

Teacher 831

Chapter 831: This Influence Is a Little Great!

Wanyan Zhenghe doted on this little sister of his very much.

Not only was she pretty and known as the flower of Jin Country, but she was also extremely intelligent. Despite being only 15 years old, she had displayed great potential in the study of spirit runes.

The headmaster even once said that Wanyan Mei's standard in the study of spirit runes was already near the grandmaster level.

Ever since last winter, it was very rare for Wanyan Mei to attend the classes of other grandmaster spirit runists. She would do her own research and if she didn't understand anything, she would consult the great ancestors of the study of spirit runes in the school.

But now, his sister actually took the initiative to attend Sun Mo's class?

Either his sister had brain damage, or Sun Mo's lecture was extremely good.

"How inconceivable."

Wanyan Zhenghe was depressed because his rationale told him that his sister came here for the second reason.

"In the future, I will make sure that those who make trouble in Teacher Sun's spirit runes lecture die."

Wanyan Mei's tone turned solemn. "Scram!"

How would the few lackeys dare to offend Wanyan Mei? They quickly stood and gave up their seats as they secretly snuck glances at Wanyan Zhenghe.

"Sister, the lesson this fellow teaches..."

Wanyan Zhenghe asked in a low voice.

"Very excellent. Such a teacher should remain in the Dragon Subduing Academy. This would allow us to have the qualifications to stand on the same stage as the other schools in the Central Plains on the study of spirit runes."

Wanyan Mei's voice wasn't that loud, but it was loud enough to cause the surrounding students to hear it. Hence, an uproar was caused.

Because this evaluation was simply too high.

"Princess's evaluation is still very apropos. After all, Teacher Sun has invented quite a few unique spirit runes."

"Yeah. It's said that the moment someone could create a unique spirit rune, it meant that they have stepped into the level of the great ancestor realm."

"Heavenly deities above, a great ancestor that's twenty-plus years old? Isn't this a little fake?"

For those students who came and attended the lecture for the first time, they were all discussing this with shocked gazes.

After Arishan heard Wanyan Mei's words, he had a stunned look on his face.

With regard to this girl, he liked her, but there was a hint of hate in his fondness for her.

He liked her talent and hard-working attitude but hated her because she had asked a few questions that were too profound for him in his class. He hadn't been able to answer her and had lost face due to this.

Even today, Arishan still remembered the look of contempt on her face when he wasn't able to answer her questions.

Wanyan Mei had only attended one of his lectures, but now, she had chosen to come for Sun Mo's lecture and also forbade the little prince from making trouble here.

"I really want to see if this Sun Mo has three heads and six arms."

Arishan saw Wanyan Zhenghe and his group of lackeys leaving, causing the seats they took earlier to be empty. Hence, he began to walk over.

Deng! Deng! Deng!

A group of students immediately rushed over to seize the seats.

Those who failed to snatch a seat had a face filled with depression.

But those who sat down felt trepidation in their hearts. This was because, from the looks of a few of the great teachers here, it seemed that they wanted the seats as well.

(So should we give them the seats or not?)

"How many runic lines are there in the flame explosion spirit rune?"

Wanyan Mei suddenly spoke.

"Eh!"

The few students here didn't understand.

"Leave, let the teachers have the seats!"

Wanyan Mei berated.

"Your highness!"

"Princess!"

The few teachers greeted her as they sat down.

Wanyan Mei was also not polite and immediately started consulting them about the questions she had.

"Damn, I shouldn't have sat down."

The few teachers immediately felt a headache because Wanyan Mei's questions were always extremely difficult. They would definitely lose face if they couldn't answer her questions in public.

...

Because Sun Mo had a student now, he didn't go to the Dragon Subduing Palace. He continued going to the training room and helped Xianyu Wei temper her muscles. After that, he guided her to ensure she was familiar with the Dharma Skyshock Fist.

After breakfast, Sun Mo entered the teaching building.

"There's no one?"

When Sun Mo entered the classroom, he only saw a few people and his first reaction was that someone must be pranking him. Just when he was thinking of how to resolve this, Beardie stood up.

"Teacher Sun!"

Beardie moved past the desks and went over to speak to Sun Mo.

"Hello."

Sun Mo nodded. He wasn't clear of why Beardie came.

"The attendance of your lectures is very good. So, vice headmaster Murong has decided to change a classroom for you. You can directly go to the #302 classroom."

Beardie was usually very serious, but he could be friendly toward outstanding great teachers as well.

"Oh!" Sun Mo casually replied, "I'll be heading there then."

Seeing Sun Mo being completely expressional, Beardie silently praised, 'As expected, he has a big heart and can keep his composure'. After that, he immediately hastened his steps and caught up to Sun Mo, walking beside him.

"Teacher Sun, in the future we might become colleagues. Are you free tonight? How about having a meal together?"

Beardie invited.

"Sorry, I'm too busy."

Sun Mo surveyed Beardie in astonishment. "Are you trying to headhunt me?"

"Eh, I'm not. Teacher Sun, please don't misunderstand!"

After hearing Sun Mo asking this, Beardie hurriedly made things clear.

There were also unwritten rules when it came to headhunting someone in the great teacher world. For a near-ancestor level like Sun Mo, someone like the Beardie had no qualifications to headhunt him. Otherwise, if Beardie encountered someone who wanted face, that person would definitely hate the Dragon Subduing Academy.

"Mn, I will go and have my lecture. If there's time I will treat you to a meal."

Sun Mo replied and hastened his steps. He didn't want to be late.

"Truly young and promising. He has a boundless future!"

The Beardie sighed and stared at Sun Mo's silhouette with envy.

The great teacher world was a place that emphasized one's capability. Those with talent would surely be able to stand out.

Look at Sun Mo. Because his standard was very high, even Murong Ye didn't dare to act casually because sincerity was the most important when it came to headhunting such a genius.

If the first offer wasn't high enough, it would be very easy for the headhunted target to feel that he was slighted.

...

30 seconds after the opening horn rang, Sun Mo entered the classroom.

If it was some other intern teacher, this would be an extremely huge stain on their resume and they would definitely be half-dead with worry. But Sun Mo had a calm expression on his face.

He had no intentions to explain.

Sun Mo saw that there were over twenty great teachers in the class, even that princess of Jin Country, Wanyan Mei, was present as well. However, he didn't feel any panic.

(Even if a bunch of grandmaster-level spirit runists attended my class, I wouldn't be bothered.)

Sun Mo stood on the rostrum. Although he had a mask on, his graceful self-confidence and demeanor were unable to be concealed and caused the students to have a very good impression of him.

Ceng! Ceng! Ceng!

Over a hundred students stood up and bowed to Sun Mo.

"Good morning, Teacher Sun!"

Upon seeing this scene, the over twenty great teachers here were immensely shocked.

Only grandmasters in the various subjects would be able to receive such treatment.

One must know that Sun Mo had only taught a total of four lectures and merely two spirit rune lectures. Yet, his performance was already impressive enough to make over a hundred students worship him so much.

No, not over a hundred. But over three hundred.

After these students bowed, the other students couldn't find it in themselves to sit anymore. They hurriedly stood up in greeting as well.

They didn't feel that it was wrong. They were highly respectful because Sun Mo's lectures were definitely worth this bow from them.

Arishan was dumbfounded. This was especially so when he saw that even Meng Tuo was bowing with a look of respect on his face. This made Arishan feel shocked and also jealous.

This Meng Tuo was a seventh-year student. He was relatively talented in the study of spirit runes. Arishan had once made insinuations, wanting to accept Meng Tuo as a student but Meng Tuo rejected him.

“Sit! Sit!”

Sun Mo made a pressing down gesture. “A classroom is a place where knowledge is imparted. There’s no need to be so polite. If you guys can learn all the things I lecture, I will feel more gratified compared to receiving a thousand bows.”

Swish~

Golden light illuminated area.

“Damn, Priceless Advice!”

Arishan’s lips twitched. This fellow was really making a huge scene.

No one could say that Sun Mo was angling for fame or fishing for compliments because Priceless Advice had activated. This indicated that Sun Mo’s words were sincere.

“Alright, silence. Let the class begin.”

After Sun Mo spoke, he hung a piece of spirit rune on the black board.

The 500-pax classroom, which was fully filled, immediately fell silent. At this moment, many students who failed to get seats were gathered outside in the corridor. Normally, there would be a lot of noise. But now, everyone was so quiet as though a bunch of mad dogs had surrounded them.

“Damn, his influence is really high!”

Those great teachers who attended Sun Mo’s class for the first time felt shocked in their hearts.

The actions of the students were the best and most direct proof of Sun Mo’s ability. It must be so good that the students didn’t wish to miss out on any word.

“I want to see exactly how capable you are!”

Arishan stared at the spirit rune and was prepared to point out mistakes. But after taking a glance at it, his heart trembled.

(Damn.)

(What is this?)

(Why don’t I recognize it?)

(Could it be something he drew blindly?)

(Yes, there’s such a possibility. Back then someone also tried this trick before and used a spirit rune riddled with mistakes to talk about great logic.)

(There's no mistake.)

Sun Mo had guessed that with his current fame, he would encounter deliberate targeting and people making things difficult for him. Hence, he might as well choose to use such a move.

After all, if one didn't draw a spirit rune and merely spoke about theory, there would surely be careless mistakes.

(But do you think you can hide just like this? How naive! I will let you know how impressive a spirit runist near the grandmaster level can be! Hmph!)

Arishan crossed his arms across his chest and waited for Sun Mo to continue speaking. However, he began to furrow his brows.

(The foundation skills of this intern teacher are very solid. This spirit rune was clearly drawn in a single successful attempt. Besides, the running lines are smooth and flowing. It means that when the creator was drawing this, their hand didn't tremble at all.

Arishan wasn't weak. Hence, he could see the foundation skills of Sun Mo when he looked at the drawn spirit rune.

(Wait a minute! Maybe Sun Mo wasn't the one who drew this.)

Arishan comforted himself.

"The content of the class today is for you guys to take a spirit rune you have never seen before and try to decipher it."

Sun Mo spoke, stunning all the great teachers here.

"The lesson is so high tier?"

"Is he doing this just for attention?"

"This is a domain one can only do research in after achieving the grandmaster level, right?"

The great teachers mumbled. In the end, some students immediately glared over with unhappy looks on their faces. Clearly, they felt that the grumbling from the great teachers had disturbed everyone.

"Eh!"

All the great teachers were depressed after that.

Sun Mo ignored them and started to explain.

If it wasn't for the fact that he needed to keep it a secret, he would directly tell everyone that this spirit rune was obtained from the Battlegod Canyon. His influence would definitely surge explosively after that.

But even so, the entire lecture was considered very smooth.

"To disassemble and decipher a spirit rune, you have to do it by studying its entire structure, the core, the spirit qi circulation routes, and each of the dominant parts of the structure respectively.

“You all can treat spirit runes as a human. It needs hands and legs, hearts and other organs in order to constitute a complete body before there can be ‘life’.”

Sun Mo spoke frankly with assurance. Although the content was profound, his words were clear and logical, simplifying the complexity as he explained his theory.

Du! Du! Du!

Three short blasts of the bugle horn rang out, interrupting Sun Mo’s lecture.

Chapter 832: Without Teacher’s Lectures, I’m Going To Die!

That was the signal for the end of the class.

“Mn, today’s class will end here.”

After Sun Mo spoke, loud sighs, grumbling, and sounds of astonishment could be heard.

“Why is this lesson so fast? Could the ending horn be played at the wrong time?”

“Teacher, why don’t you speak for a little while more?”

“Yeah, we were listening to the most fascinating part. If we don’t finish listening, how will we be able to sleep tonight?”

The students grumbled.

“I have to give the classroom up to the students of the next class.”

Sun Mo shook his head, indicating that it was impossible to delay.

The lectures of a great teacher usually consisted of two lessons joined together which lasted a total of 50 minutes, with 10 minutes break time.

If it was in other classrooms where no other teachers were using them for their next lesson, Sun Mo didn’t mind dragging the lecture a little longer. But this classroom was a lecture hall.

Only great teachers with high star-ranks were qualified to use such a classroom, so basically the students of that class would surely come earlier to reserve seats.

Sun Mo left.

When the students saw this scene, they hurriedly stood up and bowed.

These were all spontaneous actions.

“Without Teacher Sun’s lectures to listen to, I’m going to die!”

Meng Tuo of the seventh year wailed and lay in a slump on his desk. He felt very unbearable.

“This intern teacher’s lecture truly isn’t bad.”

A bald great teacher couldn’t help but sigh ruefully.

“Yeah!”

Someone replied. The bald teacher originally came to find trouble, but he subconsciously had all his attention attracted by Sun Mo's lecture to the point where he forgot to make trouble by asking questions.

"Oh ya, did any of you take down notes? Let me copy them, I forgot to bring my writing materials today."

The bald teacher asked.

"Are you a teacher or not? You actually didn't bring writing materials?"

Someone mocked.

"Eh!"

The bald great teacher mentally mused. (I originally didn't plan to listen to the lecture and am here to make trouble. Who knows that things would turn out like this?)

Arishan fell silent. He had wanted to ask some difficult questions to stump Sun Mo earlier, but because the content was very great and there were even things spoken by Sun Mo that he didn't understand, he didn't dare to ask any questions.

After all, you had to know your stuff well if you wanted to make things difficult for people, right?

If you didn't know it, wouldn't that mean that you were consulting him?

"Speaking of which, according to Teacher Sun's theory, the main body of spirit runes should have several types of fixed patterns. If we understood them all, wouldn't that mean we could use them casually to construct our own spirit runes?"

The bald teacher analyzed.

Everyone fell silent into deep thoughts. Because they didn't know much about this subject, they didn't dare to comment recklessly.

"Aiya, what are you thinking blindly about? Can't you simply go and ask Teacher Sun?"

"Yeah, let's go together!"

Among them were some great teachers who had planned to find trouble for Sun Mo. But now, they pushed this to the back of their mind and wanted to consult him sincerely.

Arishan tried enduring it, but he failed to do so and also followed them. After all, he was also curious.

Wanyan Mei had a calm look in her eyes as she looked at these great teachers. There was a hint of disdain in her eyes as well. (They can't even understand the content of this level? What trash.)

Also, she felt that the school should do its best to make Sun Mo stay.

...

During lunch, Jiang Ji ate together with a male student. As they ate, he explained the essence of the male student's cultivation art to him.

“The essence of the Great Emptiness Art lies in the word ‘ethereal’. You have to confound your opponents by making them confused about reality and illusion, remaining unpredictable.”

When Jiang Ji spoke halfway, Liu Zongyuan arrived.

“Old Jiang, have you heard about it?”

Liu Zongyuan ate a mouthful of noodles and made a show of being earnest as he revealed. “Sun Mo changed to a lecture theater and over ten great teachers were listening to his lecture.”

Jiang Ji’s eyelids twitched. He instantly had no more mood to teach the student.

“You have to work hard. If this continues, your #1 ranking on the Great Teachers Hero Ranking would fly away sooner or later.”

“You don’t have to worry about this!”

Jiang Ji stood up and left.

Was he in despair?

A little because even if one gave him three months, he wouldn’t dare to guarantee that the number of people attending his lectures would be full. This was because this place was the Dragon Subduing Academy.

The lectures here were all given by powerful great teachers. With his little bit of capabilities, he knew he wasn’t sufficient.

If it was a ‘D’ grade famous school, Jiang Ji would still dare to fight.

But Sun Mo actually accomplished this feat in the Dragon Subduing Academy.

“However, I won’t give up. Since I can’t win in lectures, let us compete in teaching students then.”

Jiang Ji had spotted a few good seedlings and had offered them guidance. As long as they displayed their brilliance in the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony, he would also become famous.

...

For the next week, Sun Mo’s life entered a fixed cycle.

Early morning practice, teaching Xianyu Wei, giving two lectures and revising for an hour in the library. After that, he would head to the training room to give Xianyu Wei a massage and spar against her while guiding her on her mistakes.

Sun Mo’s popularity was soaring.

This was especially among teachers and students who focused on the study of spirit runes.

A near-ancestor spirit runist teaching a lecture. No matter who heard it, they would surely come to take a look.

At the start, some people doubted the authenticity of Sun Mo's created spirit runes. After all, it was possible to copy them from ancient scrolls excavated from darkness ruins. But gradually, everyone stopped doubting.

This was because one could copy spirit runes, but it was impossible to fake having knowledge.

The content of Sun Mo's lectures was too high-end. Even some high-year students found them difficult to understand. Also, Wanyan Mei would attend all of Sun Mo's lectures, directly helping his popularity to increase.

This princess of Jin Country was beautiful and arrogant and was extremely talented in the study of spirit runes. But even so, she came for every lecture. From this, one could see how outstanding Sun Mo was.

Early morning, the bright sunlight shone into the #302 classroom.

A few girls entered the classroom, but after taking a glance, they were all depressed.

"Why are there so many people?"

"Forget it, let's go next door to wait!"

"Can't these people choose another classroom if they want to do self-revision?"

The girls grumbled. However, after they waited until 7+ and came again, they discovered that not only did the number of people not decrease, but even more people began to gather outside in the corridor.

"Heavenly deities above, could it be that these people are preparing to listen to Teacher Sun's lecture?"

The few girls were stunned.

"Beauties, if you all want to attend Sun Mo's lecture, you have to come here at least two hours in advance."

A male student took the opportunity to try and get to know them.

"Two hours?"

The girls exclaimed in shock, "Isn't this too much of an exaggeration? He's just an intern teacher, right?"

But after speaking, many people had unhappy looks on their faces as they looked over. Some even directly opened their mouths and berated them.

"Please be more respectful when you speak. What do you mean by 'just'?"

"So what if he is an intern teacher? There's no seniority or juniority in learning. The one who is the most knowledgeable is naturally capable enough to be the teacher. Haven't you heard of this saying before?"

"If Teacher Sun wants to become an official teacher, wouldn't that be a matter of seconds? How blind must the school leaders be to not accept him?"

After the girls heard these comments, they were in reverence. After that, they even discovered quite a lot of great teachers seated in the classroom.

One, two, three...

“Heavenly deities above, there’s actually a total of thirty-five!”

They even saw six stars on the chest of a certain great teacher. Even a great teacher of such a level came to listen to Sun Mo’s lesson....

“Which godly character exactly is this intern teacher?”

Ding!

Congratulations on obtaining +2,108 favorable impression points.

After hearing the notification, Sun Mo was content. He had put in the effort and had finally gotten the harvest.

How good would it be if he could become the champion and even headhunt Murong Mingyue successfully before he returned?

Hence, after his lecture, Sun Mo went to pay the aloof woman, Murong Mingyue, a visit again.

(This time around, I’m going to subdue you.)

Chapter 833: Impossible Bet

Murong Mingyue leaned against a withered peach tree and stared at the sky. It had been a very long time.

The winter here always came slightly earlier.

The northern wind was cold and caused Murong Mingyue’s face to redden. It also caused her heart to feel cold.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Murong Mingyue’s fists punched into the peach tree behind her again and again. Only pain could cause her vexed emotions to temporarily feel better.

“The clear and cloudless azure sky is like your heart now, filled with emptiness.”

Sun Mo wanted to display his literal talent, but the words he spoke sounded very dry instead.

When Murong Mingyue heard an unfamiliar voice, she directly wanted to leave. Her deer-skin shoes stepped upon the withered branches on the ground and created cracking sounds.

“Murong, it’s rare for us to be able to meet. Since you also like to observe the unpredictable change of the world, why don’t we have a good chat?”

Sun Mo acted as though they met coincidentally, but he had been searching for this aloof woman for a long time.

Given Sun Mo’s fame, it was easy if he wanted to check the origins of a teacher. Moreover, if there were no unexpected incidents, she would become his colleague.

This was someone near the ancestor level. For many great teachers, they wouldn’t be able to have a friend of such level. At most, they would only become helpers for them.

But after Sun Mo asked around, he discovered that Murong Mingyue had very few friends. One could say that she was an extremely reclusive and antisocial woman.

If she had sudden death, she belonged to those types where no one would discover her corpse for ten days to half a month.

Fortunately, Murong Mingyue was beautiful enough. There would always be some guys secretly paying attention to her.

In her dorm, the library, the classroom, and this peach forest were places Murong Mingyue would often go to.

“You people from the Central Plains always like to beat around the bush. If you want to bed me, you can say it directly...”

Murong Mingyue cast a glance at Sun Mo with an unfriendly expression.

“As expected, you are direct enough. I heard that on the grassy plains here, there’s a custom known as marriage by capture? I wonder if I have the qualifications to participate?”

Sun Mo looked steady, but he was already extremely nervous in his heart.

(It’s over, it’s over! My posturing failed! Speaking of which, did this woman eat explosives earlier? Her attitude is so fiery.)

If it wasn’t for the fact that Murong Mingyue was so talented, Sun Mo would really want to give up. From the looks of her flushed face, it was evident she had been suffering the cold for quite a long period out here.

The more terrifying thing was that her right hand’s skin was broken and blood was seeping out because she had been punching the peach tree.

Would ordinary people do something like that?

Could she have some intermittent mental illnesses?

Or?

Did she fall out of love?

When he thought of this, Sun Mo suddenly felt somewhat happy.

Because she was wearing padded clothes, Murong Mingyue’s figure couldn’t be seen clearly, but her face was simply too beautiful. Just her face alone was enough to mesmerize everyone.

Once Sun Mo thought about this excellent woman being in love with someone, Sun Mo wanted nothing more than to beat her boyfriend up.

Sigh!

This damnable possessiveness!

“Sorry, I don’t like your face.”

Murong Mingyue's lips twitched as she surveyed Sun Mo from top to bottom. "It's too ugly."

Sun Mo started before smiling bitterly. "Do you have to be so direct? My self-esteem wouldn't be able to endure your trampling."

"If you have the guts to chase a girl, why wouldn't you have the magnanimity to hear a malicious talk from her?"

Murong Mingyue felt disdain.

"Tell me how handsome and how great your boyfriend is then, why do you feel so sorrowful here?"

Sun Mo touched his face.

"Boyfriend?"

Murong Mingyue frowned. There was no such term in the barbarian race's dictionary. However, such a simple-to-understand term didn't stop her from comprehending the meaning.

"I don't have one."

Murong Mingyue didn't plan to explain, but as a woman who was as pure as jade, she didn't want to be misunderstood.

"Well, you have one now. What do you think of me?"

Sun Mo teased.

Bang!

Murong Mingyue had a cold look on her face. She looked at Sun Mo and caused a peach tree beside her to explode from her punch.

Wood shavings flew about like snowflakes.

"Teacher Sun, what do you want exactly?"

Murong Mingyue asked.

"I'm just not convinced. Can't an average-looking guy have love?"

Sun Mo's tone was filled with indignance.

Murong Mingyue turned and left.

"Damn, what should I do now?"

Sun Mo felt a little dumb. His replies earlier came from a few books about wooing women from his past world.

Murong Mingyue was clearly not in a good mood. Hence, Sun Mo wanted to include some impromptu comic material to make her happy. Doing so, their relationship would definitely become better... Or so he thought.

Little did Sun Mo know that she didn't like this style at all.

“If you are handsome, girls would like to hear whatever you say. If you are ugly, even if you say sweet things to her for a hundred days, it would be useless. You would only disgust her.”

The system chortled.

“Can I spam money?”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes.

“Do you feel that this woman lacks money?”

The system spoke in contempt.

Sun Mo’s lips twitched and he couldn’t be bothered to think of any more ‘patterns’. “Murong Mingyue. I wish to headhunt you to a famous school in the Central Plains.”

Upon hearing this loud shout that was filled with sincerity, Murong Mingyue actually halted her steps. If she could leave the Dragon Subduing Academy and start a new life, things wouldn’t be bad, but...

“As long as you are willing to join, you can state any conditions you want.”

Sun Mo went all out.

Murong Mingyue turned and looked at Sun Mo who was 20+ meters away from her. His eyes were filled with so much spirit. He was a man with dreams, dynamism, and goals.

(Unlike me...)

“Don’t you people from the Central Plains love to recite poems the most? If you can create a poem within ten breaths of time and I’m satisfied with it, I will go with you.”

After Murong Mingyue finished speaking, she started counting down.

“Ten!”

“Nine!”

...

“Wait a minute, what sort of standard is ‘satisfaction’?”

Sun Mo wanted to drag the time out, but Murong Mingyue completely ignored him and her calm voice continued counting down.

The withered peach blossom forest was even more desolate now.

“Damn, do you think you are Cao Pi? Wanting me to create a poem with a few steps?”

Sun Mo mentally mused. (If I were Cao Zhi, I would strangle Cao Pi to death before creating a poem.)

“Five!”

“Four!”

...

Let alone in the modern era where poets were already extremely rare, even in the ancient era, people who could create a poem in ten breaths of time were all absolute geniuses in poetry.

So, Sun Mo racked his brains.

“Times up.”

Murong Mingyue cast a glance at Sun Mo and turned to leave.

(You should know your standards now, right?)

“Life is like a floating dream.”

Sun Mo recited.

If it wasn't for him liking to read since he was young, even if you gave him 100 seconds, he wouldn't be able to think of an appropriate poem.

One must know that for something like a poem, it depended on the concept heavily. If one didn't recite the correct poem according to the situation, its charm would be greatly reduced.

Murong Mingyue was astonished. (You could actually do it?)

Moreover, this sentence had a grandeur to it. She was waiting for him to continue.

“The painted tower failed to live up to the beauty's expectations!”

Murong Mingyue frowned slightly. The concept wasn't bad, but the meaning seemed to be that of a love poem.

“I don't know if we will be able to meet in our next lives. Maybe during our teenage years, by chance, as strangers!”

After Sun Mo finished reciting, he reflected on his words. It could still be considered matching the situation. In that case, what's left was to speculate what questions Murong Mingyue might ask, and he had to give a logical explanation.

It was just that Sun Mo was thinking too much.

Murong Mingyue was a girl of the grassy plains but was also familiar with the Four Books and Five Classics. She had read many poems before, and her talent in literature was also extremely high.

The first two sentences of this poem didn't have any extraordinary aspects, but when the third and four sentences were out, the emotions it contained were one of burning sincerity.

(We are not fated in this life, but we can be strangers who meet by chance in the next life.) It was a poem about a guy who loved a girl so much that he was willing to wait for a lifetime.

The simple four sentences caused Murong Mingyue's mind to be filled with scenes of a love story. She was immersed in it and forgot to speak to Sun Mo.

“Ze, as expected, girls are melancholy as well as moody and would like such love stories.

Sun Mo's lips curled.

After waiting for a few minutes, Sun Mo smiled and asked, "How is it?"

"All vernacular, no literary talent!"

Murong Mingyue evaluated, "But being able to come up with such a poem within ten breaths of time can already be considered not bad."

Honestly speaking, as a girl of the grassy plains, Murong Mingyue might appear graceful and subdued, the jade classical-type of women authors like to write about, but there was still boldness, passion, and an unrestrained character in her bones.

With regard to gorgeous terms such as rose-tinted skies, sunset clouds floating with lone wild ducks, autumn water and the vast skies, etc...Murong Mingyue wouldn't appreciate them much. Rather, she liked those clean and direct poems.

(If I love you, I'll elope with you. If I hate you, we will cut contact forever.)

"Welcome to the Central Province Academy!"

Sun Mo revealed eight pearly white teeth and smiled amiably. With Murong Mingyue on board, the competitiveness of the Central Province Academy would be enhanced greatly.

"Wait a minute, did I say that I'm satisfied?"

Murong Mingyue's expression was cold. But in her heart, when she saw Sun Mo's smile instantly vanishing and his expression becoming bitter, she actually felt like laughing.

The annoyance and vexation during these few days finally dissipated by quite a bit.

"Oi, please don't prank people like that!" Sun Mo felt a headache. "What do you want exactly?"

"Teacher Sun, do you really want to headhunt me?"

Murong Mingyue seriously looked into Sun Mo's eyes. Although she didn't understand why an intern teacher wanted to help other schools to headhunt her, it wasn't important.

"Yes!" Sun Mo nodded heavily. "You can state whatever conditions you want!"

"Even if I bring a terrible calamity to the Central Province Academy, do you still want to headhunt me?" Murong Mingyue asked.

"I do!"

At such a moment, one mustn't hesitate, but Sun Mo began to feel nervous in his heart. (What's going on with this woman? Is she a headmaster candidate that the Dragon Subduing Academy is nurturing?)

If that was really the case and he headhunted her over, it would definitely trigger a war between the two schools.

After hearing Sun Mo's reply that was so resolute and decisive, Murong Mingyue felt a little stunned. After that, she smiled faintly and touched the peach tree beside her.

“Sure. If you can make all these peach trees bloom, I will go with you to the Central Plains and give my utmost to the Central Province Academy.”

After Murong Mingyue finished speaking, she no longer had any interest in speaking and turned to leave.

(Sun Mo, you are too naive! You don't understand anything about me, yet you dare to headhunt me? You will die! If you are smarter, don't entangle with me.)

“Is there a time limit?”

Sun Mo stared at the withered peach trees and shouted.

“Three months!”

Murong Mingyue said, “If you can't do it, you have to leave the Dragon Subduing Academy immediately.”

“Fine. That's a promise!”

Sun Mo laughed. “If I can achieve it. From now onward, you will be mine for your entire life.”

“Mad man!”

Murong Mingyue mumbled to herself. This peach forest was something the headmaster's wife had planted a few years ago, wanting to make them bloom for a good omen. However, the grassy plains were too cold and the climate here wasn't suitable for growing peach trees. This was why all of them froze to death.

Chapter 834: Preparing to Create A Miracle!

“My planting skills can finally be put to good use.”

Sun Mo rubbed his hands eagerly and prepared to go all out.

To Murong Mingyue, let alone reviving this withered tree, it was basically impossible for any plants to bloom during winter. Why? Because this was against the laws of life that governed the myriad of creatures.

But to Sun Mo who had seen greenhouses, he believed that human effort could trump the heavens.

He first had to check whether the peach trees had really died.

If they were dead, things would be extremely hard to handle.

Sun Mo was busy for half an hour and did a thorough examination of over ten peach trees. After that, he heaved a sigh of relief.

These peach trees might have withered branches, but their roots were still alive. More accurately, they were in a state of hibernation.

The headmaster's wife wasn't a fool. She knew the climate in the grassy plains wasn't suitable for the growth of peach trees; hence, the variant of peach trees she had chosen were all plucked from the Darkness Continent.

The greatest plus point of these peach trees was that they could endure the cold and needed very little water to survive. When the weather was favorable, they would germinate and grow.

The status of the headmaster's wife was very respectable. She naturally wouldn't care for these trees personally. However, the Dragon Subduing Academy's gardener basically had no experience in planting such trees. Hence, just a few years later, these trees withered and 'died'.

The headmaster's wife felt very depressed for some time and tried to think of a solution to save them. But the headmaster spoke out. He didn't want her to waste manpower and resources, and the matter of saving these trees was put aside.

Originally, this peach blossom forest was to be torn down and replaced with other trees. However, the headmaster instructed people to leave them behind as a warning so others could view this as an example.

The branches of the numerous withered peach trees waved wildly in the air. They were like frail, skinny beggars who were on the verge of death due to hunger. They were not pretty to look at.

Moreover, because this matter involved the headmaster's wife, everyone would usually remain at a respectful distance from this place. But Murong Mingyue would always come here when she was vexed to calm down.

"Murong Mingyue, I will show you what is called 'spring comes upon a withered tree.'"

Sun Mo was filled with confidence.

He originally had some ideas and just so nicely, he could use these peach trees to do some experiments.

Actually, Mei Ziyu's planting skills were extremely brilliant, but Sun Mo didn't want to ask her for help in case Murong Mingyue refused to acknowledge the promise.

"It would be perfect if I can become the champion and also headhunt a near-ancestor level great teacher."

Sun Mo suddenly recalled the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture of this famous school. How good would it be if he could learn a move or two?

Because this was an ultimate divine art of the school, only direct descendants or trusted subordinates of the headmaster could learn it. However, there was definitely no opportunity for Sun Mo to spar with them. So, even though he had Immemorial Vairocana, it was useless.

"I wonder if I can find some clues in the Dragon Subduing Palace."

After the lectures for the day ended, Sun Mo finished eating dinner with Xianyu Wei and headed to the training room to cultivate.

The potential value of this fat girl might be extremely high, but it hadn't been completely excavated yet. Although her learning speed wasn't slow, because of her fattiness, she wasn't able to do the movements required in cultivation arts perfectly. This caused her improvement to be slow.

Luckily, with Sun Mo's a week worth of continuous massage, she finally slimmed down, and her expertise in the Dharma Skyshock Fist could be considered proficient now.

"From today onward, we will start with practical combat."

Sun Mo prepared to hasten the pace.

The Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony was about to arrive. He couldn't allow Xianyu Wei to progress slowly.

"Great Teacher Sun, please drink some water."

Upon seeing Sun Mo exiting, the aunty who was the gatekeeper instantly ran over with a cup she prepared. "I added some honey, it's very sweet."

"No need, thanks!" Sun Mo rejected. "This is the key."

"You can just hold on to it!"

The aunty laughed.

Actually, this was against the rules because it was considered a waste of resources. Hence, the school had decreed that one had to return the key every time after they finished using a training room. They could not hold on to it permanently.

But this also depended on who was the one using the room.

The aunty had checked. This Great Teacher Sun was said to have near-ancestor level expertise in the study of spirit runes. Not only did the princess of the great Jin Country, Wanyan Mei, attend his lecture, but over ten great teachers also attended it.

For such a person, they would definitely be able to remain in the Dragon Subduing Academy and have a high status.

If she didn't fawn on Sun Mo now, when should she do it? Moreover, he also knew how to treat her illness.

When she thought about this, the aunty's expression turned even more humble.

"I've already told you not to eat meat or sweet stuff. Why can't you remember my words?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Eh!"

The aunty felt awkward and explained in a low voice, "I didn't eat any of them."

"You didn't eat?"

Sun Mo kneaded the aunty's shoulder. "You ate two rabbit legs during breakfast. You must be very rich, right?"

"Ah?"

The aunty was completely shocked and subconsciously wiped her mouth. Was there grease on it?

"If you wish to live longer, follow my instructions."

Sun Mo walked away and couldn't be bothered to waste words with this person. He gave her advice as a reward because during these few days, she had helped to reserve the best training room for his usage.

"Great Teacher Sun, are there no other solutions? If I cannot eat meat, I might as well die."

The aunty pleaded.

Sun Mo didn't turn his head.

The aunty wanted to chase after him but was stopped by Xianyu Wei.

"Teacher won't harm you. Also, he is very busy. Don't disturb him with these senseless matters."

After Xianyu Wei spoke, she followed Sun Mo.

The aunty laughed mockingly, but she soon stared at Xianyu Wei.

"Eh? This fat girl grew skinnier by a size?"

Seeing the tight-fitted clothes of Xianyu Wei being now much looser, the aunty was badly shocked. What did that Great Teacher Sun do exactly?

(Damn, why did I forget to peek?)

However, the aunty already decided to follow Sun Mo's instructions religiously in her heart.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from a random aunty +100. Friendly (170/1,000).

...

The three dorm mates of Xianyu Wei clearly sensed her transformation. After all, women were the most passionate and sensitive about figures and gossip.

"Xianyu, how did you lose so much weight?"

Gao Wa was curious.

During the night, someone finally couldn't bear it and asked.

Xianyu Wei didn't say anything because Sun Mo had instructed her to keep this a secret.

"Could it be that you have eaten some forbidden medicine? Those things would harm your body a lot."

Gao Wa wasn't reminding her out of good will. She wanted to probe the truth.

“In any case, she has no future. It doesn’t matter if the forbidden medicine harms her body, right?”

Nuo Min, who was lying on her bed and reading, mocked. (Just an ugly duckling. So what if she lost weight?)

From her point of view, this undisciplined fatty should have been expelled long ago. Every day she was around meant an additional day of humiliation for the school.

“I didn’t eat forbidden medicine, it’s Teacher Sun’s massage...”

Xianyu Wei couldn’t endure such disdain and doubting attitudes. Moreover, because she was pure-hearted, she blurted the truth out due to anxiety.

“Teacher Sun? Which Teacher Sun?”

Gao Wa asked.

“You can even lose weight through a massage? Are you lying to me?”

Nuo Min’s lips twitched. (You don’t even know how to lie, what an idiot.)

“I...I’ll go take a shower.”

Xianyu Wei decided to dodge the questions.

“Che, I really feel disgusted sharing a room with this fellow.”

Nuo Min kicked the wall.

“Losing so much weight in a single week, she definitely ate some forbidden medicine. Don’t worry, if this continued, her body would soon collapse. As the person in the last rank during the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony, she would surely be expelled.”

Gao Wa giggled.

It wasn’t easy being a student of the Dragon Subduing Academy. There were two examinations per year and the last-ranker would be forced to quit school.

...

During the next morning, Sun Mo brought Xianyu Wei to the Dragon Subduing Palace, preparing her for practical combat. After that, he saw Xiao Ri`nan who was holding crutches.

Chapter 835: Taming a Giant Dragon, Tyrannically Soaring Through the Skies of the Nine Provinces

“It’s Xiao Ri`nan!”

Before Sun Mo could greet him, Xianyu Wei already cried out in surprise.

“You know him?”

Sun Mo glanced at the fat girl. (You looked a little like a love-struck fool.)

“In the entire Dragon Subduing Academy, everyone knows him.”

Xianyu Wei’s round face, which was now skinnier by a size, was filled with worship. “He is once the idol of ordinary folks like us, the target all of us chased after. But a few months ago, he was defeated by the little prince.”

“Wanyan Zhenghe’s potential is very high, equal to Xiao Ri`nan’s.”

Sun Mo still had something he didn’t say. It wasn’t injustice for Xiao Ri`nan to be defeated. When the talent and amount of hard work two people put in was the same, the amount of resources they enjoyed would determine the victor.

The alchemy pills that the little prince ate in a month probably exceeded what Xiao Ri`nan had eaten in ten years. If the little prince couldn’t win, it would then be injustice.

“The summoned beast of the little prince is impressive, otherwise he won’t be able to beat Xiao Ri`nan.”

Xianyu Wei’s lips twitched and her tone was filled with indignance.

“You like him?”

Sun Mo teased.

“Eh!”

Xianyu Wei was stunned. After that, her plump face turned completely red. “I...I...”

“Student Xiao.”

Sun Mo called out.

After hearing someone calling him, Xiao Ri`nan who was watching the fight of others against the draconic humans turned around. When he saw Sun Mo, he used his crutches and limped over.

“Good morning, Teacher Sun!”

If it was half a year ago, Xiao Ri`nan, who had outstanding aptitude, would definitely be arrogant and merely nodded in greeting. After all, he was a genius that many high-ranking great teachers were fighting over.

But after being defeated and his legs were broken, his temperament became steadier.

Naturally, he was so obedient because Sun Mo’s fame was too great.

Xiao Ri`nan was a youth after all. When he heard that an intern teacher with a near-ancestor level of expertise was in the school, he also went to the lecture as such a person was too rare.

He didn’t expect it to be that teacher who advised him to change his main focus to the art of spiritual control.

Xianyu Wei also wanted to greet, but her lips trembled a little and she didn’t manage to make a sound.

“Have you considered my previous suggestion?”

Sun Mo sincerely asked, "You truly have a remarkable talent in terms of the study of spiritual control."

"Many thanks for Teacher Sun's concern, but I don't wish to give up on the study of beast taming. My ambition in this lifetime is to be able to tame a giant dragon, tyrannically soaring through the skies of the Nine Provinces."

Xiao Ri`nan felt that a near-ancestor would have some capabilities in terms of judgment. But even if Sun Mo's words were right, he completely had no interest in the art of spiritual control.

"Sometimes, dreams would come in conflict with reality."

Sun Mo sighed.

Many students in the modern era had written long articles about what they wanted to do after they grew up. But what happened in the end?

There might not even be one in a thousand who could have their wish come true.

Even when attending universities, no one chose universities depending on their dreams. They chose based on the professions that could make a lot of money.

Humans...it was better to be more realistic and pragmatic.

"If a person doesn't have dreams, what's the difference between them and a salted fish?"

Xiao Ri`nan fervently stated his views. "Also, I believe that as long as I work hard enough, I will be able to accomplish anything."

"Well said!"

Xianyu Wei had a look of mesmerization in her eyes.

At this moment, Xiao Ri`nan's slightly pale face brimmed with incomparable determination and self-confidence as though he wouldn't give a damn even if a mountain of blades or an ocean of fire blocked his path. He would move forward courageously.

Yet, Mei Ziyu shook her head and sighed softly.

Talent was the cornerstone of how likely a person could walk toward success.

Hard work?

That was just a term to swindle the young.

There were too many students in the Jixia Learning Palace who ended up being mediocre due to them choosing to focus on the wrong subjects.

"Well spoken!"

Applause rang out.

Sun Mo turned his head and saw that it was none other than Duanmu Li, the handsome middle-aged man he had met before.

“Teacher Sun, Teacher Mei.”

After Duanmu Li exchanged greetings, he looked at Xianyu Wei. “Your physique isn’t bad. You must have worked hard recently!”

“Teacher!”

Xianyu Wei felt a little overwhelmed with favor. She didn’t expect an insignificant and transparent person like her would be recognized by this high-ranking teacher.

Truthfully speaking, because of her ‘tyrannical’ figure, many teachers knew of Xianyu Wei. Naturally, the majority treated her as a joke.

“Student Xiao, I’ve always had high regards for you. How about it? Do you want to be my student?”

Duanmu Li invited her.

“Many thanks for Teacher Duanmu’s kind intention, but before I avenge my humiliation, I don’t wish to take on a teacher.”

Xiao Ri`nan rejected.

One couldn’t help but say that although Xiao Ri`nan was of a humble origin, his heart and mind were mature enough. He was just waiting for a good offer and wanted to be under the tutelage of a secondary saint.

When Xiao Ri`nan first joined the school, he did his utmost and performed brilliantly, relying on his outstanding talent. He went everywhere and sought guidance.

Those great teachers all taught him everything they could because they cherished talent and because they wanted to accept him as a personal student. Hence, Xiao Ri`nan managed to learn many things.

“I wish you success then!”

Sun Mo no longer persuaded him. For a youth with his own ideas, if Sun Mo continued talking, he might cause Xiao Ri`nan to loathe him instead.

“Teacher Sun, are you intending to challenge the draconic humans today?”

Duanmu Li respectfully spoke, “If you are, I will have to properly observe it.”

After passing through the Dragon Roar Great Hall, they entered the Draconic Human Great Hall. As the name implied, this great hall would continuously spawn draconic humans.

Cultivators could spar against them to improve themselves.

“I heard that one has to finish 36 of the draconic humans in one go before they can enter the giant dragon great hall behind this place.”

Sun Mo was curious.

“That’s right!”

Duanmu Li smiled. "This is definitely no problem for Teacher Sun. Maybe you can clear all the trials in the Dragon Subduing Palace in a single shot."

"Teacher Duanmu praises me too much."

Sun Mo hurriedly spoke modestly.

Xiao Ri`nan hesitated a while but still chose to follow them.

Sun Mo's suggestion might be rubbish, but his combat strength was still very strong. He had defeated Xiao Di and a few others and beat them so badly until they were convinced.

If Xiao Ri`nan could observe someone with such a high combat strength, it would definitely be of aid to him.

(This fat girl was his student?)

(Ze!)

(His judgment cannot make it!)

...

It was more accurate to term the Draconic Human Great Hall as an underground palace. There was a large field in the shape of a recessed square with 12 meters depth, and there were two cross-shaped walls that divided the place into four areas.

Above the wall, at the point of intersection and below the ceiling, there was a seven-colored crystal ball floating there.

It would shoot up a beam of light and a draconic human would spawn in the area.

Sun Mo observed this place for a while and discovered that although there were only four areas, not all places were fully occupied. Also, the occupied ones were teachers fighting the draconic humans while most of the students chose to watch instead.

"The draconic humans are quite powerful and if the challenger is careless, they might be injured. Also, most of the students here have fought the draconic humans before. They are observing the battles because they want to accumulate more experience and get to know more battle strategies and cultivation arts."

Duanmu Li explained.

Not a lot of students wanted to become great teachers. The vast majority of them dreamed of becoming experts. Hence, other than learning subjects that were useful to them, they spent most of their time training in the Draconic Human Great Hall.

"Xianyu, warm up first and prepare yourself to fight!" Sun Mo instructed.

"Ziyu, do you want to give it a try?"

"Nope."

Mei Ziyu never had any interest in fighting or killing.

“Teacher...”

Xianyu Wei felt some panic. “T...this is my first time...”

“Everyone would have a first time.” Sun Mo’s expression was calm. “Just get used to it.”

“I...”

Xianyu Wei wanted to say she didn’t mean this. She was scared. As a student from the Dragon Subduing Academy, how would she not know about this place?

When she had come here for the first time, she had seen a student, who was termed a genius by the headmaster, getting diced into a pile of meat by the draconic humans.

However, she was afraid her teacher might hit her if she said this.

“Teacher Sun, why don’t you fight first and let her observe?”

Duanmu Li tactfully suggested.

Xiao Ri`nan saw Xianyu Wei’s cowardly expression, but he didn’t view her with disdain. On the contrary, he felt that Sun Mo was too brash. What if this caused her to have a shadow in her heart for her entire life?

Maybe this fellow didn’t know how to teach students?

“No need for that.”

Sun Mo looked at the fat girl and spoke in a solemn tone, “In our lives, how many new enemies do we have to face? Will you only hope that your enemy will only kill you the next time they see you?”

The fat girl shrank her neck back. “Teacher, I was wrong!”

Mei Ziyu sighed. (As long as you use the cultivation art Sun Mo taught you, even if you don’t win, you won’t die. Besides, if you are in danger, do you think Sun Mo wouldn’t save you?)

It was just that Mei Ziyu didn’t say these words. This logic had to be comprehended by Xianyu Wei or spoken by her teacher.

Actually, this was a hidden rule in the great teacher world. When great teachers were teaching their personal students, outsiders better not interrupt.

“Go!”

Sun Mo urged.

The surroundings of the Draconic Human Great Hall was a circular platform with stairs leading below. However, Xianyu Wei directly leaped down.

Bang!

Clouds of dust flew up.

“Someone entered the area.”

“Oh wow, it’s a girl!”

“She’s so fat!”

Those students who were resting at the side immediately gathered over. It was a sort of entertainment for them whether they saw a newbie losing miserably or having a stunning performance.

“Xianyu, who told you to jump down?”

Sun Mo berated.

“Eh...?”

Xianyu Wei started. Was this wrong?

“You should take the time when you walk down the stairs to deduce their combat process and consider all problems that might occur.”

Sun Mo guided, “Also, you could calm your mind down and sharpen your focus, adjusting your mental state to the most optimal level.”

The noise in the surroundings suddenly vanished. The students looked at Sun Mo with astonished looks.

“Who is this? His words are so logical.”

“Damn, you don’t even know who Great Teacher Sun is? Are you still a student of the Dragon Subduing Academy?”

“I didn’t expect Great Teacher Sun to have such insights in combat?”

The students mumbled.

Were the things Sun Mo had said important?

No, it was just some details that would be easily neglected. But if one used these details well, they would be able to increase their combat efficiency.

“Combat doesn’t start when you begin the fight or when you see your enemy. Rather, at the instant you realize you have to fight, it has already begun.

“You don’t know who your enemy is? You can gauge them according to the draconic humans in the other areas. Even if you cannot think of this point, you can at least observe the terrain and think of ways to make it into your territory.

“Scared? That is very normal. There’s no need for you to despise yourself for being cowardly or suppress your fear because that is human nature. Everyone will feel the same. You just have to think about how you can win against your enemy and you will naturally forget about your fear.”

Sun Mo lifted his head and cast Lingering Sound on himself before he began to teach Xianyu Wei some techniques.

“Just remember a sentence – details can determine victory!”

Bzz!

Priceless Advice was activated.

Golden light illuminated the surroundings and caused the dim Draconic Human Great Hall to suddenly light up. After that, the atmosphere here returned to calmness again.

This time around, several people gazed over.

“Details can determine victory?”

Xianyu Wei was an obedient student. She did her best to remember Sun Mo’s words and hence, forgot her cowardice and nervousness.

Other than her, quite a few students also took down notes.

“We’ve profited today!”

All students who didn’t have personal teachers were extremely excited and felt that they had benefited. They decided to order one more egg for their lunch later.

Xiao Ri`nan shrugged. He had summed up all these things Sun Mo said. There was nothing rare. One would understand them once they fought a few more times against the draconic humans.

Bzz~

The crystal ball suddenly shone with light. With a woosh, a ball of light shot out.

When the ball of light landed on the ground, it expanded rapidly and three seconds later, a two-meter-tall draconic human spawned. Its body was covered in scales, it had sharp teeth, and its one-meter-plus tail was moving around.

“...”

Sun Mo looked at it. The draconic human didn’t have the imposingness and tyranny of the creature he imagined. Rather, he felt that it looked disgusting and terrifying, akin to some bizarre aberrations in sci-fi movies.

Roar!

The draconic human gave a low-sounding roar, and thick drool could be seen dripping from its mouth.

Pata! Pata!

Its saliva causes white smoke to appear when the droplets dripped onto the ground.

“Their saliva has corrosive properties?”

This was the first time Sun Mo encountered draconic humans. He was very curious about them.

After seeing such a fearsome opponent, Xianyu Wei’s mental preparations collapsed in an instant. Her stomach and legs were shivering, and she wanted to flee.

“Xianyu Wei, you can choose to give up the fight, but I’m warning you. If you take a step back today, it would be equivalent to taking a large step back in your life.”

Sun Mo’s voice was gentle, but when they landed in Xianyu Wei’s ears, they were as loud as a bolt of thunder.

“Think about the sweat you exuded during this period of hard work. Are you willing to retreat just like that?”

“Think about those people who rolled their eyes at you because of your fatness and incompetence. Look at the people here in the surroundings, they are all mocking you in their hearts. A fatty like you wants to fight with a draconic human? Isn’t this a foolish fantasy?”

“Xianyu Wei, take a step forward and become a Battle God. Take a step back and become an ordinary woman, content with marrying someone and giving birth. Make your own decision!”

After Sun Mo said this, he no longer spoke.

The potential of this fat girl was extremely high, but Sun Mo wouldn’t accept her as a disciple just because of her stats. He had to look at her temperament too.

Without a temperament that would allow her to face her rivals, even a giant dragon would be weaker than a worm.

After hearing Sun Mo’s voice, the scenes of her life during these ten years played out like a rotating lantern.

The disappointment of her parents, the ridicule of her peers, the tears she shed when she woke up at night and lastly, that afternoon when she was abandoned by her personal teacher.

She respected Song En`min so much, but he still chose to give up on her.

Wasn’t it simply because she was trash?

Ah!

Xianyu Wei suddenly howled and charged toward the draconic human.

(Go to hell! I will prove I’m not trash. I will become the most resplendent pearl of the grassy plains!)

When the draconic human got close, Xianyu Wei attacked.

Regretless Buddha Fist!

Sun Mo smiled gratifyingly. Actually, he didn’t require Xianyu Wei to defeat the draconic human. He just wanted Xianyu Wei to be able to take this step forward.

In Sun Mo’s point of view, will was more important than combat strength.

This was then the true content of this lesson.

But at the next instant, his expression drastically changed.

Chapter 836: Hot-blooded Tempering

“Oh no, save her quickly!”

Xiao Ri`nan roared anxiously.

If it wasn't for the fact that his legs were injured and it wasn't convenient for him to move, he would have jumped down to save that fat girl.

The other spectating students revealed looks of reluctance and averted their gaze.

The momentum of that fat girl wasn't bad. Her punch contained immense force but sadly, she missed.

The draconic human dodged past her fist and got close to her, paying her back in her own coin, punching out heavily at her face. If this strike hit, her head would be blown off.

“...”

Sun Mo had been on guard in case Xianyu Wei made a mistake. This was within his expectations. After all, he was teaching her and he couldn't possibly let a girl die here.

But who would have expected that Xianyu Wei missed her very first attack?

(You basically have no practical combat experience!)

Luckily, Sun Mo was prepared.

A spirit wave blasted out from his index finger.

“Ah!”

Xianyu Wei was badly frightened. A gust of wind blasted into her face, and the ugly face of the draconic human caused her brain to blank out.

At the next instant, a beam of light akin to a sharp arrow penetrated the draconic human's head.

Pu!

The draconic human died. It shattered and became motes of light before vanishing into the air.

The entire scene fell silent.

“What just happened?”

“Heavenly deities above, she actually didn't die?”

“What was that red beam of light? A cultivation art? An arrow?”

The students kept discussing, chatting non-stop.

Xiao Ri`nan stared in astonishment at Sun Mo's finger. What cultivation art was this?

How magical!

As a combat genius, there was no need for people to explain to him. He instantly understood how incisive this type of far-ranged cultivation arts was.

(How envious! I want to learn it!)

Xiao Ri`nan gulped down a mouthful of saliva.

“Fascinating, truly fascinating!”

Duanmu Li applauded.

“Xianyu, return!”

Sun Mo berated.

“Oh!”

The fat girl walked back dispiritedly. When she saw Sun Mo’s unhappy look, she directly knelt on the ground with a thud.

“Teacher, please punish me!”

(Sigh! How embarrassing, I actually missed? As expected, am I really trash?)

Xianyu Wei sank into self-doubt.

Sun Mo had wanted to scold Xianyu Wei, but when he saw her appearance, he instantly changed his strategy.

“Xianyu, that punch of yours isn’t bad. If you struck your target, that draconic human would be insta-killed!”

Sun Mo praised.

“Really?”

Xianyu Wei lifted her head and her eyes brightened.

“Naturally. In the future, you should always punch out with the attitude of ‘I want all things to be one-shotted’ by me.”

Sun Mo laughed.

“Hehe!”

Xianyu Wei scratched her head and felt a little embarrassed from Sun Mo’s praise. “I’ve noted it down.”

(So you are the type of student who needs praise and compliments to grow!)

Sun Mo had seen all sorts of students before. There were those who needed to be scolded, those who needed to be encouraged, those who could improve on themselves as long as you reminded them once...

For students like Xianyu Wei, the more you scolded them, the more they would perform beneath your expectations. You had to praise them instead.

“Would you be happy if you got beaten up?”

Sun Mo asked.

Xianyu Wei shook her head. (I'm not a masochist.)

"Right. That draconic human earlier wanted to kill you with its punch, why didn't you retaliate? Even if you died, you had to break two of its ribs no matter what. If not, it would be too much of a loss!"

Sun Mo banged his fists together, resembling an unlucky person who wanted revenge after being bullied.

"That's right."

Xianyu Wei nodded and silently vowed. (I definitely have to win the next time.)

"If the Dragon Subduing Academy cannot get Teacher Sun to stay behind, it would be an astronomical loss."

Duanmu Li sighed ruefully.

Teacher Sun's performance through this period had proven that he wasn't someone inflexible, and he would choose his guiding method according to the student's temperament.

For example, like now, Sun Mo was more like Xianyu Wei's friend instead.

To great teachers of the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, status was something very important. Hence, they usually wouldn't treat students as equals.

Even though they might be close to the students, their attitude would be out of admiration and love from a senior toward a junior instead.

(This Sun Mo really does have some capabilities.)

"That's for sure."

Mei Ziyu's gaze was filled with admiration. She loved to watch Sun Mo teaching students the most. He was truly filled with charm.

"Your practical combat experience is too little. You have to fight more in the future."

Sun Mo gave her an assignment.

"Mn!"

Xianyu Wei noted it down.

"Teacher Sun, you have taught your student. Do you want to try this out and give her a live demonstration?"

Duanmu Li asked.

"Why don't Teacher Duanmu have a go first?"

Sun Mo modestly declined.

"My limbs are old with age, I better not embarrass myself."

Duanmu Li rejected.

“Teacher, go and fight!”

Xianyu Wei heard that Sun Mo had defeated Xiao Di and the others. Sadly, she hadn’t had a chance to witness her teacher fighting. Hence, she really wanted to see him in combat.

“Watch carefully then!”

Sun Mo walked down the stairs and surveyed the environment.

There were red-colored patches of dried blood on the walls and floor as well as various scratches left behind by intense combat. All these caused the fearsome atmosphere to increase.

A few minutes later, a ball of light landed on the ground and transformed into a draconic human.

Not only was this lifeform ugly, but it had the barbaric and desolate aura of a ferocious beast, causing many people to feel their hearts trembling.

Swish~

The draconic human charged forward.

“For an enemy you are facing for the first time, if your defense is strong enough, there’s no need for you to be in a hurry to attack. You can simply focus on defense and see what advantages and trump cards your opponent has.”

Sun Mo dodged.

The speed of the draconic human was very quick. Its claws slashed out rapidly, but it couldn’t even touch a single hair of Sun Mo.

A minute later.

“Do you manage to see anything?”

Sun Mo asked.

“The speed of the draconic human is very fast, and its strength is also very strong. It’s a formidable enemy.”

Xianyu Wei answered.

“And?”

Sun Mo continued to ask.

Xianyu Wei scratched her head and racked her brain to think.

“Student Xiao, do you know?”

Sun Mo asked Xiao Ri`nan.

“The draconic humans don’t know any cultivation arts.”

Xiao Ri`nan was a youth who wanted face, hence, he revealed this answer. Actually, he had another discovery, but he didn't want to say it, or it would benefit other people.

"Although the draconic human is a human-like figure, its behavior is closer to that of a wild beast!"

Sun Mo introduced in a clear voice. "You guys can just treat it like a wild beast that can walk on two feet."

"Ze!"

Xiao Ri`nan's lips twitched. This was something he had discovered after long observation. He didn't expect Teacher Sun to notice this so quickly.

As expected, this teacher had some capabilities.

"Wild beast?"

"Everyone keeps calling them draconic humans and they have a humanoid shape, so I've treated them as humans."

"No wonder every time I fought them, it felt different from fighting against a human. There's always an awkward feeling."

Some students were enlightened upon hearing this.

Bang!

Sun Mo exploded the head of the draconic human.

"Let's check out the second one."

Sun Mo waited. Three minutes later, another ball of light descended.

The strength and speed of the draconic human which spawned this time were somewhat stronger compared to the first one. However, there were no other changes.

Newbie!

A fist of Sun Mo exploded the head of the draconic human.

Next, the third, fourth and fifth...

Sun Mo was like breaking walnuts, exploding their heads.

This caused all the students to be dumbstruck from watching. (Are you not overly relaxed?)

"Teacher Duanmu, is the standard of the draconic humans merely this?"

Sun Mo was somewhat disappointed.

It was simply too difficult for the draconic humans who didn't know martial arts to want to defeat Sun Mo by relying on their constitution.

"Don't be in a hurry. After the tenth, you will know what terrifying aspects they have."

Duanmu Li teased. "Oh right, do you want to challenge the fastest clearing record?"

Upon hearing this, Xiao Ri`nan couldn't help but glance at Duanmu Li. (Do you want to harm Sun Mo and cause him to die?)

(Let alone speed clearing, those who can kill 20 draconic humans during their first attempt are so few that their number can be counted on one's hand.)

Sun Mo smiled, not having much interest. But at this moment, the system notification rang out.

Chapter 837: Three Missions at One Go, Ample Rewards!

Ding!

"Mission: Please obtain 100,000 favorable impression points within three days. If you succeed, there will be a mysterious treasure chest as a reward."

Ding!

"Mission: Please clear the Dragon Subduing Palace and obtain the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. If you complete it, there will be 3 diamond treasure chests as a reward."

Ding!

"Mission: Convince Xiao Ri`nan and make him be willing to listen to your guidance, changing his focus to the study of spiritual control. If you complete it, there will be 2 mysterious treasure chests as a reward."

Three missions in one go and from the look of their rewards, Sun Mo knew they were extremely tough.

"After clearing all the trials here, can we really obtain the ultimate divine art of the Dragon Subduing Academy?"

Sun Mo was shocked.

Usually speaking, the missions given by the system had a clear objective. The divine art was already there. Whether he could obtain it or not would depend on his own capabilities.

"Yes!"

The system gave a definite reply.

"This building should have been built by the founder of the Dragon Subduing Academy using that wooden puppet he found as a core, right?"

Sun Mo guessed.

Through the darkness illusion pagoda, Sun Mo knew that these mysterious darkness buildings all had a powerful core within.

"No idea."

The system wanted to roll its eyes. "I'm a great teacher assistant system and not an omniscient god!"

"Would there be a punishment if I don't complete them?"

Sun Mo asked again. He truly had no interest in these missions.

Xiao Ri`nan was too arrogant. So, even though his potential value was extremely high, Sun Mo didn't want him. He preferred teaching people like Xianyu Wei who were more obedient as it would be more simple and relaxed.

"I would have forgotten if you didn't mention it."

Ding!

"Please note that you have to at least complete two out of the three missions, or three of your great teacher halos would be randomly removed and a million favorable impression points would be deducted as a punishment."

Pak!

Sun Mo lifted his hand and slapped himself.

(My damnable mouth, why did I have to ask this question?)

"Host, please cherish your body."

The system persuaded.

"1 million? You might as well kill me."

Sun Mo was happy. (I have had the system for so long and have never obtained so many favorable points before. Speaking of which, should I spend my hundreds of thousands of favorable impression points completely now?)

"The system doesn't lie and will fulfill the punishment in one way or another. If you owed a debt and failed the missions, you would lead a life worst than Yang Bailao* for the next three years."

The system reminded Sun Mo.

"Why would I be in more dire straits than Yang Bailao?"

Sun Mo frowned. "What educational level do you have? Do you know how to make a proper comparison?"

"Yang Bailao has Xi`er to pay his debts for him. What do you have?"

The system rebutted.

"..."

(You make things sound so logical that I'm speechless.)

"Little system, can you just go and rest? With you being present, I feel so vexed in my heart!"

"Alright then, old ancestor!"

The system wasn't willing to show weakness, and its reply caused Sun Mo to choke.

In ancient times, that was how weak, powerless eunuchs addressed the chief eunuch.

Just like the saying, civilized people could scold people without using a single word of vulgarity.

...

“Teacher Sun, the school has a reward. For people who can match the current record for clearing the stage, they can get a saint-tier alchemy pill according to their cultivation realms. For those who can break the record, they can get a saint-tier alchemy pill of their next cultivation realm.”

Duanmu Li encouraged. “I feel that Teacher Sun can give it a try.”

“Such rewards are extremely rare and valuable. It can be said that as long as you consume the pill, you will be able to level up.”

Xiao Ri`nan also persuaded Sun Mo. He wanted to see Sun Mo’s limits.

“You have to have the life to consume it first.”

Mei Ziyu frowned.

Saint-tier alchemy pills were good. Let alone saint-tier alchemy pills of the Longevity Realm, even saint-tier alchemy pills of the Divine Force Realm could be sold for hundreds of thousands of spirit stones. But if you wanted to obtain them, you had to break the record.

This place was the Dragon Subduing Academy. For so many years, countless powerful geniuses must have challenged the record. Hence, this record would surely be tough to break.

“Teacher, don’t be impulsive. The record-holder is our current headmaster. He broke the record when he was 30 years old.”

Xianyu Wei hurriedly persuaded Sun Mo, deeply afraid that he might screw up.

“Brother Duanmu, you have bad intentions!”

Sun Mo jeered.

“It should be said that I trust you. Besides, the original intention of this building is to let cultivators surpass their limits and not kill them. Hence, you don’t have to worry. These draconic humans wouldn’t be invincible and could all be defeated theoretically.”

Duanmu Li explained.

“Theoretically?”

Sun Mo didn’t understand it too much.

“The crystal ball is very magical. Teacher Sun, if you want to participate, you can request it and slice your palm to release your blood. After the crystal ball absorbs it, it will summon draconic humans according to your battle prowess.”

Xiao Ri`nan interjected.

“If you couldn’t win against the draconic humans, the reason definitely wouldn’t be because of the disparity in your cultivation realms, but more of other undiscovered reasons. Hence, many people like to use this trial to excavate the flaws in their combat style that they might have neglected.”

After hearing the information, Sun Mo was very curious about how the crystal ball could ascertain such things. Did it have intelligence and unlimited deduction abilities?

“Teacher Sun, please challenge it!”

The spectating students in the surroundings started to heckle. In any case, if someone were to be injured, it wouldn’t be them.

“Sun Mo, you are at the height of your development phase. Don’t take the risk.”

Mei Ziyu persuaded again.

In any case, Sun Mo would surely be able to get a very good result in this examination. But if he got injured during this challenge, things might not be certain anymore.

“If you want alchemy pills, I can just give them to you.”

There was no need to earn rewards from others. Just from her mother’s appreciation of Sun Mo, she wouldn’t reject it if Sun Mo wanted her alchemy pills.

“That’s a saint-tier alchemy pill.”

Xiao Ri`nan felt that this female great teacher was bragging. For the vast majority of people, let alone consuming one, they wouldn’t even be able to see one their entire lives.

“I know my limits. I will flee if I can’t win.”

Sun Mo comforted Mei Ziyu. He then pulled out the chasing cloud dagger from his boots and sliced the skin of his palm.

Pitter patter!

Droplets of fresh blood flowed, but before it landed on the ground, an invisible force attracted them, making them fly up to the crystal ball above.

Bzz!

After the crystal ball accepted the blood, it flashed bright red. After that, a red ball descended and transformed into a two-meter-tall dark-golden draconic human.

“Are there draconic humans with such a color?”

“Quickly look, there’s even a horn on its head!”

“Is he going to participate in the speed challenge? It’s said that the draconic humans summoned by cultivators using their fresh blood would be even more mysterious and powerful.”

The students murmured and gathered around here.

Roar!

The draconic human roared as a soundwave engulfed the underground palace.

Because the volume was too loud, not only could one see air being compressed, but even the clouds of dust on the ground started trembling.

“Ah, so painful!”

Several students screamed and covered their ears.

“It can’t be, right? Just the first one and it’s already so strong?”

Xiao Ri`nan covered his ears and was dumbfounded. He had also participated in the speed-clearing challenge before. He remembered that his first draconic human wasn’t this tyrannical.

“Yo, interesting!”

Duanmu Li folded his arms across his chest and seriously watched.

Roar!

The draconic human bellowed another roar of anger. After that, it exerted force with its legs and caused after-images to appear with a woosh before it appeared in front of Sun Mo.

Swish~

The sharp claws slashed out.

“How swift!”

Xiao Ri`nan’s body involuntarily leaned forward as he opened his eyes wide, not wanting to miss out on any details. But in the next second, combat ended.

Bang!

Sun Mo’s heavy punch blasted into the draconic human’s head and exploded it like someone using a hammer to open a walnut.

A ball of dark golden light shone brilliantly.

For this round, Sun Mo clinched a speedy victory.

Chapter 838: Have You Won for Sure? Did You Ask for the Opinion of My Teacher?

“Isn’t the victory a little too fast?!”

“If he doesn’t have any capabilities, how would he dare to challenge the speed record?”

“Can you all stop talking and focus on watching?”

Everyone was discussing Sun Mo, but when a draconic human spawned, they immediately fell silent and observed the battlefield.

Sun Mo evidently was a combat genius. No one wanted to miss out on watching his fight.

The draconic human rushed over, and Sun Mo retaliated by waving his fist.

Boom!

This time around, the entire body of the draconic human was smashed into motes of light by a punch.

“...”

The spectators were speechless. (Do you have to kill them so fast?)

Everyone wanted to watch a little longer to gain some experience, but what did you mean by smashing the draconic humans to death with a single punch every single time?

The third, fourth, and fifth were the same with nothing different. All died from their heads being exploded by a punch.

“Heavenly deities above, how can one play like that?”

The students were depressed. (How will there be a good show to watch now? I might as well return home and punch walnuts myself.)

“Teacher Sun’s punches are so awesome!”

Although Xiao Ri`nan was saying this on the surface, he was silently musing whether or not the crystal ball was damaged. Otherwise, why would it summon salted fish-level draconic humans?

Let alone leaving behind wounds on Sun Mo’s body, the draconic humans couldn’t even persist for ten seconds before exploding.

They died miserably.

“I’ll take 1,000 taels out as a bet that he won’t be able to explode the next draconic human’s head instantly.”

A rich kid that was an affluent second generation felt indignant. “I don’t believe he can be so impressive every single time.”

No one spoke because everyone felt that the next draconic human spawned would definitely be tougher to deal with.

“I’ll bet with you.”

Mei Ziyu didn’t want to show weakness and wanted to speak, but she got interrupted by Xianyu Wei.

(As Teacher’s student, I can only use this method to support you. Even if this 1,000 taels was lost, so be it.)

The sixth draconic human appeared. Not only was its bone structure larger, it was three meters tall as well. Its body was muscular and was like a tank.

“Haha, I would win for sure!”

The rich kid was happy.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

The muscular draconic human clearly had an increase in strength. The force of one of its punches could shatter a mountain of rock.

Note: Its speed isn't slow, don't underestimate it.

"It doesn't know any cultivation arts either, right?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched and stabbed out with a finger.

Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art.

Si~

A beam of light shot out.

Roar!

The muscular draconic human howled and charged forward. Its large body seemingly could cause the entire great hall to tremble from the impact of its steps, creating intense rumbling sounds.

However, when it had just taken seven steps forward, its head was penetrated by a beam of light.

Crackle~

Its head exploded and it died. But because of inertia, its body continued running forward before falling onto the ground with a bang, sliding ten meters forward.

Bang!

Sun Mo lifted his feet and stomped on the draconic human's corpse.

Hua~

Its body collapsed and became motes of light.

"Eh..."

The rich kid was dumbfounded.

Everyone had thought that there would be a fierce fight, but it turned out to be another insta-kill.

"Haha, teacher is awesome!"

Xianyu Wei grinned and applauded fiercely. After that, she shouted at the rich kid, "You would win for sure, huh? Have you asked the opinion of my teacher?"

"Damn!"

The rich kid angrily said, "I will take out another 1,000 taels and bet that he cannot insta-kill the next draconic human. Do you dare to accept the bet?"

"Why not? I will bet 2,000 taels!"

Xianyu Wei was a barbarian after all; her personality was bold and unrestrained. Although she was a woman, she would drink, gamble, and feast heartily just like the barbarian men.

When Xianyu Wei said this, some students who wanted to watch a good show immediately whistled and jeered at the rich kid. After all, she increased the stake to 2,000 taels and was extremely forthright.

“I will take 2,000 out too then!”

The rich kid snorted. “I want to see how you die!”

Swish~

The ball of light landed on the ground and the new draconic human spawned. The rich kid’s heart trembled because this draconic human was much skinnier than before. (How can it even win?)

But at the next instant, he grew complacent because this draconic human directly vanished on the spot.

“Damn, it knows invisibility? How many years has it been since we last saw this?”

“That teacher is in for it this time around.”

“It doesn’t matter if he loses. I just want to know how he would deal with this.”

The spectators opened their eyes wide. Fighting against enemies who knew how to become invisible was always a difficult problem.

Sun Mo stood there unmoving, using the strategy of stillness against a myriad of changes. After that, at the next instant, a sharp claw swiftly clawed toward his head.

Pak!

Sun Mo’s arm stretched out and grabbed the draconic human’s wrist.

The other arm of the draconic human wasn’t idle and it blasted out below, aiming for Sun Mo’s stomach. If this strike hit, Sun Mo’s intestines would be dug out.

But there was no more chance.

A five-meter-tall ancient Buddha instantly materialized, and its giant hands slammed downward like a piece of falling sky.

Bang!

Clouds of dust flew around, and the draconic human was directly smashed into powder, leaving behind the arm Sun Mo was grabbing.

Sun Mo stared at it and tossed it out.

Pak!

The arm fell onto the ground and shattered into motes of light. The audience was silent for a few seconds and then involuntarily drew in a breath of cold air.

W...wasn’t this a little too impressive?

Xiao Ri`nan surveyed Sun Mo and suddenly felt some regret. He should have behaved better when he had interacted with Sun Mo back then.

(Also, he asked me to change my major to the study of spiritual control and must have his reasons for saying this. Should I consider it?)

“Coincidence. Yes, it must be a coincidence.”

The rich kid shouted and grabbed his hair forcefully.

(How is he so powerful?)

“Regardless of whether it’s a coincidence or not, you owe me 3,000 taels of silver now.”

Xianyu Wei spoke happily, “Do you want to bet again? I will bet 5,000 taels this time.”

“I...I...”

Honestly speaking, the rich kid was a little afraid now. The strength of this Sun Mo was immeasurably deep.

“Which year are you from? Don’t be a coward. Come on, continue to bet.”

Some people who didn’t mind stirring trouble for the sake of watching a good show interjected.

“...”

The rich kid cursed in his heart and really wanted to roar out loud. (You are not the one losing money, so you naturally won’t be afraid!)

5,000 taels wasn’t a lot, but it was very embarrassing to keep losing!

“Sigh, it’s another insta-kill. What is his strength level? We can’t gauge it clearly at all!”

Some students complained.

“You are wrong, Teacher Sun’s attacks are like lightning. At the instant he grabbed the draconic human’s wrist, he could already deduce the location of the enemy. His perception, explosive might, and vision are all extremely good. Also, he wasn’t flustered and was very calm. Regardless of his battle strategy or mental attitude, he’s so strong that it’s terrifying.”

Duanmu Li explained when he saw some students didn’t understand.

“Although it looked very simple for Teacher Sun to insta-kill his opponent, he could only achieve it through many years of tough training.”

When the rich kid heard this, he didn’t dare to bet anymore. He lowered his head and acted like a dead dog.

He might be rich, but his wealth didn’t come by freely. Since he knew this was a bottomless pit, if he continued tossing money down by betting, that would be the act of an idiot.

“My teacher is super awesome!”

Xianyu Wei lifted her fat double chin and felt glorious and complacent as she snorted. After that, she grew even happier when she realized she also knew the move Sun Mo used.

(Teacher is really good to me. After you die, I will definitely pay my last respect and organize a grand burial for you. I will guard by your side for a month!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xianyu Wei +1,000. Reverence (12,500/100,000).

“If you don’t dare to bet anymore, just watch silently.”

Xianyu Wei was like a sheepdog guarding its owner and berated these people.

“I will bet with you!”

A tyrannical voice drifted into Xianyu Wei’s ears.

“A fat sheep!”

Xianyu Wei’s eyes brightened. She didn’t see who it was, but when she heard the voice, she knew it belonged to a rich person. However, when she turned her head, her neck immediately shrank back.

This was because the one who spoke was Wanyan Zhenghe, the little prince of Jin Country, someone with a grand status.

“I’ll take out 10,000 taels to bet he can no longer insta-kill the draconic humans. If you lose, you don’t have to pay me the money. You just have to leave this misleading teacher and that will do.”

Wanyan Zhenghe betted with no hesitation.

Xianyu Wei didn’t have much money and couldn’t accept the bet. However, she didn’t want to leave Sun Mo at all even if he didn’t accept her as his disciple.

(No, as a girl from the grassy plains, how can I be a coward?)

“You are talking nonsense, he is not a misleading teacher. He is very good at teaching people. 10,000 taels? So be it, I will accept the bet.”

Xianyu Wei decided. If she didn’t have money, she would ask for it from her father. If he didn’t want to give her, she would sell herself as a slave to earn the money.

In any case, this time around, she had to support her teacher.

Xianyu Wei basically didn’t think about making money. She treated this bet as a way to show her support to Sun Mo.

“Silly goose!”

Wanyan Zhenghe rolled his eyes, he glanced at the area below and involuntarily urged, “Why are you not fighting? Quickly attack!”

Puhaha!

Some teachers laughed.

“Why are you guys laughing?”

Wanyan Zhenghe didn't understand and wanted to continue urging Sun Mo, but he soon felt someone prodding him from behind. He couldn't help but frown, "What's wrong?"

A lackey gritted his teeth and explained, "The fight is already over."

"What?"

Wanyan Zhenghe didn't hear it clearly.

"The fight is over. Insta-killed with a blade attack to the head!"

The lackey covered his head after finish speaking. He was very afraid Wanyan Zhenghe might slap him in anger.

"The fight is over?"

The little prince subconsciously glanced at Sun Mo. His eyes were as large as copper bells. (I only spoke a few sentences, but you already finished fighting in that span of time?)

(Moreover, why wasn't there any commotion at all? In the past, weren't the draconic humans very impressive? Why are they like weak chickens today?)

After that, at the next instant, Wanyan Zhenghe saw a draconic human being beheaded by Sun Mo with a slash before vanishing.

"..."

Wanyan Zhenghe's eyelids spasmed.

"Hu!"

After seeing this scene, the rich kid heaved a sigh of relief. Luckily, he didn't continue betting for the sake of face, or he would have lost even more money.

"Little prince, thanks for your 10,000 taels."

Xianyu Wei was smiling so widely that one couldn't see her eyes anymore.

(I can earn money and will have meat to eat as long as I believe in Teacher!)

"Again, I'm betting 20,000 taels now to see if he can accomplish an insta-kill."

Wanyan Zhenghe roared.

"Little prince, please calm down!"

The lackeys advised. Honestly speaking, even if they hadn't eaten pork before, they would have seen pigs. Even if they loathed Sun Mo, they had to recognize that this intern teacher was truly capable and so impressive that he could soar to the skies.

"Calm down your freaking heads!"

Wanyan Zhenghe cursed.

Just when Xianyu Wei wanted to bet, Sun Mo spoke out, "Don't bet anymore."

“Why? Are you afraid?”

Wanyan Zhenghe mocked.

“I’m afraid you would lose all your money!”

Sun Mo spoke in disdain.

Truthfully speaking, he could no longer achieve an insta-kill.

This was because the new draconic human had been observed by him through Divine Sight. It knew cultivation arts.

Those draconic humans before were either skilled in strength or speed. In any case, they had advantages in terms of their body quality. However, they didn’t know skills and techniques. This was why Sun Mo couldn’t be bothered to waste time and directly one-shotted them.

With his Divine Sight and his proficiency in various cultivation arts, it was not difficult at all for Sun Mo to grasp their weak points and achieve an insta-kill.

“Xianyu, did you come here to bet money or to learn? Pay attention and observe the fight!”

Sun Mo berated.

“Teacher, I was wrong.”

Although Xianyu Wei was scolded, she felt very happy because she knew that she was scolded only because her teacher was concerned about her. Even if others wanted her teacher to scold them, they wouldn’t be able to get a scolding.

“This draconic human is getting tougher to handle!”

Duanmu Li touched his chin. He just didn’t know if this draconic human could probe Sun Mo’s depth.

Chapter 839: Practical Combat Teaching, Displaying One’s Skills!

The draconic human lunged over. When it arrived at the area three meters away from Sun Mo, its index and middle fingers stabbed out rapidly like a sharp sword.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

Its fingers stabbed out thrice, tearing apart the air.

Blurred after-images surrounded Sun Mo.

“It’s the Rhino Devil Finger!”

Xiao Ri`nan exclaimed in shock.

This was a peerless heaven-tier cultivation art. Its might was extremely strong and when one trained in it to the max, one’s fingers would be like sharp arrows, capable of penetrating steel.

Naturally, the most terrifying aspect about it was that it was a mid-range attacking cultivation art.

One must know that even if a grown-up used a sword or saber, they wouldn't be able to slash so far away. They could only barely meet the distance if they used a spear or a halberd.

Sun Mo didn't dodge and directly brandished his wooden blade to block it.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The blade and fingers collided, causing waves of qi to erupt out.

Because the speed of the two of them was extremely fast, many students could only see shadows flashing and nothing else. But this didn't stop them from exclaiming in admiration.

Sun Mo's insta-kill earlier defeated the enemies too quickly and they didn't see anything. As for now, they finally understood how strong he was.

"Xianyu, when you are fighting against this type of cultivation art, you must not hide. Because an inch shorter is an inch more dangerous. If you use a sword or blade and want to block it head-on, you will definitely lose in speed against a finger spear. So, the correct method is to erupt forth with your full strength and suppress your opponent, finding a chance to settle the fight at the shortest possible time."

"Even if you might get injured, it is worth it."

As Sun Mo defended, he gave pointers.

He mustn't waste such a chance to gain more experience. After all, given Sun Mo's current combat strength, if he honestly erupted forth with his full strength, this opponent would be heavily crippled even if it didn't die. There wouldn't be a chance for him to use it to teach Xianyu Wei.

Since it was rare for there to be a live target, Sun Mo naturally had to make use of it.

"Mn mn, I've remembered it."

Xianyu Wei opened her eyes wide.

"Many people feel that the attack range of the Rhino Devil Finger at the three to four meters has the greatest destructive might. But honestly, fighting close-range with it is even more dangerous. When cultivators of this art encountered enemies they couldn't take down in a short time, they would choose to close in the distance."

Just after Sun Mo spoke, the draconic human bent its waist and exerted forth with its legs. It was like a sharp arrow shooting straight for Sun Mo, going in for the kill with its fingers.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

"Ah!"

Some girls were badly shocked and they screamed.

When the draconic human got into close range, Sun Mo's wooden blade would be completely useless.

"At this moment, one absolutely must not panic or retreat. Because if you retreated, you would become a live target for the duration it takes to advance three steps. The Rhino Devil Finger is an extremely powerful attacking cultivation art and there aren't many ultimate skills that can defend against it. Even if

you managed to block it, you would still be injured. If that was the case, the battle later would be more disadvantageous for you.”

Sun Mo used himself as an example and retreated as he spoke.

As expected, even with Sun Mo’s superfast reaction, he still suffered a few blows from the draconic human. If it wasn’t for the fact he had the Invulnerable Golden Body, he would have been heavily injured.

“Heavenly deities above, Teacher Sun actually used himself as a live example?”

“Does he have to be so professional?”

“This is a draconic human. He might die if he was the slightest bit careless.”

The students were dumbstruck as they watched.

How strong was this Teacher Sun exactly?

He actually had the time to teach his student under such rapid and powerful attacks? Moreover, the effect was outstandingly good.

After seeing Sun Mo getting struck the way he predicted, everyone knew that what he said before was all words of wisdom.

“What should we do then?”

Xiao Ri`nan asked in a loud voice.

“Toss away your weapon and bind your enemy’s hands. Start a brawl.”

As Sun Mo spoke, he gave up on his weapon. He then grabbed out rapidly and caught hold of the draconic human’s wrists. After that, he jumped up and sent two flying knee strikes at the draconic human’s chest.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A total of 12 chained hits.

Kacha, kacha!

The sound of bones cracking rang out, causing everyone’s scalp to turn numb. The audience could even see a protruding part that appeared on the draconic human’s back from the impact of Sun Mo’s blows.

When Sun Mo’s right knee finished the last strike, a cracking sound echoed as the two arms of the draconic human were completely dislocated from its shoulders. Its ribs were fractured and penetrated out from its back.

What was even more terrifying was when the draconic human was flung through the air from the impact, even before it landed on the ground, Sun Mo whipped a kick out at its head.

Bang!

The draconic human whose head exploded was blasted through the air. It then shattered into motes of light before disappearing.

Sun Mo stood steadily and adjusted his breathing.

He waited for the next draconic human to spawn.

The entire place was silent. After the time it took for ten breaths had passed, someone finally spoke.

“Damn!”

Let alone the students, even the great teachers who had vast experiences felt their hearts trembling as they were awed by the combat earlier.

This was too impressive.

What godly constitution did Teacher Sun have?

How strong!

“Why would he still need to use cultivation arts? Just with his body alone, he can kill many enemies.”

Xiao Ri`nan was envious.

Mei Ziyu clapped softly. She really felt like saying ‘please be calm, this is just Sun Mo’s normal performance. He hasn’t done anything impressive yet.’

“This...”

Duanmu Li was speechless. He had wanted to see if this draconic human could test Sun Mo’s depth. But in the end, the draconic human was like a freebie.

“You are misleading students. You can win against it barehanded because your eruption might is extremely good. If it was any of us, we would die immediately when we throw our weapons away.”

Wanyan Zhenghe wanted to stir trouble.

But sadly, no one was in agreement with him. After all, there were no fools here. Sun Mo was providing teaching on the spot, and he couldn’t enact all possible battle scenarios, but his choice was undoubtedly the most optimal one.

“Those who are not idiots will be able to judge their opponent’s strength during the first exchange of blows. If you cannot win, can’t you simply flee?”

Sun Mo spoke frankly with assurance, “Moreover, those who can force experts who know the Rhino Devil Finger cultivation art into close combat wouldn’t be weak. If they use my battle strategy, as long as they are bold and careful, they will definitely be able to win.”

“After all, all the combat strength of the enemy lies in their hands. If you seal their wrists, you have a 90% chance of winning.”

Pak! Pak! Pak!

The spectators started to applaud. They had benefited a lot from this battle, but very soon, they quickly stopped because the next draconic human had spawned.

(With a long spear in my hand, the world is mine!)

The draconic human pierced out with a spear whose momentum was akin to a flood dragon emerging from the ocean, sweeping everything aside.

Wanyan Zhenghe was embarrassed by Sun Mo's lecturing of him, but luckily at this moment, everyone started to focus on Sun Mo's fight again and completely forgot about him.

"Don't assume that this draconic human is good at attacking because of its ferocious charge. It's actually skilled in defense. This is because it cultivated the Stable Dragon Spear Art."

Sun Mo welcomed the attack as he introduced it to everyone.

"Don't be scared off by your opponent's momentum. You guys should attack with an even fiercer attitude instead. If you can gnash your teeth and let anger overwhelm your thinking, it would be even better. Because if your opponent is a human, they would panic. After all, who doesn't fear death?"

After Sun Mo spoke, laughter rang out everywhere.

"Teacher Sun is so humorous!"

A female student's eyes were wide open as they shone brilliantly. She felt that Teacher Sun's bearing was so excellent.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from a random girl +100. Friendly (350/1,000).

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"The Stable Dragon Spear Art emphasizes on defense. The practitioner must have sturdy legs and train in balance for eight or ten years. Hence, don't even dream about trying to break their balance. The correct method is for you to roam around. If your speed is very quick, congratulations then, you have a 60% chance of winning in this battle."

Sun Mo educated.

"If you want to train in the Stable Dragon Spear Art, you have to practice the horse stance normally and slowly transition to practicing the horse stance on wooden logs. When your stability and balance are sturdy enough, your speed will naturally be 'crippled'.

"There are no perfect cultivation arts in this world. Always pay attention to your opponent's flaws and wait for an opportunity."

As Sun Mo spoke, the draconic human had its head exploded by Sun Mo who shifted and appeared behind it.

“The Stable Dragon Spear Art is an average-grade saint-tier cultivation art because its defense is overpowered. But truthfully speaking, its flaws are also clear with a single glance. It’s best for you guys not to train in this.”

Sun Mo reminded them out of goodwill.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Applause rang out again.

Wanyan Zhenghe bit his lips until they bled. He was so angry he wanted to cough up blood. He came here to stir up trouble, but he couldn’t find anything. After all, Sun Mo’s performance was simply perfect.

The next round began again.

The great teachers in the other three areas also stopped their fights and came over to watch.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Another draconic human was killed.

Sun Mo was not under any pressure and he even had the mood to teach the students.

The incomparably ferocious and savage draconic humans in the eyes of everyone became live targets and were crushed so badly to the point where no one could bear to watch.

The students even felt pity for them.

(Are there draconic humans that are difficult to beat?)

Yes!

For example, this draconic human had thorns growing all over its body and being shrouded by a poisonous mist...there was basically no way for people to attack it. Originally, Sun Mo could use the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art to insta-kill it, but for the sake of teaching, he chose to use his wooden blade to gain victory.

“At this moment, this situation displayed the importance of alchemy pills. Even if you have to spend money, you have to try your best to prepare one or two detoxification pills.”

Sun Mo smiled. “Naturally, if you lack money, come and learn botany. For example, for this toxin, if you mix the juice of hops and ironjasper flower seed and consume the mixture, the toxin will be cured.”

“Right, I’m currently giving a lecture everyday afternoon at the #302 classroom on botany. Everyone can come by and listen if you are free.”

Sun Mo took the chance to advertise.

“Teacher, don’t advertise like this to get students!”

A student teased him.

“How ignorant, does Teacher Sun still need to get students? Do you know that for his lectures, if you didn’t go two hours in advance to get seats, there would basically be no seats?”

“So popular?”

“Teacher Sun, please don’t advertise anymore. It’s already so difficult to get a seat if we want to attend your lectures now.”

The students grumbled.

“Maybe we can get the school to change to a bigger classroom for Teacher Sun?”

A male student suggested.

“You have never attended Teacher Sun’s lecture before, right?”

Everyone mocked.

The male student started. (How did you guys know?)

“Bro, the current classroom Teacher Sun is using is a 500-pax lecture theater. How to upsize it further?”

The school naturally had even larger classrooms, but those were reserved for great teachers who were 6-star and above or grandmasters of various professions. Sun Mo was merely an intern teacher, so he wasn’t qualified enough to use them yet.

But if he continued having such an attendance rate, he most probably would be qualified very soon.

Sun Mo’s speed clearing challenge still continued, but he no longer taught.

“Why doesn’t he continue teaching?”

Several students felt regret.

“Because you guys wouldn’t understand fights at this level.”

Duanmu Li chortled. Even if Sun Mo explained his actions, the students wouldn’t be able to understand such a high-end battle. Hence, he couldn’t be bothered to speak.

For combat at this level, it was no longer the mere execution of cultivation art. Various tactics and psychological battles had to be included.

Combat wasn’t simply a boring process of fist hitting flesh. It was an art.

Hence, Duanmu Li was so mesmerized until his eyes glowed.

This was because Sun Mo’s fight was simply too delightful to look at. It was like a gorgeous opera.

The students didn’t know about this, but it didn’t obstruct them from being focused as they watched in admiration. This was because it was like watching an action flick from America.

It was fine if the audience didn’t understand the story. As long as there were beautiful and explosive special effects during intense fighting and causing the audience to feel high, it was enough.

Chapter 840: 36 Kills, Breaking the Record!

In the Draconic Human Great Hall, there was no sound for a total of five minutes.

At the start, there were still students cheering but gradually, everyone stopped. This was because the draconic humans grew stronger and stronger, and Sun Mo's combat grew increasingly fascinating. Everyone was completely focused on watching him and had long since forgotten about something like cheering.

Even for Wanyan Zhenghe who viewed Sun Mo with hostility, his eyes were completely dazzled by the fights and he couldn't shift his eyes away.

"Where are the draconic humans? Why don't they appear?"

"Quickly, I can't wait anymore."

"How many types of cultivation arts has Teacher Sun unleashed? There are at least five, right?"

Finally, because it had been too long since the draconic humans spawned, some students started to realize what was going on.

"36 kills, it has been 36 kills!"

Xiao Ri`nan had been counting. At this moment, his body was trembling as he stared at Sun Mo with disbelief on his face.

If it wasn't for the fact that the killed draconic humans would turn into motes of light, their corpses and severed body parts would have littered the ground now.

"Teacher Duanmu, what should I do next?"

Sun Mo lifted his head and asked.

"Just wait." Duanmu Li smiled and applauded. "Congratulations Sun Mo, you've broken the record."

"What? Broken the record? How long did it take for Teacher Sun to finish killing 36 draconic humans?"

"I forgot the time, but I know his speed is very fast."

"It's over like that? I haven't even satisfied my watching craving."

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The students realized in hindsight.

That rich kid from earlier hurriedly took out a pocket watch for a look and discovered that only about an hour had passed, yet he didn't sense the passage of time at all.

Wasn't everyone too focused?

Very soon, the topic went from Sun Mo completing the trial to breaking the record.

"Although he is fast, he probably is still a little off from breaking the record, right?"

The students didn't forget that the previous record was broken by their current headmaster when he was 30 years old. This Teacher Sun was only 20+ years in age and just an intern teacher to boot.

During the 3-star examination, one's star ranking would be hidden. If not, if these students knew that Sun Mo was only a 2-star great teacher, they would be even more shocked.

The crystal ball floating beneath the ceiling shone with resplendent light and shot out light streams in four directions.

Crackle!

As the streams of light passed, the pictures on the walls vanished and Sun Mo's half-length portrait replaced them. He was clad in casual teaching robes and there was a crown on his head.

"This..."

Let alone the students, even those great teachers who had just joined the school for a few years were stunned.

"Damn, I thought those images from before were engraved onto the walls for the sake of commemorating the headmaster. So, it turns out that your image will automatically be on the walls after you break the record."

Wanyan Zhenghe blurted, but his heart was full of envy.

He also wanted such glory.

Xiao Ri`nan stared at the half-length portraits of Sun Mo that were remarkably real. He clenched his fists. He had one more goal now and that was to break the record, leaving his image on the walls as well.

"Teacher Sun is only 25 years old at most, right? I have to be able to accomplish this at this age as well."

Xiao Ri`nan had decided, but he grew discouraged after that. He suddenly felt that it was impossible for him to cultivate to such a level within ten years.

(Teacher Sun's strength is visibly strong, so strong that it causes others to feel despair.)

"Teacher is awesome!"

Xianyu Wei happily applauded and felt very glorious.

After a few minutes of commotion, applause suddenly rang out and the volume of the applause grew louder and louder.

To the students, Sun Mo's performance today had thoroughly convinced them.

"Teacher Sun is impressive."

Barigang applauded while he cheered. But after that, his heart chilled as he felt that he was going to be in for it.

The little prince hated Sun Mo a lot.

(Am I not asking for death by doing this?)

As expected, Wanyan Zhenghe directly turned his head and glared at him.

“Eh!”

Barigang smiled meekly.

“You can’t simply applaud and have to cheer as well? Are you still my friend? Have you forgotten how I got my face slapped by Sun Mo?”

Wanyan Zhenghe spoke in disdain.

“I was wrong.”

Barigang hurriedly apologized.

“However, that fellow is really impressive. If there’s a chance, I also want to learn his ultimate skills.”

Wanyan Zhenghe mumbled.

“Huh?”

The group of lackeys was astonished, feeling as though they had heard wrongly. The proud and arrogant little prince actually gave recognition to a person from the Central Plains?

Who would believe this if this conversation was leaked?

Not only did Sun Mo obtain 36 kills in this battle, but he had also conquered Wanyan Zhenghe’s pride.

After the half-length portraits were engraved on the walls, another beam of light shot out from the crystal ball. As it landed on the ground, it spread out and transformed into a door.

“Sun Mo, after passing through it, you will be able to arrive at the Giant Dragon Great Hall.”

Duanmu Li explained.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo called out. “Ziyu, I will go over to take a look.”

After speaking, Sun Mo entered the teleportation gate, causing everyone to have envious expressions as they looked at him.

Those who couldn’t clear this trial wouldn’t be able to enter the Giant Dragon Great Hall. Hence, they could only look on enviously.

“Teacher Sun knows so many cultivation arts. He used a total of 16 different ones and he’s proficient in each of them.”

Duanmu Li sighed ruefully. He also felt curious. “How old is he merely? How could he become proficient in so many cultivation arts?”

Mei Ziyu cast a glance at Duanmu Li. This great teacher had very good judgment. He actually recognized Sun Mo knew so many cultivation arts. If that was the case, Duanmu Li himself must have also grasped the cultivation arts that he recognized.

“I want to take him on as my personal teacher!”

Right now, in Xianyu Wei’s mind, only this thought remained. She felt if she missed out on Sun Mo, she would regret it her entire life.

...

After stepping through the teleportation gate, a dim corridor appeared.

Various pictures of giant dragons in various postures had been carved on both sides of the walls.

After walking about 50+ meters over, Sun Mo entered a majestic-looking great hall. The ceiling was extremely tall like it was in the clouds. It gave people a sense of vast spaciousness.

Sun Mo surveyed the place while he waited, but there was no sound after a long time. Just when he felt somewhat annoyed, the carvings of the giant dragons suddenly moved as all of them turned to look at Sun Mo.

“Damn!”

Sun Mo directly cursed out as he felt his hair standing on their ends.

This place was dim, in addition to being stared at by a hundred pairs of red malevolent eyes, it felt like he was in a horror movie. It was too frightening.

A low-sounding roar rang out.

But Sun Mo couldn’t understand.

“Could this be dragon language?”

Sun Mo frowned. He activated Divine Sight and glanced at the surroundings.

Unknown target.

“The thing the Dragon Subduing Academy is the most proficient in is the study of beast taming. Could it be that I have to use some beast taming techniques to communicate with the giant dragons?”

Sun Mo analyzed and tried speaking to one.

In the end, he didn’t obtain anything.

“Uncle Giant Dragon, can you speak in human tongue?”

Sun Mo was helpless.

Roar!

The low-sounding cry vanished and became a dragon roar. The volume was exceedingly loud and directly caused Sun Mo to feel a splitting headache. He then slipped into unconsciousness.

...

Bang!

Beardie pushed the vice headmaster's office door open.

"Can you be more steady?"

Murong Ye stood before the window and was currently feeding a few pigeons with millet. When he saw the pigeons being frightened by the sound of the door opening and flying away, he felt somewhat unhappy.

"Teacher Sun completed 36 kills and entered the Giant Dragon Great Hall."

Beardie panted. After knowing this news, he immediately ran here to report.

"Oh? His strength isn't bad!"

Murong Ye was very calm. After that, he smiled and had ridicule in his voice. "What a pity, he won't be able to obtain anything."