

Teacher 661

Chapter 661: My Surname Is Hua and My Name Is Manyue. I Give You My Greetings!

An Xinhui turned and looked toward a middle-aged great teacher, but the other party shook his head.

If no one answered the challenge, it would mean that Liang Jumu's courtesan puppet had dealt the Central Province Academy a crushing defeat.

This was how simple and straightforward a great teachers group battle was. If you are strong, you are strong.

The students were young and all of them had a strong yearning to enter a strong academy to study. Therefore, the Central Province Academy's performance would influence their choices.

Mao Yi's countenance was very pale. He wanted to battle again, but to speak the truth, he didn't have the confidence to win.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and admired the courtesan puppet. There might come a day when he obtained a skill book on the art of engineering and then become a mechanist.

However, after looking at this, Sun Mo's brows instantly furrowed.

The courtesan puppet was extremely skilled and could even compare to an actual person. The only pity was that it was made from ordinary wood. Its sturdiness was worrying.

The most crucial point of it was the combination of the art of engineering and the spiritual control technique. Rather than calling it a mechanical puppet, one might as well say that it was a vessel for a soul.

Note: The soul comes from a courtesan.

Sun Mo looked toward Liang Jumu. This young man was very handsome and had status. He had what it took to get a courtesan to fall head over heels for him.

As a grandmaster-level spirit controller, Sun Mo knew that some dark secret arts could remove the soul of a person from their bodies, channeling them into another place.

However, as this was too inhumane, secret arts like these were basically classified as forbidden arts.

"Aren't there any other people in your esteemed school who would like to have a spar? Then this round will be considered Teacher Liang's win!"

Cao Xian asked in a loud, clear voice.

"Hold on! I have something to say!"

Sun Mo spoke up.

Swoosh!

Everyone's gaze looked over.

"Why? Is Teacher Sun a mechanist as well?"

Liang Jumu felt curious.

“Sun Mo, don’t act on impulse!”

An Xinhui tried to persuade him in a soft voice. Sun Mo’s God Hands, study of spirit runes, and art of spiritual control were all very amazing. These clearly required time for learning.

This meant that even if he knew the art of engineering, his level was probably not that high and he might have just dabbled lightly in it. If that was the case, he’d just be seeking his own humiliation if he were to make a move now.

Sun Mo gestured for An Xinhui to calm down and then looked toward Liang Jumu. “I’m not a mechanist. I’d just like to say that the combination of the art of engineering and the spiritual control technique has produced exceptional results. But isn’t doing so a little inhumane?”

Hua!

A commotion broke out. After all, what Sun Mo said was too explosive. His choice of the word ‘inhumane’ was shocking.

He didn’t hold back at all.

“Sun Mo, what do you mean by that? Are you a sore loser?”

As the headmaster, Cao Xian immediately stood up and reproached Sun Mo. He must defend his school’s great teacher.

To speak the truth, Cao Xian viewed Sun Mo in high regard. If it wasn’t because he was left with no choice, he wouldn’t want to fall out completely with Sun Mo.

Liang Jumu looked at Sun Mo in surprise. To think that this guy had understood the profoundness of the courtesan puppet?

“Teacher Sun, what’s going on?”

Mao Yi asked.

“Regardless of how vivid the mechanical puppet is, it isn’t human after all. But don’t you think that this courtesan puppet looks too much like a human?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Teacher Sun, even though its actions are very nimble, it’s still within the range of a puppet.”

Mao Yi spoke up for Liang Jumu.

“No, I’m referring to its voice!”

Sun Mo shook his head.

“Huh? Isn’t that played out from the recording of a voice-retention stone?”

Someone was surprised.

“No, that was sung live!”

After Sun Mo said that, everyone gasped and cold shivers ran down their spines. Even though it was a hot summer day, their backs felt very cold.

Great teachers at Wang Su’s level were frowning. They stared at Liang Jumu unkindly.

As great teachers, they should be role models for students. If they were to take the wrong path, everyone would condemn them.

“Teacher Sun was it? My surname is Hua and my name is Manyue. I give you my greetings!”

The courtesan puppet suddenly spoke up, giving everyone a fright.

“I was sold off by my father at a young age. After passing through many places and eventually becoming a top courtesan, I fell in love at first sight with Lord Liang. However, I’m frail and sickly. Yet, I’m unable to accept that I can’t spend my life with Lord Liang. Therefore, I pleaded Lord Liang to make me into a puppet, keeping me by his side.”

The courtesan puppet moved lightly on its feet and walked up to Sun Mo. After saying that, she even bowed gracefully.

The entire square was completely quiet and everyone’s eyes were wide-open. They looked at this mechanical puppet with astonishment.

“This... this... is actually a real person?”

The students, especially, felt as if all of their perspectives of the world had been turned over.

Some female great teachers with rich emotions instantly had tears welling up their eyes when they heard Hua Manyue’s mournful voice. This was definitely a pitiful love story.

Liang Jumu cupped his hands together, wearing a grieving expression, not making any rebuttal.

There wasn’t a need for him to make any rebuttal either. Hua Manyue, as the person involved, didn’t mind this arrangement. Therefore, Sun Mo no longer had the stand of being the support for justice.

“Teacher Sun, don’t say any further. The combination of the art of engineering and spiritual control technique is also a profound technique. It’s a lot better than my flying horse.”

Mao Yi let out a sigh. “This round is my loss.”

“Alright, let’s begin the second round!”

Cao Xian interjected. “Teacher Liang, you can step down.”

Although Hua Manyue had defended him, it was still taboo to input a human soul into a puppet.

Sun Mo pursed his lips. This was the first time he had encountered something like this. Thus, he was unable to tell if the courtesan puppet willingly had this done to her or if she had spoken these words under Liang Jumu’s influence.

After all, spiritual beasts were quite a strange subject.

“This Sun Mo is well-deserving of his reputation!”

The Myriad Daos Academy’s great teachers assessed Sun Mo, feeling a little surprised. The fact that he could see through Liang Jumu’s secret showed that he was experienced and knowledgeable.

Therefore, Sun Mo received over 100 favorable impression points, with all of them contributed by great teachers.

“Since Teacher Sun has stepped out, why not compete in the study of spirit runes for the second round?”

Cao Xian couldn’t wait to beat Sun Mo down. With that, An Xinhui wouldn’t be able to use his reputation as coming in first place in two star-level examinations to recruit students. After all, people would be disappointed in a loser.

“You guys were the ones to decide on the content of the first round. Shouldn’t we be the one to decide the topic for the second round?”

If it was any other time, An Xinhui wouldn’t mind. But in this situation, she didn’t wish for any accident to happen. They must protect Sun Mo’s reputation.

“Why? Is Teacher Sun scared?”

A young man who was close to 30 years old walked out. “I’m Fu Hong, a 2-star great teacher. I’ve heard that Teacher Sun had gotten full marks in the spirit runes examination and would like to ask for your guidance.”

What else could An Xinhui do with them saying this?

“Sun Mo, do him in!”

Gu Xiuxun cheered him up. She had seen Sun Mo giving those geniuses from famous schools crushing defeats. Therefore, there was no need to fear this Fu Hong.

“I don’t dare to give you guidance. Let’s just have an exchange!”

Sun Mo knew how to speak with courtesy too.

“I have a piece of beast skin here that was dug out from darkness ruins. There are fragmented spirit runes diagrams on it. I would like to request for Teacher Sun to complete it!”

As Fu Hong said this, he opened up a box and took out a piece of animal skin that had burned marks on it, handing it to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo received it.

Hearing this, a middle-aged man from the Central Province Academy also stepped out and went up to stand next to Sun Mo. He was called Zhou Long and was a 3-star great teacher who majored in the study of spirit runes.

“Teacher Zhou can join in!”

Fu Hong smiled, wearing an expression as if he was confident in coming out victorious.

“I won’t interfere!”

Zhou Long explained. The reason why he came out was only because he was interested in such fragmented spirit runes. It wasn’t because he wanted to participate in the battle. Otherwise, they’d be bullying the other party.

“Hehe, feel free to interfere. If you can win, then it’s considered my loss!”

Fu Hong sneered.

Zhou Long’s countenance instantly turned grim. (Are you looking down on me?)

“I didn’t want to set a time limit, but given how there are so many people watching, we can’t possibly continue to wait endlessly. How about we give Teacher Sun two hours to patch it up?”

Cao Xian suggested.

“That’s too long! 15 minutes will do!”

Sun Mo shook his head.

“Teacher Sun, don’t be rash!”

Wang Su tried to persuade him. A win or a loss at any other time wouldn’t matter, but under this situation, once a great teacher was to lose, it’d be a stain to their name for life.

“En!”

Sun Mo nodded, then turned back and shouted, “Ziqi, come over here. I’ll leave this to you.”

“Yes!”

Li Ziqi received the beast skin with both hands.

“Sun Mo, what do you mean by this?”

Fu Hong frowned and asked. (What do you mean by letting a student come out in a battle between great teachers?)

Even Zhou Long also looked at Sun Mo in surprise. However, he then went on to concentrate on the spirit runes since this was a rare opportunity.

Sun Mo couldn’t be bothered to give a reply.

“Wow, Teacher Sun is so careless!”

Yaoguang sat on a tree and looked over. How awkward would it be if he were to lose?

Helian Beifang squeezed his way through the crowd, causing the surrounding students to feel very displeased. (Do you know that you’re very smelly?)

Cao Xian’s original intention was to have another round of competition while waiting for Sun Mo to resolve the spirit runes. After all, they couldn’t possibly keep everyone waiting, right?

However, since Sun Mo mentioned 15 minutes, there was no helping it.

A bronze incense cauldron was placed on the table and three incense were lit up.

The summer wind brushed by. It was a little dry and hot.

“Teacher, do you want some melon?”

Lu Zhiruo handed him a piece of watermelon. As she had run out of the school to buy it, she felt so hot that she was breaking out in perspiration from the trip there and back.

“No need!”

Sun Mo threw a glance at the incense. One-third of it was gone.

“It’s fine. You guys can continue. Since I said that I’ll give you guys two hours, then let’s just make it two hours.”

Cao Xian was very magnanimous.

“No need.”

Li Ziqi handed the beast skin to Zhou Long.

“Huh?”

Zhou Long was a little stunned. What was this?

“Let’s start!”

Sun Mo instructed.

Writing materials were already prepared by the side. Hearing that, Li Ziqi stood by the desk, picked up the brush, and started drawing.

Cao Xian frowned and looked toward Fu Hong.

“If she can patch up that spirit runes, I’ll twist my head off and let you kick it like a ball!”

Fu Hong’s lips twitched.

Li Ziqi drew the spirit rune.

Zhou Long didn’t hold back and walked over, lowering his head to take a look. Two minutes later, he couldn’t help but cry out, “F*ck your mom!”

As a great teacher, cursing wasn’t befitting of their status. However, Zhou Long couldn’t hold back. It was because this girl had drawn it completely correctly.

In that instant, Zhou Long’s gaze when looking at Li Ziqi was filled with greed.

(How nice would it be if she’s my personal disciple? Then there’d be someone to inherit my knowledge. Damn that Sun Mo! I’m so envious of him!)

“Teacher Fu...”

Cao Xian's tone turned solemn. He didn't know Li Ziqi's standards, but he knew that Zhou Long was very amazing. If it was someone he admired so much, wouldn't that mean...

"Headmaster, don't worry. We're sure to win this round!"

Fu Hong was very confident. Zhou Long? (He's just a 3-star! Just a farthing!)

Chapter 662: Golden Sentences 'Sun', Let's Put Away that Remarkable Power, Alright?

"Headmaster Cao, this round is your loss!"

As Li Ziqi placed down the brush, Zhou Long couldn't wait to speak up before Fu Hong checked it.

"Genius, she's really a genius! To be able to resolve the spirit runes at such a young age... Her future is boundless!"

The students from the Central Province Academy didn't cheer but looked toward Fu Hong. After all, he would be the one to determine if it was correct.

Fu Hong got near to the desk and lowered his head to check out the rune paper. His brows couldn't help but rise. The flow of the spirit rune was graceful yet orderly.

Not only was it accurate, but it also had a hint of beauty to it.

It was like how a student from the arts faculty was learning how to draw people. Some people could do it accurately, allowing others to tell what they were drawing. However, the minor few not only could draw accurately but could also add a hint of beauty.

A grandmaster was also someone like this. They could turn a simple drawing into a piece of art that even ordinary people could appreciate.

"How old are you?"

Fu Hong couldn't help but ask.

"How is it? Are you convinced?"

Zhou Long laughed out loud proudly. "She's Sun Mo's student. She's only 14 years old this year."

Gu Xiuxun threw a baffled look at Zhou Long. (Why are you being so proud? She's not your personal disciple!)

"She's truly a genius!"

Fu Hong nodded but then smiled. "It's a pity that she didn't complete this spirit rune!"

Hearing this, Zhou Long felt displeased. "Not finished?"

As Zhou Long said this, he picked up the rune paper and activated it.

Buzz!

A faint blue light glowed, encompassing Zhou Long's body.

Hua!

Surprised gasps rang out.

“The spirit rune that Ziqi drew has been activated, but you’re telling me that it hasn’t been completed?”

Zhou Long sneered. “Headmaster Cao, can you not bring just any Tom, Dick, or Harry when you come to challenge us? Are you looking down on us or looking down on yourself?”

Everyone broke into a commotion, looking toward Fu Hong doubtfully. This was how simple a spirit runes competition was. As long as the spirit rune could be activated, it would mean that it was a success.

Fu Hong didn’t pay Zhou Long any heed but looked toward Sun Mo. “Teacher Sun, you can’t be saying that it’s completed as well, would you?”

“Teacher Zhou, it’s true that this spirit rune isn’t complete.”

Sun Mo spoke up.

“What?”

Zhou Long was stunned while Fu Hong furrowed his brows deeply. If Sun Mo insisted that Li Ziqi had succeeded, then he could bring out the actual completed spirit rune to give Sun Mo a slap in the face. However, Sun Mo agreed with him instead...

(No, that can’t be. He only took a look, so how could he possibly complete this spirit rune? Fu Hong, don’t go scaring yourself.)

Fu Hong raised his chin slightly. At a time like this, he should just put on an unfathomable disposition.

“The effect of this spirit rune is to calm one’s spirit, suppressing seething vital energy and blood. Ziqi, I’m very satisfied that you can complete it within 15 minutes.”

Sun Mo looked toward the little sunny egg and praised her.

Why did he let Li Ziqi take on the challenge?

Firstly, it was to give her a chance to gain experience. Secondly, it was to uphold her reputation, letting people know that his eldest disciple wasn’t bad either.

Although she couldn’t fight, she had an extremely good brain.

As Li Ziqi couldn’t participate in the personal disciples battle to fight for her teacher’s glory, she had been very reproachful.

Many students in the crowd revealed astonished expressions.

Usually, one would only be able to find out the effect of the spirit runes after they had used them. But Sun Mo knew of it from just a look?

Moreover, judging from Zhou Long and Fu Hong’s expressions, Sun Mo had gotten it right.

“Ziqi, lay out some paper!”

Sun Mo walked toward the desk and picked up the brush with his right hand, using his left hand to hold back his wide sleeves. After the little sunny egg lay out the rune paper, he started drawing.

Fu Hong couldn't stay calm anymore and walked over. He only took a glance when he let out a sigh in his heart.

This spirit rune was really beautifully drawn.

A commotion broke out in the surroundings. The students didn't dare to move, but the great teachers didn't have such reservations. All of them walked over to crowd around Sun Mo.

Three minutes later.

Boom!

Spirit qi seethed and came gushing over, channeling into the spirit rune.

"It's a spirit qi tornado!"

A student exclaimed.

The appearance of this phenomenon not only showed that Sun Mo's drawing was a success but also that the quality of the spirit rune was extremely high.

"This drawing actually contains two spirit runes. The main effects would be frenzy, which would raise one's battle prowess. However, under this situation, one's emotions would usually become irate, and their blood would seethe. Hence, there is a need to add on a calming effect."

As Sun Mo explained, he activated the complete spirit rune on Fu Hong.

Boom!

Fu Hong's muscles swelled up at a rate that could be seen by the naked eye, causing his teacher attire to bulge up. Green veins and blood vessels could be seen bulging up from his exposed skin, looking like earthworms.

After a momentary silence, the Central Province Academy's students immediately started to cheer.

"The don is forever the don!"

"Teacher Sun is so amazing in the study of spirit runes?"

"It's a loss! It's a loss! Why didn't I attend Teacher Sun's spirit runes lesson in the past? I feel that I've lost one million taels!"

The students chattered away, especially those who majored in spirit runes. They were extremely regretful.

The Myriad Daos Academy's great teachers group fell silent.

Cao Xian turned and stared at Fu Hong.

"This... this..."

Fu Hong stuttered, his face wearing a 'shit' expression. It was because as a spirit rune master, he understood better than others how terrifying Sun Mo was.

This was really unbelievable!

When he said that he didn't need two hours, he wasn't trying to act cool. He was really cool!

"So that 15 minutes is saying that Ziqi needs 15 minutes to complete the spirit rune!"

Zhou Long was suddenly struck with a realization. He then felt curious. "Teacher Sun, you couldn't have solved this spirit rune after one glance, could you?"

The other people also looked toward Sun Mo.

"No, I thought about it while Ziqi was solving it!"

Sun Mo shrugged, looking at Fu Hong with a bit of pity.

Sun Mo was still unable to do this before the 2-star examination. However, after experiencing the tempering from Bai Wenzhang's five-fusion spirit rune, this spirit rune was nothing.

This was a two-fusion spirit rune, one at the very elementary level.

As long as one grasped the pattern, it would be very easy to solve it.

Sun Mo said very calmly, but everyone drew in a cold gasp upon hearing this, looking at him in great astonishment.

What a terrifying memory!

Everyone had seen that Sun Mo only took a glance before passing the spirit rune to Li Ziqi. This meant that he had it memorized at that point.

Of course, in comparison to having memorized it, what was even more terrifying was that he had run through various trials in his mind and then completed this spirit rune.

"I'm in admiration!"

Zhou Long cupped his fists together. "Teacher Sun, please do give me your guidance if you have time later on."

"Teacher Zhou, you're too kind!"

Sun Mo returned the greeting then looked toward Fu Hong. "This spirit rune isn't really that complicated. Its difficulty is in the train of thoughts."

"Look at Teacher Zhou, he had completed the first set of it in just 15 minutes. You're just trying to trick us into falling for your trap by challenging us with it.

"This great teacher, it's better to do things in a down-to-earth manner."

After Sun Mo said this, golden light lit up on his body. Priceless Advice had erupted!

"Haha, Teacher Sun is too kind with your praise!"

Zhou Long laughed out loud. Look at how good Sun Mo was with his words. He had even complimented him while talking. His impression of Sun Mo suddenly soared.

After all, he had made a mistake. With this, his reputation was salvaged by quite a bit.

“F*ck, it has such a wide scope?”

It was still fine for the Central Province Academy’s great teachers, but the Myriad Daos Academy’s great teachers had never seen Sun Mo erupting Priceless Advice before. When they saw the entire square permeated by light spots, they were a little shocked.

Sun Mo’s Priceless Advice was currently at the grandmaster-level. Not only did it have a wide area, but the effect could also be sustained for up to three days.

After a momentary silence, thundering applause rang out.

An Xinhui also clapped agitatedly.

Although Liang Jumu had won the first round, to speak the truth, something like the courtesan puppet was considered a bit of a trickery. For this round, not only had Sun Mo won in a manner that made the other side speechless, but he even preached at Fu Hong with the dignity of a great teacher from a high perspective.

Their differences were immediately revealed.

Fu Hong’s lips twitched. He was a 2-star great teacher after all, so how could he possibly stand being preached like a junior? However, Fu Hong had no choice but to bow. Otherwise, he’d just get himself the reputation of being proud and arrogant.

“I’ve benefited from the teaching!”

Fu Hong bowed and greeted.

There was no helping it. If one were to lose in a great teachers group battle and the other party had erupted Priceless Advice, then they would be sincerely giving the loser guidance. The losing party must express their thanks with the attitude of a student.

This was the rule in the great teacher world. If Fu Hong didn’t do it, his reputation would be ruined.

“What happened to the agreed easy win?”

Cao Xian was so upset that he felt like spurting out blood. If he knew that they’d lose so horribly, he wouldn’t have brought Fu Hong here. Not only had they lost face, but there was also the thing about Sun Mo.

How was he so amazing?

Even Priceless Advice had erupted! This was the most horrible kind of mockery.

“Hehe, I knew it!”

Gu Xiuxun was used to this. Would Sun Mo still be called Golden Sentences ‘Sun’ if he didn’t erupt Priceless Advices?

“Don’t clap, everyone just sit down, this is just the basics!”

Lu Zhiruo took a bite of watermelon proudly. It tasted very sweet. After seeing Li Ziqi coming back, she passed her a slice. "Have some melon!"

"No need!"

Li Ziqi's heart was filled with gratitude for Sun Mo because she understood his objective. He was giving her a chance to display her talent.

(Teacher is really gentle!)

"Headmaster Cao, what other guidance do you have for us?"

Sun Mo asked.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've received a total of 11,289 favorable impression points. Please keep up the good work."

Hearing the notification, Sun Mo felt very happy inside. As there were many potential new students around, as long as he performed well, he'd be able to roll in with favorable impression points.

"Teacher Sun, take a rest!"

An Xinhui quickly spoke up, wanting to get Sun Mo to quit while he was ahead. He was now the signboard of the Central Province Academy and mustn't have any stains on his reputation.

"Headmaster An, you're being oversensitive."

Wang Su shook his head. Having an ace like Sun Mo, they should use him more. The one who should be worried was Cao Xian. How stubborn must he be to keep going up against Sun Mo?

Cao Xian suppressed his upset feelings, then turned his head and called out, "Teacher Fan, we'll be troubling you."

A white-haired old man stood out from the group. "Teacher Sun, I'm Fan Wenbin and I specialize in the study of spirit runes. I'd like to have a spar with you!"

An Xinhui instantly threw an aggrieved glare at Wang Su. Fan Wenbin was a 5-star great teacher, a grandmaster-level spirit rune master. With regard to this field, he was the best in the Myriad Daos Academy.

"Alright, Headmaster Cao is really stubborn!"

Wang Su also felt helpless. This guy was out to destroy Sun Mo's reputation. To think that he even brought out a trump card like Fan Wenbin.

Chapter 663: Achievement Accomplished, Jinling's First Spirit Rune Grandmaster!

"Teacher Fan, your opponent should be me!"

From the Central Province Academy's side, an old granny stepped forth.

Her name was He Yuanjin. Although she was just a 3-star great teacher, her proficiency in the field of spirit runes was extremely high. It wouldn't be going overboard to say that she was the best in the Central Province Academy now. However, in Fan Wenbin's opinion, this old granny was still weak.

"The likes of you?"

Fan Wenbin threw a glance at He Yuanjin, not caring about her at all. As long as his opponent wasn't that Grandmaster Zhang Tong, he'd be able to crush any number of people by himself.

"Hmph!"

He Yuanjin wore an unfriendly expression, bearing with the anger. She knew that she had to establish her standing through challenging Fan Wenbin.

This was reality. You could only prove that you were the best after defeating the current champion.

"What's the topic?"

Sun Mo didn't mind.

"Someone from Central Province, go buy a few turtles back!"

Fan Wenbin instructed. To ensure fairness, he'd let the people from the Central Province Academy prepare such 'materials' themselves.

"Where's Teacher Zhang? Have we not managed to ask him over yet?"

An Xinhui frowned and then turned to instruct her assistant. "Go and make a request again!"

"Don't waste the effort."

Wang Su advised. Zhang Tong was a 6-star great teacher, the most amazing person in Jinling in the study of spirit runes. Although he was also a teacher from the Central Province Academy, ever since the old headmaster failed in his attempt to strive to become a saint, Zhang Tong stopped coming to the school to teach.

Why was that the case?

Other people weren't worthy of his respect!

His original intention was to get the old headmaster to resolve some difficulties he had encountered in his cultivation.

"We still need to give it a try!"

An Xinhui bit her red lips.

Fan Wenbin's level was only below Zhang Tong. From how He Yuanjin wanted to challenge him to establish her reputation, it was clear how high a status he enjoyed.

Sun Mo was strong, but he wasn't strong enough to win against an old monster like him.

There was a shop selling aquatic products on the street right outside the school. Thus, in less than ten minutes, someone came back with a basket of turtles.

“I have studied spirit runes for several decades more than you guys. If we were to compete in analyzing spirit runes or reconstruct them, then I’d be bullying you. So, we’ll compete in the fundamentals.”

As Fan Wenbin said this, he picked up a turtle from the basket and drew two spirit runes on the turtle’s back. “You can draw whatever spirit runes you like. We’ll then judge based on who can complete the spirit runes the fastest as well as their grades.”

After hearing Fan Wenbin’s words, some students felt a little disappointed. “It’s so simple? That’s so boring!”

“Simple? We’re talking about drawing spirit runes on a living creature! That’s very difficult!”

A student who majored in the study of spirit runes immediately explained.

Why was it that drawing spirit runes required special rune paper and ink?

It was to ensure the construction of a spirit rune.

Take the human body for example. The chances of failure would be extremely high if one were to draw a spirit rune onto the skin.

Why was that the case?

It was because there were energy channels under the skin. They were like additional channels that would cause spirit qi to gush out from the spirit runes’ lines and thereby failing to form a complete closed circle.

Then would it mean that the chances of the spirit runes succeeding would be higher if one were to choose a part without energy channels?

There was no problem with it. However, the spirit runes that were drawn out in this manner wouldn’t have a high grade. A true grandmaster would be able to turn the energy channels into a part of the spirit runes. Not only would this ensure ample spirit qi, but the circulation would also become smoother and more natural.

It was even harder to draw spirit runes on a turtle shell.

It wasn’t as fine as skin where one could easily sense the distribution of energy channels. However, it wasn’t a rock either that could be drawn easily. After all, although turtle shells had few energy channels, they still existed.

Fan Wenbin’s topic did have a certain level of difficulty.

He Yuanjin’s expression instantly turned solemn.

“Come and pick your turtles.”

Fan Wenbin showed the flair of a great teacher, allowing the two juniors to take their pick first.

“Teacher Fan, I’ll take you up on your offer.”

He Yuanjin didn’t stand on ceremony, reaching her hand out to pick the largest one of them all.

“Hehe, no wonder you dare to challenge me!”

Fan Wenbin’s brows raised. This He Yuanjin really did have some capabilities.

The larger the turtle, the thicker their energy channels. It’d naturally be easier to draw spirit runes on them. Moreover, with the thick energy channels, there’d be ample spirit qi. The complete product would thus be of an even higher grade.

“Teacher Sun, pick a big one!”

He Yuanjin reminded in a soft voice.

However, Sun Mo didn’t move. He assessed Fan Wenbin with an urge to laugh. “Teacher Fan, are you sure you want to compete in this?”

“Why? Is Teacher Sun scared?”

Cao Xian smiled faintly.

“No, I just want to say that if we compete in this, you guys are sure to lose.”

Sun Mo felt helpless.

Fan Wenbin’s expression didn’t change and he urged Sun Mo, “Teacher Sun, you can boast after you’ve won. Please pick your turtle.”

This junior was too arrogant. He must teach him a lesson.

Sun Mo shrugged and picked out the smallest turtle that was only the size of his palm.

At the sight of this scene, Fan Wenbin shook his head, instantly losing interest in him. It was because he was sure to win. The competition had already started from the point of picking turtles.

“Spirit runes drawing, start!”

Zhou Long lit an incense and then said, “Since everyone’s time is tight, we can’t possibly continue to wait until you guys are done drawing. Let’s just set a time limit. The competition will end after the incense finished burning.”

Zhou Long was very smart. The reason he said this was to bet that Fan Wenbin wouldn’t be able to complete the drawing of spirit runes within the time limit. They’d be able to come to a draw then.

Zhou Long didn’t think that Sun Mo would be able to win.

Hearing this, Fan Wenbin threw a glance at Zhou Long in disdain. It was really impossible to speak to a person who had limited experience. Fan Wenbin then started to observe the turtle in his hand.

At this moment, Zhou Long gasped in surprise.

“Ahh, Teacher Sun, you...Teacher Sun”

Zhou Long was shocked when he saw Sun Mo go straight to drawing on the shell. (Aren’t you going to take some time to observe it? Look at Fan Wenbin and He Yuanjin. Both of them are first planning before taking action!)

“Teacher Zhou, stay calm. It’s just drawing a set of spirit runes.”

Sun Mo felt helpless. (Your cry gave me a shock that my hand almost trembled!)

“Haha, Headmaster Cao, we’re sure to win this round!”

Fu Hong smiled proudly.

However, Cao Xian didn’t feel as positive. “I heard that Sun Mo is able to draw Spirit-Gathering Runes on plant leaves.”

“Plants and animals aren’t the same. Didn’t you see that even Zhou Long didn’t dare to attempt it? Moreover, Sun Mo is doing it so quickly. He’s sure to lose.”

Fu Hong explained.

“Eldest Martial Sister, what do you think?”

Lu Zhiruo felt a little worried.

“We’re sure to win!”

Li Ziqi felt that Fan Wenbin was really a good guy, taking the initiative to become a stepping stone for her teacher. “After this battle, Teacher will become Jinling’s number one spirit rune grandmaster.”

Her teacher’s Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands wasn’t just effective to humans but to animals as well. Therefore, it was easier to draw spirit runes on a turtle shell than on plants.

To tell the truth, Sun Mo had it even easier because he had Divine Sight. He activated it outright, and all of the energy channels on the turtle’s back were revealed to him.

Sun Mo started off with a Spirit-Gathering Rune, something that he excelled in the most. Followed by a Dragon Ball Spirit Rune? Become a Master Roshi [1]?

Forget it, he should just change it to a Black Tortoise Spirit Rune!

(Little Turtle, there’s an affinity between us for you to be chosen by me. After the Black Tortoise Spirit Rune is engraved onto you, you won’t ever need to fear predators for your lifetime.)

Five minutes later, the Spirit-Gathering Rune was completed.

Boom!

Spirit qi gathered over, forming a tornado-shaped spiral that channeled into the turtle shell.

The right hand of Fan Wenbin, who was focusing on drawing spirit runes, shook and he looked toward Sun Mo. If it wasn’t because he had been through a lot of great situations, the spirit rune would have been ruined from this.

The spectators also looked over, their gazes filled with astonishment.

This spiral represented that Sun Mo had completed a spirit rune. Moreover, the grade wasn’t low either.

“Is he so strong?”

Fan Wenbin took a deep breath. "Calm down! Calm down! The spirit runes I'm drawing will be of a higher grade than his. Stay calm. I can win this!"

Fan Wenbin calmed his heart down.

After getting experience from drawing the Spirit-Gathering Rune, Sun Mo became even more familiar when proceeding with the Black Tortoise Spirit Rune. This spirit rune was of the ancestor-level.

It was just that the Lightning Protection Rune could be used for both attack and defense that Sun Mo rarely drew this.

Therefore, three minutes later.

Boom!

Spirit qi seethed and another tornado appeared.

"..."

Fan Wenbin was completely stunned as he looked at Sun Mo. If it wasn't in consideration of maintaining his noble disposition, he'd have smashed the turtle in his hand to the ground and then broken his brush.

"F*ck your mom! Is this Sun Mo possessed by a spirit rune ancestor?"

Fan Wenbin's countenance was grim.

Cao Xian's countenance was also very grim. At the very least, they had lost in terms of speed.

"Teacher Fan, I told you. You guys are sure to lose if we were to compete in this."

Sun Mo felt helpless.

"Haha, Teacher Sun is really amazing! I really have to admit my defeat!"

He Yuanjin took a look at the turtle in her hand. She had only completely half of her first spirit rune. Hence, she decided to give up.

It was really a case of the youngsters surpassing their predecessors!

He Yuanjin sighed.

"Teacher Fan, do you still want to continue?"

Zhou Long held back his laughter and asked.

Fan Wenbin's lips twitched. Only one-third of the incense was burned. According to the rules, he could continue with the match, but he couldn't afford to lose face.

"It's fine. Teacher Fan, please continue! I'll wait!"

Sun Mo chuckled.

With this, Fan Wenbin couldn't take it anymore. He smashed the brush to the floor. "Teacher Sun, please present your spirit runes!"

Sun Mo smiled and flicked the turtle shell.

Pa!

The Spirit-Gathering Rune was activated and the surrounding spirit qi immediately gushed over.

“What dense spirit qi!”

The students gasped.

Cao Xian’s countenance was extremely grim. If even these newbies could sense the spirit qi, it meant that Sun Mo’s Spirit-Gathering Rune was of an extremely high level.

“My god, it’s at least level 6 or higher!”

Fu Hong was astonished.

“No one will think you are a mute even if you don’t speak!”

Cao Xian reproached.

“Second one!”

After Sun Mo said that, he flicked the turtle shell again, channeling in spirit qi to activate the spirit rune.

Boom!

Spirit qi seethed, forming a huge turtle shell that protected the turtle.

“It’s the Black Tortoise Spirit Rune!”

Someone who knew their stuff shouted.

“Teacher Fan, do you want to try slashing at it?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Let me do it!”

Of course, Fan Wenbin would be too embarrassed to do it, but He Yuanjin wanted to try it out. Therefore, she drew her sword and slashed it into the air.

Swoosh!

The sharp sword qi gushed out, shooting toward the turtle shell.

Bang!

The turtle shell didn’t budge.

“It’s so tough!”

He Yuanjin was astonished. “This is at least a level 6 spirit rune!”

Wow!

The spectators immediately let out surprised gasps.

Fan Wenbin's countenance was extremely grim. With his judgment, he naturally knew of the level of Sun Mo's spirit runes. Therefore, he felt upset, displeased, and irritated.

He even felt a hint of envy.

He had worked hard for several decades before he managed to reach his current level. But Sun Mo was already of a comparable level as him?

(Have I spent all these years living like a dog? I can't accept this!)

Fan Wenbin's goal had always been Zhang Tong. He had always wanted to become Jinling's number one spirit rune grandmaster, but now, he had lost to Sun Mo even before he managed to defeat Zhang Tong.

"This round is considered our victory, right?"

Lu Zhiruo asked.

"Hey, hey, you don't hit a person in their face. Are you trying to drive that old man to his grave by saying this?"

Li Ziqi was speechless. But this old guy wouldn't create trouble because he was unconvinced, would he?

Chapter 664: To Think That Teacher Knows Alchemy As Well?

Li Ziqi had still underestimated the mentality of a 5-star great teacher. Fan Wenbin was unable to accept this outcome, but in a great teachers group battle, a loss was a loss. If he were to look for an excuse and get another match, he'd lose both physically and mentally.

"Teacher Sun, you're a notch more skillful than me. I am in admiration toward you!"

After Fan Wenbin said that, he cupped his hands toward Cao Xian and left. He had no face to stay behind anymore.

Cao Xian's countenance looked quite grim. In his perspective. This should have been a sure-win match that could also work to beat Sun Mo down. It was a win-win situation. However, the tables had turned around.

"F*ck it!"

Cao Xian turned his head and looked at his great teachers group. Some of his teachers had also taken up the study of spirit runes, but their standards...

Forget it. They might be able to deal with ordinary people, but against Sun Mo?

They'd just be giving him free wins.

Even Fu Hong also turned his head away when Cao Xian's gaze turned in his direction. He had no choice. He really couldn't win against Sun Mo.

It'd just be even more embarrassing if this continued.

Sun Mo wasn't forceful. He retreated back to the group.

“Amazing!”

An Xinhui praised him softly, secretly tugging Sun Mo’s finger uncontrollably.

Sun Mo had dealt an overwhelming blow toward his opponents. He had won against 5-star and 3-star great teachers. This battle result was definitely astonishing.

Wang Su also nodded in approval.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve received a total of 15,909 favorable impression points. Please keep up the good work.”

Sun Mo’s expression was calm as if he had done something insignificant. However, he was actually feeling extremely happy inside. If this continued for a few more days, he’d be able to pay off all the points he owed.

Helian Beifang stood in the crowd, scratching his head while looking stunned. What happened just now?

He didn’t understand it at all.

He wanted to find someone to explain things to him, but judging from their expressions, they clearly regarded him with disdain. Therefore, he didn’t dare to ask.

Qin Yaoguang took out a bag of pearflower candies from her pocket, eating them as she watched the show.

“Headmaster Cao, what should we compete in next? Feel free to come at us!”

An Xinhui had a strong boost in confidence.

Cao Xian inhaled deeply to calm his irritated feelings. He then spoke out loudly, “Since ancient times, alchemy, weaponsmithing, and spirit runes are the three most popular subjects. Our Myriad Daos Academy isn’t talented and is willing to ask for your school’s guidance in alchemy.”

As Cao Xian’s last note ended, a slightly bald middle-aged man stood out.

“He is Jiao Wenxue, a 4-star great teacher. He is one of the three great alchemists in the Myriad Daos Academy and is at the grandmaster-level.”

Gu Xiuxun explained in a soft voice.

(The natives in the nine provinces are all cultivators, yet they still turn bald?)

Sun Mo was stunned, feeling a little worried about his middle-aged life. There was a saying how men had two greatest fears—unable to get up and balding.

Once they balded, even if they had 100 points looks, the points would drop all the way down to zero.

Other than young female scammers on Wechat, which other young lady would be willing to care about you?

“Who will compete against me in alchemical pill identification?”

Jiao Wenxue asked, his gaze arrogant, assuming an air of superiority as he assessed the great teachers group behind An Xinhui.

Putting aside the fact that he was a grandmaster-level alchemist, his job alone was enough to give him a lot of pride.

Although jobs should be equal, the ones that could earn the most money and enjoy the highest social status would always receive a lot of jealousy and hateful gazes.

This was how it was for alchemists.

Before Sun Mo came, the previous owner of his body also learned alchemy. It could be said that if one threw out a brick and hit ten great teachers consecutively, nine of them would be alchemists, and the remaining one would be planning to learn it.

Look at how many students had become agitated, trying to squeeze to the front. Even if they couldn't learn anything, it wouldn't be bad to accumulate some experience.

No one moved. After all, Jiao Wenxue's reputation was quite big and awe-inspiring.

"Teacher Dai, I'll have to trouble you for this."

An Xinhui called out.

"Excellent!"

A middle-aged lady walked out. Her name was Dai Shuling and she was a 4-star great teacher who majored in alchemy. "Teacher Jiao, please come with me to the alchemy room!"

In alchemical pill identification, one person would perform alchemy while the other observed, analyzing their methods and then explaining the advantages as well as disadvantages. To put it simply, it was a test of how familiar an alchemist was with the process of alchemy and medicinal herbs.

"There's no need. I've learned an alchemy technique that can allow me to perform alchemy without an alchemy room."

Jiao Wenxue said this and took out a bronze cauldron that was the size of a pumpkin from his wide sleeves. "Please check the medicinal herbs!"

Dai Shuling swung her right hand, sending out an invisible force. The bronze cauldron's lid floated up, revealing the multiple medicinal herbs inside.

"There are no problems!"

Dai Shuling's countenance was solemn. She had no idea what trick Jiao Wenxue was going to pull.

"I'll be starting then."

After Jiao Wenxue said that, he started mumbling away. A few minutes later, many water droplets the size of rice appeared in the air, growing to the size of grapes at a speed that could be seen by the naked eye.

"Integrate!"

Jiao Wenxue let out a low bellow.

Splash! Splash!

The water spheres gathered together, integrating to form a big ball. Then, as Jiao Wenxue pointed out with his right hand, they were channeled into the bronze cauldron.

“Refine!”

Jiao Wenxue propped up the cauldron with one hand, keeping the other hand at the side and performing all sorts of actions. Occasionally, there’d be spheres that were condensed from spirit qi shooting into the bronze cauldron.

Everyone was watching at full concentration.

Sun Mo didn’t cultivate alchemy. Therefore, he activated his Divine Sight to analyze it. Otherwise, without these data, he wouldn’t be able to understand what was happening.

Dai Shuling’s countenance turned increasingly solemn.

It was because she couldn’t understand it.

30 minutes later, Jiao Wenxue suddenly slapped the bronze cauldron.

Boom!

The lid flicked straight upward, with white steam gushing out in all directions. Jiao Wenxue bent his finger and flicked at the cauldron.

Ding!

Amidst the crisp ringing sound, a white alchemical pill the size of a walnut jumped out and he grabbed it in his hand.

Clank!

The lid landed and closed the cauldron.

“Please give me your amendments!”

Jiao Wenxue handed the alchemical pill to Dai Shuling.

A sweet scent scattered out in the air, making those who smelled it become refreshed and invigorated.

Dai Shuling didn’t receive it. Her expression had become extremely grim. After a round of hesitation, he lowered her head and cupped her fists together. “I’m ashamed to say that I don’t recognize this alchemy technique and cannot perform alchemical pill identification.”

Hua!

A commotion broke out.

The students from the Central Province Academy, especially, became very anxious. Dai Shuling was ranked third in the school in alchemy. If it was something that even she didn't understand, how could they win?

Cao Xian broke into a smile. They had clinched the victory.

"It's really full of trickeries!"

Tantai Yutang said in disdain.

"What's the meaning of this?"

Lu Zhiruo was perplexed.

"His alchemy technique is on the rarer side. I don't know which crook or cranny he had found it from."

Tantai Yutang majored in medicine and naturally couldn't stay away from alchemical pills. Therefore, he did dabble in alchemy as well.

There were many types of alchemy techniques, but over so many years, less than ten types were more commonly used.

Why was that the case?

It was because they were the most efficient and had the highest cost-performance ratio, capable of conserving materials and time. Moreover, mastering it wouldn't be difficult.

"But this is allowed for alchemical pill identification. Teacher Dai only has her shallow experience to blame for not recognizing it."

Li Ziqi let out a sigh.

Gaining more knowledge and experience was also an ability.

"Other people can also participate in the alchemical pill identification!"

Jiao Wenxue looked toward the others.

He wasn't intentionally provoking or making things difficult, but he really wanted to know if anyone had seen this alchemy technique before. After all, he was the one who had uncovered it, and he had no idea if there were any disadvantages in using it.

No one replied.

"Haha, then this round is considered our win."

Cao Xian was very happy. Excellent, it was 2v1 now. Just as he was about to start the fourth round, someone spoke up.

"Hold on!"

Sun Mo took a step forward.

"Oh? What guidance does Teacher Sun have?"

Jiao Wenxue asked with an amicable attitude because even if Sun Mo wasn't an alchemist, he was a spirit rune grandmaster. At his level, no matter what subject he majored in, he deserved respect.

"Oh? Teacher Sun has dabbled in alchemy as well?"

Cao Xian threw a glance at An Xinhui and the others, feeling assured. It was because they also seemed stunned by Sun Mo's interference.

This meant that they were unaware that Sun Mo knew alchemy.

"Has the Softwater Tribe not died out yet?"

Sun Mo asked.

Other people didn't know what Sun Mo was talking about, but Jiao Wenxue's body shook and he wore an expression of disbelief.

"You've been to the Softwater Tribe before?"

Jiao Wenxue asked. He had found this alchemy technique by chance in a tribe deep in the mountains when he was training in the Darkness Continent.

"No, I've only read about it in a book. I heard that the men are very beautiful, and the women are even more so!"

These things were what Sun Mo had seen through Divine Sight.

"That's right! Even their guys would make one's heart throb!"

Recalling his experience, Jiao Wenxue couldn't help but shudder a little. Back then, he almost couldn't hold back when facing a guy.

"F*ck! He can't really know about it, right?"

Cao Xian felt a little anxious. (Jiao Wenxue, what the hell are you chatting about? Quickly post the question and put him down!)

"Commonly used alchemy techniques would use fire to refine pills with high temperature. However, this alchemy technique does the opposite, refining pills through flowing water. Hence, it is also called the Softwater Technique."

Sun Mo introduced, "It uses the impact from flowing water to remove the impurities and unnecessary content from the medicinal herbs. Using flowing water as the medium, it integrates the components of various medicinal herbs, eventually forming alchemical pills."

"The better the quality of the water, the greater the quality of the alchemical pills."

Jiao Wenxue nodded. "That's right."

"The essence of the Softwater Technique is in slowness, using the flowing water to form a circulation, with 1,008 forming one cycle. Therefore, although Teacher Jiao's alchemical pill has been formed, it is a failed product from the perspective of the Softwater Technique."

Sun Mo looked toward Jiao Wenxue.

“Of course, this alchemy technique takes up too much time and Teacher Jiao might be worried that the rest of the people might be too anxious from the waiting, thus he had intentionally done it this way.”

“So the crux of the Softwater Technique is in slowness!”

Jiao Wenxue was struck by a realization. It was no wonder that he’d either fail or have a low success rate in forming alchemical pills.

So this was the problem.

“Teacher Jiao!”

Cao Xian spoke up to remind him. (Why the hell do you look like you’ve received guidance that resolved the doubt in your heart? Are you scared that other people wouldn’t know that Sun Mo has answered it correctly? Can’t you pretend to be a little more composed?)

It was no wonder that Cao Xian was feeling anxious. It was because by the looks of it, it seemed that they were going to lose again.

However, Jiao Wenxue paid Cao Xian no heed. He cupped his hands toward Sun Mo, his gaze filled with anticipation. “Are there any other pointers you’d like to give, Teacher Sun?”

“So Teacher knows alchemy as well? Why don’t I know that?”

Lu Zhiruo was too astonished that she forgot to eat her melon.

Chapter 665: It’s All F*cking Sun Mo’s Fault!

The alchemists present as well as the students who majored in this subject perked their ears, listening seriously.

Some people even summoned their courage and took a few steps forward, looking like they didn’t want to miss out on any of the important points mentioned by Sun Mo.

“Softwater Technique emphasizes on slow and meticulous work. Therefore, it’s suitable to be used on refining medicine that has gentle characteristics.”

Sun Mo shared his experience.

What did it mean to have gentle characteristics?

It meant that the medicinal properties were calm. Moreover, in the refining process, the chemical reactions were milder as well, without phenomena like exploding or bursting out in strong flames.

“En en!”

Jiao Wenxue took out a small booklet and started jotting down notes happily.

The Softwater Tribe was a small tribe and due to the language barriers, it was all thanks to Jiao Wenxue’s great talent and intelligence that he could learn this alchemy technique. He had forcibly stolen it from them.

The general process wasn't an issue, but he wasn't clear about some minor details.

Even the natives in the Softwater Tribe wouldn't know of them if they weren't alchemists.

"Do you have any more info about it?"

Jiao Wenxue's gaze looked hopeful.

"It's best not to use metal tools. You should consider using an alchemy cauldron made from clay or other non-metallic materials!"

Sun Mo revealed another small secret.

"Teacher Sun, can clay be used to make alchemy cauldrons?"

Someone was surprised and asked.

It was after asking that he realized he had been too intrusive and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry. I spoke out of place."

"You guys have sunk into a misconception to think that alchemy cauldrons should be made from metal. Why is it? It's because the mainstream alchemy techniques now primarily use metal alchemy cauldrons."

This point was knowledge from the previous Sun Mo.

"The truth is that based on the alchemy techniques, one should choose other alchemy cauldrons to increase the chances of success.

"Going back to the Softwater Technique, its crux is using nature to refine nature. The combination of earth and water would complement each other. A good earthenware itself could become a spirit weapon under the Softwater Technique's incessant tempering."

Many people started to take notes.

Suddenly, rustling sounds rang throughout the square.

"..."

When Cao Xian saw this scene, his countenance turned even more grim. (I'm here to challenge them. Why did it turn into a live lesson for Sun Mo? And Jiao Wenxue, where's your pride as a 4-star great teacher?)

(You're acting like a good student in front of Sun Mo, taking notes and learning from him. Don't you find it embarrassing?)

Jiao Wenxue had a feeling as if a blade was held onto his back. He knew that Cao Xian was definitely displeased about him. To be honest, Jiao Wenxue also felt a little awkward to be seeking guidance from a junior.

However, in order to learn new knowledge, he could only bear with it.

Jiao Wenxue had been in a bottleneck and urgently wanted to go a level higher using the Softwater Technique.

“This is my understanding of this topic!”

Sun Mo finished his talk.

“Thank you Teacher Sun for sharing your experience!”

Jiao Wenxue closed the book and solemnly put his hands together, bending over to bow.

There was no distinction in age for learning, and the one with the wisdom would be the teacher.

Moreover, Sun Mo was willing to share the details for such a rare alchemy technique. There was nothing to complain about his character.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jiao Wenxue +100. Friendly (150/1,000).

“Teacher Sun, I’m untalented and am willing to do my utmost to help you refine alchemical pills three times without any compensation!”

Jiao Wenxue spoke up.

Hearing this, many people immediately revealed envious gazes.

This was a promise given by a 4-star alchemy grandmaster.

Usually, when an alchemist asked for help in something or ran out of money to buy things, they’d use this method to get what they needed on credit. The stronger the alchemist, the higher the price they could offer.

Therefore, even an alchemy grandmaster who was very poor and owed a lot of money would be unimaginably rich.

It was because their skill was their most valuable possession.

“Teacher Jiao is too kind.”

Sun Mo smiled. (Do I need your help to perform alchemy? Given my relationship with Mei Ziyu, if I really need alchemical pills, I can just ask Mei Yazhi for help. That dignified lady would definitely not refuse to help.)

(Most importantly, she was a 6-star grandmaster, being near to the ancestor level.)

“It’s such a waste!”

Ying Baiwu’s heart ached. Her teacher had imparted a technique that even an alchemy grandmaster didn’t know about. If he had sold it instead, it’d definitely be worth a lot of money.

“Baiwu, this is not how we should see things.”

Li Ziqi consoled her.

“In a situation like this, reputation is more important than money. Teacher is being so generous, winning the respect from a 4-star great teacher, which contributes to his reputation. Look at the attitude of the students and great teachers around us. They are filled with admiration.

“Moreover, Teacher has obtained the chances to be helped by an alchemy grandmaster. It won’t be a loss even if we were to encash it!”

To speak the truth, Sun Mo had gotten another wave of favorable impression points. There were over 10,000 this time.

As for the details of the Softwater Technique, it wasn’t any peak-grade technique and there was no need to keep it a secret. Even Jiao Wenxue would be able to figure things out if he were to research it for a couple of years.

This round, Sun Mo won once again, with his opponent completely convinced.

“I feel that Sun Mo alone would be able to crush the Myriad Daos Academy’s great teachers group.”

An Xinhui laughed, the pressure in her heart lightening greatly.

Her childhood friend was really amazing.

“I told you from the start. A trump card like Teacher Sun should be brought out more often!”

Wang Su laughed.

Alchemy, spirit runes, and weaponsmithing. If they were to win every round of the three popular jobs, then the Myriad Daos Academy would have it tough in the future.

As long as the Central Province Academy was around, Cao Xian would have to lie low even if he was a dragon.

“Teacher Sun, according to the plan, I’ll be competing with your school’s great teachers in alchemy. But Teacher Sun was generous in teaching, clearing up my questions. I no longer have the right to challenge today.”

After saying that, Jiao Wenxue retreated to Cao Xian’s side, looking apologetic. “I’m sorry Headmaster, I’m unable to complete your mission.”

“Teacher Jiao has spoken too harshly. I hope that you’ll have further breakthroughs in the path of alchemy!”

Cao Xian was infuriated, but as the headmaster of a school, he had to keep up with the polite talk. Moreover, even if he felt dissatisfied, what could he do?

Deduct Jiao Wenxue’s research funds?

Don’t be joking.

This was a 4-star great teacher cum grandmaster alchemist. If you were to deduct his fundings today, he could just report to work at the Central Province Academy the next day.

Cao Xian wanted to cry. (I've been slogging so hard that I don't even have time to go to the Yichun Brothel. Even if I were to find a courtesan to have a drink with her, I'm at the stage where I can't get hard. It's all f*cking Sun Mo's fault!)

At the thought of this, Cao Xian's heart ached. (Why didn't I steel my heart and offer ten times the price when I was headhunting Sun Mo previously? If I succeeded, it'd be An Xinhui's turn to kneel before me in submission.)

"I really regret this!"

Cao Xian felt upset, but the challenge had to continue.

"Teacher Liu, we'll have to trouble you this time around."

Cao Xian pleaded to a middle-aged man and then threw a glance at An Xinhui as well as Wang Su. He realized that their expressions had turned solemn and he couldn't help but feel proud.

(Let me show you what it means by old ginger is the spiciest. I have a backup plan prepared.)

"I'm Liu Yushan. I'm willing to compete in alchemy with your school's great teachers!"

Liu Yushan, dressed in gray robes, walked out. From his appearance, he looked to be in his forties. His face was lean and his eyes swollen, but his expression was quite proud.

He was Li Zixing's private alchemist.

Sun Mo activated the Divine Sight and then felt surprised. It was because there was a red line of warning note – Liu Yushan, grandmaster alchemist, especially excels in rapidly refining alchemical pills. No one in the Central Province Academy can win against him.

"Let me do it!"

Dai Shuling stood out. She had felt aggrieved for having failed in the alchemical pill identification earlier, but now it was time for her to find her ground back. "Come, let's go to the alchemy room!"

Dai Shuling was raring to go.

"Hehe!"

Liu Yushan swung his sleeves, kept his right hand behind his back, and followed behind Dai Shuling with the disposition of a great master.

"You are Azuredragon Hand Liu Yushan, right?"

Wang Su stared at Liu Yushan's sleeves. When he heard this name, he thought it sounded a little familiar. However, when he saw Liu Yushan swing his sleeve and expose a right hand with red skin, he instantly recalled.

"Oh? I didn't expect that someone still remembers my title even after 20 years has passed."

Liu Yushan was surprised.

"Teacher Wang, what is the Azuredragon Hand?"

Gu Xiuxun asked.

“When I had just become a great teacher, a genius alchemist rose from the same batch as me. That person relied on something called the Azure Dragon Alchemy Technique and challenged alchemists from 100 schools. His reputation was unparalleled then and he was known as the new star of the alchemy world. But one year later, he disappeared without a trace.”

Wang Su was surprised and he assessed Liu Yushan. “I didn’t expect to see him in person once again!”

“Haha!”

Liu Yushan laughed softly. He wasn’t interested in being a teacher and only wanted to research and refine the immortality pill. Three years ago, he arrived at Li Zixing’s residence and became his private alchemist due to some reasons.

This time around, Li Zixing had sent Liu Yushan out to beat the Central Province Academy down. Otherwise, no one would know about his whereabouts.

“I don’t care if he’s the Azure Dragon Hand or Azure Snake Hand. An alchemist should speak with alchemical pills!”

Dai Shuling was filled with battle will. “Please!”

“What pill are we refining? You can choose!”

Liu Yushan didn’t give a damn about Dai Shuling at all.

“Let’s not let everyone wait for too long. We’ll refine the marrow cleansing pill. The time limit will be four hours, and the victor will be the one who can refine a higher grade pill. What do you think?”

Dai Shuling proposed.

As its name suggested, the marrow cleansing pill would cleanse the marrow and remove the impurities in the human body. It was quite a practical alchemical pill.

It had very good results for cultivators at the blood-ignition realm or lower.

There were a lot of marrow cleansing pills in the market, but the peak-grade ones were hard to come by. Therefore, such pills could rake in quite a bit of money.

If amazing alchemists ran out of money, they’d be able to earn quite a bit from refining a few batches of marrow cleansing pills.

This was also one of the reasons why alchemists were known to not lack money. As long as they had their skill, they would have money.

“Sure!”

Liu Yushan agreed and went to his side. A group of great teachers and students followed, watching and surveilling him.

“We’ll probably lose this round!”

Wang Su looked very worried. Someone like Liu Yushan who devoted all of his time to researching alchemy would be a troublesome adversary.

“Let’s just try our best!”

An Xinhui inhaled deeply and threw a secret glance at Sun Mo. Even if they were to lose this round, they’d still be at a draw in alchemy.

“Alright, since we’ll just be waiting for four hours, then let’s continue the next round.”

Cao Xian challenged.

Chapter 666: Strong External Help

It was midday and the sun was intense.

On the small public square, there were close to 10,000 people. At this moment, everyone was silent as they waited for Cao Xian to come out with a topic.

“Please!”

Other than her age being younger, An Xinhui actually did have the demeanor of a headmaster.

Although Cao Xian’s words sounded like a question, the Central Province Academy didn’t have the authority to reject. In fact, they didn’t even have the thought of changing the topic.

Naturally, even if they could, An Xinhui wouldn’t do so because this was the self-confidence of famous schools.

It was like when an ordinary school went to challenge the Nine Greats. The Nine Greats could just stand there and allow you to come out with whatever topic you wanted to. After that, they would crush you.

The prestige of the so-called strong schools was built upon rounds and rounds of these great teachers group battles.

If the Central Province Academy wanted to rise again, there would definitely be many incidents like challenges from other schools.

“How about competing in the art of spiritual control?”

After Cao Xian spoke, a middle-aged man walked out from behind him. Although he wasn’t completely bald, the future of his head was quite concerning.

“This humble self is named Huang Chengguo!”

After the middle-aged man clasped his fist, he took out a sculpture and no longer spoke. He simply waved his hands, directing everyone’s attention to it.

Everyone immediately glanced over.

It was in the shape of a bug and extremely life-like, roughly the size of a fist. It was originally blue in color, but because of the passage of many years, its color had turned motley. In fact, there were even traces of it being burned before and there were quite a few cracks on it.

“Isn’t this a dung beetle?”

As exclamations of surprise rang out. Everyone on the scene burst into uproarious laughter. Dung beetles ate the shit of animals as food.

It was a publicly acknowledged filthy bug. Even children wouldn’t catch this to play.

Could it be that this round was for them to compete in summoning dung beetles?

“What’s the meaning of this?” Lu Zhiruo didn’t understand. “Why didn’t he come up with a question?”

“He has already done so,” Li Ziqi explained.

Lu Zhiruo touched her ears. “But why didn’t I hear anything?”

“That sculpture is the question. If you can’t even understand the topic, there’s no need for you to come out to take up the challenge.”

Tantai Yutang explained.

“So this is the case!”

The papaya girl was enlightened.

“Deliberately pretending to be mysterious!”

Ying Baiwu’s lips twitched. She truly wanted to crush that sculpture with an arrow. As for Xuanyuan Po, he glanced at it for a while and departed.

If there wasn’t a fight, he would be completely uninterested.

An Xinhui turned her head and glanced at the great teachers of her school.

Honestly speaking, the pressure was immense.

Because her school basically didn’t have a powerful spiritual controller.

Out of so many subjects, divination was the most mysterious. In fact, it couldn’t be described as a subject because if one wanted to learn it, one had to research by themselves using a heavenly fate diagram or a Tuibei diagram*.

No one truly knew how to teach this.

Behind divination, the second place in terms of mysteriousness would be the art of spiritual control because this subject would involve too many things and wasn’t simply summoning spiritual creatures. Summoning something was just the basics. If one trained to a higher level, their spirits could leave their bodies to roam the world, and they could even communicate with departed souls, capable of various mysterious feats.

Quite a lot of great teachers were researching the art of spiritual control, but honestly speaking, the number of great teachers who could become famous due to it were simply too little. For the vast majority of the time, spirit controllers were roughly the same as swindlers.

Hence, various famous schools would only hire someone adept at summoning spiritual creatures. As for those who were doing research in splitting the soul and whatnot, they could simply go back to where they came from.

“Teacher Qian?”

An Xinhui asked.

“Cough, cough. I had a cold last night and my body is unwell.”

Teacher Qian smiled bitterly and feigned a look of helplessness. However, he felt extremely regretful in his heart. (Why did I have to come here to partake in the liveliness?)

If he lost in such a setting, the negative influence on his status would be too great. Hence, it was better to save his face.

An Xinhui was a kind person. After hearing this, she no longer harped on it. However, she also didn't dare to name someone recklessly. If not, if she got rejected, it would be too embarrassing.

“Sun Mo obtained full marks in the spiritual control written examination during the 2-star examination.”

Jin Mujie reminded her.

An Xinhui pretended not to have heard it. She had been paying attention to Sun Mo's test results and naturally knew about this. However, she was worried that Sun Mo might not be able to handle it. If he failed, it would definitely damage his reputation.

Upon seeing this, Jin Mujie rolled her eyes. (You have not married him yet, but you are already thinking for him?)

“Hehe!”

Cao Xian looked at An Xinhui who appeared extremely worried. There was a look of satisfaction on his face.

(Lass An, don't blame me. It isn't my fault that your academy has no strong spirit controller!)

Cao Xian stroked his beard, filled with pride that he had recruited Yue Rongbo in the past.

Huang Chengguo was a member of Yue Rongbo's great teacher circle, focusing on the art of spiritual control. Actually, right at the start, Cao Xian despised this fellow.

He always thought of Huang Chengguo as a freeloader. If it wasn't for the sake of winning over Yue Rongbo, he would definitely not want Huang Chengguo.

Just when An Xinhui was racking her brains and thinking how to resolve this situation, a slightly hoarse voice rang out.

“Why don't you leave this round to me?”

Cao Xian turned her head and saw a young woman in white robes walking out from the crowd.

“Who is this?”

Cao Xian frowned and asked his assistance. There was someone like this in the Central Province Academy?

The assistant had a cold sweat because he couldn't answer. If Cao Xian misunderstood this as him being incapable and not diligent enough in collecting the information of a rival school, he would surely be fired.

"Bai Shuang, why are you here?"

An Xinhui was puzzled. She was acquainted with this woman because they were all people from the same generation. When she went for an exchange in the Skyraise Academy, she had a period of interaction with Bai Shuang,

"Headmaster An!"

Bai Shuang calmly greeted. She then walked in front of Huang Chengguo and surveyed the sculpture in his hands. "Do you mind letting me take a look?"

"Headmaster An, this is...?"

Cao Xian asked.

"She is Bai Shuang, a top graduate from the Skyraise Academy. She has extraordinary talent in the art of spiritual control, and her level is near that of a grandmaster."

An Xinhui casually introduced and surveyed Bai Shuang again.

Compared to before, Bai Shuang was skinnier, also, there were more wisps of blood in her eyes. She was still as reticent as before, not liking to speak and still fully immersed in the art of spiritual control to the point where she wasn't able to extricate herself from it.

"Bai Shuang, a genius ranked #11 on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings?"

Cao Xian was badly shocked as he looked at Bai Shuang. His tone was filled with unhappiness. "What are you doing here? This is a matter between our schools!"

Cao Xian's attitude could be seen as a type of subconscious self-defense. After all, the name of a person was like the shadow of a tree. One would know how high the standard of a top graduate from Skyraise Academy was even if they used their knees to think.

Cao Xian didn't want to screw up.

"So, she is that Bai Shuang!"

The great teachers whispered to themselves. All of them were staring at her with curiosity in their eyes.

What was a celebrity?

This was it!

There was no need for further introduction. Everyone was familiar with her name and reputation.

Bai Shuang stared at the bug sculpture and ignored Cao Xian.

“Teacher Bai, please respect yourself!” Cao Xian used a heavier tone. This concerned his ‘sure-win’ situation, so he didn’t want to mess things up.

“Teacher Bai, please leave and don’t interrupt our competition!” Cao Xian was embarrassed to use violence against her, but his assistant didn’t have such a concern. He hurriedly walked over and stretched out his hand, wanting to drag her away.

“Oh, I’m representing the Central Province Academy in this round,” Bai Shuang replied.

“But you are not a great teacher from the Central Province Academy!”

Cao Xian unhappily grumbled.

“I am!”

Bai Shuang’s words were concise and comprehensive.

“What? A top graduate from the Skyraise Academy is teaching in our school? This must be fake, right?”

“Naturally it’s fake. If a genius like Bai Shuang quits, the headmaster of the Skyraise Academy will definitely break the legs of everyone in their HR department. After that, he will cure their legs and break them again.”

“As expected, she is a fanatic of the art of spiritual control!”

The great teachers whispered to each other.

An Xinhui looked at Sun Mo. Her instinct told her that this matter must have something to do with her childhood sweetheart.

Sun Mo had a bizarre expression on his face. He truly didn’t expect Bai Shuang to arrive here so quickly.

“Headmaster Cao, you might not know this. During the Great Teachers Battle, Teacher Bai was defeated by Teacher Sun and they had made a bet. The terms of the bet was that if she lost, she had to come to the Central Province Academy to teach for three years.”

Xia Yuan explained.

“What?”

Cao Xian had a look of surprise on his face, but it was more of shock. He knew how strong Bai Shuang was, yet Sun Mo actually defeated her in the Great Teachers Battle?

(Stop talking, I feel so much heartache, let me rest a bit!)

Once again, Cao Xian felt boundless regrets at the fact that he failed to headhunt Sun Mo.

Defeating a top graduate of the Skyraise Academy was an impressive achievement.

Everyone would definitely feel depressed when news of their defeat was circulated out. However, Bai Shuang wasn’t feeling it. There was only the art of spiritual control in her eyes.

“Headmaster Cao, it’s fine. It’s the same no matter who steps out!”

Huang Chengguo consoled him. He was very confident. This was a sculpture that he, a 3-star great teacher, had spent years researching yet wasn't completely clear about its secrets. If he couldn't, they wouldn't be able to do so either!

Bai Shuang received the sculpture and immediately started chanting an incantation as she placed her right hand on the sculpture's back.

Bzz~

The sounds of wings flapping actually emitted from the sculpture, but it was clearly made of stone. This magical scene caused many great teachers to marvel.

Suddenly, a ball of purple light appeared on Bai Shuang's right hand. Her five fingers ferociously grabbed out as she slammed it into the sculpture.

Jiji!

A spiritual beetle screamed and it was pulled out forcefully by Bai Shuang from the stone sculpture.

The beetle was completely black and emanated a pitch-dark mist. It was struggling frantically in Bai Shuang's hands.

Ji! Ji!

The beetle screamed in an incomparably shrill manner, causing the ears of everyone around to feel pain.

Upon seeing this scene, Huang Chengguo's countenance changed as he immediately retracted the previous contempt in his heart.

Being able to catch the soul of the beetle just by observing the stone sculpture for a few minutes, Bai Shuang did live up to her reputation!

Cao Xian's lips twitched violently as he glanced at Huang Chengguo. (You wouldn't screw up, right?)

Huang Chengguo cast a 'don't you worry' look at Cao Xian and opened his mouth to ask, "Teacher Bai, what do you think about this beetle sculpture?"

Shh!

Bai Shuang indicated for Huang Chengguo to not be noisy. She observed it for over ten minutes more and suddenly slapped her palm toward the sculpture.

BOOM!

The sculpture shuddered immensely. After that, a large amount of black light flooded out as even more black mist was emitted. The beetle instantly transformed into a scarab the size of a calf.

This time around, Huang Chengguo's expression dramatically changed and he was no longer as calm before. He was going to lose.

"Teacher Sun, come and take a look at it, please?"

Bai Shuang ignored Huang Chengguo and called out to Sun Mo.

Chapter 667: Sun Mo's Second Spiritual Beast

"Sure!"

Sun Mo took the beetle sculpture and played around with it.

Honestly speaking, he wasn't too interested in the art of spiritual control. He didn't even care much about such a valuable species of darkness like Little Silver and allowed it to roam freely.

However, the knowledge the system bestowed was extremely solid.

When the sculpture touched his hands, a bizarre feeling instantly assailed him. It was as though he was dropped into a pit filled with beetles, and they were crawling all over his body.

His skin could clearly feel the movements of the beetles. It was extremely disgusting.

"This should be an object used in some sorts of sacrificial rites, right?"

"Not bad."

Bai Shuang also felt that this was the case. "I feel like it's a holy object from the western countries."

Because of the difference in the culture between east and west, their attitude toward some items was also different.

Compared to the east where dung beetles were dirty bugs that even the kids wouldn't want to play with, these scarabs were holy objects in Egypt and were used as protectors.

The dung beetle sculpture before Sun Mo also had similar importance. If placed in a grave or an altar, it represented hope and protection.

When Sun Mo attempted to go a step further to communicate with the sculpture, a black bolt of lightning suddenly blasted forth from the sculpture.

RUMBLE~

Sun Mo's body trembled as he felt a little dizzy.

"Teacher Sun, be careful! This sculpture is very bizarre and knows how to retaliate and protect itself. It can release a type of mental-based lightning that can turn someone into an idiot."

Huang Chengguo reminded him.

It wasn't because he was kind-hearted and was worried something might happen to Sun Mo. Rather, he wanted to make things clear first. After all, Sun Mo was an extremely important personnel to the Central Province Academy. If something happened to him, An Xinhui would definitely stir up trouble for him.

"You are worrying too much. How can Teacher Sun be stopped by such a little trouble?"

Bai Shuang was unhappy. "Also, please keep quiet."

Bai Shuang hated people disturbing her when she was researching the art of spiritual control.

"..."

Huang Chengguo had an astonished look on his face. He involuntarily glanced at the beetle sculpture. (Is this still my personal item? Why is it so obedient to you? It's as though I'm an outsider.)

Sun Mo and Bai Shuang communicated.

"How is it?"

Cao Xian walked over and asked in a low voice.

"That Bai Shuang truly lives up to her reputation. Her level of attainment in the art of spiritual control is not any lower than mine. But that Sun Mo is much weaker."

Huang Chengguo lowered his voice. If Sun Mo was truly impressive, he would have evaded the automatic defense mechanism of the sculpture and wouldn't have allowed the black lightning to attack him.

"We have to win the next round no matter what!"

Cao Xian gave a resolute order.

"Headmaster, this sculpture is my trump card among my secret treasures. Now that they saw it, the 'damage' to me is very great!"

Huang Chengguo took the opportunity to complain, wanting to fish for more benefits.

One could say that this sculpture was akin to a key that could open a gigantic gate.

"As long as we can win, I will give you a good compensation when we return."

Cao Xian promised. He believed that Li Zixing would definitely reward everyone if they won against the Central Province Academy.

Upon hearing this, Huang Chengguo's spirit immediately trembled with excitement. He looked at Sun Mo and wanted to provoke him. "Teacher Sun, how is it? Have you discovered anything?"

"The aggression of this sculpture is very strong. Teacher Huang, I'd advise you to secure it properly and don't take it out easily to research it!"

Sun Mo warned him out of good will.

The scarab sculpture had a history of 123,000 years and originated from a mausoleum in the western country named Egypt.

It was a protector of the royal clan and when a member of the royal clan died and got buried in the tomb, a spiritual scarab sculpture would be buried together with them.

Its mission was to protect the corpse of the royal clan. The invaders would suffer its attacks, and their souls as well as bodies would be devoured.

This particular sculpture was created in the hands of seven ancestor-level spiritual controllers, and it was used to protect the tomb of the most noble king of Egypt.

Although tens of thousands of years had passed and the divine sense of the scarab had dissipated to the point of severely weakened, the remaining part of it wasn't something mortals could covet.

Once someone passed the boundary, they would suffer a terrifying curse.

After seeing the data from Divine Sight, Sun Mo's grasp over the beetle sculpture softened. It was like he was touching a time bomb.

He was afraid as hell.

A protective sculpture created by seven great ancestor-level spiritual controllers, one would know how terrifying this was just by thinking about it. One must know that even in such a vast territory like the Central Province, it didn't have seven great ancestor-level spiritual controllers.

"Oh? In that case, are you guys preparing to admit defeat?"

Huang Chengguo asked in an overbearing manner.

He was provoking Sun Mo. As long as Sun Mo took the risk and continued probing the sculpture, even if he didn't die, his consciousness would be heavily injured. To the Central Province Academy, that would definitely be the greatest impact.

Because An Xinhui's advertising line during the recruitment focused on Sun Mo's identity as a two-time champion. If Sun Mo was crushed, the damage caused by the impact could very well be imagined.

Sun Mo frowned and looked at Huang Chengguo.

Huang Chengguo was smiling, but his hostility was detected by Sun Mo.

"Admit defeat? There's no such thing!"

Sun Mo originally didn't plan to do his best, but after Huang Chengguo's provocation, he couldn't bear it anymore. He didn't wish to waste words and decided to destroy this beetle sculpture first.

Ordinarily speaking, spiritual beasts would only do the bidding of their masters because they were enslaved and controlled. If not, they would be free.

This scarab sculpture was just a carrier body. A scarab spiritual beast must have been forced into the sculpture after the seven great ancestor-level spiritual controllers had used a secret art. After that, it was made to guard the tomb.

As long as he removed its spiritual contract, the scarab would naturally gain freedom. In that case, it would no longer listen to orders.

If some other spiritual controller grandmasters wanted to do this, it would be useless. This was because a spiritual contract was akin to a private password. If one had no clue, they wouldn't know how to unravel it.

However, Sun Mo didn't face the same problem because he had Freedom Proof.

That was a divine language of spiritual control, and it could allow him to remove all types of spiritual contract.

Sun Mo held the sculpture and drew in a deep breath. Discarding the random thoughts, he then looked into the beetle's eyes. After that, he blasted his will that was armed with Freedom Proof into the sculpture.

RUMBLE~

The sculpture trembled violently as black lightning flashed and crackled, extending out to over a meter in distance.

"F***!"

Huang Chengguo was shocked by the lightning until his body became numb. He involuntarily retreated, but he stepped forward soon with a nervous and heavy look on his face.

What was Sun Mo doing?

He completely didn't understand.

Even so, Huang Chengguo didn't wish to miss out on any details.

Bai Shuang similarly walked forward, but she was astonished when she looked at Sun Mo's right hand. She then turned her gaze onto his face.

Because Sun Mo wanted to protect himself, he had activated the Invulnerable Golden Body. Others might not recognize it, but as a top graduate from the Skyraise Academy, how could Bai Shuang not recognize her own school's ultimate divine art?

However, soon after, she couldn't care less about this as she observed the beetle sculpture.

The black lightning grew even more intense by the second, and Sun Mo was about to become the center of a lightning tempest.

"I'm free, I'm finally free!"

"Damn, they actually trapped me for tens of thousands of years, making me guard a tomb that has no hint of vitality at all. All of you damnable two-legged bugs have to die for me! Haha, the world of freedom is too bright and beautiful!"

Numerous spiritual messages bombarded Sun Mo's mind.

"Your divine sense is very weak. If you continue attacking, your soul might be destroyed."

Sun Mo warned.

"I don't care, I want to kill all of you as some compensation for my wasted time."

Although he wasn't able to see the beetle's expression, Sun Mo could very well imagine it. This scarab must be in hysteria.

Suddenly obtaining freedom caused it to go crazy, making it feel like it needed to vent. In its knowledge, it was still the greatest battle god in Egypt.

No matter what sort of enemy it was, all of them had to die!

Crackle!

Black lightning blasted out as strands of black mist came together and formed into a black scarab.

It was as large as a steel chariot, yet it was very life-like and its mouth looked extremely menacing.

Hua~

Everyone was in an uproar.

When the eyes of the scarab swept past the surrounding students, all of them felt their hearts clenching.

Because its gaze was like the sickle of a death god, cutting down on their necks.

Both Jiang Leng and Tantai Yutang immediately took a step forward to place Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo behind them.

“Damn!”

Sun Mo felt very depressed. This situation couldn't be allowed to continue developing, or he would be a gone case for sure. Hence, he started chanting an incantation.

Sun Mo's art of spiritual control was at the grandmaster level, and he had also learned three types of rare incantations used for summoning bugs. At this moment, they could coincidentally be put to use.

As Sun Mo chanted, a sandy rustling sound rang out in the air. It was like the sound of countless bugs crawling through the grass in the middle of the night, capable of causing those who heard it to feel chills down their spines.

“Ah, this bug is so fierce and will kill people. We should have a proper chat with it.”

Lu Zhiruo furrowed her brows. Killing people wasn't a good thing.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi looked at Sun Mo, worried that something might happen to him.

As Sun Mo chanted, each of the syllables he pronounced transformed into golden circlets that wrapped themselves over the scarab. They then violently contracted, binding it securely.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

A total of 108 circlets covered the black scarab, making it resemble a golden cicada.

“Thinking of enslaving me again? You guys are lowly and despicable. All of you should just die!”

The scarab roared and the single horn on its head suddenly flashed as a gigantic bolt of black lightning shot out.

Luckily, An Xinhui and Wang Su were prepared and acted in unison, blocking the attacks. Otherwise, if the lightning landed on the students, there would definitely be many casualties.

“Be constrained!”

Sun Mo shouted. His palms slammed together before his chest.

Pak!

The golden 'cicada' directly shrank into a ball of light. After that, it flew toward Sun Mo.

Pak!

The ball of light landed on the back of Sun Mo's hand and vanished, leaving behind a tattoo of golden scarab that was roughly the size of a penny.

"..."

Sun Mo was unhappy. He didn't plan to have a tattoo this early in his life.

However, it was as though the tattoo sensed Sun Mo's thoughts. It then rapidly dimmed until it vanished.

"Hello, hello. Can you hear me?"

Sun Mo contacted the scarab with his consciousness, but there was no response.

The surroundings were eerily still. Everyone looked at Sun Mo, not understanding what had just happened.

Cao Xian's expression turned unsightly. His side seemed to have lost again.

Only Bai Shuang understood what had happened after a short period of contemplation. She then praised, "Congratulations on unraveling the mystery behind the sculpture and obtaining a spiritual beast."

This was a supremely ancient holy object from a western country, yet Sun Mo could actually unravel it?

(My decision to come here and learn is indeed the correct one. By following Sun Mo, my expertise in the art of spiritual control will improve greatly.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Bai Shuang +500. Respect (1,200/10,000).

"F*** your mom!"

Huang Chengguo suddenly cursed out loud. After that, he rushed forward and grabbed Sun Mo by his clothes. "Return me my sculpture, return it to me!"

"Huang Chengguo, what are you doing?"

An Xinhui shouted and rushed out.

"Teacher Huang, halt!"

"Release Teacher Sun!"

"Quickly release your hand or don't blame me for chopping your filthy hand off!"

At the Central Province Academy's side, many of the great teachers had fury on their faces as they rushed over. In fact, the ones with a more violent temper directly pulled out their weapons.

The great teachers from the Myriad Daos Academy also weren't willing to show weakness and immediately crowded over as well.

For a time, the scene was somewhat chaotic.

Helian Beifang who was within the crowd didn't understand, but Qin Yaoguang who was seated on a tree branch had a dumbfounded look on her face.

"That's impressive!"

Qin Yaoguang's interest in taking Sun Mo as her personal teacher was greatly boosted.

Everyone here was a prestigious great teacher with highly respected status. Also, close to ten thousand students were spectating. It would be too embarrassing if they came to blows.

Hence, Huang Chengguo was quickly pulled away.

"Teacher Huang, calm down!"

A great teacher from the Myriad Daos Academy persuaded him.

"Calm down my ass! Do you know how valuable that beetle sculpture is? I initially planned to use it to break through my bottleneck and grow to the next level. In the end, it has benefitted Sun Mo!"

Huang Chengguo was so angered that he coughed up blood.

That sculpture was a top-grade secret treasure. If one could summon the spiritual beast within, their combat strength would surely rise by a few times.

But now, it belonged to Sun Mo.

(Why are my hands so itchy, why did I have to take this beetle sculpture out and use it as the test topic?)

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Huang Chengguo lifted his hand and slapped himself six times. In the end, he glared at Sun Mo. His gaze was like a gambling addict with bloodshot eyes that had lost everything.

"Sun Mo, you have to give me an explanation for this matter today!"

Huang Chengguo shouted in rage.

"You were the one who wanted to test us. Now that Teacher Sun has accomplished it, you are angry and demand an explanation? Just your actions alone have shamed your title as a great teacher!"

An Xinhui retorted angrily.

"But I didn't allow him to snatch my spiritual beast!"

Huang Chengguo was unconvinced.

Chapter 668: Ultimate Divine Art of the Central Province Academy

"What did you say?"

An Xinhui immediately shot back.

“Eh!”

Huang Chengguo turned mute.

“Close to ten thousand people have seen the situation. You took out a beetle sculpture and didn’t say anything as you immediately started to test us. I know you want to make things difficult for the great teachers of my school. That’s fine because I believe that their abilities are enough to solve everything!”

An Xinhui spoke very quickly and clearly, “Now that Teacher Sun has succeeded, you are actually reluctant and didn’t want to accept the fact that he recruited your spiritual beast? In that case, why didn’t you make things clear in the beginning?”

“In truth, you basically have never felt that Teacher Sun could do so, right?”

An Xinhui stared at Huang Chengguo as each of her words shot at his heart. “Or maybe, you basically didn’t know that this sculpture could be used to summon a spiritual beast?”

“I...No, that’s not true, you are talking nonsense!”

Huang Chengguo grew nervous. In truth, everything was as An Xinhui had said.

For this round, Huang Chengguo’s test topic was to see which of them could summon a larger spiritual beetle from the sculpture.

Because with the ancient contract in place, other than the sculpture’s owner, almost no one could summon the incarnation of the beetle.

And as for those low-grade spiritual controllers, they wouldn’t even be able to feel the existence of the spiritual beast.

But Sun Mo never did things according to logic. He had directly summoned the true body of the sculpture and made it into his spiritual beast.

At this instant, other than the fact that Huang Chengguo’s heart was filled with anger and depression, he also felt deep trepidation and jealousy. He had had the sculpture for ten years, but Sun Mo had merely touched it for three minutes.

That was simply too infuriating.

“Headmaster Cao, you have seen Huang Chengguo’s character for yourself. There’s no problem if you want to recruit someone like him into your great teacher circle, but please do not send him out to compete with us. If there’s a next time, I will have to reject you.”

An Xinhui’s tone was extremely strict.

Honestly speaking, due to her identity as a headmaster, An Xinhui would pay a lot of attention to her words and conduct. But today, she couldn’t bear it anymore.

An Xinhui loathed people like this the most.

“Headmaster Cao, that bug sculpture is extremely valuable. It’s impossible for me to give it up like this.”

“What do you want me to do then?”

Cao Xian’s expression looked as though he just got force-fed shit. Besides, he wasn’t wrong. In a great teachers group battle, if someone resolved the test topic you gave, you could only lament for being unlucky when you lost.

Huang Chengguo started. After that, his expression turned ashen. “Very good. I understand now. From now onward, I have no relationship with the Myriad Daos Academy!”

After speaking, Huang Chengguo looked at Sun Mo. “Sun Mo, I want to fight you. If you lose, return my spiritual beast to me!”

Hua~

The entire scene was in an uproar. Let alone the students, even the great teachers were staring dumbfoundedly at Huang Chengguo. He was completely shredding all pretense of cordiality.

“Teacher Huang, please respect yourself!”

Before An Xinhui could speak, Cao Xian already shouted because Huang Chengguo’s response didn’t only represent his inability, but it would also negatively affect the Myriad Daos Academy’s reputation.

“Sun Mo, prepare yourself!”

Huang Chengguo completely ignored Cao Xian.

Just when Sun Mo wanted to speak, An Xinhui took a step forward and moved in front of him.

“Teacher Huang, you are already over 40 and is a veteran 3-star great teacher that has been famous for a long time. Now that you are challenging a 21-year-old great teacher who has just joined this field for two years, don’t you feel embarrassed?”

An Xinhui angrily continued. “If you want to fight, allow me to experience your prowess then!”

“Headmaster An actually treats our teacher quite well!”

Lu Zhiruo was shocked. From her point of view, An Xinhui was also very young and might not defeat Huang Chengguo for sure.

“Headmaster An is also quite sharp-tongued!”

Tantai Yutang felt surprised. This series of scolding was done at a moral highpoint and backed with righteousness.

Regardless of whether Huang Chengguo won or lost today, his reputation would be greatly damaged.

“Headmaster An...”

Sun Mo frowned.

“Sun Mo, don’t say anymore. Leave this battle to me.”

An Xinhui turned her head and cast a look at Sun Mo, hinting him not to worry.

Although Sun Mo was ranked #6 on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings, it didn't seem probable for him to win against a veteran 3-star great teacher like Huang Chengguo. After all, Huang Chengguo was at the Longevity Realm.

"If you lose, he still has to return my spiritual beast to me. If you are fine with it, let's fight then!"

Huang Guocheng didn't care who his opponent was. It was good as long as his goal could be achieved.

"Sure!"

An Xinhui agreed steadily because there was basically no way she would lose.

Now that things had developed to such a state, Cao Xian couldn't control them either. Hence, everyone went to the battle dojo and prepared to see a match.

"How good would it be if we could sell tickets to attract crowds in passing!"

Seeing almost ten thousand people sitting in the battle dojo, Ying Baiwu felt heartache. How much money did they miss out on making?

"Huang Chengguo, please guide me!"

After An Xinhui jumped onto the battle stage, Huang Chengguo couldn't endure anymore and quickly wanted the battle to start.

"An Xinhui, please guide me!"

As the sound of An Xinhui faded, Huang Chengguo had rushed out. At the same time, his longsword angrily stabbed toward An Xinhui, and a red-colored mist frenziedly surged forth behind him. After that, a rumbling roar rang out, echoing throughout the battle dojo.

Roar~

A moment later, a gigantic diamond ape was summoned. With a single leap, it lunged toward An Xinhui. Both its fists were clenched as it smashed them forwards.

Hu~

Because the punches were too fast, gusts of winds were created, blowing away the accumulated dust on the stage.

Ferocious beast continuous strikes!

Huang Chengguo's momentum was ferocious.

The way spiritual controllers fight was divided into two methods. The first method was the spiritual controller would sit in the backline and depend on their spiritual beasts to fight for them.

The second method was when one's individual combat strength wasn't bad and they would practice a combination-attack method with their spiritual beasts to attack their opponent in unison.

For the vast majority of the time, the second type spiritual controllers possessed stronger combat strength.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and wanted to observe Huang Chengguo's weakness. But at this moment, that diamond ape that rushed forward suddenly turned and punched Huang Chengguo.

Huang Chengguo was currently staring at An Xinhui. Although he felt he was stronger than her, he didn't dare to be careless.

Hence, Huang Chengguo was caught off-guard. The diamond ape that had followed him for twenty years suddenly erupted and attacked him.

Bang!

The iron-like fist of the ape was like a battering ram, solidly smashing into Huang Chengguo's head.

Bang!

Huang Chengguo flew through the air. Before he could land, An Xinhui's sword slashed out repeatedly on his body.

Pak, pak, pak!

Her attacks were like a thunderstorm, engulfing Huang Chengguo.

After that...

Bang!

Huang Chengguo fell out of the stage and couldn't get up anymore.

An Xinhui was like a fairy as she elegantly landed back down on the stage. "Teacher Huang, thanks for letting me win!"

The entire battle dojo was completely silent.

All the audience was dumbfounded.

"An Xinhui...Eh, Headmaster An is actually so powerful?"

"I initially thought it would be an intense battle. I didn't expect An Xinhui to have such a crushing victory!"

"Isn't this too much of an exaggeration?"

It was still fine for the students as they didn't really understand how powerful An Xinhui was. However, the great teachers were extremely impacted by the scene.

Only now did they remember that An Xinhui was a once-in-a-century genius of the Heavenly Mystery Academy. Her talent and strength were both strong enough to be ranked within the top three of this generation.

During these few years, because An Xinhui became the headmaster of the Central Province Academy and had no way to make the Central Province Academy rise, struggling bitterly to avoid being delisted by the Saint Gate, everyone had forgotten her fame.

"No wonder everyone felt that our teacher isn't worthy of Headmaster An!"

Tantai Yutang sighed. An Xinhui's strength was so immense that it would cause others to doubt their path of life. She was depressingly powerful.

"Teacher's wife is actually so impressive?"

Lu Zhiruo's little mouth turned into an 'O' shape.

"The Great Dream Heart Sutra truly lives up to its reputation!"

Wang Su sighed with emotions.

"Yeah!"

Jin Mujie nodded.

Each famous school would have a famous representative cultivation art that belonged to them. But whether they could be called an 'ultimate divine art of the school' would depend on their tier and grade.

In the great teacher world, only saint-tier cultivation arts could be considered an 'ultimate divine art'.

Besides, even if a cultivation art was as the saint-tier, their grades would be different. For example, all the ultimate divine arts of the Nine Greats were peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts.

The [Great Dream Heart Sutra] was the ultimate divine art of the Central Province Academy, and it wasn't bound by some patriarchal restriction. It would only be imparted to the most talented junior regardless of gender.

Because if the cultivator's aptitude was too inferior, their head would explode if they cultivated this cultivation art.

Due to this reason, An Xinhui's father had never cultivated the Great Dream Heart Sutra.

Huang Chengguo's expression dimmed, and there was despair as well as reluctance on his face. He felt extremely anxious, not understanding how she had won.

Moreover, he knew that An Xinhui had shown mercy. Otherwise, he would have reached the other side of the Yellow River now.

When An Xinhui slashed out with her sword, she didn't unsheathe it. If she did, Huang Chengguo's body would be riddled with holes.

"Teacher Huang. Since you have lost in the great teacher group battle, just accept the fact and stop being unreasonable. Although my Central Province Academy might have declined, you shouldn't assume that we are easy to bully!"

An Xinhui's tone was strict. "If you are unconvinced, step up and fight again."

"Teacher Huang, from your manner, you most probably have no idea how to use that sculpture exactly. Even if you got it back, what use would it be? You might as well let Teacher Sun have it and consult him for guidance!"

Wang Su persuaded.

Because he was sincerely thinking for Huang Chengguo, Priceless Advice erupted.

The light from the halo illuminated the surroundings.

Huang Chengguo's countenance alternated between shades of green and red. He rejected the treatment from the Central Province Academy's doctors and struggled to stand up. After that, he stumbled away as he left.

"You won beautifully!"

Sun Mo praised.

"Thanks!"

An Xinhui felt some joy in her heart. (Does this mean I've obtained Sun Mo's approval?) But after that, she put on a proper expression as she spoke, "Little Momo, the cultivation art I used earlier was the Great Dream Heart Sutra. If you want to learn, I can impart it to you."

"No need!"

Sun Mo rejected. He knew that this cultivation art was too profound and An Xinhui's father fell out with the old headmaster precisely because of it. Their relationship became so bad to the extent where they decided to sever their relationship as father and son.

"Although one will definitely die if their aptitudes aren't good enough, I believe this shouldn't be a problem for you."

An Xinhui pacified.

"I have no interest in it!"

Sun Mo shook his head. He would be marrying An Xinhui and get a share of the school. It felt a little too shameless if he still learned the ultimate divine art. Besides, Sun Mo didn't lack peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts.

"Teacher Duan, it will be up to you then!"

Cao Xian's expression was gloomy and he called a great teacher. He had to grind down An Xinhui's sharpness or they would be the ones losing the group battle today.

Chapter 669: A Shockingly Great Harvest

The current Central Province Academy's morale was sky-high. This was especially so after An Xinhui had insta-defeated a veteran 3-star great teacher, causing all the students to cheer wildly.

At this instant, the students of the Central Province Academy felt their pride bursting. Moreover, many newcomers who had yet to join a school had decided to join the Central Province Academy.

(Look at Headmaster An! Her skin is fair and she is powerful. When she smiles, she especially looks like the incarnation of a goddess.)

Even the awe generated when Sun Mo recruited the spiritual beast was suppressed by her beautiful smile.

There was no solution for it as too few people understood the subject of spiritual control. And those who understood it were all stunned as they looked at Sun Mo.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained a total of 8,917 favorable impression points. Please continue to work hard.”

When Sun Mo heard the notification, a young woman about 30+ years of age walked out with her hands placed inside her sleeves.

Her name was Duan Yingmei. She had no make-up on and her black hair was coiled up casually with a wooden hairpin. Her appearance was ordinary, but her pair of phoenix eyes were extremely sharp and filled with spirit.

This was a genius with a valiant battle record. Her powerful achievements also in turn nurtured her self-confidence.

“Sis Xinhui, be careful!”

Gu Xiuxun came over and warned in a low voice. Duan Yingmei was someone Headmaster Cao recruited from the Jixia Learning Palace after paying a heavy price. He naturally relied on her heavily.

“Mn!”

An Xinhui surveyed Duan Yingmei. Since Cao Xian had sent her out at this moment, it was clear he intended for Duan Yingmei to challenge her.

“Headmaster An, I’m Duan Yingmei, please guide me!”

As Duan Yingmei spoke, she didn’t take any other action and directly flew up to the battle stage, instantly causing many people to marvel in admiration.

Usually speaking, when people jumped, they would need the momentum of a running start. But this Duan Yingmei simply leaped from her original location easily.

“Teacher Duan, Headmaster An just fought earlier. Even if you fought her now and won, others might feel it is unfair. Why don’t you leave this round to me?”

Jin Mujie stepped out from the crowd and wanted to fight in An Xinhui’s stead.

“Sister Jin...”

An Xinhui’s beautiful brows furrowed.

“I’m also a teacher of the Central Province Academy and should do something. There’s no need for you to be polite.”

Jin Mujie laughed. “Moreover, if I won, I would be able to gain favorable impressions from these soon-to-be students. Maybe, there would be a genius who wanted to take me on as a personal teacher.”

“I’ll have to trouble elder sister Jin then.”

An Xinhui appreciated this favor. She knew Jin Mujie wanted to fight because she wanted to protect her. After all, if she lost, the negative influence would be too great as she was the headmaster.

If Jin Mujie went and even if she couldn't win, she would be able to allow An Xinhui to learn Duan Yingmei's attacks.

"Teacher Jin, I wish you success!"

Sun Mo cheered.

"Your words feel so light, I can't sense any sincerity!"

Jin Mujie's lips parted slightly and blew out a white mist.

The mist then transformed into a very vivid lotus, which seemingly contained the moisture of a lake. After Jin Mujie stepped on it, it flew toward the stage.

Wow!

The students exclaimed in shock. This act by Jin Mujie was relatively brilliant and packed a very powerful visual impact.

After the two exchanged greetings, they immediately started fighting.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

An exchange of ultimate attacks occurred and spirit qi blasted everywhere.

Although the two combatants were women, the intensity of their battle was like two armies slaughtering each other on a battlefield, cold and unyielding.

Sun Mo frowned because Duan Yingmei's attacks felt so familiar to him. Just when he wanted to observe closely, a voice rang out in his head and cut him off from his thoughts.

"Human, quickly remove the contract and I'll give you a shockingly great treasure!"

The voice was low and hoarse with a hint of tremble. If one heard this voice in the middle of the night, they would definitely feel their spines turning numb.

"Can you speak properly?"

Sun Mo frowned as the words rang out in his mind.

The other party was his spiritual beast. They could communicate with each other through their consciousness.

"This is my original voice!"

The other party persisted.

"Original voice, your head. If you continued speaking like this, you would surely be fatigued to death!"

Sun Mo spoke in contempt, "Don't pretend to be mysterious in front of me. Be more honest or I won't listen to anything you have to say."

The other party fell silent for a few seconds before it spoke again. Its voice then changed.

“Alright, you’ve won. But I truly do have a treasure. There’s no mistake about this.”

The hoarseness of the voice was gone, but...

“How old are you? Why do you sound very old?”

Sun Mo was unhappy. (You are this great teacher’s second spiritual beast. If you are too old and your combat strength is weak, wouldn’t that mean you are trash?)

“...”

(I don’t want to talk to you anymore. In fact, I want to toss a hundred-year-old shit at you.)

(This fellow actually held me in disdain for being old?)

(Do you know that in Egypt, I’m the most ancient royal protector that guards the royal family’s tomb for generations?)

(You actually look down on me?)

(Forget it, I have to keep my calm!)

(I shouldn’t be so bothered by a lowly human. The most important thing now is to get back my freedom.)

“What’s wrong? Are you so old that you are too shy to speak your mind?”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. “It’s fine, there’s no one who can avoid the fate of growing old and losing control of their bodily functions. When you get used to it, your sense of shame will become fainter.”

“Human, just speak about the main point!” The scarab tempted. “Are you not interested in precious treasures?”

“Old Beet, I hope you can understand something first. You have to remember your identity. You are now my spiritual beast. To speak more bluntly, you are my slave. So, please mind your words and tone.”

Sun Mo didn’t casually become angry. He was trying to train the scarab.

Although the spiritual contract was signed, it didn’t mean the relationship between the master and the spiritual beast was stable. One still had to continue maintaining it. For example, a darkness species like Little Silver could co-exist peacefully with Sun Mo, mutually benefiting each other. However, it was clear this scarab couldn’t do the same.

After all, it was a protector god of the royal clan. It had a very high status and would definitely look down on ordinary humans. Hence, Sun Mo had to suppress it first.

“What the hell is ‘Old Beet’?”

The scarab had a dumbfounded look on its face and after it heard the word ‘slave’, it immediately roared in rage, “Lowly human, if it wasn’t for you making use of the fact that I was severely weakened, it

would have been impossible for you to sign that contract! Also, I'm a high-up and lofty divine protector of Egypt, please show me some respect!"

"Are you dreaming?"

After Sun Mo shot back, he no longer bothered with that bug and decided to focus on the battle.

Jin Mujie and Duan Yingmei seemed evenly matched, and the battle had many points worthy of observation and research. Hence, 80% of the great teachers here took out image-recording stones to record the battle.

"Lowly human, you actually dare to insult me. You will suffer from a curse and won't be able to have any peace for eternity."

"My courageous warriors in Egypt will definitely cut off your head."

"Human, say something. Are you mute?"

After that, the scarab changed its tone from 'threatening' to 'neutral' to 'pleading', but it discovered that everything was useless. Sun Mo was ignoring it.

The scarab really didn't feel like talking anymore, but the temptation of freedom caused it to compromise.

"Master, please be nice and stop tormenting me!"

"Master!"

The scarab pleaded.

"Old Beet, are you finally clear of your identity?"

Sun Mo was joyful. "Very well, call me 'master' a few more times."

"..."

The scarab was so angry that it wanted to kill.

(Forget it, since I've already compromised, it didn't matter even if I compromised a few more times. But after I regain my freedom, everyone from your Central Province Academy will have to die.)

(Yes, I will still extract their souls from their bodies after they died to kill them once more.)

"Master!"

"Master!"

"Master!"

The scarab called out repeatedly before Sun Mo started speaking.

"Old Beet, I didn't expect that you really look like a slave when you lower yourself and admit defeat. How about it? Do you want to consider a job change from a tomb protector to a eunuch?"

Sun Mo teased.

“Hehe, master is right!”

The scarab pretended not to have heard it.

“Alright, what did you want to say?”

Sun Mo’s tone was frivolous, but his wariness toward the beetle greatly increased. A fellow that knew how to bow and submit was far harder to deal with compared to an inflexible fellow who only knew what they wanted.

“When the greatest pharaoh in Egypt was buried, I was the tomb protector and was buried together with. Hence, I know the location of his tomb!”

“In the tomb, there are eight great regions that are filled with silver and jewels, diamonds and gold. There are also various precious burial objects included. From what I know, there are at least 1,000 powerful secret treasures in the tomb as well.

“You are a great teacher and should have an interest in ancient classics and records, right? In the tomb, there are precious books the Pharaoh obtained from his conquest when he led a punitive expedition toward the north. Among them, there are many top-level cultivation arts and even divine arts, roughly a total of ten thousand!

“If you return my freedom to me, not only will I tell you the tomb’s location, I will also personally help you open the tomb and allow you to obtain everything inside.”

The scarab gave an offer.

“Old Beet, do you think I’m an idiot?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

The scarab was astonished.

“Even if I give you freedom, it should be after I obtained the burial items, right?”

Sun Mo was speechless. “Old Beet, could it be that since you were homeless and miserable for tens of thousands of years, you have become senile?”

The scarab started. After thinking about it, it did seem logical.

“Let us quickly set out then!”

The scarab urged.

“I’m so weak, do you want me to go there and die?”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched.

“You can hire people. For example, these few women are very powerful. If we head there too late, others might discover the tomb and excavate the treasures before us.”

The scarab tried to frighten Sun Mo.

“In that case, it means I have no fate with it!”

Sun Mo wasn't anxious. (I still have a large secret realm that's known as the Greenhaze Forest that I haven't found yet. It's already certain that there are seven great treasures there.)

(So, I'm a very wealthy 'treasury' guy. Don't try to swindle me about leaving school.)

"..."

The scarab suddenly felt fear and regret.

(This young man is so cunning!)

(If I knew this was the case, it might be better for me to follow that middle-aged person.)

Sigh!

(If it wasn't for the passing of tens of thousands of years that has weakened me to the point where I almost died, how could a rubbish like you enslave me successfully?)

(Truly, a weakened bug was bullied by humans!)

(Forget it, it isn't easy to talk to this fellow. I will just secretly accumulate strength and directly depend on my divine might to break the contract next time.)

(Luckily, the level of contract this human set is very low. When I'm strong enough, I will be able to forcefully break it.)

"Despicable human, you will definitely regret rejecting my good will!"

The scarab pretended to be extremely angry because it wanted to make Sun Mo careless. He still felt the same way. When it was free, everyone in the Central Province Academy would have to die.

"Rest well for now, help me pull my carriage in the future!"

Sun Mo smiled. "Being able to become my 'horse' is simply your glory!"

"Why don't you go and die?"

(No, I can't endure it any longer. I really want to bite this fellow to death right now!)

Chapter 670: Teacher Duan, Please Halt Your Steps!

AGT 670 – Teacher Duan, Please Halt Your Steps!

The scarab decided to temporarily bear with this. After its strength recovered, it would try to struggle free from the bindings of the contract again and kill everyone in this city, turning them into mummies and building a death spirit army. After that, it would lead them to conquer the world and return to Egypt.

In truth, compared to resentment and rage, it felt more of lingering fear and rejoicement.

It had been tens of thousands of years.

During this period, the beetle sculpture had landed in the hands of many people. Some knew its value and tried various ways to unravel it, but this would inevitably cause damage to the sculpture.

To the scarab, the sculpture was like a carrier body for it. If the sculpture was destroyed, it would die unless it signed a spiritual contract with a spiritual controller.

However, its original body was bound by a soul contract and that contract was a very high level. Those spiritual controllers that had obtained the sculpture basically had no way to resolve that contract. In fact, it would be extremely difficult even if they wanted to sense its soul.

Up until now, the scarab was close to despair and it finally met Sun Mo.

“As expected, I’m a divine beetle doted upon by the heavens.”

The scarab sighed ruefully and was filled with boundless anticipation for the future again. After eating this human and gaining its freedom back, it would be able to return home.

It had no idea how much its hometown had changed and what it looked like now!

...

When the scarab was plotting against Sun Mo, Sun Mo was also considering how to completely subdue it.

The art of spiritual control was simply so mysterious, terrifying, and dangerous. Yet, other people always felt that spiritual controllers were truly too cool when they summoned their spiritual beasts to fight in a battle.

This was because they had no idea that spiritual controllers had a possibility of suffering a backlash, in worse cases, the spiritual controllers might even turn into puppets of their spiritual beasts.

“I better be sure of what Old Beet’s capabilities are. It can be used to protect things and is the guardian of the pharaoh’s tomb. Hence, this fellow should be extremely powerful, right?”

“Oh right, although this fellow isn’t able to bring out the gold and gems buried in the tomb, the precious ancient classics buried together with the pharaoh should have been read by it before, right? If it could give me a few saint-tier cultivation arts, I would have profited a lot.”

Just when Sun Mo was pondering, the match on the stage was decided.

Bang!

Jin Mujie forced Duan Yingmei off the stage.

The students of the Central Province Academy immediately cheered. This was especially so for the guys. They were cheering exceptionally loudly.

The popularity of other teachers among guy students would always be inferior to Jin Mujie. This was the power of a slightly mature young woman.

Jin Mujie’s lessons had always been filled to the brim.

Even if the students didn’t understand her lesson, they would still be there for the lecture. This was especially so when they were mentally or physically fatigued. They felt that if they could lay their eyes on Teacher Jin and listen to her melodious voice, they would immediately feel much better.

“Thanks for letting me win!”

Jin Mujie clasped her fists.

“Cough! Cough!”

Duan Yingmei coughed up a mouthful of blood and had a gloomy look on her face. It wasn't because she had lost the match. After all, victory and defeat were commonly seen during spars. Besides, Jin Mujie was also originally an extremely famous genius. It wasn't embarrassing to lose to her.

Duan Yingmei was depressed because she had no way to break through her bottleneck. Her future growth would definitely be extremely slow.

It also meant that ten years later, the distance between her and Jin Mujie would be even greater.

“Could this be all I amount to in life?”

Duan Yingmei felt disappointed.

What was the most tragic thing in the world?

Was it being lazy and not working hard? Wasting one's talent?

Nope, it was when one was clearly very industrious, yet because their aptitudes and opportunities weren't enough, they had no way to reach the peak and couldn't admire the beautiful scenery from the top.

“Teacher Duan...”

Headmaster Cao's tone was relatively unhappy. “Why didn't you try harder?”

“I've already done my best.”

Duan Yingmei shook her head. Even if she fought to the point where both were injured, she would be the one who lost. So why was there even a need to do so?

“Jin Mujie is indeed very powerful!”

“This can't continue on. Although their relative strength is inferior to us, they have a few peak-level great teachers. If those great teachers are to fight, we won't be able to gain an advantage.”

“Earlier, we should have set a restriction saying that each great teacher is only allowed to compete once!”

The great teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy realized this in hindsight and finally discovered the reason why they were suppressed.

“Sister Jin, beautifully done!”

An Xinhui flashed a thumbs-up and felt elated. At the same time, she heaved a sigh of relief silently.

If they compared their comprehensive strength, the Central Province Academy would be inferior to the Myriad Daos Academy. But now if they competed with their top-grade great teachers, they had a very good chance to win.

“My strategy was wrong!”

Cao Xian also discovered this problem. However, there was no solution for this. For these famous schools, in order to protect themselves, who would be willing to enter great teachers group battles casually? Hence, Cao Xian didn't have any experience in this.

Just when Cao Xian was contemplating what he should do next, Sun Mo spoke.

“Teacher Duan, please halt your steps.”

Sun Mo stepped out from the crowd.

Duan Yingmei turned her head. “Teacher Sun, what can I do for you?”

A human's name, a tree's shadow. Duan Yingmei who was a 3-star great teacher might simply greet an ordinary 2-star great teacher, but her attitude would definitely be one of superiority. However, she didn't dare to slight Sun Mo.

A two-time champion in addition to having God Hands, these facts were sufficient to win Duan Yingmei's respect.

Naturally, she also felt a hint of good will toward him.

“This little fellow is truly very handsome.”

Because she wanted to develop her career, Duan Yingmei decided to ignore matters of marriage. Occasionally during the long dark night, she would also dream of having a pair of strong arms to hug her.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Duan Yingmei +10. Neutral (70/100).

“...”

Upon hearing the notification, Sun Mo's line of thought was broken. He then glanced at Duan Yingmei with bewilderment.

(Do you have some nefarious thoughts toward me?)

(Sorry, you are not my type!)

Duan Yingmei's appearance was about a 6/10, but according to Divine Sight, her thin lips and sharp chin were the characteristics of a white-collared lady who was proud and extremely suspicious.

To put it simply, just a normal conversation between her boyfriend and a female stranger would be suspected by her, and she would question her boyfriend for an hour.

(However, although your appearance and personality aren't my type, I still have to recruit you because your potential value is extremely high.)

Moreover, when it came to teaching people, she was responsible and diligent and had her own views.

Such a teacher could be a part of the main force of a famous school.

“Teacher Sun?”

Sun Mo didn't speak and this caused Duan Yingmei to frown slightly. She didn't know what he was trying to do.

“Teacher Duan, when you cultivate recently, do you feel like there's abundant spirit qi in you with nowhere to go?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Ah?”

Duan Yingmei's eyebrows twitched as she muttered, “How do you know this?”

(I heard you have God Hands, but you didn't touch me before, right?)

(Could you know my situation just by taking a few glances at me?)

“In this recent half a year, do you feel that you have dry mouth and tongue and would suffer from insomnia often, but even so, you feel very energetic?”

Sun Mo asked again.

“Correct!”

Just when Duan Yingmei nodded, she saw Cao Xian looking at her reproachfully. She started and understood the reason. Cao Xian must have thought that she had some contact with Sun Mo privately.

Otherwise, how could Sun Mo be familiar with her situation just by taking a few glances?

“Headmaster Cao, I didn't do anything. Please don't misunderstand!”

Duan Yingmei explained.

“Hehe, Teacher Duan must be joking. I have no qualifications to interfere in your decision to make friends.”

Headmaster Cao laughed but he was very angry in his heart. (Do you think I'm a fool? Sun Mo must have touched you before, right?)

When Duan Yingmei encountered her bottleneck and consulted Cao Xian back then, Cao Xian had no way to resolve it. Hence, when he saw the two of them now, he subconsciously felt that Duan Yingmei must have privately gone to seek God Hands. This was after all something very logical.

Duan Yingmei frowned, Cao Xian's tone was very loathsome, but after thinking of the past where he had truly treated her pretty well, Duan Yingmei wanted to explain more to clear the air. But before she could speak, Sun Mo already did.

“Teacher Duan, the cultivation art you are practicing should be the Burning Moon Heart Sutra, right?”

As Sun Mo said this name, let alone Cao Xian, even if Duan Yingmei's beloved dog was drowning right now, she wouldn't care less.

“Teacher Sun, you have also cultivated the Burning Moon Heart Sutra before?”

Duan Yingmei asked and widened her eyes. One must know that this was a relatively rare cultivation art, and she had only obtained it in the past due to a series of lucky coincidences.

She had this level of accomplishment all because of this cultivation art.

“Mn, yes!”

Sun Mo nodded.

“Teacher Sun, if you have the time, do you mind if we have an exchange privately?”

Duan Yingmei had an excited look on her face. She didn’t feel jealousy because someone had something she possessed. On the contrary, she felt like sparring against Sun Mo.

“Teacher Duan!”

Cao Xian reminded her with a grumbling note in his voice. (Do you treat me as non-existent?) Duan Yingmei’s words clearly showed weakness and when the surrounding students heard this, they would feel as though a teacher from the Myriad Daos Academy was seeking guidance from Sun Mo.

“Hehe!”

Duan Yingmei also knew it wasn’t too appropriate, hence, she tactfully shut up. However, Sun Mo spoke again.

“Your Burning Moon Heart Sutra is fragmented. This is why you would feel a sensation of having abundant spirit qi but had no way to channel it out. If this persists for a long period of time, it might influence your body negatively.”

“Teacher Sun, please don’t speak frightening words to scare people!”

Cao Xian grew anxious.

Sun Mo ignored Cao Xian. He took a few steps forward and stood before Duan Yingmei. He then moved his head closer to her ears and whispered in a low voice, “Throughout this half a year, when your great aunt comes, she will release a large amount of blood, right?”

Duan Yingmei had a perplexed look on her face. (Who’s my great aunt? My great aunt is just an ordinary farmer, why would she bleed?)

“Eh!”

Sun Mo felt a headache. He could only endure the embarrassment and added another sentence to explain.

This time around, Duan Yingmei’s countenance grew unsightly.

This was because Sun Mo was correct. This indicated that the cultivation art she trained in was a fragmented one.

“Teacher Sun, you...”

Duan Yingmei subconsciously wanted to ask how was the complete version of the Burning Moon Heart Sutra like. But as she opened her mouth, she didn't know how to continue.

To her, the Burning Moon Heart Sutra would complete her. That was an extremely valuable peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art. If it was herself, there was no way she would easily impart it to others.

Just when Duan Yingmei was conflicted about what price she had to pay for this, Sun Mo once again got close and whispered in her ear.

The warmth of his breath fluttered her hair. It felt a little itchy, but there seemed to be a little deer galloping around randomly in her heart.

Very soon, all of Duan Yingmei's focus was focused on Sun Mo's soft whisper. Her body was even trembling due to agitation.

"What's Teacher doing?"

Ying Baiwu frowned, she felt as though she was going to suffer a huge loss.

"Isn't this clear? He's using the pretty boy trap!"

Tantai Yutang chortled.

"Ah?"

Lu Zhiruo was surprised.