

Teacher 721

Chapter 721: Excellent Acting Skills

The Myriad Daos Academy hadn't been founded for long, but due to them having Li Zixing, a powerful and strong financial backer, they went through another round of growth and expansion.

From just the structure of it, they wouldn't look inferior even if they were placed amongst 'B' grade famous schools.

(The Prince wants your land to build a school and benefit Jinling's descendants. What? You don't want to move? That's being selfish of you!)

After understanding the Myriad Daos Academy's history, Sun Mo could only say that he had gotten a great deal out of it. After all, no matter how rich he was, he couldn't expand the Central Province Academy's site that easily.

They could only build a branch of the school in the suburbs.

There was no helping it. They couldn't afford the costs of moving.

Right now, Sun Mo was the great teacher with the strongest hype in Jinling. Hence, he had just entered the Myriad Daos Academy's doors when a number of students recognized him. Then, some of them who were more outgoing ran over to greet him.

"Good evening, Teacher Sun!"

"Teacher Sun, are you here to headhunt great teachers?"

"Teacher Sun, please accept me as your disciple!"

There were all sorts of people, saying many different things. However, without any exceptions, the students were all very respectful.

"I'm here to visit a friend."

Sun Mo smiled. "Does anyone know where Great Teacher Jiao, Jiao Wenxue is?"

"I know. I saw Teacher Jiao admiring the moon by the Happy Lake earlier."

A guy raised his hand.

"Then can I trouble you to lead the way?"

After Sun Mo said that, the students started shouting out.

"I know the way too!"

"Let me do it! I'm good at leading the way!"

"Scram!"

The students made a ruckus but didn't dare to follow Sun Mo. However, a whole bunch of people were following several ten meters behind Sun Mo, assessing him secretly.

He was really handsome.

Wearing a long robe, holding a wooden blade, looking dignified and having a set of good looks.

“I feel that I might have fallen in love.”

A girl clasped at her heart. She had just said this when she received a lot of rolled eyes.

The Happy Lake was a well-known place in the Myriad Daos Academy. Although Li Zixing had spent a tremendous amount of money to purchase unusual rocks, steep hills, and all sorts of strange flowers and plants to pile this place up, its reputation wasn't as great as the Central Province Academy's Sorrowless Lake.

After all, without any history, there was no right to boast.

Sun Mo quickly saw three people sitting at the pavilion next to the lake. Other than Jiao Wenxue and Bai Qilin, whom he had met before, there was a middle-aged man.

“To think that Zou Ze is here as well.”

Sun Mo hadn't met this person before, but the name list that Li Xiu had prepared had his portrait.

These people were the names of the dark great teachers that Li Xiu had gotten after interrogating the hostages.

Before he took action, An Xinhui had said that if he could win by intellect, he should do so. He mustn't attack head-on. Moreover, he must control the battle to be within the smallest range possible and not get the students implicated.

“Teacher Jiao, Teacher Bai.”

Sun Mo let out a big laugh and spoke up first. “The three of you are in such a good mood to be coming together to drink under the moon!”

“Teacher Sun?”

Bai Qilin frowned when he saw Sun Mo. (Why did you come to the Myriad Daos Academy?) Jiao Wenxue stood up.

“Why has Teacher Sun come?”

Jiao Wenxue said this as he invited. “If you aren't in a hurry, why not join us for a drink?”

“Alright!”

Sun Mo took a whiff. “What wine is it? It smells good!”

“It's Osmanthus Winery's Langui Wine. It's a ten-year brew!”

Jiao Wenxue chuckled and made way to give Sun Mo a seat.

“This must be Teacher Zou Ze, right? I've heard of your name!”

Sun Mo cupped his fists together.

“Oh? Teacher Sun knows me?”

Zou Ze was stunned, then a hint of joy flashed past on his face. The feeling of being recognized by a famous person was very good. He felt as if he was very famous himself.

“I have long heard of Teacher Zou’s achievements in the study of spirit runes.”

Sun Mo smiled and said politely.

“Why has Teacher Sun come to the Myriad Daos Academy?”

Bai Qilin’s tone was unfriendly. He didn’t feel convinced by the loss to Sun Mo the other day and had always wanted a rematch.

“To visit a friend!”

After Sun Mo said that, he looked toward Jiao Wenxue. “I happened to come across Teacher Jiao and want to seek guidance from you. After all, Teacher Jiao has a great reputation in alchemy.”

“I wouldn’t dare!”

Jiao Wenxue quickly said modestly, “If Teacher Sun has any difficulties, feel free to let me know. If I know of it, I’ll definitely share it with you.”

Zou Ze threw a glance at Jiao Wenxue and couldn’t help but complain in his heart. (When have you been such an easy person to talk to? The entire Myriad Daos Academy knows that you always keep what’s precious to yourself, even keeping it a secret when refining an origin nurturing pill.)

But when Zou Ze saw Sun Mo, he understood.

This was the well-known God Hands. If they were to get into his good books, one would be able to benefit a lot.

“Haha, of course I won’t let Teacher Jiao suffer a loss.”

Sun Mo changed the topic. “From Teacher Jiao’s complexion, it seems that some pill qi has gotten into your body and with time, they have turned into pill toxins, bringing harm to your organs. Why not let me give it a try?”

Jiao Wenxue quickly got up and cupped his fists together. “Then I’ll have to trouble Teacher Sun.”

People who often performed alchemy over the years would inhale all sorts of pill qi, accumulating them into the body. A little bit of them might be fine, but when they accumulated too much, they’d be harmful.

Ordinary alchemists would take medicine to get rid of the toxin. But now that there was Sun Mo’s God Hands to use, it was naturally all that Jiao Wenxue could ask for.

“If only he can give me a massage and let me advance by another tier.”

Jiao Wenxue was in anticipation, but at the same time, started mumbling away to himself. The matter that Sun Mo wanted his help for was probably not something minor.

(If I can do it, I should try my best to get it done.)

For such a hero like Sun Mo, Jiao Wenxue would rather suffer a bit of a loss if it meant that he could maintain this relationship.

“Teacher Jiao, please relax your body!”

As Sun Mo said this, he walked up behind Jiao Wenxue, placing both his hands on Jiao Wenxue’s shoulders. He then kneaded a few times.

“Ahh!”

Jiao Wenxue immediately cried out. It was a little painful.

“Teacher Jiao, you’ve been slacking on your cultivation recently.”

Sun Mo sneered. “And you’ve been drinking a little too much frivolous wine too.”

Jiao Wenxue’s face flushed up, but strong admiration then rose in his heart. As expected of God Hands, he could even feel this!

Jiao Wenxue had recently become infatuated with a top courtesan from Yichun Brothel and thus had visited a little too often.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jiao Wenxue +300. Friendly (915/1,000).

“But we’re all men. I can understand that!”

Sun Mo teased.

“Teacher Sun, please don’t tease me!”

Jiao Wenxue begged for mercy and the atmosphere became extremely amicable.

“Master, you’re really pretentious!”

Holy Pharaoh praised.

“Do you still want to eat brain matter?”

Sun Mo frowned. Who would say such things about their master? “Moreover, I’m just acting. It’s like acting as a spy, understand?”

“That’s not it. Master, you’ve misunderstood. When I say pretentious, it is a praise.”

Holy Pharaoh felt very aggrieved.

“If you don’t know how to talk, then talk less!”

Sun Mo scolded.

“Hmmm? Why is it that the spirit qi in my body is weakening?”

Jiao Wenxue was stunned.

The spirit qi in each cultivator's body was a cycle that would circulate constantly. However, as Sun Mo massaged him, Jiao Wenxue felt that its flow had stopped.

This feeling made him very uncomfortable.

After all, without spirit qi, one wouldn't be able to perform their cultivation art and would have no battle prowess.

"Teacher Jiao, don't let your mind wander. Focus your mind and heart. You've accumulated about enough in your cultivation and there's a possibility for you to strive for a breakthrough."

Sun Mo reminded him to take things seriously.

"En!"

Hearing that he could strive for a breakthrough, Jiao Wenxue looked elated and immediately discarded all distractions.

(It's the God Hands after all! It's very normal for me to not understand it!)

Upon thinking this, Jiao Wenxue relaxed.

Three minutes later, Sun Mo stopped and looked toward Zou Ze. "Teacher Zou, if you don't mind, do you want to give the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands a try?"

"This... How can I do that?"

Zou Ze naturally wanted to give it a try, but there was nothing he could bring out in exchange.

"Teacher Zou, there's no need to stand on ceremony."

As Sun Mo said this, he had walked behind Zou Ze and pressed both his hands on his shoulder.

"Then I'll thank Teacher Sun then."

Zou Ze looked at Sun Mo's smile and felt that this person was very enthusiastic and sincere. He didn't think that this person was planning to harm him.

"It's a done deal!"

Sun Mo felt at ease. It was perfect to take care of two dark great teachers at one go.

Jiao Wenxue wasn't a fool. It had been two minutes, and not only could he not sense the movements of the spirit qi in his body, but even his limbs were starting to turn numb. It hurt to move them that he couldn't help but ask.

"Sun Mo, it can't be that something is wrong with my body, right?"

(Sun Mo couldn't have discovered that I'm a dark great teacher, could he? That can't be. I've hidden things so well and haven't exposed myself for several years. How could I be discovered by a Sun Mo?)

"Oh, your body is fine." Sun Mo smiled. "I have done something to it."

“What?”

Jiao Wenxue was taken by great surprise and subconsciously stood up. However, his arms and legs didn't listen to him and his legs stumbled, making him fall to the ground.

“Don't struggle anymore. Careful that you'd get hurt!”

Sun Mo consoled him.

On the other side, Zou Ze also wanted to burst out, breaking away from Sun Mo's arms. However, he discovered that his body was out of his control.

Sun Mo's big pair of hands were like a pair of pincers, clenching tightly onto him.

“Teacher Sun, we have no feud with each other, so why are you scheming against me like this?”

Jiao Wenxue asked.

“Teacher Jiao, I want to ask you a question. Why did you join the Dark Dawn?”

Sun Mo felt curious.

For money?

3-star great teachers had plenty of ways to get money. Why would they have to become a dark great teacher to do that? Then was it to get their hands on alchemy techniques or cultivation arts?

“Teacher Sun is kidding. I'm a proper great teacher.”

Jiao Wenxue tried to argue.

“It's up to you whether you reply or not. I will hand you over to the Saint Gate anyway, leaving it to them to give the judgment.”

Sun Mo didn't mind.

“Teacher Sun, let me go. I'll remember this favor for life.”

Zou Ze spoke up.

This was him admitting his identity as a dark great teacher.

“Do you think that's possible?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Sun Mo, we dark great teachers have always stood together. If you lay your hands on one of us, others will take revenge immediately. It's over for the Central Province Academy.”

Seeing that a soft approach didn't work, Zou Ze changed to resort to threats. “Every single one of them can forget about surviving.”

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo laughed and suddenly grabbed Zou Ze's hair, smashing him hard on the round table in front.

Bang!

Blood immediately covered his face. Even his nose had become crooked.

“I was wondering if there were any dark great teachers who had joined due to some kind of difficulties they couldn’t tell others. I was even thinking that the two of you might be good people. But now, I feel assured.”

As Sun Mo said this, he then grabbed Zou Ze’s head and smashed it again.

From how An Xinhui’s attitude was to decisively get rid of the Dark Dawn, Sun Mo knew that this was an evil organization.

“Why did they start fighting?”

“Should we call for help?”

“Teacher Sun is beating someone!”

Some students passed by not far away. Seeing that the few great teachers had gotten into a fight, they were instantly surprised.

Sun Mo had wanted to console the students and not let them panic when a longsword rapidly pierced toward him, wanting to take his life.

Chapter 722: Sweeping Through

“Ahh!”

“Teacher, be careful!”

A lot of students saw this scene and screamed out in fright.

The sharp sword wind blew.

Given that it was a matter of life and death, Sun Mo no longer cared about keeping a good demeanor. He bent over and rolled on the ground. He then grabbed onto Zou Ze with one hand, using him as a meat shield.

The Invulnerable Golden Body was also activated at the very first instant.

Swoosh!

The longsword brushed past Sun Mo’s earlobe, cutting off a few strands of hair and drawing a bit of blood from the surface of his skin.

Sun Mo rolled for several meters before jumping up on his feet.

(F*ck your mom!)

Sun Mo cursed. His image was all ruined. If he had reacted a bit slower, he’d have died.

(Conceited! I’ve really gotten conceited!)

Sun Mo started to reflect upon himself. Things had been too smooth-sailing of late, and he had defeated various strong opponents, making him a bit too proud.

This was how it was earlier. He had made use of his excellent acting skills, and he had succeeded unscathed, easily capturing two dark great teachers in one swoop. This was a great battle achievement.

However, Sun Mo neglected the fact that Bai Qilin could also be a dark great teacher.

Was the Myriad Daos Academy a base for dark great teachers?

If all three men who had been drinking wine were all dark great teachers, then the rate was currently at 100%.

“Black Doggy Sun, how dare you act so slyly! If you’re capable, then take us on one by one like a man!”

Bai Qilin cursed.

“Are you also a dark great teacher?”

Sun Mo asked and then casually patted the dust off his teacher attire.

The surrounding students were all gushing over. After all, it was human nature to watch the excitement.

“Everyone, leave this place! They are dark great teachers and could harm you!”

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow.

“What?”

The students were all stunned, and they subconsciously looked toward the three teachers. After all, the status of dark great teachers represented mystery and horror.

To think that there were three of them in their school?

“That’s complete crap! Black Doggy Sun, although I’m a dark great teacher, I’m an open and aboveboard person. I will definitely not do anything bad to students!”

Bai Qilin said righteously.

“Is there something wrong with your head?!”

Zou Ze was on the verge of tears. (Why the hell did you admit it? Can’t you turn things against him? Why don’t you make use of the students and escape?)

Zou Ze felt scared. The Saint Gate’s punishment on dark great teachers had always been merciless. He might have to spend the latter part of his life mining in the Darkness Continent until he died of old age.

Jiao Wenxue didn’t say anything. He put up an intense struggle, but it was futile.

“Don’t waste your energy. Other than me, no one can re-alter your spirit qi flow.”

When Sun Mo saw that the surrounding students didn’t move, he couldn’t help but reproach, “Right now, leave this place and go to the Central Province Academy! Before the threat is removed, you aren’t allowed to come back, do you hear me?”

The students exchanged glances. Some of them moved, but a few didn't.

"Bai Qilin, quickly take us away!"

Zou Ze urged.

However, Bai Qilin didn't pay him any heed but chose to pounce toward Sun Mo.

"Black Doggy Sun, die!"

(As long as I kill you, I'll be Jinling's number one great teacher.)

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Bai Qilin's wrist shook and a myriad of sword shadows appeared.

"This fool!"

Zou Ze cursed and then pounced out with all of his strength, wanting to take a student as his hostage.

"Huh?"

A girl let out a surprised scream and subconsciously staggered back. She hadn't expected that Teacher Zou, who was usually very friendly and amicable, would appear so savage.

Watching as a big hand grabbed toward her hair, the girl let out a scream. She then saw a wooden blade shooting over like a catapult, knocking into Zou Ze's left face.

Pa!

Kacha!

Zou Ze's chin shattered, while blood and shattered teeth spurted out. He then spun and went flying back.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Sun Mo forcibly received Bai Qilin's sword moves barehanded.

Ancient Buddha Oil Lamp!

Boom!

Spirit qi gushed out from Sun Mo's body, forming a tall Buddha behind him. It raised its arm and slapped out at Bai Qilin.

Hu!

The huge wind pressure blew away the dust and sand on the ground, and it also caused Bai Qilin's hair to flutter.

"Bai Qilin, you're so weak!"

Sun Mo sneered.

“Black Doggy Sun, if you have the capability, then let’s have a serious fight. Don’t just rely on verbal attacks.”

Bai Qilin looked down on Sun Mo and subconsciously glared toward him. He then saw two streams of golden light suddenly bursting out from Sun Mo’s eyes.

Buddha Look!

Ssss!

“Ahh!”

Bai Qilin screamed. His eyes had been scorched.

“Haha, is this counted as blinding someone’s eyes?”

Sun Mo found this funny, but he didn’t hold back with his words. “Given your standard, you are not as strong as me, and your battle tactic isn’t better than mine either. What are you going to use to win?”

“Black Doggy Sun! I’m going to kill and skin you!”

Bai Qilin was so angry that he felt like spurting out blood. His sword moves started to become a little unstable.

“Bai Qilin, calm down. He’s purposely trying to agitate you.”

Jiao Wenxue let out an explosive bellow, and strong feelings of horror rose in his heart. He even felt a hint of admiration for Sun Mo.

Sun Mo was really amazing.

Only a few great teachers would do so much trash-talk in a battle. Firstly, it’d affect their image, and if one didn’t hit it where it hurt, it would be useless.

However, Sun Mo was like a mad dog. A bite from him would reach deep into one’s bones. They’d be driven to their death.

(It’s no wonder that people call you Black Doggy Sun. Your mouth is really vicious!)

“How are you worthy of the name Qilin? You’re so weak that you should be called boiled chicken.”

Of course, Sun Mo cared about his image. That was why he lowered his volume, letting only Bai Qilin hear what he said.

With a boom, a big lump of black fog gushed out from his body. The Universe Formless Clone appeared.

As he had suffered from being too conceited earlier, Sun Mo was exceptionally careful right now. He even summoned Holy Pharaoh.

“Help me keep watch on the surroundings!”

Sun Mo instructed.

“They are all students! It’s safe!”

Holy Pharaoh took large strides and pounced toward Zou Ze. (Delicious brain matter, here I come.)

Jiao Wenxue seemed to have resigned to his fate. He didn't run and thus didn't get a beating. However, Zou Ze was unwilling to give in and when he tried to crawl away using his arms and legs, he was kicked on the head by the clone.

Bang!

Zou Ze rolled.

"You're the boiled chicken! Your entire family consists of boiled chickens!"

Bai Qilin shouted angrily and slashed his longsword out rapidly.

Swoosh!

This attack could be said to be Bai Qilin's greatest work. However, before he could feel proud of it, he saw Sun Mo putting his hand out.

Pa!

Sun Mo grabbed the longsword directly.

His fist then came smashing over.

Bang bang bang!

Bai Qilin felt all of his internal organs shattering. He couldn't hold it in anymore, and with a loud cry, vomited out his undigested dinner.

Hu!

A sour stench permeated out.

"Wow, the food at the Myriad Daos Academy isn't bad!"

Sun Mo teased.

"Black Doggy Sun!"

Although Bai Qilin was still cursing out, he also felt terror in his heart. Why had Sun Mo become stronger again in a few days?

In the great teachers group battle, Bai Qilin had seen Sun Mo fighting, and he felt that he had a chance to win against Sun Mo. But this time around, he was utterly crushed.

As Sun Mo appeared to be so at ease, it was simply a one-sided fight.

"Boiled chicken, just give up. You can't win against me."

After Sun Mo said that, he suddenly felt that he had the potential of becoming a great villain.

"Did you hold back the other time?"

Bai Qilin asked.

“I didn’t. I’ve just grown stronger in these few days.”

Sun Mo shrugged. There was no helping it. This was how willful he could be with the system. “Not only have I advanced by a tier, but I’ve also learned a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art!”

“That’s crap! Do you think that saint-tier cultivation arts are cabbages and can be easily learned?”

Bai Qilin retorted angrily.

“Hehe!”

After Sun Mo said that, he caught the wooden blade that a Universe Formless Clone had tossed to him. He then performed the Heavenly Sword Art.

Sword flash!

Swoosh!

Countless sword qi flashed explosively, looking brilliant under the starlight. They then wrapped around Bai Qilin, leaving behind small wounds on his body.

“Surrender. Don’t force me to kill.”

Sun Mo persuaded.

The number of people he had killed after coming to the Central Province could be counted with just one hand. Hence, Sun Mo wanted to hand Bai Qilin over to the Saint Gate for them to deal with him.

“Dream on!”

Bai Qilin gritted his teeth and decided to fight it out to the death.

Sun Mo shook his head, swinging his blade again and performing an ultimate move.

Sword Dragon Ridding the Armor!

Roar!

Spirit qi gushed from the wooden blade, forming a huge dragon that pounced toward Bai Qilin as it bellowed.

Bang!

The huge dragon smashed into the ground, sending dust and dirt flying up.

“Wow, what is this cultivation art? It’s so amazing!”

“Isn’t it too domineering?”

“This must be a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art!”

The students gasped, feeling even more reluctant to leave. A battle like this was hard to come by, and they’d be suffering a great loss if they didn’t watch it to the end.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. As expected, if he didn't keep using time emblems repeatedly, he wouldn't be able to increase the proficiency index.

This move should have been able to summon a huge dragon to tear up the enemy into pieces, breaking through their defenses. However, when he performed it, it was more like the dragon was banging its head into the ground.

Thankfully, no one knew that.

Sun Mo skipped the crap talk and was about to capture Bai Qilin alive when over ten spirit qi waves suddenly shot out toward him.

Bang bang bang!

The spirit qi waves hit the ground, sending dust and dirt flying up amidst the great explosions.

Sssss! Sssss!

A huge python flicked out its tongue and slithered over rapidly.

"Oh my god, another one?"

Sun Mo was speechless. (I must have really stirred up a dark great teacher's nest. I've been too rash in this operation. I should have found an excuse and then hoodwinked all the great teachers from the Myriad Daos Academy before taking action.)

Sun Mo regretted it.

He hoped that there wouldn't be any casualties later on.

"Master, let me do it."

Holy Pharaoh went up against the huge python. Black electric arc started brewing from it, and a huge lightning bolt shot out.

Rumble!

The lightning bolt struck the huge python, stiffening it up slightly. Holy Pharaoh then pounced on it, biting onto its head.

Rip!

The Holy Pharaoh's saliva was drooling out.

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. (I thought you were trying to protect me, but it turns out that you just want to eat. You made me feel touched for nothing!)

However, Sun Mo didn't just do nothing. He swung his hand and performed Freedom Proof, tossing it onto the huge python.

He should remove the contractual bind first.

The eyes of Huang Chengguo, who was hiding in the dark, had turned bloodshot from jealousy as he looked at Holy Pharaoh. (This was supposed to be my spiritual beast, but it was snatched by you, Black Doggy Sun. Look at its shell, its shape. It's so beautiful and domineering. With it, my battle prowess would definitely increase in folds. Black Doggy Sun, there's no way that we'd be able to reconcile after you've snatched my spiritual beast!)

Huang Chengguo was so enraged and couldn't take it lying down. It was as if his wife had been slept with by another person. He wanted to kill Sun Mo to vent his anger, but at this moment, a 'pa' sound suddenly rang out in his mind as though something had just snapped.

That huge python then attacked him with its eyes spewing flames.

(Hmm? What are you doing? The enemy is over on the other side!)

Chapter 723: Do You Want to Become My Personal Disciple?

Other than diviners, no other occupations would dare say that they were more mysterious and dangerous than spirit controllers.

For most subjects, if one couldn't master something or made mistakes in their tests, they'd at most suffer from injuries. It was almost impossible for them to die. However, spirit controllers could lose their lives if they weren't careful.

Even lovers who were deeply in love with each other, proclaiming that they'd only part if the world were to break apart, could get into fights after getting married. There might even be domestic violence.

Therefore, it was even more common for similar occurrences to happen between spirit controllers and spiritual beasts.

If it wasn't for their binding contract, most spiritual beasts would have immediately 'killed' their masters and regained their freedom. After all, who'd be willing to become someone's battle pet?

Huang Chengguo had treated the huge python quite well, giving it good food and treatment. However, he had still been treating it with the attitude of a master. Sometimes, when the huge python didn't perform well, he'd give it a harsh beating as well.

The huge python had been stunned for a moment after it recovered its freedom, then the first reaction it had was to take revenge, venting out all the aggrieved feelings it had felt over so many years.

"Why has the contract been removed?"

Huang Chengguo was extremely astonished. Was this something that could be done by a human?

Hold on!

There was another possibility—Sun Mo knew the divine language of spiritual control. However, Huang Chengguo was in no mood to be concerned about this. It was because after the huge python got close, it bared its mouth and spurted a lump of black poisonous fog.

Hu!

The poisonous fog rapidly spread out with the night wind, like ink after they dropped into water.

“F*ck!”

Sun Mo was given a scare and immediately bellowed, “Get away quickly! The fog is poisonous!”

As Sun Mo said this, he dashed toward the huge python. He had really gotten into trouble.

“Master, what are you doing?”

Holy Pharaoh was speechless. (Just let them fight each other. Isn’t it interesting to watch?)

“To hell with you! Quickly kill this python!”

Sun Mo urged.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The huge python bit out, sweeping out its tail incessantly, looking like it was going to give its all in the fight.

Bang!

The pavilion’s broken and shattered rocks splattered out, smashing toward two girls.

“Be careful!”

Sun Mo felt troubled and was a little reproachful. He gave up on Huang Chengguo and went to save the girls first.

It was because of him that the spiritual beast had gone out of control. Otherwise, the damage wouldn’t be that bad.

“Teacher, leave them to me!”

A tall figure jumped out and swung a short blade, skillfully flicking away the shattered rocks, using a small amount of force against the great forces.

“Yaoguang?”

Sun Mo recognized this girl.

“Go and fight the enemies!”

Yaoguang volunteered to save these girls. The composure and courage she demonstrated at this moment wasn’t like that of a 14-year-old girl.

“Thanks!”

Sun Mo quickly replied before pouncing toward the huge python, slashing out incessantly with his wooden blade.

Spear Rain Pearflower!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Flames burst out like a myriad of pearflowers, forcing the huge python toward the Happy Lake.

“Master, I’ll kill this one!”

Holy Pharaoh volunteered. “But you must give me the brain matter!”

“Yes!”

After Sun Mo said that, Holy Pharaoh released a swarm of bugs.

Hu!

The tremendous amount of bugs pounced toward the huge python like dark clouds, engulfing its skin and flesh.

Pffft!

The huge python spurted out poisonous fog, wanting to kill this swarm of bugs with poison. However, these bugs not only had a high resistance toward poison but also a high intelligence. They knew how to dodge.

Very soon, the huge python was rolling all over from getting bitten. It was left with no choice and darted into the lake by itself.

Plop!

“Oh my, this guy is quite smart!”

Holy Pharaoh sneered.

It was like an unlucky fool who had stirred up a hornets’ nest and was then left with no choice but to jump into the river to hide.

“Huang Chengguo, are you a dark great teacher as well?”

Sun Mo questioned.

“F*ck you! I’m not one! I only want you dead!”

Huang Chengguo cursed.

It was true that he wasn’t a dark great teacher. He only saw that someone wanted to kill Sun Mo and ended up unable to hold it in, making a move.

After all, to spirit controllers, it was more serious to have their spiritual beast snatched than to have been made a cuckold by someone.

“Master, why are you wasting your time talking crap with trash like this? Why don’t you just kill him?”

Holy Pharaoh felt speechless, feeling that his master was too pretentious.

“I’m your master! He is a thief!”

Huang Chengguo let out an enraged bellow. He looked at Holy Pharaoh with blood bleeding in his heart. (This powerful and beautiful battle pet should have been mine. With it, my battle prowess would increase by at least five folds.)

“Pui! Why don’t you pee and take a look at your reflection? How can an ugly guy like you be worthy of me, Egypt’s divine protector?”

Holy Pharaoh said in contempt.

“Sun Mo you are the one who taught it to say this, right? You aren’t only a thief but also a bastard with a lousy character. It’s true that I’m ugly, but I’m kind-hearted!”

After Huang Chengguo shouted this, he then looked at Holy Pharaoh and smiled gently, explaining in a soft voice. “Be good. I’m actually very gentle. You’ll find out how good I am after spending some time with me for a while.”

“If you’re really that good, then why did the huge python want to kill you at the first instant it regained its freedom?”

Holy Pharaoh’s bad taste acted up and it lowered its voice. “Let me tell you a secret. I know where the tombs of Egypt’s generations of Holy Pharaohs are at!”

“There are countless gold, precious gems, as well as valuable books buried there. Right now, all of them belong to my master.”

“No, they are mine!”

Huang Chengguo screamed, his chest undulating intensely, and his bloodshot eyes popped out in jealousy and fury. “Sun Mo, there’s no way that we can reconcile with each other!”

As Huang Chengguo spoke, he went all out. He had gone crazy, feeling that Sun Mo had stolen his luck and his future.

“Are you crazy?”

Sun Mo looked at Holy Pharaoh and scolded, “Take care of this mess!”

“Master, just watch!”

As Holy Pharaoh said this, it took the initiative and attacked Huang Chengguo.

Sun Mo knew that Holy Pharaoh had intentionally angered Huang Chengguo. With that, Sun Mo’d be left with no choice but to kill him.

Holy Pharaoh would then have more brain matter to eat.

Sun Mo wanted to watch on the sidelines, but a girl’s scream broke out abruptly.

“Ahh!”

Sun Mo turned and saw that Jiao Wenxue had started to be able to move. He had successfully held a female student hostage.

“F*ck!”

Sun Mo was so angry that he felt like spurting blood.

“Sun Mo, I’m a 3-star alchemist after all. Haven’t you underestimated me too much?”

Jiao Wenxue sneered.

However, he had to admit that Sun Mo's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands was extremely powerful. If it was any other time, after swallowing the life-saving pill, his battle prowess would be able to recover by at least 70%. But now, he was still unable to fight.

If it wasn't because of Huang Chengguo's interference, it'd be impossible for him to get a hostage.

"Let her go and I'll let you go."

Sun Mo gave in for the sake of the student.

"Haha, everyone, take a look. Our Great Teacher Sun really loves students like his children!"

Jiao Wenxue laughed loudly and then suddenly strangled the female student's neck. "Then are you willing to break one of your arms for her?"

Sun Mo frowned, not daring to make any reckless moves because Jiao Wenxue was holding a dagger with his other hand, stabbing it into the female student's mouth. She'd die if he were to use the slightest bit of force.

"Why? Aren't you willing to break just an arm?"

Jiao Wenxue stared at Sun Mo, contemplating what he should do to be able to escape.

"That's true. Great Teacher Sun is a genius great teacher who is going to take first place three times as he rises by three stars in a year. You're destined to shine in the great teachers world. If you were to become a cripple, everything would be over."

No matter what, he should apply pressure first.

"Who can assure that after Teacher Sun breaks his arm, you'll let her go?"

A student questioned.

Jiao Wenxue paid the student no heed. He threatened Sun Mo. "I'm going to count to three. You can either scam or break an arm. Otherwise, I'll kill."

Three!

Two!

...

"Who has a blade? Lend it to me!"

Sun Mo spoke up.

"Teacher, don't!"

The students panicked.

Pa!

A longsword was tossed toward Sun Mo.

Sun Mo caught it and saw Qin Yaoguang winking at him. At the same time, she quietly moved toward Jiao Wenxue.

Sun Mo frowned and shook his head ever so slightly, gesturing for Qin Yaoguang to not take the risk.

It was just that Jiao Wenxue wasn't giving Sun Mo any more time.

One!

Jiao Wenxue was about to exert force in his right hand that was holding onto the dagger. At the same time, Qin Yaoguang pounced toward him like an agile cat.

Sun Mo was left with no choice. If he didn't attract Jiao Wenxue's attention, then Qin Yaoguang would have taken the risk for nothing. Therefore, he swung the sword and slashed it at his left arm.

Jiao Wenxue's pupils contracted abruptly.

It couldn't be, right?

Sun Mo was really willing to break an arm for a student?

The sharp longsword slashed onto Sun Mo's left arm, sending blood splattering out. However, Jiao Wenxue suddenly felt an intense piercing pain in his left rib.

"Damn it! It's a sneak attack!"

Jiao Wenxue could sense that a sharp sword was slicing his flesh and piercing through his muscles, rapidly heading for his heart. Therefore, without a second thought, he turned his blade back and pierced toward the assaulter who was behind him.

Killing the hostage?

Don't be kidding. There was no time for that. He'd definitely die first. Moreover, what use was there in killing a hostage?

Qin Yaoguang could have avoided it, but she grabbed Jiao Wenxue's right hand and shouted toward the hostage. "Run!"

Pffft!

The dagger pierced into Qin Yaoguang's shoulder and was about to move downward to slice her heart when a stream of spirit qi light cut across the darkness of the night, shooting over and hitting Jiao Wenxue in the head.

Pffft!

Jiao Wenxue's head was pierced through, leaving behind a hole. Brain matter and blood started flowing out.

Swoosh!

Sun Mo dashed over, held Qin Yaoguang, then quickly performed the ancient massaging technique to seal her artery to prevent blood loss.

“Teacher, am I brave?”

Qin Yaoguang tried to squeeze out a smile.

“You are!”

Sun Mo saw that there was no lingering fear on the young girl’s face. There was only a proud smile. He couldn’t help but say, “Don’t do such dangerous things in the future.”

“But it’s worth it!”

Qin Yaoguang didn’t regret it at all. “Moreover, this can’t kill me!”

“Hehe, there’s a saying that one is bound for good fortune after surviving a disaster. I should have gotten myself at least three months’ worth of good luck, right?”

Sun Mo was amused by the words of this positive young girl. After some hesitation, he asked, “Do you want to be my student?”

To speak the truth, Sun Mo had a good impression of this girl. First of all, her name wasn’t bad and was charming. Secondly, she looked beautiful, being a beauty who was on the same level as Li Ziqi. If there were no accidents, she’d be destined to become a great beauty. Her eyes, especially, looked spirited and crafty, clearly one who was very intelligent.

Thirdly, given the character that she had displayed when saving the hostage today, even Sun Mo felt some admiration for her.

Chapter 724: Hectomillionaire

The dark clouds dissipated and the bright moonlight cast onto the ground.

Qin Yaoguang’s face looked pale from the loss of blood, but she didn’t mind. She took out a piece of osmanthus cake and stuffed it into her mouth while contemplating this seriously.

“I don’t mind being Teacher’s student, but what can you teach me?”

Qin Yaoguang asked.

“All sorts of saint-tier cultivation arts. Sword techniques, spear techniques, blade techniques, fist techniques, palm techniques, and some secret techniques. If you want to learn them, I can teach you.”

Sun Mo smiled. “There’s also the study of spirit runes, the art of spiritual beast control, botany, and herbology. Oh, right, my spiritual beast control should also be at the grandmaster level. But I don’t think you’re interested in that.”

“Wow, Teacher, you know a lot of stuff!”

Qin Yaoguang was surprised, but she then frowned. “But I haven’t thought about what I want to learn.”

“It doesn’t matter. You’re still young and can take it slow. One’s interests can be slowly nurtured.”

Sun Mo was very confident. With the system, his learning speed was extremely fast. Even if Qin Yaoguang were to choose a subject he didn't know, he had the confidence to reach the grandmaster-level in the subject within a year. He wouldn't hold her back.

"Oh, right, although I'm taking you as my personal disciple, you don't have to feel mental pressure. If you feel that I didn't do a good job in teaching you or that I didn't reach your expectations, you can leave at any time."

Sun Mo added.

"Huh?"

The expression of Qin Yaoguang suddenly stiffened and sank. She looked at Sun Mo seriously. "Teacher, are you joking?"

"No, I'm speaking my heartfelt thoughts."

Sun Mo was from modern society after all. He didn't have a strong concept toward things like a teacher for a day, father for life or betraying one's school of teaching.

In his opinion, his mission was to teach everything he knew to help students gain success.

"You are the one who said this. If I were to leave you one day, you aren't allowed to be angry or go back on your words."

Qin Yaoguang seemed very serious about this and even put out her pinkie finger.

"Come, pinkie promise!"

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo shook his head. This was too childish.

"Hmph, I knew you were lying."

Qin Yaoguang pouted. "I've decided. I'm not going to be your personal disciple."

Seeing how playful and cute this girl was, Sun Mo couldn't help but smile. He then put out his hand to rub her head.

Qin Yaoguang's body stiffened up as if it had turned into stone. Since young, no one had touched her like this.

Seeing how Qin Yaoguang was acting, Sun Mo was surprised and thought to himself how he had spoiled things. He was used to treating the papaya girl and the little sunny egg like this and had forgotten that in this generation, not all girls liked to be patted on the head.

"I'm sorry!"

Sun Mo quickly apologized.

"It's alright!"

Qin Yaoguang pouted. It felt so strange.

“En, there’s no rush for you to give a reply. You can think about it slowly.”

Sun Mo saw that Qin Yaoguang’s wound had stopped bleeding and that she was going to be fine for now, so he planned on settling things quickly. If things continued to drag on, more troubles might pop up.

Moreover, if his recruitment was rejected, it’d be really awkward!

He then thought about it and realized that this was his first time wanting to take someone on as his personal disciple because of his admiration for them.

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo were the ones who came to him. For Xuanyuan Po, Sun Mo hadn’t expected it to succeed. It was an unintentional success.

As for Jiang Leng, it was because Lian Zheng had pressured him, and he had decided to take in Jiang Leng because of his displeasure toward Lian Zheng. What about Tantai Yutang? It was due to the pressure from the mission.

Although Sun Mo also liked and admired Ying Baiwu a lot, the iron-headed young girl was the one to take the initiative to acknowledge him as her teacher.

Ma Zhang had also forcibly come to him. There was nothing that Sun Mo could do.

Then, there was Helian Beifang. To Sun Mo, it didn’t matter if Helian Beifang was his personal disciple or not. His expectation of Helian Beifang was far from Qin Yaoguang’s.

“Am I letting Helian down to be thinking like this?”

Sun Mo started to reflect on himself.

“Teacher!”

Qin Yaoguang spoke up.

Sun Mo turned and saw that this girl was kneeling on the floor, wearing a respectful expression and making three kowtows.

“I, Qin Yaoguang, am willing to acknowledge Teacher Sun as my teacher, learning the ways of becoming a teacher from you. I hope that Teacher won’t despise me for being slow-witted!”

“You want to become a great teacher?”

Sun Mo was a little surprised. None of his students had this thought. Even Li Ziqi, who had already comprehended three great teacher halos, only happened to be present at the right timing. Till now, she hadn’t thought of becoming a teacher, teaching and nurturing others.

“Yes!”

Qin Yaoguang replied seriously, “I want to be someone useful to others.”

“Very good. I hope that you can remember this line in the future as well!”

Sun Mo smiled. “Get up. I’ll do all I can to teach you.”

“Hehe!”

Qin Yaoguang smiled happily, made another three kowtows, and then straightened up. She took out a handful of pearflower candies from her pocket and tossed them toward Sun Mo. “Teacher, eat this. It’d be considered my gift for the teacher acknowledgment ceremony.”

Sun Mo removed the candy packaging and tossed the pearflower candy into his mouth.

(Uhhh, it tastes a little bitter!)

Sun Mo became serious and ferocious, breaking one of Zou Ze and Bai Qilin’s legs respectively. He then joined hands with Holy Pharaoh, giving Huang Chengguo a thrashing.

“All of you, head to the Central Province Academy to seek refuge first. There’ll be people making arrangements for your residence and meals there.”

Sun Mo shouted.

At this time, no great teachers came to help because as the first wave of secret assault was over and a battle had erupted, the ones who hadn’t fallen for the trick were all tough nuts to crack.

Sun Mo took on the role as a firefighter, heading to wherever the strong foes were.

When the sun rose and the morning sunlight scattered down on the school grounds, the extermination operation of the Myriad Daos Academy completely ended.

“From today onward, it belongs to us!”

An Xinhui stood at the top of the teaching building, looking at the burning storeroom. She grabbed Sun Mo’s hand and couldn’t conceal the agitation on her face.

(Grandfather, do you see this?)

I’ve done it!

I’ve brought the Central Province Academy to a higher level.)

“With the school’s expansion, the workload will increase tremendously as well.”

Sun Mo felt that if An Xinhui wasn’t a cultivator, she’d have died from overwork long ago.

“Why aren’t you feeling happy?”

An Xinhui was surprised. “Half of these belong to you as well.”

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo didn’t pursue such things.

An Xinhui hesitated for a moment but then tiptoed and suddenly planted a kiss on Sun Mo’s cheek.

“Hmm?”

The assaulted Sun Mo suddenly felt a little nervous.

(I haven't been to the red light district to admire the performance of the courtesans and dancers. If I were to ascertain my relationship with An Xinhui, would it mean that I can't go anymore?)

"I had wanted to let you be the Central Province Academy's headmaster, but there's no need for that now!"

An Xinhui looked at Sun Mo's eyes and said, "Why don't you be the headmaster of the Myriad Daos branch?"

"All matters, including the recruitment of great teachers, salaries, and rewards will be fully decided by you. There's no need for you to report to me either!"

Sun Mo smiled. "Aren't you afraid that I'll abandon the Central Province Academy and start a new school myself? Then eventually taking over the Central Province Academy as well?"

How was this being the headmaster of a branch of the school? It was becoming the headmaster of his own. With a grasp over both the finance and human resources, Sun Mo had the call over everything.

"You can take over it now too."

An Xinhui lowered her head. "I just don't want to let Grandfather feel that the An Clan doesn't have a successor when he wakes up and then feels sad about it. Otherwise, I'll hand over the Central Province Academy to you as well."

These were her heartfelt words.

If it wasn't because she was left with no choice, An Xinhui wouldn't want to be the headmaster either. She wanted to become a teacher and focus on academics.

"Let's give this matter more thought before coming to a decision!"

Sun Mo rejected this proposal. To be honest, the pressure was a little heavy. What if he didn't do a good job? After all, the highest position he had assumed in the past was only teacher-in-charge.

It took more than just words to manage a school.

"Come, let's go check how things are over at Li Xiu's side. We should get a share of Li Zixing's assets too, right?"

Sun Mo wanted to get a slice of the cake.

Li Zixing had been in Jinling for many years, and the wealth he had accumulated was an astronomical amount. He mustn't let Li Xiu get all the benefits.

When Sun Mo and An Xinhui arrived at Prince Li's manor, the battle here had just ended.

"How disastrous!"

Sun Mo pouted as he looked at the several collapsed buildings and over ten long trails of seething smoke. The battle here had clearly been very intense, with fallen corpses seen everywhere.

"Your Highness, Traitor Li Zixing has been brought here!"

A big-bearded man held onto Li Zixing, whose hair was in a draping mess, and came over. Seeing that Li Zixing wasn't kneeling, the man kicked the back of his knees.

Kacha!

Li Zixing's knees shattered.

"Li Xiu, I'm your elder brother after all. How can you treat me like this? Women are really the most vicious."

Li Zixing spat at Li Xiu.

Li Xiu averted her gaze.

"The audacity!"

The big-bearded man reproached. He then raised his big hand and started slapping Li Zixing.

Pa pa pa!

The corner of Li Zixing's lips swelled up after a few times, and all of his teeth fell off.

Sun Mo wasn't interested in seeing this. He walked straight over to Zheng Qingfang.

"Uncle Zheng, I won't ask for the gold or silver. Just give me some antiques as well as the artworks."

One needed to have these things to pretend to be a dignified person. Sun Mo wanted to decor his villa with these.

"You like these things?"

Zheng Qingfang chuckled. "You should have told me about it earlier. Take whatever you like from the collection in my study. Uh, it doesn't matter even if you take all of them."

(The more you take, the less psychological burden I'd feel when I ask you for a famous painting.)

"Am I that sort of person?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Nope, but I hope that you're that sort of person."

Zheng Qingfang lowered his voice. "Don't worry, I've set aside a share for you. After encashing into silver, it's at least this amount!"

Zheng Qingfang put out a finger.

"Sssss, ten million taels?"

Sun Mo drew in a cold gasp. Although he wasn't lacking in money, he was still a little surprised to be hearing this amount. This meant that Sun Mo had directly become a decamillionaire.

Most importantly, he had achieved it within a day, by confiscating the possession of just one family. It didn't take much effort at all.

It was no wonder that the Emperors across generations liked to confiscate possessions.

Pa!

Zheng Qingfang slapped Sun Mo's back and scolded, "Can you show more promise? You're acting this way for just over ten million taels? It's 100 million taels!"

Sun Mo suddenly held his breathing, his heart thumping a little too quickly.

There was no helping it. Happiness came too quickly, just like a gust of tornado.

(I've suddenly become a hectomillionaire overnight?)

"Li Zixing is a prince after all. Wouldn't it be undeserving of his status if we don't manage to get several hundred millions out from him?"

Zheng Qingfang teased.

In fact, Li Zixing was really good at gathering wealth. Even Li Xiu was surprised when she saw the accounting records.

"Li Xiu is willing to agree to it?"

Sun Mo frowned. This was too much money, and it might be troublesome to take it.

"That'd have to depend on your performance."

Zheng Qingfang patted Sun Mo's back and said with great expectation, "Quickly work hard and become our Great Tang's imperial preceptor!"

"Master! Something isn't right!"

Holy Pharaoh reminded Sun Mo, interrupting his millionaire dream.

Chapter 725: Saint Weapon Evil Vanquisher

Zheng Qingfang was trying to put Sun Mo at ease, not wanting him to get into a disagreement with Li Xiu over the distribution for the spoils of war.

In Li Xiu's opinion, although An Xinhui had played a role, she didn't have the right to get so much money. As for Sun Mo, he was just Li Ziqi's undeserved teacher. Although his potential wasn't bad, he was still not worthy of getting such a heavy investment.

"Your Highness, you might just have made a poor judgment this time around. If you don't make the investment now, it will be difficult to salvage the relationship with Sun Mo down the road."

Zheng Qingfang felt emotional. He trusted Sun Mo and knew that if he were to get his hands on such a large sum of money, he'd use it on the school and not on his personal expenditures.

Therefore, Zheng Qingfang would try to find ways to give things like field assets, property assets, as well as sharecroppers to Sun Mo. As for antiques, calligraphy, and artworks, they were just things to pass the time with and weren't worth much.

Sun Mo didn't mind. As long as he had the spirit qi roaming dragon, he'd be able to earn what he wanted if he were to make a few more trips to the Darkness Continent and find a spirit stone vein.

In the past, he had been worried that he was unable to mine them and there was also the issue of how to bring them back. However, he had the eight-gate cloud and could transport things directly into the darkness illusion dojo.

Comparing riches?

Just the value of Little Silver and the spirit qi roaming dragon would be able to put up a good fight.

Seeing how calm Sun Mo was, unmoved by the riches, Zheng Qingfang's admiration for Sun Mo grew stronger.

This was how the flair of a great teacher, who was nonchalant toward fame and wealth, should be!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zheng Qingfang +200. Respect (4,100/10,000).

Sun Mo shook his head when he saw the arrested servants and maids, then turned to leave. He couldn't stand seeing such scenes.

Amongst them, the males would be sent to the borders as slaves, while the females would be sent to the learning division [1].

There was no helping it. They could only blame themselves for being Li Zixing's servants.

However, Sun Mo had just taken a few steps when he heard Holy Pharaoh's reminder.

"What's the matter?" Sun Mo frowned. "Could it be a substitute?"

"That's right. I left a soul mark on Li Zixing, but this captive doesn't have it," Holy Pharaoh explained.

"Are you able to find him?"

Sun Mo thought deeply about this. Given Li Xiu's means, she must have kept her guards up against Li Zixing's usage of substitutes. However, it took constant vigilance to stave off evil. Li Zixing's substitute wouldn't be one who could be easily spotted by ordinary people.

Right now, the question was on whether he should quietly go off to hunt Li Zixing down, or if he should tell this to Li Xiu.

"Even if he were to hide in the latrine pit, I'd be able to dig him out!"

Holy Pharaoh boasted.

"Can you change a way of saying it? Your analogy stinks."

Sun Mo decided to make a move with An Xinhui, hunting down Li Zixing.

Right now, Li Zixing was a loser and most of his military prowess should have been wiped out by Li Xiu. If he were to escape, he'd definitely bring his most valuable possessions with him.

The risk was great, but the rewards could also be the greatest.

Sun Mo didn't waste any time. After meeting up with An Xinhui, they rode Little Silver and went after Li Zixing.

...

After coming out from the underground passage, Li Zixing got on the warhorse he had prepared long ago, galloping crazily. He then changed to take a horse carriage and then a fishing boat. After a few rounds of disguises as he fled, he was already 200 li away from Jinling, arriving at a small fishing village.

"Master, please pardon this old slave for the poor reception!"

An old fisherman knelt on the floor, greeting Li Zixing.

"Uncle Li, please get up!"

Li Zixing was like a tiger who had left the mountains, having lost his power. He kept his arrogance restrained and after helping the old fisherman get up, he didn't mind the poor food and started gulping it down.

"I've already sent out a messenger pigeon. The death warriors will arrive tomorrow evening at the latest."

The old fisherman was a hidden move that had been set up for 20 years. It had been so long that he almost forgot about his mission.

After having his fill of food and drinks, Li Zixing, who felt that it was safe for now, finally had the energy to think about the things that had taken place in the past few days.

Where did things go wrong?

Why did they suddenly cross swords?

And that Li Xiu was really merciless. Once given the chance, she went all out, not giving others a chance to turn things around.

"Thankfully, I've long since prepared a contingency plan."

The losses Li Zixing suffered this time around were enough to make him spurt blood, but it wasn't at the stage of despair yet. As long as he remained alive, he could turn things around.

After winning Jinling, he must persecute Li Xiu's entire family.

"There's no need to panic. I still have the Corona Starlord to help me."

Li Zixing planned on having a sleep first to recover his vitality. After all, he felt tired after having fled for so long. However, he had just fallen asleep when he heard a shout coming from outside.

"Li Zixing, scam out here!"

Li Zixing was shocked. Who was this to have caught up so quickly?

However, this fishing village was his final hiding place. He didn't have any other escape routes like underground passages or anything. Therefore, after tidying up his attire, he walked out.

He'd take a look at the situation first before making any decision.

"You're quite good at running."

After seeing Li Zixing, Sun Mo sneered, "This must be the real one, right?"

"It is!"

Holy Pharaoh assured.

"Sun Mo? An Xinhui?"

Li Zixing was surprised. He thought that it was Li Xiu's men. After all, she was the one who had the greatest urge to get rid of him.

"Li Zixing, you better give yourself up. It'll save you from physical pain."

An Xinhui advised. Although there were seven death warriors here, they were nothing to her.

"Hehe, to think that insignificant people also dare to challenge me now."

Li Zixing laughed and spat out his phlegm.

"There's no need for the crap talk! Just kill!"

Sun Mo had Holy Pharaoh and didn't need to use interrogation to get information. After it swallowed Li Zixing's brain matter, he'd be able to find out where his treasures were hidden.

"Kill them!"

Li Zixing bellowed.

The seven death warriors were extremely valiant, swinging their curved blades and attacking. Two of them even took alchemical pills and entered a berserk mode.

"Master, leave it to me!"

Holy Pharaoh took the initiative to enter the battle, spreading its wings and releasing a tremendous amount of bugs that were like dark clouds, pressing out toward the death warriors.

Buzz!

Chaotic Halo was activated.

These small bugs were a lot stronger than hornets. A bite from them could tear one's skin and flesh off. Moreover, the venom in their saliva would also corrode one's body, inducing damages such as paralysis, a great loss of blood, and intense pain. Even the valiant warriors with the strongest will would feel so much pain that they'd pee their pants.

After this episode, the seven death warriors' battle prowess had fallen by 30%.

Seeing this, Li Zixing's countenance stiffened up. "Headmaster An, let me go and I'll definitely thank you in the future!"

"Where's your backbone from when you were scolding others?"

Sun Mo's mouth twitched.

"Headmaster An, you're from Jinling, so you should have heard about my influence, right? With my help, the Central Province Academy will definitely be able to return to the ranks of the Nine Greats.

Li Zixing knew An Xinhui's soft spot.

"If I wanted to agree to your request, I would have done so three years ago."

An Xinhui drew her sword. "It's because I know of your character that I must make sure that justice is served for the citizens of Jinling."

Zap!

A black lightning shot out, taking down a death warrior. Holy Pharaoh then pounced over like a starving dog, biting open his skull.

"Great Teacher Sun, you're a smart guy."

Seeing that he was unable to convince An Xinhui, Li Zixing changed his target.

"Stop with the crap talk. I only want you dead."

Sun Mo drew his blade and attacked one step before An Xinhui did.

"Since that's the case, then the two of you can die."

Seeing that he was unable to convince the two of them, Li Zixing's countenance turned severe. He planned on fighting it to the death. (You guys think that I'm weak just because I didn't lash out?)

Swoosh!

Li Zixing drew his sword and instantly, silver light radiated out from his blade, making it hard for one to look straight at it. He then swung his sword.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Several tens of swords qis shot out, like arrows shot out by a group of archers, heading toward Sun Mo and An Xinhui.

"Is this all you've got?"

Sun Mo was speechless. This attack might appear domineering and cover a wide area, good at taking care of insignificant small fries, but it was useless to rely on such moves to kill strong opponents.

Sun Mo performed the Wind King Divine Steps and dodged the sword qis easily, appearing before Li Zixing.

Eighteen Words Order.

Li Zixing clenched his teeth and slashed out furiously with his sword.

Sacred Royal Art, A Sword Countering Everything.

Swoosh!

The longsword came slashing down. The speed wasn't fast, but the prowess was great. In that short instant, he felt as if even space seemed to have cracked from the slash.

Sun Mo didn't dare to take it head-on. He changed his move, primarily because he was worried that the wooden blade might be destroyed. After all, this was just a spirit weapon.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Li Zixing sent out attacks explosively, performing strong moves in succession.

Sun Mo became the side to be suppressed instead.

"Be careful. His sword is an extremely good one."

An Xinhui reminded Sun Mo.

"I can tell."

Sun Mo assessed Li Zixing's sword.

The sword's blade and handle had a dragon and phoenix engraved on them. Its hilt was a pair of small spread wings that was entirely silvery. It looked very sacred.

This sword was named Evil Vanquisher. It was a peerless-grade saint weapon that was said to be the best work of the master swordsmith, Ou Yezi.

Other than being extremely sharp, able to easily cut a strand of hair that was rested on it, its greatest effect was that it could automatically absorb spirit qi from the surroundings and increase the prowess of the user's moves.

This meant that if the killing prowess of Li Zixing's attack was at 5, then with Evil Vanquisher, it could be raised to at least 25 or higher.

It'd increase by five folds easily.

"The sword I have is called Evil Vanquisher. It's the most perfect weapon to kill opponents of a higher cultivation tier."

Li Zixing smiled savagely.

His talent and strength might not be good, but with this sword, he could kill people of a higher cultivation tier. After all, it was quite amazing for one's killing prowess to be increased by five folds.

Li Zixing had spent an astronomical figure ten years to get his hands on this weapon. This was the effect he wanted.

However, before Li Zixing had his fun, a powerful fist hammered heavily into his face.

Bang!

Li Zixing felt as if his head had been run over by an armored fighting vehicle. He was completely stunned and could no longer see clearly with his left eye. He then received a blow in his mouth.

Bang!

Gulp!

Li Zixing could feel that he had swallowed a few teeth. This made him feel so disgusted that he felt like puking.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Sun Mo kept on swinging his fist consecutively and smashed his knee into Li Zixing's stomach.

An Xinhui had stopped fighting. It was because there was no need for her to help.

"Sigh!"

Seeing Li Zixing's horrible state, An Xinhui couldn't help but let out a sigh. He was really a frog at the bottom of the well.

It was true that Evil Vanquisher's effect was very powerful, but the user was also very important.

Someone like Li Zixing, who kept on using ultimate moves, might seem domineering and powerful, but what use was there if he didn't hit his target?

A true expert would use the most suitable moves, killing the enemy in an instant, achieving the greatest effect.

Of course, this Evil Vanquisher wasn't bad for wiping out small fries. After all, it'd allow the user to strike out with five times the damage with one time the spirit qi.

Kacha!

Sun Mo broke Li Zixing's arm, snatched Evil Vanquisher, and kicked his stomach.

Bang!

Li Zixing went rolling out, his entire body covered in dust.

"Master!"

A death warrior tried to save him by putting his life on the line. "Run quickly!"

Sun Mo didn't even look at him and swung the sword with one hand.

Sword flash!

At the next instant, sword qi flashed and shot out crazily like an endless tempest, drowning that death warrior.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The death warrior was instantly sliced into a pile of minced meat.

“This sword is quite amazing!”

Sun Mo was surprised. Paired with the Heavenly Sword Art, his battle prowess would surge tremendously.

“Ahh, my arm! Sun Mo, I won’t let you off!”

Li Zixing cried out loud, quickly taking out a bottle of longevity potion and swallowing it. Huo Lanying was the one who had given him this medicine.

Not only could it treat injuries, but it could also increase one’s lifespan.

Li Zixing’s talent was passable. If he were hardworking, he’d have some chance of reaching the Longevity Realm when he was in his middle-aged phase. His lifespan would then be extended.

However, as a prince, Li Zixing couldn’t bear to let go of glory and riches, of great wine and beauties. If one couldn’t enjoy life, then what meaning would there be?

Therefore, Li Zixing was moved when Huo Lanying came to him and promoted the longevity potion. It was a worthy deal to be able to expand one’s lifespan just by taking some medicine.

“This is the longevity potion, right? I would advise you to not take so much of it.”

Holy Pharaoh sneered.

Li Zixing frowned but then tried persuading again, “An Xinhui, Sun Mo, this medicine is made by the Corona Starlord. After drinking it, it can allow one to increase their lifespan tremendously. If you guys let me go, I’ll give you the prescription for it.”

“I’ve killed Huo Lanying. Do you think that I haven’t gotten my hands on the prescription?”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes.

“Old man, although the medicine is good, it isn’t one that can be taken by anyone. From the looks of your body, the negative effects will appear very quickly.”

Holy Pharaoh sneered, “After all, this isn’t a completed product.”

Li Zixing was about to retort when he suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood. Moreover, his body also started to wriggle irregularly, having lumps that were the size of a fist bulging up. They then exploded, sending blood and pus splattering. They looked very disgusting.

A stench started to permeate.

“Be careful!”

An Xinhui shouted, telling Sun Mo to back off for now.

In the time for a few breaths to be taken, Li Zixing had changed drastically. He no longer looked like a human but a sludge monster that was made from a pile of rotting flesh. He didn’t even have a face anymore.

Heh!

The monster spurted out green poisonous gas from his mouth, looking to the left and right with a spiritless gaze.

“I’m so hungry! I want to eat meat!”

The monster bellowed away. After seeing Sun Mo and An Xinhui, he immediately wriggled and crawled toward them.

Before he reached them, the green venom from his mouth had spurted out.

Ssss! Ssss!

The venom scattered on the floor, corroding the surface and emitting white smoke.

“Pharaoh, I’m leaving this to you! Go!”

Sun Mo instructed, assuming the attitude of closing the doors and releasing the dog.

“Master, it’s deadly to humans!”

Holy Pharaoh complained.

“You don’t want to eat brain matter anymore?” Sun Mo threatened. “Moreover, you aren’t human either.”

“Don’t panic. Let’s observe him for now!”

An Xinhui’s expression was solemn. This was the first time she was up against a monster like this. It wouldn’t hurt to be careful.

The rotting flesh monster pounced a few times but was unable to catch Sun Mo and An Xinhui. He started to feel a little anxious. Then, as he was feeling too hungry and couldn’t wait anymore, he changed his target and pounced toward the old fisherman who had been hiding in the house all this while.

Chapter 726: The Birth of a Famous School

“Master, it’s your old servant!”

Before the old fisherman finished his words, half of his upper body was bitten off by the rotting flesh monster Li Zixing had turned into.

Kacha! Kacha!

The rotting flesh monster chewed away, blood and pieces of flesh falling off the corner of his lips.

“Aren’t you eating too slovenly?”

To tell the truth, Sun Mo had a bit of an urge to vomit. After all, the scene looked a little bloody.

“Little Momo!”

An Xinhui urged. They mustn't wait anymore. She saw that after the rotting flesh monster swallowed the human, the injuries on his body recovered. His battle prowess had clearly risen.

"Kill!"

Sun Mo held tightly onto the Evil Vanquisher and channeled his consciousness into the Starflash Pearl.

Buzz!

The world in Sun Mo's perspective changed as if it had become three-dimensional and he was God, looking down on the world.

Move here!

After Sun Mo chose the location, he channeled in his spirit qi.

At the next instant, Sun Mo disappeared.

Pffft!

The rotting flesh monster sputtered out a large mouthful of acid toward An Xinhui, who was pouncing toward him. Suddenly, over ten arms poked out from his body.

An Xinhui backed off. Those arms extended out like long whips, wanting to kill her.

At this moment, Sun Mo completed the teleportation and struck out an ultimate attack.

Spear Rain Pearflower!

Pffft! Pffft! Pffft!

The silver sword blade sent out flames that were like many red pearflowers as it pierced out.

The rotting flesh monster didn't react to the sudden assault. Those fire pearflowers hit his body, making him twitch and cry out from the pain.

Ah!

The rotting flesh monster pounced to the front, wanting to draw his distance away from Sun Mo. However, he didn't have the time to do that.

The last attack by the Evil Vanquisher pierced into the rotting flesh monster's body. Sun Mo didn't draw out the sword but instead kept performing skills.

Explosion!

Boom!

The rotting flesh monster was like he had been drenched with petroleum. A great fire rose and he burned, turning into a big fireball.

Crackle! Crackle!

The sound of the burning fats gave one the shudders. A charred stench started to appear in the air.

At this time, the rotting flesh monster was also panicking. He stumbled as he ran away for seven to eight meters.

Sun Mo stood on the spot, not moving his feet. He performed another attack.

Great Flame Azure Dragon.

Roar!

A long flame dragon darted out from Evil Vanquisher, piercing through the rotting flesh monster like a huge monster hunting its food, leaving behind a hole in the monster's body.

An Xinhui stood at the side, not attacking anymore but was just quietly watching her childhood friend giving the monster a one-sided thrashing.

As expected of a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art. Sun Mo's battle prowess was high to begin with, and after the enhancements from the Evil Vanquisher, his battle prowess was close to that of the Longevity Realm.

Sword Dragon in the Field!

His killing prowess would be weakened when using a longsword to perform spear techniques. Therefore, Sun Mo changed to the Heavenly Sword Art. However, before he completed the move, the rotting flesh monster had already fallen dead on the ground after letting out an agonizing cry.

"It's over!"

An Xinhui sighed. Li Zixing, who had dominated Jinling for over 20 years and backed up the Myriad Daos Academy, had left the stage in this manner.

"This is bad! His head is gone!"

Sun Mo felt upset. After the big fire, there were only ashes left.

Since Holy Pharaoh was unable to engulf his brain matter, they wouldn't be able to find out where Li Zixing hid his treasures.

"It doesn't matter!"

An Xinhui smiled, consoling Sun Mo. "After all, we've gotten our hands on the most valuable spoils."

"Hmm?"

Sun Mo was stunned for a moment. He then understood after looking at the Evil Vanquisher in his hand. An Xinhui was referring to the Myriad Daos Academy, or to be clearer, it was the great teachers and students, as well as the books in the library.

"Although Li Zixing's objectives weren't pure when he was building the school, he had spent a lot of money on the school. Those libraries and school buildings would nurture many talents."

An Xinhui looked at the sea and up toward the horizon. "It's also a redemption for his evil deeds."

"Master, you're just a vulgar person when compared to her!"

Holy Pharaoh said softly in despise.

“Scram!”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes, but it was true that An Xinhui’s morals and character were better than his. If it was someone else, they’d definitely be interested in the Evil Vanquisher. After all, it was a saint weapon.

However, from the beginning to the end, An Xinhui didn’t even have the interest to take a look at it.

“Sun Mo, thank you!”

An Xinhui turned and smiled at Sun Mo. At that instant, it was as if a hundred flowers had just bloomed.

The Central Province Academy’s development over these years hadn’t been good. Other than going into decline because of her incapability, the school had also been suppressed by Li Zixing. Right now, a big foe had died.

An Xinhui instantly felt that the big boulder that was pressing down on her body was gone.

All of these turned for the better after Sun Mo had joined the school.

Ding!

Favorable impression point from An Xinhui +1,000. Reverence (34,500/100,000).

“You’ve said that many times.”

Sun Mo scratched his head. “If you’re really thankful, then you can take the full responsibility to deal with the aftermath.”

“En!”

An Xinhui nodded. “You can focus on preparing for the 3-star great teacher examination. After all, there are only a few months left.”

...

In the next half a month, Sun Mo’s life returned to peacefulness. He became a normal teacher, spending his time teaching classes and students, as well as heading to the old headmaster’s library to learn and work on improving himself.

Sun Mo also started to use that spirit runes design magic cube to build a model to verify his idea.

His time was spent in a fulfilling manner. The only regret was that there were no soda nor games. However, this was the Nine Provinces. Sun could head to the darkness illusion dojo to beat up illusions to spend his time.

Of course, he could also visit brothels and embrace courtesans, listening to songs while moon-viewing.

However, Sun Mo wasn’t a thick-skinned person and didn’t have any friends who were such bad influences either. Therefore, this idea hadn’t been implemented before.

In the evening, after Sun Mo came out from his spirit runes class, the system’s notification, which hadn’t popped up for very long, rang by his ears.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve successfully recruited two personal disciples during the student recruitment meet, completing the mission. You are rewarded with one mysterious treasure chest!”

Sun Mo pouted. “I thought that you forgot about the reward!”

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve repaid the 190,000 favorable impression points that you owed to purchase the dragon seeking pearl. The great teacher emblem that you used as collateral will be returned to you. You’re rewarded with one mysterious treasure chest.”

Hu!

Sun Mo whistled. It felt good to be debt-free. Moreover, this meant that he could buy good things from the shopping store again.

“After being poor for half a year, I can finally start buying things again.”

Sun Mo was very confident that given his current reputation, it would be very easy for him to earn favorable impression points. He’d get at least 500 points just by giving guidance to a few students every day.

“Shall we have a fish for dinner tonight?”

Without the papaya girl by his side, Sun Mo wouldn’t open the treasure chests. After dinner, he went to the library to self-study as usual. As this place was in the villa district, there were fewer people.

“Cultivators’ vision is really good. If this road is put in modern society, without there being a single streetlight, many people would fall and get injured every day.”

It was cloudy tonight, with dark clouds filling up the sky. Therefore, it looked very dark.

Sun Mo walked on the small road by himself when a slender figure suddenly came charging out from the bushes at the side of the road.

Sun Mo grabbed his blade subconsciously because An Xinhui had mentioned before that Li Zixing’s supporters as well as the people from the Dark Dawn would find opportunities to bring him trouble. Even if Sun Mo was in school, he shouldn’t let his guard down.

However, this time around, it wasn’t a sneak-assault.

That figure dashed up to Sun Mo and dropped to their knees.

“Teacher Sun, please help me.”

The voice was soft and weak, filled with a pleading tone. It was clearly a young lady.

Chapter 727: Personal Disciple Seeking Guidance

“Get up and talk!”

Sun Mo put one hand behind his back and assessed the young lady. “What problems do you have?”

As it was too dark and the young lady was also kneeling under the shade of the tree, Sun Mo couldn't see her face clearly. He could only see that her body was trembling. She was clearly experiencing a tremendous struggle in her heart.

"I... I..."

The young lady stuttered but didn't get up.

"What's your name?"

Sun Mo had been a teacher for so many years and had seen students with all kinds of characters.

The girl in front of him clearly belonged to one of those shy ones. Therefore, he started from the simplest question, wanting to reduce her anxiety.

"I... I'm sorry. Sorry to disturb you."

After saying that, the girl got up and ran off. However, it was too dark and she didn't know the way. After running for a few steps, she tripped over a piece of rock and fell.

Ah!

The young lady let out an agonizing cry.

"Where are you hurt?"

Sun Mo caught up with her quickly, squatting by her side to check.

"I... boohoo!"

The young lady buried her head into her knees and cried.

"Your knees have been scraped."

Sun Mo put out his hands to check the young lady's right leg, then reached down to her ankle. "Your ankle is slightly twisted too. There are no other problems. I'll give you a massage!"

Sun Mo performed the bone setting technique and quietly gave her treatment, not asking any questions.

Gradually, the young lady had enough of crying and calmed down.

"Teacher, I'm sorry for troubling you."

The young lady apologized.

"You came to seek my help because of your concern for others, but then you are worried that your behavior will make that 'other' person's situation get worse. That's why you feel at a loss, right?"

Sun Mo asked as he activated the Divine Sight.

An Rou, 17 years old. Peak of the spirit-refinement realm.

Strength 19. Although you look weak, you can actually smash a cow to its death with one punch.

Intellect 17. Not considered extremely smart, but you're smarter than others and are above 80% of people your age.

Agility 18. Your current cultivation art can't fully unleash your advantage in speed.

Will 14. Too weak. As you've been protected too well, you haven't experienced great setbacks before.

Endurance 16. You're very weak in taking hardships. You rely on your talent to survive.

...

Extremely high potential value.

Note: A person with a weak will. After all, she is born from a well-to-do family and has no worries over clothing and food. She receives love from her parents and admiration from her teacher. She hasn't been through hardships before.

She knows that she needs to work hard, but it isn't enough. If this continues, her talent will be wasted.

Note: Please work 100 times harder.

"Teacher... I... What should I do?"

An Rou sobbed, feeling aggrieved like a little wild kitten.

"If you don't mind, why don't you tell me your story?"

Sun Mo smiled, carrying An Rou up with one arm below her knees and one around her shoulders.

"Come, I'll bring you to a nice place!"

An Rou's face flushed up as she was carried by Sun Mo.

(Oh my, it's so embarrassing!)

Not long later, Sun Mo landed on the rooftop of the private library.

"It's a pity that there isn't a bright moon tonight."

Sun Mo put An Rou down and smiled. "But the wind doesn't feel bad."

An Rou felt very nervous. She lowered her head, not knowing what she should say.

"You're already at the peak of the spirit-refinement realm and can be said to have far surpassed that of others your age. What do you have to feel unhappy about?"

Sun Mo teased. "If I were in your shoes, I'd be very snobby, not caring about other people at all."

An Rou burst out laughing after hearing Sun Mo's amusing words.

"Teacher is joking! You aren't that kind of person!"

An Rou felt that Sun Mo was very gentle and easy to get along with. He was already Jinling's number one great teacher despite his young age, but she had never seen him treating others with contempt.

(Hold on. How does Teacher know that I'm at the peak of the spirit-refinement realm? He can find out my cultivation tier just from carrying me?)

"Your condition is very good and you haven't reached a bottleneck either. As long as you put in a bit of hard work, you will be able to step into the blood-ignition realm in at most three months. I don't understand what other troubles you may have."

Sun Mo suggested, "It's best for you to keep a relaxed mind."

"But... but... There's no time left."

An Rou mumbled.

"What do you mean that there's no time left?" Sun Mo frowned. "You can treat me as a friend and share with me!"

Sigh!

(It's so so hard to earn some favorable impression points. I'm even taking on a side job as a psychologist.)

However, the mood of a girl in her youth was like the weather in June, changing without any notice and extremely unfathomable. Guys were better. Everything could be resolved after drinking a few bottles of beer and sharing some heart-to-heart talk.

"The 4-star great teacher examination is going to start soon. Teacher, do you think that I'll be able to get a good ranking in the personal disciples battle?"

An Rou looked up at Sun Mo with a hopeful expression.

"Which great teacher's personal disciple are you?"

Sun Mo asked, changing the topic. (Even someone from the blood-ignition realm won't be enough, let alone you who are at the spirit-refinement realm. Without at least the divine force realm, one wouldn't even have the right to go up the arena.)

An Rou hesitated before saying, "Teacher Jin, Jin Mujie!"

"Huh?"

Sun Mo was stunned, then he reassessed An Rou again. "I recall that Teacher Jin has amazing personal disciples under her wing. There won't be a need for you to participate."

(But why are you under so much stress?)

"Eldest... Eldest Martial Brother won't do."

An Rou looked pained and grabbed her hair hard with both hands.

"Teacher Jin and I are close friends. You can tell me in detail. I'll definitely keep it a secret."

Sun Mo continued to ask.

"We are the ones who've held Teacher back!"

An Rou was in self-reproach.

Given Jin Mujie's capabilities, she had met the conditions to become a 4-star great teacher long ago. However, they, as her personal disciples, had been disappointing.

Their strongest Second Martial Sister had died when exploring new grounds in the Darkness Continent.

Eldest Martial Brother worked very hard, but the pressure on him was too great. Although he appeared to be very confident on the surface, An Rou had seen him secretly drowning his sorrows in wine. He had even gone to the brothels to buy pleasure.

"Eldest Martial Brother only joined earlier, but his talent is mediocre. Second Martial Sister should have been the one to take part in the personal disciples battle, but she has died and the other martial siblings' cultivation tier isn't high enough. Eldest Martial Brother can only take it on himself."

An Rou was speaking incoherently, but Sun Mo still understood what she was saying.

To put it simply, the Eldest Martial Brother that Jin Mujie had placed great hopes on was facing too much pressure and had collapsed mentally. An Rou knew that he wasn't reliable and thus planned on taking on the personal disciples battle herself.

As her cultivation tier wasn't high enough, An Rou came to look for Sun Mo, wanting to get stronger with the help of God Hands.

However, An Rou had a teacher. Therefore, it was actually taboo for her to come to plead Sun Mo for help. If Jin Mujie were to find out about this, she might get punished.

In more serious situations, she could even be driven out.

"Ever since the Second Martial Sister passed away, Teacher hasn't mentioned anything about signing up for the 4-star great teacher examination. But for some reason, she suddenly brought this matter up this year."

An Rou cried. She was like a fleeing soldier, hoping that Jin Mujie would never bring this matter up.

"There are some things that one would have to face eventually. It's impossible to hide forever."

Sun Mo sighed in his heart. There was a high chance that the reason Jin Mujie wanted to participate in the examination was because of the pressure he brought her.

After passing the examination at the end of this year, he'd be a 3-star great teacher, being on the same level as her.

This was something unacceptable to any genius, even more to a great teacher who had greater seniority. After all, her pride hadn't died, and it would make her want to fight again.

"We are the ones who've held Teacher back!"

An Rou's tears kept trickling down.

Sun Mo wanted to let An Rou use her own capabilities to strive for the breakthrough. It was because this experience would be very beneficial in the future. However, seeing her will slowly weakening and even going into the negative, he felt that he had to take action.

“Since other people aren’t reliable, then you do it. You can also win the 4-star title for Teacher Jin.”

Sun Mo encouraged her.

“Really?”

An Rou raised her head abruptly, grabbing onto Sun Mo’s arm and her eyes gleaming. It was as if she had found her last straw of hope.

“En!”

Sun Mo lied. At the very least, during these two months, he could temper An Rou’s will. “But you must pay an extremely great price.”

“I’m not afraid of hardship!”

An Rou clenched her small fists.

“Is that so?”

As Sun Mo said this, he grabbed the back of An Rou’s neck and exerted strength suddenly with his five fingers.

An Rou felt so much pain that she almost cried out. However, she had just made a sound when she held it back again.

Sun Mo cut the crap and pressed both hands on An Rou, using a lot of force and being very rough. This was a sort of tempering too.

An Rou was in so much pain that her entire body was shaking. However, she clenched her teeth and didn’t make a sound.

The ancient massaging technique was activated!

As An Rou hadn’t put in enough hard work, she had only stimulated over 60% of her potential. Right now, Sun Mo was stimulating all of it.

Very soon, An Rou was in so much pain that she broke out in a lot of sweat. Her body was drenched as if she had been pulled out from the water. She’d be able to wring water out from her uniform.

15 minutes later.

Boom!

Spirit qi erupted from An Rou’s body, forming a spirit qi tornado above her head. She then absorbed the surrounding spirit qi and channeled it into her body.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With Sun Mo watching over things for her, An Rou safely and steadily reached the blood-ignition realm.

“I... I... I’ve leveled up?”

An Rou felt the changes to her body, feeling that the pain she had withstood earlier was worth it.

Of course, the most important thing was the God Hands. They were really amazing!

“Teacher, thank you for the favor!”

An Rou knelt and kowtowed to Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Rou +1,000. Respect (2,100/10,000).

“Get up first!”

Sun Mo didn’t take the credit. “Given your aptitude, you’d be able to reach the blood-ignition realm in at most two to three months. I merely hastened the process. Moreover, if you want to help Teacher Jin, then the hardship and pain you have to go through will be ten times more than what you’ve been through today.”

“I’m not afraid!”

An Rou’s gaze was firm.

“That’s good then. You can go back first. Come to my villa to look for me tomorrow morning. I’ll write up a training plan for you.”

Sun Mo felt that he should look for Jin Mujie to discuss this matter with her. It seemed that her condition had affected her students.

(Visiting brothels? That student really deserves some punishment! Even I hadn’t been to one before!)

“Teacher, I shall take my leave then.”

An Rou left. As she was no longer feeling lost about her future, she wore a smile on her face, adding to her beauty.

“Teacher, you’re so gentle!”

Qin Yaoguang walked out from the shadows of a pillar from the library’s corridor. She looked up at Sun Mo and teased.

“How long have you been watching for?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Since when you exerted force on that girl.”

Qin Yaoguang was straightforward in her reply.

Chapter 728: Battlegod Rampart

“...”

There was no problem with this reply, but Sun Mo kept having the feeling that something didn't seem right. If someone were to hear this, their impression of him would probably drop a little.

Qin Yaoguang did a somersault and jumped up to the roof like an agile lark. She then grabbed onto Sun Mo's arm, shaking it and pleading.

"Teacher, I also want to experience the God Hands!"

Sun Mo frowned, exerting force in his left arm and tugged it out from Qin Yaoguang's embrace.

It could be that they hadn't gotten familiar with each other yet, or that Qin Yaoguang appeared more mature than others her age. Therefore, Sun Mo paid more attention to this.

He tried to avoid having physical contact with this girl who always had snacks stashed in her pockets.

"You don't need it for now!"

Sun Mo shook his head.

"Teacher, is it because you don't like me?"

Qin Yaoguang pouted and sat down, hugging her knees with one arm and drawing small circles on the tile with the other hand.

"If I don't like you, I wouldn't have taken you in as my disciple."

Sun Mo explained. "Although the ancient massaging technique is good, it can't be used often."

"Hmmm? Isn't it called the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands?"

Qin Yaoguang was surprised. Then, she let out a cry, wearing an expression as if she had discovered a new world. "So is this its real name?"

"Uhh!"

Sun Mo scratched his head. He had spoken too fast and exposed it.

"But why do you have to change the name?"

After Qin Yaoguang asked that, she clapped her hands and wore an expression of a sudden realization. "It's because it sounds bad, right? Ancient massage... It makes one feel like a masseur, very low class."

"..."

(Such quick answers. But this perspective is very close to mine.)

"Regardless of the name, I like it as long as it's Teacher's."

Qin Yaoguang looked up and smiled sweetly at Sun Mo, looking like an infatuated fan girl.

Sun Mo was about to say something humble when he saw Qin Yaoguang lowering her head, looking disappointed. "But it's a pity that Teacher doesn't let me experience it."

"Don't be in a rush. Wait a little longer!"

Sun Mo consoled her and then secretly activated Divine Sight.

Suddenly, four big red words appeared in his vision.

Unknown target!

Alright, it was still the same.

Sun Mo felt helpless. He had no idea if the system was trying to test him. As Helian Beifang and Qin Yaoguang were the students he had recruited without observing their data through Divine Sight, after Sun Mo had completed his mission, he still couldn't see any of their data.

The difficulty of teaching them multiplied. After all, Sun Mo was unable to understand their strengths and weaknesses at the very first instant. He was also unable to obtain first-hand information data after they cultivated, thus unable to make timely adjustments to their training plan.

"En, there's no hurry!"

Qin Yaoguang nodded and quickly forgot about this matter, smiling as she took out a piece of osmanthus cake from her pocket. She removed the yellow packaging and tore it into halves.

She looked to the left and right, gauging the size of each piece. Then after a round of hesitation, she handed the larger piece to Sun Mo.

"Teacher, eat!"

"I'm not hungry!"

Sun Mo shook his head.

After spending time with her for half a month, he had a general grasp of Qin Yaoguang's character. This girl who looked a few years older than her age had a positive character. She was always smiling and could get along with anyone. Moreover, she liked to eat a lot and her pockets were always filled with snacks.

"You're just feeling bad about eating something from your student, right?"

Qin Yaoguang wore an expression as if she understood everything and then suddenly reached out her hand and stuffed the osmanthus cake into Sun Mo's mouth. "It's alright. I don't mind it."

"Cough cough!"

Sun Mo coughed and quickly took out the osmanthus cake. He almost choked. (Even if you don't mind, I do. As a great teacher, how can I eat food from my students easily? What would that make of my teaching ethics?)

"Teacher, quickly eat it."

Qin Yaoguang took a bite of the osmanthus cake and chewed on it slowly, revealing an enjoying expression. "From now on, we'll be Teacher and student who shared a piece of osmanthus cake before. Our love will be stronger than gold."

"What do you mean love will be stronger than gold?"

Sun Mo was dumbfounded. “Don’t use idioms whimsically. That is used for lovers.”

If someone were to overhear this, he’d have to be investigated by the Saint Gate.

“Hmmm? It’s referring to men and women, right? Forget it. Whatever. Anyway, Teacher has eaten my osmanthus cake. No matter what you eat in the future, you must save a share for me.”

Qin Yaoguang looked at Sun Mo. Her playful lips curled up into an arch and her gaze revealed a hint of craftiness.

One long-term meal ticket obtained.

Perfect!

“What?”

Sun Mo looked at the osmanthus cake in his hand. “I haven’t bitten on it yet. Can I return it to you?”

“Hmm?”

Qin Yaoguang was stunned for a moment and then burst out laughing. (Teacher, you’re so interesting. You’re much more adorable than the teachers I met in the past.)

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo smiled faintly and took a bite of the cake. He then looked at Qin Yaoguang’s eyes. “I’ve asked every one of my personal disciples what they want to do in the future. What about you?”

Even in modern society, a girl would avert her gaze from embarrassment if she was stared at by a guy. However, Qin Yaoguang didn’t do that. Instead, she boldly returned Sun Mo’s gaze.

“I want to become a great teacher, one who is extremely knowledgeable. I also want to teach students, nurturing bad guys into talents!”

Qin Yaoguang had a yearning for the future.

“If students are naughty, I’ll teach them strictly. If the students can’t take it, they’ll betray me and then meet fortuitous encounters outside. After they achieve success in their learnings, they’ll come back and we’ll have a love-hate relationship.”

“What the hell?”

Sun Mo had initially thought that Qin Yaoguang had great aspirations, but as he listened on, something started to feel wrong. What the hell was to have a love-hate relationship?

(Given your imagination, you should become a writer, one who primarily writes romance stories.)

“Oh my, it’s too late. I’ll be leaving.”

Qin Yaoguang got up and patted off the dust on her butt. She then jumped off the roof and ran away.

At this time, Zhang Dessert Store’s last pot of black sesame paste should be out. If she were to be late, there’d be none left.

Sun Mo smiled speechlessly as he looked at the back view of the snacking girl. Compared to the reserved Helian Beifang, he preferred Qin Yaoguang's cheerful and lively character more. At least, they had interaction and he'd be able to find out what she was thinking.

...

Early the next day, An Rou arrived at the door and waited there.

Even though Sun Mo wasn't her teacher, she still maintained an extremely great amount of respect toward him. She and Qin Yaoguang were two polar opposites to each other.

In the following five days, An Rou would come over and listen to Sun Mo's teachings whenever she had the time to do so. She even performed her cultivation art once through and let Sun Mo correct her.

She had already decided to give it her all and win a ranking in the personal disciples battle, winning the 4-star great teacher title for her teacher.

Even if her teacher were to punish her and despise her after discovering that she had sought Sun Mo's help, even if she was driven out of her tutelage, An Rou didn't care.

"You admire Great Teacher Jin a lot, right?"

Sun Mo could sense An Rou's feelings toward Jin Mujie. It was admiration and respect, an imitation of each and every single one of Jin Mujie's qualities.

"Teacher Jin is the best teacher in the world."

After An Rou said that, she realized that she was before Sun Mo. She quickly added, "Teacher Sun is very good too."

"How do I compare against Teacher Jin?"

Sun Mo teased.

"Uhh..."

An Rou's smiling face instantly wrinkled up into a bittergourd.

"Haha!"

Sun Mo rubbed An Rou's head and said, "Alright, I was just kidding."

"Teacher is so bad!"

An Rou pouted.

Compared to when they had just met, An Rou now acted a lot more naturally and was more relaxed when in front of Sun Mo. This change had unknowingly come to be.

To An Rou, Sun Mo wasn't just a teacher, but he was also a friend whom she could talk to about anything. Many times, she would forget that Sun Mo was a teacher and instead, treated him as an elder brother who doted on her.

It wasn't bad to keep on learning under his tutelage either!

An Rou sneaked a glance at Sun Mo and then suddenly came back to her senses. Her mentality wasn't right. She'd be failing Teacher Jin to be thinking this.

"An Rou, what the hell are you thinking about?"

Although An Rou kept on warning herself, Sun Mo's status in her heart still grew greater by the day.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Rou +100. Respect (2,900/10,000).

"Don't be distracted. Focus on your cultivation."

Sun Mo reminded. He had already gotten used to receiving favorable impression points from An Rou every now and then.

...

Two small heads observed from behind the door for a while before quietly shrinking back.

"Eldest Martial Sister, is Teacher planning on headhunting that An Rou?"

Lu Zhiruo looked very distressed. "But I've checked. She has a teacher."

"So what if she does? It's her honor to be able to learn from Teacher."

Ying Baiwu suddenly spoke out, giving Lu Zhiruo a fright.

"Junior Martial Sister Baiwu is right. We shouldn't let Teacher worry about such matters. I'll take care of this personally, giving money and spirit stones to purchase that An Rou."

Li Ziqi made the call.

"Huh? Should we watch on for a little more?"

Lu Zhiruo was a little scared. After all, headhunting students was a great taboo in the great teachers world. She was worried that it might affect her teacher's reputation.

"There's no need for that. This girl will have limitless prospects if she follows Teacher instead. We're helping her."

Ying Baiwu's respect and trust toward Sun Mo was deeply engraved into her bones.

"That's right."

The little sunny egg nodded. "Who is her teacher?"

"Teacher Jin, Jin Mujie."

Over the past few days, other than taking care of that hungover immortal crane, Lu Zhiruo had been spending the rest of her time to find out about An Rou's information. She had gained a clear grasp of her situation.

"Teacher Jin?"

Li Ziqi furrowed her brows a little. If it was a close acquaintance, this wouldn't be easy to deal with.

"Zhiruo, I didn't know that you have the talent to be an informant."

The iron-headed young girl was surprised.

"Please call me Senior Martial Sister Lu!"

Lu Zhiruo reminded her.

Junior Martial Sister Yaoguang was the one who had told her this information.

"Alright, Zhiruo!"

Ying Baiwu put her head out and secretly observed An Rou. She couldn't tell what was so special about her.

(She isn't beautiful. Although her figure isn't flat like Ziqi's, her butt is small, clearly one who isn't good at childbearing [1]. What use would Teacher have for her?)

"Are you guys mistaken?"

Ying Baiwu doubted.

"What are you guys talking about?"

The voice that suddenly rang out from behind them gave the three girls a shock.

Li Ziqi turned and when she saw that it was An Xinhui, she quickly straightened her body, bowing to greet her. "Headmaster!"

After the little sunny egg called that, she heard 'Mistress' rang out from beside her. The voice was sweet and soft, like the rice dumplings eaten during the Dragon Boat Festival.

"Oh my, I didn't expect that you, the papaya girl with the innocent face, have learned to curry up to others too."

Li Ziqi hesitated if she should change her appellation toward An Xinhui. She wasn't afraid to offend An Xinhui, but she was worried that Headmaster An might share pillow talk to Sun Mo that she didn't respect her.

(What if Teacher doesn't like me anymore? Wait a minute, given the current situation between Teacher and An Xinhui, there shouldn't be any pillow talk going on, right?)

(Stay calm! Stay calm! I'm the eldest disciple. I mustn't lose my composure.)

"Headmaster!"

Ying Baiwu didn't think so much. (As long as you haven't gotten married to Teacher, you aren't my Mistress.) Moreover, the iron-headed young girl felt that given how outstanding their teacher was, in the future, An Xinhui might not be good enough for him anymore.

"Uhh!"

Upon hearing Lu Zhiruo's term of address, An Xinhui's heartbeat quickened and a hint of flush appeared on her face. (Oh my, Mistress? I suddenly feel that the pressure is very strong!)

"Headmaster, we'll be going off to train!"

After saying that, Li Ziqi grabbed Lu Zhiruo and Ying Baiwu and then ran off.

...

"Sun Mo!"

When An Xinhui entered the backyard, she saw that Sun Mo was playing with something she didn't know the name of, while concurrently guiding An Rou in her training.

"An Rou?"

Sun Mo was surprised. Wasn't this Jin Mujie's personal disciple?

"Headmaster!"

An Rou quickly greeted.

"Headmaster!"

Sun Mo greeted An Xinhui and then instructed An Rou, "Continue. Don't stop!"

"Can you not act so distant with me? You can just call me by my name."

An Xinhui rolled her eyes. She then recalled that there was a student around and instantly returned to her composure. "Cough cough, Sun Mo, are you free in the next three months?"

"What's the matter?"

(You can't be sending me out on a work trip, right?)

"Do you want to head to the Battlegod Rampart to have fun for a few days?"

An Xinhui smiled. "It'll be in the name of a work trip. All your expenses will be covered by the school."

"Battlegod Rampart?"

Sun Mo frowned, finding it a little familiar-sounding.

"What place is that?"

An Rou was at the age where she was curious about everything, let alone it being something with such a domineering name.

"There's a towering mountain that is 21.3 kilometers tall on the second level of the Darkness Continent. There are all sorts of mysterious murals carved onto its walls. If one looked at the murals and got enlightenment, they could become a battle god, being unrivaled in the world."

An Xinhui explained.

“Many cultivators would stay at the Battlegod Canyon, some of them even staying for several decades to several centuries each time, all for the sake of gaining enlightenment from the Battlegod Catalog. It can be said that the most famous landmark on the second level of the Darkness Continent would be the Battlegod Canyon.”

“Were those murals engraved by someone?”

Sun Mo felt curious.

“It was said that a man who was unrivaled in the entire Middle-Earth Nine Provinces and the Darkness Continent had come to this towering mountain in his extreme loneliness. He slashed it with his sword, carving the Battlegod Catalog, which was the ultimate art he had learned, onto it. He then shattered the void and left the world.”

An Xinhui was sharing a story that everyone knew of, but it was unreliable in using to assess the actual situation. However, it was true that one could comprehend ultimate arts from the murals.

“Is it just a fraud?”

Sun Mo always maintained a dubious attitude toward things like this.

“No. When my grandfather was young, he stayed in the Battlegod Canyon and studied the murals for three years. He grew a lot stronger after that.”

If it wasn't for her grandfather's personal experience, given how wary An Xinhui was, she wouldn't believe in things like this either.

“Why do you suddenly want me to go to this place?”

Sun Mo's interest was piqued. Moreover, even if he couldn't gain enlightenment of the Battlegod Catalog, he could treat it as a trip. He didn't have to pay for anything.

“Didn't you have a bet with Li Xiu that you're going to rise by four stars consecutively? Given your personal disciples' current cultivation tier, they wouldn't be able to win in the personal disciples battle even in their dreams.

An Xinhui had fretted a lot for Sun Mo.

“Oh right, Teacher Jin will be going too. You can have exchanges with her.”

Chapter 729: Reimbursed Trip

This time around, An Xinhui would bring her personal disciples there as well because she was also going to participate in the 4-star great teacher examination.

It could be said that both An Xinhui and Jin Mujie were strong enough. Their only problem was their personal disciples.

“I don't expect them to gain enlightenment from the Battlegod Catalog. I only hope that they get more experience in their battles!”

An Xinhui's mentality was very stable. At most, they could just take it as a trip to relax before the examinations.

Of course, the expenses for this trip wouldn't be a small sum.

If it was in the past, the Central Province Academy would definitely not be able to afford this.

The Darkness Continent was treacherous and many places were still unexplored. Even places that had been explored by cultivators would still be filled with danger.

Based on what was known now, the Darkness Continent had a total of six levels, with each level having different rules. Each of them was like a whole new world.

The first level was filled with spirit qi tides.

Some places had dense spirit qi, being several times or even ten times more than Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. On the other hand, there were places with scarily thin spirit qi level.

It was fine if the spirit qi density was weaker. It would just make it hard for them to survive, but if there was no spirit qi at all, it would directly lead to the cultivators' deaths.

The cultivators from Middle-Earth had a spirit pressure difference between the inside and outside of their bodies.

No matter how weak the spirit pressure outside their bodies was, as long as there was spirit qi, then cultivators would be able to survive on their powerful bodies. However, if cultivators were in an environment without spirit qi, they'd swell up like a balloon and then explode.

Therefore, what cultivators feared the most in the Darkness Continent were regions where spirit qi was completely absent. Therefore, they must keep a spirit pressure reader with them to avoid the danger in advance.

The second level of the Darkness Continent was even more dangerous. Other than the completely irregular spirit qi tides, there was also a unique natural phenomenon here known as the spirit fantasy.

As its name suggested, the cultivators who entered this level would experience all sorts of auditory and visual hallucinations. This would make their mental state be constantly fatigued.

No one knew the cause of the spirit fantasies. It could be one's physique or it could be their mental pressure. To sum it up, it was very dangerous.

For example, a cultivator might walk on and suddenly notice someone launching a sneak attack on them. The cultivator then started to retaliate, wanting to kill their opponent.

However, from other people's perspectives, this might look like a nutcase's rampage.

Of course, every cultivator showed different reactions to spirit fantasies.

The scholars in the great teacher world had the perspective that the weaker the reaction a cultivator showed toward spirit fantasies, the better their aptitude.

Of course, even people who showed no reactions at all would have to be fully prepared to move around on the second level of the Darkness Continent.

And spirit fantasy pills were a necessary supply to bring along.

It was refined from several types of medicinal herbs that were harvested on the third level of the Darkness Continent. As there were few cultivators on the third level, not many could harvest the herbs, leading to the low supply. Besides, it also required relatively good skills to be able to refine spirit fantasy pills. Therefore, the price for them was extremely high.

They could only be purchased with spirit stones.

Usually, famous schools would stash up on spirit fantasy pills. They'd also recruit alchemists who could refine this alchemical pill.

However, there were no such alchemists in the Central Province Academy. This also went to show that the school was in decline.

"I have to thank you for this. Teacher Mei only asked for the cost price on your account."

Half of the spirit fantasy pills that An Xinhui had were purchased from Mei Yazhi. She only asked for the price for the ingredients and didn't even account for the labor costs.

Otherwise, An Xinhui's heart would ache so much that she would feel like spurting blood.

Of course, An Xinhui didn't like to take advantage of others either. She promised Mei Yazhi that anyone who held a recommendation letter from her would be able to use the darkness illusion dojo as they wished.

This was an amazing building that was extremely beneficial to hone one's battle skill.

Both An Xinhui and Sun Mo were people with great resolution. After ascertaining their travel plan, all the preparations were done in just two days.

This time around, Sun Mo would be the one to lead the Central Province Academy's group. The participants included Sun Mo's personal disciples, Gu Xiuxun and her personal disciples, Jin Mujie and her personal disciples, as well as Mei Ziyu and An Xinhui's personal disciples.

As An Xinhui was too busy with work, she had to wait for a few days before she could head to the Battlegod Rampart.

In the horse carriage, Qi Shengjia held tightly onto the spirit fantasy pill, looking nervous. One reason was because they were going to the Darkness Continent, and the other was his gratitude toward Sun Mo.

Without Sun Mo, he probably would never get the chance to go to the Battlegod Rampart in his lifetime.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +100. Reverence (42,500/100,000).

“I heard that the Battlegod Catalog was the world’s greatest divine art back then. It’s a pity that battle god didn’t have any personal disciples, resulting in there being no one who knew this divine art today. Therefore, no one has the luck to see it today.”

Qin Yaoguang said.

She was positive and had a lively character, thus was able to get along with anyone. This was why she had gotten close to everyone long ago.

Helian Beifang couldn’t do the same. He shrank in a corner of the horse carriage by himself, but his ears were perked up. After all, he was a guy, so how could he not be interested in such peak-grade divine arts?

“There’s no need to feel flurried. This time around, I’ll comprehend the Battlegod Catalog and you guys will be able to have the great fortune of witnessing it then.”

Xuanyuan Po rubbed his palms together.

It was said that the murals on the Battlegod Canyon’s walls were a divine art. The combat addict felt that given his aptitude, he’d be able to comprehend it in less than a month.

“Hehe, Senior Martial Brother Xuanyuan, it’s not that I’m looking down on you, but do you know how many great geniuses have tried comprehending the murals on the Battlegod Canyon’s walls? But till date, none of them had managed to learn the Battlegod Catalog.”

Qin Yaoguang teased.

“I don’t know if Xuanyuan can do it, but Teacher will definitely be able to.”

Lu Zhiruo had great expectations for Sun Mo’s performance. “We shouldn’t waste the effort to comprehend it. We just need to wait to learn it from Teacher.”

Helian Beifang couldn’t help but throw a glance at this big papaya. (Why are you being so aboveboard even when you’re slacking?)

“Zhiruo, be careful of what you say.”

Li Ziqi reminded. It didn’t matter if they were saying these amongst their martial siblings, but if other people were to hear it, it might cause trouble.

Moreover, to speak the truth, even though Li Ziqi felt that their teacher’s talent was unparalleled and his intelligence was superb, to comprehend the Battlegod Catalog? Sorry, that was really tough.

“I heard that once someone comprehends the Battlegod Catalog, the murals on the walls will disappear. Is that true?”

Tantai Yutang was curious.

“There are people who say this.”

Qin Yaoguang nodded. “Even now, there’d be many geniuses who go there to comprehend it. However, till date, no one has succeeded.”

Li Ziqi suddenly thought of Jiang Leng's identity and couldn't help but ask, "You should have been to the Battlegod Rampart in the past, right?"

"En!"

Jiang Leng nodded. "It should be fine to raise one's battle experience. But to comprehend the Battlegod Catalog? I'm sorry, it's not that I'm looking down on you, but none of you will be able to do it."

"Tsk!"

Xuanyuan Po put out his middle finger, planning to speak with facts.

Helian Beifang also clenched his fists tightly. He was going to show his talent to Sun Mo through this opportunity and thereby getting more attention from him.

In the tribes of the north, the stronger children would be able to get more food. This was the norm.

"Does that Mei Ziyu like Teacher? If not, why is she staying here?"

Qin Yaoguang was very curious about such things.

Mei Yazhi was one of the signboard teachers in Jixia Learning Palace. As her daughter, Mei Ziyu would be able to receive great treatment there even if she was an idiot. There was no need for her to come to the Central Province Academy and work here.

"It'd be more surprising for a woman to not like Teacher."

Lu Zhiruo replied, with a matter-of-fact tone.

"Not bad!"

Ying Baiwu nodded in approval.

"..."

Qin Yaoguang was rendered speechless. (I know that you guys have great respect for Sun Mo, but I didn't expect it to be to this extent. Mei Ziyu is a genius who got on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings back then)

(Moreover, she is very beautiful as well.)

Yuuuu~

The horseman stopped the carriage after they had arrived at Jinling's suburbs.

"Don't go around recklessly and take turns to pass through the teleportation gate later. We'll go straight to the second level of the Darkness Continent."

Sun Mo instructed in a loud voice.

"Due to the existence of spirit fantasies, by right, you guys should take the spirit fantasy pill now. But I feel that you guys should experience the spirit fantasies first."

"Of course, the feeling will be very uncomfortable. You guys can make the decision yourself."

After saying that, Sun Mo went to pay the fees for using the teleportation gate.

It could be said to be quite expensive, being five spirit stones per person. Therefore, ordinary schools wouldn't be able to even afford it.

None of them took the pill. They queued up and waited to enter the teleportation gate.

When it was Qi Shengjia's turn, he took in a deep breath and went through the teleportation gate. Before he could open his eyes, an intense giddiness gushed toward him.

It felt as if he had fallen into a river, his movements seemingly sluggish. Qi Shengjia subconsciously grabbed out and struggled.

After ten whole seconds passed, this feeling didn't disappear but instead got increasingly stronger. Qi Shengjia felt that he was going to drown and shouted out subconsciously.

"He... Help!"

When Sun Mo passed through the teleportation gate, the first thing he saw was Qi Shengjia lying on the floor, looking like an unlucky fool who was drowning. He was struggling in agony.

"Don't save him. Let him adapt to it."

Jin Mujie clearly had experience in this and reminded him.

A staff wearing the Saint Gate's uniform walked over. "Are you the group leader? This student won't be able to handle it. It's best for you to send him back. Otherwise, he'll go crazy."

Sun Mo kept quiet.

"Sun Mo, I know that you admire Qi Shengjia's hard work, but this time around, a life is on the line!"

Gu Xiuxun said softly.

Spirit fantasy reactions weren't an illness. One would just sink into illusions for some reason and go crazy. Even if you wanted to save them, you wouldn't know how to.

"If anyone feels unwell, say it immediately."

Gu Xiuxun warned. "There are countless people who have gone crazy in their dreams on this level."

"Feed him a spirit fantasy pill first."

Sun Mo took a look around. Even Lu Zhiruo, who had a bad aptitude, had a normal complexion. Although Sun Mo didn't know Qin Yaoguang and Helian Beifang's potential value, judging from their looks, they were completely fine.

"Baiwu?"

Sun Mo noticed that the iron-headed young girl's countenance was a little pale.

"Oh!"

Ying Baiwu thought that her teacher was instructing her. Therefore, she immediately squatted down by Qi Shengjia's side, feeding him the spirit fantasy pill.

"Qi Shengjia's reaction is too serious. Let him go back!"

After waiting for a little longer, Jin Mujie suggested.

Chapter 730: The distance between a genius and a mortal

Sun Mo didn't say anything, but the honest guy was already anxious.

"T...teacher, don't chase me away!"

Because he consumed the spirit fantasy pill, the feeling of drowning already faded away. However, the scene before Qi Shengjia's eyes was still distorted. It felt like he was in a mirage, and everything was indistinct.

"You might go mad."

Sun Mo frowned.

"I...I..."

The honest guy stuttered, not knowing what to say. He directly knelt and kowtowed to Sun Mo.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sounds of his kowtows directly rang out in Sun Mo's heart.

"It's useless, Teacher Sun cannot make the decision on such a matter."

Gu Xiuxun sighed.

At this moment, the difference in aptitudes was displayed thoroughly.

If your body was sufficiently good, you would be able to continue exploring the Darkness Continent. If your body was not up to the mark, the serious spirit fantasy reaction would make you see the truth clearly.

"Your state is already so bad although you just teleported over. If you continue heading deeper, you will die!"

That staff had seen too many of such situations. He persuaded Qi Shengjia out of good will, "Don't stir up trouble for your teacher."

"I...I've already worked so hard, but why am I still so rubbish? I really feel that the heavens are very unfair!"

Qi Shengjia sobbed. If he returned home, this also indicated that there was no more hope for his future.

One must know that those cultivators whose names resounded famously through the nine provinces had all trained in the Darkness Continent before. In fact, a rare few among them even managed to head to the sixth level.

“There’s no fairness in this world.”

Qin Yaoguang’s lips twitched.

Mei Ziyu grew soft-hearted and didn’t wish to see this. Hence, she tugged at Sun Mo’s sleeves and suggested in a small voice. “Do you want to try using your Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands?”

(Even the God Hands are not omnipotent!)

Although he thought like this, Sun Mo still squatted beside Qi Shengjia and massaged his head with his fingers. “Don’t think of nonsense, just calm your heart down!”

Sun Mo pondered for some time, only the Soul Nurturing Skill was able to calm his mind and heart down.

However, this skill was merely a minor branch of the ancient massaging technique. Could it resolve the spirit fantasy reaction of so many people?

(Forget it, I should treat a dead horse as though it’s alive!)

After Sun Mo kneaded for a while, spirit qi gushed forth as the genie appeared, taking over him.

“Damn, what’s this?”

The staff was stunned. He subconsciously leaped backward and pulled his blade out.

There was no solution to this. This muscular dude with a purple turban exuded a strong sense of pressure.

Ada!

The genie shouted and slammed his palm into the back of the honest guy’s head. After that, it swung its arms left and right, slapping the back of the honest guy’s head six times.

“...”

Sun Mo glanced at the genie. (Do you have an enmity with the honest guy?)

“In the future, even if you guys beat me to death, I will never let Teacher give me a massage.”

Xuanyuan Po shivered although he wasn’t feeling cold.

“Mn!”

Tantai Yutang and Jiang Leng nodded.

Qin Yaoguang immediately ran over and hugged Sun Mo’s arms as she curiously surveyed the genie.

“Teacher, this muscular dude is so interesting. Does it have its own awareness?”

Li Ziqi’s gaze immediately turned to the snacking girl’s arm.

“Nope!”

Actually, Sun Mo also didn't know. However, although the genie's actions were rough, the effects were extraordinarily good. Qi Shengjia's vision gradually stabilized, and his dizziness as well as the feeling of disgust instantly vanished.

"Teacher, I'm fine now. Please bring me to the Battlegod Rampart!"

Qi Shengjia pleaded.

"Let's try for now, but if I tell you to head back, you have to do so immediately!"

Sun Mo was also reluctant. He felt that those who were hardworking deserved to be rewarded.

"Many thanks, teacher."

Qi Shengjia stood up and didn't dare to show any signs of weakness. He was afraid he might be forced to return.

"Your God Hands can even dispel spirit fantasy reactions, wow!"

Jin Mujie was shocked.

"A single spirit fantasy pill cost tens of spirit stones. If Teacher opens a massage shop here, I'm afraid he will most probably become an extremely wealthy man, right?"

Qin Yaoguang teased.

"That's right. There's no need to consume any medical pills, hence, there are no side effects."

Lu Zhiruo started counting the imaginary profits.

"Alright, let's move out."

Sun Mo urged.

"God Hands? Yeah they came from Jinling, so could that person be the Black Doggy Sun, Sun Mo?"

The staff looked at Sun Mo's back view and suddenly clapped his forehead.

"Oh no, I better hurry up and report this incident up to my superiors, saying that Sun Mo's God Hands can cure the spirit fantasy reaction."

Because he worked here throughout the year, he knew how terrifying Sun Mo was when he dispelled the spirit fantasy reaction simply by massaging a few minutes.

If this was reported, it would surely be a major news that would cause a commotion in the upper echelons.

Because after so many years, this staff had never seen someone managing to do such a thing before.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Yi +100. Friendly (310/1,000).

...

Sun Mo had Little Silver. If he sat on it, he wouldn't even need an hour to reach the Battlegod Rampart. But as the group leader, he had to lead the group and could only sit in carriages, honestly making his way over.

This trip to the Battlegod Canyon required a day and night worth of traveling time.

Not long later, Sun Mo gave the order.

"All students are to get down and start walking."

One couldn't help but say that in this era, the authority of teachers was extremely great. Not a single student objected and all of them moved very quickly.

Sun Mo glanced at Li Ziqi. He didn't give her any special privileges.

The little sunny egg didn't need them either. She carried her luggage and moved with determination. However, three hours later, she felt it to be somewhat unbearable.

"It's so tiring but I cannot make Teacher look bad."

Li Ziqi gritted her teeth.

"Eldest martial sister, let me help you carry your luggage!"

Lu Zhiruo came over and stretched out her hand for Li Ziqi's bag.

"It's fine!"

The little sunny egg rejected.

"The scenery is very nice. We can even shoot 'The Hobbit' here!"

Sun Mo gazed around.

The terrain here was similar to New Zealand. There were u-shaped ravines, long lakes, and short shrubs everywhere. Occasionally, he would also be able to see squirrels and other little animals scuttling around.

"Teacher, who are the Hobbits? Why do we have to shoot them?"

Qin Yaoguang asked while passing a water flask over.

"Because they would spit out gold if we shoot their stomachs."

Sun Mo chortled.

"Wow, wouldn't that mean we would be rich if we caught one?"

Qin Yaoguang was very curious. "Where do the hobbits stay?"

Helian Beifang pricked his ears up.

"In caves!"

After that, Sun Mo saw a waterfall and announced to the students to pitch camp and take a break.

Li Ziqi endured her exhaustion forcefully and guided her juniors to set up camp, draw water, and prepare meals. Every action was planned out meticulously.

“Your eldest disciple is really too capable.”

Jin Mujie felt envious. After that, she glanced at her own personal students who were busy with their own things. Their efficiency was much lower.

“Sadly, her body is not up to the mark.”

Sun Mo sighed. He didn’t persuade the little sunny egg to rest because this was the method she used to display her authority as the eldest martial sister.

Since her combat strength was low, she had to make up for it in other aspects.

After dinner, beside the creek, Li Ziqi squatted there and vomited with discomfort.

“As expected, you are my pride!”

After hearing this, she felt a large warm hand patting her back. Li Ziqi suddenly felt that all her suffering had been worth it.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi called out sweetly. “You don’t have to worry, I’m fine.”

In any case, she mustn’t throw her teacher’s face before the other teachers and students.

“Sit down, let me help you by giving you a massage!”

Sun Mo gently grabbed Li Ziqi’s ankle.

“It’s fine, I don’t dare to trouble Teacher for such a small matter, I can do it myself!”

Li Ziqi declined.

“Your expertise in the ancient massaging technique isn’t that enough yet.”

Sun Mo massaged the little sunny egg’s lower leg and sensed her constitution. He was preparing to head out to find the Greenhaze Forest after the 3-star examination.

He definitely had to find a top-rated nature fruit that could improve Li Ziqi’s constitution.

Seeing her teacher helping her like this, Li Ziqi felt warmth in her heart. She really wanted this moment to continue on forever. But a few seconds later, the atmosphere was disturbed.

“Teacher, I roasted a mushroom, do you want to eat?”

The papaya girl came over and held a stick of vegetables and meat in her hand. This method of roasting was something Sun Mo had taught to her.

Due to cautiousness, Sun Mo activated Divine Sight as he looked at the charred mushrooms.

Warning, poison mushroom!

“Do you want to poison me to death?”

Sun Mo teased.

“Ah?”

Lu Zhiruo started.

“There’s poison on this mushroom!”

Sun Mo warned.

“Poison? It can’t be. Earlier when Qi Shengjia and Xuanyuan Po ate these, they were just fine.”

Lu Zhiruo was puzzled

“Mn?”

Sun Mo frowned and glanced toward the few sticks of mushroom that were being roasted. The meat pieces were flesh from yellow carps. They were bitter and had the effect of neutralizing poison.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (As expected of the goddess of luck. Even when you picked poison mushrooms, you wouldn’t suffer from eating them.)

After eating the roasted mushrooms, Sun Mo patted the papaya girl’s head.

“System, let’s open the treasure chests!”

Sun Mo still had three treasure chests waiting for him to open.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you obtained 100 types of commonly-used spirit runes drawing techniques. Proficiency level: grandmaster.”

Huo!

As expected of the purple mysterious chest, the reward was a top-rated one.

An ordinary person would have to spend ten years at the very least if they wished to train their 100 types of commonly-used spirit runes to the grandmaster level.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining 1 mysterious turtle shell. (6/7).”

Staring at the old and tattered turtle shell, Sun Mo had almost forgotten about this item. However, as long as the number of them wasn’t completed, this item was equivalent to nothing.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining 1x thousand soul pill.”

It was a large red pill that could be used to save his life. This was something good.

After opening the chests and finishing the meal, the team reorganized things and started to set off again. This time around, Sun Mo was in the lead and he upped the pacing tempo. This could also be considered a type of training.

On the second morning, as the morning mist gradually faded, a tall mountain with its peak touching the clouds appeared in their vision. Just the visual of it alone exuded such pressure when it entered the eyes of everyone.

Very soon, a little town appeared before them. Smoke from the kitchen chimneys could be seen in the distance.

There were simply too many cultivators who came to comprehend the wall murals, and they also had to eat and drink. Hence, as time passed, a little town was created here. The name of this town was known as the Battlegod Town.

Today, the town members who were making a living as well as several great teachers and cultivators were all gathered at the town's entrance. There were over thousands of people.

"What are they doing?"

Helian Beifang felt a little taken aback. "Is our Central Province Academy that famous?"

"Evidently, they are gathered here to welcome our teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo felt that the name of their teacher was more famous than the Central Province Academy.

"Don't talk nonsense!"

Li Ziqi reminded. Evidently, this gathering had nothing to do with them.

"Could it be that some major characters are going to arrive?"

Jin Mujie guessed. After that, when some of the crowd saw their group, they took a few steps forward. However, they soon halted. This was clearly because the uniforms of the Central Province Academy had already indicated their identity. They weren't the people this crowd was waiting for.

"Quickly look, they are here, they are here!"

All of a sudden, someone called out.

Li Ziqi turned her head and she saw a group of people in the distance. They seemed to be draped by the rays of the morning sun and their school flag was flying proudly in the wind, exuding a feeling of glistening splendor.