

## Teacher 631

### Chapter 631: Opening Treasure Chests Continuously, Top Rewards!

“...”

The countenance of the vice headmaster with the passable looks directly contorted, and he instantly became uglier by ten times. (Is there still any rationality in this discussion?) He suddenly felt like spitting on this girl's face.

“If I have a peerless saint-tier cultivation art, why would I still need to poach you away? As long as I shine it around, many students would be begging me on bended knees for me to take them as...!”

(Wait a minute.) The vice headmaster suddenly discovered that even if many students would want to take him on as a personal teacher in that case, Ying Baiwu wouldn't be among them because she already knew a peerless saint-tier cultivation art.

“Black Doggy Sun, F\*\*\* you. You are maliciously raising your stake and destroying the balance of the great teacher world!”

The ten-times uglier vice headmaster turned and left.

The other great teachers also shook their heads regretfully, losing the interest to headhunt Ying Baiwu as she would ask them ‘Do you have a peerless saint-tier cultivation art?’.

This wasn't simply a form of rejection but also a type of contempt. In the Nine Provinces, how many people would be as generous as Sun Mo?

“Well done!”

Li Ziqi patted Ying Baiwu on her shoulder. (Luckily, none of you left or I would have to ‘cleanse’ the sect of its filth.)

“Hey student, do you want to come to our school for a tour?”

A middle-aged man walked toward Lu Zhiruo and smiled at her.

“Ah?”

Lu Zhiruo jumped in fright. After that, she blinked her large eyes and asked in excitement, “You want to headhunt me?”

The papaya girl had always been a silly girl. Because of her background, she had never experienced being headhunted before. Hence, she felt this was very fresh.

The middle-aged man glanced at the surroundings and lowered his voice. “You can understand it this way!”

“Why do you want me? I didn't go up the stage to fight!”

The papaya girl felt puzzled. After that, she became enlightened. “Ah, you want to headhunt my junior martial siblings through me? Let me tell you, it's impossible.”

“No, the one I want to headhunt is you!”

The middle-aged man had a straight face on. “I feel that you are the correct person I’m waiting for!”

“He wants to poach you because you are Sun Mo’s student!”

Li Ziqi hurriedly walked over and stood before the papaya girl, protecting her.

“Hehe, do you want to come along too?”

The middle-aged man laughed dryly, but he didn’t give up. Li Ziqi was correct. He truly couldn’t tell which aspects of Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo were impressive, but it didn’t matter. He believed in Sun Mo’s God Hands, and those who could be accepted by Sun Mo would surely have their own outstanding areas.

Hence, he wanted to first headhunt anyone of them and slowly do his research.

“It’s one thing if you headhunt Xuanyuan Po, Ying Baiwu, and the others. But if you dare to have designs on Zhiruo, my teacher will definitely crush your head.”

Li Ziqi had an unkind look on her face and pulled the papaya girl with her as she left. “Such a person is the most shameless. He’s treating the entire thing like betting. He basically doesn’t know what talent you have, and he is only relying on luck!”

“How can you put it like this?”

The middle-aged man felt like he had lost face.

“Leaving aside Zhiruo, even if Xuanyuan Po was given to you, he would deteriorate into trash.”

Li Ziqi directly shot back. “Also, why don’t you spar against my teacher?”

“You are unreasonable!”

How would the middle-aged man dare to look for trouble? That would only be courting humiliation for himself. Also, he was worried that Li Ziqi might complain to Sun Mo about him. Hence, he feigned a look of fury and quickly left the area.

Although he had reached middle-aged and had lived for over 40 years, when compared to Sun Mo, he was basically trash.

“Sigh, I can’t afford to offend him, I can’t afford to offend him!”

The middle-aged man felt depressed, feeling that it was very difficult to live!

Sun Mo was chatting with the major characters while listening to the system giving out rewards.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your students have obtained extremely exemplary results in the student battle, and you accomplished the mission with flying colors. Special reward: 3x mysterious treasure chests. Please continue to work hard.”

Ding!

“In this 2-star great teacher examination, your performance perfectly echoes the behavior and elegance a great teacher should have. Reward: 1x gold treasure chest!”

Although there were only two notifications, the rewards were extremely good.

An hour plus later, it was already noon.

“Teacher Sun, I will be the host. How about having a meal together?”

Liang Hongda invited. Also, he glanced at the few major characters around him. “Let’s go together!”

Those high-ranking great teachers that weren’t qualified to go with them grumbled at how greedy Liang Hongda was. (You’ve already spoken with Sun Mo for such a long time, can’t you let us have some time to speak with him privately?)

If they missed this chance and wished to invite Sun Mo in the future, it would not be as simple.

However, Liang Hongda truly placed Sun Mo in high regard. He could also be considered someone whose time was extremely valuable, yet he was willing to spend so much time on Sun Mo.

“Alliance leader, I apologize. I’m somewhat fatigued.”

Sun Mo revealed a bitter smile.

Liang Hongda started, a hint of unhappiness flashed in his eyes. However, he still smiled. “That’s true. I’m sure that Teacher Sun has accumulated a lot of pressure and fatigue during this period. Let’s wait for the competition to end completely before we gather!”

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded and clasped his hands to everyone in the surroundings before he left. Very soon, Li Ziqi and the others followed behind him.

The others suddenly no longer wanted to chat. Instead, they were staring at the six personal students of Sun Mo with a judging look in their eyes.

Liang Hongda’s vision directly landed on Lu Zhiruo. (Why does her back view look a little familiar?)

“It can somewhat be considered that the examination has ended. Where do you guys want to go and play?”

Sun Mo smiled lightly and patted Lu Zhiruo’s head while instructing the system. “Open the silver one first!”

Sun Mo still had three treasure chests saved up from previously. This time around, he wanted to open all of them.

The last round of the examination was the Q&A round. The main content of this round was to ask an examinee the reason why they wanted to become a great teacher and how they planned to be a good great teacher.

As long as the examinee wasn’t brain-damaged, there was no way they would say that they wanted wealth and fame. Basically, all great teachers who made it to the final round would 100% pass it.

“Hunting!”

Ying Baiwu’s eyes glowed. In the mountains near here, there were several ferocious beasts. Not only did they taste good, but their skin, fur, blood, and flesh could be used as alchemy ingredients and were worth a lot of money.

“I wish to catch a bear god!”

The papaya girl lifted her hands. (My combat strength might be weak, but I can catch a bear god to help me fight!)

Lu Zhiruo also wanted to gain glory for her teacher.

“Don’t talk nonsense!”

Li Ziqi rapped the papaya girl’s head.

The so-called bear god was the guardian beast of some wild tribes in the deep mountains. It was considered a spirit body and would manifest when the tribes encountered trouble.

Usually speaking, touching the guardian beast of someone else meant that both sides had a grudge so intense that they couldn’t bear to live under the same sky. Unless one side was completely annihilated, the war between them would continue into perpetuity.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining 1x 10-year time emblem.”

This was a very common reward that couldn’t be considered bad or good.

“Contin...wait!”

Sun Mo suddenly stopped. He had always been opening chests in a ‘normal’ manner. Would this lower the success rate? Hence, he decided to change things up a bit.

“Open two golden treasure chests now!”

Sun Mo instructed.

Click! Click!

The two golden treasure chests opened together, and the light from them was more resplendent than usual. Before Sun Mo could see what items he got, the system’s congratulations already rang out.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a piece of mysterious turtle shell. Currently, you have 5/7 pieces, only two pieces away from completion. Please continue to work hard!”

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining Darkness Species Encyclopedia: Ferocious Beast Edition. You have obtained the detailed information of 500 types of ferocious beasts, including their living habits and everything there is to know about them.”

“Ziqi, cast a Retentive Memory on me.”

Sun Mo instructed.

Li Ziqi was very obedient and cast her halo.

Sun Mo instantly felt clear-minded and refreshed; his memorizing abilities got boosted greatly. After that, he instructed the system that he would learn the content of the book.

Although Sun Mo didn't need this knowledge right now, he didn't mind learning it.

The skill book turned into motes of light and entered Sun Mo's glabella. A moment later, the image of numerous ferocious beasts appeared in his mind. They were roaring, hunting prey, and breeding. Their entire lives were played out once before him.

Because of the augmentation from Retentive Memory, Sun Mo quickly memorized everything.

Next, the four mysterious treasure chests glowing with purple light floated before Sun Mo's eyes.

“Come, open all four at once, give me a god-tier item!”

Sun Mo prayed as he put his hand on the papaya girl's head.

A few seconds later, the purple light faded, leaving behind three skill books and a time emblem shining with a green glow.

Sun Mo swept a glance and saw it was a 50-year one.

“There's no great teacher halo!”

Sun Mo felt a little disappointed, but he didn't lose out because he had opened three skill books.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining calligraphy skill: Thin Gold Body\*. Proficiency: expert-level.”

“This calligraphy style was created by Emperor Huizong of the Song Dynasty. It has never appeared in the Nine Provinces before. Please use it with caution.”

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining the first part of [Basic Outline of Herbology]. Proficiency: elementary-level.”

“This skill book is divided into three parts. It is the most comprehensive basic theory of the entirety of herbology in the Nine Provinces. After learning it, you no longer need to refer to other books of similar category.”

“Note: this skill book includes some basic knowledge that the scholars of the Nine Provinces have yet to discover. Roughly, about 5%!”

Upon hearing this note, Sun Mo's spirit stirred. What a good item!

Although this was just basic-tier knowledge, the improvement it brought about would also be very great.

One must know that basic theory was like the foundation of a skyscraper. The more comprehensive it was, the more sturdy the skyscraper would be.

For example, if you didn't understand the pythagorean theorem of Mathematics, when you answered relevant questions, you could only calculate manually to get the solution.

Besides, the lack of basic knowledge could sometimes cause a huge deviation with regard to the understanding of certain subjects.

Never look down on the 5% unknown basic knowledge. Once Sun Mo discovered what was 'unknown' by everyone else, he would be qualified to write a book and become a grandmaster of the herbology world.

Naturally, Sun Mo wasn't so shameless. He wouldn't plagiarize other people's stuff, even if it was an ownerless item given to him by the system.

"Go, let's have a sumptuous meal!"

Sun Mo was very happy. "System, how much is the merchant store selling the second and third part?"

"The two cost a total of a million favorable impression points!"

The system replied.

"Scram!"

Sun Mo's answer was comprehensive and concise. The system was simply an unscrupulous businessman.

"Ignorant. This book is expensive because of that 5% unknown knowledge. Do you know how long is needed before the knowledge will be discovered? A total of 150 years!"

The system spoke in contempt. For any type of subject, the knowledge was built up drop by drop. Wanting to know everything in a single step? One shouldn't even be dreaming about this.

"What is the last skill book?"

Sun Mo decided not to chat about this topic anymore. In any case, he couldn't afford it. Speaking of which, the last skill book looked really bizarre. Moreover, the system didn't take the initiative to inform him about it.

### **Chapter 632: New Job, New Mission!**

The skill book floating before his eyes wasn't very thick but looked very bizarre. Its cover seemed to be made of the leather of a certain creature. Just with a glance, Sun Mo could see that the skill book looked very aged. There were signs of wear and tear and also dried bloodstains.

The entire book exuded a black mist, which would occasionally transform into the shape of a faceless and eyeless skull, emitting a low-sounding wail.

"Is there a need to be so frightening?"

Sun Mo felt a little grossed out. He could tell that this item wasn't anything good with a single glance.

"[Mysteries of Poison], Upper portion!"

"This book has a detailed introduction on the initial discovery and development of poison. Also, it teaches you the usage of poison in various fields."

"The examples listed in the books are the most classic poison cases for the study of poison. Moreover, there would be some inspirational and forward-looking poison examples."

The system introduced.

"..."

Sun Mo frowned, feeling a little uncomfortable.

It wasn't because he was biased toward the study of poison. It was purely a physiological reaction. It was like when a person got near a bottle filled with pesticide or some poisonous concoction, they would instinctively feel some discomfort.

Because your instinct would tell you that the thing was dangerous.

"This book can allow one to directly step into the doorway of poison study. Also, the reader would know the theory about poison effects."

"When you encounter poisoned people, you can cure the poison yourself. You will be able to detect poisonous substances so people won't be able to poison you easily. It would be of great help."

"But I don't suggest for you to learn it!"

The system explained and advised.

"Why?" Sun Mo was puzzled. "It wouldn't hurt to learn more skills, right?"

"That has to depend on what skill you are learning!"

The system explained, "Great teacher is a very lofty and esteemed occupation in the hearts of people. It belongs to the types of jobs that need you to be respected and worshiped."

"Think about it, regardless of alchemy, weaponsmithing, or even the insignificant planting and divination techniques, they can help people. But what can poison do?"

"To many people, poison is simply used to kill people. It isn't something that should be out in the open."

"Once a great teacher has the slightest bit of connection to poison, even if he became a poison grandmaster, he would definitely lead a solitary path in the end. Others might revere him, but who would be willing to get close to him?"

When Sun Mo heard this, he sank into silence. He understood the system's meaning. It was like you had a friend whose job was to burn bodies at the crematorium. When you had a gathering with a group of good friends, would you be willing to call him along?

People always said that there were no such things as noble or lowly occupations. But what about reality? White-collar workers looked down on blue-collar workers, and blue-collar workers looked down on those who did odd jobs.

In the great teacher circle, if you were a poison master, people would stay far away from you. When they needed you, they would pay you a visit. But usually, they wouldn't want any connection with you.

"Can't I just understand it but choose not to use it? Wouldn't that do?"

Sun Mo didn't wish to give up on it. He recalled a few pieces of news he had seen before in his past world. The most famous cases were that student from a famous school using poison to kill his dorm mate, or a husband using a slow-acting poison to slowly poison his wife, eventually causing death...

In the Nine Provinces, there were no prohibitions on selling poisonous herbs. As long as someone had the money, they would be able to get whatever they wanted, let alone poisoners who could even extract poisonous substances from poisonous herbs.

It wouldn't be bad if he could gain some knowledge about it.

Moreover, Sun Mo had discovered something. Although the sickly invalid had never spoken about anything related to poison, that little fellow was definitely not a stranger when it came to using it.

"Sun Mo, can something like knowledge be hidden? It would become your nutrient and when you need it, it would automatically be displayed. Right now, you are God Hands and everyone reveres you. But once news about you being a poisoner is to leak, what do you think would happen?"

The system wasn't simply saying frightening words to scare him. Since ancient times until now, not a single poisoner had received the title of secondary saint.

The word 'poisoner' naturally contained the attribute to push people away.

"Alright then, I will put it aside temporarily!"

Sun Mo compromised. Honestly speaking, he had absolutely no interest in using poison.

"Congratulations on getting your 2-star rank and taking another huge step forward on the path of a great teacher!"

The system congratulated me.

"Come and give me something real then!"

Sun Mo heard no lack of praises recently, but he wanted something substantial.

Ding!

Upon hearing this, Sun Mo's spirits stirred as he immediately pricked up his ears. At the very least, he should get one more gold treasure chest, right? It would be wonderful if he could open another divine force fruit!

"New mission issued. Please be a 3-star great teacher at the end of this year and complete the feat of rising three stars in a single year."

"Note: The higher your ranking, the better the reward would be. If you still become the champion, there will be a supreme reward waiting for you!"

"Why don't you go to hell?"



Sun Mo directly pointed a middle finger.

“Very good. Due to the host being fed up, the mission is canceled!”

The system’s voice was filled with emotions.

“Don’t!” Sun Mo stopped it. “I think it’s good for me to challenge myself to prove that your judgment of choosing a host isn’t bad.”

(In any case, there’s no punishment even if the mission failed. Only a fool would reject it.)

“Speaking of which, how supreme is the supreme reward?”

Sun Mo was curious.

“You will get a reward you won’t be able to imagine even if you break your head trying to think about it!”

The system chortled. A mere human wanted to imagine that? Was it a joke?

“A peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art?”

Sun Mo probed.

“Qi!”

The system snorted in disdain.

“A saint-tier secret treasure?”

Actually, Sun Mo wanted a top-grade weapon. After all, the wooden blade might be the strongest weapon he had, but its might was ordinary.

“Intolerably vulgar!”

The system spoke in contempt.

“What is it exactly? Give me some hints first. What if the reward was so good and I couldn’t take it that I eventually went crazy from joy?”

Sun Mo urged.

“Ji!”

The system made a noise.

“...”

If it wasn’t for the fact that his students were around him, Sun Mo would definitely scold and curse the system so badly to the point where its mother wouldn’t recognize it.

“Don’t be egotistical. Just work hard first!”

The system reminded Sun Mo, "The content of the 3-star exam is completely different from the previous exams. The Saint Gate will make the participants hide their names and randomly assign them to various schools to act as 'new teachers', and the participants have to work there for three months."

"During this period, there would be all sorts of tests for the examinees, including your standards, your teaching capabilities, how you use your great teacher halos, professional knowledge, your other proficiencies, etc. Naturally, the Saint Gate wouldn't inform the examinees about the format of the examination. Hence, the examinees basically wouldn't know how to respond!"

Sun Mo frowned. He hadn't checked up on information about the 3-star great teacher examination, but even if he used his knees to think, he also knew it would be very difficult.

Because 3-star great teachers were the cornerstones of the great teacher world.

For example, if the great teacher world encountered danger, 1-star could be casually sacrificed and 2-star would be selectively sacrificed. But if the situation became too urgent, 2-star could also be completely sacrificed. However, 3-star great teachers had to be used cautiously because each of them was precious to the great teacher world.

Speaking of value, as long as a 3-star great teacher wanted to change jobs, famous schools of the 'B' grade and below would definitely welcome them with both hands.

There was a publicly acknowledged saying in the great teacher world. To see whether the foundation of an academy was deep or not, it depended on their numbers of 3-star great teachers.

"According to the elimination ratio set by the Saint Gate this year, the 3-star great teacher exam will only get more difficult. Also, who will be your opponents? They are 2-star great teachers who have worked for several years in famous schools, trying to climb the ladder. If you want to become the champion under such circumstances, it's truly difficult."

The system tried to persuade Sun Mo not to dream too wildly. "It's better to think about how you will pass the examination first!"

"This great teacher has his own ideas. You can go and rest first!"

Sun Mo waved his hands. Actually, he had never thought about becoming the champion. Look at Liu Mubai, he was such a proud person, yet he also merely wanted to pass the 3-star examination. He basically never considered the possibility of obtaining the championship before.

...

On the day the student battle ended, countless messenger pigeons had news about the champion tied to their legs as they flew toward the various famous schools of the Nine Provinces.

Because his performance was like a phenomenon.

Rising 2 ranks in a year, and he was also the champion. Even his three personal students hogged the top three spots in the student battle. This proved that Sun Mo's teaching capabilities were more than sufficient. In addition to the beautiful titles of God Hands and a spirit rune grandmaster, one could say that Sun Mo was the strongest rising star of this generation.

After the headmaster of the Westmountain Academy knew about it, he also didn't feel confident in headhunting Sun Mo and only humbly sent over some expensive gifts.

His intention was merely for Sun Mo to come and conduct a few lectures in the Westmountain Academy when Sun Mo rose to a higher level.

...

In the Jiang Clan Manor.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

When Jiang Zhitong learned that Sun Mo's personal students got the top three, he was so angered that he coughed out blood directly. After that, he started smashing things in his study. Even his favorite famous painting drawn by Grandmaster Li Chunshui was destroyed by him.

He was truly infuriated.

"How can Sun Mo find so many geniuses?"

Jiang Zhitong was extremely indignant. (I've worked hard for so many years but don't even have two outstanding disciples. Yet, you are so young and actually have three!)

(I really want to kill you all!)

...

Sun Mo allowed his students to have three days of break, and they could do anything they wanted to. As for himself, he toured Westmountain City and visited all sorts of historical sites and scenic spots.

It had been a year plus ever since he came to Jinling, and he had never rested before. In order to survive, he was like a horse that continued galloping forward.

Now, he could finally catch a breath after getting the title of a 2-star great teacher.

"I haven't even gone to the famous places of Jinling, let alone visiting the famed brothels. Damn, I haven't even seen a nice young lady from a normal household!"

Sun Mo wanted to cry. (Is it so difficult to meet some girls?!)

There was a good saying. One drank soup now in preparation to eat meat in the future. (But where's my meat?)

Sun Mo saw a stall at the roadside with a huge signboard and decided to enter it.

Inside the stall, there were a constable eating meat with great relish, some servants eating noodles, as well as a few idlers chewing anise-flavored fava beans. They were slacking around.

After a while, Sun Mo had drunk three cups of yellow wine and felt a little dizzy.

"F\*\*\*!"

Sun Mo grew depressed. How would he be able to meet girls in such a small shop? If he wanted a chance encounter, he should probably go to 'Starbucks' of the Nine Provinces, right?

He could also go to those cosmetic shops selling rouge and other makeup products. It was just that he didn't know whether or not he would be chased out!

The summer wind gusted by. Yao Guang stood at a corner of the street eating a stick of sugar-coated haw, looking at Sun Mo with a smile on her face.

"Boss, gimme a bowl of beef noodles. I only want the beef and not the noodles," said Sun Mo.

### **Chapter 633: A Test From the Dark Great Teacher World**

Bang!

A large empty bowl heavily smashed onto the table before Sun Mo.

"Guest, do you take this place as an amusement park?"

The fat boss wearing a coarse garment glared at Sun Mo while holding a cleaver in his hand.

"What the hell do you mean?"

Sun Mo had a dumbstruck look on his face. (I merely want a bowl of meat to eat. There's no problem, right?) "Boss, you might have misunderstood me. I will pay you according to how much the meat cost!"

To put it more elegantly, Sun Mo said that because he reminisced about the past. To put it vulgarly, he was trying to be funny. Actually, he didn't really want to eat meat and just wanted to vent a little.

"For this shop of mine, although it is a little small, we don't cheat people. We got famous due to our noodles, and when workers in the streets are tired from work, they will come in to enjoy a bowl of noodles, relishing in the food after a day of work. Yet, you are telling me you only want meat and not the noodles? If you are not here to tarnish my shop's reputation, what are you here for?"

The boss held his cleaver that evidently was just used to cut meat. It was glistening with grease.

"You have misunderstood. I'm purely hungry and wish to eat meat. At most, I will pay you ten times the amount of money for the noodle, okay?"

Sun Mo was helpless. He took out a gold leaf and placed it on the table.

This was something Li Ziqi prepared for him. It was easy to bring it around and wasn't heavy, yet it was valuable.

The eyes of a few customers at the side immediately brightened. They even stopped eating their star anise-flavored fava beans.

Upon seeing this scene, the constable placed his hand on the hilt of his blade, but soup stains could still be seen at the side of his mouth.

"Keep your gold leaf. You want meat? Go to the butcher shop next door. There's fatty meat, there's thin meat, minced meat, meat in buns, and so on!"

The boss's tone was unkind.

During this era, doing business had an emphasis on honesty. If he dared to sell his beef noodles with no noodles, his reputation would take a hit sooner or later.

“Boss, might I ask if the boss of the butcher shop has the surname ‘Zheng’? Did he have a nickname called Zhen Guanxi\*?”

Sun Mo clasped his hands.

“Who the hell is Zhen Guanxi or Zhen Dongxi? He’s just someone that sells pork and his surname is Zheng. Is such a ‘powerful’ nickname something a butcher can have?”

The shopkeeper was unhappy.

A few idlers at the side felt their eyes brightened. That nickname was so resounding, why didn’t they simply use it? They would definitely be able to become famous with such a nickname, right?

The constable frowned. Could that butcher be some villain who chose to hide his name and live in recluse? (Hmph, I’ve suspected that there’s a problem with him. As expected, I have to do a detailed investigation!)

“Still okay!”

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief as this incident wouldn’t degenerate into a brawl. However, he didn’t know the casual joke he made would actually help the constable solve a case of a missing young girl reported last year during the Lantern Festival.

“Boss, give me ten plates of beef, a salad mixed with bamboo shoots, and half a kilo of bamboo green.”

A slightly skinny middle-aged man sat in front of Sun Mo. “Bring another two bowls of noodles.”

The shopkeeper didn’t dare to be rash. Although the dressing of this middle-aged man was ordinary, he exuded an indescribable scholarly aura. With just a look, everyone could tell that he was a very able person.

“The money for the food is here!”

The middle-aged man pointed to the gold leaf on the table. “Also, this guy is a great teacher!”

The final sentence naturally referred to Sun Mo.

The shopkeeper’s heart pounded and he subconsciously glanced at Sun Mo. (Actually, this little gigolo-looking guy does have the style of a great teacher now that I think about it.)

“Two customers, wait a moment!”

The shopkeeper went to the kitchen and got busy.

Sun Mo suppressed the urge to activate Divine Sight to inspect this person’s data. He could tell that this middle-aged man wasn’t simple with just a glance.

“Let me introduce myself, this humble self is named Bai Wenzhang!”

The middle-aged man spoke and clasped his hands.

Upon hearing this name, if it wasn't for the fact that Sun Mo did his utmost to suppress himself, he would have exploded in an outburst. He frowned intensely. Bai Wenzhang? Wasn't this the name of the Dean from that manor Jiang Leng was from?"

"Jiang Leng was my student three years ago!"

Bai Wenzhang spoke bluntly.

"What can I do for you?"

Sun Mo's gaze gradually turned unfriendly. With regard to this fellow who experimented on his student, Sun Mo felt no good will at all. Moreover, this fellow could casually discard his 'failed experiments'.

Bai Wenzhang wasn't bothered by Sun Mo's hostility. He took out a palm-sized limestone board and placed it before Sun Mo.

"Please provide me with some guidance!"

Bai Wenzhang had always done things this way. He was too busy and was always short of time. Hence, he always went straight-to-the-point in his manner and speech. As for explaining his reasons to people?

There was no such thing!

Sun Mo looked at the limestone board. Honestly speaking, he didn't want to care about this fellow, but just by taking a glance at that board, he immediately felt reluctant to shift his gaze away.

There was a very complicated spirit rune engraved on the limestone board. It looked ordinary, but it was like a world-level mathematical problem that contained a fatal attraction to all mathematicians.

The spirit rune on the limestone board possessed this power. Sun Mo believed that any spirit rune masters who saw it would thirst to unravel and solve its mysteries.

Bai Wenzhang nodded in satisfaction. Sun Mo passed the first test.

When an expert acted, one glance was sufficient to see if they knew their stuff or not.

If Sun Mo was clueless when he saw this spirit rune, this meant that his level of attainment in the study of spirit runes was merely so-so. If he was mesmerized and knew how to appreciate the beauty of it, this indicated that he was keenly interested in spirit runes.

As for his potential?

Bai Wenzhang wasn't the sort of person who judged people by their talent. To him, he felt that interest was something more important than talent.

The shopkeeper brought the food over. But when he saw Sun Mo who was in deep thoughts, he suddenly felt humble in his heart and didn't dare to head over to serve the dishes.

Because he felt that disturbing Sun Mo was an extremely huge sin.

"He must be trying to solve a difficult question!"

If earlier the shopkeeper still held a hint of doubt in his heart about Sun Mo being a great teacher, he completely believed it right now.

If one wasn't a great teacher, how would one be so focused in contemplation?

Honestly speaking, people in contemplation would emit an aura that even they themselves didn't realize. And at this moment, even those idlers in the shop had lowered their voices involuntarily.

"15 minutes have passed!"

Bai Wenzhang's finger that was rapping on the greasy tabletop suddenly stopped. After that, he spoke, "This spirit runic lines are intersecting, but why don't they interfere with the effects of each other?"

Everyone knew that the runic lines of a complete spirit rune would form a single path. Once the paths were intersected, this meant that the spirit runic lines would change, leading to a change in the spirit rune diagram. The effect of the diagram wouldn't be able to be displayed then.

Sun Mo actually didn't want to answer him. (Why should I give you an answer to your question?) But he remembered that this fellow was the Dean of the Dragonspirit Academy\* and had a very high level of attainment in the field of spirit runes.

Naturally, the most important point was that this fellow was Jiang Leng's ex-teacher. In Sun Mo's heart, he felt a little unconvinced.

"Because of the spirit runes ink!"

Sun Mo answered.

Although the color of the limestone board was the same as the spirit rune, they weren't drawn using the same ink. Hence, although they looked like they intersected, the runic lines weren't actually connected.

Bai Wenzhang nodded and asked, "How many effects can this spirit rune produce?"

"I can see four types!"

Sun Mo felt a little depressed. He knew that he wasn't able to see through it completely, but seeing four types was his standard.

When Bai Wenzhang heard this, his expressionless face revealed a look of shock for the first time.

Sun Mo could see four types within 15 minutes?

This aptitude was extraordinary!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Bai Wenzhang +50. Neutral (60/100).

"Hehe, how stingy!"

Sun Mo silently mocked in his heart.

"Don't look down on it just because it's 50 points. Think about his identity. He is a great ancestor-level character in the spirit rune world!"

The system reminded Sun Mo.

“There are a total of 5.5 types of effect. The 0.5 is because this spirit rune is a fragmented one. It’s very normal that you can’t see it. This place is...”

Bai Wenzhang actually explained it. This was completely because Sun Mo was too outstanding, and he felt inspired to guide him a little due to the joy in his heart. After all, Bai Wenzhang was also a great teacher and had the hobby of educating people.

Otherwise, if he encountered a stupid fool, Bai Wenzhang wouldn’t speak. He wouldn’t even be bothered to glance at that person.

“It’s buoyancy!”

Sun Mo interjected and continued, “Oh, it means a type of energy that can cause people to be lifted from the earth’s surface!”

Bai Wenzhang was stunned and subconsciously glanced at Sun Mo. This was the most difficult part for him because in the great teacher world, such a concept didn’t exist!

(This Black Doggy Sun can see through it? He’s really somewhat impressive!)

Also, the term ‘buoyancy’ felt very vivid and full of images. He would be able to use this term too.

Hence, Bai Wenzhang pointed again. “This plac...”

“This is the effect of weight reduction. It can allow one’s body to become lighter.”

Sun Mo answered.

“...”

Bai Wenzhang glanced at Sun Mo and chortled. After that, his finger moved and pointed to the runic lines shaped like the word ‘串’. “This place...”

“Is to enhance speed.”

Sun Mo answered without the slightest hesitation.

“...”

Bai Wenzhang, other than being interested in spirit runes, had no other desires nor requests. In fact, it was very rare for him to be angry. But today, he really felt like grabbing the limestone board and smashing it onto Sun Mo’s head.

He wanted to smash it so heavily that blood would flow.

(Can you stop answering so quickly?)

(I still want some face, okay?)

Bai Wenzhang suddenly discovered that being a teacher to a good student, no...being a teacher to an excellent student, was also extremely difficult.



“Continue!”

Seeing that Bai Wenzhang’s finger stopped moving, Sun Mo urged him.

“This place...”

Bai Wenzhang’s finger moved toward the lines shaped like ‘八’ and paused there. He discovered that Sun Mo’s expression grew heavy and didn’t give ‘八’ the answer like how he did earlier. Bai Wenzhang’s mouth curled up in a gratified smile as he explained, “This has the effect of wind resistance!”

“Wind resistance? I thought it was buoyancy as well.”

Sun Mo pondered.

When Bai Wenzhang heard this, he frowned and glanced toward the limestone board again. Indeed, the division method of wind resistance and buoyancy looked similar. But just by looking at their effects, resisting the wind and buoyancy were actually the same – for the sake of making someone float up from the earth.

(Wait a minute, doesn’t this mean that Sun Mo actually managed to see through this spirit rune’s effect? It’s just that he mistook it as buoyancy?)

Bai Wenzhang suddenly felt a toothache. How infuriating! None of his subordinates was as skilled as Sun Mo. They weren’t able to dissect the rune to such an extent within 15 minutes.

“Luckily, I have an excellent personal student, or I truly would be angered to death by those fools.”

Bai Wenzhang smiled and asked the third question, “What do you think about this spirit rune diagram?”

“I wish to correct you. This isn’t a spirit rune, it’s four spirit runes. Oh, according to your division, it should be a fusion of five spirit runes!”

Sun Mo heard the system notification ringing after he spoke.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Bai Wenzhang +200. Friendly (260/1,000).

Bai Wenzhang looked at Sun Mo with shock in his eyes. His purpose in asking this question was to test if Sun Mo could tell that it was five spirit runes combined into one. He didn’t expect Sun Mo to directly see through it.

“I...isn’t this talent a little too strong?”

The shopkeeper carried the dishes and watched the food turn cold as he felt a headache. (Should I go over or not?)

If he didn’t go over and delayed the great teachers from having their meals, this was basically a sin. But if he went over...Please, the two great teachers were in the depth of a discussion now. If he disturbed them, wouldn’t he be condemned to death?

“The famous Dean Bai who has a deadman face would actually reveal his shock so openly? If I say this out loud, Sir Starlord will definitely not believe me!”

Yao Guang squatted not far away and ate her sugar-coated haw as she watched Sun Mo with interest. One couldn't help but say that Sun Mo was truly very handsome!

### **Chapter 634: Appreciation, Reward, a Powerful Enemy Comes!**

The spirit rune on this limestone board was created using a special technique and special ink. Everyone would think that it was a single spirit rune when looking at it. But in truth, it could produce the different effects of five spirit runes.

What was this concept?

Everyone knew that if someone were to tattoo spirit runes on a human body, one had to choose the spirit runes carefully. Why? Because if a spirit rune took up space of a human body, it would mean that the human would have lost that part of their skin.

However, this spirit rune perfectly resolved the problem.

“Is this a three-dimension five-fusion spirit rune?”

Sun Mo was also shocked. The highest difficulty in spirit runes he had encountered was to simplify the spirit runes or boost their effects. He had never thought of fusing different spirit runes.

One could say that this spirit rune gave Sun Mo a brand new path of thought.

“Three-dimensional? Five-fusion? Mn, you can understand it that way!”

After all, Bai Wenzhang was a spirit rune ancestor and was highly intelligent. Although he had never heard the term ‘three-dimensional’ before, he understood its meaning with just a casual thought.

(Speaking of which, Sun Mo is truly gifted in coming up with descriptive terms.)

If one compared these spirit runes to houses, the spirit rune before them would be like a tall and huge building. The amount of land it needed wasn't very big, but it could accommodate many more families in different units at different levels.

Sun Mo sank into contemplation.

Bai Wenzhang looked at Sun Mo and suddenly felt somewhat rueful. (Have I stayed in the manor for too long to the point where I neglected the speed of development in the field of spirit runes?)

(Also for this Sun Mo, is he really this impressive? Or are all young people so sharp now?)

Bai Wenzhang was standing at the highest peak in the study of spirit runes and was experimenting with forward-looking experiments like putting spirit runes on a human's body. Hence, he basically didn't really care much about the general development of spirit runes.

It was like asking a great mathematician who was usually researching Fermat's Last Theorem and the Four Color Theorem to go and care about how to solve the linear equation!

It was too simple!

Seeing that the two of them no longer spoke, the shopkeeper gritted his teeth and brought the dishes over.

He originally wanted to say 'Sirs, your dishes are here!', but when he sensed the current atmosphere, he suddenly felt very tiny and inconsequential. Like a worm crawling near the feet of a giant, he basically didn't dare to make any sound.

This was the power of 'seriousness'.

"Do you find it very interesting?"

Bai Wenzhang asked with a laugh. Sun Mo's appearance made him recall the memories of how he had reacted back then when he first came in contact with this limestone board. He had also been extremely focused.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo nodded and he blurted out, "Are you selling it?"

"It's for you!"

Bai Wenzhang was very generous.

"I won't accept this since I've done nothing to deserve it!"

Sun Mo frowned. Although this limestone board wasn't big, the five spirit runes engraved on it were worth a lot of money. Naturally, the most valuable thing was the fused spirit rune diagram. It represented a brand new path of thought in the field of spirit runes.

"Just treat it as me giving a reward to an excellent student!"

Bai Wenzhang's words sounded very brazen. One must know that the talent Sun Mo displayed was extremely shocking. However, Bai Wenzhang was still as casual and composed. This subconsciously proved his own immeasurable foundation.

This was self-confidence and not arrogance.

"Sorry. I appreciate your kindness, but please bring this item back with you!"

Sun Mo rejected.

Bai Wenzhang started. After that, he shook his head and laughed. (Hehe, your actions and conduct were the same as mine back then. We are truly like two peas in a pod!)

"Teacher Sun, I still have many spirit runes similar to this in my manor, and they were dug out from the ruins in the Darkness Continent. Do you want to head over for a look?"

Bai Wenzhang invited.

Sun Mo felt somewhat moved in his heart.

"Some of them haven't even been unraveled yet. I believed that they can be considered a huge source of wealth to you."

Bai Wenzhang suddenly started to hesitate because he sank into conflict.

At the very start, he wanted to invite Sun Mo to join the Dragonspirit Manor as an assistant and ask him to participate in his task research. But after observing Sun Mo, he was relatively satisfied and even felt a strong impulse to accept Sun Mo as his personal disciple.

Any great teacher would have the obsession of wanting to pass down their own inheritance.

If Bai Wenzhang died now, the research conducted in the Dragonspirit Manor would be directly stagnated for 100 years. Because without him, the people there would be like headless flies. They wouldn't know which way to advance.

As for Sun Mo, he was a talent that could succeed him and become a leader in the field of spirit rune.

However, Sun Mo was already famous and was a rising superstar. Would he be willing to become his student?

Sun Mo fell silent because the notification rang out.

Ding!

"Congratulations, because you unraveled an unknown spirit rune, your standard regarding spirit runes has been improved again. 41/100. You also obtained 1 silver treasure chest as a reward."

...

"I really wish to go but sadly, I don't have the time!"

Sun Mo rejected.

The 3-star great teacher examination would begin at the end of the year, and Sun Mo had to prepare for it with utmost care. This examination couldn't be passed just with his God Hands alone.

"That's too much of a pity!"

Bai Wenzhang's expression instantly turned to one of disappointment.

The shopkeeper carried the beef noodles and stood not far away. He started to feel conflicted again. (A dispute seems to occur between the two of them. If I head over there now and interrupt them, would I be beaten up?)

"For the matter regarding Jiang Leng...?"

Sun Mo picked up his chopsticks and took a piece of beef from the plate. After that, he dabbed it with the garlic vinegar sauce and placed it in his mouth.

"I originally planned to take him back. But for the sake of giving you face, just let the matter of Jiang Leng come to an end here."

Bai Wenzhang's expression gradually turned cold.

(Do you really think you can depend on that 'Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands' to completely 'cure' the spirit runes that I've researched for close to 100 years? That would truly be too naive!)

(Sun Mo, I believe there will be a day when you bring Jiang Leng over to beg for my help!)

“I have a final question. Do you know how to use this spirit rune?”

Bai Wenzhang stood up. There was already no need for them to continue chatting.

“Mn...flight?”

Sun Mo conjectured based on the effects of the spirit rune, but he didn't dare to believe it. Even among saint-tier cultivation arts, there wasn't one that could allow flight.

“Teacher Sun, don't let the things before your eyes limit your imagination!”

“I feel that spirit runes are a type of external power that can allow humans to cast aside the chains that bind us. We can use spirit runes to understand the world, make use of the world, and eventually climb to a place above the world!”

Bai Wenzhang gave a pointer as he was very satisfied with Sun Mo's answer. However, he also knew that Sun Mo felt that flight was a futile attempt by looking at his expression.

Sun Mo stood up and clasped his hands. “Sun Mo has benefitted from your guidance!”

Bai Wenzhang casually waved his hand. He then placed a black-colored metallic card on the table. “Let me give you a suggestion. You should give up on other subjects and just focus on researching spirit runes. You will definitely become a legend that will surpass me!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Bai Wenzhang +100. Friendly (360/1,000).

Upon hearing the notification, Sun Mo knew that Bai Wenzhang wasn't merely speaking pleasantries, but he truly thought like that. Sun Mo couldn't help feeling somewhat overwhelmed by this favor from a superior.

Also, what did this card mean?

Its size was like a normal poker card. However, it was made from metal. One side was painted black and had nothing on there. As for the other side, there was a picture where darkness was fading and dawn was just rising.

Not far away, Yao Guang had almost finished her last sugar-coated haw. However, when she saw Bai Wenzhang actually giving Sun Mo the Dark Dawn Seal, she couldn't help but start as she swallowed the sugar-coated haw in her mouth accidentally.

“Interesting!”

Yao Guang's spirited large eyes darted around. It was unknown what mischievous ideas she was thinking of. Bai Wenzhang was most probably filled with admiration for Sun Mo.

“I'm really anticipating the time where we meet in the Central Province Academy!”

Yao Guang mumbled.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Yao Guang +10. Neutral (50/100).

“Alright, it’s time to leave!”

Yao Guang stood up and patted her skirt. She was preparing to head to Jinling in advance, but when she saw a young man walking over, her brows furrowed in a frown and she halted her steps.

“The noodles have turned cold!”

The constable who had finished his dinner reminded the shopkeeper in a low voice as he made his way out of the shop.

The shopkeeper smiled bitterly, should he bring the noodles over or not?

Since the other party didn’t say, he also didn’t dare to ask!

(Who is Yao Guang?)

Sun Mo frowned and glanced around in private, but he didn’t find anyone. He only saw a youth coming over and sitting in the seat in front of him.

“Heaven will punish you if you waste food!”

The young man spoke and lifted a plate. He took a pair of chopsticks and started stuffing the beef into his mouth, chewing casually twice before swallowing them.

“Even if I can’t finish it, I can take it away and eat later!”

Sun Mo was unhappy. (Who are you? What grounds do you have to lecture me on? Could you be a swindler that tries to eat and drink for free?)

(But you don’t look like one! Could it be a case of wanting to defeat me and shoot to fame from a single battle?)

“Eh...cough cough!”

The young man coughed and felt very embarrassed all of a sudden. He didn’t know whether to swallow the remaining beef in his mouth or cough them out.

“I’ll treat you. You can order more if this isn’t enough!” said Sun Mo.

“No need, I have money!”

The young man then took out 30 copper coins from his pocket and placed them on the table. “Let this meal be my treat!”

After that, the young man continued eating. After he finished the food on the plate, he asked, “What level of the divine force realm are you at currently?”

“Fourth level!”

It was true then. This guy came to challenge him.

“Very good, our cultivation levels are similar. We can fight!”

The young man looked straight at Sun Mo and solemnly introduced himself. "My surname is 'Xia' and my name consists of a single word 'Cu'. I'm one of the star generals under the Daynight Starlord!"

"I came here this time for the sake of defeating you!"

The youth rose and clasped his hands. "Please guide me!"

...

At the same time, Li Zhuifeng called her junior martial siblings along as they currently headed to a gambling house.

Li Zhuifeng was playing a rattle drum as he followed behind them from afar.

"Zhuifeng, do you really want to take action?"

A youth frowned. "However, Sir Dean didn't give the command!"

"The Dean is so busy, how can he have the time to worry about so many things? No matter what, you are the leader of the wolf troops. You have to learn how to lift his burden."

### **Chapter 635: The Deterrence of Great Teachers!**

The summer season in Westmountain City was verdant and lush. This was especially so after a light rain. The clear air caused people to feel joy in their hearts as though they were one with nature.

"Eldest martial sis, are we really going to a gambling house?"

Lu Zhiruo's little face frowned into the shape of a bitter melon. In her heart, gambling houses and brothels were bad places. If she headed there and was discovered by her father, she would definitely be ruthlessly punished.

"Not a gambling house, but three!"

Li Ziqi reiterated.

"Ah?"

The papaya girl was shocked and subconsciously grabbed Li Ziqi's hand. "W...why so many?"

"Because I've put a heavy bet in these three gambling houses!"

Little sunny egg's tone of voice was as it should be by right.

"Heavy bet?"

Lu Zhiruo was very nervous. She changed her wording. "H...how much money did you lose?"

Ying Baiwu didn't say anything, but her gaze already turned over. For something like gambling, she hadn't tried it before, but she was very interested in it.

Pak!

Li Ziqi's fingers rapped the papaya girl on her head as she spoke unhappily, "Why wouldn't I win?"

“B...because my father said before that gambling is just a lie. The boss of the gambling house is merely exploiting the greed in human hearts.”

Lu Zhiruo explained.

“Your father is correct. Those who open gambling houses are no fools. If it’s a losing money business, who would be willing to do it? Hence, each of them is a swindler, wanting to cheat those people who dream about striking it rich overnight!”

Li Ziqi smiled. “But I definitely won’t suffer a disadvantage!”

“Why?”

The papaya girl blinked her eyes and had a look of curiosity on her face. “Because you are smarter?”

“No, because Teacher, Xuanyuan Po, and the others are more powerful than their opponents!”

Li Ziqi smiled.

“For the great teacher examination, all the gambling houses in the city are opening bets. I placed a heavy bet on Teacher becoming the champion, Xuanyuan and Jiang Leng entering the top three as well as Baiwu entering the top five!”

As Li Ziqi spoke until here, she felt very regretful. She sighed. “Who would have expected all three of you would be in the top three? What a pity, if I knew those other personal students would be so weak, I would have bought the bet of you all getting into the top three.”

“Those who are content are the happy ones!”

Tantai Yutang teased.

“Eldest martial sister, how much did you put on the bets?”

Lu Zhiruo was curious.

Ying Baiwu also pricked her ears up.

“You guess?”

Li Ziqi held them in suspense.

“10,000 taels?”

After Lu Zhiruo spoke, Ying Baiwu interrupted. “50,000? Wrong, you are very rich and you trust Teacher very much. Don’t tell me you spent 100,000?”

“Haha, I bet a year’s worth of my allowance!”

Li Ziqi was joyful.

“Ah? Merely a year of allowance?” The papaya girl’s lips twitched. “Even if you won, you wouldn’t have won much!”

“1 million taels?” Tantai Yutang teased.



“1.2 million!”

Li Ziqi grinned. This time around, she had made a huge profit. Sigh, actually she was also holding Sun Mo’s money for him, but she didn’t dare to use it recklessly. If not, she would definitely have betted it all.

“Ah?”

The papaya girl was dumbfounded. “I thought you said you betted a year’s worth of your allowance? Why is it so much?”

“Yeah, a year of allowance. I have a monthly allowance of 100,000 taels. So there’s no mistake!”

Li Ziqi frowned, her vision slid down to the papaya girl’s chest. (Did all the nutrients flow there? Why have you become so dumb!?)

“No, 1.2 million, this...”

Lu Zhiruo didn’t know what she should say. (Did being poor limit my imagination? I’ve only a few hundred taels as allowance per month.)

(In addition, if I didn’t complete the homework my father gave me, a part of my allowance would still be deducted.)

Ying Baiwu kneaded her pockets and discovered that there were only a few taels of silver there. This was money her teacher had given her. As for in the past? Allowance?

Sorry, kids from poor families would never receive such a thing.

“Westmountain City is too remote. The bankers are not that rich and don’t dare to accept bets that are too large. Hence, I chose three of the largest gambling houses here to bet. If this place was Jinling, Yangzhou, or places like Shengjing, I would even bet my land and houses. If I won, I would be able to gain as much as five years of taxation from Jinling.”

Li Ziqi felt very regretful.

“How much is five years of taxation?”

The papaya girl didn’t have such a concept in her mind.

“Let’s put it this way. If a flood or poverty occurs and 100,000 refugees appear, I can use the money I earn to feed them for three years.”

After Li Ziqi finished speaking, the papaya girl and Ying Baiwu were both dumbfounded.

They were unclear how much money that was, but there was no doubt that the sum of money was excessively abundant.

“Don’t gamble anymore. If Teacher learns of it, you might be punished.”

Jiang Leng spoke in reminder to warn them from stepping into an incorrect path. “Moreover, even if ordinary people won so much money, they wouldn’t be able to claim it from the gambling houses.”

If Li Ziqi wasn't a princess of Great Tang, she might go 'missing' if she went to claim her winnings.

"I won't gamble!"

The papaya girl shook her head. With her small brain, she would definitely lose however much she betted.

"How much did you earn this time around?"

Ying Baiwu felt a little agitated.

"40 million+? Sigh, I wonder if those gambling houses can cough it out!"

Li Ziqi glanced at Xuanyuan Po. "If some trouble happens later, I will have to depend on you!"

"Leave all the fighting to me!"

"Eldest martial sister, please bring me along when you gamble in the future!"

Ying Baiwu sincerely begged. She didn't need to earn a lot. It would be good enough if she could buy a birthday gift for her teacher with her own money.

"No problem!"

Li Ziqi patted her chest. Leading her junior martial siblings to become rich was the responsibility of an eldest martial sister.

...

The Ten Thousand Gold Gambling House, the name sounded so imposing and its signboard that was suspended up in the air was inlaid with gold and jade, exuding an air of extreme lavishness. With a single glance, one could tell that this place was a top-grade money squandering establishment.

However, after the boss saw Li Ziqi and knew why she came, he started to speak in a sobbing tone.

"Can you give me a few days? After all, the sum of your winnings is really too large. Even if we want to pay you, we need a while to gather the money."

The boss of the gambling house smiled in mock apology.

"Is it time for me to appear?"

Xuanyuan Po unwrapped the cloth around Silver Paste as he brimmed with the desire to fight.

The boss looked at Xuanyuan Po with a smile that was not a smile. (Since I dared to open a gambling house, how would I be afraid of people coming to make trouble? Just go ahead and stir up trouble, when shit hits the fan, I will have an excuse not to pay up!)

"Wait a little while!"

Li Ziqi stopped the combat addict. She looked at the rotund boss who looked like a ball. "My teacher is Sun Mo, he has the nickname 'God Hands'!"

Upon hearing this, the boss's expression instantly changed and became gloomy.

He had heard Sun Mo's name so much that his ears almost grew calluses. Rising 2-star in a year and being a two-times champion. He was so outstanding that it was terrifying!

"Esteemed guests, please wait awhile. I have a stomachache!"

The boss used this as an excuse to leave temporarily.

As they waited, half an hour passed.

"Should we smash the place first?"

Xuanyuan Po waited to the point where he grew a little impatient.

Li Ziqi took out a pocket watch and looked at the time. "Let's give him five more minutes!"

"If we started to fight, it would probably be harder for us to get back the money, right?"

Ying Baiwu was worried.

"Junior sister, do you think Ziqi will lack this bit of money?"

Tantai Yutang composedly drank tea. "Besides, you don't have to worry. The boss of this place will definitely pay out!"

Roughly two minutes later, the boss of the gambling house returned with perspiration all over his head, and even his clothes were drenched. A wealthy man was following behind him. Just from the aura the wealthy man exuded, one knew that he was someone with high status and authority.

"Is Great Teacher Sun not here?"

The wealthy man clasped his hands, not showing any signs of slighting Li Ziqi and the others because of their youth.

"Teacher is meeting some guests and has no time to come."

Li Ziqi spoke generously, "Besides, this small sum of money isn't worth us alarming our teacher!"

"Indeed! Indeed!"

The wealthy man was an important minister who had retired from his government post. He was extremely experienced. When he saw how composed Li Ziqi was, as well as the air of nobility exuding from her, he already guessed that she would at least be a minor princess of the empire.

Naturally, whether she was or not, it was not important. As long as this group of youth were Sun Mo's personal students, he could only suck it up and pay out their winnings.

"I wonder when Great Teacher Sun will be free? I would like to pay him a visit."

The wealthy man's expression was one of respect. He was then the real head behind the Ten Thousand Gold Gambling House. At his age, what did money count for? His life was the most important thing to him.

For people like him, if he casually wanted to meet Sun Mo, there was no way he would have a chance to. But now that Sun Mo's students had appeared in front of his door, he naturally had to grab hold of this opportunity.

"You should come to Jinling then!"

Li Ziqi's answer was concise and comprehensive. Since this man was willing to rush about to pay her teacher a visit, he should just come over then. If not, just forget it.

"I have noted this down!"

The wealthy man idly chatted for a while more and not long later, a small wooden chest was carried over by that boss of the gambling house.

"Little miss, please check it. The banknotes here are worth a total of 43 million!"

Upon hearing this, Ying Baiwu and the papaya girl wanted to stretch their hands out to check. After all, they couldn't possibly let their eldest martial sister do such a chore.

"No need for that!"

Li Ziqi stood up, she couldn't be bothered to check. "Xuanyuan, pack this up and let's go!"

"Ah?"

Ying Baiwu felt a little anxious. What if there were 10,000 taels missing?

"Wait a minute!"

Tantai Yutang called out.

"I wonder if this little brother needs anything?"

The wealthy man smiled and asked.

"I have a few betting slips with me as well. Could you please exchange them for me?"

Tantai Yutang took out six betting slips from his robes and smiled. He was like a fox that just ate a chicken.

"..."

The wealthy man who had been calm since the start suddenly trembled. If he had to pay out another 40 million, he would be better off dead.

"..."

Ying Baiwu and the others stared at Tantai Yutang in astonishment. (We didn't expect that you would have concealed yourself so deeply.)

"How much did you bet?"

The papaya girl was curious.

"I'm not as rich as our eldest martial sister, so I only bought several tens of thousands."

Tantai Yutang smiled. "All this money was saved up painstakingly by me!"

"If I believe you, I will become a ghost. Sickly invalid, you are a very cunning person!"

Ying Baiwu's lips twitched. He must have gotten this money through some illegal means.

"Can you exchange them?"

Tantai Yutang asked calmly.

"Yes!"

The wealthy man squeezed out a smile, yet he sighed in his heart. (As expected of a brilliant disciple from Sun Mo. Look at his aura and style of doing things.)

(Sigh, if those brats of mine could be at this standard, I would be able to live my later years in ease.)

After some time, the betting slips were exchanged for banknotes.

"Let me send you guys!"

The wealthy man quickly moved forward to lead the way.

"It's fine!"

Li Ziqi rejected him. After walking a few steps, she suddenly stopped and smiled. "Oh right, the boss said earlier that the red tea was from Ebony Mountain. I apologize, I didn't smell any of that fragrance."

The wealthy man started. After that, his expression sank as he turned to look at the boss of the gambling house.

Pak! Pak!

The wealthy man lifted his hand and forcefully smacked the mouth of the boss of the gambling house.

"Scram!"

The wealthy man roared in anger.

The boss felt depressed. He had thought that these youths were inexperienced fledglings who had never seen much of the world before. Who would have known that they would be able to differentiate between fake and real ebony red tea?

The main point was the tea leaves. That little girl didn't even drink a mouth and merely sniffed a little. (Does your clan operate a tea house?)

As they stood on the street and basked in the sunlight, Ying Baiwu held the wooden chest in her hands tightly. She tried to bear with the impulse but ultimately failed to do so.

"Should we check the money? What if 10,000 is missing?"

"That won't happen!"

Tantai Yutang chortled. “Teacher is a new rising star of the great teacher world, someone with a boundless future. He is a super genius with many major characters lining up in a queue to treat him to a meal. Even if that wealthy man ate leopard guts, he wouldn’t dare to covet teacher’s money!”

“They won’t be able to afford offending some people!”

Li Ziqi was very complacent. “Unfortunately for them, Teacher is a part of those ‘some people’!”

Just like what Tantai Yutang said, when their group went to the other gambling houses to collect their winnings, their paths were incomparably smooth. Although the bosses’ reactions were the same – unhappy at the start, after the bosses heard that they were Sun Mo’s students, they immediately squeezed out smiles on their faces.

Moreover, the true heads behind the gambling houses also personally appeared to receive them.

“Teacher is really a very famous person!”

Ying Baiwu sighed ruefully.

“When Teacher becomes a 3-star great teacher, you will discover that every time you head out to settle some businesses, things will be much smoother and more convenient.”

Tantai Yutang smiled. Some people wanted to fawn on Sun Mo but weren’t able to do so. Hence, they could only fawn on his personal students.

“Everyone, let me say the unpleasant things out first. You guys are not allowed to do anything that will tarnish our teacher’s reputation!”

Li Ziqi’s tone turned solemn as she warned, “If not, don’t blame me for cleansing the filth from our group!”

Swish~

The gazes of everyone directly turned to Tantai Yutang.

“What do you guys mean by this?”

The sickly invalid was speechless. (Am I so unreliable in the eyes of all of you?)

“Next, what are we doing? Is there a fight happening somewhere?”

Xuanyuan Po was unhappy. (Where is the promised fight? Nothing is happening at all!)

“Since we have money now, we naturally must spend it. I’m going to the bookstores of this city to take a look and see if there’s anything worth buying. I will also be heading to some antique shops.”

Li Ziqi spoke while passing out banknotes for everyone. She was too lazy to count and directly passed over a stack of banknotes worth 1,000 taels for each of them.

“I’ll go with you to pick antiques!”

The papaya girl hugged Li Ziqi’s arm. She felt that it would be very fun to go to antique shops and try out their luck.

“I wish to visit some weapon stores!”

Ying Baiwu didn't take the money.

“Take it, we are martial siblings, and we don't have to be calculative with each other. Moreover, Teacher will also give you some reward because you became the champion.”

Li Ziqi forcefully stuffed some money to Ying Baiwu.

“I and Xuanyuan will accompany Ziqi and Zhiruo. Tantai, you can accompany Baiwu!”

Jiang Leng suddenly spoke, splitting everyone up.

“I don't want to. I want to go back to meditate!”

Xuanyuan Po frowned. He had already wasted a lot of time today.

“Xuanyuan...”

Jiang Leng wanted to persuade him, but he was stopped by Li Ziqi.

“Don't worry, what danger would befall us? You guys should just go and do whatever you want to do!”

Li Ziqi was still very at ease about the public security of Westmountain City. Moreover, there were still so many great teachers who came here for the examination. Who would dare to take any rash action?!

“Alright then!”

Jiang Leng wasn't able to persuade the little sunny egg. However, he still carried the box and followed beside them.

Although Tantai Yutang looked very emotionless, he still followed Ying Baiwu from afar. He didn't get near her because he knew the iron-headed girl didn't like him. Besides, touring the streets with a girl didn't fit in with his aesthetic sense.

(I don't want people mistaking us as a couple!)

The sickly invalid's lips curled. But very soon later, he started to frown. Ying Baiwu had entered a weapon store for over 20 minutes, but she hadn't come out yet!

Not only that, but the other customers who went in also didn't come out.

“Isn't this an ordinary weapon store?”

The sickly invalid's emotions grew heavy. But in order to inadvertently not alert the enemy, he pretended to be a passerby and snuck a glance inside the shop when he walked past it.

After that, his heart violently tensed.

There was no one inside!

**Chapter 636: A Visit From a Dark Great Teacher. Receive My Godly Fists!**

Tantai Yutang rushed into the weapons store and saw that there were people inside, but all of them were knocked unconscious. The shopkeeper and the few customers were present, but Ying Baiwu had vanished.

“The other party shouldn’t have gone too far!”

The sickly invalid quickly searched the area and left by the backdoor in pursuit. He forcefully sniffed the air to search for any lingering smells.

After that, Tantai Yutang sank into a dilemma.

Should he chase after Ying Baiwu first or should he inform Li Ziqi and the others first?

Tantai Yutang hesitated for three seconds before he turned and leaped onto the roof, rushing toward the path they took to come here.

“The other party didn’t kill anyone but chose to kidnap Ying Baiwu. Clearly, this was premeditated. Maybe, they want to use her as a hostage to threaten Teacher or have some other plans. If that’s the case, Ying Baiwu should be fine temporarily.”

“Since something happened to Ying Baiwu, the others might have encountered some trouble as well!”

“Wait a minute, why didn’t they abduct me? Is it because I’m a sickly invalid and have no value? Or the purpose of the other party is the top three of the student battle?”

Tantai Yutang’s mind spun as he came out with a few possibilities. However, the cost-to-performance ratio was higher if he went to find Jiang Leng and the others.

As for Xuanyuan Po, Tantai Yutang could only hope that he was strong enough to save himself.

Tantai Yutang leaped three meters away and stopped at the next rooftop because he felt pain in his chest. His breathing turned sluggish, and this caused him to directly lose his strength as he was forced to his knees.

Bang!

Cough! Cough!

Tantai Yutang coughed violently. Dark red blood seeped out from the gap of his fingers covering his mouth. His face also turned paler and more unsightly. But after a short while, he struggled to stand and resumed his frantic pace.

(Tantai, if you continued running like this, you might really die. If that’s the case, what will happen to your revenge?)

(Just stop, you don’t owe them anything!)

(Moreover, that Li Ziqi and Ying Baiwu have never trusted you!)

Tantai Yutang’s heart was filled with chaotic thoughts. Because of his sickly body, he basically wasn’t able to circulate spirit qi intensely. He also wasn’t able to sprint or jump about, or he might suffer sudden death.



However, why was it that his footsteps weren't able to stop?

Ever since Tantai Yutang was chased out of his clan after his mother died, he became a cold-blooded person. But today, why was he suddenly so crazy?

Was it because he liked the endearingly silly Lu Zhiruo?

Was it because it was very interesting to make Li Ziqi angry?

Was it because it was very fun to tease that combat addict Xuanyuan Po?

Or was it because he wanted to repay his teacher for helping him?

"Teacher?"

Tantai Yutang suddenly discovered that right now, he didn't refer to Sun Mo by his name but subconsciously referred to Sun Mo as 'teacher' instead. When did he start respecting Sun Mo?

...

Tantai Yutang sniffed the air as he frantically pursued. After that, he appeared behind a bookstore. His expression was so heavy that it was terrifying.

He was still too late!

There were unconscious people everywhere in the bookstore. Clearly, the other party had already succeeded. Moreover, there were no signs of a fight. It was clear that the three of them must have been knocked out.

There was no other solution. He could only quickly inform his teacher.

...

In the beef noodle shop, Sun Mo frowned.

"Daynight Starlord? Star General Xia Cu?"

Sun Mo surveyed the young man sitting in front of him but couldn't see anything special about this person from Dark Dawn.

They were the number one foe of the Saint Gate. Also, the Saint Gate would always offer a bounty for a member of Dark Dawn. Regardless of whether the individual was dead or alive, as long as they could bring that someone from Dark Dawn back to the Saint Gate, the Saint Gate would reward them heavily.

Because the reward was too good, some cultivators would even form specialized hunting teams that pursued and killed people from Dark Dawn.

"Sun Mo?"

When Li Ruolan walked through this street and saw several people crowding around inside a noodle store, she went to take a look because of her reporter instinct. She didn't expect to see Sun Mo here.

"Sun Mo, I didn't expect to encounter you here!"

Li Ruolan had a smile on her face and greeted him as she walked into the shop. However, at the next instant, she saw Sun Mo turning his head and glaring at her ferociously.

“Scram!”

Sun Mo shouted.

“Why are you so fierce?!”

Li Ruolan suddenly felt very wronged. (I’ve not done anything that wronged you, alright? In fact, the few articles I wrote previously are all praising you. But why do you have to be so heartless?)

(C...could it be because of your fiancée?)

(Are you worried people might gossip about us and news about this would spread back to An Xinhui?)

Xia Cu turned and looked at Li Ruolan.

“This man is someone with a story!”

Li Ruolan’s professional instinct told her immediately that this young man wasn’t simple.

“Defeat me? In terms of a spar?” Sun Mo’s lips twitched. “Or a life-and-death battle?”

“Life-and-death battle!” Xia Cu spoke bluntly.

“Give me a reason!”

Sun Mo had also guessed that since this fellow dared to appear in the city and challenge him, he probably had no plan of going back alive.

“To prove that the great teachers of our Dark Dawn are more outstanding than the elites like you from the Saint Gate!”

Xia Cu placed his chopsticks down. “Can we begin?”

Sun Mo was speechless. Could this count as an unexpected calamity that happened for no reason? Most probably, many dark great teachers like this young man would be coming for him in the future.

“Are you the most powerful one?”

Sun Mo asked. Because he became the champion, he had attracted a formidable enemy.

Under the Dawn Sovereign, there were three Dark Saints, five Doyens, and seven Starlords.

Each Starlord was a 9-star great teacher and they possessed the authority to recruit star generals. Just think about it, how outstanding did you have to be to get a 9-star starlord to regard you highly?

“Nope, but I’m the most capable in fighting!”

Xia Cu frowned slightly as he glanced at Li Ruolan. “Don’t worry, I won’t hurt the innocent.”

“What if I don’t want to fight you?”

Sun Mo's lips curled. He possessed the Wind King Divine Step. If he was determined to flee, Xia Cu definitely wouldn't be able to stop him.

"The owner of two championships is actually a coward?" The young man snorted in disdain. "Don't waste time, come and fight!"

As he spoke, the young man punched toward Sun Mo's head. Although a long table separated the two of them, Sun Mo could feel that the punch was about to hit his face.

Not only for Sun Mo, but everyone in the noodle shop had the same sensation.

Clang!

That constable pulled out his weapon. As for the idlers, they directly shouted loudly and knelt on the ground while covering their heads. They were so terrified that they didn't know what to do.

"What the hell?"

Sun Mo frowned. He punched out, but at the instant he did so, even before he could exert any force, he had suffered a blow.

Bang!

Sun Mo stumbled backward.

If it wasn't for the fact he had executed the Invulnerable Golden Body, Sun Mo would definitely suffer a disadvantage now.

"Receive my godly fists!"

Xia Cu roared explosively. He kicked aside the table and lunged toward Sun Mo.

Bang! Bang! bang!

The sounds of heavy punches tore through the air.

Sun Mo activated 'copy'. After that, he forcibly managed to defend against Xia Cu's fist, but he temporarily wasn't able to retaliate as this fellow's cultivation art was too bizarre.

Sun Mo clearly saw that this fellow had just punched out, but the punch would always arrive a tiny bit faster than what Sun Mo expected, blasting into him. Hence, it caused Sun Mo to misjudge his opponent's attacks.

Moreover, the common people in the surroundings had all fainted due to fright. The only person remaining conscious was none other than Li Ruolan.

Right now, she was shouting, punching, and kicking the air as though she was the one fighting against the young man.

"Li Ruolan, retreat 30 meters away!"

Sun Mo roared.

Actually, the most correct strategy was to lengthen the distance between them and use Divine Sight to get accurate information about Xia Cu.

However, Sun Mo chose another way of doing things!

And that was clashing head-on!

Sun Mo was someone with a temper. Since the other party had fought his way to his front door, why would Sun Mo still retreat?

That was absolutely impossible!

He had to hit back and crushed his opponent's head, retaliating ruthlessly. Only then would the troublemakers no longer dare to find trouble for him.

Sun Mo didn't even bother to use his wooden blade.

He directly fought fist against fist.

Invincible Buddha Fist!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Fists clashed. The impact from their punches created a qi wave that caused all the dust on the ground to spread to the surroundings.

At the same time, Sun Mo also activated Divine Sight.

Xia Cu. 26 years old, Fourth level of the divine force realm.

Strength: 38. Although this isn't your main advantage, your strength is still extremely high. You can kill many strongmen with your bare hands.

Intellect: 37. The development of your brain is relatively high, you are pretty smart.

Agility; 37. Your movement is as nimble as a rabbit and also as quick as a horse.

Endurance: 39. You can start a war of attrition with anyone!

Will: 40. Close to peak value. You know what you are living for and what you are working hard for. You are not lost in life!

Potential value: Extremely high!

Note: This is a genius with no weaknesses. Other than the martial path, he also has shocking talent when it comes to teaching students. But because he is a dark great teacher, he has no chance to showcase his abilities in teaching and education.

He hasn't accepted any personal students as of now.

Note: He only joined Dark Dawn due to certain reasons, but his personality isn't bad. I hope you can provide him with some guidance and help him return to the correct path.

"I'm a great teacher and not a monk who can deliver the masses from their suffering!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. As he blocked the punches, he pondered over the data.

Xia Cu had reached minor completion in cultivating the Sun God Fist. This was a peerless saint-tier cultivation art. When one attacked with it, their ultimate skills would be as glaring as the rays of the sun, illuminating everything, capable of 'reaching' everything. This allowed Xia Cu to attack some people selectively in the area around Xia Cu's target as well.

When this cultivation art was cultivated to the max, one could attack all targets in a certain area.

Note: This cultivation art allows one to use real attacks and illusory attacks interchangeably at will.

"Truly a peak-grade cultivation art!"

Sun Mo understood now. No wonder the 'real' attacks would always be a hair faster than what he saw. So, this was because of the theory of refraction. It was a type of mistake in the visual aspect.

"It's quite impressive!"

Sun Mo sighed in admiration. He wanted to learn this cultivation art, but he first had to subdue this fellow.

"What fist art is this?"

Xia Cu was curious. He was unable to take Sun Mo down. Moreover, he could feel that his opponent's fist intent was solemn and serene. There was a majestic and radiant feel to it as well.

This aura caused those who stood before Sun Mo to involuntarily feel like they were very tiny and inconsequential.

"Dharma Skyshock Fist!"

Sun Mo didn't hide it.

"What I'm cultivating in is the Sun God Fist, a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art. In this world, there are only five people who know it!"

Xia Cu's face was filled with pride. (I don't care if you are cultivating what Dharma Fist or what Skyshock Fist, everything will be suppressed by my Sun God Fist!)

Sun Mo's lips twitch. (I don't need you to say that. I also know it. But very soon, the number of people who know the Sun God Fist will become six.)

(No, twelve.)

Sun Mo decided to pass this cultivation art to his personal students after he obtained it.

Swish~

Sun Mo pulled out his wooden blade.

"Careful, it's my turn to attack!"

Sun Mo changed his cultivation art and used Immemorial Vairocana.

“It’s another peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art?”

Xia Cu’s expression froze. After that, he laughed uproariously. “Good, very good, extremely good! Only by defeating a genius like you would we be able to prove that the great teachers of Dark Dawn are more outstanding than those from the Saint Gate!”

### **Chapter 637: Using Virtue To Convince Someone**

Li Ruolan obeyed and retreated 30 meters away, finally leaving the range of the Sun God Fist. After that, she started to worry about Sun Mo’s safety.

“Sun Mo, be careful!”

Li Ruolan hesitated. Should she go and get some reinforcement or stay here? If Sun Mo lost, she might have to join the battle as well to drag for more time.

“Please, can you guys go to the Westmountain Academy and get help? Just say that there’s a bad guy here!”

Li Ruolan was very intelligent and soon found a solution. She called out to those street vendors who were watching the show.

Why didn’t Li Ruolan feel that the two of them were merely sparring?

Because Xia Cu had involved the innocents in this fight. If he was a great teacher, he would definitely not do such a vile thing. In any case, so what if her judgment was wrong?

To put in unpleasantly, Li Ruolan was a beautiful woman with an excellent figure. No matter what, she was a great beauty ranked #11 on the Beauty Rankings. There were so many simps wanting to get into her good books.

What was the problem if she summoned some of them?

When the matter was over, she only had to smile at them and they would feel as sweet as syrup. If she had dinner together with them, they might even go crazy from delight.

After hearing this, Xia Cu’s brows furrowed as he glanced at Li Ruolan.

It wasn’t because he was worried about their reinforcement. Earlier, Sun Mo had told her to retreat 30 meters. Was that a coincidence or did Sun Mo know about his skill?

Because the Sun God Fist unleashed by Xia Zu currently had a range of 30 meters.

If it was the latter, didn’t that mean that Sun Mo had an understanding of the Sun God Fist?

(No!)

(It’s impossible! This cultivation art is my teacher, Daynight Starlord’s ultimate art. It was excavated from a darkness ruin, and the people from the great teacher world of the Nine Provinces should have never heard of it before.)

Right!

It must be a coincidence!

“There’s no need to call for help. I’m still sufficient to deal with such an opponent.”

Sun Mo stopped her.

After all, all men would want some face. Moreover, Sun Mo was a 2-times champion for the great teacher examinations. If he sought reinforcement just because of a fight, how could he explain that?

(If Li Ziqi and the others learned of it, I might lose some favorable impression points from them!)

“Are you sure?”

As Li Ruolan spoke, she took out an image-recording stone. After the sense of crisis passed, her professional habit kicked in. She wanted to record this scene down.

Earlier, she heard that this young man cultivated the Sun God Fist, a peerless saint-tier cultivation art. There were only five people in this world that knew it.

Also, his opponent was Sun Mo. Just this being a life-and-death battle was something worthy of collection.

Sun Mo rolled his eyes. (If it wasn’t for the sake of obtaining the Sun God Fist, this daddy would have long since exploded his head, alright?)

However, he had to admit that this Xia Cu was truly a strong opponent.

Radiance Wave!

Xia Cu punched out. Sun Mo’s surroundings were instantly covered with fist shadows; there were no dead angles as they blasted over.

Sun Mo could use the Universe Formless Clone Technique to evade this, but he didn’t do so. He activated the Invulnerable Golden Body to clash directly against Xia Cu. Being struck repeatedly was the fastest way to understand the might of his opponent’s cultivation art.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Xia Cu’s fists continuously smashed into Sun Mo’s body, creating sonic booms.

“Sun Mo!”

The hand of Li Ruolan that was holding the image-recording stone trembled violently.

“Haha, do you know my strength now?”

Xia Cu laughed uproariously. His morale surged. “Receive another one of my punches!”

Heavenly Dog Devours the Sun!

BOOM!

Xia Cu swiftly punched out with both his fists. When they were about to sink into Sun Mo’s face, Xia Cu suddenly vanished. At the next instant, he reappeared behind Sun Mo and aimed at his back.

However, Xia Cu's self-confident smile suddenly froze.

Because Sun Mo flicked his wrist and his wooden blade rapped on Xia Cu's finger bones.

"You are too slow!"

Sun Mo's lips curled as his wooden blade slashed out continuously.

Eighteen Words Order!

Pak! Pak! Pak!

"Good attacks!"

Xia Cu was also very unyielding. He actually waved his fists to block the blade head-on. However, Sun Mo felt like laughing so hard that he almost died.

Immemorial Vairocana's damage had never been sufficient, but its might wasn't in its destructive prowess.

"Merely so-so!"

Xia Cu snorted in disdain. He felt that although his opponent's moves were profound, the damage was negligible and wasn't strong enough to threaten his life. However, he didn't know that every time the wooden blade smashed against his fists, a golden page would materialize from his head and float into the air.

Sun Mo's Immemorial Vairocana had been trained to the grandmaster-level. As long as he hit his target 30 times, he would be able to force out all the content of his enemy's cultivation art.

"I'll play with you a little more!"

Sun Mo was very attentive. After all, it was rare to meet such a powerful opponent.

However, at this moment, a voice filled with fright and anxiousness called out.

"T...teacher, Baiwu and the rest got abducted!"

Just as Tantai Yutang finished shouting, his legs lost their strength and he directly fell from the roof.

Swish~

Sun Mo dashed out and managed to catch him in the nick of time.

"What happened?"

Sun Mo asked as he hurriedly used the ancient massaging technique to treat Tantai Yutang.

There was a large patch of red in front of the sickly invalid's chest. This was all the blood he had coughed out, also, his face was extremely pale. He was having trouble breathing and seemed that he might drop dead at any moment.

"Baiwu, Ziqi, and the others were all abducted. I don't know who's the one behind it, but I guess that this has something to do with their performance in the student battle."



After Tantai Yutang spoke, Sun Mo glanced at Xia Cu.

“Did you capture my students?”

Sun Mo’s brows were squeezed together and his expression was as black as ink. An impulse to kill appeared in his heart.

“This was not done by me!”

Xia Cu’s expression was also very gloomy. It was unknown whether he was angry because the life-and-death battle was interrupted or because he was framed by Sun Mo.

“I also don’t feel that this is done by my teacher. We only want to prove that great teachers of Dark Dawn are stronger than you, elites from Saint Gate. We won’t act against your students.”

Xia Cu explained. He also had his own principles and bottom line.

“Do you dare to guarantee it?”

Sun Mo’s tone grew ice-cold.

“Should we call for help?”

Li Ruolan rapidly ran over and helped take care of Tantai Yutang. At the same time, she couldn’t help but glance at Xia Cu. So, he was someone from Dark Dawn.

Xia Cu fell silent. He knew that there were some fellows with extremely vile personalities in Dark Dawn. What should he do if this deed was indeed done by them?

“What I should do now is to break your leg and capture you as a hostage. However, earlier when I was saving Tantai, you didn’t attack me. Since it seems like you are not an extremely evil person, I will forget about this matter.”

This meant that Xia Cu didn’t have a bad heart. Although this was a life-and-death battle, he wanted to win it fairly.

“Qi!”

Xia Cu spoke in disdain. “Do you really think that I’m made from clay? It’s unknown who would win yet...”

However, before Xia Cu could finish speaking, Sun Mo snapped his finger.

Pak!

Spirit qi emitted from Sun Mo’s fingertip and swiftly formed into a silver-colored walnut-sized ball of light, resembling a bullet. After that, it shot toward Xia Cu.

Swish~

The ball of light grazed Xia Cu’s ear and due to its speed being too quick, Xia Cu’s fists, which were in the motion of raising to defend against it, were only raised halfway.

This indicated that he basically wasn't able to react fast enough to block this attack. Moreover, even if he succeeded in blocking it, there was a chance that his arms might be crippled.

A moment later, Xia Cu's expression turned ugly to behold.

Given the capabilities Sun Mo displayed, he would definitely not make a mistake. This meant that this attack from him was a deterrence.

(He is stronger than me!)

Although Xia Cu didn't want to admit this point, he had to understand this.

When Sun Mo had fought against him, Sun Mo had purely been treating him as a sparring partner. Otherwise, he would have turned into a corpse long ago.

(So, this is the strength of the strongest rising star?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xia Cu +100. Prestige connection unlocked. Friendly (100/1,000).

"T...this..."

Li Ruolan, who was squatting at the side and taking care of Tantai Yutang, was stunned. As a big-name reporter, she had seen many things before. Why did this silver ball of light resemble the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art so much?

"How did Sun Mo learn this? He couldn't have learned this just from watching Bai Shuang using it, right? No, that's impossible. How could there be such a talented genius in the world?"

Li Ruolan was shocked.

(No, I must have seen it wrongly. This must be just a similar cultivation art.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ruolan +100. Friendly (970/1,000).

"Let this life-and-death battle temporarily come to a stop. If you still want to fight, come and look for me in Jinling. Also, the value of a great teacher doesn't lie in whom you defeat. But rather, how many capable people did you educate and nurture. Xia Cu, don't waste your talent!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he carried Tantai Yutang and rushed toward Mei Yazhi's mansion.

Since his students were missing, he naturally had to find them. However, Sun Mo's strength alone was too meager, so he could only seek help from a major character.

Given Mei Yazhi's 6-star identity, she should be able to mobilize quite a lot of people to help him.

"Damn, I better quickly become a 3-star or 4-star great teacher."

Sun Mo felt depressed. If he was a high-ranking great teacher, he would only need to say a single sentence and he would be able to lock down Westmountain City, imposing emergency measures.

Because those golden floating pages weren't collected by Sun Mo, they shattered and vanished into thin air.

Sun Mo was worried about the safety of Li Ziqi and the rest. Let alone saint-tier cultivation arts, even if there had been a divine-tier cultivation art before him, he wouldn't have cared about that. Right now, time was life.

"Sun Mo, don't be anxious. They will definitely be fine!"

Li Ruolan consoled. At the same time, she looked at Sun Mo with a little shock because a layer of golden light had appeared around his body. This was the effect of Priceless Advice!

Was he trying to get a dark great teacher to turn over a new leaf?

"No matter who it is, as long as they touch my students, they are dead for sure!"

How could Sun Mo calm down? Right now, he only wanted to find out who the kidnappers were and tear them to shreds.

Not a single one of them should think of fleeing!

Xia Cu stood on the streets and watched Sun Mo as he left. When he saw the golden light emanating from Sun Mo, he fell into a daze.

"Educating and nurturing students?"

Because Priceless Advice had appeared, Xia Cu didn't need to doubt Sun Mo's sincerity. Sun Mo was truly considering things on his behalf, and this astonished him a little. He also felt a little moved.

Also, when Sun Mo had rushed over in the midst of a life-and-death battle to save his student, he had truly gone all out to rush over and hadn't cared about defending himself. If Xia Cu had been slightly more ruthless at that moment, Sun Mo would have been heavily injured.

Xia Cu believed that Sun Mo would have surely considered this point. But even so, for the sake of his student, he had left himself defenseless. At the very least, in terms of conduct as a great teacher, Sun Mo far surpassed him.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xia Cu +100. Friendly (200/1,000).

### **Chapter 638: Seeking People in the Rain**

Although the great teacher examination had concluded, Mei Yazhi temporarily wasn't able to return to Jixia Academy and she had no way to concoct pills because there was no alchemy chamber here. Hence, she had some free time and could read some novels.

The only regretful thing was that the second part of [Journey to the West] wasn't out yet. And as for the first part, Mei Yazhi had read it three times. She could even memorize it backward.

"Why doesn't that Gandalf continue to write?"

“If I knew who Gandalf was, I would definitely give him ten tight slaps to make him understand the consequences of not updating his work!”

Mei Yazhi was bored to death. She waited for her daughter to finish maintaining the plants in the garden and couldn't help but feel a little depressed. “There are a few places in Westmountain City that have nice scenery. You can go out and have some fun!”

“Mother!”

Mei Ziyu greeted her.

“You should go out and play instead of staying at home!” Mei Yazhi urged, “If you feel unsafe alone, call Sun Mo to go with you.”

“Mother!”

Mei Ziyu's face immediately turned red. How could a girl take the initiative to ask a guy out?

Once she saw her daughter's expression, Mei Yazhi instantly knew what she was worrying about. Hence, she reminded her. “You guys are all great teachers. If you all consult each other often, you guys will be able to improve even faster!”

“Mother, I...I thought that you are unwilling to let me go out with guys?”

Mei Ziyu mumbled. She remembered how her mother had broken the leg of a young man who had been pursuing her. One must know that the father of that young man was a 4-star great teacher, but her mother didn't give him any face at all.

“Can those people be comparable to Sun Mo?”

Mei Yazhi was speechless.

Ever since her daughter was acquainted with Sun Mo, not only her health, but even her emotions became much better. Her past mournful expression with a worried frown had completely disappeared. Mei Ziyu would occasionally reveal a smile and even her appetite had grown.

Moreover, Sun Mo was so outstanding and his appearance was also handsome. Mei Yazhi was very fond of him. If it wasn't for the fact that she knew he already had a marriage engagement, she truly wanted to recruit him and make him into her ideal son-in-law.

“...”

Mei Ziyu lowered her head. She also wished to go over and chat with Sun Mo about plants, but Sun Mo was so outstanding to the point where it made her feel very inferior.

For her, other than being the daughter of a 6-star great teacher, what other plus points did she have?

“Just go, don't think too much. Life is too short. If you can meet someone that makes you happy, j...just chat more with him.”

After speaking until here, Mei Yazhi felt some sorrow. Most probably, her daughter wouldn't have much longer to live. Why should she still care about the propriety between an unmarried male and a female?

What mattered most was for her to be happy every day!

“That...”

Mei Ziyu still felt conflict.

“Don’t be so wishy-washy. Go quickly,” Mei Yazhi urged.

“W...why don’t we invite Sun Mo to have a meal together?”

Mei Ziyu truly felt embarrassed to go alone to look for Sun Mo like this.

Mei Yazhi started. This idea wasn’t bad, but if she was around, Sun Mo most probably would feel restrained, right? Aiya, what clothes should she wear for the meal?

“I’ll be going then!”

Mei Ziyu was like a little sparrow and quickly ran into her room to change her clothes.

“Ai, girls will always leave their mom’s side when they grow older!”

Mei Yazhi sighed. She decided to read [Journey to the West] again, but before she could return to the study, she heard her maid reporting that Sun Mo came over for a visit.

“Quickly invite him in!”

Mei Yazhi then went to the living room and saw an anxious-looking Sun Mo.

“Don’t be anxious, speak slowly!”

Mei Yazhi was a major character that had experienced many storms. Hence, she directly came to Tantai Yutang’s side and inspected his body. After that, she took out an alchemy pill and fed it to him.

“His condition is very weak. His injury this time around is caused by over-exercising, and his heart and lungs suffered some damage. However, don’t worry, he won’t die from this.”

Mei Yazhi consoled.

“Teacher Mei, thanks for the trouble!”

Sun Mo’s words were concise and comprehensive. He then swiftly recounted the entire matter.

“Teacher Sun? What happened?”

Mei Ziyu rushed over once she heard him.

“Ziyu!”

Sun Mo nodded. This could be considered a greeting.

Upon hearing Sun Mo calling her name, Mei Ziyu blushed and she lowered her head.

“It might be done by Dark Dawn!”

Mei Yazhi frowned. "I'm going to the side branch of the Saint Gate now to inform Liang Hongda and will get him to lock down the Westmountain City. At the same time, a law enforcement group will be sent out to look for your personal students."

"Many thanks Teacher Mei!"

Sun Mo clasped his fist.

"There's no need to be so polite!" Mei Yazhi turned and departed. "Ziyu, take good care of Tantai."

"Teacher Mei, I feel that the law enforcement should start searching from outside the city. The enemy kidnapped Ziqi and the others, but they didn't deal with the aftermath and allowed those people who were beaten unconscious to remain in the shops. In that case, other customers would discover them quickly. At that time, when this is reported to the authorities, there will definitely be stricter city measures and..."

Tantai Yutang explained.

"I understand!"

Before the sickly invalid could finish, Mei Yazhi stopped him. A hint of praise surfaced in her heart. This youth had a meticulous mind and was calm when encountering trouble. He could be considered a good seedling.

Since the enemy didn't deal with the aftermath, it meant that they had never planned to hide in the city.

"Teacher Mei, for spirit stones and favors, I, Sun Mo, can afford them. As long as someone helps me find Ziqi and the others, I, Sun Mo, will do my best to repay him or her!"

Sun Mo spoke.

It would hurt their relationship if he spoke about compensation like this, but Sun Mo still had to say it. After all, one naturally had to pay some price when seeking someone for help.

Sun Mo was worried that Mei Yazhi's identity wasn't sufficient and might be neglected by the Saint Gate.

"Teacher Sun, your words are too serious. Don't worry, just leave this to me!"

Mei Yazhi left. At the same time, she felt even more impressed by Sun Mo.

(He is absolutely a good teacher.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Mei Yazhi +100. Friendly (500/1,000).

One must know that Sun Mo was currently extremely famous. Leaving aside his two-time champion titles and his capabilities as a spirit rune grandmaster, just God Hands alone would cause many major characters to pander to his wishes.

Everyone didn't headhunt him because they either didn't have sufficient chips on the table, or they didn't know how much to offer and were currently observing. After all, Sun Mo's value was immeasurable.

If she spread Sun Mo's words out, Mei Yazhi believed that those major characters would personally take action to help find Li Ziqi and the others.

"Drink some tea!"

Mei Ziyu personally poured a cup of tea for Sun Mo. As for Li Ruolan, she could only receive the teacup that a maid passed her.

"Thanks!"

Sun Mo took the cup and placed it down. How would he have the mood to enjoy drinking tea now?

"Teacher, I have rested enough. Let us head out!"

Tantai Yutang sat up and looked at the dark clouds swiftly gathering in the sky. "If the rain comes and the smells in the air dissipate, I won't be able to find Ziqi and the others."

"Is your body fine?"

Sun Mo was worried.

"Don't worry, I can persevere!"

Tantai Yutang stood up. "Teacher Mei's alchemy pill is very useful!"

Li Ruolan's lips twitched. (It's naturally very useful. After all, it was a pill concocted personally by Mei Yazhi. Leaving aside the price, it's definitely a saint-tier pill!)

However, Mei Yazhi truly did admire Sun Mo, or she wouldn't go all out and help him without saying anything much.

"I'll have to trouble you then!"

Sun Mo turned to Mei Ziyu. "I wish to borrow a horse carriage for use!"

"Wait a moment."

After Mei Ziyu spoke, she rushed out personally. "Uncle Yuan, prepare the carriage!"

...

The carriage rushed through the stone pavement on the street, causing the people walking there to quickly dodged to the side as they cursed out in low voices.

Luckily, it had started to drizzle and there weren't many people on the streets. If not, they might as well travel by jumping from roof to roof as it would be faster.

Uncle Yuan's carriage first went to the bookstore where Li Ziqi and the other two vanished. After that, it moved out in pursuit following Tantai Yutang's guidance.

“The other party must have planned this out. After abducting them, they stuffed Ziqi and the others into a carriage and rushed straight for the west city gate!”

Tantai Yutang recalled the surrounding terrain of Westmountain City. “They should have entered the mountains!”

The sickly invalid was someone who liked to be prepared in case of trouble. Every time he went to a new place, he would first understand the surrounding terrain or he wouldn’t feel safe.

“There doesn’t seem to be any famous buildings there. This means that they have a base in the depths of the mountains.”

Sun Mo also recalled the terrain. He didn’t have the same habit as the sickly invalid. Earlier, he had gotten a map of Westmountain City to check out the terrain. This was the habit of people from the modern era.

After all, if someone from the modern era wanted to travel, they would simply open up the ‘maps’ on their handphone and click the navigation function.

“That’s for sure. You should inform Teacher Mei to send people to seal the mountains. If not, if we alarmed the target, they might head deeper into the mountains and at that time, we would find it very difficult to search for them.”

Tantai Yutang was very anxious. The rain now was a little heavy and the smell in the air gradually dissipated.

“Enter the forest, I can help!”

Mei Ziyu spoke. She was confident.

Li Ruolan also wanted to help, but she wasn’t able to do anything. Also, when she looked at Sun Mo and Tantai Yutang analyzing the problem and coming out with a solution, she couldn’t help but feel a little admiration. Hence, she secretly took out an image-recording stone and aimed it at Sun Mo.

The current Sun Mo had calmed down. His mind was spinning rapidly, thinking of various possibilities, listing them out.

This included the identity of the enemies, how many people they had, what situation was Li Ziqi and the others facing now, and how should he rescue them?

Sun Mo who was seriously contemplating exuded a mesmerizing charisma.

When they traveled over ten miles into the outskirts, the mountain path was getting tough to traverse, and they decided to leave the carriage. After that, Li Ruolan felt even more admiration for Sun Mo.

The tracking speed of the two of them was extremely fast. It was as though they were familiar with the surrounding terrains. Hence, she wasn’t able to control her impulse and asked a question, “Are you guys sure?”

“There won’t be a mistake, I saw the map earlier!”



Sun Mo carried Tantai Yutang on his back and was leading the way. He then casually asked, "Should we continue straight?"

"Continue, they are so arrogant and definitely feel that it's impossible for us to pursue them so quickly. Hence, they just move forward along the mountain path instead of entering the forest at the side!"

Tantai Yutang exerted force as he tried to smell the air.

Ever since Lu Zhiruo had disappeared that time, Tantai Yutang had become more careful. Every time they traveled, he would stealthily place some powder of his own concoction on his fellow martial siblings.

Such powder had a very weak smell and wouldn't fade for a long time. It could be used as a tracker for him to find his target.

Two hours later, there was no more mountain pathway. Everyone could only travel through the forest.

Li Ruolan was wearing a beautiful waist-hugging skirt and due to the friction created when she passed through the forest, her skirt became tattered. She looked miserable, but Mei Ziyu was even worse in comparison.

Her body was already weak. And after running for such a long time, the burden on her heart was very great.

"Ziyu, you should stay behind and rest!"

This was the fifth time Sun Mo persuaded her.

"I'm also a teacher. How can I remain unmoved when students are in danger? You don't have to persuade me anymore!"

Mei Ziyu's tone was determined. Even if Sun Mo wasn't her friend, she would still take action.

After another hour, Tantai Yutang suddenly hushed them.

"The smell no longer extends forward. Teacher, they are nearby!"

Tantai Yutang reminded them in a low voice.

Sun Mo frowned and directly held his wooden blade in his hand. (Today, this daddy is going to start a massacre. No one can stop me!)

### **Chapter 639: My Pride Is Given to Me by My Teacher!**

"Baiwu! Baiwu!"

"Wake up!"

Ying Baiwu seemed to have heard Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo calling her name. She opened her eyes in a daze. (Wasn't I touring the streets?)

(Why does my head hurt so much? Did someone hit me earlier?)

"Baiwu, booohoo. It's good that you are okay!"

Lu Zhiruo was sobbing. She nudged her head into Ying Baiwu's shoulder twice.

"Zhiruo?"

The iron-headed girl jumped in surprise. "What is this place?"

"It should be a secret base of the enemy!"

Li Ziqi explained.

Other than Ying Baiwu and Lu Zhiruo, Jiang Leng and Xuanyuan Po were present as well. At this moment, they seemed to be locked up in a prison chamber.

Other than an iron gate that one could only go through by bending half their bodies, the surroundings were stone walls. When they rapped them with their fingers, no echo could be heard. It could be seen that the stone walls were extremely sturdy and heavy.

Pitter patter!

In the prison, the humidity was very high, and green algae could be seen extending throughout the walls. Other than the water droplets dripping from the roof, there was nothing else here.

Ying Baiwu saw a stone manacle locking her hands; there was a complex spirit rune engraved on it. She forcefully struggled and discovered that there was basically no way for her to revolve her spirit qi.

"Save your strength, we tested it out earlier. The spirit rune engraved on the stone manacle will seal the spirit qi of the target. It's basically impossible to break free depending on one's own strength."

Ying Baiwu didn't give up. She continued using force and even tried smashing the stone manacles on the walls.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

There didn't seem to be any damage to the manacles. Its edges were very coarse and the impact from the impact actually caused Ying Baiwu's wrists to bleed. However, she didn't stop attempting.

"Ruthless enough!"

Xuanyuan Po's lips curled. Earlier, he had tried it, but he gave up. There was no way to easily destroy the stone manacles.

"Achoo!"

Lu Zhiruo sneezed. She lifted her arms and rubbed her nose. After that, she stared at the ceiling and felt some worry. "Now that we are missing, Teacher would surely be anxious to death!"

"Jiang Leng, you shouldn't have surrendered earlier. If any of us can flee, we can inform Teacher."

Li Ziqi grumbled.

Back when she and Lu Zhiruo were abducted, Jiang Leng wasn't immediately captured. But after the enemy used the two of them as hostages, Jiang Leng gave up on attacking.

The deadman face shook his head and didn't bother to explain.

(You guys were captured, but you still have no idea what terrifying matters you all might face. At the very least, if I follow you guys, I might have a chance to save you all.)

Li Ziqi pursed her lips. She said this wasn't because she was blaming Jiang Leng for not leaving. Rather, she hated herself for being a burden.

This debt was too large!

In her heart, she felt somewhat apologetic. When Sun Mo wanted to accept Jiang Leng as a personal student, Li Ziqi objected to it. After all, Jiang Leng was someone with a body full of damaged spirit runes, and he looked like trash with no future from all angles.

However, this trash was actually very full of human warmth.

"Don't worry, teacher will definitely come and save us!"

Jiang Leng spoke, "Baiwu, stop smashing the manacles on the wall. What we should do now is maintain our silence and not attract the enemy's attention."

This was also one of the reasons why Jiang Leng didn't choose to escape. He felt that with his teacher's intelligence, he would be able to find them in time.

"Yeah, if the kidnappers were disturbed by you, the ones suffering in the end would be us."

Li Ziqi persuaded. Earlier, she didn't stop Ying Baiwu because she wanted to use the chance to observe the strength of the enemy's guards.

But now, there was no need for it because footsteps rang out from outside. After that, the sound of a scabbard smashing on the iron gate could be heard.

"Quiet or I will make all of you die!"

A roar of anger rang out from outside.

"From the time Baiwu knocked her manacles on the wall to the time the warning came from the guards, it's roughly about 50 seconds. And according to the number of steps the guard took, they should be at a guarding post roughly 30-50 meters away."

Li Ziqi analyzed.

"Come in then!"

Ying Baiwu and Xuanyuan Po shouted in unison.

"If you have the balls, come and kill this young master!"

The combat addict walked to the iron gate and sent a kick at it.

Bang!

The sound was ear-piercing.

The person outside cursed loudly but eventually, no one came in.

“Who is the other party?”

Ying Baiwu inhaled deeply a few times and suppressed her unhappiness. She then began to think of how to escape.

In any case, even if she had to die, she had to save Ziqi and Zhiruo!

“If they were injured or died, Teacher would surely be very sad.”

Ying Baiwu glanced at Xuanyuan Po. “Don’t make any more noises, let’s preserve our energy!”

“They are people from the Dragonspirit Manor!”

Li Ziqi looked at Jiang Leng. The two of them had discussed earlier and felt that the other party’s target should be Jiang Leng and Baiwu. It was because she was with them that she got involved in this.

“Did they want Teacher’s Dragon Ball Spirit Rune?”

Ying Baiwu lowered her voice and had a gloomy look on her face.

“If that’s the case, I would rather die!”

Lu Zhiruo squatted at a corner and had a disappointed look on her face. She brought trouble for her teacher again.

“If you died, Teacher would feel even more heartache!”

Li Ziqi consoled. “Don’t think of nonsensical things.”

Actually, Li Ziqi was also afraid, but as the eldest martial sister, she had to force herself to remain calm. Moreover, as an intelligent girl, she could see the situation more clearly than anyone else.

If the other party only wanted the Dragon Ball Spirit Rune, things would actually be easy to settle.

Given their teacher’s love for everyone, let alone a spirit rune, even a saint-tier cultivation art could be given away freely.

What she was afraid of was that the other party wanted to use Ying Baiwu and Jiang Leng as lab rats. After all, the other party specialized in researching spirit runes.

The atmosphere in the room became oppressive again.

After the little sunny egg heard the footsteps walking away, she waited a little while more and lowered her voice. “I will unlock the manacles for you guys now, but without my command, none of you is to act recklessly.”

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

The gazes of everyone directly turned over.

“Eldest martial sister, you...”

Lu Zhiruo had a look of surprise on her face. Her little mouth was in the shape of an ‘O’, while Jiang Leng’s expression was one of shock.

Because he originated from the Dragonspirit Manor, Jiang Leng wasn't a stranger to these manacles. These manacles could even bind an expert at the Longevity Realm. Because other than their materials, the most terrifying thing was the spirit runes engraved on them.

This was something Dean Bai had created after taking reference from the ancient spirit runes found in a darkness ruin.

This was something solely possessed by Dean Bai.

If one wanted to open the stone manacles, they either had to be told the solution by Dean Bai or they would have to understand the theory behind the spirit runes and unravel it.

(Eldest martial sister, are your brains too good or is Teacher's teachings too excellent?)

Although he had already left the Dragonspirit Manor, Bai Wenzhang was still an extremely imposing and outstanding character in Jiang Leng's heart. But now, Li Ziqi actually unraveled his spirit runes...

He felt so surreal.

"Xuanyuan, I'm talking about you!"

Li Ziqi warned seriously.

"I know. Do it quickly!"

Xuanyuan Po immediately came and stood before Li Ziqi.

Li Ziqi touched the stone manacles on Xuanyuan Po's wrist and injected her spirit qi into them. After that, she lit up five spirit runes at once and the stone manacles clicked open. The inner mechanism within had unlocked.

Xuanyuan Po had a look of joy on his face and was about to pry the stone manacles away.

"Stop!"

Li Ziqi, who was prepared, shouted in a low voice and caught the combat addict's hands.

"Eh, it was an instinctive reaction!"

Xuanyuan Po explained somewhat awkwardly.

"Eldest martial sister, you are so awesome!"

Upon seeing the stone manacles opening, Lu Zhiruo was impressed and envious. (Why am I not as impressive? No wonder you are the student Teacher dotes on the most.)

"Is it difficult?"

Jiang Leng was curious.

"It's a little difficult, but the process of solving this is quite interesting!"

After Li Ziqi spoke, she smiled in a self-mocking manner. “However, these stone manacles should have been manufactured a long time ago. The spirit runes were products from tens of years ago, yet they are still so difficult to be unraveled. From this, one can imagine how great the creator of this spirit rune is.”

“You should feel proud. You are the first I’ve seen who can unravel these spirit runes within half an hour!”

Jiang Leng didn’t lie.

All of the children here had learned spirit runes.

Back then, if they wanted to become a personal student of Dean Bai, they had to pass six tests. In one of the tests, their legs and hands would be bound by these stone manacles, and they were tossed into a pool that gradually filled up with water.

The time limit was one hour. Those who couldn’t do it had all drowned to death.

Jiang Leng gave up the test after seeing those corpses. Although he eventually became a personal student of Dean Bai via relying on his extremely high aptitude, he still wasn’t able to escape the fate of becoming an experimental body.

“I can only feel pride because of what Teacher has taught me!”

Upon thinking of Sun Mo, Li Ziqi smiled sweetly.

Sun Mo held nothing back in education.

One could say that Li Ziqi had learned everything Sun Mo knew.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +500. Reverence (43,510/100,000).

“If you encounter danger, display your knowledge about spirit runes to Bai Wenzhang!” Jiang Leng reminded her. “Maybe you can keep your life then.”

“Everyone come over, I will share my plan with all of you!”

Li Ziqi called out to everyone. This was especially so for Xuanyuan Po because this fellow actually started to meditate again. Clearly, it was to prepare for a fight later.

However, just when everyone gathered together, footsteps rang out from outside.

There was no solution to this, Li Ziqi and the rest could only spread out and reveal depressed and sullen expressions that were normal among prisoners.

Bang!

The metal door was opened.

Ding Yi walked in and after glancing around the chamber, his gaze fell on Li Ziqi. “Come out!”

“What do you want to do?”

Lu Zhiruo and Ying Baiwu stood up. However, Jiang Leng and Xuanyuan's speed was even quicker, and they directly appeared before Li Ziqi, blocking her from Ding Yi.

"Haha!"

Ding Yi laughed. He walked over and aimed a punch at Xuanyuan Po's lower chin.

Bang!

Xuanyuan Po didn't move. The corners of his lips cracked from the impact.

"Xuanyuan, move aside!"

Li Ziqi berated. Ding Yi had lost to the combat addict and would surely harbor hatred in his heart. Now that Xuanyuan Po was blocking him, he would surely make Xuanyuan Po suffer.

As expected, when Ding Yi saw this, he directly punched out ruthlessly again, aiming for Xuanyuan Po's stomach.

"As a lowly prisoner, you should have the awareness of a lowly prisoner!"

Ding Yi spat a mouthful of saliva. If it wasn't for the fact that Xuanyuan Po was an experimental body and mustn't be injured, he would really want to cripple Xuanyuan Po.

"Jiang Leng, watch over him. I will be fine!"

Li Ziqi urged.

Jiang Leng was helpless and went over to hold Xuanyuan Po back. If Xuanyuan Po acted recklessly, their last chance of escaping might be thrown out of the window.

"Eldest martial sister!"

Lu Zhiruo sobbed.

Bang!

The metal door closed and Li Ziqi was brought away.

"What should we do now?"

The papaya girl was so anxious that she cried out, "Why is Teacher not here yet?"

### **Chapter 640: Who Dares To Touch My Students?**

This secret base of Bai Wenzhang was located under a mountain. He had modified a burial complex and built it.

There was a giant stone door at the entrance that could only be pushed open with brute force.

Sun Mo's original intention was to infiltrate this place first and if they got discovered, he would kill his way in. However, he was stopped by the sickly invalid.

"Why don't we use poison?"

Tantai Yutang built a small bonfire at the entrance and then took out a few pills from his bag. After that, he tossed them into the fire.

“Fan the wind!”

The sickly invalid plucked a large branch filled with leaves and used it as a fan to blow the thick smoke into the entrance.

“Anesthetic Pill?”

Mei Ziyu sniffed the air lightly and felt somewhat curious. “You concocted it yourself?”

“Mn, people won’t die from it, but if they absorbed too much of this, they might feel numb in their limbs for three to four days. They would be very dizzy and wouldn’t be able to get down from the bed.”

Tantai Yutang explained.

If one sniffed a micro-amount of the smoke, it would roughly take over ten minutes before they would faint.

Sun Mo anxiously waited and 15 minutes later, he couldn’t bear it anymore and wanted to enter the place.

“Teacher, hold this in your mouth!”

Tantai Yutang passed another pill to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo took it and tossed it into his mouth. He then immediately rushed inside. Right now, he couldn’t be bothered about scanning the data of the pill Tantai Yutang had just passed him.

After passing through a long tunnel and walking through a great hall, he saw that this place was literally filled with tunnels leading in all directions.

“Head to the right!”

The sickly invalid pointed the path.

At a corner of the great hall, there were two fainted youths. Sun Mo hesitated a little but still grabbed hold of one as a hostage.

“Let me lead the way!”

Mei Ziyu wanted to open up a path. Her thinking was very simple. Sun Mo was their main combat strength and couldn’t afford to be injured. Hence, if there were any traps here, she should be the first to step into them.

However, just when Mei Ziyu took two steps forward, she was stopped by Sun Mo and pulled behind his back.

This action caused Mei Ziyu to feel warmth in her heart.

After walking for a few minutes, a shout rang out.

“Who the hell are you guys?”



“Enemy attack!”

Two youths could be seen. One was shouting for reinforcement while the other lunged toward Sun Mo.

They were dressed in white-colored clothes and had swords as weapons. They also looked very energetic.

Also, on their chest and back area, a vivid picture of a wolf head could be seen. It was baring its fangs that were dripping with blood.

This indicated that they were troops under the wolf division of the Dragonspirit Manor. They were also known as the wolf troops.

“Lay down your weapons or I will kill him!”

Sun Mo grabbed the throat of his hostage and placed the hostage before him.

Yet, the two youths weren't bothered at all. One of them stood on the right and the other stood on the left as they surrounded Sun Mo.

“Protect Tantai!”

Sun Mo shouted. He then tossed away the hostage and rushed out with his wooden blade.

Pak! Pak!

Despite the two youths being extremely courageous, the difference in strength was too great. When the wooden blade smacked their necks, they directly fainted.

“Go!”

Sun Mo rushed forward with full speed.

After turning a corner, he saw a 5-men team of youths in front of him.

Clank! Clank!

The sounds of weapons being unsheathed rang out. It was extremely ear-piercing.

“Kill!”

The captain roared and took the lead to lunge over.

Sun Mo immediately met his attack with ‘copy’ being activated fully. Everything in his vision instantly slowed as though they were playing out in slow motion.

Boom!

Black-colored spirit qi gushed forth from Sun Mo, materializing into numerous clones as he fought back.

The courageous one would win when fighting on a narrow path. Moreover, Sun Mo didn't care about his life.

His wooden blade was like a falcon attacking fish in water and also resembled two mountain goats ramming their horns against each other. It rapidly smashed into the bodies of the youths with precision.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

The youths directly fell and cried out in misery.

“How strong!”

Tantai Yutang exclaimed in shock. Although he knew his teacher was strong, it was only when Sun Mo went all-out did he realize that his respect for his teacher was far from enough.

Naturally, such a battle strategy caused Sun Mo’s consumption of spirit qi to spike high.

When the clones were formed, his spirit qi and consciousness would be reduced. Every time a clone died, it would mean a hint of his divine sense got damaged and the spirit qi would dissipate. There was no way for him to get them back that quickly.

Although his divine sense would slowly return to normal a few days later, he would have to deal with the splitting headaches during that period.

...

In the prison, four of Sun Mo’s disciples had worried looks on their faces.

“Would something happen to eldest martial sister?”

The papaya girl cried until her eyes turned red.

“We can’t sit here and wait for death like this!” Ying Baiwu stood up. “Let us slaughter our way out!”

“Agreed!” Xuanyuan Po was unable to control his urge any longer.

“Calm down!” Jiang Leng berated.

“So, should we just sit here foolishly?”

Ying Baiwu punched the wall.

Jiang Leng racked his brains. He actually wanted them to split up. Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu should protect Lu Zhiruo and escape from here. As for himself, he would go and save Li Ziqi. However, the brains of the combat addict were unreliable!

How good would it be if Tantai was here!

At this moment, everyone suddenly pricked their ears because sounds of a commotion could be heard from outside.

“Is Teacher here?”

Lu Zhiruo sobbed with joy. “There’s no mistake, Teacher must be here!”

Footsteps rang out hurriedly. After that, the iron gate was opened.

Ding Yi rushed in and grabbed Lu Zhiruo by her wrist. “You are not allowed to speak. Follow me or I will cut out all your tongues!”

Behind Ding Yi, five wolf soldiers followed him. They were responsible for transporting the prisoners to another location.

Xuanyuan Po leaned forward. He exerted strength with his legs and shot forth like a cannonball as he charged Ding Yi.

Jiang Leng and Ying Baiwu suddenly attacked as well, fighting against the wolf soldiers who were closing in on them.

“You are courting death!”

Ding Yi roared in rage and punched out at Xuanyuan Po’s head.

However, at this moment, a clicking sound rang out as the stone manacles on Xuanyuan Po’s hands exploded. He was like a flood dragon that was freed of captivity, and he directly punched out at Ding Yi.

Bang!

Their fists met, and the huge impact caused Ding Yi to feel intense pain as he staggered backward. Because he didn’t take precautions against Xuanyuan Po breaking free, he didn’t use his full strength. This led to him suffering a disadvantage now.

Xuanyuan Po charged again, looking like he wanted to crush Ding Yi’s head.

As for the wolf soldiers, their strengths were clearly inferior to Ding Yi. Moreover, they basically didn’t dare to believe that someone would be able to unravel Dean Bai’s spirit rune manacles. Hence, they were caught by surprise because of this.

Jiang Leng used his finger as a blade and pierced the eyes of the wolf soldier in front of him. After that, he grabbed the corpse and smashed it toward the soldiers behind him, using it as a meat shield. He was like a hunting leopard as he lowered his stance and lunged over.

Jiang Leng had learned about the art of killing before.

While Ying Baiwu wasn’t that proficient in it, she knew that the throat was a vital point. Hence, she smashed her fist into the throat of one of the wolf soldiers.

Kacha~

That wolf soldier clutched his broken neck. His eyes protruded out in rage and he lost his life after struggling for a few seconds.

Seeing this scene, Ying Baiwu started and furrowed her brows tightly. Actually, she hadn’t thought of killing anyone and only wanted to defeat her enemies, crushing them to an extent where they could no longer pose a threat to them.

However, now that she had killed someone, Ying Baiwu didn’t cower either. She immediately adjusted her mental state and rushed forward to stand in front of Lu Zhiruo.

The fight between Ding Yi and Xuanyuan Po already shifted close to the iron gate.

“Close the gate! Close the gate!”

Ding Yi roared, urging those wolf soldiers outside. He was ruthless enough. If he remained in the prison chamber, he would surely be beaten to death by Xuanyuan Po and the other two. However, he didn't care about it.

"For the Dean!"

Ding Yi howled in rage and rushed forward. His body began to glow with a dark red light.

The wolf soldiers stationed outside also didn't hesitate and were about to close the gate. However, it was a pity that Jiang Leng's speed was too fast.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

His fingers pierced forth as fast as the wind.

"Go!"

Ying Baiwu pulled Lu Zhiruo along.

"Boohooohoo, I'm just trash!"

The papaya girl felt very depressed. Her junior martial siblings were fighting, but it was only her who couldn't provide any help.

"Zhiruo, don't move recklessly. Just stay here!" commanded Ying Baiwu as she wanted to go and help Jiang Leng.

"You should leave together with Zhiruo instead!" said Jiang Leng, not needing any help

"How do I even get out?"

Ying Baiwu angrily rebutted. (I know you have good intentions, but I'm unfamiliar with this place, so how can I escape?)

Jiang Leng fell silent. Logically, they should leave according to the direction Li Ziqi was brought away earlier. Although that direction was definitely surrounded by many enemies, if they walked in the opposite direction, he had no idea whether or not there would be an escape route for them.

"Head east, let's go and find our eldest martial sister!"

After Lu Zhiruo spoke, she shrank her neck back as she was worried that her junior martial siblings might find her suggestion troublesome.

"Head east!"

Jiang Leng commanded.

At such a timing, even the worst decision was better than no decision.

Ding Yi was still holding on, but his wolf soldiers had been wiped away by Jiang Leng and Ying Baiwu. Hence, when he saw this scene, he immediately turned to flee.

"You guys won't be able to escape!"

Ding Yi cursed.

“Go!”

Jiang Leng led the way and rushed east. But before he ran that far, another group of youths appeared. These people were clearly wolf soldiers as well. It was just that their names started with ‘Bing’\*.

The wolf troop of the Dragonspirit Manor was divided into four levels, from ‘A’ to ‘D’. Although these ‘Bing’ wolf soldiers weren’t the ones with the greatest strength, they should be able to subdue Jiang Leng and the others.

“I and Xuanyuan Po will cover the back. Baiwu, we will leave Zhiruo to you!”

Jiang Leng inhaled deeply.

“I’m not leaving, I can fight as well!”

Lu Zhiruo shouted loudly, deeply hating herself for being weak.

“Don’t make trouble!”

Jiang Leng frowned.

“Capture them and bring them away!”

The captain of the wolf troop had a malevolent expression on his face. “If they resist, break their limbs!”

The wolf soldiers rushed out.

Ying Baiwu hesitated when she saw the look Jiang Leng gave her. But she eventually chose to grab the papaya girl and prepared to retreat for now. However, at this moment, a wooden blade suddenly shot forth like a bolt from a crossbow, whistling through the air with great force.

A wolf soldier turned and punched out with a roar.

Bang!

The wooden blade was knocked away from its trajectory, but before it could fall to the ground, a hand grabbed it. After that, the wooden blade was swung down rapidly.

Ignite!

Hu~

The wooden blade suddenly ignited with flames.

The wolf soldier’s expression changed. He knew he wouldn’t be able to receive the next attack and wanted to dodge. But just when this thought appeared in his mind, the wooden blade slammed into his head.

Bang!

The head of the wolf soldier exploded like a watermelon. After that, with a huge booming sound, his entire body burned in blazing flames as it crackled.

Bang!

The corpse fell onto the ground as sparks and dust spluttered around.

“WHO DARES TO TOUCH MY STUDENTS?”

Sun Mo roared in rage as his voice resounded throughout the burial complex.

“Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo was wildly joyful, and her tears flowed unbiddenly down her face despite her trying her best to restrain them. “Boohoo, Ziqi was captured. Quickly go and save her!”

“Teacher!”

Ying Baiwu saw Sun Mo appearing suddenly as though he was a deity descending to the mortal world. Her heart pounded rapidly as an indescribable emotion surged in her heart.

(As expected, my teacher is impressive.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +1,000. Reverence (12,000/100,000).