. The Myriad Daos Academy did indeed want to make things difficult for the Central Province Academy as they chose this exact time to come. "Alright, you guys should return to the zone. We are about to set off. Teacher Pei, you have to take good care of them." Jin Mujie explained. "Teacher Jin, don't worry about us!" Pei Yuanli looked at these depressed students and was very unhappy. "What's that expression on your faces for? Are you sending off the dead? There are hot springs here, what's so bad about this place?"

Jiji!

Lu Zhiruo heard the loach in her bag calling out urgently. It was also flopping around. Hence, she hurriedly opened her bag. "Little loachie, what's wrong?"

Lu Zhiruo asked.

Jiji~ Jiji~ The loach cried out loudly. It even curled around Lu Zhiruo's arm and bit the corner of her sleeves, wanting to pull her away. "It wants you to hurry up and leave?" Li Ziqi guessed. "Mn!" The papaya girl nodded. "That's what it meant. But little loachie, there's no need to be in such a hurry. We will leave now!" In the next phase of the journey, they would surely encounter spirit-winds. According to the rules of the Darkness Continent, whoever attacked the spirit-wind first would be able to claim ownership of it. Such lifeforms could be used to temper the combat strength of students. Hence, Jin Mujie didn't intend to spare any of them and immediately announced that they were setting off.

The loach was still calling out loud. Lu Zhiruo could only comfort it. They traveled for roughly three minutes. If they turned their heads, they would still be able to see the steam created by the hot spring zone. At this moment, a spirit qi tide suddenly occurred with no prior warnings.

BOOM!

In an instant, several students in the group cried out in pain. Even some teachers felt discomfort as well.

“Oh no, it’s a spirit qi tide!”

Gu Xiuxun’s expression changed. Also, from the intensity, this spirit qi tide seemed to be that large-scale type that was rare even in the Spiritwind Canyon. “Sit down at where you are now. Concentrate your spirit and calm your qi. If the spirit qi from the spirit qi tide enters your body, immediately purge it.”

Jin Mujie instantly reminded.

When a spirit qi tide came, cultivators were like drowning mortals choking on the water. Even if the cultivators didn’t actively absorb the spirit qi, the powerful spirit pressure would directly send the spirit qi into their bodies, creating spirit qi fluctuations internally. When this occurred, the cultivator must hurriedly absorb them, transforming them into their own spirit qi. If not, if the wild streak of spirit qi wreaked havoc in their bodies, not only would the spirit qi damage their energy channels, blood vessels, and muscles, but the dire effects would be even more serious than spirit pressure allergies. The students immediately followed instructions. But there were a few who coughed up blood and directly fell onto the ground as their bodies convulsed in pain. One of them even fainted instantly.

“Teacher Sun!”

Jin Mujie called out loudly.

“I’m here!”

Sun Mo was currently massaging Tantai Yutang. Upon seeing this, he immediately went over to the fainted student and displayed his circulation technique to help the student operate his spirit qi. “Yi Jiamin, help the student beside you and support him over!” Sun Mo commanded.

Although Yi Jiamin was unhappy being commanded by Sun Mo, he knew this was very urgent. He could only follow the orders. Sun Mo performed his circulation technique with both hands, a hand on each student respectively.

“Things will be fine, right?”

Lu Zhiruo grew nervous. Li Ziqi surveyed the papaya girl and realized she was completely fine. Other than her face being a little pale due to her nervousness, she wasn’t affected at all. Jiang Leng felt some discomfort, but Ying Baiwu was using her newly learned Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to give him a massage.

Tantai Yutang was suffering the most. However, it wasn’t because he had a spirit pressure allergy. Rather, his body was too weak. If he was stronger, he wouldn’t have such a reaction.

Over at Gu Xiuxun’s side, Zhang Yanzong showed no reaction at all. He was helping Gu Xiuxun aid the other students.

“Teacher, I’m here to help you!”

Li Ziqi observed the situation. She ran toward Sun Mo and in the end, she stumbled over a small rock and staggered, almost falling down.

Hu!



The spirit qi tide suddenly weakened in intensity. The students immediately felt better. “Damn!”

Zhou Shanyi’s expression drastically changed. This was why spirit qi tides were terrifying. They didn’t gust constantly with the same pressure but would gust with differing intensities. It was precisely because of such changes in pressure that they had a huge capability of destroying human bodies. As expected, 30 seconds later, the spirit qi tide suddenly intensified. This sudden impact caused three more students to faint without a sound.

“Bring those who are unconscious back to the hot spring zone!” Jin Mujie instructed. For the hot spring zone, because of its terrain, it was a natural haven that could slightly weaken the intensity of spirit tides. Li Ziqi was doing her best to support a female student. Because she brought along her spirit gathering potted plant, it was a little troublesome. However, this potted plant was one drawn by her teacher for her, and she was truly reluctant to throw it away. “However, human lives are precious. I can wait for the spirit qi tide to abate before coming back to pick it” Li Ziqi made her decision. But when she was about to put the potted plant down, she discovered that the breathing of the girl she was supporting was much smoother now!

“Eh?”

Li Ziqi was startled. What was going on? However, she was an intelligent girl. After thinking a little, she guessed the reason correctly and looked at her spirit gathering potted plant.

The plant in the pot was a ten-thousand leaves lu.

The spirit gathering runes drawn on the leaves were now emitting a faint light. All of them were activated. They were absorbing the spirit qi, purifying it before emitting it out again, letting the spirit pressure around achieve a subtle and wondrous balance. This was the method that plants used to defend against spirit qi tides in nature. Because there were spirit gathering runes drawn on the leaves, the effect was magnified and this was observed by Li Ziqi. The female student who suffered the spirit qi allergy naturally felt much better as the spirit pressure weakened by being near the spirit gathering potted plant. “Zhiruo, Xuanyuan Po, bring your spirit gathering potted plants over to Teacher’s side!”

Li Ziqi instructed. She then reminded Sun Mo, “Teacher, the spirit gathering potted plants can balance out the spirit pressure.”

“Is this real or fake?”

Yi Jiamin was shocked.

“What?”

Zhang Qianlin started. But after that, a look of comprehension dawned on his face. After all, he had a talent in the field of spirit runes. Hence, he managed to think of the reason.

This time around, Sun Mo would profit a lot!

“Everyone, come over and crowd around the potted plants!” Sun Mo instantly called out. Regardless of their effectiveness, there was nothing wrong with giving this method a try. The perception of the students wasn’t that good. But when the teachers came here, they immediately discovered the effect.

The spirit qi around the plants was indeed more stable. "I didn't expect that it would have such an effect."

Xia Yuan was marveled. "If the potted plants are the large-types, wouldn't the effects be even better?"

Zhou Shanyi was amazed. "Being large is just one aspect. The most important thing is for the plants to have as many leaves as possible. Only by doing so would we be able to draw more spirit gathering runes on them!"

Li Ziqi explained. "Teacher Sun, you would be able to profit a lot this time around!" Gu Xiuxun was filled with envy. Once the effect of the spirit gathering potted plants was verified, they would be able to be sold for high prices. They were much more effective compared to normal spirit gathering runes.

On the Darkness Continent, spirit qi tides were one of the greatest safety hazards. But once someone had a spirit gathering potted plant made by Sun Mo, they didn't need to worry about spirit qi tides so much. Jin Mujie looked at Sun Mo and discovered that he had a calm look on his face. He didn't seem to care that he had just found a 'gold mine' and was doing his best to treat those students with more serious allergies. "He is a good teacher that cherishes students!" Jin Mujie emotionally sighed.

Ding!

Favorable impression from Jin Mujie +30. Friendly (240/1,000). Naturally, it didn't mean that other teachers didn't cherish students. Rather, compared to this 'gold mine', Sun Mo cared more about the students. This was a very rare quality. When Li Ziqi saw that the situation had stabilized, she heaved a sigh of relief. After that, she furrowed her brows and looked at Lu Zhiruo who was running to and fro to take care of the injured students. That loach had disappeared! "It can't be. I must be thinking too much!" Li Ziqi had a self-mocking smile on her face.

## **Chapter 249 Lightning Protection, Perfect Defense**

The spirit qi roaming dragon wasn't an extremely rare mysterious species of darkness. Moreover, in the history of Middle-Earth, there had been people successfully capturing it before. So, its image had been published in the darkness species illustrated handbook.

The growth speed of the spirit qi roaming dragon was very fast. It was considered a large-type lifeform. Even when it was in the adolescent stage, it was already about four to five meters long. When it grew into the adult stage, it would reach a terrifying tens of meters long. There were even a few who could grow above a hundred meters long.

Creatures with the word 'dragon' in their names belonged to the dragon species. Regardless of whether they lived on land or in the sea, their bodies would be covered in scales. They had horns on their heads and exuded a unique imposing aura that solely belonged to their species. What was a superior species? It meant that they were innately born to be at the top of the food chain. They had very few natural predators and had immense combat strength.

An example was the tyrannosaurus rex. This was considered a superior species. Basically, there would only be cases of it eating you. The first reaction all animals had would be to flee when encountering a T-Rex.

This 'tattered-looking' loach was very ugly. When it was saved by being bought by Lu Zhiruo, its body was covered in injuries. If it wasn't for the papaya girl being soft-hearted, it would have been stewed in a soup by the three students.

When Li Ziqi recalled the scene of that student tossing it onto the ground and tramping on it, she couldn't help but wonder. Where were the prestige and imposing aura of a superior species? Li Ziqi felt that she still had to observe it further. Just when she wanted to discuss things with Lu Zhiruo, she suddenly saw the latter shivering and began to glance in the four directions. "What's wrong? Did that thing come again?"

The little sunny egg was curious.

"Mn!"

Lu Zhiruo had a heavy expression on her face. "I feel that things are really dangerous. We should leave here immediately!"

"I can't decide on such a matter."

Li Ziqi sighed. It was better to look for Sun Mo and remind him about this.

This time around, the luck of everyone wasn't bad. About twenty minutes later, the spirit qi tide stopped. "Thanks to the heavens and earth. Things are finally concluded!" Du Xiao heaved a sigh of relief. If the spirit tide continued, all the students would probably die.

"Sun Mo, this time around, it's all thanks to you."

Jin Mujie spoke with gratitude.

The other teachers were also looking at Sun Mo. They were incredibly envious. His Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands could clear energy channels and hasten the circulation of spirit qi. At the same time, it could also allow the capacity of one's muscles in terms of enduring spirit qi to be greatly increased. It could be said that this was the most effective method to handle those who were allergic to spirit pressure. If they ran into such a situation usually, the students might not die, but some would surely be heavily injured. If the injuries were serious, they would leave behind hidden trauma in their bodies and affect their future cultivation. But now, the problems that the students had weren't too major. Ding!

"Congratulations, you have obtained a total of +2,150 favorable impression points!"

"This is what I'm supposed to do!" Sun Mo didn't feel proud. A teacher helping students was only logical. "Let's retreat to the hot spring zone first!"

Jin Mujie instructed.

The tour group from the Myriad Daos Academy also came. All of them were in extremely miserable states. The two Teacher Fangs were present, one in the lead and one guarding the rear. Fang Wuji was frowning. "Why do the injuries of their students look so much lighter compared to ours?"

Fang Wuan couldn't understand. In the recruitment event these few years, the Myriad Daos Academy had recruited much better students in comparison to the Central Province Academy as they were one-grade higher.

This was especially so for the students who came on the tour. They were all elites among the elites and should be able to crush their peers. But why did they look so much more miserable now in comparison?

“It should be because of God Hands.”

Fang Wuji surveyed Sun Mo.

“Possible!”

Fang Wuan nodded. His desire to kill Sun Mo intensified.

“It would be good if we could invite him to join our school!”

Fang Wuji felt very regretful. He really wished to be colleagues with a teacher like this. As mortal enemies, both parties should have left after they exchanged glances with each other or left behind some ruthless words. However, Fang Wuji actually called out something different.

“Teacher Sun, can I trouble you to treat our students?”

Fang Wuji’s tone of voice was very sincere.

When Yi Jiamin saw someone like Fang Wuji regard Sun Mo so highly, he felt so much envy that he was about to explode.

“Alright, I will go over after I help the students of my school settle down!”

Sun Mo didn’t reject it. Both schools were competing and could be considered mortal enemies, but this had nothing to do with the students. Alright, even if the students had a connection to this, he couldn’t possibly watch on as they died, right? After hearing this reply, the teachers and students immediately looked at Sun Mo with some strange looks. “Teacher Sun, it wouldn’t be too good for you to do this, right?” Zhang Qianlin criticized. “Teacher Jin, why are you not controlling him?” Jin Mujie fell silent. Although it would be beneficial to their school if the student group from the Myriad Daos Academy was crippled, she couldn’t bring herself to say such words. In the great teacher world, all the great teachers had differing opinions about the brutal competition between schools. Some felt that only by engaging in such a brutal competition would true elites be able to emerge, while some others felt that this was too bloody.

“Teacher Sun’s etiquette is unmatched. We will bow out of the tempering exercise held in the Spiritwind Canyon.”

Fang Wuji guaranteed. “Elder brother!” Fang Wuan stared at his elder brother in shock. (Have you forgotten about what our headmaster told us? We are supposed to destroy the new student group of the Central Province Academy and kill these teachers, especially Sun Mo!) “Shut up!”

Fang Wuji berated.

If it wasn’t for the fact that he owed a huge debt of gratitude to Headmaster Cao, Fang Wuji wouldn’t have accepted this mission. He felt that no matter how much they massacred an opponent in the league tournament, it wouldn’t be too over. But in usual training exercises, using such methods was a little too despicable.

Although the Darkness Continent used the law of the jungle where the weak was food for the strong, an act of killing the opposing students and teachers felt a little too lowly. Also, just so coincidentally, there was an excuse like this. He could avoid the massacre then.

Moreover, when Sun Mo agreed to treat their students, he showed no hints of hesitation at all. He could truly be considered a well-qualified and good teacher! (Sigh, I really wish I can be friends with him!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Fang Wuji +20. Prestige connection unlocked. Neutral (20/100).

Upon hearing the notification, Sun Mo was speechless. Wasn't this square-jawed fellow supposed to finish off the student group from the Central Province Academy?

Why would he suddenly contribute favorable impression points? Also, he didn't look like a bad person at all.

After coming to the Central Province for a few months, Sun Mo had roughly understood the relationship between these famous schools. The relationship was like the one between immortal sects of wuxia novels.

When students were choosing a school, they would seriously consider the school's philosophy, the style of teaching, etc. Once they joined the school, it meant that they were one with the school. If no major incidents occurred, they basically wouldn't transfer schools. It could be said that the relationship between a school and the students was one where they were bound together for good or ill. Hence, the sense of belonging everyone felt was extremely strong.

Sun Mo wasn't someone from the Central Province; hence, he wasn't used to the competition between famous schools. After all, people would die frequently in such competitions. It was too terrifying.

Fang Wuji felt conflicted. The main thing was because everyone was still people from Jinling. Not only were they from the same country, but they were also from the same hometown. If the Central Province Academy was a school from another country, there wouldn't be so many problems or so much hesitation.

"Teacher, something is wrong. I feel that something is coming!" Lu Zhiruo's ears moved. There was a flustered look on her face as she reminded Sun Mo.

Even before Sun Mo could verify the situation, over ten tornados with a radius of three to four meters began gusting out of the blue. The area they enveloped was extremely vast. Everywhere they moved, flying sand and rocks could be seen. The birds and beasts had all fled the area.

"Everyone, quickly disperse. Go and look for a place where you can hide from the wind!"

Jin Mujie called out loudly.

Under the power of such wind force, humans were very tiny and inconsequential. Once they were hit by rocks hoisted by the tornados, although they might not die, they would surely be injured.

"Everyone, be careful! The spirit-wind overlord is here!"

Jin Mujie warned them. Such tornados weren't formed naturally. Jin Mujie had planned to let the group form a formation to deal with the sudden attacks from spirit-winds. However, these wind elementals directly followed the paths of the tornados and killed their way over.

"They are here!"

Gao Ben called loudly, "Prepare for battle!"

"Teacher Zhou, you should lead the group. I will go and deal with the spirit-wind overlord!"

Jin Mujie rushed out.

The species on the Darkness Continent had different titles based on their combat strength. Overlords indicated that they were the lords of a region. Overlords might have different levels of strengths in comparison to each other, but there was one thing for sure – they were stronger than the ordinary species! "The few of you are to use the lightning protection spirit runes! Sun Mo warned repeatedly, "Xuanyuan Po, Jiang Leng, Baiwu, take care of the other three." "Teacher, although I depend on my brains more, I still have some combat strength!"

Tantai Yutang didn't wish to be looked down upon.

Sun Mo didn't bother to reply because right now, a dense mass of spirit-winds had appeared in the hot spring zone. There were a total of 500 of them. "Why are there so many?"

Some students called out, feeling their scalps turning numb. "Don't panic, everything will be fine!" Gu Xiuxun consoled. Li Ziqi took out a lightning protection rune. She exerted force with her hands and crushed

it.

Crackle~

A few tiny arcs of lightning shot out. After that, the arcs multiplied and eventually turned into five lightning spheres that surrounded Li Ziqi, revolving around slowly.

The others also crushed their spirit runes. In an instant, they were surrounded by their lightning spheres. Regardless of teachers or students, everyone turned their gaze over. Even Fang Wuji's side was alarmed. This scene was simply too wondrous.

"What...what is this?"

Zhang Qianlin was dumbfounded. At the start, he had even suspected whether he had gone senile. If not, why didn't he find a spirit rune with similar effects even after searching through all his memories? Naturally, there was one more possibility. That possibility was that Sun Mo was the one who researched and created this spirit rune. But this possibility, to Zhang Qianlin who had always been proud of the fact that he was a genius in the study of spirit runes, was the most unacceptable theory.

The spirit-winds were like rampaging beasts as they rushed forth. The teachers at the first line of defense began a slaughter, doing their best to stop the spirit-winds. However, some of the spirit-winds slipped through their line of defense. For these spirit-winds, they could only depend on the students to handle them. "Ziqi, you should step back. Let me do it!"

Xuanyuan Po rushed over. Just when he got near some of the spirit-winds, before his spear could even move, one of the lightning spheres around him was attracted to the static electricity from the spirit-winds. The lightning sphere spun and flew forward.

RUMBLE!

The sphere exploded. A bolt of blue-colored lightning resembling a spider web began to spread through the spirit-wind's body, instantly charring it black by electrocuting it.

Huala

The spirit-wind disintegrated, and it died! "Damn, it's so powerful?"

Xuanyuan Po was frightened. Not only him, but the surrounding students were all stupefied.

"Teacher, would this thing electrocute us too?"

Tantai Yutang's lips were twitching. They had many lightning spheres surrounding them and were understandably in a panic. Who knew if the spheres might char them too?

"No!"

Sun Mo narrowed his eyes. He didn't expect the effects to be so good. There were simply too many spirit-winds and only a few teachers from the Central Province Academy. They basically couldn't stop the flood of spirit-winds. The students were forced into combat.

Each of them was like facing their mortal enemies. Their expressions were solemn. On the other side, the six students of Sun Mo didn't even get the chance to attack. Every time a spirit-wind got close to them within a range of two meters, the lightning spheres around them would instantly fly over and blast the spirit-wind. Automatic-defense was enabled.

Hence, under the cracking sounds of the lightning, those spirit-winds were all charred black and died.

Logically speaking, Li Ziqi's location was very safe and the students should all go over there. However, the students actually edged away with looks of nervousness on their faces. Well, they were afraid of being electrocuted to death!

"Aiya, so troublesome!"

Xuanyuan Po was unhappy. He wanted to fight and not be protected by these lightning spheres. If it was normal times, he would have taken the initiative to fight the spirit-winds. But today, after he took a few steps forward, he remembered Sun Mo's reminder and decided to endure his battlelust. "I have to protect Ziqi and the others!" Xuanyuan Po turned his head and walked back. "Teacher Sun, what spirit rune is that?"

Zhang Qianlin couldn't control the curiosity in his heart and asked the question.

"Let's battle first, we will talk later!"

Sun Mo replied. (What sort of timing is this? You are actually concentrating on spirit runes?!)

“Teacher Sun, do you still have more of that spirit rune? Can you give me some?” Gu Xiuxun knew that asking for the spirit runes in a public setting would surely damage her reputation. But for the safety of her students, she didn’t mind it.

“Ziqi, pass ten runes to Teacher Gu. As for the remaining spirit runes, give one to each of the students.”

Sun Mo instructed. In any case, he prepared a sufficient amount of them. Before entering the Darkness Continent, he didn’t get a wink of sleep for several nights just to draw them. When the students heard his words, they were instantly filled with gratitude. Ding! “Congratulations. You have obtained a total of 3,698 favorable impression points.” These were all contributed by the students. After all, they were at the boundary of life and death. Hence, the amount of favorable impression points gained was very frightening Ding!

“Congratulations. Because the prestige connections of seven students have broken through 100, there’s a special reward of 5x black-iron treasure chest. Please continue to work hard.” “Congratulations, you have completed an accomplishment, allowing the prestige connections of five students to break through 100 in one go. Reward: 1x golden treasure chest. Please continue to work hard.” A bunch of treasure chests appeared before Sun Mo, glowing so brightly that they almost blinded his eyes. “System, can you not add to the chaos?” Sun Mo was speechless. “Also, do you know how to count? Shouldn’t the number of black-iron treasure chests be 7 instead of 5?!”

“If you can’t even handle such a small situation here, what would you do if you head to the higher levels of the Darkness Continent?”

The system mocked. “As for the number of treasure chests, because the number ‘7’ is not beautiful enough, I deducted two!” “Damn, this is considered a reason too?”

Sun Mo immediately started cursing the system in his heart. “Also, why isn’t ‘7’ beautiful?”

“Teacher Sun, thanks. I will remember this favor!”

At the same time when Gu Xiuxun waved her sword to kill a spirit-wind, she also cast a deep glance at Sun Mo. There was nothing much to say about this fellow’s character.

“Teacher Gu, protecting students is also a part of my responsibilities. Your words make it seem that you are treating me as an outsider.”

Sun Mo indicated that Gu Xiuxun shouldn’t mind it.

“These spirit runes are surely very expensive, right?”

Zhang Yanzong frowned. He was someone who didn’t like owing favors. As he crushed the spirit rune paper, cracking sounds of lightning rang out as five lightning spheres materialized and floated around him.

When the lightning spheres blasted into the spirit-wind, it would explode directly, killing it in a single move. The attack power was terrifyingly high.

“I don’t know.”



Sun Mo shrugged. Because these spirit runes were drawn by him, it wasn't difficult. And the amount of spirit rune papers used wasn't worth a lot either. He also didn't use a lot of the flower spirit rune ink rewarded by the system.

### **Chapter 250 Miraculous Species under the Heavens, Not Encountering It Even in 1,000 Years!**

Crackle- crackle

With the thunderous booms of the electric arcs, lightning spheres materialized and surrounded the students. They began to rotate around the students as though they were satellites.

The spirit-winds rushed over and stretched out their arms, but they weren't able to come in contact with the students. They were first blasted by the lightning spheres and charred black.

Hu!

After witnessing the terrifying might of the lightning spheres, the students heaved a sigh of relief and grew much calmer. There were a few braver ones who even started to prepare a counter-attack.

Over at the Myriad Daos Academy's side, Fang Wuan instantly cried out in surprise when he saw the situation at the Central Province Academy's side.

"What are those things floating around them? Are they the will-o-the-wisps?"

No one could answer. However, the killing prowess of those things was off the charts. Once they hit a spirit-wind, the students didn't even need to do anything else. "They seemed to originate from a new type of spirit rune. Get someone to investigate this."

Fang Wuji instructed.

He was currently attacking with his full strength, using all his ultimate moves. With a single slash of his swords, all enemies within a range of tens of meters would be affected.

Hence, he could constitute an entire line of defense alone.

"Teacher Fang is awesome!"

The students cheered loudly in excitement, causing their morale to be boosted.

Unleashing ultimate moves in such a range might produce immense might. However, the consumption of spirit qi was very great as well. Honestly speaking, unleashing one's ultimate skills before the battle situation was clear was a little unwise. However, Fang Wuji didn't care.

His performance gave students confidence, allowing them not to be nervous. After that, under his guidance, they began to form small teams as they hunted spirit-winds wherever they went to.

"This Fang Wuji is really impressive!"

Gu Xiuxun sighed in admiration.

Fang Wuji was as expected of one of the twin annulus of Jinling. He managed to transform a situation where they were supposedly fighting a losing battle, into a training battle. Besides, the aptitudes of the students from the Myriad Daos Academy were also very high.

A few minutes later, Jin Mujie returned with a head of a spirit-wind in her hand. She then tossed it out.

Bang!

Another spirit-wind exploded.

“Teacher Jin, have you succeeded in killing their overlord?”

Zhou Shanyi asked.

For such low-grade elemental lifeforms, they had no intelligence. They would only know how to fight enemies around them in a certain range. But the overlord had intelligence and even knew some simple battle techniques.

With so many spirit-winds suddenly gathering here and attacking after a spirit qi tide had occurred, it was clear that they must have been instructed by the spirit-wind overlord.

“I didn’t. I only killed a few elites!”

Jin Mujie shook her head.

Elites were spirit-winds who were taller and bigger, with higher combat strength compared to their peers.

Jin Mujie’s return directly caused the combat strength and confidence of her group to increase by three times. The students also started to retaliate and achieve a small climax in terms of victory.

Half an hour later, over 500 spirit-winds who came to attack were all annihilated.

Yes, these lifeforms had no intelligence. They also didn’t know what fear was. Hence, they wouldn’t flee.

“Teacher Jin, what’s going on exactly?”

Zhang Qianlin asked.

“Let’s meet up with Teacher Pei and the others first!”

Jin Mujie led everyone to the camp area where the ground had been ravaged. Pei Yuanli’s on-the-scene reaction wasn’t bad. When he saw the spirit-winds attacking, he led all the students to hide inside the hot spring area behind the stone pillars.

The terrain there was complex, and it wouldn’t be easy for the spirit-winds to find people. Even if they found a human, they wouldn’t be able to depend on the superiority of their numbers to perform ‘human-wave attacks’. After all, the terrain was cramped and narrow. There was basically no way for the spirit-winds to form a formation.

“There are no corpses!”

Du Xiao did a quick inspection.

Teacher Pei and the students who remained here were no longer in the same area. However, Jin Mujie didn’t search for them. She got Xia Yuan and Zhang Qianlin to lead the students, telling the remaining students to hide first.

“Teacher Sun, Teacher Gu, you guys come with me!”

Jin Mujie instructed.

“I’ll go too!”

Yi Jiamin followed.

Jin Mujie ran toward Chen Anfu’s camp. But not long later, they could hear angry bellows ringing out in the air.

“It’s Chen Anfu’s voice!”

Although they had only met once, Gu Xiuxun remembered this voice.

The four of them secretly headed over and hid behind a rock. They stretched their heads out to look and after that, they were badly shocked.

The temporary camp area looked like the aftermath of a disaster. The shattered corpses of spirit-winds stacked up as high as one meter from the ground.

“Look!”

Gu Xiuxun tugged at Sun Mo’s sleeve and pointed in a direction.

When Sun Mo glanced over, his brows furrowed so tightly that they could squeeze a crab to death.

The young man named Wei Jie, who had fought against Ying Baiwu not long ago, was dead now. Half of his head was smashed. His body lay close to the hot spring’s edge. None of the other students survived.

Bang!

Chen Anfu waved his hand and crushed an elite spirit-wind. His eyes were bloodshot as he roared, “Scram out for me, scram out here!!”

Chen Anfu’s voice was filled with so much sorrow that it was dripping with blood.

His personal students were all discovered by him, and he had even spent a vast amount of energy and resources to guide them patiently. Originally, they should glow with their own radiance in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. But now, all of them actually died here.

“If you have the guts, come out and kill me!”

Chen Anfu roared in anger. “As expected, he came to the Spiritwind Canyon to track down a mysterious species of darkness.”

Gu Xiuxun’s lips curled.

This species of darkness was very powerful. It made use of the spirit-winds to set a trap and encircle Chen Anfu.

Over at this location, Chen Anfu and his students encountered an attack of over 1,000 spirit-winds, including one overlord and over ten elites. If it wasn't for him being powerful enough, his body would have turned cold already. Naturally, when facing such powerful enemies, Chen Anfu wanted to save his students but didn't have enough strength to do so. He could only watch his personal disciples dying one after another.

"How dangerous!" Yi Jiamin felt a lingering fear.

Both teams of the Central Province Academy and Myriad Daos Academy could only be considered unlucky. If they had encountered something like this, they would have long since been wiped out.

"Who is it?!"

Chen Anfu howled in anger and slashed out with his sword.

Swish

A stream of sword qi shot out, slashing at the rock everyone was hiding behind.

Bang!

The stone crumbled apart.

Jin Mujie walked out and questioned, "Teacher Chen, we need an explanation!" "What explanation?"

Chen Anfu coldly snorted.

"What have you done exactly? Why would all the spirit-winds surround and attack you?"

Fang Wuan spoke out, and he walked out from behind another large rock.

There were no fools here. They all guessed that Chen Anfu had triggered something.

"Are you sure you can meddle with me?"

Chen Anfu's gaze was ice-cold. He started to collect the corpses of his students.

"Some of my students were killed by the spirit-winds. You are the originator of all the chaos, shouldn't you give me an explanation?"

Fang Wuan held his sword hilt tightly.

"Either you scram, or you die. You guys can choose one!"

For the sake of that mysterious species of darkness, Chen Anfu had spent three years of his time. How could he easily tell this secret to others?

The atmosphere grew a little tense. At this moment, a silver-colored shadow suddenly rushed forth, disappearing in a flash.

"What was that?"

Gu Xiuxun was alarmed. Her motion vision wasn't bad, but she wasn't able to see it clearly. No one replied as even Jin Mujie couldn't see it clearly. However, everyone turned to look at the large rock that the shadow entered.

"Scram now or don't blame me for being impolite!"

Chen Anfu roared anxiously.

"It must be something good!"

Seeing how nervous Chen Anfu was, Yi Jiamin's heart heated up as he widened his eyes.

Swish

That shadow rushed out once more. It glided across the spring water, emitting qi waves.

"Cl...cloud?"

Yi Jiamin was astonished.

This time around, everyone could clearly see what that thing was.

That was a cloud shining with silver light. It was in the shape of the eight trigrams and the size of a normal praying mat used in temples.

"Eight...eight..."

Due to being overly shocked, Yi Jiamin's voice quavered. Fang Wuan who was not far away also had similar expressions. After they recovered from their daze, they instinctively chased after that cloud.

But before they could approach, Chen Anfu rushed over and slashed out angrily with his sword.

Slash- Slash

Sword qi ran rampant in the area, forcing Yi Jiamin and Fang Wuan back. "Teacher Chen, what do you mean by this?"

Yi Jiamin shouted.

"This type of ownerless mysterious species of darkness would belong to whoever catches it. Why are you stopping us?" Fang Wuan questioned. "It isn't ownerless. It is mine!"

Chen Anfu rebutted.

"Summon it for us to see then!"

Fang Wuan coldly snorted.

"You want me to summon it just because you said so? Who the hell are you?"

Chen Anfu cursed. He felt extremely uneasy and vexed in his heart. This mysterious species of darkness was too hard to capture. He was tormented so badly during these three years that he had almost gone mad.

Usually speaking, mysterious species of darkness would hide most of the time until the humans from the Nine Provinces left. Because they were too valuable, they would surely draw a large bunch of hunters if they were seen.

But this particular species was an exception. Chen Anfu knew that it intentionally showed itself because it wanted to make humans kill each other.

“What is that?”

Sun Mo didn’t understand.

“It is an eight-gate cloud. A cloud that gained sentience. It’s a miraculous species under the heavens ranked #10 on the mysterious darkness species list!”

Gu Xiuxun explained.

Sun Mo lifted his hand and pinched his face. Although he had come to Middle-Earth and had seen many incredible things before, all of them added up weren’t as shocking as this eight-gate cloud.

A cloud could even gain sentience and become a living spirit with intelligence? Would it be capable of reproducing next?

“I initially thought Chen Anfu was doing this to catch a spirit qi roaming dragon. I didn’t expect that his target was the rarer eight-gate cloud!”

Jin Mujie inhaled a breath of cold air.

Even if Sun Mo was more ignorant than he was now, just by looking at the #10 ranking on the mysterious species list, he was able to guess how valuable this thing was.

The eight-gate cloud had the exterior of the eight-trigrams. Its greatest strength was that it could build eight teleportation gates and instantly arrived at other places through them.

For example, if Sun Mo used it to build a teleportation gate in the Spiritwind Canyon and another gate in the Central Province Academy, he would be able to travel freely between these two places with no restriction at all. He wouldn’t even need a single second to move between the two places.

There was another point. Eight-gate clouds possessed the most stable time anchors. Once they were planted in their locations, it meant that the user would never be lost in the chaos of time and space.

For example, the teleportation gate linking Jinling of Tang Country to the Spiritwind City had to be maintained constantly. Inspection needed to be done monthly or if it was damaged, the teleportation coordinates would be messed up. Not a single flaw could be tolerated.

And every time one wanted to activate a teleportation gate, one would need plenty of spirit stones as the energy source. However, eight-gate clouds didn’t need such a thing. Leaving aside that their teleportation gates were exceptionally stable, they didn’t require any energy sources at all.

The greatest benefit of obtaining this mysterious species of darkness was that one no longer needed to be under the control of Saint Gate. They could come to the Darkness Continent whenever they wanted

to. They didn't need to queue up with others, waiting for their turn to enter the teleportation gates that the Saint Gate constructed.

"I have to obtain it!"

Yi Jiamin's eyes turned green. He would kill whoever that dared to block him.