

Teacher 701

Chapter 701: Receiving a Friend from Afar with Wine!

After turning a left corner and stepping onto a pathway that led to school, Zhang Pan walked for 700 meters and discovered that the right side was still the boundary wall of the Central Province Academy. Ginkgo trees were towering above the walls. Their leaves were filled with rainwater that hadn't dried up yet, looking beautiful and glistening with moisture.

"It can't be, right? The Central Province Academy is so large?"

Zhang Pan was completely stunned. This campus was at least ten times larger compared to his old school. In that case, how many teachers and students could this place contain?

"Calm down, don't embarrass yourself."

Liu Tong reminded him. However, he himself was taking out a tobacco pipe with slightly trembling hands. He then stuffed some tobacco into the pipe and used fire to light it up.

Liu Tong would only smoke when he felt jittery. He was smoking this time around to calm his nerves.

(My heavens, I'm going to become a teacher in such a huge campus?)

(It feels a little surreal!)

If it wasn't for the fact that Sun Mo's fame was great enough, Liu Tong might even suspect whether Sun Mo was pranking him.

(What capabilities do I have to deserve this?)

Liu Tong felt uneasy. What if he wasn't able to teach the students well and embarrassed himself?

Finally, after the two of them crossed half the path, they stood before the gates of the Central Province Academy.

Compared to the luxurious campuses of the more famous schools, this school gate seemed a little unrepresentable. However, this was a rule set by the previous headmasters.

When setting up a school, being simple and unadorned was preferred as the root of a school was to educate people instead of chasing after benefits and fame. Hence, despite the renovations that occurred through the generations, the school gate had never been touched.

"There are so many people?"

Liu Tong was shocked again.

He knew that now was the student recruitment meet of the Central Province Academy, and there would be many newcomers touring the place. But wasn't the number a little too much?

The sounds of human voices mixed together into a cacophony, and Liu Tong saw groups and groups of people akin to dumplings being placed into a hot pan, squeezing together.

"W...what should we do now?"

Zhang Pan gulped down a mouthful of saliva and felt very nervous. "T...teacher, w...would I be expelled?"

No matter how big a school was, it was impossible for the school to recruit so many students, hence, there would surely be a prior examination. For a student like Zhang Pan who came from a small and remote place, how could he compete with others?

Zhang Pan knew that these famous schools would always have examinations at the end of every year, and those who couldn't make the mark would be asked to leave.

Liu Tong fell silent, not daring to guarantee anything.

Mister Qin sat inside the security room near the gate. One of his hands was holding on a teacup, and he would occasionally sip the tea. The other hand was holding a thin paper fan and would occasionally fan himself while feeling complacent.

"Another pair of country bumpkins!"

Mister Qin glanced at Liu Tong and Zhang Pan.

There was no solution for this. The two of them...one was extremely short in stature and had dark skin but very muscular. He was carrying a heavy metal hammer and looked like a grilled potato. As for the other young one, he was a cripple. These two were simply too conspicuous.

"Sigh, it isn't good to be too famous. Any tom, dick, and harry would want to join the Central Province Academy now. Ze, why don't they urinate and look at their reflection in the puddle of urine?"

Mister Qin's lips curled in contempt.

He felt that the style of the school had been dampened by these two people.

However, Sun Mo was truly awesome. With his strength, he revived the school from 'demise' within a single year. Now that Mister Qin thought about it, he felt that the old headmaster truly had foresight to set the marriage engagement.

When he saw Liu Tong leading Zhang Pan over, Mister Qin also didn't dare to sit anymore. He immediately rose and squeezed out a smile on his face.

This was a rule Sun Mo had set. The gatekeeper had to learn how to smile and receive people. He had to be polite.

Honestly speaking, it was very troublesome. Things were different from before when it was extremely carefree. However, none of the six gatekeepers dared to slacken off.

This was because Sun Mo could fire people. The old logistic department head and Vice-Headmaster Zhang were the greatest examples.

Naturally, if there were no previous examples, Mister Qin would also steadfastly execute the rules Sun Mo set. This was because ever since Sun Mo took on the position, the salary of the school staff had increased by 50%. There were even bonuses every new year.

There was absolutely no other job in Jinling that could match this.

“All praise to Teacher Sun!”

Mister Qin cheered in his heart. He took the initiative to ask. “The two of you, do you all need any help?”

Ding!

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

“May I ask if Sun Mo, Great Teacher Sun, is currently in the school?”

Liu Tong smiled. “If he is present, where can we usually find him at?”

“You are...?”

Mister Qin routinely asked. If it was some wealthy guy looking for Sun Mo, he would surely say he had no idea. But if it was a great teacher, he would naturally bring them over to look for Sun Mo.

“My name is Liu Tong, I got acquainted with Great Teacher Sun during the 2-star great teacher examination.”

Liu Tong took out Sun Mo’s recommendation letter and passed it to Mister Qin. He hesitated for a while but didn’t dare to say that he was here to accept a job offer.

What if he failed? Wouldn’t that be too embarrassing?

“Ah, so you are Teacher Sun’s friend!”

Mister Qin’s smile grew even more radiant, like a sunflower that was about to be harvested. His face was creased together due to his grin.

“Let me bring you there!”

As Mister Qin spoke, he walked out of the room and amiably helped Liu Tong with his luggage.

No matter how ugly this guy was, if he was Sun Mo’s friend, he would be a handsome guy!

“No need, no need!”

Liu Tong hurriedly rejected the help. “How is this proper?”

“It’s fine, it’s what I ought to do!”

Mister Qin almost wanted to scream when he saw Liu Tong being adamant about taking his own luggage. (This is my good chance to gain some good points with Sun Mo, quickly let me take your luggage! Don’t you know that I’m trying to find a chance to make my face more familiar to Sun Mo? Is it so difficult?)

“As expected of a famous school. Even a gatekeeper is so polite.”

Zhang Pan sighed ruefully.

A tiny clue revealed the general trend. Zhang Pan had gone to so many places, but because of his teacher’s figure and his crippled leg, he suffered from plenty of discrimination. However, there was no discrimination here.

“Even if I die from fatigue due to training, I have to stay here.”

Zhang Pan silently vowed.

...

Everyone would know of a famous person like Sun Mo. Mister Qin casually made some inquiries and soon learned that Sun Mo had gone to the darkness illusion dojo.

“That place is a building constructed by Great Teacher Sun using his darkness illusion gemstone. Right now, it’s already a symbolic building of our school.”

Mister Qin introduced.

Liu Tong and Zhang Pan were fascinated when they heard the story. They arrived and looked around, wanting nothing more than to immediately summon a darkness illusion over for a spar.

“Teacher Liu?”

Sun Mo was currently providing guidance for a few students. When he saw Liu Tong, he smiled and came over to welcome him. “You’ve really made me wait a long time!”

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Over 400 gazes turned over immediately with a look of judgment in their eyes.

“Who is this? He actually caused Teacher Sun to be so agitated?”

“He’s so ugly!”

“Shh, are you courting death? This person is clearly Sun Mo’s friend!”

The surrounding teachers and students whispered to each other.

Liu Tong immediately felt an overwhelming pressure as heavy as a mountain weighing him down.

“My apologies. My esteemed guest came from afar and I have to entertain him. Everyone, please forgive me!”

Sun Mo expressed his apology to the few students he was guiding.

“I dare not accept your praise, I dare not accept your praise!”

Liu Tong hurriedly waved his hands. The words ‘esteemed guest’ were truly something he didn’t dare to accept.

“Let’s go to the Drunken Immortal Inn, I’ll hold a welcoming reception for you there!”

Sun Mo pulled Liu Tong along.

Liu Tong felt so moved in his heart, but his feet didn’t move. “Teacher Sun, I thank you for your admiration and trust. But I...I’m not sure if I can have a footing here in the Central Province Academy”

After speaking, Liu Tong lowered his head.

Such words were like destroying one's prestige. But since Sun Mo trusted him so much and if he failed to have a stable footing here, wouldn't he be throwing Sun Mo's face away?

"Teacher Liu, I believe you will be able to do it."

Sun Mo patted Liu Tong's shoulders and smiled warmly.

(Please, your potential value is extremely high. Also, you are hardworking enough. What you lacked is merely a platform for you to showcase your talent.)

According to this trajectory, there wouldn't be a problem for Liu Tong to become a 5-star great teacher in the future. By headhunting him now, Sun Mo only had to fork out a little. But after Liu Tong became famous, the price for headhunting him would naturally be very different.

Mister Qin who was at the side was stunned.

(Huh?)

(You are here to work as a teacher?)

(And furthermore, you were headhunted by Sun Mo?)

(Is this a lie?)

(Someone like you?)

(Wrong, this isn't choosing a husband. It doesn't matter even if you are ugly, right?)

(It's fine as long as you are talented!)

(As expected, when compared to Great Teacher Sun, I'm just a shallow man. No wonder I can only be a gatekeeper that looks after the entrance forever. Sun Mo is merely 21, but he is already a 2-star great teacher whose name can shake the entire Jinling!)

"So it's Great Teacher Liu, I apologized that I didn't show you enough respect earlier!"

Mister Qin hurriedly greeted Liu Tong again and smiled even more radiantly compared to earlier.

...

Not long after Sun Mo and Liu Tong left the school, the matter of Sun Mo headhunting Liu Tong began to spread like wildfire.

"Did you guys hear it? Sun Mo headhunted a great teacher over. Is he planning to build his own great teacher circle?"

"I don't know, but why doesn't he choose members from within our school?"

"Don't think too much. The requirements to join Sun Mo's great teacher circle are definitely very high."

The students weren't too affected, but all the great teachers were shocked. This was especially so for some teachers. They felt as though they had just eaten a lemon; the sour feeling was so bad that they almost died.

Those powerful great teachers would form their own great teacher circle. Regardless of heading to the Darkness Continent for adventures or exploration, or interviewing at a school for employment, those in a great teacher circle would usually have a higher chance.

Several great teachers had been waiting for Sun Mo to form his great teacher circle. They would then find ways to join it. But now, an outsider had snuck in before them.

Moreover, it was said that the person was very ugly.

How infuriating.

Liu Mubai sat in the office and listened to the discussion of his colleagues. His hand which was holding onto a brush paused.

“Great teacher circle!”

Liu Mubai sighed and felt envy.

Usually speaking, the person setting up a great teacher circle would at least be a 3-star great teacher. As for Liu Mubai, even if he really managed to accomplish the feat of getting 3 stars in a year, he would never dare to think about such a thing.

This was because it was too difficult to maintain the circle. But now, Sun Mo actually wanted to set one up.

“I really can’t win against him!”

Just when Liu Mubai wanted to sigh, something stirred in his heart. (This can’t do. I can’t give up now as I still have a chance. I must turn things around in the 3-star great teacher examination.)

...

When Sun Mo left the campus, a shadowy figure that had been monitoring the school gate outside also silently followed after him.

After seeing Sun Mo enter the Drunken Immortal Inn, the shadowy figure immediately went to inform his boss.

“Sun Mo came out of the school. He is currently in the Drunken Immortal Inn, treating someone to a meal.”

That figure reported.

“Very good, our prey has finally left its nest. Spread the message out! We will move out in full force and claim Sun Mo’s life today.”

The boss wearing a black mask gave the order.

...

In the Drunken Immortal Inn, after three rounds of wine and five dishes were served...

Sun Mo glanced at Zhang Pan.

“T...teacher!”

Zhang Pan nervously put down the drumstick in his hands and stood up.

“Sit down and eat!”

Sun Mo smiled. “Rest a few days first. A week later, I will help you treat your right leg!”

Although he could cure Zhang Pan’s leg now, Sun Mo wanted to use Divine Sight to observe the situation more detailedly.

“Teacher...”

Zhang Pan sobbed with gratitude.

“After your leg is healed, you have to work hard and don’t lose face for your teacher.”

Sun Mo encouraged.

“I will.”

Zhang Pan hurriedly guaranteed.

After drinking a few more cups of wine, Sun Mo glanced at the sky and felt that the time was about right. He then went to pay the bill.

“Let’s go, the hotel should have been arranged.”

Sun Mo stood up.

Chapter 702: Today, This Daddy Wants to Crush All of Your Doggy Heads!

Dark clouds covered the sky, blotting out the moon and causing the night to be much dimmer.

“It might rain tomorrow!”

Sun Mo frowned. For an event like the student recruitment meet that was held in public, the thing it was most afraid of was bad weather as it would definitely affect the number of visitors.

“Teacher Sun is worrying too much. To those soon-to-be students, this is the first fork in their lives. Let alone raining, they would be here even if there was something worse.”

Liu Tong wasn’t simply saying pleasantries, but this was really what he thought.

“Let’s hope it’s so.”

Sun Mo didn’t bother with the weather anymore. He could only leave it up to the heavens. “You should stay here first. I will bring you to meet Headmaster An tomorrow and settle the joining procedure.

“Naturally, if you can’t wait, you can also walk around the campus to see if there are any students you admire. You can recruit them, too.”

Liu Tong smiled bitterly. “Look at my figure and face...other than you, who would look up to me?”

“When your star-rank improved, students would naturally come over, wanting to take you as their personal teacher.”

Sun Mo consoled.

The wind rose, and the atmosphere grew somewhat cool and refreshing.

Sun Mo brought Liu Tong and Zhang Pan into a small alley. This was a shortcut leading back to the lane.

“Be careful!”

Sun Mo reminded. During this era, there were no such things as street lamps. The only light during the night was the moonlight.

The alley was long and narrow. Usually, one could even hear the sounds of insects crying. But today, it was so quiet that it was terrifying.

Just when Sun Mo was about to reach the center of the alley, sharp sounds of wind breaking suddenly rang out.

“What?”

Sun Mo furrowed his brows tightly and subconsciously activated the Invulnerable Golden Body. At the next instant, sharp arrows appeared in his vision.

“Enemy assault!”

Sun Mo roared. He immediately pulled out his wooden blade. His wrist turned and manifested a gigantic peony flower.

Golden Jade Hibiscus

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Those arrows that shot toward Liu Tong and Zhang Pang were knocked away by Sun Mo. As for those arrows aimed at him, his Invulnerable Golden Body soaked up the damage.

Luckily, he had activated the Invulnerable Golden Body.

“Teacher Sun!”

Liu Tong roared loudly, feeling shocked and angered.

“I’m fine, pay attention to the surroundings!”

Sun Mo didn’t dare to say that they should retreat via their original route here because this assassination was clearly a premeditated plot. This also meant that their path of retreat would surely be blocked.

“I know!”

How could Liu Tong have imagined that he would encounter such a situation when he came for a meal? Hence, he didn’t bring his battle hammer along. Still, he reacted quickly and shot to the right side, directly slamming his fist into the stone wall.

RUMBLE!

Liu Tong directly picked up a coconut-sized stone and used it like a hammer.

“...”

Sun Mo discovered that Liu Tong was also an incomparably ferocious fellow. No wonder his potential value was extremely high.

For ordinary people, when they encountered such a situation, they would definitely be so afraid that their legs trembled. They would also be very nervous. As for Liu Tong, other than the initial shock, he showed no other emotions.

“Pan`er, follow me closely. Don’t run around recklessly!”

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Just when Liu Tong spoke, over twenty masked black-robed men leaped across the wall and entered the small alley, blocking the path of Sun Mo and the two others.

“Sorry, I’ve implicated you guys.”

Even if Sun Mo used his knees to think, he knew these assailants were here for him. Moreover, if there was nothing unexpected, they should have been sent by Li Zixing.

“Teacher Sun, you are treating me like an outsider.”

Liu Tong wasn’t angry. On the contrary, he felt gratitude in his heart.

Honestly speaking, that volley of arrows earlier would have killed Zhang Pan and him if it wasn’t for Sun Mo blocking the arrows in time.

Only at this moment could Liu Tong truly be certain that Sun Mo really regarded him very highly.

“Teacher Sun. From now onward, I, Liu Tong, will take you as my only guide.”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liu Tong +1,000. Respect (5,320/10,000).

Two waves of black-robed men were as silent as great oceanic beasts. They melded into the night and rapidly made their way over.

Even their steel sword was coated with black tree sap, reflecting no light. If one didn’t look carefully, they wouldn’t be able to discover the sword.

“Climb over the left wall!”

Sun Mo roared in a low voice and rushed toward the left wall.

Liu Tong followed behind him hurriedly.

Pak! Pak!

Sun Mo used the wall as a foothold and took two steps upward before leaping into the air. However, he didn't cross over. He did a somersault and came down again.

At this instant, three arrows blasted forth, aiming for the other side of the wall where Sun Mo would have landed.

Liu Tong immediately perspired in a cold sweat. If Sun Mo leaped over, he would be filled with holes.

"Stupid, over there!"

Liu Tong tugged at Zhang Pan who was already so frightened that his soul left his body, pulling him toward the right wall and helping him to cross over. Earlier, he had wanted to remind Sun Mo that if they crossed over the wall, they shouldn't mention an exact location or there might be an ambush waiting for them.

Now he discovered that Sun Mo actually did that intentionally for the sake of a diversion.

"Isn't he a little too calm?"

Liu Tong suddenly felt full of confidence. He sensed that as long as he followed Sun Mo, there wouldn't be a problem if they were to fight another ten.

Thud! Thud!

Sun Mo stepped on the footholds of the wall and crossed over. On the other side, there were also three black-robed men jumping up. Evidently, they had been hiding nearby for an ambush and after they heard Sun Mo's roar earlier, they assumed that Sun Mo wouldn't be coming through here. Hence, they decided to come out in pursuit of him.

However, who could have expected that Sun Mo was playing a trick?

Sun Mo, who was prepared, suddenly pierced out with his wooden blade.

Spear Rain Pearflower!

At the same time, black mist suddenly gushed forth from his body, concealing him.

"F***!"

"Where is he?"

"We were tricked!"

How would the three black-robed men think about this? They basically weren't prepared, and Sun Mo managed to seize the initiative.

Upon facing the multitude of blade shadows, their basic instinct was to lift their weapons to block the attacks, protecting themselves.

Sun Mo's attack enveloped the three of them. He was pressuring them so much that they couldn't do combination attacks and had to fight separately. After that, Sun Mo shot toward the one on the right and unleashed a combo.

Charm Remembrance, Skynet Sand, Riverful Spring Water.

That black-robed man only managed to block two slashes and at the next moment, the wooden blade sweeping horizontally outward, smashing into his head.

Bang!

The masked leader was like a watermelon ran over by the wheels of a truck. His head directly exploded.

Swish~

Fresh blood and brain matter splattered toward all directions, landing on the bodies of the two others. Also, the head of the leader among these three was severed and it spun toward the black-robed man in the center.

The hearts of the other two trembled violently. Black Doggy Sun was actually so strong?

Sun Mo stared at the black-robed man in the center.

Buddha Look!

Swish~

The black-robed man's gaze matched with Sun Mo's, and he immediately felt like his dog eyes were about to be blinded. After that, at the next instant, he felt something knocking into his head and immense pain drifted over.

After that...

There was no after that!

Bang!

Sun Mo's Dharma Skyshock Fist directly crushed the head of the man at the center. After those chipped bones and brain matter exploded, Sun Mo cut off his head and used the momentum to direct the head at the last black-robed man on the left.

"Beautiful!"

Liu Tong involuntarily praised.

This time around, he finally saw it clearly. He had thought that the severed heads and brain matter had been flying around randomly. But from the looks of things now, Sun Mo intentionally knocked them toward the other enemies.

Other than blocking the enemy's vision, he could also use this as a form of threat.

After all, even a pervert would feel uncomfortable if these things splattered on their bodies.

Sun Mo had used this trick and consecutively unleashed ultimate attacks, crushing the first two. However, doing so ultimately took up a few breaths of time. Hence, the third black-robed man had enough time to retaliate.

Woosh~

A stream of black-colored blade light resembling a thunderclap slashed toward Sun Mo's throat.

Sun Mo felt no fear at all and retaliated with his wooden blade.

Paying someone back in their own coin!

Swish!~

That blade light was reflected back from its original path.

"What?"

The black-robed man who didn't anticipate something like this happening did his utmost to evade, but he was eventually slashed. As he fell onto the ground, Sun Mo cleaved downward.

Bang!

The head of the black-robed man was crushed.

Putong!

The corpse fell onto the ground like a broken sack, causing some dust to scatter around from the impact.

"Brat, you dare?!"

Among the black-robed men, a roar of anger rang out. Clearly, the boss was angry. When the other black-robed men leaped over the wall, their footsteps suddenly halted.

Because Sun Mo didn't run at all and he was standing at a place not far away.

And below their feet, the corpses of the three people who got their heads exploded could be seen.

"Were you guys sent by Li Zixing?"

Sun Mo asked but no one replied.

"Impressive, my Great Teacher Sun!"

Liu Tong was incomparably impressed.

From encountering the enemy, to fighting, to instantly defeating three, to facing off against a group of people while being alone...Sun Mo had displayed extraordinary combat talent.

One could say that despite Sun Mo being the one ambushed, he had grasped the initiative back.

Who would have thought that Sun Mo didn't choose to run but stand his ground and face the enemy head-on?

"Kill him!"

The boss howled and the other black-robed men rushed forward.

Although they didn't say anything, they directly contributed 3,120 favorable impression points. This indicated that several of them were awed by Sun Mo's method.

Sun Mo was a formidable enemy; there was no need to doubt it.

“You should bring Zhang Pan away first!”

Sun Mo’s countenance turned heavy because the enemies were very powerful. Given his current strength, he was able to tell many things with just an exchange of blows.

“Damn, whoever doesn’t want this daddy to lead an easy life, this daddy will make sure he lives in hell.”

Sun Mo ruthlessly snarled.

Logically speaking, he should have focused on defense. But this place was Jinling City, one of the largest peak-level major cities in the Tang Country. The security was very good here.

Now, there was already a gong being rung by the night watchman. Evidently, the night watchman had discovered the situation here. As long as Sun Mo dragged things out a little more, the black-robed men would have to flee.

However, Sun Mo didn’t do so. He actually started to take the initiative to attack.

“This daddy today is going to crush all of your doggy heads!”

Sun Mo roared.

“Too handsome!”

When Zhang Pan saw this scene, he was so agitated that he had no way to extricate himself. In fact, even the cowardice and fear in his heart were completely dispelled. What guts was this? A person fighting against over ten people?

“Teacher Sun, let me accompany you!”

Liu Tong’s heroic spirits were stirred as he rushed forth as well.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (Are you not afraid that Zhang Pan might be captured as a hostage? But it was too late to say anything. Let’s act brazenly and impetuously first. I’ll kill as many as I can.)

Ancient Buddha Oil Lamp!

BOOM!

Spirit qi gushed forth from Sun Mo’s body as a gigantic ancient buddha directly manifested behind him. It glowed with a dusk-yellow light and was akin to a lamp, resembling a lighthouse on the coastline, shining brightly before daybreak.

Although the light was dim, it was sufficient to illuminate the dead, dark night.

Chapter 703: Combat Genius

Half of the entire alley lit up.

Ancient Buddha Oil Lamp, Buddha Illumination.

In the vision of these black-robed men, the ancient Buddha behind Sun Mo looked extremely solemn and emitted a terrifying pressure. It was as though it was reprimanding the various evils of the world, wanting to vanquish all that was impure.

Their minds all suffered a huge impact.

The giant hand of the Buddha was like the blue dome of heaven falling.

Bang!

Dust flew everywhere.

A black-robed man who couldn't evade in time was smacked aside like a mosquito and directly turned into a pile of mangled flesh.

Sun Mo's wooden blade also simultaneously knocked into the throat of another black-robed man.

Bang!

The powerful impact caused the black-robed man's throat to lengthen. After that, a cracking sound rang out as it snapped. The entire head flew away, attached with white-colored vertebrae.

The scene was extremely bloody and cruel.

Even these black-robed men who were long used to slaughter couldn't help but tremble in fear at this moment.

This Sun Mo was simply so strong that it was terrifying.

"Today, not a single one of you should think about living!"

Sun Mo roared and lunged out.

Earlier, no one believed it when Sun Mo said he wanted to crush the dog heads of everyone, and they even wanted to mock him...now, all the black-robed men had heavy-looking countenances.

"Teacher Sun, awesome!"

Liu Tong couldn't help but praise loudly. At the same time, he borrowed the pressure emitted from the Buddha and picked up a rock before tossing it with his full strength, aiming for the head of one of the black-robed men.

Bang!

The head of the target exploded, spraying blood and brain matter out before the body fell onto the ground.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining +910 favorable impression points."

Sun Mo started but he understood. This was because these black-robed men felt fear, trepidation, and even reverence. This was why he continued to receive favorable impression points.

“Teacher Sun is so impressive!”

Zhang Pan, who was originally afraid, was agitated at this moment. He wanted nothing more than to rush over and attack, slashing people together with Sun Mo. If he managed to do so, he definitely would be able to brag about this feat.

“Don’t stand around in a daze, run first!”

Liu Tong roared.

“Ah? Oh!”

Zhang Pan came to his senses and started to run. But before he could move far, a black-robed man lunged out and grabbed hold of him with a large hand.

“Where can you run to?”

A black-robed man was prepared to catch a hostage.

“It’s over!”

Zhang Pan despaired. This was especially so when he saw the bloodshot eyes of the other party. It caused him to be terrified and disturbed.

However, before the black-robed man could grab Zhang Pan’s hair, a wooden blade shot out from the shadows and smacked the black-robed man’s wrist. After that, heavy punches landed on his body.

Vajra Subduing the Devils!

Fist shadows filled the skies and engulfed the black-robed man. When the shadows dissipated, Zhang Pan only saw a corpse that changed shape due to the impact from the punches.

“T...teacher Sun?”

Zhang Pan was shocked. He turned and glanced at Sun Mo.

(That should be a clone technique, right? But why is it so real?)

In any case, Zhang Pan basically wasn’t able to differentiate which was the real Sun Mo.

“A peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art is simply so impressive!”

Liu Tong felt envious.

Speaking of Sun Mo’s cultivation base, it wasn’t that much higher than these black-robed men. However, his cultivation arts were simply too powerful. He could control, heavy attack, shift and position...he could do anything he wanted to.

How could the black-robed men fight against him?

Liu Tong estimated that the boss of the black-robed men was probably in despair now.

“How stupid. As a great teacher, I will naturally place students first in my heart. Can’t you think about it a little? Why didn’t I stop Liu Tong from leaving Zhang Pan’s side?”

Sun Mo spoke in disdain.

Liu Tong had an embarrassed look on his face. Earlier, blood flowed into his head and he wanted to fight the enemy with Sun Mo. Although his original intention was to get Zhang Pan to run away, in truth, it was impossible to do so.

Luckily, Sun Mo played along and tricked the enemy.

“Be as arrogant as you want to be. In any case, if you can leave here today, consider this my loss!” The boss then roared in a low voice, “Go all out and attack, finish him!”

“I’m so frightened!”

Sun Mo brandished his blade. A moment later, blade shadows engulfed the area around him, making it so that no one could get close. After that, when one of them moved closer to the wall...

Bang!

A large hand directly penetrated through the wall and grabbed his neck. The hand then forcefully twisted.

Kacha!

The neck of the black-robed man broke and his head directly dropped on his shoulders as he died on the spot.

“What the hell?”

“Reinforcements?”

“No, it seemed to be a clone?”

The black-robed men screamed and had anxious looks of fear on their faces. This was because they discovered that there would occasionally be someone attacking them from the shadows.

“What sort of cultivation arts does this fellow practice?”

A black-robed man grumbled in resentment as he could no longer control his emotions.

Because these clones were too similar to Sun Mo’s original body. Also, their combat strength was terrifyingly high.

The assassination mission this time around was too difficult!

The combat hadn’t even lasted for three minutes, and nine people on his side already died.

The leader’s face was as black as ink. He roared in anger, “Spare no expenses to kill him!”

Seeing that the enemy was about to put their lives on the line, Sun Mo changed his brazen style from earlier and focused fully on defense.

There were many black-robed men and they were powerful as well. It was impossible for Sun Mo to block all the attacks completely. However, it was fine because he had the Invulnerable Golden Body. The black-robed men had no way to break that.

Actually, it was fine even if they broke through it because Sun Mo already took the initiative to protect all his vitals.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The steel blades slashed onto Sun Mo's body and only left behind scars. Even the amount of pain was so miniscule that it felt ridiculous.

"Sorry, if you guys don't use your ultimate skills, you won't be able to kill me!"

Sun Mo shrugged. His tone of voice was simply extremely infuriating.

"Die for me!"

One of the black-robed men could no longer endure this. He immediately unleashed his ultimate skill.

For any type of ultimate skills, they had to follow logic. And that was the more spirit qi they consumed, the greater the attack power would be. But they would need some time before they could accumulate the amount of spirit qi needed.

So, things like ultimate skills could only be used at a suitable timing before one could maximize its benefits.

Seeing the black-robed man storing up power, Sun Mo was also not polite. He directly lunged forward with two clones and surrounded the man.

Bang!

The skull of another unlucky person was shattered.

"Damn, are you a sicko?"

The boss grew enraged and wiped away the brain matter that splashed on his face. "Other than exploding heads, don't you know any other attacking methods?"

"Don't you feel that exploding heads with a single attack is the most beautiful scenery?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"Pervert!"

The boss cursed loudly. He wasn't able to kill Sun Mo after all this time, and this caused him to feel extremely frustrated. His thoughts were in turmoil.

If they continued, even if they killed Sun Mo, none of them would be able to escape. After all, the soldiers of Jinling weren't idle. But if they gave up just like that, they wouldn't get such an opportunity in the future.

"Damn, why is this fellow so powerful?"

"Why are you guys in a daze?"

Sun Mo mocked. "Continue attempting to kill me. The time you guys have left is no longer a lot."

The black-robed men gathered around Sun Mo. In any case, whether they chose to attack or retreat, they had to maintain a certain amount of pressure first.

“Retreat!”

The boss eventually made his decision. Where there was life, there was hope. The most important thing was that if some of them were captured alive, they might inadvertently spoil the Starlord’s plan.

The black-robed men advanced and retreated together, making it so that Sun Mo had no way to take advantage of them. However, just when they leaped over the wall and were preparing to leave, one of the black-robed men behind the boss suddenly slashed out, aiming for his head.

The boss was so scared that his soul almost flew away. He didn’t expect someone on his side to sneak attack him. Also, the distance between them was too close.

Swish~

The steel blade only managed to slash into the boss’s back, directly ripping a bloody wound as fresh blood flowed.

Putong!

The boss fell down the wall.

“...”

The other black-robed men were completely stunned. This fellow betrayed them? But why?

“N...not m...me. I c...can’t control m...my body...”

The black-robed man that attacked the boss explained with difficulty.

All of a sudden, a three-meter-long stinger filled with barbs shot out from the shadows and pierced the boss’s chest.

Everyone lifted their heads and saw a dung beetle the size of an ox slowly climbing out from the shadows. A faint purple mist covered its body, and it looked mysterious and bizarre.

“Master, do you see it? I’m still too weak or I could have vanquished all of them alone.”

The scarab spoke. It crawled to the side of the corpse and directly opened its mandibles. It bit through the corpse’s head. After that, it began feasting on the brain juices.

The black-robed men immediately felt their heads turning numb. What kind of creature was this?

Even Liu Tong, who was on the same side as Sun Mo, felt his heart trembling with fear and shock at this moment.

(Should I pretend I didn’t see it?)

(What else can I do?)

(Report Sun Mo to the Saint Gate?)

Usually speaking, spiritual beasts that feasted on brain matter were all evil, and they would influence the heart state of the spiritual controller. Hence, other than for the sake of pursuing extreme strength, no spiritual controllers would summon this type of battle pets.

“Leave the corpse!”

Sun Mo’s brows were furrowed so tightly that they could kill a crab. Even though the person who died was an enemy, Sun Mo had no way to accept such behavior.

“Master, you are too benevolent. For me, feasting on brains is the same as you guys eating chickens, ducks, pigs, and goats. Could it be you have to consider the feelings of your prey before you eat them?”

The scarab’s lips twitched. “Or are you guys all hypocrites?”

Sun Mo fell silent. Logically speaking, humans were indeed food to scarab like this. Besides, when these scarabs were acting as Egyptian’s divine protectors, they didn’t eat the old, the injured, rough men, and weak women. They would only eat boys and girls, handsome men and beautiful women as their sacrificial objects.

“Moreover, Master, I’ve slain the leader. Shouldn’t you reward me?”

The scarab counter-asked.

The darkness secret art it used controlled one of the men and sneak attacked the boss. It was a pity it was too weak and the duration of its control was simply too short. Otherwise, he would be able to make these black-robed men slaughter themselves

When it was communicating telepathically with Sun Mo, the scarab’s eating speed grew even quicker because it was afraid Sun Mo might really stop it. If that was the case, it could only bawl its eyeballs out.

After all, as a spiritual beast, it had no way to defy Sun Mo’s orders.

“Master, I’m your spiritual beast. By consuming brain matter, I can grow stronger and become your absolute combat strength.”

The scarab coaxed.

(If not, what could Sun Mo do?)

(Can he depend on that cloud who’s always missing? Or that damn bird who only knows how to steal wine?)

“Can’t you wait for there to be no one around before you secretly feast?”

Sun Mo was unhappy. He had never seen someone doing bad deeds so openly.

“Master, don’t look at me like how you would look at an idiot!”

The scarab’s lips twitched. “I was worried you wouldn’t agree, hence, I decided to eat as much as I can first.”

(I have to verbalize the bitterness in my heart.)

After the boss died, the black-robed men directly split like wild birds and beasts.

Sun Mo also couldn't be bothered to chase them. He glanced at Liu Tong and discovered that Liu Tong was squatting on the ground, seeming to be counting ants. He basically didn't want to look at the beetle at all.

Who said that Liu Tong was stupid and honest?

Wasn't he very smart now? Ai, if he was slightly more handsome, Liu Tong would definitely live very well.

"Master, don't be anxious. I'll give you a great present after I'm full!"

The scarab spoke and suddenly opened its mandibles as it forcefully sucked.

A black shadow immediately floated up from the corpse and was absorbed into the scarab's stomach.

"..."

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

(You are devouring his soul, right?)

(Only a fool would believe you if you say you aren't from the evil faction.)

"Evil? Che, that's merely a type of image."

The scarab was an old freak who had lived for several tens of thousands of years. How could it fail to understand Sun Mo's worry? Hence, a moment later, its carapace shed, revealing a layer of gold, which shone brilliantly with golden light.

After that, a resplendent-looking beetle appeared in the vision of everyone.

"How about now?"

The scarab was very complacent. (Speaking of swindling people, is there anyone else who can do a better job than me, a divine protector?)

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. (What joke did I summon exactly?)

At this moment, the scarab truly looked like a divine protector. Leaving aside its golden feelers, its entire body was cloaked in a golden mist and it appeared gorgeous, imposing, and prestigious. With just a glance, everyone could tell that it was the incarnation of light and justice.

"Teacher, I wish to learn the art of spiritual control."

Zhang Pan felt that Sun Mo was simply so impressive as he could control such a powerful spiritual beast.

The sounds of hurried footsteps rang out. The soldiers of Jinling had arrived and there were many constables among them.

"Surround this place, do not let anyone escape!"

Very soon, a constable head led a team of people over. His eyes swept over the corpses on the ground before turning to Sun Mo. After that, he felt shocked.

“Great Teacher Sun?”

The head of the constables immediately ran over. “Did you suffer an ambush?”

“Who are these people?”

Sun Mo asked.

“I can only know after my investigation!”

The constable head was agitated. This guy before his eyes was none other than the God Hands. Just when he was thinking about how to let Sun Mo have a favorable impression of him, the officer of the soldiers came over.

“Great Teacher Sun? Don’t worry, I, Tong, will definitely give you an answer for this matter.”

Officer Tong patted his chest in guarantee.

But very soon later, it was no longer Officer Tong’s turn to fawn because the magistrate of Jinling rushed over. However, before he could speak much to Sun Mo, Zheng Qingfang arrived.

Seeing how casual and relaxed Sun Mo was when chatting with one of the top major characters of Jinling, Liu Tong sighed with admiration. (This super huge thigh I managed to hug is super thick as well!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liu Tong +1,000. Respect (6,320/10,000).

...

“They all died from a single attack exploding their heads. How ruthless!”

“As expected of the Great Teacher Sun that suppressed the twin jade annulus of Jinling. He’s too impressive.”

“Speaking of which, do you guys think I can succeed if I bring my child to take Teacher Sun as a personal teacher?”

“Are you dreaming? Wait for your next life!”

The constables and soldiers chatted. They were shocked at how strong Sun Mo was and contributed quite a number of favorable impression points.

After handling these people, Sun Mo returned to his bedroom. Just when he lay down, the scarab’s voice rang out in his mind.

“Master, I discovered a good place. Do you want to come and take a look?”

Chapter 704: I’m Also a Bug That Wants Face!

Upon hearing the bragging tone of the scarab, Sun Mo immediately knew that this fellow must have found a great discovery.

“Let’s go!”

Sun Mo stood up.

“Master, could it be you have never done something bad before? Don’t you know how to put on a pretense? This is the first time I saw someone so openly looking for trouble.”

The scarab spoke in disdain.

“After killing everyone, there are no more witnesses. Why is there still a need for pretense?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“...”

The scarab started. After that, the scarab felt incomparably impressed. As expected of humans, they were the most shameless. (Even someone so evil like me has to admit my inferiority before you guys.)

“Seems like I have to prepare a nocturnal suit along with a mask. Speaking of which, is a red-colored suit nice?”

It wasn’t that Sun Mo wanted to pretend. Rather, he basically didn’t know how to.

By borrowing the concealment of the night, Sun Mo executed the Wind King Divine Steps. His body traveled past the rooftops of houses in Jinling as he moved as light as a swallow. He felt as though he was a martial arts expert that could leap onto roofs and vault over walls.

However, the sounds from those houses spoiled the mood a little.

There were people scolding their kids, couples quarreling, and even people meeting secret lovers. Honestly speaking, when he heard the moaning noises, Sun Mo almost stopped to listen to them.

Speaking of which, one of the greatest annoyances he had when he came to Jinling was that he was no longer able to watch any adult videos.

“My 80G!”

Sun Mo hesitated like a salted fish that was dried in the sun. He had already lost his dreams.

“Dalang, time to eat your medicine!”

All of a sudden, a sentence entered Sun Mo’s ears, almost causing him to be so shocked that he fell from the roof.

“What the hell?”

Sun Mo slowed his steps and found the house where the voice originated from. After that, he became like spiderman and peered inside through the screen windows.

Pea-sized Lamp!

A woman with a gentle face was taking care of a sick man by feeding him medicine.

No matter how he looked at it, this didn't seem like murder.

"Damn, my nerves are too sensitive."

Sun Mo kneaded his glabella. After all, women like Pan Jinlian were considered a minority.

Very soon, Sun Mo exited Jinling and sped toward the eastern suburbs. A moment later, he suddenly felt depressed.

"How much further?"

(Although my physical capability is good, I can't possibly waste my stamina like that.)

"Maybe slightly more than ten miles."

The scarab estimated.

Sun Mo suddenly stopped.

The scarab didn't understand. "Given your body constitution, there's no difference between a run and a warm-up if you were to run this distance, right?"

"The main point is since I've a mount, why do I need to run?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"..."

The scarab was speechless. (How lazy can you be? Can't you treat it as a night run?)

(You spoke about a mount?)

(Could it be that cloud?)

"Little Silver, come here quickly. Master is tired and he wants to sit on you!"

The scarab used telepathy to speak with the Eight-Gate Cloud. Its desire not to be a mount was extremely exuberant.

"Stop calling, aren't you here?"

Sun Mo smiled.

"As expected..."

The scarab's lips twitched. It tried a last-ditch struggle. "No matter what, I'm a divine protector of Egypt. Even members of the royal clan have to worship me when they see me. I've never done something like being a mount before, and I'm not familiar with how to do it. I'm afraid I might cause Master to fall down. That would really be a sin if that happens."

"It's fine, you will eventually get used to things!"

Sun Mo didn't mind.

“...”

The scarab cursed silently in its heart. It really wanted to curse out loud. (You want to ride on me forever instead of just once, right?)

(How can someone be so shameless and despicable?)

“Master, given my identity, it wouldn’t be good if other people saw me as a mount.”

The scarab pleaded. “I’m also a bug that wants face!”

“Don’t worry, there’s no one from Egypt here and they won’t know you are a scarab. Even if we were seen by people, the one losing face would be me.”

Sun Mo shrugged. “After all, I’m mounted on a dung beetle. Even if I was a prince, the commoners would surely roll their eyes at me.”

(Then you shouldn’t ride on me!)

The scarab howled in its heart, but it didn’t dare to say such a thing out because it discovered that Sun Mo’s patience was about to be exhausted.

“Quickly, stop talking nonsense.”

Sun Mo urged.

“How am I talking nonsense?”

The scarab wanted to lash itself.

“Stop being depressed. Have you discovered the enemy’s nest? After we destroy that place, I will permit you to eat your fill.”

Sun Mo also wasn’t someone emotionless.

He was doing this to tame the scarab with the stick and carrot method.

“Master, look at how broad my back is. It’s very suitable for someone to sit on. It’s guaranteed to be extremely stable.”

The scarab immediately changed its stance and smiled as it recommended itself.

The contract mark on the back of Sun Mo’s hands suddenly emitted a bright purple light. After that, the scarab grew to the size of an all-terrain vehicle.

Under the night, it was clad in purple mist and looked beautiful and mysterious.

“Master, sit tight!”

After Sun Mo sat on its back, the scarab immediately broke into a run. “Let’s do this!”

Was this what was called ‘going for a spin’?

The scarab climbed mountains, traversing it as though it was flat land. Maybe it was for the sake of eating those brain matter, but it actually started to act fancy and didn't slow down during a turn, directly doing a drift.

In any case, it just wanted to make its master happy.

“...”

Seeing the scarab forcefully moving its legs and kicking up large clouds of dust, Sun Mo was dumbfounded. (Are you not afraid of becoming lame?)

A scholar heading to the capital for an examination wiped the sweat on his forehead as he leaned against a tree to catch his breath.

It was summer now and it was cooler to travel during the night. Besides, bandits would be lazier at this time and would be sleeping in their nests. Hence, it was relatively safe.

The only troublesome thing was that there were many ferocious beasts like jackals, wolves, tigers, and panthers. But as long as he traversed the main path, there shouldn't be any problems.

“After I pass the examination and become an official, I will definitely purchase a fine steed!”

The scholar massaged his numb lower leg, but all of a sudden, there was a shocked look on his face as he peered at something not far away.

It was a gigantic crawling bug moving like lightning through the main path.

“There seems to be a person sitting on top of that bug?”

The scholar was shocked and rubbed his eyes.

“Speaking of which, that looks like a dung beetle, right? But why does it look so handsome?”

All of a sudden, the scholar no longer wanted to buy a fine steed. However, where could he find such a bug for sale?

(I really want one like it!)

(If I had such a beautiful bug as my steed...I would definitely be the most dazzling existence among the candidates in the imperial civil service examination.)

“Master, there's a human there!”

The scarab turned its head and licked its mandibles. “Can I have a snack? After all, I feel tired after running for such a long distance.”

“Scram!”

Sun Mo's words were concise and comprehensive.

...

After the scarab slowed down, it started to avoid the main path and head into the wilderness at the side. Sun Mo knew that they were about to arrive at the enemy's nest.

As expected, slightly ten minutes later, a manor resembling the fangs of a ferocious beast could be seen at the foot of a mountain.

“Master, those black-robed men who sought to assassinate you all ran inside here.”

The scarab wanted to claim some credit. “I did a little probing. This place seems to be the dwelling of a prince.”

“Prince?”

Sun Mo frowned. He wanted to move nearer to observe but was worried he might be exposed.

“Master, you don’t know the spiritual bug vision?”

The scarab was surprised.

“What’s that?”

Sun Mo was curious.

“A skill for spiritual controllers to view the world with the vision of their spiritual beasts.”

After the scarab introduced it, it started to guide Sun Mo on what to do.

For the sake of its supper – the brain matter inside this manor – it decided to go all out.

Ten minutes later.

“Understood!”

Sun Mo sat cross-legged and focused his mind, calming his heart. He then released a strand of his consciousness, channeling it into the mind of the scarab.

BOOM!

Sun Mo’s mind shook, and his vision entered darkness. Roughly about 6 to 7 seconds later, his entire vision lit up again.

However, the scene before his eyes had changed.

Firstly, his field of view became higher and the things in the surroundings became much more colorful, even abnormally conspicuous. Also, he was able to see things very far away.

Sun Mo soon understood that he was sharing the scarab’s vision. This also meant that he could see whatever it saw.

“Master, your learning speed is really fast!”

The scarab praised.

“Stop kissing my ass. You won’t be able to get a second supper.”

Sun Mo’s lips curled.

“Eh, Master, am I that type of bug?”

The scarab complained due to the injustice, but it was cursing in its heart. (You stingy bastard, you don't even want to give me supper.)

"Stop bullshitting. Quickly settle the important thing!"

Sun Mo urged.

The body of the scarab emitted purple mist. A few seconds later, it was no longer here when the mist dissipated.

If one looked closely, one would see that it had turned into the size of a fingernail and was flying toward the manor. When it flew past the main gate, Sun Mo saw the signboard above with the words 'Prince Manor'!

As expected, Li Zixing was the mastermind.

Usually speaking, if assassins failed an assassination, they would definitely wait for a few days before returning to their nest. This was to prevent others from following them.

However, these black-robed men had no leader to guide them and they didn't know what to do, hence, they chose to return. Secondly, they felt that this place was Li Zixing's Prince Manor and even if their opponent was the Governor of Jinling, the governor wouldn't dare to barge in.

However, they had no idea they were being tailed by a bug.

Through the scarab's eyes, Sun Mo saw that everything was normal here. There were servants and maids, but because it was already very late, other than the guards patrolling, the majority of people were already asleep.

"These people probably don't know the identity of the black-robed men."

The scarab explained. It flew half a round above the manor and retreated. After that, it stopped at a slope roughly 60 meters away from the west courtyard wall.

Over there, there was a huge forest with densely packed trees. This was a place that clearly provided very good concealment.

"I'm going to enter."

After the scarab finished speaking, it entered through a gap. After that, there was a narrow but sturdily built tunnel.

From the looks of things, this tunnel had at least existed for over twenty years.

"Li Zixing probably raised those black-robed men to do vile jobs for him."

Sun Mo guessed. Through these many years, it was unknown how many evil things Li Zixing had done. But very soon, Sun Mo suddenly felt some suspicions.

After exiting the tunnel, there was a gigantic lounge with candles as thick as arms. These candles were illuminating everything in the surrounding.

As the scarab continued advancing, Sun Mo saw some people by virtue of the candlelight. These people wore white robes and had a piece of white cloth masking their noses and mouths.

“Are they using them as a mask?”

Very soon, Sun Mo saw these white-robed people carrying metal boxes with many things placed within.

There were bloodied clothes, remnants of medical dregs, and also bottles as well as jars.

All of a sudden, Sun Mo’s eyes widened.

The last three people in the group were carrying inner organs that were still dripping with fresh blood.

“Damn, what the hell is this place?”

Just when Sun Mo wanted the scarab to follow them closely behind so he could see everything clearly, a whistle suddenly rang out in the nest. A moment later, those white-robed men started to run as every one of them entered a combat state.

“I got discovered?”

Sun Mo frowned.

Chapter 705: Where’s the Agreed upon ‘Most Doted Child’ of the Goddess of Luck?

Helian Beifang was pulling on a girl’s hand as he sped through a tunnel. When he was captured, he had been unconscious. Hence, he basically didn’t know where the exit was and could only run around like a headless fly.

“I knew this would be the case!”

Helian Beifang pursed his lips. Actually, the best idea was to wait for a few days so he could probe the enemy and find a way to escape. However, that was too difficult.

As a medicine-human, the activity range of Helian Beifang was only the jail room and the alchemist room. There were no other places.

Moreover, the three medicine-humans in his room had already died. He would then be the next in line and wouldn’t have a chance to escape.

Pant! Pant!

Helian Beifang breathed heavily. He originally had a second plan, and that was to kidnap a powerful target here to use that person as a hostage.

Even if he captured a small fry, he could threaten the hostage and find out the way to leave here.

However, just when Helian Beifang left his prison room, there was already an obstruction to his plan.

It was all because of the girl behind him.

“Save me please, I beg you!”

Her soft and weak voice caused Helian Beifang's heart to soften. Her eyes, which were filled with pleading, resembled the looks of those cubs he met when he had been hunting beasts.

Helian Beifang knew that this girl wanted to live.

His rationale told him that he would definitely fail to escape if he brought this girl along. However, he was eventually ruled by his emotions and decided to save the girl.

(If I don't bring her away, she would die for sure and I would live in self-blame my entire life.)

When this thought arose in his head, Helian Beifang decided to advance with no second thoughts. Even if he died, he would have no regrets. After all, everyone would have a moment in their life where they had to stake everything for their belief.

Helian Beifang felt that this girl was worth it for him to risk his life.

"Nevermind, you won't be able to escape if you bring me along with you."

The girl's countenance turned pale when she heard the sounds of footsteps growing closer. She was kind in nature. Hence, after a little hesitation, she pulled back her hand from the grip of this barbarian youth.

"I can't be a burden to you!"

Although this youth was very smelly, he was very kind. His heart was brighter and even more dazzling than the sunlight.

"Stop talking nonsense!"

Helian Beifang's expression turned heavy. He went to grab the girl's hand but failed to do so. Hence, he directly took a step and moved toward her, carrying her on his shoulder.

"Just leave me here, please?"

The girl pleaded.

"You will die!"

Helian Beifang had a look of fury on his face.

The boys and girls who were captured were medicine-humans. What were medicine-humans?

Simply speaking, they were kidnapped for the sake of being guinea pigs.

When a new alchemy pill appeared, there'd be a need to know its side effects. Hence, some humans would be fed with the pill and observed.

Some poor families had no choice but to sell themselves or their children to become medicine-humans. At the very least, they would have enough money to live comfortably for a while before they died.

They felt that being medicine-humans meant they would be cared for and fed. After all, if they were too skinny and weak, it might influence the results of the experiments.

Honestly speaking, such a situation was very rare.

Alchemists had to conduct repeated experiments on the medicine-humans to determine the exact effect of a pill as they continued to modify and perfect it.

Choosing to be a medicine-human was akin to choosing death.

In the market, the supply of medicine-humans never met the demand. Hence, there would be syndicates kidnapping youths as they were healthier and easier to catch.

Helian Beifang had been kidnapped thrice, but he always depended on his strength and luck to escape successfully.

However, this time around, Helian Beifang could feel that it would be much more difficult.

“Boohoohoo!”

The girl cried out.

“Stop crying, a guy can shed blood but not tears. Even if you die, you cannot show your weakness to the enemies.”

Helian Beifang berated.

“I’m a girl!”

The girl’s lips twitched.

“Eh!”

Helian Beifang was stunned and could only focus on galloping away.

“I found them! Over here!”

Up ahead, a loud shout suddenly drifted over. Helian Beifang’s countenance changed and he directly changed his direction. But after a few steps, a huge net suddenly fell from the air.

Although Helian Beifang was carrying someone on his back, he was still extremely ferocious and managed to kick his speed up a gear.

He knew he was ambushed. That shout earlier was to lure him into this tunnel. However, they couldn’t retreat now and could only rush ahead no matter what.

“Hold tight!”

Just when Helian Beifang finished speaking, a few more huge nets blasted over.

This barbarian youth dodged to the left and right, like a wild boar that was displaying a last-ditch struggle before being captured.

“His constitution is really excellent!”

A young man clad in white robes made of silk appeared at the tunnel’s entrance. He looked at Helian Beifang with admiration in his eyes.

“Yeah, if someone like him becomes a medicine-human, he would surely last until the final steps. If it wasn’t for this, we would have long since killed him.”

A middle-aged man stood at the side. He was the one responsible for the security of this base.

If it wasn’t because Helian Beifang’s body quality was too good, causing them to have to catch him alive, the middle-aged man would have ordered the archers to shoot him to death.

This was a secret base operated by the Dark Dawn for over twenty years. Not a single one of the medicine-humans had managed to leave this place alive.

Helian Beifang wouldn’t even be able to escape even if he was alone, let alone while carrying a burden. Just ten minutes later, he was captured by a net.

“Sorry, I only bring harm to you!”

The girl sobbed.

“Scum, come fight against me!”

Helian Beifang called out to the youth.

“Scald this fellow with hot water. Even medicine-humans have to maintain cleanliness.”

The young man covered his nose and instructed his subordinates. After that, he surveyed Helian Beifang and laughed. “I hope you can still be so vigorous half a year later.”

As for the girl, the young man couldn’t even be bothered to look at her. In any case, the girl was an inferior specimen that would die within two months.

Speaking of which, during these few years, Li Zixing had been performing very perfunctorily. Those test subjects he had caught were all rubbish. If the quality of the medicine-humans was too inferior, it would delay the improvement of experiments.

...

Not far away, a scarab rested on the wall and witnessed everything.

“Is there a problem with that barbarian’s brain? He can’t even protect himself and yet wants to save others? Eh...”

The scarab was filled with disdain. But as it spoke halfway, it discovered something wrong. Sun Mo was silent; evidently, he was enraged. Hence, it hurriedly changed its words. “That barbarian is a good man, such a good man!”

“You don’t understand humans, yet you already learned discrimination. Barbarians is just the term of address people from the central plains have for someone like him.”

Sun Mo’s lips curled.

“Master is reprimanding me correctly”

The scarab had a face filled with respect while it cursed in its heart. (All of you eastern monkeys should just wait for me. When I regain my freedom, everyone in Jinling must die.)

“Where’s your integrity?”

Sun Mo was speechless. If it wasn’t for the fact that this scarab did have some capabilities, he would even suspect whether its identity as a divine protector was real. After all, this fellow didn’t seem to have its own standpoint.

“Hehe!”

The scarab lifted its head and pretended to check out the scenery in the surroundings, not listening to Sun Mo.

(Integrity?)

(Can that be eaten?)

(If you give me brain matter to eat, I will even call you daddy!)

“Let’s go!”

Sun Mo prepared to observe the terrain and verify the enemy’s combat strength.

“Eh? Are we not saving him?”

The scarab mitigated its earlier mistake. “After all, he is a good man and in this era, good men are very rare.”

“How to save him then?”

Sun Mo wanted to roll his eyes.

Right now, he was already clear about these people’s identity.

Regardless of alchemists, guards, or that young man who was clearly the leader, there was a red-colored sun symbol on their chests. Moreover, there were nine coronas around the sun symbol.

This symbol was the symbol of one of the seven powerful Starlords of Dark Dawn – the Corona Starlord.

Because Sun Mo had met the Daybreak Starlord and Daynight Starlord, he then spent a while to investigate and read up on the information reports of these major characters.

However, because they were too secretive, many things in the information report were false.

“Is my life processing too smoothly lately, hence I started to suffer bad luck now? I thought I was supposed to be the ‘most doted’ child of the goddess of luck?”

Encountering three Starlords within a single month...wasn’t his luck a little too bad?

Honestly speaking, if it was possible, Sun Mo truly didn’t wish to clash with these bastards.

To give an example, it was like an ordinary man offending Mu'ammār Al-Qadhafī, Osama Bin Laden, etc. Did they even need to think about living a good life? These people you offended would just spam bombs at your house every day. Who could endure this?

However, Sun Mo had no choice.

He already saw at least 50 medicine-humans imprisoned here. Even if it was merely for the sake of saving people, Sun Mo would fight and destroy this base.

Half an hour later, Sun Mo actually found the missing Yue Rongbo. He was imprisoned alone in a cell and was unconscious.

"It's over. The financial backer of the Myriad Daos Academy is Li Zixing."

Sun Mo's brows furrowed so tightly that they were enough to crush a crab to death.

If someone told him Li Zixing had no intentions to touch these students, Sun Mo wouldn't believe it even if someone beat him to death. Yue Rongbo must have evidently discovered something and gotten ambushed.

If not, how would these people dare to capture a 4-star great teacher?

...

After exiting the base, Sun Mo dispelled the spiritual bug vision. For a time, he felt a little unused to it. However, he didn't adjust himself and directly leaped upon the scarab's back, galloping madly back toward the Central Province Academy.

"Where's the promised supper?"

The scarab felt very wronged. "Why don't we kill one and taste their blood? In any case, I suspect my tastebuds are recently deteriorating."

Sun Mo ignored it. After he returned to school, he went straight to the office building.

As expected, the light in the headmaster's office was still on. An Xinhui was still working.

"Is something the matter?"

When she saw his heavy expression, An Xinhui's heart sank. In her mind, no matter what trouble Sun Mo had encountered, he would always stay calm and composed.

"I found a nest of the Corona Starlord. What's troublesome is that the base is located under the manor of Li Zixing..."

Sun Mo revealed his discovery.

Although An Xinhui had seen many major scenes before, she was dumbfounded now. If this matter was verified, there would surely be a huge commotion in Jinling.

"What do you plan to do?"

An Xinhui asked.

“What else can we do? Raze the base and save the people within.”

Sun Mo’s voice rang with the force of steel. “Killing villains and protecting students are the responsibilities of all great teachers.”

An Xinhui smiled. (As expected of the man I look up to, your spirit is truly imposing.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +500. Reverence (35,500/100,000).

Honestly speaking, once many people knew that their opponent was a Starlord, they would immediately be terrified. There was no solution to it as they couldn’t afford to offend any of them. After all, everyone only had one life.

“Let me make the arrangements!”

An Xinhui immediately took action and did her best to contact some major characters to split the ‘enemy’s firepower’. She couldn’t allow the Central Province Academy to shoulder this burden alone.

After that, Sun Mo also set off to look for Zheng Qingfang.

Chapter 706: Peak of the Sixth Level of Divine Force Realm, Spear Arts Grandmaster!

“Who?”

Upon hearing the knocking sound, the gatekeeper was very unhappy. He yawned and grumbled angrily.

Usually speaking, no one would be gutsy enough to pay a visit to Zheng Qingfang at night. Even if they had a very important matter, they would wait until the next day.

After all it was impossible for a major character like Zheng Qingfang to get up from his bed in the middle of the night to receive you.

“It must be a newbie who doesn’t know how deep the waters are!”

The lips of the gatekeeper twitched. There would always be some scholars or newly ascended officials who wished to stand out, and the thought of visiting Zheng Qingfang would suddenly appear in their minds.

“Sun Mo!”

Upon hearing the answer, the gatekeeper’s entire body sweated profusely, drenching his clothes. He directly shivered as all his sleepiness faded away.

There was no need for others to urge him. The gatekeeper hurried to the gate and lifted the bolt, opening the door for Sun Mo.

“Great Teacher Sun, why are you here?”

The gatekeeper smiled and bowed with a fawning look on his face. “Please, come in!”

Everyone in the entire Zheng Manor knew that Sun Mo was treated as the number one VIP by their old master. Sun Mo was an esteemed guest that Zheng Qingfang and the head butler would personally receive.

For someone like him, he could at most stand at the side and hoped that Sun Mo would become familiar with him.

“Ah, my mouth!”

When the gatekeeper recalled his unkind tone, he directly lifted his hand and slapped himself. If this matter was known by the head butler, his legs would surely be broken.

“Could I trouble you to make a report to Uncle Zheng? Just tell him that Sun Mo is here to visit him due to an urgent matter!”

Sun Mo requested.

“Old Master Zheng has said before that if Teacher Sun comes, you can directly head to the study.”

After the gatekeeper walked a few steps, he got a maid to lead the way. This was because he wasn't qualified to enter the inner residence.

...

Outside the manor, over ten people were already waiting to be the first to visit Zheng Qingfang tomorrow morning. Hence, when they saw Sun Mo knocking on the door earlier, all of them were mocking him for not knowing the rules.

However, leaving aside the door that opened for him, even the gatekeeper had a fawning and respectful smile on his face.

“Who is that?”

Someone was curious.

“Sun Mo from the Central Province. You actually don't know him?”

“Ah? He's that God Hands?”

“Isn't he a little too young? I thought Sun Mo was a middle-aged man!”

“Can a middle-aged man marry An Xinhui? You are thinking too much.”

A group of people started gossiping with each other.

...

In the study, Zheng Qingfang came over in his sleeping clothes. After hearing Sun Mo's words, his expression immediately grew heavy.

“Sun Mo, you return first. I will think of a solution!”

Although Zheng Qingfang's influence could be considered the top three in Jinling, he had no way to shoulder such a major matter.

Just think about it. Firstly, this involved Dark Dawn and Prince Li Zixing. If things got blown up, a prince might die.

As a loyal subject of the Great Tang Emperor, Zheng Qingfang naturally wanted nothing more than for Li Zixing to die. Hence, under his calm countenance, his emotions were agitated.

A chance was finally here.

(Even if there were no problems with Li Zixing, as long as I joined forces with the eldest princess, we could make problems appear for him.)

“Uncle Zheng, this matter is extremely urgent. The longer we wait, the more medicine-humans would be sacrificed.”

After all, Sun Mo was an ordinary person, and he wouldn't consider so many things like an official.

...

After returning to the villa, Sun Mo couldn't fall asleep and decided to head to the Wind King Divine Hall instead. He was preparing to consume the divine force fruit and level up. By doing this, he would have more confidence when he fought later.

Sun Mo patrolled a round and discovered that Li Ziqi wasn't here. After all, she was a princess and couldn't always stay through the night. Otherwise, the eldest princess would worry.

Lu Zhiruo also wasn't around. There was an 80-90% chance that she was taking care of that darn bird.

As for the others, Xuanyuan Po, Ying Baiwu, Qi Shengjia, and Jiang Leng were either meditating in their respective halls or were cultivating.

Even Tantai Yutang was reading a book.

Being in a place with dense spirit qi throughout the year, even if one didn't cultivate, they would still feel great benefits to their bodies.

Upon seeing this scene, Sun Mo felt even more impatient. His urge of building a spirit gathering tower grew. If he could envelop the entire campus with its effect, that would truly be impressive.

After returning to the main hall, Sun Mo sat cross-legged and took out the divine force fruit, consuming it.

As the nature fruit was digested, currents of warmth immediately spread throughout his body. Sun Mo hurriedly activated his cultivation art to refine the currents.

Because he already had many experiences, the entire process was risk-free. But at the last surge, Sun Mo frowned.

“Eh?”

Sun Mo was surprised because even after he had digested the spirit qi completely, he didn't level up.

“What the hell?”

Sun Mo was depressed. "Could it be that this divine force fruit is defective?"

This felt like the betrayal of a wife.

"Please don't insult the system. The rewards I give are always of the best quality."

The system spoke.

"Why didn't I level up?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"Why don't you count how many divine force fruits you have eaten?"

The system was speechless. "Firstly, your body has started to show slight signs of rejection, and you can't completely absorb the fruit's energy anymore. Secondly, your talent is too outstanding. If you wish to level up, the amount of energy you need is 10 times more compared to salted fish at the same cultivation base as you."

"Does this mean that it would be useless even if I eat more divine force fruits? Do I need more powerful nature fruits?"

Sun Mo frowned, he was a little unhappy.

The system analyzed, "Right now, you are at the sixth level of the divine force realm. If you eat one more fruit, you will be able to break through. However, in the future, when you want to climb higher, you will need to consume more fruits."

"Seems like it isn't that great to take shortcuts!"

Sun Mo sighed.

This indicated that he had to spam more favorable impression points to shop for nature fruits. This feeling was like wanting to level up in a game. However, as your level grew higher, the amount of experience points needed would increase as well. The player could only spend even more money if they wished to level up quickly.

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Meng and Zhou Xiaoque +1,000.

Ding!

"Congratulations on seeing through the plot and saving Wang Meng's life. Reward: 1x golden treasure chest."

The system notification suddenly rang out, causing Sun Mo to start. (You only discovered this during these few days? But it's still passable. It's at least better than ungrateful people who don't contribute any favorable impression points.)

In any case, since he couldn't sleep, Sun Mo started to cultivate. He mainly cultivated the Dharma Skyshock Fist, but for this particular art, the more he trained in it, the more he felt his worldly desires leaving him. His mentality became that of a monk, not even fantasizing about girls anymore.

The Grand Universe Formless Divine Art might be powerful, but it was ultimately a cultivation art that existed for the sake of teaching. It was still not too bad if he used it to deal with the majority of enemies, but if he was to fight against someone at the star general-level, it would be insufficient.

Also, it was definite that Immemorial Vairocana's destructive prowess wasn't enough.

The Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art was okay, but Sun Mo kept feeling that if this cultivation art was used to suppress someone via long-range attacks or a surprise attack, the destructive prowess would then be much higher compared to a head-on confrontation.

Sun Mo hesitated a little. He didn't know if he should improve the Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique to the grandmaster-level. Honestly speaking, he wasn't very fond of a weapon like the spear.

"Forget it, I better improve it for the sake of increasing my strength!"

Sun Mo took out a 30-year time emblem and used it.

The greenish light immediately enveloped Sun Mo's entire body and his mind. Multiple spear shadows flashed, kicking up a thousand-foot snow avalanche that manifested ten-thousand heavy waves, exterminating everything in sight!

Sparks first appeared. After that, the entire world seemed to have been ignited. In the end, as the spear whistled through the air, ashes covered the entire world.

Sun Mo felt a sense of nirvanic rebirth after being destroyed by fire.

The Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique was an art that emphasized on attack. It was bravery with no thought of personal safety.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique has improved to the expert level."

The system congratulated.

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. (I spammed a 30-year time emblem and I only got to the expert level?)

"Are you trying to swindle me?"

"Please. Even for peerless saint-tier cultivation arts, their quality can be classified into different levels. The Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique is a peerless-level saint-tier cultivation art among the very pinnacle. Just think about how many time emblems you have spammed on the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art?"

The system explained.

"The more powerful a cultivation art is, the tougher it is to level up in terms of expertise."

“Don’t tell me these useless things.”

Sun Mo was very impatient. He took out another 30-year time emblem and directly used it while he started to comprehend.

This time around, he directly transformed into flames, wanting to burn the entire heavens.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique has improved to the grandmaster-level.”

Sun Mo was gratified. (This then is correct!)

(60 years...if I couldn’t become a grandmaster, I might as well go and die. Should I push a little harder and directly improve to the ancestor-level?)

At that time, when he guided Xuanyuan Po, he would be able to do so effortlessly.

“Sun Mo, don’t blame me for not reminding you. Time emblems might be able to give you experience, but they would ultimately be inferior to experience gained from practical combat. If you wish to improve to the great ancestor level, you have to practice it bitterly for a few years at the very least.”

The system’s tone was solemn.

(If one could instantly become a great ancestor, wouldn’t I be able to mass-produce ancestors?)

In the end, becoming an expert was hard, and becoming a grandmaster was even harder. As for great ancestors, they were all representatives of their generation.

It was like a factory worker who assembled phone components. Why would some people always fail and waste time while others can finish assembling one very quickly with no errors?

The more impressive ones are all starting to design the interior parts of their own mobile phones already!

On the second morning, Sun Mo returned to the villa and went for breakfast. As expected, he saw Lu Zhiruo taking care of that damn bird.

“Is it drunk again?”

Sun Mo frowned, really wanting to cook the stupid bird.

“Teacher, don’t be angry!”

Lu Zhiruo comforted. “I keep feeling that it has a lot on its mind, and it’s currently at the rock-bottom of its life.”

“It even has worries?”

Sun Mo was speechless. Not a single one of his three spiritual beasts was reliable. Look at that giant of Bai Shuang, how strong was it?

(Is the disparity between humans so great?)

In the afternoon, Zheng Qingfang sent people to invite Sun Mo and An Xinhui to his residence.

Sun Mo and An Xinhui immediately headed over and when they entered the study, they discovered that other than Fang Lun who was the Jinling Governor, as well as Prince Consort Qi Mu`en, there was also a middle-aged woman who had done a pretty good job in maintaining her appearance.

Her demeanor was extremely great, she exuded a sense of luxurious nobility.

At the instant Sun Mo entered the door, the middle-aged woman lifted her head and looked over. Her eyes that were filled with judgment also had hints of unhappiness within.

Chapter 707: The Arrival of the Eldest Princess! !

An Xinhui, who was beside Sun Mo, instantly reminded him when she saw this.

“That’s Li Xiu!”

Sun Mo instantly understood. After all, a name was sufficient to represent everything.

Li Xiu, the eldest princess of Great Tang, was the elder sister whom the emperor trusted the most. Some rumors even said that the current emperor actually wasn’t that intelligent. He was able to win the throne and became the emperor precisely because of his elder sister’s schemes.

No matter how the actual situation was, the relationship between the two of them was extremely good. One could say that Li Xiu was truly standing in a position where she was below one man but above all others.

People had once been saying that it was a pity Li Xiu was born a female. Otherwise, if she was the emperor, she would definitely be the mighty leader of an era, allowing Great Tang to rise to the point where it could contend against the Great Zhou Dynasty of Shengjing.

However, all the people that had said such things were executed by Li Xiu.

In any case, there was only a single response. (I, Li Xiu, am loyal to Great Tang and the emperor.)

If Sun Mo was someone from the ancient era, he would have directly knelt and kowtowed three times before saying anything when he met such a powerful princess.

However, Sun Mo didn’t do so. He nodded his head and this was considered a greeting. After that, he casually sat down.

(This daddy doesn’t like the sight of you guys.)

Fang Lun started. After that, he shook his head. (The young are impetuous. If you are a 6-star great teacher, you can have such an attitude. However, you merely have two stars.)

This was inappropriate then.

Qi Mu`en also felt astonished. Sun Mo’s ‘bones’ were tougher than what he had expected.

Zheng Qingfang was the most familiar with Sun Mo and was already used to his character. Just when he wanted to speak out, Li Xiu already lifted her hand to indicate that there was no need for him to explain.

“Old Zheng, there’s no need to say anything. If he doesn’t have such an attitude, I would actually look down on him.”

Li Xiu basically didn’t care if Sun Mo would hear her words.

There was unhappiness in her eyes. She felt that Sun Mo was not showing respect to the royal clan and was too brash with regard to Li Ziqi’s future.

(One must know that before you accepted Li Ziqi as a personal student, you were just an intern teacher. By accepting her, you are treating her as a political investment and must be using her.)

“Your highness, there’s no need for me to say anything more about Teacher Sun’s talent. Being a two-time champion in the great teacher examinations is already sufficient proof.

Zheng Qingfang was still worried.

“That’s only natural. If it wasn’t for his achievements, he would have been sunk into the Qinhuai River to feed the fish.”

Li Xiu spoke confidently and in an extremely domineering manner.

Even those used to her character would feel something sharp pointing at their backs. This feeling was like each of her words was a knife slicing against your skin.

It felt very uncomfortable!

An Xinhui glanced at Sun Mo, wanting to help him say something, but she didn’t know what to say. Wasn’t the transformation of her childhood sweetheart a little too much?

He could actually be so calm when facing Li Xiu?

(What have you experienced in those few years of studying at Songyang Academy?)

“Sun Mo, the title of a 2-star great teacher is insufficient. Even if you obtained 3 stars in a year and become a three-time champion, it’s still somewhat of an insult to our clan’s Ziqi.”

Li Xiu criticized. “Do you know that this time around, I made a trip out and Secondary Saint Zhou has already agreed to accept Ziqi as his personal student?”

Swoosh~

Upon hearing this, Fang Lun involuntarily took in a gasp of cold air. The Great Tang was truly powerful.

After that, he felt some pity for Li Ziqi.

Although Sun Mo was overflowing with talent and had some small achievements, he was still far from being able to be compared to a secondary saint. After all, Sun Mo might die young. As for a secondary saint, they had already proven their strength and were only a step away from reaching the Saint Realm, which stood at the peak of the world.

An Xinhui had a worried look on her face. The attraction of a secondary saint was even stronger compared to a top-grade cultivation art.

One must know that if one became a student of a secondary saint, not only would they be able to receive meticulous guidance, but they would benefit from the immense web of social connection.

Each disciple of a secondary saint was definitely a genius and their fellow disciples were geniuses as well. This layer of connection was simply too beneficial to one's development.

"Is that so?"

Sun Mo shrugged. "That's too much of a pity. That secondary saint missed a genius student whose name is destined to resound throughout the Nine Provinces!"

Li Xiu frowned and berated, "Do you think I will be happy because you praise Ziqi?"

"Ziqi needs no one to praise her!"

Sun Mo directly rebutted, "You think that I'm fawning on you? You are overthinking things."

"Sun Mo!"

An Xinhui tugged on Sun Mo's sleeves.

"Sun Mo, just speak less please!"

Zheng Qingfang persuaded him. There were no benefits to offending someone like Li Xiu.

"Sun Mo, my royal clan is still somewhat reputable. I hope you will remember this gratitude!"

Li Xiu's tone was completely like she was giving alms to the poor.

Honestly speaking, she could act to 'kill' Sun Mo. By doing so, Li Ziqi wouldn't be considered to be 'betraying' her teacher and wouldn't have the bad reputation of forsaking her teacher to join another.

"Hehe!"

Actually, Sun Mo wasn't angry.

Why?

Because he knew that with his little bit of fame and achievements, they didn't count for anything in the eyes of true major characters.

It was like when a man depended on his talent to earn ten million. In the eyes of many people, he could be considered a successful character and belonged to the type where he could release his own biography. However, you were nothing in the eyes of Jack Ma!

Jack Ma could chat casually with Bill Gates and other world tycoons easily. You were merely a multi-millionaire, what the hell were you? Your wealth wasn't even worth a single hair of an ox to them!

To Li Xiu, those great teachers who could come into contact with her were 5-star ones at the very least. By thinking like this, what could Sun Mo count as?

When you were not at that level, you wouldn't even have the qualifications to speak with her.

Moreover, when Sun Mo was working as a teacher in his past world, he had seen even more obnoxious parents compared to Li Xiu.

Li Xiu no longer spoke, hence, the atmosphere in the room felt tense.

An Xinhui estimated that Li Xiu was waiting for Sun Mo to take the initiative to dissolve the teacher and student relationship with Li Ziqi.

“Let’s go straight to the main point!”

Sun Mo urged.

Li Xiu’s lips twitched. “Young people are too brazen. That’s not good.”

“Sorry, I’ve been brazen all the way up until now, and not a single person has been able to suppress me.”

Sun Mo was unhappy. (Do you think you are the boss? You kept yapping around and even wanted to teach me a lesson? If it wasn’t for the fact that you are Ziqi’s aunt, I would have started cursing back at you.)

Li Xiu’s expression changed as she smacked her palm on the table.

Bang!

Cracks directly covered the entire table. This eldest princess was also an expert!

Qi Mu`en was unconcerned and let the situation continue. Although Fang Lun was the governor, he had no way to interfere in a family matter like this. He wasn’t qualified enough.

As for Zheng Qingfang, just when he wanted to speak, a voice drifted over.

“Aunt!”

Li Ziqi pushed open the door and rushed in. “Aunt, when did you return? I miss you so much. I’ll make lotus seed porridge for you tonight!”

The little sunny egg hugged Li Xiu’s arm and smiled very sweetly.

“If you miss me, you wouldn’t have stayed in school for so long and not return.”

Li Xiu grumbled but there was a doting smile on her face. She couldn’t help but pat Li Ziqi on her head.

(It’s not as comfortable as Teacher’s patting.)

Li Ziqi mumbled in her heart and secretly snuck a glance at Sun Mo.

In the Prince Consort Manor, she also had a few trusted aides that would secretly pass information to her.

Because she was always worried that her aunt might find trouble for Sun Mo, she always paid attention to Li Xiu’s movements. And after knowing that she wanted to meet with Sun Mo in the Zheng Manor, Li Ziqi immediately rushed over.

“Ziqi, Secondary Saint Zhou has agreed to accept you as his personal student.”

Li Xiu smiled.

“That fool refused to accept you before because his judgment was too bad. You don’t have to feel self-inferior. You are the princess of our Great Tang. You are the best.”

Fang Lun felt his head drenched in cold sweat when he heard this. Publicly saying a secondary saint was a fool...only Li Xiu would have the guts to do this.

When Li Ziqi heard this, she directly knelt.

“Aunt, I’ve taken Teacher Sun as my personal teacher. Moreover, I’m living a very happy life now.”

Li Xiu’s expression sank gradually. She turned to Sun Mo with a judging look in her eyes, and there was also a hint of puzzlement.

(What charisma do you have exactly? How did you make my niece stand by you with no hesitation?)

Being able to become the personal student of a secondary saint was the dream of any student.

Back then when Li Ziqi had learned that she was going to take that secondary saint as a personal teacher, she was so agitated that she couldn’t sleep well. In the end, when she was rejected, her emotions fell all the way to the bottom and she was sad for a long time. This was also the reason why she wanted to come to Jinling to forget her sorrows.

Truthfully speaking, the psychological impact on Li Ziqi was relatively great. She had even wanted to jump into the lake and suicide. If it wasn’t for Sun Mo, the little sunny egg might have been eaten by the fish.

Sun Mo was very moved. He felt that his efforts were not in vain at this moment.

Other than Zheng Qingfang and An Xinhui, the others were staring at Sun Mo with bewilderment. Between a secondary saint and a 2-star great teacher, Li Ziqi actually chose Sun Mo?

“It’s true that Ziqi has been happier and more lively during this period.”

Qi Mu`en spoke a word of fairness.

“What’s the use of being lively?”

From these words, one could see that Li Xiu was a pragmatic woman. “Strength is the root of one’s safety. Only with enough strength would one have the capital to pursue what they want in life.”

“Aunt, I already...”

Li Ziqi grew anxious. She originally wanted to say she had comprehended three great teacher halos and was qualified to participate in the 1-star great teacher examination. All of this was due to Sun Mo’s credit. However, she was interrupted by Sun Mo.

“Your highness. Happiness is the most important thing in life.”

When Sun Mo said this, his heart was really filled with a myriad of emotions and his feelings were complicated.

Look at the modern era, look at how many tuition classes the kids were attending? Were their parents willing? Probably not, but if they didn't send their kids to tuition, their kids would easily be overtaken and surpassed by others.

If their kids didn't suffer now, they would suffer in the future.

Between humans, competition was everywhere.

Living was very easy. Two meals a day, keeping yourself warm, and having a mobile phone that could access the internet would do. Sometimes, you could choose to live a little more extravagantly and go to a salon or spend some money on fast food. But if you wanted a better quality of life, you had to work harder.

Li Xiu was also someone with many experiences. When she looked at Sun Mo's eyes, she wasn't able to mention any counter-arguments she wanted to make.

This was because Sun Mo truly believed in his viewpoint.

All of a sudden, she suddenly felt like she had found her soulmate.

"What the hell?"

Li Ziqi was secretly observing her aunt's expression and suddenly discovered that her aunt stopped talking, causing her to be surprised. One must know that when her aunt flew into a rage, her aunt would even dare to curse at her father.

"Teacher Sun, if you are really considering things for Ziqi, you should give her the best opportunity."

Li Xiu softened her tone and persuaded earnestly.

"My teacher is the best in the world!"

Li Ziqi interjected.

Li Xiu immediately glanced over, causing Li Ziqi to be so scared that she was like a quail. She shrank her neck back and lowered her head.

"I'm not the best, but I'm definitely the one that will put the most heart into teaching."

Sun Mo had this confidence.

"Putting your heart into teaching is useless. Success is then the only criteria used to measure someone."

Li Xiu looked straight into Sun Mo's eyes. "Getting 4 stars consecutively and becoming a four-time champion. No one has managed to do so in the past, and this feat is also impossible for anyone to achieve in the future. If you can do it, I'll have no qualms about you being Ziqi's personal teacher."

Chapter 708: Imperial Preceptor of Great Tang, Sun Mo?

"Aunt, how is it possible to achieve that?"

Li Ziqi was anxious.

Leaving aside becoming a four-time champion, even getting 4 stars consecutively was a feat that no one had ever achieved before.

For the 3-star great teacher examination, the examinees would be randomly sent to an academy, and they had to use a different name. They would then be treated as a teacher who had recently joined the school and have to work there for three months.

During this period, the observers who were scattered in the dark would arrange various tests for the examinees, and the content of the tests wouldn't be told to the examinees in advance. Hence, the examinees basically wouldn't know how to respond.

When you were taking an exam, if you didn't even know what the test would be about, how could you perfectly handle it?

If the examinee said a wrong sentence or their temper exploded or they grumbled in private...all their actions might lead to their points being deducted.

In fact, even your teaching habits that you were accustomed to for many years might be filled with mistakes in the eyes of the examiners.

Li Ziqi had very high hopes for Sun Mo. But even so, she didn't feel he could become the champion.

This was because the examinees who would participate in the 3-star great teacher examinations were the cornerstones of the great teacher world. Who didn't have seven, eight, ten, or even twenty years of teaching experience?

As for the 4-star examination, the examinees had to comprehend 12 great teacher halos at the very least and be proficient in four secondary occupations.

Sun Mo's strength might be enough, but the greatest challenge to get that rank was to have a personal student who could become a ranker on the Hero Rankings.

This was the greatest hurdle since ancient times up until now, which was why there weren't any great teachers who could get 4 stars consecutively.

Even if a great teacher had very good luck and found a good seedling, if the timing of the examination wasn't a good match, he wouldn't be able to do so.

Li Ziqi felt that if one was to give Xuanyuan Po another five to six years, he would have a chance to ascend to the Hero Rankings. At that time, when Sun Mo became a 4-star great teacher, he would still be considered the most dazzling superstar.

4-star great teachers who were below 30 years old were as rare as phoenix feathers and kirin horns. To speak a word of fairness, people with such achievements would have a boundless future.

But right now under Sun Mo, Xuanyuan Po, who was the strongest, was merely in the spirit-refinement realm. Even if someone at the blood-ignition realm went to the 4-star great teacher examination, that person would be eliminated after a day.

Without being in the divine force realm, there was no need to think about having a chance.

Becoming the champion of the 4-star examination?

Even the most naive person wouldn't dare to have such a dream.

"Aunt, that's too difficult."

Li Ziqi pouted her little lips.

"Quiet!"

Li Xiu glared over. "If he cannot break the record, how can he compete against a secondary saint and become your personal teacher?"

"There's no need for him to compete!"

The little sunny egg mumbled.

"Is this something you can decide?"

Li Xiu hated iron for not becoming steel. "As the first princess of the Great Tang Empire, let alone your teacher being a 2-star one, even if your teacher was a 7-star one, you should ask if he dares to say he's qualified to be your personal teacher!"

This already concerned the face of the empire.

It was like in the wealthy circles. If they didn't send their kids to famous schools or overseas universities like Yale and Cambridge, the parents would surely be discriminated against. Everyone would suspect whether there was a problem with their family.

As for the people of ordinary families, there were also all kinds of competition to let their kids attend a higher-grade kindergarten, a better primary school where there were good teachers to teach the kids. All these were for the sake of face.

"Sun Mo, if you feel you can't do it, you should quickly release Ziqi and we can part on friendly terms."

Li Xiu spoke meaningfully.

If it wasn't for the fact that her niece seemed to be doing pretty well recently, and her gloominess half a year ago had faded, Li Xiu would have sent someone to kill Sun Mo.

Zheng Qingfang's lips moved, but he eventually sighed and didn't know how to persuade Li Xiu.

Given Li Xiu's personality, this was already an act of magnanimity from her. Otherwise, Sun Mo would have already died here.

Fang Lun calmly drank his tea, pretending to be casually admiring the scenery. He felt so awkward. (Can you guys discuss your family matters privately?)

(Would the eldest princess kill me to silence me?)

(I'm so afraid.)

“Sun Mo, don’t say that I’m not giving you a chance. If you manage to get 4 stars consecutively and become a four-time champion, you will be the imperial preceptor of my Great Tang Empire!”

Li Xiu looked at Sun Mo, but she couldn’t be bothered to mask the loftiness in her eyes.

“Sun Mo!”

An Xinhui felt heartache for her childhood sweetheart. The ‘imperial preceptor’ Li Xiu was talking about wasn’t an encouragement. Rather, it was a form of pressure. Ordinary people basically had no way to withstand such things.

“Your highness. Honestly speaking, when I accepted Ziqi, I didn’t know her identity as a princess of the Great Tang Empire.”

Sun Mo looked Li Xiu straight in her eyes and showed no signs of weakness. “No matter whether she’s a princess or a child from a poor family, there’s no difference in my eyes. The only thing I care about is that I admire her and want to nurture her, not allowing her to waste her talent.”

“Are you saying a secondary saint is worse compared to you when it comes to teaching students?” Li Xiu ridiculed.

Naturally, she didn’t suspect Sun Mo’s words because a girl named Ying Baiwu was among Sun Mo’s personal students. Ying Baiwu had been living at the lowest rung of society with a status even inferior to a beggar.

This was also the reason why she didn’t choose to assassinate Sun Mo.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched and he replied confidently. “I will accept your request. If I cannot get 4 stars consecutively and become a four-time champion, I will publicly admit that my capabilities are inferior and I am unable to guide Ziqi. I will allow her to seek out other great teachers.”

“Teacher...”

Li Ziqi’s heart trembled and she gazed at Sun Mo with a pleading look in her eyes. She was like a helpless cub.

If she left Sun Mo, what meaning would there be in her life?

Sun Mo cast a ‘don’t you worry’ look toward the little sunny egg. After that, he exuded an unyielding aura as he looked at Li Xiu. “However, I hope you can understand that I’m doing this not because I want the title of imperial preceptor of your Great Tang Empire. I’m doing this for the sake of Ziqi’s trust in me.”

“...”

Li Xiu’s countenance turned unsightly. (Preposterous, are you looking down on my Great Tang?)

Sun Mo couldn’t be bothered by Li Xiu. It would be good if she angered herself to death. “From now onward, although I’m Ziqi’s teacher, the Great Tang Empire has no connection with me. I will publicly make a statement regarding this.”

“Sun Mo!”

Zheng Qingfang was speechless. (Why are you so iron-headed? Given your handsome looks and talent, as long as you say a few pleasantries, Li Xiu would admire you sooner or later.)

“That’s right. My fiancée doesn’t need the prestige of your Great Tang to find a stable footing in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces.”

An Xinhui expressed her stance, standing together with Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +500. Reverence (55,750/100,000).

As a man, one should have such a tough steel-like backbone. If one bowed simply because they met a high official, An Xinhui would surely look down on them.

Sun Mo glanced at An Xinhui. (Do you have to be so decisive?)

(I’m acting as a bad cop, can’t you act like a good cop?)

(Have you forgotten that the Central Province Academy is located on Jinling, the territory of their Great Tang Empire?)

(What would you do if they cut your water and electricity?)

(If they are more ruthless, they can send officials to investigate the school every three days and fake all sorts of problems, forcing you to stop operation. At that time, can you still open the school?)

“Good. I admire the streak of unyieldingness in you!”

As Li Xiu spoke, she lifted her right hand, wanting to strike her palm to seal the deal.

Sun Mo also didn’t waste words. He lifted his palm and struck it against Li Xiu’s thrice

After their private matter was settled, it was time for official business.

“Sun Mo, are you sure that Li Zixing’s manor in the outskirts has become one of Dark Dawn’s strongholds?”

Li Xiu asked.

“I’m sure, I saw it personally!”

Sun Mo watched Li Xiu taking a sip of her tea with a calm look on her face. It felt like he was speaking about casual matters, but he knew Li Xiu was definitely pondering how to force a gigantic hat on Li Zixing’s head. She was planning to exterminate his direct family.

The royal clan was the most ruthless. A royal member like Li Zixing was like a woodworm destroying the integrity of the entire wood structure. She naturally wanted to exterminate vermin like him and reclaimed his feudal fiefdom so she could profit.

“Premier Zheng, you will be given command of this operation.”

Li Xiu requested.

Next, there were no longer any grounds for Sun Mo to speak. Which of those present weren't major characters who had witnessed many storms before? Sun Mo guessed that they were very experienced and had exterminated clans and beheaded an inestimable number of people before.

Just half an hour later, the meeting ended, and each of them went to make their own preparations. The operation would commence at the Zi Hour tonight.

"Sun Mo!"

Just when Sun Mo stepped out of the garden's corridor, Zheng Qingfang caught up to him. "There's no need to make things so tense. It's normal to get some benefits from the Great Tang Empire. After all, it would be better to rest in the shade of a large tree."

Li Ziqi who followed behind Sun Mo couldn't help but glance at Zheng Qingfang. (So you are such a premier?)

"Hehe, Uncle Zheng. I don't need a large tree. I myself will become a large tree!"

After Sun Mo spoke, Priceless Advice activated because he truly believed this was the case.

Who didn't want to hug a large thigh? But was it so good to hug one?

If your backer was in a bad mood, what would you do if he kicked you aside?

Would you endure?

Or would you lose your temper?

So, no matter what, it would always be better if you were the strong one!

(After this daddy becomes a large thigh, I can kick the face of whoever I want to kick. Even if you are unhappy, you have to endure it and even have to ask me if my kicking leg is comfortable?)

"..."

Li Ziqi's lips twitched. (Teacher, no matter what, I'm a princess of the Great Tang Empire. Can you give me some face?)

Zheng Qingfang started. After that, he flashed a thumbs-up.

Charismatic!

After returning to school. Sun Mo went to make his preparations for the night operation. He discovered that Li Ziqi was still like a little puppy that followed behind him.

Sun Mo patted the little sunny egg on her head.

"Teacher, regardless of whether it's a secondary saint or a saint, I don't care. I will follow you all my life."

Li Ziqi lowered her head and clutched the corner of her robes with her hands.

Upon hearing this, An Xinhui sighed and also felt marvel at how great Sun Mo's charisma was. Honestly speaking, she also felt envious.

This was because she had no way to guarantee that her personal students wouldn't forsake her if they received some favors from a secondary saint.

"Ziqi, life is still long. You have to look forward!"

Sun Mo persuaded.

Li Ziqi shook her head and ran off after that.

(No, I have to think of a solution and cannot simply sit here waiting for death.)

(How can I prove my teacher's outstandingness?)

(I have to achieve something so shocking that everyone in the world will be in awe.)

(That's right!)

(Next spring, I will participate in the 1-star great teacher examination. As long as I become the youngest 1-star great teacher in history, it will prove how impressive my teacher is.)

After Sun Mo returned to the villa, he suddenly thought of a matter.

"System, why didn't you issue a mission to me?"

This didn't conform with the style of the system where it liked to kick him when he was down.

"Sun Mo, you won't be able to achieve it."

The system spoke in a tone as it should be by rights. "So, why should I waste my time?"

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. (Am I being looked down on?)

"Stop dreaming, if you can just become a three-time champion, I will already be cheering wildly due to my good judgment of selecting you as my host."

The system wasn't optimistic about Sun Mo's chances.

The Zi hour* would soon arrive.

Zheng Qingfang and Li Xiu's troops already finished gathering outside the place.

Chapter 709: Master, I'm Your Henchman Now!

This time around, the ones participating in the operation were the most trusted subordinates of Li Xiu and Zheng Qingfang. There was no need to worry about it being leaked.

Over at the Central Province Academy's side, for the sake of keeping this a secret, only Sun Mo and An Xinhui were involved in this.

Truthfully speaking, there was no need Sun Mo and An Xinhui to risk their lives. But those who wished to get a higher position would naturally work to seize such credit.

So, this could be said to be the capital of someone at the peak.

As long as they gave a little benefit, many people would rush forward, throwing their lives for your ideas.

“Master, you promised me. You have to leave a few stashes of brain matter for me!”

The scarab pleaded. (Do you think it’s very easy for me to lead the way here?)

“Bring me to the location of Helian Beifang and the others first. After I saved everyone, you can enjoy your buffet.”

Sun Mo had thought through things clearly. These people who performed human experiments were baddies. There was no need for him to show them any sympathy.

“Buffet?”

The scarab started. It thought for a while before it understood the meaning. After that, it grew agitated.

“Master, as expected...your knowledge is profound and you can even think of such a fitting term. Yes, buffet. There’s no need for others to help me, I will crack their head and suck all the juices out.”

(If you want to feast, you have to do things yourself and get blood on your hands. Only then can you truly enjoy the happiness of feasting on delicacies.)

“Alright, stop kissing my ass!”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes. “No matter what, you are a divine protector of Egypt, can you be a little more mindful of your status?”

“Master, I’m your henchman now. If you scold someone, I will spit saliva at them. If you slash someone, I will carry your blade for you.”

If it wasn’t for the fact that the scarab’s legs were too short, it even wanted to pat its own chest to express its loyalty.

“Gentlemen, for justice!”

On the other end, Li Xiu had finished mobilizing people for the operation. She pulled out her sword and waved it forward furiously. “Fight to the death!”

Although the eldest princess was now middle-aged, her charm still existed. Moreover, she was clad in battle armor and had a baleful look on her face. This actually increased her bearing as a woman with a manly spirit.

“What a pity she wasn’t born a man!”

Zheng Qingfeng felt regret. If the eldest princess took the throne, even if the Great Tang Empire wasn’t the number one most powerful country in the Nine Provinces, it would most assuredly rank in the top three.

“Master, let us quickly go over too!”

The scarab urged.

“Uncle Zheng, I will go and rescue Teacher Yue and those medicine-humans.”

Sun Mo clasped his fists.

“Sun Mo, it’s better for you to be in the rear.”

Zheng Qingfang persuaded, “A gentleman doesn’t stand underneath a collapsing wall. In Dark Dawn, the people are all extremely evil. If you suffer any injuries, that would be considered a huge loss to the great teacher world.”

Sun Mo shook his head.

“If a gentleman cherishes his body, he wouldn’t be able to accomplish great things!”

After speaking, Sun Mo rushed out.

An Xinhui followed behind him closely. Speaking of strength, she was much stronger than Sun Mo. Hence, she was calm.

“Your highness, how’s my little friend?”

Zheng Qingfang stroked his beard and smiled with pride and glory.

“Naive!”

Li Xiu’s lips twitched. “Such people would die the fastest.”

Although she said this, some favorable impressions for Sun Mo arose in her heart. After all, if this world wanted to become more beautiful, there was a need for people like Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Xiu +90. Friendly (150/1,000).

“If old people like us are the only ones remaining, it wouldn’t be a pity even if this world was destroyed!”

Li Xiu walked toward the courtyard. She would never miss out on participating in such a bloody battlefield. Hence, her soldiers would always be encouraged by her presence and fought braver with higher morale.

“Haha!”

Zheng Qingfang laughed uproariously, feeling comfort in his heart. Being able to know a friend like Sun Mo in his later years was simply a fortunate event.

He was even willing to suffer for it.

...

This stronghold hadn't encountered any attacks given that its backing was Li Zixing. In fact, when the authorities organized a city-wide search a few times when there was missing personnel reported, their search zone didn't cover this manor.

Hence, these people from Dark Dawn were extremely remiss in their vigilance.

They only came to a realization three minutes after the attack began and gave out the warning. However, they weren't able to organize any effective retaliation.

Nevertheless, the strength of these black-robed men was very powerful. Since they knew they would surely be sentenced to death after being captured, they gave it their all to struggle.

Li Xiu's side also began to suffer casualties.

...

After turning a corner, Sun Mo saw a bunch of people dressed in black robes on the other side. There was a corona symbol before their left chest.

"Little Mo, bring up the rear!"

An Xinhui shouted in a low voice and rushed out.

(I'm actually protected by a woman?)

Sun Mo was speechless. He knew that An Xinhui was concerned for him, hence, she took the initiative to defend against the attacks. As for bringing up the rear and whatnot, she only said that for the sake of not making him feel embarrassed.

Seeing An Xinhui clashing against those people, a strange feeling well up in Sun Mo's heart. After all, despite being so old, he had never experienced such treatment before.

In the modern era, if a man had no power, no authority, nor a good job, the girls would completely ignore you if you went up to get their number. Even if you got their number and chatted with them, they would take ages to reply and would always give some excuses like they were either sleeping or bathing.

"You should leave one as a sparring partner for me!"

Sun Mo rushed forward and joined the battle.

Returning to the main topic...An Xinhui's combat strength was truly off the charts. These people were like fools when they fought against her. Every time they waved their swords, their attacks would be a few inches off the mark.

Those who didn't know the situation might feel that these people were intentionally making things easy for An Xinhui. But in truth, this was an effect of the ultimate art of the Central Province Academy – the Great Dreams Heart Sutra.

"Impressive!"

Sun Mo was shocked. It seemed like not a single one of the Nine Greats was a weakling. When he had some time in the future, he had to pay them a visit and copied all their ultimate arts over.

Sun Mo didn't know that An Xinhui was also shocked at his strength.

After all, Sun Mo's cultivation arts were all peerless saint-tier arts. Their moves were profound and those who knew their stuff wouldn't be able to shift their eyes away the moment they saw one.

Besides, Sun Mo's attacks were all very gorgeous.

"My childhood sweetheart has actually grown so powerful?"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +100. (55,850/100,000).

The scarab had no mood to be idle. It impatiently squatted beside a corpse and opened its mandibles. With a 'kacha' sound, it bit through the skull and started to feast.

(My long-awaited brain matter, my long-awaited souls! How delicious! As expected, being alive is such a wonderful thing!)

...

In the prison cell, Helian Beifang and that girl he saved before were imprisoned together.

"Would we die?"

The girl cowered at a corner and hugged her knees with her hands as she asked with worry.

"Yes!"

Helian Beifang was a steel-like guy. He directly 'finished' off the chatting atmosphere with a single word.

Luckily, the girl was afraid and could only use conversing as a means to distract herself.

"Do you think people would come to save us?"

"Nope. Look at the motley walls of the prison cell. Clearly, this place has existed tens of years ago. This also indicates that during this period, no outsiders have come here before."

Helian Beifang was doing push-ups on the ground, training his body while counting.

1890!

1891!

1892!

...

The girl started for a while before she cried out.

She felt so much despair!

"We will definitely die for sure. So we have to think of a way to kill a few of them before we die, so we wouldn't suffer a disadvantage."

Helian Beifang racked his brains.

In the tribes, being plundered was very normal, and death accompanied people of the plains all year round. Hence, everyone was already used to it. For the people of every tribe, before they died, they would do their best to think of a way to kill as many enemies as possible.

“I don’t wish to die!”

The girl sobbed, “I’ve never even seen the sea before!”

Helian Beifang fell silent, but he did his push-ups with even more ferocity and speed, using training to vent the feelings in his heart. At this moment, he hated himself for being helpless.

“I really hope for a great hero to come and save us!”

The girl longed for that.

“There’s no great hero, but there is a villain.”

As a hoarse-sounding voice rang out, the girl’s body trembled violently and she shrank back into her corner. As for Helian Beifang, he was like someone encountering a hunting leopard. He immediately leaped and adopted an attacking posture as he stared at the cell’s entrance.

“It’s you?”

Helian Beifang was startled. “Are you not a great teacher? Why are you here?”

This uninvited guest was none other than a member of Cao Xian’s great teachers group. He had even won a round while competing with puppets.

“As expected, barbarians are fools.”

Liang Jumu’s lips twitched. But it didn’t matter if someone was a little stupid when he made them into a puppet. It was fine as long as that person’s soul was strong enough.

Liang Jumu surveyed Helian Beifang like how he would look at a beautiful jade.

For someone like him who lived in an arduous environment since they were young, they would have a strong will and a powerful soul. By making such a powerful soul into a puppet, the puppet would be smarter, more agile, more human-like, and more powerful.

“Youth, you are dead for sure. So, do you want revenge?”

Liang Jumu asked with a smile.

“How can I have revenge if I die?”

Helian Beifang frowned.

“Hehe, I can help you accomplish your wish!”

As Liang Jumu spoke, a black-wood puppet that was ½ of a meter walked out from his sleeves. “As long as you use this, you will be able to gain a new life.”

“Y...you...”

The girl was shocked.

“You want to transform me into a puppet, right? Just like that courtesan puppet of yours?” Helian Beifang counter-asked.

“I’m helping you!”

Liang Jumu persuaded earnestly.

“People from the Central Plains are truly hypocritical and shameless.”

Helian Beifang spat out a mouthful of saliva.

“Sigh, why do you have to speak so bluntly? If you are more tactful and obedient, you will suffer less!”

Liang Jumu shook his head.

The aptitude of this youth was very good. Huo Lanying wanted to use Helian Beifang to test the longevity potion, but Liang Jumu also wanted to use this youth and turn him into a puppet. As a result, Huo Lanying finally agreed after Liang Jumu pleaded for a long time.

After all, the criteria for testing longevity potions weren’t that high, and other medicine-humans could meet the criteria. But for puppets, they had to ensure that their test subjects had strong souls.

If it wasn’t for him meeting the courtesan and turning her into a puppet, which had allowed Liang Jumu’s skill in puppetry to improve greatly, he also wouldn’t have such accomplishments now.

“I hope you can cause me to improve greatly as well.”

Liang Jumu spoke and walked toward Helian Beifang.

Helian Beifang punched out. Sadly, it was useless.

Liang Jumu knocked him to the ground while using his palm like a knife. The differences between their cultivation bases were too great.

“Don’t worry, I will do this gently so you won’t feel pain.”

Liang Jumu stared at Helian Beifang’s eyes. A moment later, both Liang Jumu’s eyes shone with purple light and were akin to two vortexes, wanting to draw Helian Beifang’s mind and soul in.

This was him using a dark secret art. He wanted to strip Helian Beifang’s soul away from his body.

“Even someone like you is qualified to become a great teacher?”

Helian Beifang felt dizziness assailing him as he opened his mouth to curse. “Only someone like Teacher Sun is worthy of the title ‘great teacher’.”

“You are speaking of Sun Mo?”

Liang Jumu’s mouth curled. “Even if you praise him to the skies, he won’t come here to save you!”

All of a sudden, a voice drifted into the cell.

“Eh? I think I heard someone mention my name?”

When Liang Jumu heard this, his expression instantly changed.

Chapter 710: Sun Mo, Today Is the Date of Your Death!

Liang Jumu’s first response was ‘impossible’. This place was an old nest of the Dark Dawn that hadn’t been discovered despite tens of years. How could there be outsiders here?

However, he was also a veteran of many battles and had done many bad things before. He was extremely wary, and his instinctive reaction was to release his courtesan puppet out, making it rush toward the direction of the voice.

Sun Mo’s vision dazzled. When the puppet was near him, her arms spread out and brandished two swords, slashing out a beautiful screen of sword rain.

“F***!”

Sun Mo cursed out. At the same time as he waved his blade to block and hurriedly activated the Invulnerable Golden Body.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The short swords collided against the wooden blade, creating intensive noises.

Although the courtesan puppet was small, her strength wasn’t weak. Also, she was extremely agile and could duck and jump with great speed.

Its red dress spun around like a gorgeous peony flower.

Bang!

Just when Sun Mo’s punch blasted away the puppet, his right wrist was pierced by the two swords. If it wasn’t for his Invulnerable Golden Body, his wrist bone would have been penetrated.

After this exchange, both sides temporarily stopped.

“Holy Pharaoh, look at the puppet who almost killed me. What are you doing? Other than eating brain matter, what else can you do?”

Sun Mo was very angry.

He had wanted to act cool and almost screwed things up.

This was before the eyes of An Xinhui and two students. How embarrassing would it be if he got injured?

“...”

The scarab was speechless. “Master, you spoke too fast and you also didn’t give me any chance to sneak attack him!”

“Don’t need to sneak attack, fight him head-on! Go, crush his puppet for me!”

Sun Mo was very unhappy because he suddenly discovered that although he was a spiritual controller and had grandmaster-level expertise in terms of theory, when it came to actual operation, he was a failure.

His experience of fighting together with his spiritual beasts was too limited, and all three of his spiritual beasts felt like swindlers.

Little Silver only knew how to open gates and nothing else. It was always missing as well. As for this scarab, other than being good at ass-licking, it didn't have any integrity and it also didn't appear to have any combat prowess!

And that newly acquired immortal crane... it was simply an alcohol addict. Right now, Sun Mo didn't know where that drunkard was.

"Master, just observe carefully!"

The scarab didn't shirk its responsibility. This was its first battle and if it fought well, Sun Mo would surely permit it to eat sufficient meals, right? Sigh, when could it feast until the point where it was truly full?

It really missed the time when it was the divine protector of Egypt. There was no need for it to act at all, and there would be healthy boys and girls sent to it.

He could even eat one and throw one; being picky was not an issue.

Boom!

The originally coconut-sized scarab suddenly emitted purple mist from its body. After that, it grew to the size of a chariot and climbed out of the mist.

Its carapace was filled with mysterious runes and diagrams, and it shone with purple light. In addition to the aura it exuded, it looked extravagant, mysterious, and respected.

After the courtesan puppet adjusted her mental state, it flew toward Sun Mo again and wanted to behead him.

The scarab's two limbs were in the shape of sickles. At this moment, it slashed through the air, aiming for the puppet. Two faint streams of golden spirit qi in the shape of crescent moons blasted out.

Chi!

The spirit qi tore apart the air, emitting a sharp whistling sound.

The puppet swiftly crouched and evaded the attack. Her speed didn't reduce as she shot toward Sun Mo again. However, those two strands of golden qi actually rotated and drew an arc through the air as they shot toward the puppet once more.

The puppet didn't turn. She simply wielded her swords and attacked behind her.

Ding! Ding!

The strands of qi dissipated from the impact, but because of this delay, the scarab already appeared before Sun Mo, protecting him.

“Lowly soul!”

The scarab announced in a high-profile manner. “Feel blessed. You are my first enemy after I awoken in the eastern world. In your life, your most dazzling, most radiant, and most meaningful time is now.”

“Being defeated by me is your supreme glory...F***!”

Before the scarab could finish speaking, the puppet already rushed forward, attacking with both her swords.

The scarab was immediately flustered.

“Are you easterners all so rude? You all don’t understand etiquette? Can’t you wait for me to finish speaking?”

The scarab felt very helpless.

Although it was grumbling, its two sickle-shaped claws weren’t slow at all and slashed out numerous shadows.

On the other side, Liang Jumu had already lost Helian Beifang. He wanted to leave the cell, but Sun Mo was blocking the exit.

“Headmaster An!”

Liang Jumu’s countenance turned heavy.

A human’s name, a tree’s shadow. An Xinhui was considered one of the top three great teachers among her peers. Regardless of combat strength or knowledge, her prowess was off the charts.

He merely cast a glance at Sun Mo and before he could react, Helian Beifang and that girl already landed in An Xinhui’s hands.

“Little Momo, protect them and retreat first.”

An Xinhui prepared to fight.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (Am I being protected? I’m really not used to this!)

“Leave this fight to me!”

Sun Mo didn’t leave. He brandished his blade and faced Liang Jumu. Even though he wasn’t a male chauvinist, he wouldn’t allow An Xinhui to fight for him.

“Little Momo, don’t make trouble!”

An Xinhui frowned. This fellow was evidently a dark great teacher and might possess some terrifying darkness secret arts, so he should be very powerful. An Xinhui didn’t want anything to happen to Sun Mo.

“It’s fine, leave him to me!”

Sun Mo persisted. When he saw that An Xinhui didn’t move, he frowned. “You can’t possibly want to protect me my entire life, right?”

“Actually, I think that’s not really impossible?”

An Xinhui mumbled in a low voice. If it wasn’t for the fact she was worried Sun Mo might lose face, she might have said that out loud.

“Alright, let’s save the other medicine-humans first. After that, we still have to seize all the information they possess!”

Sun Mo urged.

Why were Sun Mo and An Xinhui the first to rush to the prison cell?

To Li Xiu and Zheng Qingfang, although the medicine-humans were pitiful, they were merely ordinary people and it would be alright even if they died. However, as for the information and data recorded from the human experiments, if it was damaged or wiped out, the loss would be too great.

So, Li Xiu’s main force was focused on doing that.

“Okay then!” An Xinhui compromised. “However, you have to bear in mind to be careful.”

Once An Xinhui’s left, Liang Jumu’s heavy expression immediately relaxed. His tone was filled with disdain. “Do you think you will be able to win against me just because you are a two-time champion in the great teacher examination?”

“Heh, I also heard that you want to obtain three stars in a year to create a historical record? Sorry, you no longer have the chance to do so! Sun Mo, today is the date of your death!”

As the sound of Liang Jumu’s voice faded, from the nine o’clock direction of Sun Mo’s side, nine steel needles as thin as ox hairs suddenly shot toward him.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

Sun Mo turned his head and flicked his wrist, blocking them with his wooden blade.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Sun Mo knocked all the steel needles away.

“Please... No matter what, I’m a spiritual controller. Do you think I won’t be able to sense your mental fluctuation that appears when you send commands to your puppet?”

Although there was a look of disdain on his face, Sun Mo silently sighed at how lucky he was in his heart.

The combat between spiritual controllers was truly extremely bizarre. He almost screwed things up.

There was a rat fleeing in disarray under the shadows of the wall. If one observed closely, they would be able to see that its skin and fur were pasted on it. Its original body was fully made from metal alloys.

That shout from Liang Jumu earlier was actually to distract Sun Mo's attention. Liang Jumu was actually a man of few words. He directly pulled out a short sword and lunged toward Sun Mo.

That mechanical rat was running around and had now circled to Sun Mo's back again. It spat out another thin arrow. Even if it couldn't sneak attack Sun Mo, it could maintain a suppression effect.

Ding!

The wooden blade collided against the short sword for the first time, and Sun Mo instantly understood that Liang Jumu was someone hard to deal with. His personal combat strength wasn't weak either.

"I initially thought how strong you could be. But you are merely so-so!"

Liang Jumu was calm now. He and his puppet could abuse Sun Mo. It was just that as the sound of his voice faded, a wooden blade suddenly slashed out from his side. With a banging sound, the blade hit his shoulder.

"Have I unleashed any of my ultimate skills yet? Why are you acting so complacent?"

Sun Mo continued to attack. The wooden blade suddenly pieced forward as he unleashed spear arts using his blade.

Spear Rain Pearflower!

Woosh~ Woosh~ Woosh~

Numerous pear flowers bloomed, filling the entire cell.

"Hehe!"

Liang Jumu dodged around with a calm look on his face.

Sun Mo found an opportunity and wanted to attack ferociously, but at this moment, another thin needle shot over.

Swish~

The skin on Sun Mo's face was sliced apart.

"Che!"

Liang Jumu's lips twitched. Sun Mo's reaction speed was very fast.

"Oh no!"

Sun Mo finally understood how troublesome this enemy was. Right now, he had no way to judge what were the flaws of the enemy. He didn't know whether Liang Jumu's reactions were real, or were he acting intentionally to lure him in?

"What a pity, my new puppet doesn't have a soul yet, or you would have already died."

Liang Jumu felt very regretful as Helian Beifang was snatched away. In the future, he didn't know how long he had to wait to be able to find such a young and vigorous soul filled with so much vitality.

(Eh?)

(Wait a minute, I heard there are two students under Sun Mo whose constitutions are not bad. I can capture them and peel their souls away, to place them in the puppet.)

(In any case, my identity is already exposed. It's fine if I do some bad things.)

Liang Jumu was very experienced. While he was dealing with Sun Mo, he was observing the battle situation of the courtesan puppet. That dung beetle was truly quite powerful.

"Oi, I'm a spirit controller and a puppet grandmaster. Do you want to follow me instead?"

Liang Jumu attempted to poach it. "You have no future if you follow this fellow."

"Can I eat brain matter?"

The scarab asked.

"Haha!"

Liang Jumu grew happy. "Naturally you can. It's fine even if you were caught doing so. I'm a dark great teacher. If I'm not evil, it would really be a letdown to my title."

"How about it? Want to follow me?"

Liang Jumu started to give his conditions. "We can sign a contract of equals. You can leave any time you are unhappy."

Liang Jumu was very sinister. Even if such words failed to recruit the scarab, it would still cause its will to waver, and it wouldn't attack with full power.

"The conditions are very tempting!"

The lips of the scarab curled. "However, I reject."

"Why?"

Liang Jumu frowned. He could tell that the contract Sun Mo signed with this dung beetle wasn't the type where they shared life and death. It also wasn't a slavery contract. Hence, even if Sun Mo died, the scarab would be fine. Hence, there was no way the scarab would give it its all basically.