

Teacher 641

Chapter 641: There Are Actually Four More People Who Are Stronger Than You?

Li Ruolan stood behind and looked at Sun Mo as she held the image-recording stone. She kept moving about as well, capturing his majestic side as he fought against the enemies.

“Fantastic, it’s too nice to watch!”

Li Ruolan murmured and had an excited look on her face. She didn’t expect that Sun Mo, who was usually refined and courteous, would actually emit so much killing intent when he erupted.

She really hated the fact that there was only one of her. Otherwise, she would be able to capture the shots from many angles and would definitely be able to record the most magnificent side of Sun Mo.

“WHO DARES TO TOUCH MY STUDENTS?”

After seeing Sun Mo crushing everything in his wake and shouting this sentence, Li Ruolan’s excitement went out of control.

(10 marks!)

(I have to give him 10 marks!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ruolan +300. Respect (1,270/10,000)

Mei Ziyu hesitated. If she also filmed Sun Mo, would it seem as though she had no restraint? Maybe, he might look down on her.

It seemed like she could only ask Li Ruolan for a copy after this event was over.

(Mn, if she feels reluctant, I will use a saint-tier alchemy pill to exchange with her.”

“Ziyu, don’t act. Go and protect my student!”

Sun Mo shouted. Firstly, he wanted to protect Mei Ziyu, not wanting her to join the battle. Secondly, he wanted to vent. He had to crush the heads of these scums personally.

“Careful!”

Mei Ziyu reminded him. The strength of these wolf troops wasn’t bad. The most important thing was that they didn’t fear death.

“Retreat! Retreat!”

After an intense battle of three minutes, the wolf troops saw that Sun Mo was too strong and decided to retreat and wait for reinforcement.

“Teacher, boohoo. Eldest martial sister was brought away!”

Lu Zhiruo rushed over and hugged Sun Mo. She had a look of worry on her face. “Let us go and save her quickly!”

“Teacher! It’s me who’s useless!”

Jiang Leng lowered his head and had a look of self-reproach on his face.

“It’s not your fault!”

Sun Mo’s brows furrowed so tightly that he could squeeze ten emperor crabs to death. “Tantai, I still have to trouble you!”

“Cough cough, over there!”

Tantai Yutang forcefully bore with the discomfort and pointed the path for Sun Mo.

...

Li Ziqi was brought to a room in the burial complex and saw Li Zhuifeng sitting on a rattan chair. He was looking at a spirit rune with interest.

There was a man of about 30+ years old beside him. He was currently on the table and drew continuously. After that, he compared the thing he drew to the spirit rune beside it.

“Please take a seat!”

When Li Zhuifeng saw Li Ziqi entering, he smiled. “Let’s get to know each other. My name is Li Zhuifeng. I was once Jiang Leng’s junior martial brother!”

Li Ziqi sat down.

The furnishings in the room were very simple. Other than chairs and tables, there was nothing else. Hence, the room was relatively empty and there would be an echo when one spoke.

“This is biluochun, do you want to drink this tea?”

Li Zhuifeng lifted a flask of tea and shook it.

“Thanks!”

Li Ziqi nodded. Actually, she was very nervous, but in order not to lose face for her teacher, she feigned her composure.

Li Zhuifeng placed the porcelain teacup before Li Ziqi and sat down beside her. “Can you tell me the origins of these spirit runes?”

“Are you guys not people who specially researched spirit runes? Could it be you guys cannot tell?”

Li Ziqi counter-asked.

“Hehe!~”

Li Zhuifeng laughed. He suddenly lifted his hand and smacked Li Ziqi’s face.

Pak!

A slap resounded out.

Li Ziqi gritted her teeth and didn't cry out.

"I'm not someone with a good temper. Has Jiang Leng never told you about me before?"

Li Zhuifeng's words were filled with threat.

"Zhuifeng, don't injure her!"

The man lifted his head and surveyed Li Ziqi as he reminded Li Zhuifeng.

"Yo, our Assistant Yu who is only interested in the study of spirit runes has learned how to properly treat the fairer sex?"

Li Zhuifeng ridiculed.

"These spirit runes are drawn pretty well and have the faint embryonic feel of a grandmaster. But clearly, they were made by a relatively young person like her. Even Teacher would want such a talent!"

Yu Lun explained.

When Li Ziqi and the others got captured, the items they brought with them naturally became the battle spoils for others. Li Zhuifeng originally admired Ying Baiwu's Wind King Divine Bow, but he didn't expect that there were over twenty spirit runes in the bag Li Ziqi always carried with her.

The Dragonspirit Manor had existed for over a thousand years. It was specially created to be a base to research spirit runes. The talents gathered here covered all aspects of spirit runes, and their collective expertise level could be ranked within the top three in the entire Nine Provinces.

Li Zhuifeng was a favorite student of Bai Wenzhang, and Yu Lun was the assistant that Bai Wenzhang trusted the most. This was enough to prove the standards of the two of them when it came to spirit runes. But even so, the two of them weren't able to identify three of the spirit runes in Li Ziqi's possession.

Yes, not one but three. Hence, the rush of impact to the two of them was truly too great.

"Did you guys find a darkness ruin?"

Yu Lun asked. He lowered his head and looked at the spirit rune he drew and frowned. After that, he crumpled the paper and tossed it away.

He had already attempted to draw it multiple times but wasn't able to replicate the rune perfectly.

Li Ziqi was silent.

"Even if you don't say it, I can guess it. Three brand new spirit runes appeared in one go, so you guys must have excavated them from a darkness ruin. Have you found a spirit rune research center somewhere? Or the inheritance of a certain spirit rune great ancestor?"

Yu Lun was very certain. His expression was like telling Li Ziqi there was no need to lie to him.

"Why can't they be invented by someone?"

Li Ziqi counter-asked.

“Hehe!”

Yu Lun felt disdain to answer such questions. This was simply an insult to his intelligence. He had seen many types of geniuses in the world, and he had seen plenty of them in the Dragonspirit Manor. (If you said one of the spirit runes was invented by someone, I can believe it. But for all three?)

(Please. Even the illegitimate son of the goddess of luck wouldn't be able to do so.)

It was like a person saying that he had invented three types of brand new medicine. What a joke. Even if one farted three times, there would be a time lag!

“You don't have to laugh. These three runes were invented by my teacher!”

Li Ziqi decided to beat them at their own game.

Sometimes when one spoke the truth, no one would believe it.

As expected!

Pak!

Li Zhuifeng lifted her hand and slapped Li Ziqi again. “I hate people who lie the most. This is especially so for women. Do you want me to cut off your tongue?”

“Hehe, what an opinionated fool!”

Li Ziqi snorted in disdain. After speaking, she politely apologized. “Sorry, please forgive my words. I just couldn't help it because you are simply too idiopathic.”

“You...”

Li Zhuifeng lifted his hand again.

“Don't hit her anymore. It's very possible she might become my colleague!”

Yu Lun stopped Li Zhuifeng. He knew the personality of Dean Bai. If it was certified that Li Ziqi was the one who had drawn these runes, he would definitely recruit her.

“Student, for your own safety, I hope that you would just confess!”

Yu Lun placed the Flame Explosion Spirit Rune before Li Ziqi. “Remove the masking effect and draw the real spirit rune for me!”

Any type of spirit runes would have a masking effect on them. If not, what would happen if they were stealthily learned by others?

When Sun Mo had designed these spirit runes, he basically didn't think too much. It was Li Ziqi who reminded him to add a masking effect. By doing so, even if other people saw it, they wouldn't be able to copy it.

...

Li Ziqi didn't reject it. She took up the writing brush and used the time when drawing the spirit rune to think of a way to escape.

Five minutes later, Li Zhuifeng grew impatient.

“Can you be quicker?”

Li Zhuifeng urged.

“The spirit rune is so complex, if I draw it quickly and make a mistake, who will it be blamed on? Wouldn't you guys say that I did so deliberately?”

Li Ziqi counter-asked.

“Eh!”

Li Zhuifeng had no way to rebut that. After all, it was true that the spirit rune looked extremely difficult.

“Just be quiet for a while and let her draw!”

Yu Lun complained. It could also be considered a way to improve when he personally watched other people drawing spirit runes.

The three spirit runes before him were truly too perfect. They were more beautiful compared to the beauties on the Beauty Ranking.

The runic lines were very bizarre, from a style he had never seen before. But when he admired them closely, he would experience an indescribable sense of beauty.

It felt very comfortable to watch. He even wanted to hug them to sleep.

“What is this spirit rune called?”

Yu Lun couldn't bear it and asked.

“Flame explosion!”

Li Ziqi didn't conceal it because the other party must have tried it out. Besides, revealing a name was nothing much.

“What about the other two?”

Yu Lun asked.

“The lightning protection spirit rune and dragon ball spirit rune!”

Li Ziqi smiled and asked, “You guys must have tried them out earlier, right? What do you think of the power?”

“The power unleashed was very strong!”

Yu Lun nodded and gave a very high evaluation. “Comprehensively speaking, the flame explosion rune is the weakest among the three of them, and it is also the simplest. The dragon ball spirit rune has the greatest degree of improvement toward cultivators and if you also used the lightning protection rune together, you would be well equipped for attacking and defending.”

“Hmm, you understand quite a lot.”

Li Ziqi praised and felt a little surprised.

“Haha!”

Yu Lun felt a little surprised but also somewhat embarrassed. After all, he had been living in the Dragonspirit Manor and had only been fiddling with spirit runes every day. There was basically no time for him to interact with any females.

Moreover, although Li Ziqi wasn't old, she was extremely beautiful. Yu Lun couldn't help but feel a little happy when he got praised by her.

Seeing that Li Ziqi no longer spoke, Yu Lun couldn't help but brag. “Regardless, I'm the number five assistant under the Dean!”

“There are actually four more people stronger than you?”

Li Ziqi was surprised, actually probing for more information.

“Eh!”

Yu Lun felt like he had just lost face. He hurriedly explained, “Don't look at the fact that I'm number five. I've actually been to the Nine Greats and taught the students there the study of spirit runes.”

“If I say that these three spirit runes were invented by my teacher, whose standard do you think is higher? My teacher or the Dean?”

Li Ziqi was curious.

“...”

Yu Lun fell silent.

“You don't dare to evaluate? Or is your judgment not up to the mark?”

Li Ziqi provoked.

“If the talent in spirit runes is rated 10 as the highest in this world, our Dean has 9 points!”

Yu Lun glanced at Li Ziqi and spoke solemnly, “If these three spirit runes were truly invented by Sun Mo, I admit that his capabilities are half that of the Dean.”

“Qi!”

Li Ziqi's lips twitched. She didn't believe it. (My teacher is then the most excellent.)

“Can you guys stop blabbering?”

Li Zhuifeng was very unhappy.

Li Ziqi's wrist trembled. She then covered her mouth and cried, “Aiyo, I drew it crooked!”

“Did you do so intentionally?”

Li Zhuifeng stood up from his rattan chair and took two steps forward, wanting to slap Li Ziqi.

“Enough. This spirit rune is very difficult to draw. How is it possible not to make any mistake?”

Yu Lun thought that he was speaking out in fairness? How old was Li Ziqi? Probably only 13 or 14, right? If she said she could draw all these spirit runes out in a single attempt with no mistakes, that would then be a lie.

In truth, Li Ziqi truly could do so. Her success rate was about 90%, and these spirit runes in her bag were all drawn by her.

One could say that as long as the thing she needed to do didn't involve movement, Li Ziqi would be invincible in the world. It was very easy for her to draw spirit runes.

The room once again fell into silence. Yu Lun sat by the side and focused as Li Ziqi drew the flame explosion spirit rune.

Li Zhuifeng ultimately was still interested in spirit runes. A few minutes later, he also sat over and couldn't help but sigh ruefully. “These spirit runes are really beautiful. I wonder who was the one who invented it and how did they come out with such great ideas?”

“Yeah, it's a pity that the inventor has passed. We have no way to consult such an expert!”

Yu Lun felt very regretful.

Li Ziqi immediately glanced over. (Daring to curse my teacher by saying he's dead? I will remember you.)

Li Zhuifeng was very scheming. When he saw this scene, he couldn't help but frown as he asked, “Are these spirit runes truly invented by your teacher?”

Li Zhuifeng suddenly recalled the fixed spirit runes on Jiang Leng's body. Maybe, Sun Mo could really do it!

(Wait a minute, Teacher suddenly went out a couple of hours ago. Could he have gone to recruit Sun Mo?)

(If that was the case and I kidnapped Sun Mo's students...)

All of a sudden, Li Zhuifeng felt apprehensive.

“Why don't you guess?”

Li Ziqi was intentionally trying to be difficult.

Li Zhuifeng felt like slapping the little sunny egg again, but at this moment, the sound of a commotion suddenly rang out outside.

“What's going on?”

Yu Lun was very angry. He had been watching with keen interest, but it was so noisy outside. Were the people outside looking for a beating?

“I'll go take a look!”

Li Zhuifeng was very cautious and directly pulled out his sword. The abduction process was very quick. No matter how fast those great teachers in the city were, they would at least need one more day before they could discover this place, right?

Before Li Zhuifeng could open the door, a charred corpse directly smashed into it.

Bang!

The door blasted open and Sun Mo rushed in.

“Yu Lun, capture the hostage!”

Li Zhuifeng had a look of shock on his face. While shouting, he also retreated in case he got captured by Sun Mo.

Yu Lun’s reaction wasn’t slow, but he was still slower than Li Ziqi by half-a-beat.

Earlier when the commotion rang out, Li Ziqi was already preparing. At this moment, she directly took up the half-finished flame explosion rune and tore it.

Pak!

A few sparks manifested first. After that, they condensed together into a coconut-sized fireball. Waving her hands, Li Ziqi shot it at Yu Lun.

“How?”

Yu Lun was badly shocked. Wasn’t this an incomplete spirit rune? How could it be activated?

(Wait a minute, has she finished drawing the spirit rune? How talented must she be to accomplish this?)

Because the distance between him and Li Ziqi was too close, Yu Lun wasn’t able to evade it and could only endure the attack.

BOOM!

The fireball slammed into his chest and exploded. The immense impact caused him to tumble through the air.

“Teacher!”

After Li Ziqi called out, she stumbled and fell to the ground.

There was no solution to it. Her motor skill was truly bad, but because she knew that time was tight, she hurriedly climbed to her feet and snatched the spirit runes that were placed not far away.

As long as she had them in her hands, she would be able to fight!

At the same time, the little sunny egg also bit the skin on her finger and unleashed her spiritual control technique, summoning the Wind King Protection.

Li Zhuifeng’s battle experience was extremely rich. When he saw Sun Mo entering, he chose to dodge right away and immediately sprinted toward Li Ziqi. As long as he captured her, he would be safe.

“Fool!”

Actually, the matter of capturing Li Ziqi was supposed to be done by Yu Lun, but who would have thought that he was too stupid. Li Zhuifeng was so angry that his lungs almost burst.

Luckily, he would be quicker than Sun Mo.

“Don’t move if you don’t want to die!”

Li Zhuifeng threatened.

Just when Li Ziqi was about to be captured, she suddenly lifted her right hand and aimed it at Li Zhuifeng.

Windwave Bullet!

Woosh, woosh, woosh~

Numerous translucent spirit bullets blasted toward Li Zhuifeng.

Cold sweat instantly dotted Li Zhuifeng’s forehead. He had sprinted over too quickly and basically had no time to dodge.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The windwave bullets slammed into his face, striking it with complete accuracy.

Li Zhuifeng was directly sent flying as blood sprayed out of his mouth.

Chapter 642: What Else Can I Do? I Am Also in Very Much Despair!

“Jiang Leng, protect Ziqi. Xuanyuan, attack the enemies.”

Sun Mo quickly spoke and lunged toward Yu Lun.

Yu Lun’s combat strength might not be high, but he had many supportive-type equipment. This was especially so for the spirit runes on his body that caused his stats to surge explosively.

If an ordinary person suffered an explosion from the flame explosion spirit rune to their chest like him, it would be like taking a rocket launcher face-on.

However, Yu Lun was only lightly injured. At that instant, before the flame explosion hit him, he activated the defensive spirit runes on his body and used that to block the majority of the damage.

Clank!

Yu Lun pulled out his sword and clashed against Sun Mo.

“I’ll kill you all!”

Yu Lun was also angered. After all, no matter who it was, as long as they had taken a walk at the edge of life-and-death, they most probably would feel like killing the person who almost sent them to hell.

Bzz! Bzz! Bzz

Dark red light was continuously flashing from Yu Lun's body. That was the activation sign of certain spirit runes.

Bang!

The wooden blade clashed against the longsword, and the power gushing through the sword caused Sun Mo's wrists to feel numb. His wooden blade almost flew out of his hands.

Sun Mo immediately changed from attack to defense. At the same time, he activated Divine Sight to observe Yu Lun's flaws. This would also allow him to make better decisions on the battle situation.

Yu Lin. Fifth level of the divine force realm. 32 years old.

Strength: 37. An ordinary man.

Intellect: 40. Close to max value. This is especially so in the field of spirit runes where he has outstanding talent.

Agility: 38. Although his absolute speed isn't fast, he is very nimble and he can be considered someone at the grandmaster level when it comes to fighting.

Will: 37. He has the spirit to keep on fighting despite continual setbacks.

Endurance: 25. Sorry, he is cooped up in the lab every day and basically has no chance to temper his endurance.

...

Potential value: Extremely high, especially in the field of spirit runes. Currently, he is at the threshold of becoming a grandmaster.

Note: His combat strength is ordinary and his combat experience is lacking. His current performance is merely due to the augmentation of the spirit runes.

Sun Mo's vision immediately shifted downward.

There were a total of 18 spirit runes on Yu Lun's body, and all of them were top level spirit runes from the Dragonspirit Manor's research.

Because Yu Lun was already an adult and his body shape was fixed, he chose to tattoo spirit runes on himself.

Sun Mo frowned not because his enemy was powerful but because of the evaluation by the system.

His opponent's potential value was extremely high. Also, he was slightly above 32 years old but was almost a grandmaster. If this was in the modern era, he would definitely be able to become a professor in the future.

For such people, each of their deaths was considered a heavy loss to humanity.

"Teacher!"

After seeing Sun Mo becoming passive, Lu Zhiruo cried out in worry.

“I’m fine. You guys, take note of your own safety!”

Sun Mo reminded them. After that, he felt a little conflicted and retracted his ‘merciful’ heart. (Daring to kidnap my students? Even if you are a spirit rune great ancestor, I’m going to kill you.)

“Aiyo, my eldest martial sister’s battle achievements are so awesome!”

Although Tantai Yutang was pretending to be shocked, he was actually very impressed by Li Ziqi’s reaction and calmness when their teacher had broken through the door earlier.

Sadly, her motor skills were too inferior. If not, she might be able to insta-kill Li Zhuifeng.

Xuanyuan Po basically didn’t think about saving people. Rather, he lunged toward Li Zhuifeng directly as his silver spear pierced forth in fury. He had long since wanted to fight against this opponent.

“I knew it!”

Jiang Leng rolled his eyes. He had guessed this scene would happen. Hence, he didn’t chase after Li Zhuifeng but stood before Li Ziqi instead.

“You should be careful!”

The deadman face reminded him, but it was completely meaningless.

Li Zhuifeng who had been shot by the windwave bullets managed to avoid death after activating a top-grade defensive-type spirit rune. However, his mind was in a daze and his head was spinning about. He could still handle a few salted fish, but his opponent now was the combat addict.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After Li Zhuifeng got abused badly, he knelt on the ground and coughed up blood. He was no longer able to get up.

“So boring!”

Xuanyuan Po hoisted his silver spear back onto his shoulder and walked out of the room, preparing to fight against the reinforcements.

“Wait a minute!”

Jiang Leng stopped him. After that, he grabbed Li Zhuifeng by the hair and dragged him into the corridor. “Don’t move or I’ll kill him!”

At this moment, those young wolf soldiers were fully equipped. Half of them had crossbows and sharp arrows.

However, they all froze. After all, Li Zhuifeng was Sir Dean’s personal student and his status was very high.

“Boohoohoo. Eldest martial sister, were you beaten up?”

Lu Zhiruo saw the fingers imprint on Li Ziqi’s face and felt a heartache.

“I’m fine!”

Li Ziqi smiled sweetly and patted the papaya girl's head. Since she was born up until now, she was the princess doted by the Great Tang Emperor the most and had never been hit before.

There was a time when a maid had accidentally spilled hot tea and scalded Li Ziqi's hand. If it wasn't for Li Ziqi pleading, that unlucky maid would have been dragged out and beaten to the death by the emperor's order.

Hence, when Li Ziqi got slapped, she was very angry. However, everything was fine now because her windwave bullets almost ripped apart Li Zhuifeng's face.

Looking at Li Zhuifeng's bloody face, she could see that at least half of his teeth had fallen out. His mouth was crooked and Li Ziqi felt very satisfied when she looked at it.

(I'm then the final winner!)

When Jiang Leng heard the papaya girl's words, he turned his head and glanced at Li Ziqi before lifting his hand and fanning it left and right repeatedly on Li Zhuifeng's face.

Pak, pak, pak!

Jiang Leng used a lot of force as he slapped. Four purple bruises were left behind on Li Zhuifeng's face, and he had to spat out some blood as well as shattered teeth.

"Junior brother, I want to issue two slaps too!"

Lu Zhiruo rolled up her sleeves.

"Wait until his face is swollen from my slaps. It would be easier for you to slap him then."

Jiang Leng was very angry. (Li Ziqi is such a gentle and kind girl, yet you actually found it in yourself to hit her? You are truly a scum!)

In the room, Yu Lun grew increasingly anxious.

Li Zhuifeng was captured and despite him going all out, he was unable to take his opponent down. What should he do?

The more anxious he was, the easier it would be for him to make a mistake.

Yu Lun's attacks started to turn chaotic, and he ended up flailing his fists left and right.

Sun Mo's battle strategy was effective. His Grand Universe Formless Divine Art was all about imitation, retaliation, and defense. If Sun Mo was determined to defend, he could exhaust Yu Lun to death.

Flying Swallow Slash!

Yu Lun's sword slashed out with his ultimate attack, resembling a flying immortal from the sky. He wanted to use this move to force Sun Mo away and rush over to save Li Zhuifeng.

Since he couldn't win, he decided to flee.

However, Sun Mo not only didn't move, but his wooden blade even swept out horizontally, resembling a brush drawing a horizontal line.

'Paying someone back in their own coin'!

Swish~

Sun Mo blocked the Flying Swallow Slash and retaliated with the exact same movements.

"What?"

Yu Lun's face lost its color. He did his best to evade, but his left hand got slashed.

Swish~

Three fingers fell onto the ground.

"I will kill you!"

Yu Lun howled with rage. He was a spirit rune master, without his fingers, how should he draw spirit runes in the future? His career had ended.

Yu Lun who had completely lost all rationality took out a medical pill and consumed it.

This was the battle god pill. After eating it, although it would bring great harm to the body, it could allow his cultivation base to temporarily rise by a level, causing his combat strength to surge explosively.

Given Dean Bai's wealth and influence, it completely wasn't a problem to get such top-graded pills.

This battle god pill was a peerless saint-tier one. Dean Bai had given it to Yu Lun, so the latter could save his life in a dire moment. In any case, for people like Yu Lun, it was their brains that were valuable and not their cultivation bases.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Yu Lun's aura was enhanced greatly. The spirit qi in the surroundings gushed over, entering his body. Because the spirit qi was too dense, flickering motes of light actually started to appear.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi and the others were badly shocked.

"You guys, go out and wait!"

Sun Mo didn't dare to be careless. His reaction was very fast as he took out a dragon ball spirit rune and tore it.

Crackle~

Arcs of lightning manifested and cloaked his body.

Rumble~

Sun Mo's surroundings were covered by golden spirit qi that resembled blazing flames. His aura surged wildly and his hair spiked with a golden color.

After seeing this scene, Yu Lun's breathing stopped. He subconsciously asked.

“How much has your strength improved?”

Yu Lun was cursing in his heart and he really wanted to verbalize it. Sun Mo’s savage effect was truly too beautiful.

Yu Lun had eaten a peerless-grade saint-tier alchemy pill, but from the looks of things, he completely wasn’t as strong as his opponent.

(Look at the golden hairstyle. Oh my heavens, how did he accomplish this?)

Although Yu Lun had seen Li Ziqi’s spirit runes earlier, he didn’t activate all of them. After all, some items were very valuable and he wanted to hand them to the Dean.

“Ten times!”

Sun Mo’s lips curled into a light smile. “What about you?”

“I...”

Yu Lun heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. (Luckily, you are not much stronger than me.) But before he could reply, Sun Mo already appeared beside him and slashed his wooden blade out.

Too swift!

It was like a bolt of lightning falling from the sky!

Yu Lun lifted his sword to block, but before the wooden blade clashed with the sword, it directly curved away and changed its trajectory, slashing Yu Lun’s arm.

Bang!

Yu Lun’s arm should have been broken. But with the enhancement of the battle god pill, he was uninjured.

Sun Mo also guessed that this might be the result, hence, he frantically went all out!

“Damn! Damn! Damn!”

Yu Lun shouted, feeling increasingly vexed. (Why is this fellow so powerful? In that case, why didn’t he attack earlier and only chose to defend?)

(Wait a minute, could it be a lie? Is this his battle strategy?)

(Yeah, this fellow is very cunning. He intentionally asked a question to divert my attention.)

Yu Lin thought too much and because of this, fear appeared on his face and he started to feel dread. What if he still failed to escape despite having eaten the battle god pill?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Yu Lun +50. Prestige connection unlocked. Neutral (50/100).

When Sun Mo heard the notification, he couldn’t help but look weirdly at Yu Lun. (What are you doing? Are you a masochist?)

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the room, spirit qi ran rampant. The intensity of the battle rose by a few levels, but Yu Lun wasn't able to defeat Sun Mo.

"Why can't I win?"

Yu Lun began to feel somewhat depressed. His thinking was very simple. (If my moves aren't profound enough, I will use my stronger cultivation base to suppress you. This is the principle of using brute force to overcome everything.) However, who knew that Sun Mo's strength wasn't in any way weaker than his.

"Yu Lun, you trash! Have you not killed him yet?"

Outside the room, Li Zhuifeng's roar could be heard. But after that, the resounding and crisp sound of a slap covered it.

"What else can I do? I'm also in a lot of despair!"

Yu Lun wanted to cry, but no tears were coming out. Was this the strength of a super rising star? As expected, Sun Mo was very powerful!

Chapter 643: Student Group, Erupt!

"Is this Sun Mo's complete form?"

Li Ruolan held onto the image-recording stone and filmed the entire scene, intoxicated.

The definition of handsome men in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces was to be suave and elegant. They mustn't be too powerful.

Li Ruolan had always agreed to this concept, but Sun Mo had changed her sense of aesthetics.

His long golden hair spiked up and his firm muscles were clearly filled with strength. With them, every fist attack seemed to be able to split Mount Hua into two.

As Sun Mo punched out, Li Ruolan's heart started palpitating away. The feeling was as if she was facing an ancient beast that was hunting its prey. The sense of invasion struck all the way down her heart.

"Cool!"

Sun Mo felt increasingly exuberant as he fought. In the past, he had always stayed in his rental apartment and played games after getting off work. Going out with girls?

There was no such thing!

Since he didn't have a girlfriend, he naturally didn't need to care about his body shape. Sun Mo had thought of going for training as the legends said that guys with six-packs would be able to attract girls easily.

However, Sun Mo gave up on that. It required persistence to build muscles.

But now, after tearing a dragon ball spirit rune, Sun Mo's figure immediately became extremely muscular. It was amazing!

"Praise you, study of spirit runes, amen!"

Sun Mo mumbled and landed a punch onto Yu Lun's face.

Bang!

Yu Lun shot out like a missile, smashing into the walls. Before he could get up, Sun Mo had put his feet together and stomped down heavily.

Bang!

Retch!

Yu Lun's eyeballs bulged out and he even puked out his dinner from last night. A foul smell instantly spread out.

"F*ck your mom! Your digestive ability is bad!"

Sun Mo covered his nose with his left hand and raised his leg, landing another side kick onto Yu Lun's ear.

Bang!

The strong power caused Yu Lun to fly out while rubbing against the ground. He then smashed onto a wall that was over ten meters away.

Splash!

The wall shattered, sending pieces flying everywhere.

Swoosh!

Sun Mo darted over once again, not using his wooden blade but smashing incessantly with both fists.

Ba da ba da!

Yu Lun was like ground beef that was being hammered fiercely, his body shaking incessantly. The dark red glow on his body also lit up to an extreme, then with a 'pa' sound, disappeared.

The spirit rune was broken.

"Surrender!"

Yu Lun bellowed out hysterically. There was no other way out. If the fight continued, he'd die.

Hu!

Sun Mo's fist stopped right in front of Yu Lun's nose.

"Stop! I surrender! Boohoohoo!"

Yu Lun broke out in tears. It was too painful.

(I'm a researcher, why do I have to go through such agony? Where are the wolf troops? Where did they all die to?)

Sun Mo's face was cold and he poked a few times on Yu Lun's body, using the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to seal up his meridian channels, obstructing the spirit qi flow and making it impossible for him to retaliate. He then grabbed Yu Lun by the hair and dragged him out.

Both parties along the corridor were in a confrontation.

"Trash!"

Li Zhuifeng bellowed. "You're at the fifth level of the divine force realm, and you even have the battle god pill. How did you lose?"

"Pui!"

Yu Lun spat out a mouthful of phlegm that was mixed with blood onto Li Zhuifeng's face. (If it wasn't because you want to catch them, would such a thing happen?)

"All of you move away! Otherwise, I'll kill them!"

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow.

At this moment, Li Ziqi's group had taken back their belongings. Ying Baiwu, with the Wind King Divine Bow in his hand, instantly had a large boost in her confidence.

The wolf troops hesitated, not knowing what to do. However, Li Zhuifeng and Yu Lun didn't want to die. Therefore, they reproached these people.

Left without any choice, the wolf troops could only make way for them.

"Don't follow us, otherwise, we'll kill them!"

Li Ziqi threatened.

However, this time around, the threat was useless. The wolf troops would be punished if they lost Li Zhuifeng and Yu Lun. Therefore, they kept on trailing behind them.

At last, Sun Mo's group came out from the tomb.

The sky was dark and a light rain was falling.

Both parties were at a standstill, but the atmosphere became increasingly intense. It was because all of them knew that the instant they left the mound, a big war would definitely erupt.

As targets hunted down by the Saint Gate, the Dragonspirit Manor would definitely not allow their people to be captured. Otherwise, their positions would be exposed.

"You're still in the mood to film?"

Tantai Yutang was speechless. This female reporter was very dedicated to her work.

Li Ruolan was about to say something when a human figure suddenly darted out like a venomous snake from the bushes over three meters away.

“Watch out!”

It was too late for Sun Mo to go over. He could only smash out Yu Lun, whom he was grabbing onto, hoping to obstruct the other party's charge.

However, the human figure didn't seem to care about it and slashed out his sword.

Swoosh!

Yu Lun was chopped into two from the waist. As a result, his internal organs and blood splattered all over the ground amidst the rain.

Bang! Bang!

The two chunks of body fell onto the floor.

“Ahh!”

Yu Lun let out an agonizing cry.

But no one could care about him.

It was because the human figure had used an additional move when slashing Yu Lun. Therefore, Sun Mo quickly moved and pierced out with his wooden blade, trying to receive the longsword that the human figure was piercing out toward Li Ruolan.

However, at the next instant, the longsword turned, piercing toward Sun Mo's neck like a venomous snake flicking its tongue.

Pa!

Sun Mo pushed Li Ruolan away and forcibly received the other party's fierce attack.

“Sun Mo!”

Li Ruolan felt worried. If it wasn't because of her, Sun Mo would have been able to dodge the attack.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ruolan +100. Respect (1,370/10,000).

“It's you?”

Sun Mo was surprised.

The attacker was dressed in black clothing but didn't have any disguise on. He was Shan Shi who had challenged him previously and was defeated.

“Huh? Weren't your limbs broken?”

Lu Zhiruo was surprised.

“You can't possibly think that in this world, only your teacher's God Hands can fix broken bones, right?”

Shan Shi snuffed.

“You’re here to take revenge?”

Sun Mo observed the wolf troops behind them. With Yu Lun dead, the bargaining chips on their hands had reduced greatly. And this Shan Shi was also very strong.

This was troublesome!

“Otherwise?”

Shan Shi let out a cold snort. “Under everyone’s gaze, I can’t use secret arts the other day. That’s why I was defeated by you. But this won’t happen now. Sun Mo, I’ll kill you.”

“What that can’t be used in public is naturally evil cultivation arts. Even if you can win against me, what’s there to be proud of?”

Sun Mo said with despise.

Shan Shi was stunned. That really seemed to be the case.

Sun Mo took the opportunity when Shan Shi was lost in his thoughts to strike first.

Eighteen Words Order!

However, this time around, the effect wasn’t great. All of his attacks were received by Shan Shi.

“You really have a sharp tongue!”

Shan Shi stared at Sun Mo, deciding not to think about this problem. “Anyway, I just have to kill you to prove that I’m more amazing than you!”

Moreover, regardless if a cultivation art was evil or not, one that could kill was a good one.

“Sun Mo, die!”

Shan Shi let out a furious bellow, suddenly erupting a lump of black fog from his body that was enveloping himself and Sun Mo.

“Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo and Ying Baiwu panicked.

“Xuanyuan Po, Jiang Leng, Baiwu, prepare for battle.”

Li Ziqi was also worried for Sun Mo’s safety, but she knew that what she should be doing was to protect her martial juniors and be wary against those wolf troops, not letting their teacher be worried for them.

“Xuanyuan Po! Come out! Fight me again!”

Gui Jiarong had come as well. He let out an enraged bellow toward Xuanyuan Po as he was going to take revenge.

“Don’t go!”

Li Ziqi tried to stop him, but it was useless.

“As you wish!”

Xuanyuan Po charged out, his silver spear sweeping out at the fallen leaves, attacking Gui Jiarong.

“This bastard!”

Li Ziqi stomped her foot angrily.

“Kill!”

The leader of the wolf troops let out a low bellow and took the lead to pounce toward Li Ziqi. He was also a very decisive and intelligent guy. Seeing the situation, he immediately gave the order to attack.

He’d definitely have to be punished, so he might as well fight it out. If he could save Li Zhufeng and catch these people, his merits might be able to offset the faults. Otherwise, he could just go and die.

Moreover, the leader could tell that Sun Mo cared for his students a lot. Once they were to attack, he’d definitely get distracted. The chances of him losing would be even higher then.

“Baiwu, suppress!”

Li Ziqi let out a low bellow and quickly took out a stack of Lightning Protection Runes, tearing them all up.

Ying Baiwu didn’t say a word but also attacked away.

Drawing the bow into a full moon, pointing toward the northwest, shooting at the ravenous wolf! [1]

Wind King divine skill, One Arrow Six Shots!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Six arrows shot out toward the wolf troops that were pouncing toward them.

The wolf troops were also capable and courageous people. None of them dodged and they used their curved blades to block. However, at the instant the edge of the blades came into contact with the arrows, the arrows exploded.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The light spots from the shattered arrows weren’t just nice to look at, but they were also like glass shards that could hurt people. Affected by the shockwaves, they pierced out onto the wolf troops’ faces.

“As expected of a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art!”

Mei Ziyu gave a great praise. The prowess of this amazing cultivation art was fully displayed.

However, Li Ruolan was astonished by how calm these students were. (Aren’t you guys afraid of death?)

To be honest, even Li Ruolan felt a little nervous when facing this difficult situation. But to think that these students could still retaliate?

Zap! Zap!

Blue electricity flashed and lightning balls the size of fists were formed, surrounding and circling around their bodies.

“What are these?”

Li Ruolan felt curious.

“Lightning Protection Runes. Teacher’s invention!”

Jiang Leng replied. He held onto his dagger and stood at the very front. But after that, Mei Ziyu stood in front of him.

“Break formation!”

The wolf troop’s leader let out a loud bellow and a wolf soldier with a tall, strong stature jumped up immediately with a loud cry. He dashed out for over seven meters and looked down at the crowd from a height.

He was planning to break the formation from the center.

“Be careful!”

Li Ruolan prepared to receive the attack.

The wolf soldier with the big saber stared at Ying Baiwu. In his opinion, this girl was the greatest threat. However, when he was three meters away from the ground, the lightning balls around the young lady who was holding onto a stack of spirit runes suddenly shot up.

The speed of the lightning balls was too fast and the distance was close as well. The wolf soldier with a large saber was unable to dodge and could only swing his blade to put up a block.

How could metal fend off lightning?

Crackle!

The lightning ball exploded when it knocked into the large saber. Then, the electricity spread out and affected the wolf soldier as well.

This unlucky guy lost control of his body. He started shuddering and then smashed into the ground with a thud.

Mud splattered and the guy had a large patch of charred smoke coming from his body.

This wasn’t over!

A large fireball formed in front of Li Ziqi. With a swoosh, it smashed onto the wolf soldier’s body.

Boom!

A ball of flame rose into the air, accompanied by the wolf soldier’s agonizing cry.

The other wolf troops who were charging forth turned limp instinctively. Their buttocks tightened up.

“What the f*ck is this?”

The leader of the wolf troops looked at the lightning balls around those students and had a bad headache. (Isn't our Dragonspirit Manor a sacred place for spirit runes? So, why haven't I seen such a spirit rune before?)

Chapter 644: Where Was the Agreed One-sided Crushing?

With Li Ruolan's identity as a reporter, she had many experiences and had also interviewed a few grandmaster-level spirit rune masters. Therefore, she had gained some understanding of the study of spirit runes.

The type of Lightning Protection Rune that Li Ziqi used was good in both attack and defense, and it also dealt a great amount of pressure.

This made her look like a porcupine, making it hard for the hunter to attack.

Li Ruolan had thought from the perspective of the enemy and felt horrible just at the thought of it. Should they attack?

Yes?

Look at that electrocuted charred corpse!

In the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, lightning was the most revered element. It was because there was no way to defend against it!

The wolf troops' charging speed subconsciously slowed down. They weren't afraid of death, but that didn't mean that they'd charge up brainlessly.

Li Ziqi wouldn't let go of this chance. Hence, she quickly used two Wind King Protection.

From afar, they looked like two spinning tornadoes that were over three meters tall. The moment they appeared, they shot out over ten wind blades.

As a result, the wolf troops' speed slowed down even more.

"Eldest Martial Sister, why not launch a sneak attack on them when they come over?"

Lu Zhiruo was baffled. In her opinion, these wind blades were densely packed and sharp. They should be able to kill at least one wolf soldier when used as sneak attacks, right?

Li Ziqi didn't reply. It was because the enemies might overhear her reply.

In fact, during times like these, when their side was at an absolute advantage, killing one or two people wouldn't change the situation. Therefore, they should be scaring and making the enemies wary, so that they wouldn't make a move.

The crux to victory was still on their teacher. As long as Sun Mo could kill Shan Shi, then the chances of turning the tables around would be extremely high.

Therefore, they needed to continue instilling fear in their opponents.

Li Ziqi held onto a stack of Flame Explosion Spirit Runes, tearing them up and channeling in spirit qi to activate them.

Many large fireballs took form then shot out.

The fireballs were very fast, but it would be wishful thinking to hope that they'd hit when the wolf troops were in full defense mode.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

None of the fireballs hit. They landed on the floor and exploded, creating quite a big crater.

After all, the grade of spirit runes was different, and their level would be completely dependent on Li Ziqi's drawing level.

"Oh my, what a pity!"

Lu Zhiruo was very disappointed. There were so many large fireballs, but all of them had missed.

"Let me do it!"

Tantai Yutang let out a loud bellow and also dug out a stack of spirit runes from his bag.

This time around, the wolf troops didn't charge forth. They stayed around on the outer range, keeping their guards up against Li Ziqi's group.

"Let me do it! Your aim isn't good enough!"

Jiang Leng felt anxious and shouted.

This was actually just an act.

The wolf troops' current mental state was like facing an archer. They'd definitely wait for the other party to launch their arrow before they charged up to kill them.

"No need!"

Tantai Yutang rejected and then tore a Flame Explosion Spirit Rune.

When Mei Ziyu saw this scene, she couldn't help but praise them secretly. These three of Sun Mo's personal disciples were really composed and brave.

Ding!

Favorable impression point from Mei Ziyu +100. Respect (1,650/10,000).

Even though they were wearing panicking expressions, they were actually just dragging out time.

The wolf troops looked down on the group of young men and ladies to begin with. Seeing how anxious they looked now, quarreling amongst themselves, they became even more composed.

In their opinion, as long as they charged over, the group would be over. Therefore, they could wait a little and attack after the spirit runes were all used up. There wasn't a need for them to risk their lives.

Li Ziqi and Tantai Yutang might seem to be fighting with each other, fighting to shoot the big fireballs. But the truth was that each time around, only one Flame Explosion was released to induce fear. The other spirit runes were still held in their hands.

Of course, this battle tactic could only drag out for three to four minutes. Therefore, the pressure was on Sun Mo's side.

"Haha, Sun Mo. Are you feeling the fear before death?"

Shan Shi laughed loudly, feeling extremely proud. "Don't worry. I won't let you die easily!"

Shan Shi's battle prowess was very high, but what made him even more terrifying was that his body was rapidly dissipating a black fog, encompassing a range of over ten meters.

This fog wasn't just so black that it made it hard for one to see their fingers. After the fog came into contact with the grass on the ground, it immediately withered. It was clear that the fog was filled with strong venom.

Sun Mo didn't reply but charged out of the black fog.

"You want to escape? That's impossible!"

Shan Shi sneered, looking like a cat that was playing with a mouse that it had caught. "Let me tell you secretly. This black fog is venomous. If you inhale too much of it, you might not die, but you'll be paralyzed. Tsk tsk, think about it. Our famous God Hands is actually someone paralyzed?"

"Hmmm? Why don't I call you Paralyzed Hands? Haha!"

Shan Shi laughed out loud, feeling a little pity that the scene of him crushing Sun Mo had no audience.

"Hey, you few small fries! Don't just be focused on saving your own lives! Look over here too! Your teacher is about to die!"

Shan Shi bellowed at Li Ziqi and the others.

Hearing this, those wolf troops felt even less anxious now. After Sun Mo died, wouldn't these students just be trampled on?

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi cried out.

"Teacher, boohoo, don't get into a mishap! Come out quickly!"

Lu Zhiruo also cried, having snort and tears flowing out. She even felt like dashing over to help out.

Tantai Yutang and Jiang Leng couldn't help but throw a glance at Li Ziqi. Li Ziqi was acting while the papaya girl was really worried.

"Hmmm? Not saying anything? Are you feeling horrible? Don't worry, you can still enjoy it for a while before you die!"

Shan Shi was very proud.

"Other than these noxious moves, what other capabilities do you have? If you're that capable, then have an open and aboveboard battle against me!"

Sun Mo bellowed furiously.

“Haha, you’re anxious now?”

Shan Shi was elated. He wanted to sneer more but he got punched in the mouth. The powerful impact made him look like a missile, shooting out from the black fog.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The three Universe Formless Clones followed after Shan Shi closely, swinging their blades and attacking incessantly.

“Why?”

Shan Shi swung his blade around chaotically, blocking these attacks. However, he couldn’t hide the astonishment from his face. The corners of his lips were also hurt.

“The reason I spoke was to distract you!”

Sun Mo charged out from the black fog.

“Of course, I know that!”

Shan Shi knew that Sun Mo could create clones and thus had always been wary of his surroundings. He also managed to dodge the attacks from the clones a few times, but the last punch was really too strange.

It was silent and without a trace as if integrating into the darkness.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Shan Shi circulated his spirit qi and a tremendous amount of black fog rapidly flowed out from his body once again. He repeated the same trick.

“Again?”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched.

Swoosh!

Sun Mo charged out at full speed, wanting to leave the black fog.

Shan Shi stopped him.

However, he had just moved in front of Sun Mo when three clones attacked him.

“Goddamn it!”

Shan Shi cursed. These clones were very strong, like an extension of one’s arms. It was as if they possessed their own intelligence. This was enough to prove that what Sun Mo cultivated in was a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art.

In Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, although there weren’t many cultivation arts that could allow one to summon clones, there’d be over 100 of them of varying quality. Out of which, the Skyraise Academy’s ultimate divine art—the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art—was the best.

It was said that when one cultivated the Universe Formless Clone Technique to the extreme, they could create clones that were the exact replica of themselves. The clones would be able to possess all of the actual body's cultivation arts and battle intelligence.

"Could it be the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art?"

After taking another two punches, Shan Shi felt very aggrieved. But he then shook his head, denying this possibility. How could Sun Mo, who was a great teacher from the Central Province Academy, have the right to learn the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art?

It couldn't be possible for one to pick up a cultivation art of this grade from some nook and cranny, right?

Shan Shi was caught in a predicament. It was because the battle tactic he had often used had failed.

In the past, when he encountered opponents, once they were trapped in the black fog, they'd immediately panic. Most of them would choose to escape or those with sharp six senses might try to capture him. However, regardless of the method used, they'd be tormented by him. After all, it was his home ground within the black fog.

However, Sun Mo wasn't easy to deal with!

When Sun Mo's clones had just appeared, Shan Shi might be able to discern the actual body. But as the chaotic battle continued, he wasn't able to do that anymore because all of them bore too great of a resemblance with each other.

In terms of pure battle prowess, Sun Mo wasn't that much weaker than Shan Shi. Moreover, with these clones, the battle tactics Sun Mo could choose from were too many.

"Hey, hey, it can't be that you're thinking of fleeing, right?"

Sun Mo sneered.

"You're the one who's thinking of fleeing!"

Shan Shi had made up his mind to wear Sun Mo down after the poison took effect.

"Are you thinking of using a prolonging battle tactic?" Sun Mo said in despise, "Regardless if it's in terms of battle prowess or will, you're just a noob!"

"Die!"

Having been exposed, Shan Shi was enraged from embarrassment. Sun Mo's tone also gave him a strong impulse to bash him up. What did he mean by 'noob'?

Although Shan Shi didn't understand it, it was definitely not something good.

Shan Shi charged on, defeating two clones consecutively, but his aggression also weakened. After all, he wasn't a fierce man who could sustain this state all day long. Therefore, Sun Mo took the chance and launched a series of consecutive attacks.

Dharma Skyshock Fist!

Ba da ba da!

His fists were like strong gales and heavy rain, smashing incessantly onto Shan Shi. The latter felt like a jujube tree that was being tormented by ice hail, shivering away with branches broken and leaves fallen.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Shan Shi spurted out blood and thought to himself that he had fallen for a trick. But Sun Mo's mouth was really infuriating.

"Wake up!" Sun Mo bellowed, "After all, when you're unconscious, you don't feel pain. It won't be interesting to beat you up!"

When the last note of his tone landed, Sun Mo's heavy punch struck Shan Shi's chin.

Bang!

Shan Shi was sent flying.

Next to him was Gui Jiarong who was in an intense battle against Xuanyuan Po. At the sight of this scene, his eyelids twitched strongly. (This couldn't be, right? How could Teacher be beaten up so badly?)

(Where is the agreed one-sided crushing?)

Gui Jiarong's gaze couldn't help but land on Sun Mo. (Look at how composed he was. There's no helping it. He is really strong!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gui Jiarong +100. Friendly (510/1,000).

"What are you looking at?"

Xuanyuan Po let out an explosive bellow, piercing strongly with his silver spear.

"I wonder if my trash talk is of any use?"

Sun Mo mumbled and was about to charge forward for a consecutive attack to settle Shan Shi once and for all, but a clone was one step faster than he was. It darted to the front, stood at where Shan Shi was estimated to land, and then pulled his right arm back, assuming a stance like it was going to punch out.

Spirit qi gushed and there was even a majestic buddha appearing behind it.

Boom!

The clone punched out.

Eternalism!

Shan Shi's eyes popped open, and his face filled with astonishment and fear. He subconsciously shouted out, "No!"

Chapter 645: Don't Talk to My Teacher Like That!

Shan Shi let out an agonizing cry. Other than showing off his cowardliness, there weren't any other effects.

This was just a Universe Formless Clone. Although it looked exactly like Sun Mo, people who were familiar with him would be able to notice it. It was because there were no expressions on its face at all. Its face was calm like a poker face.

There weren't any feelings of joy, anger, grief, nor sorrow.

To put it bluntly, it was a 'Sun Mo' without any emotions!

As the distance was too close and the clone had grasped the timing perfectly, Shan Shi was unable to dodge it at all. He was like meat that was sent to the chopping board.

Bang!

When the clone's fist hit Shan Shi, the Buddha image behind its back also smashed onto Shan Shi's body with its Buddha punch.

Boom!

Shan Shi was smashed into the ground, with dust flying up.

Swoosh!

Red blood splattered in all directions.

It was completely silent.

"He's dead just like that?"

The wolf troop was completely speechless. Didn't this arrogant guy look like he was just about to clinch victory earlier? Why did he lose in the blink of an eye?

Suddenly, the wolf troop looked at Sun Mo with wariness.

To speak the truth, if they were in Sun Mo's shoes, they'd definitely escape or try to fight to the death. But to break the situation completely?

There was no way that could happen.

However, Sun Mo managed to do it!

"It's no wonder that he could find the secret base that has been hidden for 100 years without being discovered, and he also managed to catch Yu Lun and Li Zhuifeng!"

At this moment, the wolf troop's hearts were filled with respect.

They had felt that Sun Mo was bold but lacked the wisdom and tact to have come here by himself. But by the looks of it, he was a one-man army.

The system's notification rang out on Sun Mo's ears. The wolf troop had contributed favorable impression points and quite a lot at that. Each of the soldiers had given him at least 50+ points.

One, two, three... A total of seven clones stood beside Sun Mo, watching the wolf troop warily.

However, Sun Mo was looking at the clone who had killed Shan Shi.

Right now, his Grand Universe Formless Divine Art had reached the sixth level. Furthermore, his proficiency index had reached the half-step ancestor level, and he could now create 12 clones.

Despite this, the clones were only able to perform some simple battle tactics and moves.

Perform ultimate techniques?

Sorry, that was impossible. It was because these things were too difficult. Even for cultivators, if their aptitude was too weak, they wouldn't be able to do it, let alone a clone without a mind of its own.

Currently, Sun Mo's understanding of the clones was that they were meat shields or could be used in deceptive battle tactics. He didn't use them for primary attacks.

Why was that the case?

The clones didn't have any intelligence. Their sense of timing was too weak. This meant that they couldn't catch the right timing to deal a lethal blow. Or if such an opportunity was presented, they'd miss it.

Therefore, Sun Mo would use the clones to create a chance for himself to perform a lethal blow. However, this clone had completely overthrown his recognition of them.

Shan Shi was dead; his entire body was smashed into mush.

After the clone completed all these, it returned to stand behind Sun Mo, still in its expressionless poker face. It was as if it had done something insignificant.

"The Skyraise Academy's ultimate divine art is really amazing!"

Sun Mo praised, taking this coincidence as the divine art's great power. He then turned and faced the wolf troop.

Sun Mo didn't notice that just as he moved his gaze away, the eyes of the clone who had just killed Shan Shi moved and glanced at the back of his neck. It then licked the corner of its lips slightly.

There was a hint of bloodthirstiness.

"That's too cool! That's too cool!"

Li Ruolan mumbled away while wearing an excited expression. Her hand that was holding onto the image-recording stone was still trembling. It had been a very long time since she had seen such an exciting battle.

Sun Mo had fully suppressed his opponent both in intellect and battle prowess!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ruolan +100. Respect (1,470/10,000).

Mei Ziyu looked at Sun Mo worriedly. She then took out a small porcelain bottle and threw it at him. "This is an antidote. Although it might not be able to treat the condition, it can reduce your pain and sustain your battle prowess."

Mei Ziyu wasn't as agitated as Li Ruolan was. After all, she had expected Sun Mo's performance.

It was as she had imagined. He was very, no... He was exceptionally outstanding!

"Teacher!"

Gui Jiarong let out a loud cry, his gaze having more panic than grief.

His teacher had died. Wouldn't he just be courting death to be staying behind? Therefore, without giving it any thought, he turned and ran away.

"Don't think about it!"

Xuanyuan Po gave chase relentlessly, not caring about fairness toward someone like this who had lost their battle will. He would just smash his opponent first before saying anything else. Therefore, he tore up a Dragon Ball Spirit Rune.

"..."

Li Ziqi, Jiang Leng, and Tantai Yutang were all speechless.

(What the hell did you do just now? The battle is already over, but you're wasting a spirit rune?)

"Can you guys not use common sense to assess Xuanyuan Po's behavior?"

Ying Baiwu said something in fairness, "Next time around, just don't include him as part of the battle force!"

"That's a must!"

Li Ziqi and the other two nodded in unison.

"F*ck!"

Gui Jiarong felt like crying. He had already lost his battle will. Hence, now that Xuanyuan Po went all out, he was so scared that he was about to pee in his pants.

"Teacher! Teacher Sun! Please let me off!"

Gui Jiarong cried out loud like a cuckoo that was spurting out blood. "I'm still a child!"

"That's right! He's still a child!" Li Ziqi pouted. "So, Xuanyuan, don't hold back! Beat him up harshly!"

Xuanyuan Po didn't hold back. It wasn't because of Li Ziqi's words, but because he knew that his behavior wasn't right, so he wanted to quickly defeat Gui Jiarong and then go back to help the others.

"Everyone, do you still want to give chase?"

Sun Mo's tone was calm, "Why not just split up from here and return to your own home?"

"The f*ck with that?!"

The leader of the wolf troop cursed out, feeling a little regretful that they hadn't pushed on fiercely earlier on. They should have beaten Li Ziqi's group up even if it meant that they'd get hurt.

"Then we can only fight!"

Sun Mo shrugged. At this time, they mustn't cower.

"Let's fight then! Who's afraid?"

A wolf soldier had just said this when Ying Baiwu's arrow and Li Ziqi's big fireball came shooting over.

"Don't talk to my teacher like that!"

The two young ladies reproached in unison.

At the sight of this scene, the wolf troop suddenly felt very jealous. They also wished that they could have beautiful girls defending them like this.

"Teacher Sun, if you let Li Zhuifeng off, we promise that we won't continue to chase after you guys!"

The leader of the wolf troop suggested. "I can swear."

"What's a swear worth?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. He had activated his Divine Sight and had seen the data. The lies this leader had spoken were more than the farts he had made.

"Then we can only fight it out to the end!"

The leader of the wolf troop put up a stance like he was ready to fight to the bitter end, but he was cowering a little inside. The other party's bright eyes were like stars, and it was as if all of his secrets were seen through.

"Fight to the bitter end? I should be able to bring at least two-thirds of you down with me, right?"

Sun Mo asked.

The wolf troop fell silent. Given Sun Mo's capabilities, he could really do this.

"I can also drag half of them down with me!"

Mei Ziyu interjected, giving off a conservative number.

"I'll take three!"

Li Ruolan spoke up.

Swoosh!

Everyone turned their heads and looked over.

"Hmmm? What kind of gazes are those? You guys don't believe me? I'm telling you. I can be ranked 11th on the Devastating Beauty Rankings isn't just because I look good!"

Li Ruolan's lips twitched, feeling that she had been underestimated.

That was really the truth. Great teachers who could get up to the Devastating Beauty Rankings must have both talents and looks. Before becoming a reporter, Li Ruolan was also very amazing.

“Even if I’m just a flower vase, I’m also one that can smash people!”

Li Ruolan repeated.

“Then the few of us should be able to kill one as well, right? If we take this into consideration, there won’t be anyone from the other side left!”

Tantai Yutang said mockingly, looking at the wolf troop’s leader, “How is it? Do you want to give it a try?”

The wolf troop fell silent. After all, if they had a choice, no one would want to die.

“You guys should have heard of my name and my battle results before, right? I won’t joke with my reputation on the line!”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. “It’s useless for me to catch and bring back a minor character like Li Zhuifeng. Therefore, I promise that I’ll let him go when we arrive in the suburbs of Westmountain City. You guys can follow us. How is it?”

Sun Mo didn’t think of fighting it to the bitter end. He wasn’t afraid of death, but he didn’t wish to see Ziqi and the others taking risks like this. The reason he said this was because he wanted to drive the wolf troop to a corner and then give them the possibility of surviving.

This was human nature. If you gave someone a tough and tiring job right off the bat, they’d definitely complain. However, after they saw a job that could harm their health and possibly even lead to death, they’d definitely not complain about the job being tough or tiring. Instead, they’d think that this job was very blissful.

As expected, the wolf troop fell silent.

“You must swear!”

The wolf troop’s leader proposed.

“It’s up to you whether or not you believe me. I won’t swear. I’m a man of my words! Swearing is a humiliation to my character!”

Sun Mo was very headstrong.

The wolf troop’s leader secretly assessed the expressions of Li Ziqi’s group. He realized that even the weakest papaya girl didn’t show any cowering expression.

These people would really fight to the death because of one word from Sun Mo.

“F*ck you, Li Zhuifeng! What kind of people have you offended? Can you please find out more about them before you make a move?”

Because of Sun Mo, a base that had been hidden for 100 years had been exposed. Many wolf soldiers had died as well. Most importantly, the assistant had also fallen.

The assistant was someone ranked fifth under the Dean's wings and near to the grandmaster-level in the field of spirit runes. He would be able to do well even in the Nine Greats.

The wolf troop's leader felt like crying. "Alright, I agree!"

"You guys go first!"

Sun Mo picked Li Zhuifeng up and let Li Ziqi and the group leave first.

"Can you stop recording?"

The wolf troop's leader bellowed at Li Ruolan. (Don't I still want some face?) Although they were all wearing human skin masks, it was really upsetting to see the other party being so brazen.

"Leave quickly!"

Sun Mo urged. At this moment, a terrifying spirit pressure suddenly descended, making everyone's body freeze on the spot.

That feeling was as if gravity had instantly magnified by ten times.

Sun Mo frowned and looked in the 10 o'clock direction. A mysterious person who had a cloak over themselves had appeared there without a sound.

This person was wearing a black long robe with a morning glow embroidered at the bottom. There was also a mysterious star diagram on their chest area.

Li Ziqi's vision was quite good. She saw that this mysterious person was wearing a jade ring on their right index finger which had the word 'Day' in seal script inscribed on it. It was filled with a rustic aura.

Chapter 646: Do You Want to Join My Great Teacher Circle?

"Star... Starlord?"

Li Ruolan's body shivered uncontrollably when she saw this mysterious person. Her forehead was instantly covered in cold sweat.

Dark Dawn was an extremely mysterious organization. Moreover, as the Saint Gate had sealed up all news about them secretly, not much of them had spread out.

In the past, Sun Mo had only heard of this name. Even if he wanted to find out more about them, he couldn't find out much.

However, due to her status as a reporter, Li Ruolan had the greatest understanding of the Dark Dawn, and naturally, she was also the most fearful of them.

The Dark Dawn had a leader that was respectfully referred to as the Dawn Sovereign, who had three Dark Saints, five Doyens, and seven Starlords under his wings.

In terms of the ranking, the seven Starlords didn't seem presentable as they were only ranked fourth. However, each Starlord was at the 9-star level.

In other words, they were secondary saints in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces.

What was it like for a secondary saint to appear?

If it was in the Saint Gate, all great teachers of 8-star or lower had to come out personally to welcome them!

What was a major character?

This was it!

Without saying a word and just standing there, releasing his spirit pressure, everyone turned as silent as the winter cicadas.

Xuanyuan Po stared at the Daynight Starlord as he grabbed onto his silver spear.

“Combat addict, don’t be courting death. Even if you want to challenge him, at least wait until you’ve reached the Longevity Realm.”

Tantai Yutang noticed Xuanyuan Po’s action from the corner of his eyes and couldn’t help but persuade him in a soft voice. “He can kill you with just a single word.”

The sickly guy wasn’t joking. A secondary saint did have the capability to do that. With just a single word, Xuanyuan Po would definitely die.

“You dare talk amongst yourselves without my approval? Seems like you’re very brave.”

The Daynight Starlord looked toward Tantai Yutang.

His tone sounded natural and his gaze wasn’t harsh. However, the gaze from a secondary saint caused the sickly guy to instantly feel as if a blade was held against his back. It was as if a huge boulder was pressing his body and made it difficult for him to breathe.

Most people would be scared of their father or a certain strict teacher when they were young. This would be especially so when they had committed a wrongdoing, in which case they might not even dare to go home.

This was what Tantai Yutang was feeling right now. However, the stubbornness in his heart rose. It was because the Daynight Starlord’s disposition made him think of a certain clan head.

“I’m a person who’s going to die soon. What else is there for me to be afraid of?”

The sickly guy’s lips twitched.

Swoosh!

Everyone looked over in astonishment. (You’re really amazing. This is considered retorting, right? Aren’t you afraid that Lord Starlord will kill you with a single word?)

“Which Starlord are you?”

Sun Mo asked while taking three diagonal steps to the front, standing between the Daynight Starlord and Tantai Yutang. He was worried that this guy might make a move and teach the sickly guy a lesson.

Swoosh!

The wolf troops' gazes landed on Sun Mo again. (The secondary saint hasn't spoken to you, so who allowed you to speak up? Are you tired of living?)

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi felt anxious and reminded him in a soft voice not to anger the other party. He was clearly someone they couldn't win against.

"Teacher!"

Tantai Yutang was stunned and then his heart became filled with gratitude. He knew that given Sun Mo's careful nature, he wouldn't make such a mistake. The reason Sun Mo had spoken up was to protect his student, him.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang +500, Respect (5,100/10,000).

Mei Ziyu then took a few steps forward as well, standing next to Sun Mo and protecting the students behind them. Although she was also a sickly person and didn't even have any position in any school, it was the role of great teachers to protect students.

"Ziyu!"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Don't try to persuade me. Otherwise, you'll be humiliating me as well as my title as a great teacher!"

Mei Ziyu shook her slender index finger, and the corner of her lips curled up into a smile.

For some reason, when she stood next to Sun Mo, she felt very happy. It didn't matter even if the world were to end now.

"You guys..."

Li Ruolan was astonished, but at the same time, she felt a hint of shame and admiration.

To speak the truth, a person's true character could only be shown through their subconscious reactions.

What happened just now was a good example. Everyone was scared, but Sun Mo stood in front of Tantai Yutang without any hesitation. Mei Ziyu was half a step slower than him, but she didn't show any hesitation either.

But herself...

Li Ruolan admitted that she hadn't thought of protecting these students. Her first thought was that the Daynight Starlord wouldn't notice her.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ruolan +300. Respect (1,770/10,000).

"Teacher Sun, let me introduce myself. I'm one of the seven Starlords in Dark Dawn, the Daynight Starlord!"

As the Daynight Starlord said this, everyone couldn't help but draw in a cold gasp of air. The countenances of those wolf soldiers turned solemn.

What did it mean when a secondary saint spoke in this tone?

It meant that they valued someone in high regard.

"Nice to meet you. I'm Sun Mo from Jinling!"

Sun Mo nodded as a greeting, suppressing his urge to use Divine Sight to gather the other party's data. However, he was sure that the other party could insta-kill him.

Why? It was because Li Zhuifeng, whom Sun Mo had been holding onto, had been placed by the side by the Daynight Starlord. To speak the truth, Sun Mo had no idea how Li Zhuifeng had been saved.

"This young man's aptitude isn't bad. It's a pity that he's a sickly guy!"

The Daynight Starlord looked at Tantai Yutang and shook his head regretfully. He then persuaded Sun Mo. "I've seen the prowess of your Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands and am surprised by it as well. But I have to say that this young man's sickly constitution isn't something that can be resolved by God Hands.

"Moreover, if you spend too much time with him, it'll also affect your body!"

Hearing this, Li Ziqi frowned and stared at Tantai Yutang.

The sickly guy lowered his head, his gaze turning dull. After noticing his martial siblings' gazes, he took a few steps back and stayed far away from Sun Mo.

"There's no need for Starlord to fret over this. Since he has become my student, I'll do my best to help him!"

Sun Mo's mentality relaxed a bit because judging from the other party's tone, it seemed that he wasn't here to look for trouble.

The Daynight Starlord wouldn't waste too much time talking about such trivial matters. He focused and assessed Sun Mo seriously, expressing his intention clearly. "Firstly, judging from everyone's attitude toward me, I have to clarify that you've misunderstood Dark Dawn. There's no need to treat me as a bad guy."

"No there isn't!"

Sun Mo smiled. He was at the level of insignificant grass and wouldn't come into contact with secrets of this level. However, Mei Ziyu, who was next to him, was considered a descendant of a reputable family. In a wuxia novel, she'd be considered a core disciple of a famous sect who would become an Elder even if she couldn't become the Sect Leader.

However, she didn't have any favorable impression toward people from Dark Dawn.

"The reason I've come is to invite Teacher Sun to join my great teacher circle!"

The Daynight Starlord had been very polite. Otherwise, he wouldn't have said he wasn't a bad guy. When one reached the mental state of the Daynight Starlord's level, they no longer cared about other people's assessment.

He only said this because he admired Sun Mo.

Sssss!

Although everyone had some guesses through the Daynight Starlord's attitude, when they actually heard him recruiting Sun Mo, they were still speechless from disbelief.

This was a recruitment coming from a secondary saint!

What a great honor!

After the astonishment passed, strong envy rose in their hearts.

One could become the king of all dogs even if they were just a dog of a secondary saint.

A good teacher could unravel all of a student's talent. A secondary saint would be able to let a student go through a complete change.

In addition to their connections...

Sun Mo turned his head and looked toward the wolf troop.

Swoosh!

All of them took two steps back, and their bodies were entirely drenched in cold sweat. If Sun Mo were to say a word, all of them wouldn't be able to live.

"Teacher Sun, don't..."

Mei Ziyu was worried that Sun Mo would take the wrong path and tried to speak up to advise him. However, she had just spoken up when a light halo erupted from the Daynight Starlord's body.

"Shut up!"

Profound Words erupted, forcibly ordering Mei Ziyu to shut her mouth.

Li Ruolan gulped. At this moment, was she considered to be witnessing the making of history?

Sun Mo thought, (I'm not familiar with you, how do I join you?) But he was worried that if he were to refuse too blatantly, the other party might just attack.

The Daynight Starlord had always been patient toward talents. As he was bored, he looked toward Shan Shi and couldn't help but let out a stifled laugh.

This was trash.

(You're given the best guidance and have eaten the highest quality alchemical pills, yet you still couldn't win against Sun Mo. What's the point of keeping you?)

"Teacher is so amazing!"

Ying Baiwu looked at Sun Mo in admiration. To think that even a secondary saint had come to recruit him. Their teacher was really outstanding!

The iron-headed young girl didn't care if Sun Mo agreed or not. No matter where her teacher went, she'd just follow!

"Teacher, wuuuu, don't agree to him!"

Lu Zhiruo went up to Sun Mo's side and grabbed onto his clothes with her small hands. She then raised her small head and persuaded him with a worried expression. "The people from Dark Dawn are all bad people!"

Sssss!

Hearing the papaya girl's words, Li Ziqi and the group instantly felt their scalps turning numb. All of their hair stood up from fear. (Even if you think this way, don't say it out loud. Don't you want your life anymore?)

"Don't think too much!"

Sun Mo immediately placed his hand on Lu Zhiruo's head to console her.

The Daynight Starlord glanced at Lu Zhiruo. He wouldn't get angry at a young and ignorant child.

"Starlord, thank you for your kindness, but please pardon me for being unable to accept it!"

Sun Mo refused. "I'm very satisfied with my current life, and I don't wish to leave the Central Province Academy!"

The atmosphere instantly turned for the bad. Even the light drizzle that came down from the sky seemed to come down a lot quicker.

"Sun Mo, you fool. Do you know whom you've just refused?"

Gui Jiarong laughed mockingly.

Due to the Daynight Starlord's sudden appearance, the battle between Xuanyuan Po and himself also came to a stop. Right now, Gui Jiarong was standing behind the Daynight Starlord.

"Other people won't even get such an opportunity even if they want..."

Before Gui Jiarong could finish his words, his body went flying out, smashing into a big tree that was over ten meters away. He fell unconscious.

"Teacher Sun, you hold a minor and low status. There are many things that you don't know about."

The Daynight Starlord didn't give up. "In the future, after you climb up to the heights of the great teacher world, you'll regret your decision today. Therefore, your persistence is meaningless."

"It is meaningless!"

Another voice rang out. Soon after, a middle-aged man appeared. "Sun Mo, your talent in the study of spirit runes is something I've never seen before. Don't waste your life anymore. Why not join my great teacher circle? That is where you belong. Let us create a spirit rune empire together."

Chapter 647: So You Are the One That's Worth the Most!

"Sir Dean!"

The nervous and uneasy wolf troop suddenly felt their morale surging. This was because Dean Bai had come.

He was their main backbone. (Is the Daynight Starlord very impressive? Our Dean is a badass as well!)

"So this is the major character behind the mysterious Dragonspirit Manor?"

Li Ruolan grew agitated.

Li Ziqi and the others looked at Bai Wenzhang. After that, their gazes turned to Jiang Leng.

Jiang Leng was silent, but from his slightly trembling body, anyone could see that he had a chaotic state of mind. After all, Dean Bai was someone he once worshipped and looked up to, but the former eventually harmed and abandoned him.

The Daynight Starlord didn't greet Bai Wenzhang, and Bai Wenzhang didn't bother with him either. Bai Wenzhang then spoke to Sun Mo, "Please forgive me for inviting you again. After all, the state of things has changed."

Bai Wenzhang spoke and glanced at Yu Lun's corpse. He couldn't help but frown when he saw it. As for the dead wolf soldiers, he wouldn't waste his time on such disposable goods.

"Although I killed your man, I won't apologize!"

Sun Mo wouldn't say apologetic words for the sake of making the situation better if he wasn't in the wrong.

"I more or less understand the situation."

Bai Wenzhang glanced at Li Zhuifeng.

"Teacher!"

Li Zhuifeng immediately rushed over and knelt on the ground. "Teacher, you have to back me up... I!"

Pak!

Before he could finish speaking, Bai Wenzhang already slapped him.

"Who told you to take matters into your own hands? Sun Mo is my esteemed guest, do you understand?"

Bai Wenzhang roared in rage.

After seeing Sun Mo's talent in the beef noodle store, Bai Wenzhang already admired him. Such a person was qualified to become friends with him.

In the future, when they had idle time, they could sit down together to savor tea and chat about spirit runes. That would definitely be a very joyful matter. (Yet, you actually abducted his personal students? Are you trying to make us arch enemies?)

“I...I...”

Li Zhuifeng felt very wronged. (I merely wanted to capture some experimental bodies for you.)

“Slap yourself!”

Bai Wenzhang berated.

Li Zhuifeng gritted his teeth. He was so angry that he almost coughed up blood, but he couldn't rebut. He then lifted his hand and started slapping himself.

Because this was what his personal teacher told him to do, he didn't dare to hold back. Every single one of the slaps was backed with full strength.

“I was wrong, I shouldn't have taken matters into my own hands!”

Li Zhuifeng admitted his mistake, but he was howling in his heart.

(Why?!)

(Why could Sun Mo obtain your appreciation?)

(It is one thing if so many wolf soldiers died, but Yu Lun was killed as well. He is your fifth assistant! Are you not angry at all?)

The Daynight Starlord's brows gradually furrowed because he could also sense Bai Wenzhang's admiration for Sun Mo.

Although he wasn't familiar with Bai Wenzhang, they were both in the dark great teachers world and had heard of each other. Hence, a person that could receive Bai Wenzhang's admiration was definitely extremely outstanding.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the Daynight Starlord +100. Friendly (160/1,000).

“Sorry, I cannot join your great teacher circle!”

Sun Mo cleanly rejected Bai Wenzhang.

“Teacher Sun. Maybe you have no idea how amazing your talent is, but don't you feel that this world is too dull? I believe that as long as we join hands, we will be able to create an empire of spirit runes.”

Bai Wenzhang had a fanatical look on his face. “That would be an epoch-making invention!”

“Sorry!”

Sun Mo shook his head. Honestly speaking, his interest in spirit runes was ordinary.

“Is that so?”

Bai Wenzhang understood Sun Mo's expression and suddenly felt very disappointed as well as angry. Sun Mo was trampling on his own talent!

Hence, Bai Wenzhang inhaled deeply and changed his tone.

"Sun Mo, since you chose to reject me, you are not someone of my Dragonspirit Manor. As the Dean, I naturally have to seek justice for those who died because of you."

"He was the one who captured us first!"

Lu Zhiruo pointed out.

"Don't say anymore!"

Sun Mo caught hold of the papaya girl. He didn't wish to pursue this matter anymore. "What do you want? A fight?"

"Between spirit rune masters, we naturally have to settle things using spirit runes!"

As Bai Wenzhang spoke, he tossed something over. The item he threw over was the limestone board Sun Mo had seen earlier.

"Repair the spirit runes within an hour. If you can do so, I will forget about the matter of you killing my people. If not..."

Bai Wenzhang's gaze suddenly turned ruthless as he looked at Sun Mo's group. "All of you have to die!"

As this sentence rang out, it was like the cold winter had descended.

"Haha!"

Li Zhuifeng was joyful. He had seen that limestone board before. It was something his teacher had dug out from an ancient ruin. His teacher's assistants had all tried to repair it before, but it was very difficult. The quickest one succeeded after three days. Hence, Sun Mo would definitely die this time around!

"Ziqi, you take a look!"

Sun Mo passed the limestone board to the little sunny egg.

"Roger!"

Li Ziqi took it and with just a single glance, she immediately frowned and revealed a gasp of admiration. After that, she became fully immersed.

Upon seeing this, Bai Wenzhang's heart trembled as he involuntarily cast a few glances at Li Ziqi.

(This girl's talent toward spirit runes isn't weak either!)

The Daynight Starlord still didn't interrupt. Firstly, it was to give Sun Mo pressure so he would ask him for help. Secondly, he wanted to see how Sun Mo would turn peril into opportunity when encountering a deadly situation.

If Sun Mo became afraid later on, the Daynight Starlord also wouldn't want him anymore.

The few martial siblings crowded around and looked at the limestone board in Li Ziqi's hands.

"How is it?"

Tantai Yutang used his elbow to prod Jiang Leng as he asked in a low voice.

"I can't understand it!"

The deadman face spoke bluntly.

Upon hearing this, everyone was shocked. They knew that because of his body, Jiang Leng was interested in spirit runes and he could be considered as having minor expertise in it. Yet, he actually wasn't able to understand this at all?

"Eldest martial sister..."

The papaya girl sobbed.

Li Ziqi didn't reply to her. Her focus was fully immersed in this spirit rune.

The rain continued falling, causing the surroundings to be wet. However, Bai Wenzhang and the Daynight Starlord were exceptions. There seemed to be an invisible barrier around them, blocking the rain. Hence, their clothes weren't drenched.

Just from this alone, it could prove how powerful they were.

As time flowed by, the gazes of the wolf soldiers grew increasingly malevolent.

"Sun Mo, can you do it or not?"

Li Ruolan asked in a low voice.

"I can't!"

Sun Mo shook his head.

"Eh!"

Li Ruolan didn't expect Sun Mo to reply so cleanly and was a little stunned. "Are you lying to me?"

"Have you not seen Li Zhuifeng's expression? He is clearly rejoicing in my misfortune."

Sun Mo counter-asked.

Xuanyuan Po didn't care about all of this. He sat at the side and began meditating to recover his strength. If this was the final battle in his life, he naturally had to do his utmost in it.

Tantai Yutang also fell silent. He squatted down and grabbed a tree branch as he began doodling on the ground, pondering on how to resolve the situation.

Lu Zhiruo thought for a while but had no answer. She then decided to stand beside Li Ziqi. Taking a large tree leaf, she decided to use it to shield Li Ziqi from rain.

Ying Baiwu stood behind Sun Mo and silently looked at him. (If this is the final minutes before my life ends, I hope I can be together with Teacher.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +100. Reverence. (12,100/100,000).

Upon hearing the notification, Sun Mo involuntarily shifted his gaze toward the iron-headed girl.

Ying Baiwu immediately looked back at him with a smile.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (Are you planning to surpass the honest guy and become my number one point contributor?) Speaking of which, he had truly lost big time by not bringing Qi Shengjia to the 2-star examination with him.

If not, given Qi Shengjia's personality, how many favorable impression points would he contribute through the whole course of events?

The Daynight Starlord also noticed the actions of Sun Mo's six personal students. Other than the papaya girl who was endearingly silly, the other five weren't bad.

At the very least, not a single one of them was afraid.

Sun Mo's ability to teach students was truly not bad!

“Hehe, you guys are all dead.”

Li Zhuifeng knew that his teacher regarded Sun Mo very highly so he didn't dare to be sarcastic. However, his expression was one of wild joy. (Not knowing how to read the situation, you should just go and die!)

But at this moment, Bai Wenzhang's palm flew over.

Pak!

A five-fingered imprint was left behind on Li Zhuifeng's face.

“Ah?”

Li Zhuifeng was stunned. (Why did you hit me? Can't I even scold Sun Mo in my heart?)

“Look at the performance of Sun Mo's students. What about you?”

Bai Wenzhang was very infuriated. In the past, he had still thought that Li Zhuifeng wasn't bad, but now, he could see that Li Zhuifeng was far inferior. Upon thinking of this, Bai Wenzhang's gaze turned toward Jiang Leng as a look of regret flashed across his face. But after that, his gaze swiftly focused on Li Ziqi.

He endured his impulse but eventually failed to do so.

“What is this spirit rune?”

Li Ziqi didn't hear it. Only after Bai Wenzhang repeated his question three times did she react.

“Spirit rune? No, I feel that there are four...nope...five spirit runes here!”

Li Ziqi spoke.

“Eh? Five?”

The papaya girl opened her eyes. She then lowered her head and glanced at the limestone board.
(Where are the five runes?)

“What are they?”

Bai Wenzhang continued to ask. His expression was now one of excitement as he surveyed Li Ziqi from top to bottom. It was like he had discovered a piece of unpolished jade.

One must know that Li Ziqi was only 13 or 14 years old, yet she was already so amazing. In that case, if she used all her energy to research spirit runes, wouldn't her accomplishments be unimaginable?

All of a sudden, Bai Wenzhang wanted Li Ziqi as his student.

“I can only tell that one of the runes can have a weight reduction effect. As for the other four, I have to do some testing before I can know for sure.”

Li Ziqi felt somewhat depressed. Without a brush, she had no way to copy these spirit runes out. Since she couldn't experiment with them, she could only depend on educated guesses.

“Enough! That's already enough!”

Bai Wenzhang mumbled. Li Ziqi's performance had exceeded his expectations by far too much. “Do you want to be my student? Mn, I mean a personal student.”

Swish~

The wolf soldiers turned and looked at the little sunny egg with a dumbfounded expression. What the flip was this?

Earlier, when they had gone to capture Sun Mo's students, honestly speaking, they had merely brought Li Ziqi alone because it was convenient to do so. Who would have thought that she was the most talented one out of them!?

Li Zhuifeng was so jealous that it seemed like his eyes could spit fire. He understood Bai Wenzhang and hence, knew that Bai Wenzhang's love for talent had been ignited.

“I...”

Li Ziqi wanted to speak but was interrupted.

“Wait a minute, I think I need to give you an introduction of myself!”

Bai Wenzhang became solemn because he was worried he might be rejected by Li Ziqi. “I'm the Dean of the Dragonspirit Manor, a holy ground for the research of spirit runes. Our understanding of spirit runes and the power we possess can be ranked within the top three in the entire Nine Provinces!”

“Mn, I can be a witness for this!”

The Daynight Starlord that had always been silent suddenly spoke up.

Chapter 648: Teacher Sun, Please Begin Your Performance!

At Bai Wenzhang's position, 'A' was 'A' and 'B' was 'B'. He definitely wouldn't lie.

Leaving aside the issue of good and evil, the Dragonspirit Manor was simply that impressive in the research of spirit runes. When Bai Wenzhang said they were top three in the Nine Provinces, it was already somewhat understated.

In the spirit rune domain that they specialized in, they were number one!

How great of an attraction was Bai Wenzhang's words to people who love spirit runes?

Limitless!

Mei Ziyu had a stunned look on her face as she looked at Li Ziqi. The latter was actually regarded so highly by Bai Wenzhang to the point where it seemed that he would stop at nothing to recruit her.

One must know that these major characters were all very prideful. Even if they wanted to poach someone, they would do so privately. If not, if the news were to spread, their reputation would surely suffer.

However, when one looked at Bai Wenzhang's impatient way of doing things, they could see his incomparable admiration for Li Ziqi.

"Is this real or fake?"

Li Ruolan's brain was in a daze.

This concept was the same as a major character from one of the Nine Greats wanting to headhunt Li Ziqi.

"Li Ruolan, to think that you flaunted yourself as someone with great experience, a great reporter with sharp judgment. I didn't expect that you would have moments where your judgment failed!"

Li Ruolan talked to herself and wore a self-mocking smile.

In the past, she had been in doubt at why Xuanyuan Po and the others would be convinced by their eldest martial sister given their aptitudes and strength. Now, she finally understood.

Li Ziqi's intelligence could crush everyone.

What dog-shit luck did Sun Mo have? How could he actually recruit such impressive students?

Li Ruolan sighed ruefully. But after that, she grew worried. Would Li Ziqi leave?

"Eldest martial sister..."

Lu Zhiruo's little hand clutched Li Ziqi's shirt. She blinked her large eyes and stared pleadingly at her, resembling a little kitten that wanted some dried anchovies.

"I won't leave!"

Li Ziqi patted the papaya girl's hand and looked at Bai Wenzhang, "Sorry, I'm not very interested in the study of spirit runes!"

"What?"

Bai Wenzhang started. "If you are not very interested, why would you invest so much time in it?"

One wouldn't understand that limestone board just based on sheer talent.

"Because the study of spirit runes is something my teacher teaches!"

Li Ziqi spoke as though it was a matter of course. (In addition, I didn't really spend a lot of time on it.)

"..."

Bai Wenzhang and the other wolf soldiers were stunned. Even the Daynight Starlord who was at the side felt his lips twitching slightly. This answer was simply ridiculous, but no one could refute it.

"Hehe, eldest martial sister, I knew you wouldn't leave!"

Lu Zhiruo's sobbing turned into a smile.

"This student, I think you basically don't know how overflowing with talent you are in the study of spirit runes. If you follow me, I dare to guarantee that you will be able to become the number one spirit rune master in the Nine Provinces!"

Bai Wenzhang tempted.

"And then?"

Li Ziqi counter-asked.

"Eh!"

Bai Wenzhang was stunned. Was there still a need for 'and then'? (Have I stayed in the manor for too long and no longer understand the values of these kids?)

(But to think of it. Back then, my teacher also said something about it – we could become the number one in the Nine Provinces, but we were extremely happy only for a few months after hearing that.)

"Thank you for your appreciation for my talent, but I study spirit runes simply because this subject is something my teacher teaches. As for my interest level, it cannot be said that I have none, but it definitely isn't very high. Recently, I like the art of spiritual control better."

Li Ziqi politely rejected Bai Wenzhang.

(Also, although I'm not good at fighting, it's enough if my spiritual beast can fight.)

Right now, Li Ziqi had a new plan. (I want to enslave that Wind King in the Divine Hall. After that, even if I cannot be invincible in the world, I can at least do anything I want to in the Central Province, right?)

"A...art of spiritual control?"

Bai Wenzhang didn't understand why the art of spiritual control was brought up suddenly. (No, I cannot let her wander too far off. This is a mission I have to take as a great teacher.) "If you do your utmost in learning spirit runes, your achievements would be limitlessly great..."

"Sorry, I'm also very interested in other subjects." Li Ziqi sighed. "It's impossible for me to give up the whole forest for the sake of a single tree!"

“Don’t bite off more than you can chew.” Bai Wenzhang persuaded her sincerely.

“That might not be the case. Ziqi also has shocking talent in other subjects,” Sun Mo interjected.

“Hehe, teacher you should stop praising me. I would feel complacent!”

Li Ziqi lowered her head and felt a little embarrassed.

Upon seeing the little sunny egg’s attitude, the Daynight Starlord involuntarily shook his head. (Dean Bai, you have no chance.)

“By doing this, your talent in spirit runes would be crying!”

Bai Wenzhang’s countenance turned very unsightly as he tried a final attempt in it.

“It won’t. My teacher will teach me!”

Li Ziqi spoke bluntly. She felt that her teacher was not in any way inferior to Bai Wenzhang.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +100. Reverence (43,250/100,000).

“Aiya, my princess highness, you are really brave with your words!”

Tantai Yutang was speechless. (Are you trying to make Bai Wenzhang’s embarrassment turn into anger and kill us all?)

Bai Wenzhang was dumbfounded and wanted to rebut, but he wasn’t able to find any excuse. This was because given Sun Mo’s standard in spirit runes, he was capable enough to teach Li Ziqi.

As a result, Bai Wenzhang was so angry that his chest heaved violently. His expression also turned ashen. Although he had caused many experimental bodies to die in experiments, he actually hadn’t killed that many people personally. However, he really felt like it now.

“Dean Bai, the time is up. Are you guys going to continue?”

The Daynight Starlord who had been watching the show reminded him.

“Teacher Sun, begin your performance then!”

Bai Wenzhang’s gaze turned sharp. “If you are unable to repair this board, I will have to start a slaughter.”

Sun Mo shrugged. He took the wooden blade and casually drew on the ground.

Li Zhuifeng couldn’t help but stretch his neck.

(Very good, I completely don’t understand what he is drawing at all!)

In an instant, Li Zhuifeng felt a sense of defeat. No matter what, he was Bai Wenzhang’s personal disciple, but he couldn’t even understand this. How embarrassing.

“If one wants to repair a spirit rune, one has to analyze and know its effect first. After that, one has to reverse-engineer the runic pathlines based on the spirit runes that already existed within.”

Sun Mo drew as he explained, "Usually speaking, spirit runes are all bound by logic and rules. For example, various symmetrical structures, various types of shapes and simulations—they are like flowers and plants or even ferocious beasts.

"If one knows the creator of the spirit runes, things will be simple. One can refer to the creator's past products to analyze the style and the 'rules' they liked to use in creation.

"Although spirit rune masters aren't famous artists, they definitely are cultured people and won't draw undecipherable things."

"Let us leave!" Bai Wenzhang coldly snorted.

"Teacher, he hasn't..."

Li Zhuifeng wanted to say that Sun Mo hadn't finished drawing yet, but before he could complete his sentence, he received another slap.

"Shut up!"

Bai Wenzhang felt very annoyed.

Sun Mo's answering process had no flaws. Given Bai Wenzhang's standard, he knew that Sun Mo answered correctly just by looking at the beginning.

How infuriating!

Yingyingying~

Li Zhuifeng wanted to cry but no tears were coming out. (Why did you hit me again?)

"Sun Mo and this girl, I will give the two of you half a year. If you guys still persist with your decision then, I have to apologize. We shall be enemies."

Bai Wenzhang gave an ultimatum.

"So when you said you cannot answer earlier, it was to give your students pressure?"

Seeing Bai Wenzhang leaving, Li Ruolan heaved a sigh of relief. She also understood the reason why Sun Mo did this and couldn't help but feel impressed. Even at such a timing, he didn't forget to teach his students.

"All of you are so outstanding."

Sun Mo praised.

"Teacher, you are praising us too much!"

Li Ziqi's group hurriedly nodded in humility. Only Lu Zhiruo hugged Sun Mo's arm as she grinned widely. (Very good, the first baddie has fled, now it's time for the second one.)

"Sun Mo, I'm not as nice to talk to as Bai Wenzhang. My maxim has always been – those who are not with me are against me."

The Daynight Starlord's tone was calm, but Sun Mo could hear the killing intent in it.

That's right.

As the mortal enemy of the Saint Gate, Dark Dawn would never permit a super rising star like Sun Mo to appear in the Saint Gate.

"I don't wish to die!"

Sun Mo brandished his wooden blade. "But I have to reject you!"

"If it was in the past, according to my habits, you would have already died. But today I don't wish for my actions to end up benefiting another instead."

The Daynight Starlord glanced at the depths of the forest. "Daybreak, since you are already here, why don't you show yourself?"

"Because we have always followed the rule of 'first come first serve' when it comes to recruiting great teachers!"

A middle-aged man walked out. He had a bamboo tube filled with soymilk in his hands. It was the sweeter version, and he was drinking it with a barley straw.

Behind him, there was a tall young girl with a mask. After they came out, she waved to Sun Mo.

"Hi, Teacher Sun!"

Swish~

Li Ziqi's gaze instantly turned to Sun Mo. She wanted to ask who this pretty and flirtatious person was. (Why is she so familiar with you?)

Si~

Li Ruolan gasped deeply, feeling as though her heart was about to stop. What date was today? They actually consecutively met two Starlords?

The long robes of this middle-aged man were the same as the Daynight Starlord. The only difference was the ring on his right index finger. There was the word 'Daybreak' (晓) inscribed on it.

"Sun Mo, don't you want to achieve the accomplishment of rising three stars in a year? It's very regretful that a star general I taught would also be participating in the 3-star great teacher examination, aiming to snipe you..." said the Daynight Starlord.

His silhouette then vanished before their eyes and his voice drifted over from afar. "I won't permit you to continue growing and working for Saint Gate."

The Daynight Starlord was a secondary saint and he wouldn't personally act to kill Sun Mo as it would be unbecoming of his status. Hence, he would let his personal student do the job.

Ding!

“New mission issued. Please defeat the star general of the Daynight Starlord during the 3-star great teacher examination. Reward: 1x mysterious treasure chest. If you fully convince your enemy of their defeat, the reward will be multiplied!”

Sun Mo didn't bother with what the system was saying because there was another major character in front of him.

Chapter 649: Terrifying New Mission

“Although I know you will reject me 100%, I still have to ask. Do you want to join my great teacher circle?”

The Daybreak Starlord looked at Sun Mo and chewed on his barley straw. He smiled. “Also, I like soymilk, the sweet version!”

“Although I also have a sweet tooth, I have to apologize. I won't be joining your great teacher circle.”

Sun Mo rejected.

Although the attitude of this middle-aged uncle was very friendly, if a major character like this was to rage, no one would be able to endure it.

“Hehe!”

The Daybreak Starlord left. After walking for over ten meters, he suddenly turned. “Oh ya, there's one more thing. Within two months, the Central Province Academy will face a great crisis that might cause its entire existence to be wiped out. At that time, if you have no place to dwell at, you can always come and look for me. My great teacher circle will always have a position for you!”

“Teacher Sun, goodbye!”

Yao Guang waved her hands.

“An existential crisis?”

Sun Mo frowned. Given the identity of the Daybreak Starlord, there shouldn't be a need for him to lie. In that case, where would this danger come from?

The end of the year wasn't here yet, and the 'C' grade school tournament had yet to begin. In that case, the enemies should be the Myriad Daos Academy or Li Zixing.

“Aiya, how truly troublesome!”

Sun Mo couldn't help but scratch his hair with force.

In the modern era, if one had no money or status, they at most had to keep a lower profile when they lived. It wouldn't be too embarrassing either. But in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, any random major character could take your life away.

Because this was a world dominated by martial strength!

Naturally, if you were strong enough, you could casually take the lives of others away as well.

Sun Mo suddenly didn't feel a sense of security because his little life was dependent on the mood of any major characters. Right now, they could mostly survive because Dean Bai and the two Starlords were mutually 'curbing' each other.

After all, whoever saved Sun Mo would receive his loyalty.

"Sun Mo, don't undervalue yourself. They didn't take action because they also admire your talent!"

Mei Ziyu could see that Sun Mo felt depressed. As a man, one would truly feel helpless when one encountered such a situation. Hence, she decided to console him.

"My heavens, being able to encounter three major villains yet still able to retreat safely with your personal students. Sun Mo, if this matter were to spread, you would be famous."

Li Ruolan exclaimed in admiration.

"Teacher Li, I hope that you can keep the matters today a secret!"

Mei Ziyu glanced at Li Ruolan. Her tone was filled with pleading.

Li Ruolan started a little, but when she thought about the ugliness and corruption of the great teacher world, she solemnly nodded. (That's right. If someone uses this matter to label Sun Mo as a member of Dark Dawn, things would be terrible.)

"Let's return!"

The falling rain drenched everyone.

"I have to quickly improve my strength. At the very least, I need to have enough power to protect myself in front of the major characters."

Sun Mo decided to work even harder. It was insufficient to depend on the divine force fruit the system gave him. He had to wake up earlier every morning and cultivate assiduously.

Ding!

"Congratulations on successfully rescuing your five personal students and obtaining their reverence and worship. Your behavior fits in with the accord of a great teacher feat. Reward: 1x great teacher emblem."

"Note: You also received 1x mysterious treasure chest!"

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining the appreciation from three major characters. They are even fighting with each other to recruit you. This is sufficient to prove your excellence. Reward: 1x mysterious treasure chest!"

The system congratulated and rewarded him again.

Sun Mo smiled. He only wanted to rescue Li Ziqi and the rest and had never thought of getting a reward before. Hence, this could be considered an unexpected joy.

He was happy!

He should order more meat for dinner tonight.

Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo on her head.

“Open them!”

Sun Mo instructed.

The purple light faded and the treasure chest vanished, leaving behind a nature fruit that floated silently in the air.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained 1x divine force fruit!”

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (System, even you feel that I’m a weak chicken. This is why you give me a divine force fruit, right?)

However, opening a divine force fruit from a mysterious chest made him feel like he had just suffered a loss!

“I don’t believe you will give me another divine force fruit!”

Sun Mo sword ruthlessly. “Continue opening!”

Three seconds later.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining 1x divine force fruit. Host, your luck isn’t bad. To you, this is currently the reward that has the highest cost-performance ratio!”

“F***, scam for me!”

Sun Mo cursed.

After walking for roughly an hour, Sun Mo suddenly heard a commotion in the forest.

“Teacher Sun, where are you?”

Upon hearing someone calling out his name, Sun Mo’s face was filled with black lines. (Damn, if the enemies had heard your call, wouldn’t they have fled away long ago?)

“Sorry!”

Mei Ziyu felt very embarrassed. The person who knew about Sun Mo’s students being kidnapped was only Mei Yazhi. In that case, these people came here evidently because they had received news from her mother.

“It’s fine, you don’t have to feel bad.”

Sun Mo squeezed out a smile.

Truthfully speaking, Mei Yazhi couldn't be blamed. When she had gone to look for Liang Hongda, when Liang Hongda had heard it and gone to command his subordinates, this matter would already be leaked.

After all, this was a case of Sun Mo's personal students being kidnapped!

Who was Sun Mo?

He was God Hands, a two-time champion, a spirit rune grandmaster! Just these three titles were enough to make those great teachers move out in full force.

Everyone wanted a favor from Sun Mo. If they helped now, it would be easier for them to speak out in the future if they needed something from him.

Bluntly speaking, this was his value.

If a beggar went missing, no one would give a damn. But if the daughter of a wealthy man went missing, there would definitely be many people going out to search for clues.

This was simply human nature.

...

During that night, Sun Mo and his students were invited by Mei Yazhi to her private grand residence to stay over.

After all, no one dared to guarantee that Bai Wenzhang wouldn't turn back and hunt them down.

In the study.

After Mei Yazhi heard her daughter recounting the entire story, she felt even more admiration for Sun Mo.

"What a pity!"

When she saw the glowing look on her daughter's face when she spoke about Sun Mo, Mei Yazhi silently sighed. Sun Mo already had a fiancée.

Not long later, after Sun Mo took a shower, he personally came to thank Mei Yazhi for seeking help for him.

"Teacher Sun, there's no need to be so polite!"

Mei Yazhi looked at Sun Mo. His slightly wet hair and the refreshed look on his face involuntarily caused her to praise him in her heart. (What a pretty boy.)

(He fits my taste!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Mei Yazhi +50. Friendly (850/1,000).

Sun Mo sat on his chair very naturally, not feeling any unease at all. He could judge from the system notification that this mother-and-daughter pair had quite a good impression of him. So, it would be good if he continued acting like how he did.

Sometimes, if a guy acted too cowardly and cringy, it would cause women to feel disgusted.

“In any case, I, Sun Mo, will rather be a single dog all my life than to be a simp. I definitely will not be a simp!”

Sun Mo drank his tea and confirmed his own intention. (Even with no girlfriend, I still have my games!)

(Yes, games are my happiness!)

(However, why are there tears in the corner of my eyes?)

“Sun Mo, what do you plan to do next?”

Mei Yazhi changed her terms of address and treated Sun Mo like a junior that was the same as her daughter.

“I’ll return to the school. According to the current time, the student recruitment meet of the Central Province Academy should be starting soon. I want to see if I can accept more students with good aptitudes. After that, I will give lectures and cultivate to improve myself.”

Ding!

“New mission issued! During the student recruitment meet, under the prerequisite where the host cannot use Divine Sight, the host has to recruit two personal students. Regardless of their aptitudes, the host is not allowed to break the connection between a teacher and students after accepting them. Moreover, the host must do his best to educate and nurture them.”

“Note: If the students have outstanding aptitudes, there will be a reward. If the host’s judgment fails, I’m sorry, there will be a punishment. Hence, the host cannot casually pick two students just to pass the mission.”

Cough! Cough!

Sun Mo choked when he suddenly heard the system notification ringing.

“Teacher Sun, are you okay?”

Mei Ziyu passed a handkerchief over.

“Many thanks!”

Sun Mo had a thankful look on his face, but he was roaring wildly in his heart.

“System what the hell are you doing? Are you trying to play me to death?”

Sun Mo was very angry.

“Why? You are afraid without Divine Sight? In that case, what’s the value of you as a great teacher? Wouldn’t it be the same if a cat or dog took over you?”

The system mocked.

Sun Mo fell silent. (Actually, the words of the system are quite correct.)

“You don’t want people to say that you only know how to keep depending on the system and Divine Sight, right? Go on, go and prove yourself!”

The system encouraged him.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo pointed a middle finger in his heart. After that, he calmed down. In his past world, he could also become a gold-medal teacher in his city even though he didn’t have the help from the system.

(What can this minor test count for?)

(Isn’t it simply selecting two personal students? Just wait, this daddy will show you how excellent I am. I will definitely be able to select geniuses with extremely high potential value.)

“Sun Mo, I’ve heard Ziyu speaking about the entire matter. Hence, I suggest you come to the Jixia Learning Palace to pursue studies for six months first. I have some friends who can give you guidance.”

Mei Yazhi persuaded him. Actually, she wanted to headhunt Sun Mo, but even a secondary saint had failed to do so, so there was no way for her to succeed. Hence, she could only do things in a roundabout way.

She wanted to let Sun Mo go to the Jixia Learning Palace first to experience the school’s atmosphere and facilities. Maybe, he would grow fond of that place.

Naturally, Mei Yazhi was doing this not because of her own selfish motives. She truly wished to help Sun Mo.

“Sun Mo, maybe you don’t understand how great your fame is now. Many great teachers are waiting to step on you to become famous.”

Mei Yazhi continued, “I already received news that in the top ten of the Great Teachers Hero Ranking, there are about six to seven people who originally didn’t plan to participate in the 3-star great teacher examination, but they are all now preparing to participate. It goes without saying that their target is you!”

Meow meow meow~?

Sun Mo frowned. (Who did I offend?)

“Young people are always eager to excel and love to fight for victory. There’s no mistake in this as friendly competition would spur everyone to improve.”

Honestly speaking, Mei Yazhi didn’t feel confident for Sun Mo because his starting point was too weak. After all, the top ten geniuses were all top graduates from the Nine Greats.

Yes, they were all top graduates.

“Also, that Daynight Starlord’s personal student, a star general, would also participate. You probably don’t want them to use you as a stepping stone, right?”

Mei Yazhi had confidence that if she could guide Sun Mo for half a year, he would definitely be able to transform wholly and rise to another level.

“Are these people so bored that they have nothing better to do?”

Although Sun Mo grumbled, he wasn’t angry because as a teacher, he was used to competitions like this. Bluntly speaking, who didn’t wish to be number one during exams?

“Mother, the Great Teachers Hero Ranking should be refreshed, right? In the past, Sun Mo was ranked #18. What about now? He is probably in the top ten, right?”

Mei Ziyu was curious.

Chapter 650: New Ranking and New Great Teacher Halo

Bai Shuang was a top graduate of the Skyraise Academy, but Sun Mo had defeated her fairly. Moreover, in the student battle, Sun Mo’s students also had the highest ranking.

One could say that Sun Mo would definitely be in the top ten. It was just a question of what was his actual rank.

“The comprehensive results are out and will be announced two days later.”

Mei Yazhi smiled. Given her identity, she definitely knew about it in advance. This was something very normal.

“Mother, what is his rank? Quickly tell us!”

Mei Ziyu urged.

“#6!”

Not high nor low, it was in the middle.

Mei Yazhi involuntarily sighed in praise when she saw Sun Mo calmly drinking his tea upon hearing the results, neither showing joy or anger. Truly, he had a very stable and mature character.

However, Mei Ziyu was unhappy.

“Why isn’t he in the top three?”

Mei Ziyu grumbled. “Who’s the one who chose the rankings? All three of Teacher Sun’s disciples are in the top three. No one has achieved this feat in a hundred years.”

“Ziyu, this ranking is already very high.”

Mei Yazhi explained.

The current Great Teachers Hero Rankings tabulated the achievements of the most dazzling new stars under the age of 30. How old was Sun Mo merely?

He was 22, a newbie that had just graduated for slightly over a year.

Look at his opponents...let alone top ten, even those in the top twenty were top graduates from the Nine Greats.

Moreover, the heroes in the top ten, other than the fact that they had also gotten top rank in the examinations before, their students were also champions of the past student battles.

Speaking of talent, everyone in the top ten wasn't inferior to each other. Speaking of teaching students, their students were also capable of clinching the championship. Speaking of teaching experience and ability, they were already great teachers for a few years and were also working in the Nine Greats. How could Sun Mo compare?

Sun Mo was able to obtain his current ranking because he had received appreciation from almost all the members on the judging panel. This was already sufficient for him to feel pride.

"Ziyu, you cannot just look at the rankings, you have to look at the age too. If the age limit was below 25 years old. Sun Mo would be number one."

Mei Yazhi spoke and looked at Sun Mo. She discovered that he was still very calm as though her praise was referring to another person.

"Teacher Sun, congratulations on taking the #6 rank on the Great Teachers Hero Ranking!"

Mei Ziyu congratulated.

"Thanks!"

Sun Mo smiled.

"Sun Mo, actually your ranking could have been higher, but your experience and background was holding you back."

Mei Yazhi felt that it was very regrettable.

Sun Mo was a graduate from the Songyang Academy, a 'D' grade academy with no sense of existence. And the place he was working at was the Central Province academy. Although it was an impressive school in the past, that was ultimately in the past.

Those people tabulating the rankings would also consider these reasons.

Simply speaking, Sun Mo was a person of talent, but the 'platform' he was on, as well as his social connections, would definitely limit his development.

Sun Mo fell silent, not expecting that the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces would also care about all these, but he soon felt at ease. After all, he had experienced the 'harsh beating' by society before.

When some companies advertised, they would say that they were absolutely fair in recruiting people, proclaiming that they paid attention to capabilities instead of their education background. However, after one sent their resumes over, only those from impressive schools would be shortlisted. All other resumes would directly be thrown aside.

In fact, some people might say that you weren't even qualified to send a resume.

Reality was simply that cruel.

If Sun Mo had graduated from one of the Nine Greats, his fame would have been even greater.

"Sun Mo, you had no choice in the past, but now you have many choices."

Mei Yazhi touched on a topic and left it there.

Her meaning was very simple. By going to the Jixia Learning Palace, the 'halo' of the school would allow Sun Mo's background to rise by a few tiers.

The most important thing was that the Jixia Learning Palace had wide social connections.

At the very least, the great teachers working in Jixia Learning Palace and the graduates from there would be natural allies. Because of their capabilities, they would definitely occupy a more important position in society and have control of more resources.

"Many thanks for Teacher Mei's love and concern for me. However, I still like to stay in the Central Province Academy!"

Sun Mo rejected.

With Mei Yazhi's care, Sun Mo's days definitely wouldn't be bad if he went to the Jixia Learning Palace. However, as a human, he naturally had to have some goals to pursue, right?

For example, he wanted to make the Central Province Academy into the number one school in the Nine Provinces.

If in the past Sun Mo still had no emotions toward the Central Province Academy, he already felt some reluctance to leave now.

After getting rid of the logistics department head, suppressing Zhang Hanfu, helping the school to tide over the financial crisis, setting the school on the correct path, and personally building the darkness illusion dojo...

All of this was personally done by Sun Mo.

"No matter how good the Jixia Learning Palace is, it is still a school belonging to another person!"

Sun Mo sighed ruefully.

...

Two days later, it was the ceremony to receive the star ranks.

When Sun Mo's chest had one more star pinned on it, it also represented that he was now an official 2-star great teacher from the Saint Gate.

His value would instantly surge!

The three personal students of Sun Mo also attracted the attention of others. In the Greencloud Secondary Rankings, they directly rose and became part of the top five.

In the secondary rankings, only youths below 16 years old would be listed on it. Basically, they were ranked according to their potential. After all, young people would transform every year, and their speed of growth would be remarkably fast.

After rejecting a lot of invitations to banquets and job offers, on the second morning, Sun Mo got into a horse carriage and set out to return to Jinling.

The student recruitment meet was going to begin. Sun Mo had to recruit two students within the time limit!

Ding!

“Congratulations on becoming the champion in the 2-star great teacher examination. Because your performance is extremely outstanding, you are rewarded with 1x great teacher emblem and 3x mysterious treasure chests!”

The system didn’t speak for too long, but the rewards it gave were extremely good.

Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo’s head. “Open them!”

A bright light flashed.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining 1x Illustrated Handbook about the rare plant species on Darkness Continent, twenty types. Proficiency level: elementary.”

Sun Mo’s spirits stirred.

20 rare plant species meant that Sun Mo could expand his knowledge on the rare plants by a little bit more. If there was information about medical herbs among the twenty types, he would have struck it rich.

“Continue!”

Sun Mo instructed. But three seconds later, he involuntarily smiled because there was a golden skill book floating before his eyes.

What was the most valuable in this era?

It was definitely knowledge!

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining 1x peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art [Burning Moon Heart Sutra]. Rarity: S. Proficiency level: Elementary!”

“It’s actually a cultivation art?”

Sun Mo was curious and checked the introduction.

The Burning Moon Heart Sutra was created by the Moon God after he descended to the mortal world. This cultivation art allows one to absorb lunar force to supplement one’s spirit qi in cultivation.

Because the force absorbed is lunar force, this cultivation art is an ‘instant success’ cultivation art. It can allow a beginner to possess extremely high combat strength within a short period. However, in the middle-phase, the power of this art would be lacking and at the late phase, it would enter a bottleneck. Unless one’s talent is extremely outstanding, they won’t be able to reach the absolute extreme in this cultivation art.

Note: This cultivation art produces the strongest might when it is used at night. This is especially so when the bright moon is high up in the sky. It is the most powerful during the mid-autumn full moon period.

Sun Mo looked at the cultivation art’s introduction and suddenly understood why this wasn’t at the saint-tier. Because this cultivation art didn’t have a ‘final phase’.

It was best if young people didn’t touch this cultivation art. If not, they might slack off and become greedy for instant success. However, to some cultivators with bleak futures, this could be considered a divine art.

Sun Mo subconsciously thought of Han Xi. What a pity that he had failed to recruit her. However, Liu Tong was quite old and suitable to cultivate this art.

“I’ll learn it!”

Sun Mo was very satisfied.

Saint-tier cultivation arts were too valuable, so Sun Mo wouldn’t impart them to others casually. But there was no problem for peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation arts.

One shouldn’t underestimate the Burning Moon Heart Sutra. In schools at smaller places, this could be considered an ultimate art.

Its rarity index was rated at ‘S’. This indicated that not many people knew of this. Since that was the case, it meant that its value was very high.

If Sun Mo had obtained this cultivation art earlier, he would have been able to recruit Han Xi using it.

As the skill book turned into motes of light and entered Sun Mo’s glabella, a bright moon appeared in his mind, slowly transforming from crescent moon to full moon back and forth.

An instant later, Sun Mo finished learning it and then sank into contemplation.

Although he had no intention of cultivating this cultivation art too deeply, as long as he learned it, it would be considered a huge development toward expanding his horizons.

After having learned the Burning Moon Heart Sutra, Sun Mo opened the last treasure chest.

It was another skill book!

When Sun Mo saw the name on the cover, his lips that had curled up into a grin curled even further.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining the great teacher halo, Gushing Thoughts. Proficiency level: Elementary. Duration: 10 minutes.”

“Note: It would allow the target’s mind to feel refreshed and make their thoughts clearer. If one has to do many test questions and only has a short period to finish answering them, it would be of optimal effect to use this halo!”

The system explained.

Sun Mo’s eyes brightened. This was good stuff!

Complete Focus could allow one to be fully focused on something, to the point of forgetting to eat and sleep. Encyclopedic Knowledge or even the perfect-version Retentive Memory would allow one to have a very good mental state in learning, boosting their memory abilities, allowing one to excel in terms of rote learning.

However, when it came to ‘creativity’, those halos wouldn’t cut it. For example, if the exam question was for one to write an essay or analysis. If their line of thoughts weren’t smooth, even if one cast Complete Focus for a day, it would be useless.

Gushing Thoughts perfectly resolved this problem.

After casting this halo, the brains of the students would immediately be more ‘creative’. They would be in the ‘right state’ and would be able to come up with many ideas.

One could understand it as when a person needed inspiration, Gushing Thoughts could be used. This would allow one’s work efficiency to be greatly boosted.

“If I had this halo back in my old world, my students would all become great authors.”

Sun Mo had a look of reminiscing on his face.

During language examinations, what were the students most afraid of? Reading comprehension! After all, this was a terrifying topic that even the original author might not be able to get full marks on.

Then there were essays. Many students would rather starve for a day than to write an essay of 800 words. It was simply too difficult.

Right now, under the effect of Gushing Thoughts, those students might even be able to write great novels that could be imprinted into history. It was naturally no problem for them to write an essay of 800 words.

As Sun Mo was on his way back, the Central Province Academy and Myriad Daos Academy’s student recruitment meet began simultaneously.