

## Teacher 711

### Chapter 711: From Now Onward, You Will Be My Holy Pharaoh!

“Firstly, your experience is too shallow!”

The scarab spoke in disdain, “I have to repeat myself. I’m a scarab, the divine protector of Egypt, not some stupid dung beetle!”

Liang Jumu’s brows furrowed, and he felt somewhat infuriated. (What the hell was Egypt? Also, what is a scarab? Even a darned bug dared to have the word ‘saint’ in its name?\*

In the Nine Provinces, to great teachers, the word ‘Saint’ had immense meaning and mustn’t be blasphemed.

“Secondly, I would have no future if I follow you. My master doesn’t need to be the best in the world, but at the very least, he has to be outstanding and overflowing with talent. You are already so old, but you don’t have much fame. Why would I follow you? To eat dung?”

The scarab’s lips twitched.

“But the most important reason... is that you are too ugly.”

Sun Mo involuntarily glanced at the scarab. (I couldn’t tell that you are someone who attaches great importance to good looks?)

“All of you, die for me!”

Liang Jumu was annoyed now. (I’ll kill all of you first! This daddy is a dark great teacher. Who is afraid of whom?)

“Hua Manyue, stop playing around. Quickly kill this darn bug.”

Liang Jumu urged.

The attacks of the puppets immediately turned sharper.

“Wanting to kill me?”

The scarab also started smiling malevolently. It threatened, “Hmph, all of you from the Dark Dawn have to die!”

After speaking, the scarab glanced at Sun Mo and started kissing ass with a fawning tone.

“Master, how’s my performance? Is it worth 100 sets of brain matter?”

“...”

Liang Jumu was dumbstruck.

(I thought you are a divine protector of Egypt?)

(Look at your slave-like appearance! You look like a eunuch in the palace who depended on fawning to get to your position. Otherwise, you definitely wouldn’t be able to kiss-ass so well.)

“You can eat as many sets of brain matters as the number of people you can kill.”

Sun Mo didn't mind. In any case, this generosity cost him nothing.

“Master is brilliant!”

The scarab cheered. After that, when it faced the courtesan puppet, it transmitted a message using its soul. “Oi, human. Do you want revenge? I can temporarily remove his control over you!”

The puppet who was currently attacking immediately trembled. But because of the existence of the contract, she had no way to defy Liang Jumu's orders.

“If you don't speak, I will assume you agree with me!”

After the scarab spoke, that large horn on its forehead suddenly crackled as black arcs of electricity manifested. After that, with a booming sound, a thick lightning bolt blasted into the courtesan puppet.

On the other side, Ju Liangmu felt his head spinning as though a giant hammer had just smashed onto his head.

“You have three minutes' worth of freedom, you can take your revenge now.”

After the scarab finished speaking, the courtesan puppet suddenly turned and charged toward Liang Jumu.

“Damn!”

Liang Jumu cursed out loud, “Hua Manyue, have you forgotten your love for me and my kindness to you? I was the one who cured your body, allowing you to achieve eternal life so you can accompany me forever.”

“However, I've never agreed to be your puppet.”

A sharp voice suddenly rebutted.

Sun Mo glanced at the scarab because this sharp voice was from it.

“She's too agitated and can't speak now. She wants nothing more than to kill the whole family of that fellow. I'm merely helping her add words to her emotions.”

The scarab explained.

“Lord Liang, I devoted myself to you, yet you repaid me using such a method?”

The actual voice of the courtesan puppet was 1,000x nicer than the scarab's voice dub.

“Curing my body? You saved me simply because you wanted me to willingly infuse my soul into this puppet.

“Liang Jumu, you are so ruthless!”

The courtesan puppet attacked ferociously. Even if she died, she wanted to at least perish together with Liang Jumu.

Pak!

Sun Mo took this chance to defeat that mechanical rat.

“Pharaoh, how did you know the story between them?”

Sun Mo was curious.

He originally thought it was an inspiring and tragic love story, but he didn’t expect there to be such a sinister side hidden within.

“I’m proficient in all sorts of soul-type magic. To put it simply, it means that I’m a black mage.”

The scarab was very complacent. “Upon devouring the brain matter of a target, I will be able to gain the knowledge, memory, and languages grasped by them.”

Sun Mo frowned. “In that case, doesn’t it mean you will grow stronger the more brain matter you eat?”

“That’s for sure. Otherwise, how can I become the divine protector of Egypt?”

When the scarab said this, its tone was filled with arrogance.

It had even borne the heavy responsibility of passing down knowledge from ancient times. One could say that this scarab could represent Egypt. As long as it was alive, that country would never be exterminated.

Whether a country existed or not, it depended on their civilization. As for this scarab, its original body is like the carrier of Egypt’s civilization.

As long as the scarab was willing, it could recruit citizens in eastern land and build a brand new Egypt.

Different races?

No problem!

Children wouldn’t know anything. As long as the scarab brainwashed them when they were very young, they would steadfastly believe they were Egyptians.

Sun Mo fell silent. He evidently thought of this point as well. As an easterner, although he wasn’t a racist, he also didn’t hope that his country would be occupied by people with another civilization.

“Eh!”

The scarab suddenly realized that it had spoken too much. (Is this human trying to play a trick? Speaking of which, should I quickly beg for mercy, so I can indicate that I am loyal?)

“Pharaoh, don’t worry too much. I won’t put you to death.”

Sun Mo consoled.

“Master, you are so kind!”

The scarab spoke happily, but its expression was one of disbelief.

“We from China naturally have this bit of magnanimity. Right now, you are an exiled divine protector, right? If one day you realized that you can no longer return, I will permit you to spread your civilization on this land, extending the faith of your ancients.”

Sun Mo wasn't joking.

Maybe it could give the easterners new inspiration, but it could also be a bad thing. However, that would be something the latter generations had to worry about.

What did Sun Mo loathe the most?

Maniacs who would want to slaughter an entire race, and wars that treated killing people as something fun.

The value of an entire civilization was inestimable.

Sun Mo wanted knowledge of Egypt, but even if he used his knees to think, he knew that even if the scarab had no moral integrity, it definitely wouldn't budge for this matter. Since that was the case, he might as well allow it to build a country, and then he would slowly gain the knowledge from there.

(Do I seem to be a little shameless?)

Sun Mo's lips twitched. “From today onward, you are my Holy Pharaoh!”

The scarab started. After that, it knelt and its voice was like a ringing bell.

“As you wish, my master!”

A human and a bug had different thoughts and ideas running through their minds, but at the very least, the most initial connection had been formed.

“This is your first battle, I will leave the rest to you!”

Sun Mo teased.

“I will fight for you, my master!”

Holy Pharaoh didn't seem to be joking. After it solemnly spoke, it stood up again and faced Liang Jumu.

Bzz!

A purple corona of light suddenly appeared below the scarab's feet. Black mist gushed forth like the tides, darkening the surroundings.

Bzz!

Liang Jumu immediately felt his vision darkening as a headache assailed him. He felt his thoughts being impeded. It was like he was on the verge of sudden death while also suffering from a high fever.

“As expected, this bug has reserved some of its strength!”

Sun Mo wasn't surprised.

That purple corona of light was the Chaotic Halo, and it could cause a huge mental impact on enemies, lowering their battle will.

Although Sun Mo was standing in the range of the halo, he was immune because of his status as the scarab's master. He wasn't affected.

"A swarm of bugs shall devour you!"

Holy Pharaoh roared in anger, spreading its wings.

Bang!

A large ball of black mist flooded forth. After that, an immense quantity of walnut-sized scarabs manifested. They flapped their wings and were like bomber jets as they blasted toward Liang Jumu.

These bugs not only liked to suck blood and devour flesh, but they could also spread various diseases. As long as the targets were bitten by them, the diseases in them would rapidly spread to the targets.

"Ah, what's this?"

Liang Jumu screamed. He panicked and was in a fluster, wanting to drive the bugs away.

However, it was too difficult.

The bugs weren't only large, but they were a lot as well. There was basically no way for him to defend completely.

Holy Pharaoh led the charge and started to fight Liang Jumu head-on. As for the courtesan puppet, she flashed all around and took the chance to launch sneak attacks. Liang Jumu was suppressed after an instant.

"Hua Manyue, you ought to die!"

Liang Jumu howled. "If you don't stop, I will slaughter your soul!"

Although the losses would be very great if he did this, it was much better compared to him being killed by his own puppet.

When Sun Mo heard this, his mind stirred and he activated Freedom Proof.

In Liang Jumu's mind, a clapping sound could be heard as though something had just broken. The contract connecting him to the courtesan puppet dissolved.

"Black Doggy Sun, what did you do?"

Liang Jumu was shocked and angered.

"Take a guess?"

Sun Mo chilled a bit. The outcome was certain now.

The courtesan puppet reclaimed her freedom and was a little startled. But a few seconds later, she regained her senses. She belonged to no one and was free now.

(In that case, revenge can start!)

“Teacher Sun, Great Teacher Sun, please spare me?”

Liang Jumu started to plead. There was no solution to it as he truly wasn't able to win. Those bugs were too tough to handle. The moment they bit him, they would bite through his flesh. The feeling of his skin being torn apart by biting was truly too painful.

Also, the courtesan puppet was something he personally created after using 12 years of his life. He knew very clearly how powerful it was.

(That damnable Sun Mo could dissolve the contract between a spiritual controller and their spiritual beast! Did he comprehend a divine language?)

This was because divine languages had the highest authority in spiritual contracts. Hence, they were able to do such a thing.

“I know the secret treasure of Huo Lanying. I also know where his information is hidden. I'm sure you want them, right? It can allow your knowledge of alchemy, herbology, and medical studies to directly upgrade by 20 years.”

Liang Jumu negotiated.

Sun Mo felt a little moved, but before he could say anything, the sword of the courtesan puppet pierced through Liang Jumu's throat with a swoosh.

Swish~

The courtesan puppet retracted her sword, sweeping it through the air to get rid of the droplets of blood that stained it. After that, she stared at the corpse and didn't move.

“...”

Sun Mo felt helpless. (Can this be considered as me trying to gain an advantage only to end up being unlucky? Oh well, The person with authority here is named Huo Lanying. It seems that he is a trusted subordinate of that Corona Starlord.)

And at this moment, the courtesan puppet looked at Sun Mo and pointed her sword right at him.

### **Chapter 712: First Wave of Rewards**

An Xinhui moved and stood before Sun Mo, blocking the puppet for him. Her eyes were as cold as winter's chill.

“Lowly soul, what do you want to do to my master?”

The scarab crawled over, not forgetting to bite through Liang Jumu's skull in passing and drain his brain matter into its mouth. “Don't forget, it's my master who gave you your freedom.”

An Xinhui frowned when she saw this scene.

Honestly speaking, the external appearance of this bug looked very tyrannical and imposing. But that was simply it. After seeing that it was a dung beetle, it lost all sense of coolness. Moreover, it was even eating brains.

So filthy!

If this wasn't the spiritual beast of her childhood sweetheart, she felt that she would definitely crush it.

"Can you speak after you finish eating or finish speaking before you eat? Your actions are not civilized at all!"

Sun Mo frowned. "Not speaking while eating is a virtue of the easterners."

"Sorry, I can't bear to wait another second as that would be a sort of blasphemy toward delicious food."

The scarab originally wanted to chew a few more times to appreciate the taste, but after hearing Sun Mo's impatience, it chewed quickly and gulped down the food. After that, it put on a smiling face.

"However, Master, I'm a westerner."

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

After seeing Sun Mo's expression, the scarab trembled inwardly. How could it speak such words that classified them as two different types of people? Hence, it hurriedly tried to 'save' the situation.

"But from now onward, I'm an easterner too. Yes, I have an eastern soul. I want to appreciate the glorious civilization of this empire and learn all its virtues."

Meow meow meow~

An Xinhui was dumbstruck when she heard the conversation. This bug seemed to be the divine protector of a large empire, right? How come it was so proficient in kissing ass?

Could it be that everyone in that large empire was a simp?

"Are the kings of Egypt very tough to serve?"

Sun Mo was curious.

"Why do you say so?"

Holy Pharaoh asked. It felt that the ancient scripts of the East were very charming; each character would express many meanings and it felt very stylish. It was keen to learn them.

"Your posture of fawning is so proficient that I feel my heart aching."

Sun Mo chortled.

"..."

The scarab gritted its teeth. (Forget it, I will endure things first. After I regain my freedom, everyone from the Central Province Academy has to die.)

"Hua Manyue, do you still want to fight?"

Sun Mo looked at the courtesan puppet. Earlier, he might seem to be bullshitting with the scarab, but he was actually dragging out time intentionally. Humans were all like this. During anger, they could do all sorts of things. But after they calmed down, their emotions would return back to normal.

Sun Mo was giving Hua Manyue some time to calm down. After all, she had personally killed her greatest enemy.

Hua Manyue fell silent for a few seconds and kept the sword back into the sheath. After that, she knelt.

“This slave Hua Manyue, thanks Teacher Sun. I don’t even know how to return the favor and am willing to be your slave.”

Although Hua Manyue was a courtesan, she also had a sense of propriety, justice, integrity, and honor. After her anger, she only felt boundless sorrow and a sense of loss.

She had been in fervent love before. After that, she got swindled by Liang Jumu and became a puppet, hence, she had some hatred. After she killed her enemy personally, all that’s left was emptiness.

(My life is truly a failure.)

“Forget being about a slave or a servant. I’m helping you because it simply happened this way, you don’t have to worry about it!”

Sun Mo paused a little. From Hua Manyue’s behavior, he saw the tendency of suiciding. Hence, he added another sentence to persuade her.

“In life, we have to look forward. Who knows that there might be light at the end of the tunnel.”

“Even the Emperor is feeling vexed with regard to which concubine he should sleep with tonight. After all, all his concubines are so pretty. Hence, the life of ordinary mortals like us would surely be stacked with even more problems.”

Puchi~

Hua Manyue was unable to restrain a smile. Sun Mo’s words were so interesting, however, the Emperor naturally wouldn’t feel vexed for things like this because they would be arranged by the Empress for him.

An Xinhui couldn’t help but roll her eyes at Sun Mo. (Can you be more serious?)

“Hua Manyue, things that fail to kill you will only make you stronger in the end!”

Sun Mo made a fist.

This was what Sun Mo believed in. How was it possible for the child of an ordinary family to lead an overly smooth life? If they couldn’t depend on their parents or their looks to live off women, they could only depend on their backbones to strive.

Bzz!

A golden light emitted from Sun Mo’s body and started to spread out. Priceless Advice had been activated.



Hua Manyue was stunned. After that, she knelt toward Sun Mo.

“Many thanks for your teachings, Great Teacher Sun. This slave will remember it.”

Hua Manyue felt moved in her heart. Since Priceless Advice had activated, this indicated that Sun Mo was truly concerned about her.

Just earlier, she did indeed feel extremely bored and wanted to die. But now, that inclination had dampened by quite a lot.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Hua Manyue +500. Prestige connection unlocked. Friendly (500/1,000).

Upon hearing the conversation between the two of them, An Xinhui was surprised. She surveyed Sun Mo with astonishment. He was actually paying attention to Hua Manyue’s mental state?

An Xinhui had thought that they would have to fight, hence, she didn’t expect a few sentences from Sun Mo to resolve the problem and even cause Hua Manyue to feel extremely respectful toward him. This was then the true example of a great teacher.

(My childhood sweetheart is really becoming increasingly impressive.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +100. Reverence (32,500/100,000).

On the other side, Helian Beifang had already woken up. Just so coincidentally, he heard Sun Mo’s words and this caused his eyes to brighten.

Speaking of enduring difficulty, this barbarian youth had suffered anger and many near-death experiences ever since he was born. Moreover, he also had experienced war between tribes before. (Things that fail to kill me will only make me stronger in the end?)

This sentence entered the depths of Helian Beifang’s heart.

“It’s a pity. He is such an impressive great teacher, but I have no chance to enter his tutelage. What a regretful thing!”

Helian Beifang sighed.

“Save the prisoners!”

Sun Mo urged.

With the scarab’s help, Sun Mo broke apart the cell doors. He didn’t need keys as violence and destruction could resolve this.

“Don’t kill me please, can you let me go?”

“My father is a wealthy merchant, I can give you all however much money you want. Please don’t kill me!”

“Father, mother, I really missed you all!”

After smashing many doors, he found a total of 98 medicine-humans.  $\frac{2}{3}$  of them were on the verge of death. Either their minds weren't clear or they were a hair away from insanity.

After all, the doctors under the Corona Starlord, when using these people for experiments, wouldn't care about their well-being. They were purely using these medicine-humans as white lab rats.

“Dark Dawn deserves death!”

An Xinhui cursed. Such behavior was basically inhumane.

“Bring them out first!”

Sun Mo scratched his hair. His original intention was that after saving the humans, they should allow the humans to run away to wherever they wanted to while he would go and seize the information. However, the body conditions of these medicine-humans were too terrible.

“Master, you are truly a living saint in the world. You are too kind.”

The Holy Pharaoh immediately fawned, not giving up any chance to kiss ass.

“This slave will open up a path for Great Teacher Sun!”

Hua Manyue took the lead and killed all enemies she saw.

Not long later, Sun Mo led a group of medicine-humans and rushed out of the manor.

Governor Fang, who was waiting outside, immediately stepped forward to receive him.

“Great Teacher Sun, it has been hard on you.”

Upon seeing these medicine-humans, Governor Fang relaxed. With both the victims and material evidence, Li Zixing was dead for sure.

“Care for them well, I'm going to exterminate the remaining evil!”

After Sun Mo spoke, he went back into the manor.

“Teacher Sun is truly the role model of our generation!”

Governor Fang praised. In any case, singing praises was free.

Ding!

“You placed the safety of medicine-humans first and successfully rescued them. This act is in accordance with the standard of great teachers. Reward: 1x great teacher emblem and 1x mysterious treasure chest.”

The system congratulated him.

98 human lives were extremely valuable. In the modern era, such an incident would be considered an extremely major one.

“Where are you going?”

The girl saw Helian Beifang turning around and entering the manor again as she called out with worry.

“To follow Teacher Sun to kill the enemies!”

Helian Beifang’s voice was so resolute that it could sever iron.

“It’s too dangerous.”

The girl was worried. Although this youth from the west was a little smelly, he had a very kind heart.

“Just go back!”

When An Xinhui saw Helian Beifang following them, she persuaded. For that sort of place, even Sun Mo and her couldn’t confirm that they would be able to return with no injuries. They truly had no excess strength to protect a youth,

Helian Beifang lowered his head and didn’t speak.

He was bad with words and didn’t know how to persuade An Xinhui. He could only be silent.

“Let him follow along!”

Sun Mo interjected.

Honestly speaking, this action caused Sun Mo to feel a very good opinion about Helian Beifang. Fearless, knowing gratitude, and not fearing death just because of the determination in his heart.

That was precisely what a great man was.

Li Xiu had outstanding leadership capabilities and she also had many men of great talents under her. When Sun Mo arrived at the storeroom, he discovered they were already here.

However, the atmosphere wasn’t too good.

“Uncle Zheng, what’s the matter”

Sun Mo went toward Zheng Qingfang.

“We were fooled!”

Zheng Qingfang’s countenance was unsightly. The people of Dark Dawn were indeed cunning enough and prepared an ambush here, causing many casualties. Li Xiu’s subordinates also didn’t manage to get much information.

“Eldest Princess truly does live up to your reputation. I, Huo Lanying, will definitely pay you a visit in the future and slay you after sleeping with you!”

A voice drifted over, accompanied by uproarious laughter.

“Impudent!”

“Come out now gutless dog.”

“Quickly fight me, your granddaddy, for three hundred rounds!”

When one dared to insult their master, the subordinates would fight to the death with that person. Hence, these trusted death warriors were extremely infuriated. Sadly, they weren't able to locate Huo Lanying anymore.

"Are you not preparing to bring back the corpse of this star general?"

Li Xiu mocked.

"Haha, I will leave it here for your highness to play with!"

Huo Lanying's voice drifted near and far away. There was no way one could determine his exact location from his voice.

"Your highness, that person definitely has a saint-tier secret treasure on him!"

A valiant general with a mustache in the shape of '八' spoke with a solemn look on his face.

Huo Lanying was heavily besieged because he used himself as bait to lure Li Xiu and her troops. But when they arrived and were about to attack, he suddenly vanished and triggered a trap, killing over a hundred of Li Xiu's elites.

"Dig three feet into the ground and after ascertaining there's nothing here for us to collect, burn everything!"

"As for the captives, parade them around the streets and let them die from the death of a thousand cuts."

These words were filled with bloody intent, causing Sun Mo to feel somewhat uncomfortable. He wasn't sad for the captives as they were working for Dark Dawn. However, he was sighing at how supreme the royal authority was in the feudal era.

"Let's go, you shouldn't let the things that will happen next dirty your eyes."

Zheng Qingfang pulled on Sun Mo's arm and prepared to find a place to drink with him.

"Sister Xinhui, do you have a solution to find that Huo Lanying?"

Sun Mo didn't want to give up. A saint-tier secret treasure wasn't something that could be measured by money.

An Xinhui shook her head. There was no information at all, so how could she find anything?

"Cough cough Master. The moonlight tonight isn't bad."

Holy Pharaoh coughed.

"Speak directly!" Sun Mo was impatient. "You can go and look for brain matter yourself if you want to eat!"

"No, Master. I can find that Huo Lanying!"

The scarab hurriedly explained when it saw that Sun Mo was unhappy.

"You can find him?"

Sun Mo's eyes brightened. (That's right, this old fellow is extremely cunning and is proficient in picking scraps.)

"Of course!"

Holy Pharaoh guaranteed. "It's merely a saint-tier secret treasure. We will take the life of that fellow."

### **Chapter 713: I'm the King of the World**

After living for a long time, the number of people you met and the number of things you experienced would surely accumulate. By then, you would have become a cunning old fox, let alone an ancient divine protector like Holy Pharaoh.

Being able to have the position of divine protector meant that its story was long enough to be a saga.

The Holy Pharaoh was proficient in black magic. At the instant it entered this stronghold, it discovered the few BOSSES here and immediately used a soul mark on them.

Naturally, Huo Lanying and the others weren't powerful enough and weren't able to discover these soul marks. If it was the Corona Starlord himself, even if you beat the scarab to death, it wouldn't dare to take such a risk.

"Let's go and have a drink!"

It had been a very long time since Zheng Qingfang drank and chatted with Sun Mo. He wanted to use this opportunity to mingle with him. As their emotions grew high from drinking, Sun Mo might be so happy that he gave him another painting.

Hehe, if that was a famous painting, he would have profited a lot.

"Uncle Zheng, I can't make it today!"

Sun Mo rejected. (I still have to chase after that Huo Lanying, so how can I go drinking with you?) "Also I have to trouble you to take care of these victims."

Sun Mo saving them was already an act of extreme benevolence. If he still had to take his own money out to help these people settle down and get treated, what was the point of having the authorities?

Zheng Qingfang wanted to tell him not to reject it so fast as he would arrange three of the prettiest and most famous courtesans in Jinling to accompany him. But after seeing An Xinhui, he hesitated and didn't dare to say this.

Speaking of appearance and figure, An Xinhui wasn't bad at all. Even in the courtesan world, An Xinhui could be considered as someone with a level of peak beauty. Adding on her fame, even if every single courtesan in Jinling was bunched together, they wouldn't be able to compare to her.

"Don't worry about that, I will remember the contribution the Central Province Academy provided and will also give you a portion of the rewards!"

Zheng Qingfang guaranteed.

For things like money, ever since Sun Mo became the logistics department head, the Central Province Academy had never lacked it. But to a peak-level famous school, fame was the most important thing to them.

“I’ll have to trouble Uncle Zheng then.”

Sun Mo nodded. He then glanced toward the crowd. “Helian!”

After Helian Beifang was rescued, he prepared to leave, but after he walked a few steps, he heard Sun Mo’s voice.

“He can’t possibly be calling me, right?”

Helian Beifang glanced to the left and right.

“Stop looking around, I’m calling out to you.”

Sun Mo smiled. “Come over!”

Helian Beifang immediately jogged over and bowed respectfully as he greeted, “Teacher!”

“Don’t run around these few days and wait for me in the school. If you don’t know where I stay, get the gatekeeper to lead you there. After that, take a shower and eat a good meal to nourish your body. Don’t be afraid to spend money, you can get it from the lady named Dong He in my house.”

Sun Mo explained.

“T...teacher!”

Helian Beifang was somewhat emotional. (Could Teacher Sun be accepting me as his personal student?)

“Go rest first. For any other matters, we will talk again after you have rested up!”

After Sun Mo spoke, he bid farewell to Zheng Qingfeng.

Logically speaking, Sun Mo should bid farewell to Li Xiu first. However, he couldn’t be bothered to do so.

“Arrogant and conceited!”

Li Xiu’s lips twitched.

“However, he does have the capabilities to be arrogant.”

Zheng Qingfang disputed.

Li Xiu fell silent. After a while, she got that general with the ‘八’ shaped mustache to come over.

“Arrange a few helpers and follow after Sun Mo.”

“Roger!”

The general with the ‘八’ shaped mustache obeyed.

“Since he can find this nest, this means that he should have some tracking method. Most probably, he should be confident in chasing after Huo Lanying, right?”

Li Xiu conjectured.

To great teachers, what was the most important?

Fame!

What were Sun Mo and An Xinhui supposed to do after they saved so many people?

Naturally, they had to make this matter known and properly expressed sympathy while imprinting themselves in the minds of everyone, letting everyone know that they had done a good thing.

However, they didn't do so.

This couple actually left hurriedly.

There was definitely something bizarre that caused them to do so!

...

Dark clouds covered the sky, the night was as dark as ink.

Sun Mo rode upon Chasing Cloud and galloped madly toward the outskirts. An Xinhui's battle horse was more ordinary and slower. Hence, a huge distance was soon created between them.

Sun Mo could only wait.

"Why are you in such a hurry?"

After An Xinhui asked the question, her eyes flashed as she guessed the answer. "Are you able to track Huo Lanying?"

"Yup!"

Sun Mo's voice was filled with certainty.

"But it would be dangerous if you do this!"

An Xinhui already understood that Sun Mo wanted to get all the battle spoils for himself. However, they weren't clear of the enemy's combat strength, and they even had a saint-tier secret treasure.

"Why don't you tell me the location? I will go after them myself!"

An Xinhui didn't want Sun Mo to risk himself.

"Please, don't treat me like a salted fish."

Sun Mo rolled his eyes. However, this feeling of being protected by a beautiful maiden was truly not bad.

"We can go and take a look. If the enemy is too powerful, we will retreat!"

Sun Mo suggested. And after he saw An Xinhui's steed, he whistled forcefully as he mentally summoned Little Silver.

"The speed of my horse actually isn't slow."

An Xinhui felt helpless. Sun Mo's horse was a chasing cloud divine steed, and only a few other species of horses in the entire Nine Provinces might match up to it.

"Let's not ride on horses. The sky is already dark and we might screw things up."

Chasing Cloud could save Sun Mo quite a bit of effort, but An Xinhui's horse wasn't able to do so. If it continued running at such speeds, it might cripple its own legs.

"What should we ride then?"

After An Xinhui asked, she saw Sun Mo lifting his head and staring at the sky. She was unable to restrain a smile as she teased, "You can't possibly be thinking of riding a cloud and soaring through the skies, right?"

Riding on a cloud and soaring through the skies was something only immortals could do.

"Yes, we will ride on a cloud!"

Sun Mo didn't understand An Xinhui's 'tease'. Right now, he felt like he was flagging a cab like how he did so in his past world. The feeling of impatience returned once again.

He subconsciously touched his pants and wanted to use his mobile phone to check the time. However, he discovered that there were no such things as mobile phones in this world.

"It's good as well. I don't need to keep lowering my head to look at an electronic device."

Sun Mo sighed.

Holy Pharaoh waited quietly at the side, feeling that Sun Mo was so idiotic. (There's such a beautiful girl beside you, but you don't know how to say sweet things to her to improve your relationship.)

(You deserved to be single all your life!)

Roughly five minutes later, a silver-colored cloud swooshed and appeared in their vision. It swooshed again and stopped before Sun Mo.

An Xinhui was extremely shocked. Her dainty hands directly covered her mouth or she might inadvertently cry out.

"T...this..."

Sun Mo leaped onto the cloud. "Stop mumbling, quickly come up!"

"Oh!"

An Xinhui was a little stunned. She was in a fluster as she climbed up the cloud. After that, she subconsciously hugged Sun Mo's waist but soon released her grip. She involuntarily glanced downward and stretched out her hands to feel the cloud.

(So soft! It feels like cotton!)

"Have you sat tight? We are moving out immediately if your seating is secure."

Sun Mo urged.



“Mn!”

Just after An Xinhui spoke, she felt a woosh and the cloud flew out.

The gentle night wind blew past their faces, causing their hair to flutter wildly.

“Is this an e...eight-gate cloud?”

An Xinhui tried to endure the impulse but failed to do so as she asked the question.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo’s voice was very light.

“The one ranked #10 on the mysterious darkness species ranking?”

“Mn!”

An Xinhui fell silent. Never in her wildest dreams would she have imagined that Sun Mo would actually have such a good thing. This was a mysterious species of darkness that one couldn’t even purchase even if they had all the money in the world.

Although the eight-gate cloud was ranked 10th, as long as one had it, this meant that one could find countless treasures. There was no longer a need for them to worry about cultivation resources.

Actually, let alone for the one ranked #10, if an ordinary human could obtain any species in the mysterious darkness species list, they would immediately become wealthy.

“No wonder!”

An Xinhui was suddenly enlightened. All her puzzlement was resolved. “The spirit stones you used for building the Darkness Illusion Dojo and paying out the teacher’s salary all sourced from it?”

“Yes, it helped me find a spirit mine.” Sun Mo didn’t conceal the fact. “Also, its name is Little Silver.”

An Xinhui fell silent.

Sun Mo was a little surprised as An Xinhui actually didn’t contribute any favorable impression points. Could it be that she wasn’t impressed by him? Besides, given his current hearing ability, he could completely hear the sounds of her heartbeat.

Right now, An Xinhui’s heartbeat was extremely calm, showing no signs of agitation.

“Truly a major character who can keep her composure well!”

Sun Mo was impressed.

At the very least, when he had seen Little Silver in the Spiritwind Canyon, he had impatiently wanted to obtain it.

“Sun Mo!”

An Xinhui suddenly spoke.

“Why do you call my name so formally?”

Sun Mo smiled.

“You are so outstanding to the point where it makes me feel afraid!”

An Xinhui mumbled.

She wanted to stretch her hands out to hug Sun Mo. This was purely because she felt a sense of gratification and being emotionally touched after seeing the young boy who had loved to follow behind her growing up. However, she didn't dare to do so because she was afraid Sun Mo might find her someone with a utilitarian heart.

Actually, An Xinhui also felt a sense of loss in her heart.

Back then, she had been the one protecting him, and she liked the role of a big sister. But now, Sun Mo was the one who was carrying this heavy responsibility.

(Should I give the position of headmaster to him?)

An Xinhui started to hesitate.

On the contrary, Sun Mo wasn't thinking so much. He simply felt the joy of zooming around. Since this was high-up in the air, he could fly as fast as Little Silver could.

“Maserati, Lamborghini, Ferrari...all of you are little brothers!”

Sun Mo wanted to point a middle finger in his heart to vent his resentment.

Back then, Sun Mo had had to work hard simply to feed himself. As for luxurious cars? He could even dream about it and drool while looking at their pictures online.

Let alone the entry-level BMW 3 series, 5 series...he didn't even dare to think about those extremely cheap cars. He had to depend on public transports when he went to work. Yes, after the price of renting a bicycle increased, he also stopped riding them.

“Ah!”

Sun Mo suddenly inhaled and roared out loud, “I'm the king of the world!”

“Master, by shouting like this, you are throwing all our faces.” Holy Pharaoh wanted to close its eyes, this was truly embarrassing.

“What do you know?”

Sun Mo's lips twitched. “You don't even know this renowned sentence. How can you be worthy enough to follow me?”

“...”

Holy Pharaoh suddenly discovered that the shamelessness of his master was already on par with him.

Sun Mo turned his head and realized that An Xinhui didn't mock him. She was smiling instead.

When she saw Sun Mo glancing over, she stroked her raven-black long hair and lifted her head slightly as her smile grew even more beautiful.

That was the gentleness from the depths of her heart.

She understood Sun Mo's current emotions.

Who didn't wish to become the king of the world?

#### **Chapter 714: The Heavenly Sword Can Run Rampant Through the World!**

"Where's Sun Mo? Why did he vanish?"

The general with the '八' shaped mustache was shocked. They were all tracking experts but had actually lost their target? Wasn't this a little too ridiculous?

"I think I saw them flying away while riding a cloud," said a young man, but he didn't dare to be sure

His vision was great, but dark clouds were covering the sky tonight. It was extremely dark. The distance he could see was truly too short, and they had been following Sun Mo based on the horse tracks on the road.

"Do you have a hole in your brain? If you say they rode a bird and flew away, I can still believe that. But riding a cloud? Clouds are floaty ethereal substances. Even a cat would fall when standing on them."

The general with the '八' shaped mustache impatiently urged, "Enough. Stop talking nonsense and quickly find him!"

They dispersed. Even if they had to dig three feet into the ground, they had to find An Xinhui and Sun Mo.

...

Liu Village was a tiny village that was about 50 li away from Jinling. It had its back to mountains and forest, and the villagers depended on mining for a living. It was said that the Buddha statue in the Hall of Great Strength of the Xiangguo Temple was carved from the stones of Mountain Liu.

Even during the night, the sounds of chipping against stones and rocks could be heard from very far away, breaking the silence of the night.

In a certain house, Huo Lanying was monitoring for ten whole minutes and heaved a sigh of relief after affirming that no one was chasing them. He then sat down.

"Li Xiu truly ought to die. After my injury recovers, I will head to the Prince Consort Manor to strangle her to death on the bed!"

Huo Lanying ruthlessly vowed.

Based on external appearance, he was very handsome, but there was a hint of balefulness in his features. Besides, due to him leading a team of people that were doing human experiments, he had an extremely cold-blooded aura.

"You can't kill Li Xiu!"

A middle-aged man shook his head. He was also a star general under the Corona Starlord. However, he didn't know anything about medical arts, and his main responsibility was combat.

“I don’t care. In any case, my future is finished. That Li Xiu has to pay the price.”

Huo Lanying’s eyes were completely red.

After the personal students of the Corona Starlord finished their apprenticeship, they would individually take control of a team and be responsible for a research topic. Whoever did well and had the greatest achievement would be able to gain the Corona Starlord’s utmost support. In fact, they might even have a chance to become a Starlord themselves.

In any case, Huo Lanying was quite brainy. He had used the longevity potion to tempt Li Zixing with eternal life. After that, he had wanted to borrow Li Zixing’s power in Jinling to make a good living for himself.

Resources, gold, medicinal ingredients, human talents, and the hardest-to-acquire medicine-humans...he lacked nothing. This also caused Huo Lanying’s experiment progress to go very fast.

But now, everything was destroyed.

“Cough cough!”

Because Huo Lanying was too angry, he coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood. Although he possessed a saint-tier secret treasure and managed to escape successfully from Li Xiu, he was still injured.

After all, Li Xiu’s subordinates were all extremely powerful.

“You take a break first, I’m going to inspect the information!”

Huo Lanying’s mind was in chaos now and couldn’t sleep. The research data was the crystallization of all his research during these ten years. If it was missing or destroyed, he would surely feel heartache so bad that he wanted to die.

“Right!”

The middle-aged man was fatigued too. His entire body was coerced in blood. Hence, he wanted to head to the courtyard and use the water from the well to shower quickly. But just when he stepped out, his ears pricked up.

“Who the hell are you? You even dare to follow your star general grandpa? Quickly scam out and receive your death!”

The middle-aged man roared.

Swish~

Huo Lanying also brandished his sword as he rushed out.

“We hid so carefully, yet we were still discovered?”

Sun Mo was speechless. He felt that he was already very cautious and he didn’t even dare to breathe loudly.

“They don’t depend on hearing to find people. Rather, they are using some sort of perception.”

An Xinhui also no longer hid herself. She pushed the wooden door open and entered.

“It’s you?”

Huo Lanying frowned. As the headmaster of the Central Province Academy, as well as a beautiful female great teacher ranked #5 on the Beauty Rankings, everyone in Jinling knew of her.

“Teacher An!”

The middle-aged man greeted.

“Don’t address me as that. You are not worthy!”

An Xinhui berated.

“Mn?”

The middle-aged man started. After that, he smiled. “Haha, sure. I hope that you can still be so tough when you fall to my fist.”

“You are merely a loser, yet you still dare to brag?”

Sun Mo ridiculed.

“You are the one who discovered my stronghold?”

Huo Lanying’s brows were tightly furrowed. He was extremely enraged.

Li Xiu was someone who preferred to do things solo. So if it wasn’t Sun Mo and An Xinhui divulging the secret, she would definitely not permit them to join the operation.

“Speak lesser, let’s fight!”

Sun Mo pulled out his blade. “Sister Xinhui, you go deal with that injured one!”

Sun Mo wanted to finish that middle-aged man off.

“No!”

This time around, An Xinhui’s rejection was very clean. It was impossible for Sun Mo to defeat a star general. In fact, Sun Mo might not even be able to defeat that injured young man.

“Kill!”

Yet, Huo Lanying shouted and seized the initiative.

This was his second stronghold and was a very concealed one. Since Sun Mo and An Xinhui could find their way here, this meant that he no longer had any safe dwellings.

Hence, he could either leave Jinling or kill the two of them. If not, the authorities would definitely be able to find him soon.

One couldn’t help but say that Huo Lanying’s thoughts were extremely comprehensive.

“Careful!”

An Xinhui pulled her sword and wanted to block Huo Lanying, but that middle-aged man was like a cannonball, appearing behind An Xinhui despite moving slower. He directly aimed a punch at her back.

An Xinhui reacted by placing her sword behind her to block the attack.

Bang!

The fist collided with the sword. An Xinhui borrowed the momentum of the middle-aged man's punch and launched another attack.

As he saw this, Sun Mo roared.

"Silly girl, trust me for once!"

His voice was filled with heartache and helplessness, also a hint of indescribable emotion that hinted at him being moved. Honestly speaking, Sun Mo had never been shown concern in such a way by anyone before.

"No!"

An Xinhui shook her head. (Even if I get scolded by you after this, I can't let you take the risk.)

"Then how? Will you fight both of them alone?"

Sun Mo executed the Wind King Divine Step and arrived before Huo Lanying as he attacked. "I'm a man. Where do you place my pride?"

An Xinhui started. This was especially so when she looked at Sun Mo's eyes that were as radiant as the stars. She suddenly understood something.

This was a man who would rather fall in battle than hiding behind a woman.

"An Xinhui, I have my own determination. Don't make me hate you!"

Sun Mo's tone was strict. "Besides, I will definitely not lose this fight!"

"Damn, stop making a public display of affection before this daddy. This daddy is going to ravage her before your eyes later!"

Huo Lanying cursed loudly. He pulled his sword and slashed out over ten sword shadows that flowed with brilliant lights and vibrant colors.

"Alright, you be careful then!"

Seeing that things weren't working out the way she wanted them to, An Xinhui gave up and started to fight the middle-aged man.

This person was after all a star general from Dark Dawn. She had to give it her all.

At this moment, two separate battles started.

Bzz!

A layer of golden light appeared on Sun Mo's body.

Invulnerable Golden Body!

At the same time, the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art was activated. The world before Sun Mo's eyes began to slow down.

Even so, Huo Lanying's sword attacks were still shockingly fast.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The sword clashed against the wooden blade, causing sparks to fly around.

"You are pretty capable!"

Huo Lanying was surprised. "Oh right, you are currently in the Great Teachers Hero Rankings, right? What rank are you?"

"I forgot it, I think I'm currently ranked #6?"

Sun Mo feigned calmness. In any case, he couldn't lose out in terms of external appearance.

"Is that so?"

Huo Lanying's lips curled as he laughed confidently. "Back in my time, I was number one."

(Although I already fought a few times and am heavily injured today, there's no problem for me to teach a junior like you a lesson.)

"Allow a senior like me to give you a few pointers!"

After Huo Lanying spoke, he suddenly unleashed an ultimate attack.

Sword Flash!

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Huo Lanying brandished his longsword. For every single sword strike he pieced forth, the sword's edge would suddenly flash explosively before vanishing into the night.

However, a stream of sword qi would blast toward Sun Mo.

Truthfully speaking, it wasn't that the sword's edge vanished. Rather, it flashed too brilliantly that one's naked eyes had no way to see it. It was just like when one was standing in a brightly lit room. When the lights were suddenly turned off, their eyes had to adapt for a while before they could see the things in their surroundings with the aid of moonlight.

There were simply too many streams of sword qi.

It was basically impossible for Sun Mo to block everything completely.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The sword qi blasted into Sun Mo's body, causing many sparks to appear.

"Yo, you are so tough!"

Huo Lanying was surprised. "Is this a saint-tier cultivation art?"

"Why don't you take a guess?"

Sun Mo appeared calm but actually it was very strenuous for him to block these attacks. Was this the deathly sense of pressure exuded by a formidable enemy?

Ever since he came to this world, the most dangerous battle Sun Mo had experienced was undoubtedly that battle when he fought against Daoist White Bird in the temple.

The other fights were nothing in comparison.

However, the pressure emitted by Huo Lanying was over ten times greater compared to the Daoist White Bird.

"Haha, is a saint-tier art really that impressive?"

Huo Lanying's lips curled. "Let me tell you this. What I'm cultivating is the Heavenly Sword Art, a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art. Among the myriad of sword arts and sword techniques, my cultivation art can be ranked within the top ten."

"Why are you bragging? It isn't even in the top three?"

Sun Mo ridiculed.

(This daddy's Grand Universe Formless Divine Art is the ultimate divine art of the number one famous school in the Nine Provinces – the Skyraise Academy. Out of all the cultivation arts, this undoubtedly ranks within the top ten.)

(But was I arrogant?)

(Also, after this battle ends, your Heavenly Sword Art would also be learned by me.)

Honestly speaking, under such fierce attacks by his opponent, Sun Mo didn't dare to use Immemorial Vairocana. He could only use the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, Dharma Skyshock Fist, and Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique. Also, for the vast majority of the time, he focused fully on defense.

Huo Lanying was truly powerful!

Sun Mo wanted to activate Divine Sight to observe Huo Lanying, but he was unable to activate it.

"Damn, I can't use cheats?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

"Huo Lanying, you are putting in so much effort merely to deal with a #6 ranker on the Great Teacher Hero Rankings. Have your skills declined through these years?"

The middle-aged man mocked.

"Sun Mo, be careful! The Heavenly Sword Art is one of those sword arts that rank at the extreme peak."

An Xinhui had a heavy look on her face.



Usually speaking, for cultivation arts with impressive names, they were either roadside goods used to swindle people, or they were so powerful that they were off the charts.

This saying was referring to this cultivation art.

“In that case, is there a Dragon-Slaying Saber Art?”

Everyone didn’t understand Sun Mo’s pun. Moreover, they didn’t plan to want to understand it.

“I no longer wish to waste words with you.”

Huo Lanying looked at Sun Mo’s body and his lips curled. “Do you think that I won’t be able to do anything to you just because you are training in some golden bell protection-type of cultivation arts?”

“How naive. My Heavenly Sword Art is the best at killing my opponent’s ‘heart’!”

At the instant he spoke, Huo Lanying unleashed another ultimate attack.

Sword Dragon Ridding the Armor!

Roar!

The angry roar of an ancient gigantic beast suddenly echoed out loud in the entire area.

### **Chapter 715: Death of a Star General, Gorgeous Attacks**

“What the hell?”

Sun Mo’s expression was heavy. He could feel large amounts of spirit qi surging like waves and flowing rapidly toward Huo Lanying.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

Huo Lanying’s sword glowed resplendently, resembling the eruption of magma from a volcano. It then shot out a five-clawed golden dragon that was over ten meters long.

It roared and charged at Sun Mo with a shake of its tail.

Sun Mo dodged to the side but failed. At the next instant, he was devoured by a huge mouth.

“Sun Mo!”

An Xinhui turned pale with fright. She wanted to protect him, but she was blocked by the middle-aged man and couldn’t shake him free.

The giant dragon flew into the sky. After that, it descended downward with great speed and smashed heavily onto the ground.

Boom!

A large crater appeared on the ground.

The giant dragon vanished and Sun Mo was half-kneeling in the crater, blood covering his body. His skin and flesh were torn; his Invulnerable Golden Body was broken for the first time.

“How do you feel?”

Huo Lanying wasn't in a hurry as well. A salted fish was ultimately a salted fish. He could kill them whenever he wanted to.

“It feels like a massage. It's very comfortable, come give me one more round again!”

Sun Mo was reluctant to admit that it was extremely painful. He rapidly took out a bottle of lover protection potion and pulled the bottle stopper out.

Bang!

The white-colored potion transformed into mist and sprayed out. In an instant, the mist transformed into a woman with a voluptuous figure. Her body was covered in a light muslin and her appearance brightened the area up.

At the next instant, the woman floated before Sun Mo and curled her right arm around his neck. After that, she leaned forward and gave him a forceful kiss.

“Eh?”

Huo Lanying's pupils violently narrowed.

What potion was this?

How magical!

As a doctor, Huo Lanying was innately filled with interest toward such a potion. He also noticed that the injuries on Sun Mo were actually healing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Hu!

The middle-aged man whistled. He wasn't interested in the powerful restorative effects. He only felt that the woman was full of taste and was his type.

“...”

An Xinhui was first shocked but after that, she felt immense admiration in her heart.

Her childhood sweetheart truly had all types of good stuff.

Although she knew that this woman was formed by the potion, she was unable to accept this psychologically.

“What potion is this?”

Huo Lanying was curious.

“Lover Protection. Have you heard of this before?”

Sun Mo stared at Huo Lanying's eyes, wanting to know if his potion was unique in the Central Province.

“Never!”

Huo Lanying shook his head. And as that woman disappeared, he laughed. "Why don't we have a deal? Give me the prescription and I will let you die with a whole corpse."

"Why don't you eat shit?"

Sun Mo spoke in disdain.

"In that case, sorry then. You can only end up as a medicine-human."

Killing intent rose in Huo Lanying's heart.

This was such a top-grade medicine. Even if one used their knees to think, they would also know that Sun Mo wouldn't reveal it. Hence, Huo Lanying's words were merely a probe. He wanted to know if Sun Mo had the prescription or not.

If he had, he would think of all sorts of methods to make Sun Mo cough it out.

The spiritual contract diagram on the back of Sun Mo's hands lit up. After that, purple mist spewed forth and Holy Pharaoh appeared with a malevolent look on its face.

"This slave Hua Manyue is willing to fight for Great Teacher Sun!"

The courtesan puppet also came over.

"You are actually a spiritual controller?"

Huo Lanying was a little surprised. He only knew a little bit about Sun Mo.

"Hua Manyue, take a break. Holy Pharaoh, show him what you are made of!"

Sun Mo didn't feel it was embarrassing. Spiritual controllers had always fought with numbers on their side. (If you are unhappy about it, go be a spiritual controller as well!)

Bzz~

Below the legs of the Holy Pharaoh, a purple light was released.

Chaotic Halo was activated, creating a rush of mental impact to the enemies.

The middle-aged man and Huo Lanying's bodies both shook momentarily. They felt as though their brains had just been whacked ruthlessly by a large hammer, and they felt their heads spinning.

"The bug swarms shall devour you!"

Swish~

Holy Pharaoh spread its wings as large amounts of scarabs rushed forth. They resembled a dark cloud as they swiftly enveloped Huo Lanying, wanting to devour his blood and flesh.

"Che, minor tricks!"

Huo Lanying snorted in disdain and danced around with his sword, unleashing another ultimate attack.

One sword summons frost, freezing the Nine Provinces!

Hu~ Hu~ Hu~

White frost immediately gushed forth from the sword and spread toward the bugs, freezing everything. After that, icicles started to form.

Kacha! Kacha!

The bugs in the air were also frozen into icicles and started to crack.

Sword Flash!

Woosh~ Woosh~ Woosh~

Sword qi blasted toward Holy Pharaoh.

“Master, this fellow is so powerful!”

Holy Pharaoh called out. “Why don’t we retreat first?”

Huo Lanying started. After that, he laughed. “Haha, Sun Mo. This spiritual beast of yours is quite interesting!”

“Trash, scam to the side!”

Sun Mo scolded and lunged out.

Meteor Fall!

Boom!

Sun Mo’s wooden blade ignited with flames like a shooting star, emitting a line of fire as it pierced toward Huo Lanying.

Huo Lanying’s countenance changed.

For this move, he could tell it was extremely powerful even before he blocked it.

Bang!

An ice sword clashing against a fire blade.

Detonate!

Boom!

The majestic flames erupted forth, blazing toward Huo Lanying. However, after the flames arrived before him, they split into two and arced harmlessly past his head.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The two of them crossed blows.

Great Flame Azure Dragon!

Boom!

A long dragon made of flames manifested from the tip of the wooden blade.

Huo Lanying didn't even take a step back. He lifted his sword high and slashed down with thunderous might.

A Sword Breaking the Sky!

Swish~

The longsword arced past, and the entire sky seemed to be split into two. After that, the flame dragon was killed. It directly shattered into sparks and dissipated in the air along with the gusts of the night wind.

"Sun Mo, you won't be able to defeat me!"

Huo Lanying was very calm. However, he still took an alchemy pill and popped it into his mouth when Sun Mo didn't pay attention.

This Sun Mo was quite powerful.

Sun Mo stared at Huo Lanying. He then took out a dragon ball spirit rune and tore it apart.

Crackle~ Crackle~

Golden arcs of lightning flashed like sparks, igniting the spirit qi from Sun Mo's body.

RUMBLE~

Sun Mo's hair began to stand vertically, directly transforming into a golden color. Around him, a layer of golden spirit qi also manifested. They were burning like flames.

"What the hell is this?"

Huo Lanying was speechless. From the looks of things, Sun Mo seemed to have used some type of spirit rune?

But he had never heard anything about this before!

Although Huo Lanying mainly focused on medical studies and alchemy, he was once a genius great teacher and had dabbled in the study of spirit runes before. For such an impressive spirit rune, he definitely wouldn't forget it if he had seen it before.

(Could it be that due to me being too focused on researching the longevity potion, I have unknowingly fallen behind?)

"Huo Lanying, be careful! This fellow is also a spirit runist!"

After the middle-aged man spoke, he still felt worried and decided to add another sentence. "A grandmaster-level one!"

"You are saying he's a spirit rune grandmaster?"

Huo Lanying didn't believe this. "What joke is this? How old is he merely?"

“Will I get any benefits if I lie to you?”

The middle-aged man was at a loss for words. Huo Lanying truly didn't know what was good for himself. “In any case, just be careful. This brat is very capable in a fight.”

Huo Lanying fell silent. He could sense the spirit pressure from Sun Mo's body increased by quite a few times. This indicated that Sun Mo's combat strength had been enhanced.

“Seems like I can only use my ultimate moves!”

Huo Lanying was also a genius. When facing other geniuses, his psychological state wasn't one of dread or cautiousness. Rather, he sought to fully dominate and suppress his opponents, crushing their self-confidence.

Boom!

Spirit qi gushed forth from his longsword, materializing into an armored warhorse below Huo Lanying. After that, he mounted it and charged toward Sun Mo with lightning speed.

If this charge connected, Sun Mo's bones definitely would be broken and his body would be trampled into mush by the warhorse.

Flames of Anger Overturning the Sky!

Boom!

Sun Mo's wooden blade ignited in advance. After that, the flames intensified and engulfed him, causing him to resemble a powerful current within a ball of flames as he also charged toward Huo Lanying.

Boom!

Both parties collided. After Huo Lanying passed through the sea of flames, he saw a 6-meter-tall solemn-looking Buddha statue before him. It was chanting buddhic sutras and it smacked down with its gigantic palm.

Suppressing All Evil!

Huo Lanying drew in a deep breath and roared.

HA!

Azure Sky Rend!

Swish~

As the longsword slashed out and chopped off the Buddha's right hand, it then also cut off half of the Buddha's shoulder.

Hu~

Huo Lanying's lips curled into a smile as he silently heaved a sigh of relief.

He would win this fight for sure.

At this moment, a sense of crisis suddenly appeared in Huo Lanying's heart. However, due to him having repeatedly unleashed ultimate attacks, he was already very fatigued and his movements were no longer as fast as before.

Puchi~

The wooden blade penetrated Huo Lanying's right waist and just when it wanted to continue deepening the wound, he managed to kick the blade away. After that, he killed the fellow that sneak attacked him.

"A clone?"

Huo Lanying saw the clone vanishing into black mist, and his brows finally started to furrow.

This Sun Mo actually knew so many cultivation arts, and all his moves were profound and packed with immense might. It seemed that all the cultivation arts he used in the fight were saint-tier ones.

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

Huo Lanying was perplexed. Were saint-tier cultivation arts cabbages that one could buy as many as they wanted to?

Sun Mo attacked wildly. He discovered that after he used the dragon ball spirit rune and entered a berserk state, the clones he summoned would also be in the berserk state. This was pretty impressive.

A single spirit rune could produce 12 berserk clones.

He had really profited!

This time around, the two of them fought on equal grounds and their strengths were relatively similar.

"At the very least, he won't lose!"

An Xinhui could finally put the worry in her heart away. She could kill this star general first before heading over to help.

"Salted fish, so you think you have won?"

Huo Lanying was very unhappy because he had been injured at the start. If this continued to drag on, it would be very disadvantageous to the recovery of his wounds.

"Sun Mo, entering a berserk state should be your final trump card, right?"

Huo Lanying coldly laughed. "If I enter a berserk state as well, what will you do to deal with me?"

As he spoke, Huo Lanying bit down ruthlessly to the left side of his mouth.

Kacha~!

A top-grade pill hidden there was crushed, transforming into a warm current and entering his stomach.

Boom!

Huo Lanying's spirit pressure was instantly enhanced by quite a few times, and his injuries were recovering as well. After that, his strength, agility, and reaction speed were all upgraded.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

The clones all rushed out and surrounded Huo Lanying, wanting to kill him before his aura reached the peak.

“Stop daydreaming!”

Huo Lanying’s lips curled and he unleashed his ultimate trump card.

Sword Dragon in the Field!

Roar! Roar! Roar!

His sword waved and caused an ancient giant dragon to fly out. In an instant, a total of seven ancient dragons surrounded the clones.

Sila~ Sila~

The clones all shattered.

Sun Mo’s eyelids twitched violently. How should he fight? Let alone ‘hitting’ the Heavenly Sword Art out from Huo Lanying, Sun Mo didn’t even know if he could have a full corpse remaining if he took the brunt of this attack.

(What should I do?)

Sun Mo’s brains spun rapidly and he discovered there was nothing much he could use. (Wait a minute, don’t be anxious. Since I’ve discovered a problem, I must resolve it.)

(Where’s the difference between me and him?)

“Sun Mo, run quickly!”

An Xinhui directly shouted when she saw Huo Lanying in such a state.

There was no way to win anymore.

Yet, Sun Mo acted as though he didn’t hear the warning. He wasn’t someone who liked to flee.

### **Chapter 716: Bodhi Wisdom, Saint-tier Secret Treasure!**

The seven dragons howled in anger, causing everyone who was asleep in the little village to be shocked awake.

The villagers stood up and glanced outside the windows. They immediately saw this terrifying scene, which caused them to feel so afraid that they almost lost control of their bowels.

An Xinhui was locked in combat with the middle-aged man, not expecting the fallout caused by Sun Mo’s battle to be so great and dangerous. Each of their moves was filled with killing intent and if either of them was slightly careless, they would have no way to overturn the situation.

However, at this moment, Sun Mo didn’t have time to care about all the distractions.

His brain was spinning at full speed, trying to resolve the problem.



As a human from the modern era, be it working or lifestyle, Sun Mo always came out with a methodology that could allow things to run simpler.

For example, the factors that decided the victory and defeat of cultivators in combat.

Sun Mo had seriously analyzed this.

Usually speaking, the reason for victory could be split into three parts: Body quality, cultivation art, and one's level of cultivation base.

Among these, one's body quality was the most important. Body quality was also the same as one's innate aptitude and talent.

This was like sportsmen who became world champions. All of them basically wouldn't be injured easily, and their recovery ability was very good. To put it more coarsely, their endurance level was high.

Naturally, one's brain was also a type of aptitude. Li Ziqi belonged to this category.

For people with good aptitudes, in the situation where their cultivation bases were the same, they would have a larger spirit qi reserve and quicker spirit qi circulation speed. Moreover, the disparity with their peers after they leveled up was staggeringly high.

Hence, when the cultivation base was higher, the disparity between geniuses and ordinary people would be even more immense.

Cultivation arts were external factors.

If two people had the same level of aptitude and if one cultivated a cultivation art from a roadside stall and the other cultivated a divine-tier cultivation art, the latter would absolutely crush the former.

Not only was the destructive might from divine-tier cultivation arts extremely strong, but they could also unleash the potential of a genius fully.

Thirdly – cultivation bases. This was easier to understand.

To give an example, it was like the different levels in a game.

The higher-leveled one would find it easy to kill the lower-leveled one.

Even if the mechanics of the higher-leveled player was horrible, they could simply spam a button to kill a lower-leveled character.

Naturally, equipment, weapons, potions, and battle skills had to be taken into account as well, as they could contribute to victory.

Both his and Huo Lanying's cultivation arts were peerless-grade saint-tier ones, but Sun Mo grasped more cultivation arts. This allowed him to have more choices during combat, but he was unable to make good use of them.

This was because Huo Lanying's attacks were too strong. He was able to unleash powerful attacks one after another, and his body could withstand the exhaustion.

This was the suppression due to a difference in cultivation bases.

If it wasn't for the fact that Huo Lanying was injured earlier and had fought a few fights, he would have long since killed Sun Mo.

"If I want to win, I have to do my utmost to shorten the disparity between our cultivation bases!"

Sun Mo already knew what to do. Hence, he swiftly took out the bodhi wisdom fruit and placed it into his mouth.

Kacha kacha!

Sun Mo bit the fruit.

(Let me level up!)

When the bodhi fruit was in his mouth, Sun Mo chewed two to three times. Other than a slight feeling of it being underripe, he didn't even taste it fully and directly swallowed it.

After that, a cool and refreshing feeling appeared in his stomach and slowly spread around his body.

Bzz!

Mysterious diagrams shone on the external parts of Sun Mo's body. This was especially so for the center of his brows. A third eye appeared there.

Swish~

That eye shot out a beam of golden light that looked like a 3D laser. It also resembled a painting brush that was dipped in golden light as it brushed past. A moment later, a Buddha statue manifested.

"What's that?"

The middle-aged man was dumbstruck.

An Xinhui was very shocked as well, but no matter what that was, it was something created by her childhood sweetheart. Moreover, she knew that grasping such an opportunity was rare. Hence, she hurriedly seized the initiative to attack when her opponent was distracted.

"F\*\*\*!"

Huo Lanying understood that things just got more troublesome. Usually speaking, for ultimate skills that exuded such a powerful aura, the might they could produce was definitely overwhelmingly powerful. Hence, he lunged toward Sun Mo with his full strength and wanted to kill Sun Mo before he could fully unleash the ultimate skill.

But at this moment, the eyes of the Buddha statue opened as it roared.

TAI~

A buddhic tune was akin to the sound of a giant bronze bell being struck as a warning. The sound blasted into Huo Lanying's ears and caused his body to shiver as he stumbled.

The Buddha statue raised its palm and smacked toward Sun Mo's head.

Bang!

Countless things flooded into Sun Mo's brain like the tides.

Ah!

Sun Mo screamed as his facial features contorted.

This was truly too painful. He felt that he had become an ox that was force-fed with water. His head felt like bursting apart.

Luckily, this feeling only lasted for a few seconds and soon vanished.

Sun Mo knelt on the ground and his palms were pressing down on the floor as he panted heavily.

Ding!

"Congratulations on reaching the seventh level of the Divine Force Realm!"

(Damn, I suffered so much and only leveled up to the seventh level? I didn't even reach the peak of the seventh level?)

Sun Mo wanted to scold people. He decided to feed the bodhi fruits to pigs if he obtained them again.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your brain region has developed a second time. Your mental energy has explosively been enhanced, your memory is greatly strengthened, and your neuron's speed increased by 50%."

When Sun Mo heard this, he started and then felt extremely joyful.

(Damn, give me another fruit. This daddy can still eat more.)

It had been quite long since Sun Mo came to the Nine Provinces. He was no longer that ignorant fellow who knew nothing about cultivation.

He knew that there were many cultivation arts in this world and after practicing them to their utmost limits, they could shift mountains and overturn seas, destroying the sky and exterminating the earth. However, cultivation arts that could cultivate the brain was exceptionally rare.

Whether a human was intelligent or foolish, this was determined by the heavens.

This was especially so to great teachers. They at most could use Encyclopedic Knowledge to temporarily enhance a student's memory. But if one wanted to obtain a permanent upgrade, it was basically impossible.

But now, Sun Mo's brain region had just received a second upgrade, allowing all his attributes to rise. It was like changing a computer's cpu; his performance was naturally greatly improved.

"That's only natural as the fruit is a mature bodhi wisdom fruit that only grows at the fourth level of the Darkness Continent. One might not find it even if they searched for 1,000 years."

The system spoke in disdain.

"If animals consumed it, they would directly gain sentience and be capable of human speech. You actually used it to improve your cultivation base, simply a waste of heavenly treasure!"

From the system's point of view, if this nature fruit was put to good use, Sun Mo might be able to receive a powerful spiritual beast. Moreover, he ate it so recklessly.

"I'm already going to die, why would I leave behind so many treasures to benefit my enemy?"

Speaking of regrets, it was impossible for him to have none. But when he saw Huo Lanying's attitude as though he would win for sure, Sun Mo felt relieved that he had consumed the fruit. As long as Sun Mo killed him, he would be able to receive a peerless saint-tier cultivation art, large amounts of information about his experiments, and a sword that was at least of the spirit grade. He would surely not make a loss.

Wait a minute, that fellow also seemed to have a saint-tier secret treasure with him?

Although he was currently embroiled in a fight where he could die at any time, Sun Mo remained calm and his thoughts were exceptionally clear. He noticed all the details.

Huo Lanying sprinted forward.

He wanted to use his fastest speed to finish Sun Mo. He could sense the spirit qi fluctuations in Sun Mo's body continuously growing stronger. This was why he wanted to kill Sun Mo before Sun Mo stabilized his new cultivation base, or the fight would be even harder.

Sword Flash!

Swish! Swish~ Swish~

Tens of thousands of sword qi streams blasted out together, illuminating the night.

Sun Mo had a solemn look on his face as he recited a buddhic chant. He felt no fear at all.

Amitabha!

Bzz!

Golden light flashed brilliantly from Sun Mo's body. It was like he had turned into a gigantic light bulb.

Invulnerable Golden Body!

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Sparks exploded when the sword qi slashed into his body, but he suffered no injuries.

"You are truly tough!"

Huo Lanying continued unleashing his ultimate moves.

A Sword Breaking the Sky, Azure Sky Rend!

Swish~

Swordlight Thunder!

Sword Grace!

If he wanted to take Sun Mo's head, he had to do so with speed.

Sun Mo held his wooden blade tightly and stared at the sword attacks swiftly coming his way. After that, he slashed out with his blade.

Paying someone back in their own coin!

Swish~

Huo Lanying's profound attacks were like stones falling into the ocean, vanishing silently.

"Huh?"

Huo Lanying was stunned.

(What the hell?)

(What did this fellow do?)

(It can't be that I missed with my attacks, right?)

However, at the next instant as Sun Mo slashed out, a powerful sword momentum blasted forward.

A Sword Breaking the Sky, Azure Sky Rend!

"F\*\*\*!"

Huo Lanying was so shocked that he was shivering. This was undoubtedly his own ultimate attack. There was no mistake, even if he was blinded, he could recognize it from the aura.

But how did Sun Mo know this...

(Wait a minute. Is that the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art?)

Huo Lanying was once a graduate of the Black White Academy. When he went to the Skyraise Academy for an exchange, he had witnessed the prowess of this ultimate divine art of the Skyraise Academy before.

(Damn, could it be that this fellow is a headmaster candidate of the Skyraise Academy? However, isn't he a little too young?)

Huo Lanying's heart immediately grew chaotic.

The Grand Universe Formless Divine Art was something only headmaster candidates of the Skyraise Academy could learn. It could be said that each individual that was qualified to learn it was a talent heavily nurtured with the utmost effort by the Skyraise Academy.

Sun Mo was so young and even if he was a genius among geniuses, he wouldn't be qualified to learn according to logic. This was because Sun Mo had no way to prove his loyalty and value to the Skyraise Academy due to his young age.

In that case, there was only a possibility left. Sun Mo's parents must be extremely impressive and were in the upper echelons of the Skyraise Academy.

"F\*\*\*!"

Although Huo Lanying was a dark great teacher and had done many bad deeds before, he still felt huge pressure when it came to killing the second-generation children of powerful great teachers.

However, Huo Lanying soon didn't have any mood to care about this because Sun Mo's combo attacks began.

The suppression effect from the Dharma Skyshock Fist, the ferocious attacks from the Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique, and the defensive counters from the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art. While using these attacks, Sun Mo also mixed in moves from Immemorial Vairocana, causing golden pages to fly out.

For a time, Sun Mo unleashed all sorts of attacks casually.

Due to the improvement of his cultivation realm and development of his brain region, Sun Mo could calmly gauge the battle situation and instantly analyzed the most optimal moves to use for each moment.

It could be said that he was so practiced that his moves were practically perfect.

Huo Lanying was suppressed.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After Sun Mo had obtained the advantage, the Immemorial Vairocana also caused golden pages to fly out one after another from the top of Huo Lanying's head.

Just a short while later, there were over ten pages.

"As expected of a peak-level divine art. There are so many pages."

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

"Master, I'm cheering for you. You are the very best!"

Holy Pharaoh cheered loudly from the side. (Sigh, it's a pity there are no musical instruments here such as the drum or zither, or the atmosphere would be even better.)

The courtesan puppet started at the dung beetle in astonishment. "Other than cheering, can't you go over to help?"

"Master doesn't need my help!"

Holy Pharaoh explained.

"In that case, why didn't you cheer for him since the start of the battle?"

The courtesan puppet doubted. "Were you planning to flee?"

"Am I that type of bug? You are bullying an honest man!"

The scarab had a look of anger on its face as though it just got insulted. "I was worried I might disturb master from his fight. That was why I maintained my silence."

Honestly speaking, the scarab was really preparing for a rainy day.

(One must not depend solely on a single tree. That was the ancestral teaching of my scarab race.)

“No, you must die!”

Huo Lanying gritted his teeth and was about to activate his saint-tier secret treasure.

(Sun Mo, I said that you must die, so you absolutely have to die today!)

### **Chapter 717: Top-rated Battle Spoils**

Myriad Sword Sound Unison!

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

As Huo Lanying waved his sword, his sword edge flashed with a black-colored luster. The originally dim night became even dimmer. It was as though the night was covered with another layer of black clouds.

“F\*\*\*!”

When the middle-aged man saw this, he jumped in fright. Sun Mo was actually so powerful? He managed to force Huo Lanying to unleash his ultimate trump card of all trump cards.

Sun Mo showed no hints of evasion in his gaze.

Because there was basically no way to evade this.

The night became even dimmer because there were over a thousand swords in the sky. They were like a meteor shower as they descended towards Sun Mo.

Paying someone back in their own coin!

Sun Mo unleashed an ultimate attack. Even his clone unleashed the same skill as insurance.

The final clash was here.

At this moment, not a single sound could be heard in the entire world. Only the sound of swords tearing through the air could be heard.

Sun Mo received the attack and retaliated, but his entire surrounding was engulfed by tens of thousands of sword shadows. He basically wasn't able to see Huo Lanying's exact position. At this moment, Sun Mo suddenly felt a piercing pain from the back of his shoulder.

A sword penetrated his scapula.

(I got sneak attacked?)

Sun Mo subconsciously charged forward to lengthen the distance between them. He swung out his blade in the passing, accounting for Huo Lanying's attempt to dodge. However, he missed completely because Huo Lanying simply stood still there.

A wooden blade had pierced into Huo Lanying's right chest.

“Huh?”

Huo Lanying's brows were furrowed. He turned his head and glanced backward. Sun Mo was standing there, piercing his heart with a wooden blade.

Why would there be a clone here?

Huo Lanying was already very careful.

The Myriad Sword Sound Unison was an AOE attack and was sufficient to draw Sun Mo's attention. Moreover, he had activated his secret treasure and immediately teleported behind Sun Mo, wanting to assassinate him. However, who would have expected that the person being assassinated was himself instead?

This feeling felt as though he had fallen into the trap of his enemy.

"Mn? This clone...?"

Sun Mo was also very shocked. (Why would you appear here?)

Sun Mo had commanded the universe formless clones to use 'Paying someone back in their own coin' to intercept the Myriad Sword Sound Unison. From his point of view, as long as he could reflect this ultimate skill, he would win for sure. Hence, he was really surprised at this turn of events.

After that, he felt a lingering fear in his heart.

Could it be that the bodhi wisdom fruit had granted sentience to this clone? Was this why it didn't follow his orders completely and acted without permission?

Sun Mo guessed correctly. This was the clone that appeared after he had consumed that bodhi wisdom fruit.

One must know that this was a divine fruit that could allow animals to gain intelligence. However, its effects were shifted to a clone due to a myriad of coincidental factors.

"I...I'm un...unwilling to accept this!"

Huo Lanying didn't want to die. (I haven't completed my experiments yet. I have not left my name behind in the great teacher world. I really don't want to die!)

Swish~

The bodhi wisdom clone pulled out its blade and slashed it horizontally in the passing.

Bang!

Huo Lanying's head exploded directly from the impact.

The headless corpse stumbled forward a few steps and fell onto the ground with a thudding sound.

After that, the bodhi wisdom clone glanced at Sun Mo and transformed into a ball of black mist before vanishing in the night wind.

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless.



“Master is imposing!”

“Master is tyrannical!”

“Master is invincible and will unite all Nine Provinces!”

The scarab cheered. It moved its legs and immediately crawled over, kneeling at the side with a look of fawning respect on its face.

“What nonsense are you spouting about?”

Sun Mo frowned, he disliked such flattering.

“Master, the posture of that clone looks as handsome as you when it beheaded the enemy.”

Holy Pharaoh was hinting that the brain matter of such an impressive expert would naturally be very delicious.

“Go and eat!”

Sun Mo impatiently waved his hands.

He didn't notice that when he was observing the bodhi wisdom clone, yet another clone was standing inside the room and looking outside through the window.

What a miscalculation...

This clone had been betting on the fact that Huo Lanying would take the information here and successfully escape. This was why it had chosen to hide here for an ambush. But who could have known that Huo Lanying would choose to fight Sun Mo head-on?

Fool...

The clone looked at Huo Lanying's corpse and cursed. After that, it glanced at the bodhi wisdom clone before it turned into a ball of black mist and vanished.

“Sun Mo!”

An Xinhui called out. She was so agitated that she found it hard to contain herself.

Sun Mo actually won against a dark great teacher?

Wasn't this feat a little too impressive?

It was truly a pity that she didn't have a chance to use an image-recording stone to record this battle.

Through this battle, An Xinhui could confirm that Sun Mo was a battle genius. When facing others at the same cultivation level, Sun Mo's combat strength was definitely at the peak.

If he encountered a salted fish, or even if he jumped levels and fought average people above his cultivation level, it would be very easy.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +1,000. Reverence (33,500/100,000).

“F\*\*\*!”

The middle-aged man’s reaction was very honest. He cursed out loud and turned to run. It was already very strenuous for him to fight An Xinhui. If Sun Mo was added into the mix, he would die for sure.

“Take a break, I will chase after him.”

An Xinhui instructed.

Since her childhood sweetheart won, she naturally couldn’t lose or she might be looked down upon.

Sun Mo didn’t persist because after the berserk effect faded, his entire body was riddled with pain. He also felt a sense of fatigue that stemmed from his spirit qi reserve being emptied.

Hence, Sun Mo sat down to rest.

“Have you finished eating?”

Sun Mo then instructed, “After you are done, go and collect all the battle spoils over.”

Pak!

Sun Mo snapped his finger.

Those golden pages floating in the air flew over and combined into a book.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art, the Heavenly Sword Art.”

“If you practice this art to the grand completion stage, you can rival the heavens and run rampant through the world with unparalleled impunity.”

“Do you want to learn it?”

The system didn’t give an introduction to the cultivation art because there was no need to. After learning it, even a fool would understand how strong it was.

“Should I wait for the year to pass first?”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes sarcastically.

Pak!

The golden book turned into motes of light resembling fireflies and zoomed into Sun Mo’s glabella. After that, a sword shadow appeared and displayed various sword moves that were imprinted deeply into his mind.

Right now, Sun Mo had grasped several top cultivation arts and could be considered as someone with a wide horizon. With just a glance at this sword art, he knew that he had found a treasure.

Huo Lanying wasn’t bragging. Among all the sword arts in the world, this definitely had the power to be ranked in the top ten.

“I’ve profited immensely.”

Sun Mo grinned happily, resembling a fox that had managed to steal a chicken.

Even if there were no other battle spoils, just with this sword art alone, he had already gotten back his capital.

Ding!

“Congratulations on learning the Heavenly Sword Art. Proficiency level: elementary!”

Sun Mo immediately felt himself growing stronger.

(By relying on this cultivation art, I should be able to recruit a genius student, right?)

Just after Sun Mo stopped being complacent, he suddenly started. This was because he just discovered that he didn't have a personal student that mained in sword arts.

“Master, we struck it rich.”

Holy Pharaoh dragged over a full and bulging bag made of ox leather. There were various records of information stuffed within.

Sun Mo casually took a book and flipped it through. After that, he realized he didn't understand any of these.

Now, this was embarrassing.

“Master, these are the experimental data of the Longevity Potion. Just by following the instructions, even just a slightly experienced doctor could easily create the longevity potion.”

“Naturally, this information also contains the pros and cons with regard to the research of many other medical substances.”

The Holy Pharaoh didn't know anything about medical studies, but it knew a dark secret art. As long as it devoured its enemy's brain matter, it would be able to obtain their memories.

This knowledge was obtained from Huo Lanying's brains.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded. He understood this logic.

“That's right, you are able to obtain knowledge by devouring brain matter. Even if I didn't have this information, wouldn't it work if I simply killed Huo Lanying?”

Sun Mo suddenly felt that he might have been too busy for nothing.

“That won't work!”

The Holy Pharaoh shook its head. “I don't know the relevant knowledge, and the contents I see are all fragmented ones upon devouring the brain matter instead of systematic ones.

It was like when one tore a book into pieces and wasn't able to fit it back, there would only be fragments left.

After seeing Sun Mo's lips twitching, the scarab felt that its position in Sun Mo's heart was plummeting. Hence, it hurriedly added. "Master, look at this!"

As it spoke, Holy Pharaoh passed a ring over.

"What's this?"

Sun Mo took it.

There was a light blue-colored pearl on the ring, and it was roughly the size of a cherry. It looked very smooth and round, resembling a star that had fallen among the dust.

"Starflash Pearl!"

The scarab explained.

"In the oceans of the Darkness Continent, there's a type of extremely rare clam species that would produce a pearl like this after ten thousand years. Because the color of the pearl resembles the stars, it is named the Starflash Pearl."

"Go to the main point!"

Sun Mo urged. He tried activating Divine Sight, but it was ineffective.

"It can tear apart space and allow you to jump through space!"

Holy Pharaoh hesitated a while before explaining, "Simply speaking, if the user channels their will and spirit qi into the ring, they would be able to perform teleportation."

Sun Mo's eyes brightened. After wiping away the blood on the ring, he wore it on his left index finger. Eh, it felt a little loose. Hence, he changed it to his middle finger.

After that, he sent a strand of will into the Starflash Pearl.

A moment later, his vision changed. More accurately speaking, a 3D space appeared in his perception, enveloping a 100-meter range around him. Sun Mo could even see what was behind him.

(I want to teleport to this point.)

Sun Mo glanced at the area behind the scarab and infused the Starflash Pearl with his spirit qi.

**BOOM!**

In an instant, the spirit qi in Sun Mo's body was like a flood of water breaking out of a dike, gushing out with full force. This caused him to feel dizzy and he almost fainted.

Meanwhile, Holy Pharaoh and the courtesan puppet only saw Sun Mo vanishing from his original location and appearing in another place in a flash.

"How magical!"

The courtesan puppet sighed in admiration.

"Damn!"

Sun Mo cursed and coughed up a mouthful of fresh blood. He felt like he was completely drained. He no longer had strength and directly lay on the ground to rest.

This Starflash Pearl was definitely a top-rated secret treasure that could be used for sneak attacks or escape. However, the amount of spirit qi it consumed was truly too much.

If Sun Mo was in his peak's state, he probably could only use it three times.

There was also another problem. After teleporting, Sun Mo's body would stiffen slightly. It was unknown whether this was because of his injuries, or that his cultivation base was too low and had no way to negate the negative effect brought upon by the teleportation

Oh right, where was Huo Lanying's sword?

As a sword general, his sword probably wasn't an ordinary item, right?

### **Chapter 718: c**

Holy Pharaoh was very intelligent. Even without needing Sun Mo's instruction, it directly fetched Huo Lanying's sword over.

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. (Are you really a divine protector?)

(That was a boast, right?)

(From your lackey-like appearance, you seem to be more like a head eunuch that's responsible for the palace's administration, the type where you flatter and fawn on the emperor for over twenty years at the very least.)

"Master, don't look at me with such a gaze. I would feel proud."

Holy Pharaoh giggled.

"Scram!"

Sun Mo angrily cursed and started to admire the longsword.

Honestly speaking, he knew nothing about swords. Other than the fact it was beautiful and sharp, he couldn't see any other special characteristics.

"Although it is at the peerless grade, it's merely a spirit-ranked weapon and isn't worthy of your talent. Why don't you use it as a gift for others?"

A cultured and refined voice suddenly drifted over, causing Holy Pharaoh to be badly shocked. It directly bared its teeth and revealed a malevolent expression.

"Who?"

Holy Pharaoh roared.

A middle-aged man pushed the door open and walked in.

He was clad in a black-colored long robe with a pinkish tint at the bottom area. Behind his robes, a star atlas could be seen. If one looked carefully, one could also see a jade ring on his right index finger.

The ring's design was simple and heavy. One could tell that it had many years of history with a single glance. Also, there was the word 'Daybreak' carved into the surface of the ring.

"We have not met for several days, but Starlord's graceful bearing is as strong as the past!"

Sun Mo spoke.

The person who came was none other than the Daybreak Starlord.

"I trust you have been well since we last met!"

Daybreak Starlord nodded. He chewed on the barley straw and drank a mouthful of soy milk.

As expected, not putting any sugar made this drink truly unpleasant to drink.

"Eh!"

When Holy Pharaoh heard Sun Mo's words, it suddenly didn't know what to do. That Huo Lanying was merely a star general, but it took so much effort to kill him. In that case, wouldn't the bosses of star generals be overwhelmingly more powerful?

(I can't afford to antagonize him! I can't afford to antagonize him!)

"Huo Lanying's sword is ordinary, but the cultivation art he trained in is extremely good. It's the Heavenly Sword Art and is the famed cultivation art of Old Su. It's a pity, you are unable to learn it."

The Daybreak Starlord shook his head.

"Old Su? Is that the surname of the Corona Starlord?"

Sun Mo was curious.

This was because all the Starlords were extremely mysterious. Even Huo Lanying didn't know his boss's name. This was why after the scarab devoured his brain matter, it had no way to obtain this information.

Naturally, as for this 'Soy Milk' Starlord's words, Sun Mo merely smiled at them.

(It's a pity I can't learn the Heavenly Sword Art?)

(Sorry, I've already learned it and it's the complete version. Do you believe that as long as I spam time emblems, I will be able to raise my proficiency level to half-step grandmaster?)

(Sigh forget it, as humans, we must keep a low profile.)

(Speaking of which, my Immemorial Vairocana is truly impressive.)

(The Grand Universe Formless Divine Art merely has the copy function, but Immemorial Vairocana can allow me to directly learn a cultivation art.)

"Hehe!"

The Daybreak Starlord laughed and didn't reply. Rather, he glanced toward the exterior of the walls and spoke, "Since Headmaster An is here, why don't you come in?"

An Xinhui walked in. She knew that she wouldn't have any chances to sneak attack such a major character. Hence, she didn't feel any regret.

"Headmaster An is expected of a leading character among the younger generations. Killing star generals is like chopping up a melon or vegetables to you."

The Daybreak Starlord praised.

"Starlord praises me too much."

An Xinhui's countenance was somewhat pale. She was also injured and covered in bloody wounds. Her victory wasn't as easily achieved as what the Daybreak Starlord had said.

"Are you here to bring these things away?"

Sun Mo looked at the information. What a pity, these could allow the Central Province Academy's medical study, alchemy, and herbology to rapidly improve by ten years.

"Nope. Teacher Sun is mistaken. I'm here to recruit you."

The Daybreak Starlord sighed. "I originally thought that your Central Province Academy would be finished for sure this time around. I didn't expect that you actually resolved this matter so quickly. You have truly made me see you in a new light."

The Daybreak Starlord knew Huo Lanying was in cahoots with Li Zixing. He also knew that Li Zixing was unhappy with the Central Province Academy and planned to finish the school off. Hence, he decided to save Sun Mo when Sun Mo was in danger, making the latter feel a favorable impression of him. But who would have known that Huo Lanying was so useless?

After hearing this, An Xinhui was somewhat surprised and shocked.

One of the seven great Starlords of Dark Dawn actually wanted to recruit Sun Mo?

(Did I hear wrongly?)

(My childhood sweetheart is already so outstanding to such an extent?)

One must know that every Starlord was at least an 8-star great teacher. In the Nine Provinces, such a rank could make them the headmaster of an 'A' grade school.

Sun Mo frowned, not understanding the Daybreak Starlord's thoughts.

"The two of you, farewell!"

The Daybreak Starlord clasped his hands. "Teacher Sun, I still mean what I said back then. Whenever you feel that the great teacher world has lost its meaning, come and look for me. My door will always be open for you."

"Also, we will meet again during the 3-star great teacher examination!"

After saying this, the Daybreak Starlord vanished into the night with a gust of wind.

“Little Momo, how are your injuries?”

After An Xinhui could no longer sense the Daybreak Starlord’s presence, she finally heaved a sigh of relief and ran toward Sun Mo to inspect his injuries.

“I can still endure them.”

Sun Mo took out a lover protection potion and passed it to An Xinhui. “Quickly use it.”

“It’s fine!”

An Xinhui shook her head. She saw the scene of Sun Mo using this medicine earlier. There was no way she could accept herself acting in such a way with a girl.

“The battle spoils we obtained this time around are all here. Other than information, there’s also this item, a Starflash Pearl.”

Sun Mo took off the ring and passed it to An Xinhui.

“What a beautiful ring.”

An Xinhui marveled. It really looked like a star that fell into the world. However, after she heard Sun Mo’s introduction of its abilities, she felt even more shocked.

This was definitely a top-rated secret treasure for the preservation of one’s life.

“Take it!”

An Xinhui smiled. “Huo Lanying was killed by you, so his items naturally belonged to you.”

Truthfully speaking, it was because An Xinhui was worried that Sun Mo was too weak. With this ring, his chance of survival would be greatly increased.

However, if she spoke the truth, she was afraid she might injure Sun Mo’s ego.

Sun Mo wasn’t polite as well and wore the ring back on his finger.

“Hehe, we struck it rich.”

An Xinhui happily rushed toward the information. These records of knowledge were the most valuable battle spoils in her heart.

The commotion of the battle was extremely great, and this would surely attract the authorities over. They didn’t dare to stay long. After resting and reorganizing for a while, they left the area.

They naturally took all the battle spoils. Why should they split it with Li Xiu?

...

An Xinhui was as though she had received a supreme treasure. She was completely immersed when she read through the information.

Sun Mo also had no mood to chat idly.



Ding!

“Congratulations on killing Huo Lanying and completing a self-challenge, improving to the next level in combat. Reward: 1x mysterious treasure chest!”

Ding!

“Congratulations on killing an evil person, upholding justice and cleansing the sullied name of great teachers. Reward: 1x golden treasure chest!”

After returning to the school, Sun Mo grew impatient.

“Sister Xinhui, you can handle the other matters. I’m going to sleep first.”

Sun Mo then returned to the villa and immediately stepped through the teleportation gate, going to the Wind King Divine Hall.

“Teacher!”

After seeing Sun Mo’s entire body being covered in blood, Lu Zhiruo jumped in fright and hurried over to support him.

“I’m fine!”

Sun Mo smiled and rubbed the papaya girl’s head.

“System, open a chest. Start with the golden ones!”

A golden light flashed and a skill book remained behind.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a catalog of 100 types of commonly used spirit runes. Proficiency level: expert.”

Sun Mo swiftly glanced through it and discovered that these spirit runes were too common. There were a few high-level ones, but the vast majority were common runes like the spirit gathering rune.

Given Sun Mo’s standard in the study of spirit runes, he would become an expert in drawing all these runes after practicing for a few months. Hence, this skill book couldn’t be said to be valuable, but it could save a year of Sun Mo’s time.

“Not bad.”

Sun Mo was quite satisfied. “Continue!”

This time around, an alchemy pill appeared.

A dense medical qi was emitted from the alchemy pill. The qi kept transforming into various pictures.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining 1x Thousand Soul Pill. No matter how heavy your injuries are, as long as you consume it, you will be able to retain your life, and a portion of your injuries will also be healed, allowing you to have some combat strength.”

(This was good stuff!)

After the life-and-death battle today, Sun Mo discovered that the number of alchemy pills in his storage was truly too little. Even for a gamer, they knew that their inventory had to be filled with all types of potions when they headed out to a dungeon or to a PK.

What?

Drinking potions during PK was a shameless behavior?

Sorry, but in the Nine Provinces, those who died wouldn't be able to complain.

“I'll find a day to ask Mei Yazhi to see if she has any top-rated injury recovery pills.”

Sun Mo didn't forget that he also had an alchemist that was near the ancestor level in his faction.

“Continue, don't stop!”

Sun Mo urged.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining the 9th part of the Undying Mystic Art!”

Very good, opening this was like opening nothing.

For the last mysterious treasure chest, Sun Mo still possessed huge hopes. After all, this was a top-rated treasure chest that could open very good items.

Hence, Sun Mo piously touched the papaya girl's head.

After the flowing colored light vanished, a skill book remained behind.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining [Mysteries of Poison], lower part. Proficiency level: expert.”

Sun Mo was helpless. (Can't you give me something practical?)

He completely had no interest to research a thing like poison.

“Pay attention to your body, don't make yourself too tired!”

After he instructed the papaya girl, Sun Mo returned to the villa to sleep. After such a long fight, he was also badly tired.

...

Jinling, Prince Manor.

Li Zixing, who had just exited his concubine's room, was cursing out loud. Was the effect of the longevity potion reducing?

He couldn't even sustain his performance for 30 minutes, what a disappointment!

He decided to ask Huo Lanying tomorrow on whether the latter was trying to make a fool out of him.

After drinking a bowl of porridge, Li Zixing didn't go to sleep. He sat in his study and was planning on how to get rid of the Central Province Academy. After all, he hated this school and it was like a thorn in his flesh.

At this moment, Butler Li ran in with a face full of anxiousness.

"P...prince, things are not looking good."

The old butler panted as he knelt with a thud. "The v...villa got demolished by Li Xiu."

"You are such an old dog..."

Li Zixing hated subordinates who didn't know the rules the most. Just when he wanted to scold the butler, he suddenly stood up in shock when he realized what the butler said.

"Which villa?"

"The one in the eastern outskirts!"

After the old butler spoke, an ink slab smashed into his head, causing his head to bleed.

"That damnable Li Xiu. I cannot co-exist with you!"

Li Zixing panicked. Using medicine-humans wasn't a problem. However, his source of medicine-humans came from the students of the Myriad Daos Academy. This was a huge problem.

If Li Xiu didn't use this opportunity to make sure he lost his standing with his reputation swept away, Li Zixing wouldn't believe it.

"No, I have to retaliate immediately!"

Li Zixing knew he had to act now to exterminate Li Xiu. Otherwise, he would be the one being beheaded.

Right, since he had to do this, let's do a big one then. He will destroy the Central Province Academy along with Li Xiu.

(Sun Mo, An Xinhui, none of you should think about living!)

## **Chapter 719: Wind Rising in Jinling**

Early in the morning, just as Sun Mo was still in a deep sleep, he got awakened by Dong He.

"What's the matter?"

Sun Mo frowned. (Right now, I'm a great teacher, do I not have the qualifications to sleep until I wake up naturally?)

(You remind me of those past times where I had to force myself to wake up early so I could head to school to monitor the self-revision of the students.)

(That was especially so in winter. The feeling of being forced to wake up was simply unbearable.)

“The butler of the Eldest Princess is outside seeking an audience.”

Dong He felt very wronged. (I also didn't wish to wake you up, but who would dare to obstruct the Eldest Princess's butler?)

(Ai~)

(If I became the number one maid in Jinling, even that butler had to treat me politely, right?)

(Ai~)

(Master, you have to work harder. My future is dependent on you.)

“Get him to continue waiting!”

Sun Mo spoke unhappily and pulled his blanket over his head as he continued to sleep. (So what if it's the Eldest Princess? Is she that impressive? This daddy isn't a simp and also has no wish to become an official of the Great Tang Empire. If you antagonize this daddy, this daddy will go and become a dark great teacher.)

“Master is so bold!”

After seeing Sun Mo's reaction, Dong He's heart was still filled with worry, but there was also some pride. She returned to the living hall and reported Sun Mo's words to the butler.

“My master is still resting, you can just wait here for now!”

After Dong He spoke, she brought the tea she brewed away.

“Wait?”

The butler had a stunned look on his face. With his status, he had never been treated like this when he went to issue invitations before.

Upon thinking of this, the butler grew angry and slammed his palm onto the table.

“Bastard, get Sun Mo out to see me!”

The butler roared, “The Eldest Princess has a matter for him, but he actually dares to slight me? Do you guys still have the royal authority of Great Tang in your eyes?”

The butler was very cunning and directly used Li Xiu's name.

Dong He felt a little panic. Just when she was at a loss of what to do, a clear voice rang out from the second floor.

“Is the royal authority of my Great Tang something for you to use to scare people?”

Li Ziqi appeared on the second floor in her pajamas. Her eyes were filled with anger as she stared at the butler. "Is this how my aunt teaches her subordinate?"

"Y...your highness?"

The butler was shocked. (Why are you here? Also, why are you dressed like this?)

(If this matter spread out, what would others make of it? Does the royal clan still want their face?)

"I'm talking to you, do you know your mistake?"

Li Ziqi berated.

"Your highness, I'm here on behalf of the Eldest Princess to invite Great Teacher Sun to a meeting about an important matter. This matter truly cannot afford any delays."

The butler explained.

"Slap yourself."

Li Ziqi's beautiful brows furrowed slightly.

"Ah?"

The butler started and didn't move.

"I said slap yourself. Didn't you hear it?"

Li Ziqi was very angry. As expected, this was a bad slave.

(Given my teacher's good temper, let alone a butler, he wouldn't even look down on a beggar. Why would he get you to wait?)

(You must have done something that made my teacher unhappy.)

(Since my teacher has suffered, as a student I naturally must seek justice for him.)

"Your highness, I am working for the Eldest Princess."

The butler argued, his eyes were filled with contempt. (A trash princess that even a secondary saint doesn't wish to accept, on what grounds can you be so prideful? Most probably, you have made his majesty angry and run to Jinling to hide from him!)

From the butler's point of view, Li Ziqi was finished. Maybe she would be forced to marry out even before she became an adult.

"Fine, you are capable!"

Li Ziqi no longer wasted words. She entered her room and changed her clothes. "I will speak to my aunt about this."

When the little sunny egg came out again, she saw Sun Mo standing at the entrance.

"Teacher, this student ought to suffer death for I've disturbed your rest."

Li Ziqi's eyes were a little red because she felt it was very embarrassing. Even a servant dared to rebut her.

Bluntly speaking, the butler felt that he was a trusted aide of the Eldest Princess and was working for her. In his view, his value was higher than a trash-like princess like Li Ziqi.

"If I was talented, who would dare to look down on me?"

Li Ziqi gritted her teeth and bit her lips.

"Pharaoh, what are you doing? Quickly get to work!"

Sun Mo was very unhappy.

"Break both of his legs first."

"Are you mad? I'm the butler of the Prince Consort Manor, a trusted subordinate of the Eldest Princess!"

When the butler saw a giant bug appearing in the living room, he was so afraid that he peed his pants.

...

When Sun Mo arrived at the Prince Consort Manor, he discovered An Xinhui was here as well.

"Why are you here?"

An Xinhui was surprised. She already told the butler who came to invite her not to disturb Sun Mo from resting. She could make the decision if there was a need for any discussion.

Not long later, Li Xiu and Zheng Qingfang both arrived.

"Little Friend Sun, please forgive us for disturbing the two of you so early in the morning!"

Zheng Qingfang apologized.

"Uncle Zheng, no matter what we are discussing today, I won't agree to it. Just go ahead with whatever plans you two have without me."

Sun Mo had an unfriendly look on his face. "Also, I only came here to get justice back for my student."

"What do you mean?"

Zheng Qingfang was stunned. Ever since he got acquainted with Sun Mo, he had never seen Sun Mo losing his temper before. Sun Mo was definitely a refined and cultured lad.

"Earlier, I just learned how imposing the slave of the Eldest Princess was. He even dared to rebut the princess. When Ziqi said a sentence, he argued three sentences back."

Sun Mo coldly snorted.

Zheng Qingfang frowned. "Where is that slave?"

Very soon, a person brought the butler up.

“Mistress, you have to help me out!”

The butler sobbed. As a servant, he was most proficient in observing what others thought from their body language, and he naturally knew Li Xiu was relatively unhappy with Sun Mo. This was the reason why he dared to slight Sun Mo.

Besides, one would have to see who the master was even if they wanted to beat a dog up. (Sun Mo, you are dead for sure!)

The butler felt that his broken legs just so nicely gave the Eldest Princess an excuse to handle Sun Mo. His misfortune would surely allow him to gain credit.

“Drag him out and beat him to death.”

Li Xiu waved her hands.

(Haha, you are going to die, Sun Mo. Do you know what fear is now?)

The butler stared at Sun Mo complacently. However, he soon discovered that the guards actually seized him by his arms.

(Eh? Why are you guys dragging me? You all should be dragging Sun Mo!)

“Great Teacher Sun, are you satisfied now?”

Li Xiu asked.

Upon hearing this, the butler’s eyes widened in disbelief. He suddenly understood that the Eldest Princess was unhappy with Sun Mo because she couldn’t deal with him. Otherwise, she could simply have broken all his limbs.

(It’s over, I misread the situation!)

The butler was frightened now. Was Sun Mo really someone a lowly butler like him could antagonize?

“Your highness, I...”

Without waiting for the butler to finish speaking, one of the guards directly covered his mouth, dragging him out. Swiftly later, screams and the sounds of rods hitting someone could be heard.

“Aunt!”

Li Ziqi couldn’t bear this.

“You are too soft-hearted. Do you know why the butler dared to slight you?”

Li Xiu reprimanded her.

“Take out your royal prestige. It’s fine even if you kill a hundred slaves like this. Do you even need to wait for me to make the decision for you?”

Sun Mo’s brows were furrowed so tightly that they could squeeze a crab to death. He felt that Li Xiu was scolding him indirectly.

Zheng Qingfang cast a 'just relax, this has nothing to do with you' gaze at Sun Mo.

That butler, his ego had swelled after receiving a few rewards from Li Xiu, and he thought that his status was very high. Little did he imagine that he was just a dog.

Li Xiu wanted to kill him because she wanted to use his death as a warning to the other slaves.

No matter how trash Li Ziqi was, she was still a princess, someone that slaves must never slight. Naturally, this punishment was also to apologize to Sun Mo.

The news of the intense battle at the remote village that had happened yesterday swiftly circulated back.

Although there were no witnesses, Li Xiu and Zheng Qingfang guessed that Sun Mo and An Xinhui must be the ones who had done it.

One must know how powerful Huo Lanying and that star general were. Li Xiu had personally experienced their strengths before. Yet even so, the two of them were still finished off by this couple...

Honestly speaking, it was ultimately better to be on the same side as such talents.

"Xinhui, the battle in the Dongwang Village yesterday, I wonder..."

Li Xiu looked at An Xinhui and called out in a very cordial manner.

"My body is a little unwell, I can't really meet people now. Farewell!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he rose and left.

An Xinhui also rose and followed blindly after Sun Mo. In fact, she didn't even bid farewell.

Li Ziqi hesitated awhile, but she soon followed after Sun Mo.

"Mn?"

Li Xiu was shocked. She understood An Xinhui's character very well. Such an outstanding woman like her actually obeyed a man so thoroughly?

(Is she blind?)

(Spineless!)

Li Xiu disdained.

"Sun Mo, Sun Mo, don't leave!"

Zheng Qingfang could only become the peacemaker and hurriedly stop Sun Mo.

"I don't want to work together with her."

Sun Mo bluntly spoke.

Li Xiu's character was independent and extremely forceful. She would not give anyone a chance to state their own opinions. The most terrifying thing was that she also seemed to be a 'feminist'.



When she looked at guys, there would be disdain and contempt so thick in her eyes that they could even flow out.

“This operation was to eradicate Li Zixing’s faction. Doesn’t your Central Province Academy want a part of the glory and rewards?”

Zheng Qingfang sighed. This opportunity was something he suggested. Otherwise, Sun Mo wouldn’t be able to receive any rewards despite all the efforts he put in.

“Li Zixing is the financial backer of the Myriad Daos Academy, you should know this, right? But if Li Zixing died, who do you think the Myriad Daos Academy would belong to?”

Sun Mo actually wasn’t concerned, but he saw An Xinhui’s eyes brightened. He also thought back to how much face An Xinhui had given him earlier. He felt awkward to leave now.

“Come, let’s sit down before we speak.”

Zheng Qingfang was a cunning fox. When he saw Sun Mo hesitating, he hurriedly got him to sit down. After that, he shouted for his maids, “Why are you girls still in a daze for? Quickly brew some good tea!”

“It’s definitely impossible for Li Zixing to sit still and wait for death. He must be assembling his forces and preparing to retaliate. We should move quicker and finish him before that!”

Zheng Qingfang described his plan. “If there are no surprises, Li Zixing’s armed forces should be hidden in Jinling. I wish to invite Headmaster An to lead your students and teachers to surround his troops. Otherwise, if things get chaotic, they would surely not mind harming the innocents.”

“Maybe we can find some excuse to give the teachers and students a holiday?”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. This matter wasn’t troublesome at all, right?

“It can’t be done!”

This time around, An Xinhui decisively shook her head.

For a famous school, even if there was a holiday, a portion of students and teachers would still stay behind to take care of things. After all, in this era, travel was inconvenient and some students didn’t even return to their homes once despite studying at the school for several years.

There was another reason. If a famous school gave the students and teachers holidays for no reason at all, it was an ominous sign and people would view this as the start of the school’s decline.

“In that case, instead of protecting the innocents, we will be responsible for eliminating the vile people of the Myriad Daos Academy then.”

Sun Mo bargained.

He had no interest in fighting Li Zixing for Li Xiu.

Li Zixing was a prince and his foundation was consolidated in Jinling for several generations. It was unknown how deep his foundation was. Once he started a rebellion, the entire Tang Empire would most probably be swept in chaos.

This was also the reason why Li Xiu wanted An Xinhui to act. Her strength alone was insufficient and even if she mobilized her troops, she needed time and might inadvertently warn the enemy in advance. Hence, the great teachers and students of the Central Province Academy were a good solution as they could swiftly be assembled into a massive military force.

“Xinhui, as long as you guys help us out, as the reward for this operation, I will make sure the entire Myriad Daos Academy will become a branch campus of your Central Province Academy.”

Li Xiu promised.

An Xinhui felt her heart stirring. If that was the case, the Central Province Academy would truly become the number one famous school in Jinling.

### **Chapter 720: The #8 Personal Student**

An hour later, An Xinhui and Sun Mo left the Prince Consort Manor.

“Little Momo, it’s too excellent!”

An Xinhui had an agitated look on her face and involuntarily tugged Sun Mo’s hand. “Our Central Province Academy is going to rise.”

As long as they swallowed the Myriad Daos Academy, the Central Province Academy would be the number one school in Jinling. They would then be able to select better students and rank in the top three in the ‘C’ grade school tournament this year. At that time, they would be able to ascend to the ‘B’ grade.

“At that time, when grandpa awakens, he would surely feel very gratified to see the school’s unstoppable momentum.”

An Xinhui turned her head and looked at Sun Mo. “Thank you!”

This sentence of thanks was from the depths of her heart. Because if there wasn’t Sun Mo, the school would have long since been delisted. How would they be so imposing today?

“Let’s take a step at a time!”

Sun Mo was very calm. He wanted to bring the school into the ranks of the Nine Greats, and this road was an exceptionally long one.

...

On the way, Sun Mo bid farewell to An Xinhui. He bought a fruit basket and some light refreshments as he headed to the Myriad Daos Academy to see Yue Rongbo.

“How’s his situation?”

Sun Mo saw Yu Yuhong whose eyes were red and swollen from crying. Most probably, Yue Rongbo’s situation wasn’t optimistic.

“The doctor said that he was poisoned, and his vitality was trampled to an extremely weak extent due to the consumption of some unknown alchemy pills. His organs are failing. It would depend on his luck as to whether he can recover and continue to live.”

Yu Yuhong spoke in sorrow.

Yue Rongbo was someone headhunted by Cao Xian. He was eager for the task and wanted to show his brilliance, but who could have expected that before he could lead the Myriad Daos Academy to greater heights, he himself was already in dire circumstances.

“Teacher Yu, don’t be pessimistic. Teacher Yue would surely recover.”

Sun Mo recalled the student he ‘accepted’, Ma Zhang. “I know a 5-star great teacher. After I return, I will invite him here to treat Teacher Yue.”

“Really?”

Yu Yuhong had a look of joy on her face. “I will have to thank Teacher Sun then!”

Sun Mo originally wanted Yu Yuhong to bring Yue Rongbo’s great teacher group over as reinforcements. But after seeing her appearance, he found it awkward to say this.

...

After rejecting Yu Yuhong’s invitation to a meal, Sun Mo returned to school. The student recruitment meet was still on-going, but Sun Mo didn’t really have much interest now.

After returning to the villa, Sun Mo saw Helian Beifang meditating in the living lounge.

“Didn’t you tour the school?”

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

“Teacher!”

Helian Beifang hurriedly stood up and felt somewhat ill at ease.

Dong He knew that Sun Mo liked cleanliness, hence, she got Helian Beifang to take a shower and also made him change his outerwear that was filled with the stench of sheep.

At this moment, Helian Beifang was dressed in the Central Province Academy’s uniform, and his barbaric aura was weakened somewhat, replaced by a hint of shyness and culture.

“Quite handsome!”

After hearing Sun Mo’s praise, Helian Beifang’s face flushed even redder.

“Come to my office to look for me this afternoon!”

Sun Mo wanted to accept Helian Beifang as his personal student in a public setting. By doing so, news of this would circulate rapidly. He would save effort on many things.

Otherwise, Sun Mo still had to introduce him. It would be too troublesome.

“Naturally, you don’t have to come if you don’t want to take me on as your personal teacher.”

After Sun Mo gave out the instructions, he headed to the private library of the old headmaster. Recently, he had no time to concentrate on his studies. He had to make up for that.

...

Sun Mo currently had a stand-alone office and he could even have a female assistant.

“Speaking of which, should I change the female teacher robes into a pencil skirt?”

Sun Mo mumbled. He sat on his chair and admired his office.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of knocking rang out.

“Please enter!”

Sun Mo adjusted his sitting posture and pondered over what golden sentences he should say to display his coolness so he could make Helian Beifang admire him more. In the end, he discovered that it was Fang Haoran instead.

“Teacher Sun, you are really a busy bee!”

Fang Haoran seemed to be teasing him, but there was inevitably a hint of resentment in his tone.

Right now, he had joined the Central Province Academy, but everyone knew he was here because of Sun Mo. Logically speaking, even if Sun Mo didn’t regard him with importance, he should have treated him to a meal at the very least.

However, Sun Mo had completely forgotten about him.

This caused Fang Haoran to feel very unhappy.

(Is my weightage so light?)

“Teacher Fang, please sit!”

Sun Mo rose to pour a cup of tea.

Fang Haoran was satisfied when he saw that Sun Mo’s attitude wasn’t bad. He casually chatted for a few sentences and shifted the topic to the reason why he came.

“Teacher Sun, the effects of the giant medicine packet are truly extremely good. I myself soaked in a bath using it for quite a few times, and some of my hidden injuries are now almost healed.”

Fang Haoran laughed and started off with a good round of ass-kissing first.

“It’s good that the giant medicine packet is effective for you.”

Sun Mo drank a mouthful of tea and guessed Fang Haoran’s intention for coming.

“Teacher Sun, what do you think of my standard in alchemy?”

Seeing that Sun Mo didn't want to take the initiative to pass the prescription over, Fang Haoran had no choice but to thicken his skin.

"Naturally the grandmaster level."

Sun Mo dared to guarantee this point.

"Since that's the case, do you think this set of old bones, me, can still work for 20 years?"

After Fang Haoran said this, his tone grew solemn.

"Naturally, yes."

Sun Mo nodded.

"I'm willing to teach in the Central Province Academy for twenty years and I guarantee to nurture at least 50 alchemists. I wonder if Teacher Sun can..."

Fang Haoran's words were interrupted by the sound of knocking on the door.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

"Enter!"

As the sound of Sun Mo's face faded, Helian Beifang pushed the door open and entered.

"Teacher!"

Helian Beifang felt very reserved. Although he had decided, when it came to actually going ahead with the procedure, he felt some conflict and fear. After all, this choice would concern his entire life.

"Helian, come and greet Great Teacher Fang!"

Sun Mo introduced them.

"Mn!"

Fang Haoran casually grunted in response to Helian Beifang's greeting. If it wasn't for Sun Mo, he wouldn't even be bothered to reply to this barbarian youth.

Helian Beifang wasn't good with words. After a short period of silence, he also didn't know what compliments to say and directly chose to kneel before Sun Mo instead as he kowtowed nine times.

(Let's talk after the kowtows first.)

"Teacher Sun, I..."

Creak!

The sound of the door's axle moving interrupted Helian Beifang's words. He turned his head and saw an old man with a head full of white hair standing apologetically at the entrance.

"Sorry, I've disturbed you."

Ma Zhang had wanted to close the door, but he discovered that Sun Mo already looked over. If he still didn't come in to greet him, that would be too impolite. Hence, he hurriedly closed the door and walked toward Sun Mo.

"Good afternoon, teacher!"

Ma Zhang bowed while placing down the gift he brought in passing.

"Huh?"

Fang Haoran was a little dumbfounded, and his gaze subconsciously drifted toward Ma Zhang's chest. He didn't recognize the insignia of the school, but the five stars embroidered above the insignia almost blinded his eyes.

That was a representation of a 5-star great teacher's identity.

(My heavens, a 5-star great teacher actually executed a disciple etiquette toward Sun Mo?)

Fang Haoran was shocked. After that, he suddenly recalled a rumor saying that there was a 5-star great teacher wanting to take Sun Mo on as a personal teacher during the 2-star great teacher examination.

Many people felt that those were gossips. After all, great teachers all wanted their face. Who would be willing to become the personal student of a lower-ranked great teacher? That would be too embarrassing.

But now, Fang Haoran believed it.

With regard to Sun Mo, one must never measure him by common sense.

"Teacher Ma is too polite."

Sun Mo humbly spoke.

"Teacher, by saying this, you are treating me as an outsider."

When Ma Zhang heard how polite Sun Mo was, he decided to just kneel down directly and kowtowed three times.

"F\*\*\*!"

Fang Haoran directly stood up from the shock. His hand that was holding onto his teacup was trembling as the tea within spilled onto his hand, scalding him as he gritted his teeth.

"M...Ma Zhang, why must you do this?"

Sun Mo was helpless. "If you want to learn the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, I can simply teach you that. There's no need for you to take me on as a personal teacher!"

"That can't do. It is such a magical technique and is definitely an inheritance-level ultimate art. No matter how thick my face is, I would be embarrassed to learn it for nothing."

Ma Zhang persisted. This was his bottom line.

Fang Haoran at the side was blushing from shame because he wanted to obtain the prescription of the giant medicine packet just by working for the Central Province Academy for twenty years.

In truth, he wouldn't lose out from this exchange. After all, he was very high ranked when compared to the current fame and quality of the Central Province Academy. Besides, the salary Sun Mo was paying him was adequate too.

"Alright, speak after you stand up!"

Sun Mo felt very helpless.

Helian Beifang was completely stunned. He stared at the 5 stars on Ma Zhang's chest as his lips trembled and he became speechless.

This 5-star great teacher was a personal student of his teacher?

(In that case, if I'm successful in taking Teacher Sun as my personal teacher, wouldn't I become martial siblings with this person?)

(Being martial siblings with a 5-star great teacher?)

Helian Beifang suddenly felt that he might be dreaming. Even when he heard the great khagan had died when he was young, he had never felt so shocked before.

After seeing the barbarian youth's appearance, Sun Mo laughed. He didn't hurry him. Rather, he looked at Fang Haoran. "Teacher Fang, what did you want to say earlier?"

"N...nothing much!"

Fang Haoran hurriedly shook his head. With Ma Zhang as an example, even if you beat him to death, Fang Haoran would feel embarrassed to raise his conditions.

(Seems like I've still underestimated Sun Mo's value!)

Fang Haoran sighed ruefully.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Fang Haoran +500. Respect (4,120/10,000).

The condition he thought of earlier was clearly insufficient. Hence, he had to carefully reconsider things.

Ma Zhang glanced at Helian Beifang and his eyes involuntarily shone. This boy's physique was pretty good and he could tell that Helian Beifang was a good seedling with just a glance. It was best not to let such a good seedling fall out of his teacher's grasp.

"Are you here because you wish to take my teacher as your personal teacher?"

Ma Zhang praised, "Your judgment is very good."

Helian Beifang who was originally in an inwardly dumbstruck state actually calmed down after hearing this. He then kowtowed nine more times. "Teacher Sun, please accept me as your disciple!"

“Helian, I’m accepting you because of your behavior in the enemy nest that day. You did not fear death and wanted to save that girl. I hope that you will be able to maintain your kindness and courage all the way until the day you die!”

Sun Mo smiled and went to help Helian Beifang up with both hands. “From today onward, you are a personal student of I, Sun Mo. I will do my utmost to teach and guide you, nurturing you into a talent.”

“I will respectfully obey all of Teacher’s instructions!”

Helian Beifang kowtowed three more times and stood up.

“Junior brother!”

Ma Zhang walked over and took out a little porcelain bottle. “This is the first time we are meeting and I didn’t bring with me any valuable gift. Let me just give this bottle of blood overflow pills to you.”

“S...senior brother is too courteous.”

Helian Beifang didn’t accept it. The value of this little bottle was extraordinary, let alone the alchemy pills within. However, what made him feel uneasy was the age of this senior martial brother. It was simply a little too old.

“Just take it. But unless you encounter a bottleneck, try not to use alchemy pills to level up. You have to consult Teacher on this!”

Ma Zhang instructed.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining your number 8 personal student. Reward: 1x golden treasure chest. Please continue to work hard and spread your teachings to students all around the world.”

The system congratulated him.

Sun Mo frowned. He didn’t receive the best-rated treasure chest as a reward. Did this mean that Helian Beifang’s aptitude wasn’t good enough?

...

Before dinner, the news that Sun Mo accepted yet another personal student had spread around the entire school.

After all, Sun Mo was currently the number one great teacher in Jinling. Many people were paying attention to his actions.

Many people were curious about Sun Mo’s new student. Hence, they crowded around him, pointed to him, and whispered to each other. Although Helian Beifang had a bold and unconstrained personality, he wasn’t able to endure such things.

He originally wanted to follow Li Ziqi to tour the school. But after seeing such a situation, he decided to return to the villa.

“Come, I’ll bring you to a good place!”



Although Helian Beifang was a barbarian from the west, since he had become her junior martial brother, Li Ziqi would naturally treat him with respect.

Helian Beifang entered the room and was shocked after seeing the teleportation gate.

“This is...”

However, the scene next shocked him even more.

When Helian Beifang entered the Wind King Divine Hall and saw the shiny spirit stones sparkling resplendently in the walls, he was completely dumbstruck.

“T...these spirit stones...how many thousand-men tribes can I purchase with them?”

“This place is the Wind King Divine Hall. The area ahead is the residence of the Wind King. You must not enter there, or you would be killed. You can wander casually through the other places, but it’s best for you not to enter the halls of your other martial siblings without their permission.”

Li Ziqi explained.

“Understood.”

Helian Beifang hurriedly guaranteed. He also wasn’t someone who didn’t know the rules. The moment Sun Mo took him on as a personal student, he already allowed him to come to such a concealed place. How great was Sun Mo’s trust in him?

(I, Helian, truly have nothing I can use to repay him!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Helian Beifang +1,000. Respect (2,100/10,000).

...

In the campus, Sun Mo became the main topic again because Ma Zhang had officially started his duty.

He was a 5-star great teacher/doctor.

His first lecture was filled to the brim. Even students who didn’t understand medical studies were here to listen as well. After all, 5-star great teachers were very rarely seen.

“Isn’t Great Teacher Sun a little too impressive?”

“I originally thought that the rumors from before are false!”

“God Hands are terrifying to the extreme!”

Not only for the students, but even the teachers felt a little dazed. When they saw Sun Mo again, they subconsciously became much more respectful.

Sun Mo soon discovered that no one joked with him anymore. Everyone was extremely respectful when they spoke to him and when he wandered through the campus, there were more students bowing and greeting him. Some students who were very far from him would even specially run over to bow to him.

“I can be considered to have some status in the ‘pugilistic world’ now, right?”

Sun Mo was very happy. After that, An Xinhui informed him that this evening was the time the operation started.

During dinner, the armed forces of the Central Province Academy had already finished assembling. After that, they swiftly moved toward the Myriad Daos Academy under the cover of the night.

This time around, An Xinhui wanted to use the shortest time with the quickest momentum to suppress the dark great teachers in the Myriad Daos Academy. There was no need to capture them alive as they had the authority to kill on sight.