

## Teacher 841

### Chapter 841: Sun Mo Becoming Famous Again!

Murong Ye wasn't looking down on Sun Mo. But rather, people who passed all the trials and entered the Giant Dragon Great Hall wouldn't obtain anything at all.

This was because they didn't understand the dragon language.

Just like what Sun Mo had guessed, the Dragon Subduing Palace was created by the founder who had luckily found a wooden puppet, using it as a core.

The true 'wealth' of this place wasn't to allow one to defeat the summoned draconic humans. Rather, it was the fact that after one passed all the trials, they would be able to gain the qualifications to communicate with a giant dragon.

If they obtained recognition from the giant dragon, they would be able to gain some valuable knowledge.

The majority of the time, the rewards would have to do with the study of beast taming.

After all, the giant dragon was a hegemon of the world, enslaving all lives.

However, the rarest of the rewards, and the one everyone wanted the most, was naturally the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. But although the Dragon Subduing Academy had existed for so many years, not even ten people had obtained this divine art before.

Naturally, the prerequisite of reaching this step was that one must know dragon language, or they wouldn't be able to understand anything.

After a student or great teacher passed the trial, the headmaster would conduct a 3-year testing period. If they could prove their loyalty to the school, the headmaster would impart them the dragon language.

"Sun Mo broke the record."

Beardie added.

"What?"

Murong Ye started. His hand, which was preparing to close the window, froze on the spot. "What record?"

"The speed clearing record!"

After Beardie finished speaking, Murong Ye's face was filled with shock as he inhaled a breath of cold air.

"Are you sure?"

It wasn't that Murong Ye wasn't willing to believe, but this truth was too shocking.

One must know that the Dragon Subduing Academy was within the top three of the Nine Greats. They would recruit many geniuses every year. One could say that the geniuses of the grassy plains were all gathered here.

But did any of them break the record?

Nope!

The previous record was broken by their current headmaster when he was 30 years old. And from that time up until now, over 200 years had passed.

But now, an outsider had broken the record. This meant that Sun Mo was a genius that wouldn't even appear in a hundred years in the Dragon Subduing Academy.

"Teacher Sun's half-length portraits are now engraved on the walls."

Beardie sighed ruefully and felt a little indignant. He felt that a man from the Central Plains had surpassed them.

"..."

Murong Ye wanted to curse.

Because Sun Mo's images were already on the walls, this was definitely a reality.

"Speaking of which, I remember Sun Mo is only 21 years old, right?"

Murong Ye suddenly thought of a question.

"He should be 22 according to Chinese calendar age. In any case, that's extremely young."

Beardie sighed. Let alone 22 years old, even if he broke the record at 30 years old, it was a matter worthy of huge fanfare.

If it was he who broke the record, this was sufficient for him to brag for his entire life.

"Vice headmaster, don't delay things anymore. You should quickly headhunt him. If we could retain such a genius, our Dragon Subduing Academy's competitiveness would be greatly enhanced in the next hundred years."

Beardie was someone with the manner of a great teacher. He didn't loathe Sun Mo because he was from the Central Plains and even wanted to recruit him.

"I know."

Murong Ye's expression was heavy. He also felt a lingering fear. (Luckily, I didn't look for him in advance. If not, he would surely take offense at the price I offered.)

But after that, he started to feel a headache.

A great teacher that broke the record set by the current headmaster, he was also so young. This indicated that Sun Mo had boundless potential. (I don't even know what price to offer now.)

“Oh ya, Sun Mo’s true features are obscured by a mask, right? What appearance is his image on the wall? Did he expose himself?”

Murong Ye thought of a matter.

“Nope, the image on the walls is the appearance of his disguised self.”

Beardie had personally gone to check it. At that time, he only felt endless envy in his heart.

For something like records, they would only become tougher and tougher to break as time went by. So, Sun Mo’s image might be here for a few hundred years.

During this period, the teachers and students of the Dragon Subduing Academy would immediately see ‘Sun Mo’ when they entered the Dragon Subduing Palace and would know his name. How great of a glory was this?

...

In the Draconic Human Great Hall, Xiao Di looked at the images on the walls and suddenly started to hammer his head violently due to vexation.

“Brother Xiao, what are you doing? Even if you are angry, you don’t have to beat yourself up!”

His comrades jumped in fright.

“I’m not angry. I only hate myself for not coming to this place earlier today.”

Xiao Di was depressed.

He was a very hardworking person, but it was necessary to strike a balance between work and rest. Hence, he would always give himself a day off each month, so he could sleep longer and slack off.

Who knew that he precisely missed out on this historical feat today.

(How many sins have I committed in my previous life? Could it be I had s\*xual relations with mountain goats? If not, why would the heavenly deities treat me like this?)

Xiao Di felt so much regret that he wanted to cry.

That was an intense battle that broke the record, something that might not even happen in a hundred years.

Upon thinking of this, Xiao Di lifted his hands and slapped himself a few times.

“Brother Xiao, if you are really unhappy, go and find Sun Mo for a fight.”

After Jin Yan finished speaking, Xiao Di shot a glare at him.

“Are you in love with my girlfriend and want nothing more than for me to die?”

Xiao Di’s gaze was solemn.

“Brother Xiao, why do you say this?”

Jin Yan had a look of indignation on his face like he was insulted, but his heart was thumping furiously.

(It can't be, right? My secret admiration was exposed?)

"After I fought with Teacher Sun, I originally thought that even though I was inferior, the distance between us was not large. Only now did I know that he has the strength to suppress me completely. He fought me equally for so long merely to use me to accumulate experience."

Xiao Di rolled his eyes. "Even if my brains are damaged, I won't fight him again!"

The little brothers here really wanted to ask a question. (Do you have a proper estimation of yourself? What do you mean by fighting you equally for so long?)

(You really know how to put gold on your face. Sun Mo fought you probably because he wanted to experience your Great Solar Evil Destroying Art. If not, he would have finished you right away.)

"You guys have to remember. In the future, if you see Sun Mo fighting the draconic humans, you all have to inform me immediately!"

Xiao Di instructed.

"No problem."

Everyone agreed loudly, but if they really encountered Sun Mo fighting the draconic humans, who would bear to leave and not watch? It was a type of enjoyment the more they watched.

"Brother Xiao, there's still the unlimited challenge mode, right? Maybe we can urge Sun Mo to try it?"

Batubu suggested.

Xiao Di's eyes brightened. This was a good idea.

...

In the morning, the sun shone brightly.

The melodious sound of the bugle horn rang out for a long time, but Sun Mo still didn't arrive.

The students gradually lost patience.

"What's wrong? Where did Teacher Sun go?"

"Is he sick?"

"Even if he was sick, he would inform us in advance. Now that there's no news at all, could some accidents have happened?"

The students discussed. In the end, they turned and tried to find Wanyan Zhenghe.

"That fellow has always acted impudently because of his status as the little prince of the Jin Country. I will make a complaint to my uncle. Teacher Sun is such an impressive spirit runist. If the little prince chases him away, it is definitely a huge loss to our Dragon Subduing Academy."

A high-year student felt righteous indignation filling his chest at the injustice. He was the son of the Northern Court King and had a very high status.

Bang!

Wanyan Mei slammed her palm onto her desk. She felt that her elder brother must be up to something. Hence, she rose and left with a heavy expression, preparing to find trouble for her elder brother. But the moment she walked to the entrance, she ran into a guy.

“Teacher Sun has broken the record! He is now in the Giant Dragon Great Hall. There’s definitely no way he would come to class.”

“What record?”

Someone asked.

“The speed-clearing record of 36 kills. Half-length portraits of Teacher Sun are already engraved in the walls there. There’s definitely no mistake.”

After the male student spoke, the entire lecture theater fell silent as everyone had looks of disbelief on their faces.

The Dragon Subduing Palace was a holy ground to the children of the grassy plains. Even before they joined the school, they had heard legendary stories about it.

Taming giant dragons, soaring across the skies, dominating the Nine Provinces. This was the dream of every youth on the grassy plains. So, they knew how impressive Sun Mo was since he had broken the record.

At the very least, he was the first person to do so in hundreds of years at the Dragon Subduing Academy.

“Is this fake news?”

Someone doubted. “Teacher Sun is so impressive in the study of spirit runes, and his botany knowledge is also not weak as well. He definitely has spent a lot of time researching them. Would he still have time for cultivation?”

“Yeah, many hardworking geniuses in the school only sleep a few hours every day and focus the rest of their time on cultivation. But we didn’t see them breaking the record.”

“Wouldn’t we know if we go and take a look?”

Just when the students stood up and were preparing to head to the Dragon Subduing Palace, Beardie entered the classroom.

“Teacher Sun is ill today and I applied two days of leave for him.”

Upon hearing this, the students were stunned. After that, those great teachers in the classroom gathered together and proceeded to ask Beardie about the situation.

“Look at Teacher Sun’s status? Even great teachers are helping him to apply for leave.”

Some great teachers were envious.

...

Ding!

“Congratulations on breaking the speed record. Reward: 1x diamond treasure chest.”

The system congratulated, shocking Sun Mo awake.

“Where am I?”

Sun Mo felt a headache. Gradually, the memory before he fainted gushed into his mind.

“You woke up? Drink a mouthful of water!”

Mei Ziyu, who had always been waiting at the side, hurriedly poured a cup of hot water and passed it to Sun Mo.

“I didn’t think through things properly this time.”

Sun Mo felt a lingering fear. After he fainted, he completely lost any capability to protect himself. If someone wanted to harm him, he would end up as a fish on their chopping board.

In his heart, Sun Mo felt that he wasn’t a barbarian and might be subjected to different treatment by the giant dragon.

“This time around, the champion position won’t be able to run away from you. Sun Mo, congratulations in advance!”

Mei Ziyu teased.

“Haha, I want to be the champion, but I want the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture even more.”

Sun Mo laughed.

“Ah?”

Mei Ziyu didn’t understand. (Even if you acknowledge the headmaster as your godfather, it’s impossible for you to learn it. It is an ultimate divine art of the school and would only be passed down to direct descendants. One could say that if you are not a barbarian, you won’t be able to learn this.)

“This matter can’t be rushed. Let me ponder over it.”

Sun Mo looked out of the window and couldn’t help but start, “Ah, my classes...”

“There’s already someone who helped you apply for two days of leave. Just take a good break!”

Mei Ziyu rose. “What do you want to eat? I’ll go and buy something for you.”

“I’m fine.”

Sun Mo inspected his body. There were no abnormalities, but since someone had applied for leave for him, he decided to go and do some work at the ‘dead’ peach forest.

When he left later, they would bloom just in time to win the bet and bring Murong Mingyue with him. Mn, how marvelous.

Because those peach trees were a darkness species, their vitality was extremely strong. Although they appeared withered on the surface, as long as their roots were fine, they would immediately be able to 'shine' and have a reprieve from 'death' when the temperature was correct and there were enough nutrients.

Because Sun Mo didn't have time to wait for them to slowly recover, he had to do things a step further and drew spirit rune lines on the withered trunks, reconstructing a spirit qi channel for them.

As long as there was nourishment from spirit qi, it wasn't a difficult thing for them to bloom.

Sun Mo spent the entirety of his two days of leave in the peach forest. At the same time, he also had a new idea on how to communicate with that giant dragon and was prepared to try it out.

### **Chapter 842: Switching From Arrogance to Deference**

Winter had arrived on the grassy plains, and all plants and flowers withered away.

When Sun Mo woke up in the morning, he saw a vast expanse of whiteness on the campus. Everything was covered in a layer of sparkling frost as though the heavens sprinkled salt on everything.

As Sun Mo headed out, he blew a breath of air at his hands.

His breath immediately turned into mist.

However, Sun Mo wasn't feeling cold at all.

This was the good point about cultivators. Because they had powerful physiques, even if the weather was bitterly cold, they wouldn't feel any discomfort.

Upon reaching the Longevity Realm, cultivators wouldn't even need to eat anymore. At that point, they could survive by absorbing the spirit qi of heaven and earth. The little bit of energy contained within food was insignificant to them.

Naturally, there would always be a desire for good food. If they ate, it wouldn't be to fill their tummies. Rather, they would eat to enjoy the taste of delicacies as it was a type of mental joy.

Even so, Longevity Realm experts would rarely eat food because no matter how delicious the delicacies were, there were too many impurities within and such things were disadvantageous to cultivators.

Either they ate high-quality alchemy pills or delicious medical cuisine. That was then the best method.

"Good morning, teacher!"

Xianyu Wei had been waiting since long ago. After greeting, she obediently followed behind Sun Mo like a little puppy.

It was just that this puppy was a little fat.

"Sun Mo!"

Mei Ziyu was already at the Dragon Subduing Palace's entrance. When she saw him, she waved her hands.

“Ziyu!”

After Sun Mo spoke, the middle-aged man responsible for the teleportation gate immediately ran over and smiled before they exchanged words.

“Good morning, Great Teacher Sun!”

The middle-aged man bent his knees and completely ignored the fact that he was more than a decade older than Sun Mo.

“Oh, the previous guy was changed away?”

Sun Mo’s lips curled.

“That damnable idiot offended Great Teacher Sun, so the management naturally made him scam far away.”

The middle-aged man smiled.

Sun Mo shrugged and didn’t mind the fawning. “The alchemy pill we gave previously was enough to grant us three months’ worth of entry.”

Right now, Sun Mo had confidence. If this fellow dared to charge them recklessly, he would explode his head. But after seeing the attitude of the new gatekeeper, he didn’t seem like an idiot without brains.

“Teacher Sun must be joking, how would I dare charge you? By coming to the Dragon Subduing Palace to temper yourself, this is an honor to all the teachers and students of the school.”

The middle-aged man’s mouth was like honey. His words were very sweet.

What a joke, this young man before him was a genius great teacher that broke the school record. His combat was definitely worthy to be observed. If he dared to accept money from this teacher, the logistics head would definitely crush his balls.

Oh right, he also heard that Sun Mo’s knowledge of spirit runes was extremely profound and he could already teach in a 500-pax classroom.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from passerby ‘A’ +200. Friendly (500/1,000).

“Great Teacher Sun, please.”

The middle-aged man led the way.

“You don’t have to be so polite.”

Sun Mo gave him a standard societal smile.

“It’s Teacher Sun!”

“Damn, I’ve waited for two days and Teacher Sun is finally here. This time around, I’m going to spectate until I have enough.”



“Teacher Sun, challenge the unlimited mode!”

Outside the teleportation formation, many students were there and at this moment, all of them immediately gathered over when they saw Sun Mo. They bowed respectfully and sincerely pleaded.

They were all poor students and needed a long time to earn a single spirit stone. Hence, only when they saw someone fighting the draconic humans or encountered a major situation would they come and spectate the battle.

“Great Teacher Sun, many students entered the Draconic Human Great Hall during these two days, and the atmosphere was too noisy. If you want to fight the draconic humans, the experience would surely not be good. Do you want me to seal the teleportation formation?”

The middle-aged man asked with a smile.

“Oh, this can be done?”

Sun Mo was surprised.

“Other great teachers naturally wouldn’t have this authority, but you do. The logistic department head and vice headmaster Murong has instructed me to help you achieve the best experience here.”

The middle-aged man explained.

This was clearly an expression of good will. At the same time, it also showed the magnanimity of the Dragon Subduing Academy. If not, as an outsider that broke the record, their first reaction would be to forbid him to enter, so there would be no way for him to interact with the ancient giant dragons and obtain valuable knowledge.

“Wow, Teacher has so much face!”

After hearing the middle-aged man’s words and seeing his modest attitude, as well as the looks on the faces of the students in the surroundings who all came here for the sake of Sun Mo, Xianyu Wei suddenly felt very fortunate.

The others wouldn’t even be able to see her teacher in combat if they went around begging, but as for herself, she could listen to his teachings before him.

The main thing was she hadn’t even paid a single copper coin for him to take her on as a student.

(Boohoohoo, I’ve committed an offense.)

(Teacher, don’t worry. I will definitely give you the best and grandest burial. I will buy the biggest tomb for you in the future and plant many trees so you can rest in the shade.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xianyu Wei +100. Reverence (18,900/100,000).

“Don’t need to seal it.”

Sun Mo wanted to head to the Giant Dragon Great Hall, and those who didn’t achieve 36 kills wouldn’t be able to enter. Hence, the people there wouldn’t be a lot. Besides, even if he wanted to fight the

draconic humans, given his status, the area around him would surely be vast and spacious despite the other areas being packed to the brim.

“I’ll solemnly obey your instructions!”

The middle-aged man bowed and looked at Sun Mo’s back. He maintained his bowing position until Sun Mo vanished after entering the teleportation formation.

“Teacher Sun is here!”

Someone immediately discovered Sun Mo the moment he entered the Dragonroar Great Hall.

That person then immediately shouted in a loud voice.

Zeng! Zeng! Zeng!

No matter what the students were doing, all of them stood up immediately and gave a respectful bow as they greeted him.

“Teacher, good morning.”

“Good morning, Teacher Sun!”

“Teacher Sun, have you eaten?”

Even those great teachers that Sun Mo wasn’t acquainted with also took the initiative to greet him.

Sun Mo replied to them one by one. Honestly speaking, such a scene would easily cause one to feel complacent and proud. After all, his strength had received recognition. But there were simply too many people greeting him to the point where he felt it was a little like an annoyance.

Some of the students were too weak and they weren’t able to enter the Draconic Human Great Hall. Hence, they could only drool with envy as they looked at Sun Mo’s disappearing silhouette.

(Sigh! We can’t watch Teacher Sun’s outstanding performance.)

“Teacher Sun, do you want this area?”

A great teacher who was currently fighting against the draconic humans took the initiative to give the place up for Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun, use this area instead.”

“Use my area, the draconic humans here are easier.”

“What a joke. Teacher Sun has broken the record, why would he care if the draconic humans are easier to fight against or not?”

The other top students were also acting modestly, trying to make Sun Mo have an impression of them.

To students who had their hearts solely focused on cultivation and were chasing after the Longevity Realm, they wouldn’t care even if Sun Mo was a great ancestor-level spirit runist. But things were different now.

Sun Mo had broken the record and used over ten types of cultivation arts. This indicated that not only did he have outstanding talent in cultivation, but he also had vast combat experience and unique insights. If a teacher like this could give them pointers, they would definitely benefit a lot.

Not far away, a couple was currently surveying Sun Mo.

“Do you want to go over and consult him?”

Meng Gang asked in a low voice. Although he was a man, he would always follow his girlfriend’s opinion.

“What do you think?”

Qiu Li rolled her eyes and directly walked over. “If we don’t grasp this chance, wouldn’t we be idiots?”

“...”

Meng Gang was speechless. (Back then, Teacher Sun took the initiative to speak to us, but you didn’t want any connection with him and rejected him because you didn’t want to offend Wanyan Zhenghe, alright?)

“Move quickly, why are you standing there in a daze?”

Qiu Li urged.

### **Chapter 843: Flowers Can Bloom Again but Wasted Youth Would Be Lost Forever!**

Major characters, especially those with great achievements, would generate an aura that they were worthy of reverence from within.

If Sun Mo was just a newly joined intern teacher, many students would be brave enough to mock him or even run over to consult him on some questions.

But now as Sun Mo’s fame grew greater, the students were all extremely respectful whenever they faced him. Even if they wanted to console him, they would think through it properly and ensure it wouldn’t antagonize Sun Mo or make him view them in disdain.

Because in their hearts, Sun Mo was a very high-level great teacher and they had to treat him cautiously.

Hence, at this moment, other than a few great teachers, no students were taking the initiative to chat with Sun Mo. So when Qiu Li and Meng Gang came over, it was very conspicuous.

“Teacher Sun, good morning!”

Qiu Li acted familiar with Sun Mo and smiled as she greeted amiability, exuding the sweet aura of a young girl to the max.

“Teacher Sun!”

Meng Gang felt a little embarrassed. After all, Sun Mo had taken the initiative to guide him previously, but he had ignored it.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo smiled and nodded.

Meng Gang was a pure-hearted good guy, but he was a little afraid of his girlfriend. In the future, if there were no unexpected accidents, he would be a henpecked husband. This Qiu Li wasn't old, but her character was slick and sly with a pragmatic heart as well. However, there were no perfect humans; being pragmatic, seeking luck, and avoiding calamity was instinct.

As a teacher, Sun Mo had the obligation and responsibility to guide them toward the correct path instead of feeling disdain or loathing such characters.

Qiu Li shot a look at Meng Gang, but Meng Gang was shy. He lowered his head and felt embarrassed to speak.

"Is something the matter?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

"Teacher, back then you said Meng Gang could still endure the dragon roars. Is there any basis when you said that?"

Qiu Li asked and even blinked her eyes, putting on an appearance that she was sincerely consulting him.

"It's naturally because his constitution is very good!"

Sun Mo explained.

"Anything else?"

Qiu Li frowned. (What answer was this? I know Meng Gang is tall and has a sturdy and muscular build. If it wasn't for this reason, he wouldn't be highly regarded by Great Teacher Xiao who repeatedly wanted to accept him as a personal student.)

"Qiu Li!"

Meng Gang had a beseeching look on his face. (Can you not act like this?)

"Meng Gang, given your aptitude, you should be able to discover that every time after you endure the impact of the dragon roars, your body quality would improve by a little, right?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Mn!"

Meng Gang nodded.

"Actually, you yourself also wanted to endure a few more dragon roars and break through your limits, but you are afraid your girlfriend might worry if you are injured, hence, you chose not to do so, right?"

Sun Mo asked again.

"How do you know this?"

Meng Gang was completely stunned. (Could it be Teacher Sun knows how to read minds? No, even if he knows, I didn't think about it!)

For a time, Meng Gang felt that Sun Mo was extremely mysterious. His eyes were like they could see into the hearts of everyone.

“Qiu Li, Meng Gang hasn’t gotten a personal teacher yet, right?”

Sun Mo glanced at the pragmatic girl. “I can roughly guess your thoughts. You want him to wait for a good offer, wanting Meng Gang to find the best personal teacher. Hence, you don’t want him to be injured as his value might drop. This is why you would constantly monitor his body condition and once he is slightly injured, you would tell him to stop training.”

Qiu Li stared at Sun Mo in shock because he was right.

“But do you know this? When great teachers accept disciples, they not only pay attention to the aptitude of the student, but also take the student’s will and temperament into consideration. For someone who doesn’t dare to break through their own limits and challenge themselves constantly, do you think those top-level great teachers would want a student like that?”

Sun Mo guided. “Besides, even if he’s injured, with the resources those top-level teachers have, they will be able to cure him.”

“Because of your identity and horizons, the judgment you have differs from those great teachers. The details you paid attention to are different as well. One could say that your cautiousness actually delayed and impeded Meng Gang’s chance of being recruited by a top-level great teacher.”

Qiu Li was stunned by Sun Mo’s words. No wonder those excellent great teachers no longer came to look for Meng Gang in the past half a year. So, this was the reason why.

“The young should have sharpness!”

Sun Mo advised.

“What is youth?”

“They are the rising sun, they are young lion cubs, they are boiling blood. Because they are young, they can afford to make mistakes and fail. As long as they have the courage to fight again, even if they fell a hundred or a thousand times, it wouldn’t matter. Because, the failures will ultimately become their stepping stones toward success.”

As Sun Mo spoke to the end, he glanced at the surroundings.

These words weren’t spoken merely for the sake of Meng Gang and Qiu Li. It was to guide and encourage all the young people on the scene here.

“Students, flowers can bloom again, but wasted youth would be lost forever. Do not waste it!”

Bzz~

Priceless Advice activated.

The dim Dragon Subduing Palace was illuminated with golden light from Sun Mo. The pictures of the giant dragons now shone with a golden sheen and looked even cooler than before.

The entire palace was completely silent. No one spoke. But as for the youths, their chests heaved and they were panting heavily with emotional looks on their faces. They felt that even if a mountain of blades or an ocean of fire appeared before them now, they would dare to barge through it.

“Freaking well said!”

Duanmu Li clapped lightly and had a hint of praise in his eyes.

Mei Ziyu’s beautiful lips also curled into a sweet smile as she gazed at Sun Mo with a look of worship in her eyes.

(As expected, I still like Sun Mo who can speak frankly with assurance, turning trash into gold. He’s too carefree. It’s really not enough no matter how many times I look at him.)

“Teacher is so awesome!”

Xianyu Wei’s expression stirred as she clapped.

The words were truly well-spoken.

Her clapping caused everyone to wake from their dazed states as they also started applauding.

Since Priceless Advice was activated, this was enough to prove that Sun Mo was not selfish at all when he treated students. He seriously considered their futures.

“With such standards, even if he cannot join the Skyraise Academy or Heavenly Mystery Academy, it’s more than sufficient for him to be a teacher in a supreme-tier school like the Black-White Academy or Jixia Learning Palace. Why did he want to come to the Dragon Subduing Academy?”

A great teacher from the Central Plains looked at Sun Mo with puzzlement in his eyes.

An outsider would ultimately be treated like an outsider.

Although great teachers from the Central Plains could earn a few times more salary in the Dragon Subduing Academy, they couldn’t become the core of the school and join the upper echelons.

“Right, if I’m as capable as Sun Mo, I won’t choose the Dragon Subduing Academy even if you beat me to death.”

Those great teachers from the Central Plains came here for the sake of earning a high salary. After obtaining the money, they would transform it into resources and upgrade themselves. When they reached a high enough level, they would quit and return to the Central Plains and try to join the Skyraise Academy, etc.

“I’m convinced!”

Those barbarian great teachers were also clapping and sighing in admiration.

“Flowers can bloom again, but wasted youth would be lost forever! This is so well said!”

Wanyan Mei stood at the corner and repeated these words. It was like drinking fragrant alcohol, and it caused her to have an intoxicated look on her face.

The princess had long since arranged for people to wait here. They had to report to her immediately once they saw Sun Mo.

Hence, she had rushed over and coincidentally saw this scene.

“As expected, it isn’t a waste that I skipped classes to come and take a look.”

Wanyan Mei hated wasting time the most. But now, she sat down and wanted to look at Sun Mo for the entire day.

Meng Gang’s head was dotted with sweat. He couldn’t be bothered to wipe them as he directly knelt.

“Teacher, thank you for your guidance!”

After speaking, Meng Gang kowtowed and explained, “Teacher, you have misunderstood Qiu Li. Her elder brother was rejected by a great teacher who had wanted to take him in as a personal student after he got heavily injured.”

Meng Gang was very much in love with Qiu Li. As he spoke up for her, he also tugged her sleeves and hinted for her to hurry up and kneel.

Teacher Sun had manifested Priceless Advice and said a golden sentence. (If you still don’t thank him, wouldn’t you have a bad reputation for failing to appreciate somebody’s kindness?)

“Oh!”

For a pragmatic individual like Qiu Li, how would she reject kowtowing if the situation called for it? She was simply stunned.

(I was merely here to ask you for a pointer, yet you replied with golden sentences. Is there a need for it?)

“Meng Gang, I actually have one more piece of advice for you. But whether you want to listen to it or not, you can make the decision.”

Sun Mo placed his left hand behind his waist and stood with his chest puffed out, showing the bearing of a great teacher.

“Teacher, please guide me.”

Meng Gang kowtowed.

“Rather than using a longbow, you are more suitable to train in the spear arts. Forget about using great halberds, they are too heavy.”

Sun Mo smiled and took a step forward to knead Meng Gang’s shoulder blade.

“Eh!”

Meng Gang didn’t know what to do. After hearing this, he subconsciously glanced at Qiu Li.

(Fool, why are you looking at me? Just agree first!)

Qiu Li was speechless. If Meng Gang rejected Teacher Sun in such a scene, that would be like smacking Teacher Sun's face. (You should just agree to give Teacher Sun some face first. It doesn't matter if you don't follow his advice in the future.)

"Many thanks, Teacher Sun for showing the right path."

Qiu Li kowtowed.

But in her heart, she didn't care about this advice at all. She really felt like asking Sun Mo if he knew Meng Gang's background? Meng Gang's father was a Jebe (general), a golden-veiled archer god with ten thousand soldiers under him.

On the grassy plains, only powerful archers would have the title Jebe. It was equivalent to an archer god in the Central Plains.

"Meng Gang, the Chasing Cloud Cultivation Art might be good, but it cannot fully display all your potential. Naturally, if you cannot find a saint-tier spear art, there's no need for you to change your cultivation art."

Sun Mo looked at Meng Gang with admiration in his eyes. (You are very outstanding, but your talent in archery is a hair inferior to Baiwu. Also, your talent in the spear is inferior to Xuanyuan Po.)

(But as long as you work hard enough, you still have a chance to surpass them.)

"Chasing Cloud Cultivation Art?"

Qiu Li frowned. What was he talking about? Meng Gang's inherited ultimate art from his family was clearly the Shooting Sun Archery.

Meng Gang stared dumbfoundedly at Sun Mo. He was completely stunned.

In order to keep this a secret and prevent people from coveting it, his clan had always said that their inherited cultivation art was the Shooting Sun Archery, and they had never revealed the truth before.

Only the core descendants would know this secret, but how did Sun Mo know it?

Meng Gang was clueless. Other than a feeling of mystery in his heart, he now also felt a hint of reverence.

"Qiu Li, as humans, it's better to have some perseverance!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he looked at Meng Gang. "She did this for you, so don't let her down."

Qiu Li had felt so awkward that she wanted to die when she heard Sun Mo's words. But this sentence caused her to start. Her eyes then reddened as tears flowed.

She had silently given up a lot of things and put in a lot of effort for Meng Gang, but she had never mentioned them. This was because she didn't want others to feel she wanted a reward simply because she put in the effort.

However, she also wanted others to understand that everything she did was for the good of Meng Gang.

After Sun Mo revealed this, she felt that this teacher was simply like an intimate friend of hers.



Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qiu Li +500. Friendly (610/1,000).

Sun Mo smiled and ended his guidance. He walked toward the right tunnel from where one could enter the Giant Dragon Great Hall.

“Xianyu, fight against the draconic humans here.”

After Sun Mo instructed, someone called out.

“Teacher Sun, why don’t you try the unlimited challenge mode?”

#### **Chapter 844: Ancient Dragon Language**

After someone spoke, everyone started to chirp in as the atmosphere now was very good. Even if Great Teacher Sun was unhappy, he wouldn’t blame or berate them.

Besides, if he really fought, they would be able to benefit by watching. So even if they got scolded, it was worth it.

For a matter like cultivation, self-awareness came from within.

Everyone didn’t know if the guidance Sun Mo gave Meng Gang was correct or not, but since priceless Advice activated and there was a shocked look on Meng Gang’s face, it was clear that Meng Gang had received huge inspiration.

Also, when they thought about how Sun Mo had cleared the speed-record, they knew that his combat strength was incomparably high. This was why everyone felt that he was definitely capable enough.

“Maybe when I have time. I will pay a visit to the Giant Dragon Great Hall first.”

Sun Mo smiled.

“How long do we have to wait?”

“With no fights of Teacher Sun to watch, I feel like dying.”

“A day feels like a year. So unbearable!”

The students started to grumble and wail.

Sun Mo ignored them and left directly.

Ding!

Congratulations, you received +28,001 favorable impression points.

...

“What’s the Chasing Cloud Cultivation Art?”

Qiu Li stood up and surveyed her boyfriend.

“This...”

Meng Gang perspired, not knowing how to reply.

“There’s really such a cultivation art?”

Qiu Li was shocked.

“Mn!”

Meng Gang sighed. “I can only say so much. Qiu`er, even if you are angry, there’s nothing I can do. This concerns the prosperity and decline of my clan.”

The Meng Clan had always produced godly archers. They established their might in the army based on this, and many of their descendants were archery teachers. Hence, many people coveted their clan’s archery arts.

Once it was leaked, the influence would be too great.

“I understand.” Qiu Li had a heavy expression. “But how did Teacher Sun know?”

“I have no idea.”

Meng Gang had wanted to tell this matter to his father, but after seriously thinking about it, wouldn’t this offend Sun Mo if his father wanted to investigate him?

Anyway, his father wouldn’t be able to afford to offend such a character.

“Just forget about this matter.”

Qiu Li suddenly spoke.

Meng Gang nodded.

“Don’t panic. I heard that Teacher Sun knows over ten peak-level cultivation arts. He basically wouldn’t covet the archery art of your family.”

After recalling those rumors they heard before, Qiu Li wanted to watch Sun Mo’s combat even more.

(Sigh, I shouldn’t have been rude previously.)

Qiu Li knew that although Teacher Sun was magnanimous and didn’t loathe her, it was no longer possible for her to get the most pointers that were quintessence from him anymore.

(Ai~ I’ve really misjudged the situation. I actually missed out on such a good chance to hug a large thigh.)

The more Qiu Li thought about it, the more depressed she felt. She lifted her hand and wanted to slap herself.

“In the future, you shouldn’t look down on intern teachers anymore.”

Meng Gang sighed ruefully. After he finished speaking, Qiu Li rolled her eyes at him and even pinched him.

“Ah? Did I say something wrong?”

Meng Gang didn't understand.

"There are so many intern teachers in the Nine Provinces, but someone like Teacher Sun is unique!"

Qiu Li sighed.

Hence, this couple contributed another wave of favorable impression points.

...

As Sun Mo entered the Giant Dragon Great Hall the second time, he was much more cautious. He first activated the Battle God Protection halo and took out a berserker spirit rune and activated it. His will stat would increase by doing this.

"I don't believe I would still faint from it!"

Sun Mo was fully focused and trying to track the elusive target that might or might not really exist.

"..."

Duanmu Li who followed behind him had a dumbstruck look on his face. (Do you have to be so cautious? Also, is this a great teacher halo?)

(Why have I not seen it before?)

Duanmu Li felt even more curious about Sun Mo.

Swish~

The eyes of the dragon engravings gathered on Sun Mo again. Maybe it was because he had broken the record, the duration they stared at him for was exceptionally long.

This time around, Sun Mo waited for a total of half an hour, but there were no dragon roars at all.

"What the hell?"

Sun Mo frowned and contemplated for a while. He suddenly turned his head and looked. Alright, there were over 30 teachers and students following him in.

These people were those who had completed the 36 kills, but they usually wouldn't be here because they didn't understand the dragon language. They followed him this time around purely because they were curious.

Seeing Sun Mo looking at them, everyone was either smiling or nodding to send their greetings. Their attitudes were all very amiable.

(There are so many people watching, how would I not be embarrassed to draw spirit runes on the walls?)

Sun Mo self-mockingly laughed. Actually, he guessed that even if he drew some spirit runes on the walls, the giant dragons probably wouldn't understand. His original intention was to use his 'will' to communicate with them, but there were no ripples at all.

"System, does the merchant store sell books on the dragon language?"

Sun Mo could only think of another solution, but he was very afraid this would waste a lot of favorable impression points.

“Yup, ancient dragon language. The book costs 200,000 favorable impression points.”

The system’s reply caused Sun Mo to see hope, but this price...

“Why don’t you go and rob people instead?”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched.

“Knowledge is priceless, let alone the dragon language?”

The system spoke in contempt, “How many years did you take to learn English? The amount of time and energy you spent... could it all not be worth 200,000 favorable impression points?”

“And the most important thing is even though you spent so long learning English, there was no reason for you to use it! But after learning the dragon language, you would have a chance to learn the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture.”

Sun Mo drew a deep breath. (You are so logical that I’m speechless to rebut.)

“Can I communicate with the giant dragons here if I learn the dragon language?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Sorry, no comment.”

The system’s reply was so cold and emotionless as usual.

Sun Mo gritted his teeth. When he thought about the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture, he decided to go all out.

“Buy it!”

Ding!

“Purchase is successful. Congratulations on obtaining the book on ancient dragon language. Proficiency level: elementary. Do you want to learn it?”

“If not, should I wait for next year?”

Sun Mo urged, “Hurry up!”

Pak!

The skill book shattered into motes of light that entered Sun Mo’s glabella. After that, high and low dragon roars rang out in his mind.

“Damn, how noisy!”

Sun Mo felt a headache, the voice in his head made him feel like he wanted to die.

Luckily, this process only persisted for three minutes. If not, he might really become crazy.

Sun Mo waited for a while more, but there were still no signs of any movements from the dragons. Hence, he issued a low-sounding noise from his throat.

Duanmu Li's perception was the sharpest, and he immediately glanced over.

Very soon, others also noticed the commotion Sun Mo was making.

"What is he doing?"

"His pitch is in modulation, but it sounds like a type of language?"

"Could it be the dragon language?"

Everyone mused.

The eyes of a great teacher over a hundred years old brightened. He scratched his white hair and began to move toward Sun Mo, seriously listening to him.

(Sigh, how good would it be if this place was in the Central Province Academy!)

Sun Mo sighed ruefully. The Central Province Academy was his territory, and he could clear the place if he wanted to do so. But over here, if Sun Mo said something like this, he would definitely make countless enemies.

"Teacher Sun, how about trying out the unlimited challenge mode?"

A great teacher spoke. He came here in hopes of viewing Sun Mo's fight and didn't want to waste time watching him making roaring sounds.

"Are there any dragons here? Please respond, I already spent 200,000 points, you have to give me some response at the very least, right?"

Sun Mo's words were no longer polite, and his tone was filled with mocking and teasing. He felt that this time around, he might have made a foolish decision with the purchase.

There were definitely some secrets here, but only the people at the core of the Dragon Subduing Academy had the qualifications to know.

"What regrets or wishes do you have? I can help you complete them!"

Sun Mo attempted to communicate but sadly, there were no reactions. He couldn't possibly continue to waste time here. But when he was about to leave the great hall, a dragon roar rang out.

"Damn!"

Sun Mo couldn't help but curse out because this dragon roar was somewhat different, and he could understand it using the ancient dragon language he had just learned earlier.

### **Chapter 845: Unlimited Challenge Mode**

"Human, prove your value!"

The translation of that dragon roar was this meaning.

There was finally a reply. The 200,000 points were worth it.

Sun Mo felt wild joy in his heart, but his expression remained unchanged. After all, when facing ancient giant dragons, he had to be calm and leave a good impression. If he was too earnest, others might feel he was a simp.

But after Sun Mo waited for 15 minutes, there were no more dragon roars.

“That’s it?”

Sun Mo was speechless. Could this giant dragon be a pet?

Were they afraid to communicate with humans?

“What value?”

Sun Mo asked again, but he didn’t get any reply. This caused him to sink into deep thoughts.

Giant dragons were high-tier lifeforms. To them, speaking with a human was like speaking to ants. It was a blow to their statuses.

Hence, the humans had to display that they had the capability to converse with them.

“Do you want me to challenge the unlimited challenge mode?”

Sun Mo asked again.

There was still no reply, but the meaning was clear without words. (If you don’t even have the intelligence to judge the thoughts of the giant dragons, just scam quickly.)

Truthfully speaking, if it wasn’t for the fact that Sun Mo had broken the speed record, he wouldn’t be able to get any reply even if he learned the ancient dragon language.

Sun Mo returned to the Draconic Human Great Hall again.

“Teacher Duanmu, can you introduce that challenge mode to me?”

Sun Mo sincerely consulted.

“I know this!”

Xianyu Wei raised her hands and had a look of agitation on her face. She finally could watch her teacher’s gorgeous battle skill again.

“In the unlimited challenge mode, the entire trial area will be sealed by an invisible energy so challengers basically cannot exit. They can only continue fighting round after round, and there’s only a three-minute interval between each round.”

“This means that no matter how heavy your injuries are, you can only rest for three minutes. With such rules, even a man made of iron would be exhausted to death.”

Sun Mo was speechless.

“In the trial area, a red-colored draconic human would randomly spawn. If you defeat it, you can temporarily remove the invisible seal on the area and choose to continue or leave. But once you choose to continue, you have to wait until you kill the next red draconic human.”

Duanmu Li added.

“How is the strength of these draconic humans? Would a type that is impossible for me to defeat appear?”

Sun Mo was very cautious.

“Nope. Theoretically speaking, everything that appeared could be defeated.”

Duanmu Li was sure on this point.

“Do you know the longest recorded rounds it took for a red draconic human to appear?” Sun Mo frowned.

Honestly speaking, this challenge was very difficult.

“41 rounds.”

Duanmu Li saw Sun Mo’s hesitation and advised, “Teacher Sun, you should try challenging it. After killing these draconic humans, they will ‘drop’ a ball of light that’s pure energy essence. If you absorbed the energy essence into your body, it would be hugely beneficial.

“Naturally, this is also a great opportunity to make the name of us great teachers from the Central Plains famous.”

“Sun Mo, act within your competence!”

Mei Ziyu was worried. She didn’t want Sun Mo to take any risk, but she also knew that given Sun Mo’s pride, he wouldn’t shrink back.

“Teacher Sun, are you going to try the unlimited challenge mode?”

“Do it! We will cheer for you!”

“Every ten rounds you fight, the school will reward you with a heaven-tier alchemy pill. The more you fight, the better the rewards will be. Teacher Sun, why don’t you give the challenge a try!”

The teachers and students at the side tried their best to persuade when they saw Sun Mo’s will wavering.

Among these people, some of them hoped to secretly learn Sun Mo’s cultivation arts by watching.

“What are the four of you standing there in a daze for? Quickly get out and give the space up to Great Teacher Sun.”

A 5-star great teacher berated the four people currently fighting the draconic humans in the trial areas.

...

“I’ll go and give it a try!”

After Sun Mo asked about the mode detailedly, he went down and sliced his finger so his blood would flow.

Before the blood could land on the ground, it was absorbed by the crystal ball floating at the ceiling. After that, a light screen manifested and covered the trial area.

Woosh~ Woosh~ Woosh~

Three balls of light landed. After they exploded, three draconic humans appeared. They roared and charged toward Sun Mo.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (Is the script wrong?)

Even the spectators were shocked.

“Why would three enemies appear in the first round? Isn’t this too difficult?”

“Could it be because Teacher Sun has broken the speed record?”

“Oh no, would he screw up now?”

Chaos was everywhere in the great hall.

Usually speaking, the combat strength of a single draconic human summoned from Sun Mo’s blood should be approximately equal to him. Now that there were three, it meant that the difficulty tripled. It was clearly a tough fight.

But it was too late for regret now.

“Teacher!”

Xianyu Wei’s eyes turned red. She looked at Duanmu Li. “What should we do?”

“You should believe in your teacher.”

On the contrary, Mei Ziyu calmed down.

“Xianyu, look at your teacher’s expression. Don’t lose face for him.”

Mei Ziyu berated.

Xianyu Wei didn’t understand, but when she looked at Sun Mo, she discovered that his expression was calm and he was fully focused on the three draconic humans. He was completely immersed in the battle.

Scared?

There was no such word in Sun Mo’s dictionary.

“Xianyu, watch properly. At such a time, you must not panic. You have to first ascertain the strength level of the three enemies and find the one who constitutes the greatest threat to you.”

Sun Mo brandished his wooden blade and started to explain as he fought the draconic humans.



“After that, dodge it and kill the weakest one.”

Sun Mo executed the Wind King Divine Step, leaving behind shadows as he dodged the formidable attack from the first draconic human. He shifted to the right and slashed out numerous blade shadows, aiming for another draconic human.

Eighteen Words Order!

Pak! Pak! Pak!

The wooden blade struck different parts of the draconic human’s body, causing it to stumble.

The other two rushed over and mounted a joint attack.

In an instant, the great hall fell silent as everyone was dumbfounded.

(It can’t be, right?)

(You are still teaching on the spot despite such a situation?)

(Are you really not afraid of death?)

But very soon later, they no longer dared to imagine things wildly. Everyone was focused fixedly on the trial area, seeing how Sun Mo soloed three draconic humans.

Because the combat was too intense, both sides didn’t display any fanciful moves. They acted to kill with each attack.

“Naturally, if you have an opportunity to kill them, you can change your battle strategy. Also, please pay close observation because sometimes the weakest one of your enemies can even become your ‘ally’.”

After Sun Mo spoke, he exploded the head of the draconic human on the left with a blade slash.

“He could finish one off so quickly?”

The crowd was shocked.

“Become an ‘ally’?”

Xiao Ri`nan was also among the crowd. When he heard this, there was a puzzled look on his face.

Xianyu Wei didn’t understand either.

“Teacher Sun used his movement art to get into a good position, so he could use the weakest one as a meat shield to split apart the other two draconic humans.”

Duanmu Li explained.

“It appears to be one against three, but the number of enemies that fought Sun Mo at each time was only two. Naturally, if you want to achieve this point, you have to have a brilliant observation skill and good movement art.”

Duanmu Li praised. Watching Sun Mo’s fights was always such an enjoyable thing to do.

Because it was the unlimited challenge mode, it was not known how many rounds he had to fight. Hence, Sun Mo didn't hold back and directly went full power, settling the combat in two minutes.

At this moment, the entire place was stunned.

"So the Teacher Sun who broke the speed record that day wasn't in his 'final form'\* yet!"

Xiao Ri`nan was shocked.

### **Chapter 846: Can We Still Play Happily?**

Sun Mo's strength could really make people feel despair. What was laughable was that Xiao Ri`nan had been thinking that he could chase up to Sun Mo when he reached his age. (Hehe, I'm a fool living in a fantasy.)

After realizing this point, Xiao Ri`nan suddenly felt very depressed. He subconsciously looked at his hands.

Sigh!

(Everyone says my talent is good, but I can't even beat Sun Mo, so what's the point of me having a high aptitude?)

Wanyan Mei excitedly took out an image-recording stone and started to record the scenes of Sun Mo's battles.

She wasn't interested in fighting. She was capturing the scenes so she could watch it every night before she slept. Such fascinating combat would let her enter sleep mode smoothly.

But what a pity that his opponents weren't humans. There were no scenes of blood splattering wildly around.

After the draconic humans died, they would become walnut-sized balls of light and enter Sun Mo's body.

Crackle crackle!

It felt like being struck by a lightning bolt. Sun Mo's sharp senses discovered that his muscles were being stimulated.

Other than spirit qi, these balls of light also contained electric currents from some kind of lifeform that would increase the sensitivity of one's muscles and nerves.

If it wasn't for the fact that Sun Mo had grasped the Ancient Massaging Technique and was very familiar with the construct of the human body, he wouldn't be able to discover these changes.

"Interesting!"

Sun Mo mumbled.

Three minutes later, the second round started.

This time around, there was just a single draconic human.

The audience also heaved a sigh of relief.

“Good chance, he can lower the tempo a bit.”

Xianyu Wei patted her chest. From her point of view, the unlimited challenge mode was a test of one’s endurance. Hence, if many draconic humans appeared consecutively on every round, that would simply be a hopeless situation.

But...

When the draconic human roared and charged Sun Mo, its head suddenly exploded from a beam of light.

Pak!

The draconic human shattered into motes of light.

“This...”

Xianyu Wei was shocked. Wasn’t this kill a little too fast?

The third, fourth, and fifth rounds only had a single draconic human spawning. They all also only lasted three seconds. After they roared, their heads exploded.

“Can we still play happily?”

Beardie also came. When he saw this scene, he was so depressed he wanted to cough up blood.

Such a cultivation art was too perverse. If this continued, Sun Mo might be able to break the record again.

“What cultivation art is that? Biubiubiubiubiu (sfx for gun shooting) and killed his enemy. How impressive!”

“I also wish to learn it!”

“If this continues, we won’t be able to learn anything from the fights at all!”

The audience grumbled. This was especially so for those who wanted to secretly learn Sun Mo’s skills. When they saw Sun Mo insta-killing the draconic humans so quickly, they all wanted to cry, but no tears were coming out.

“Teacher Sun, please stop casting your magic and attack normally.”

Jin Yan pleaded.

“Speaking of which, Xiao Di told us to inform him if we saw Sun Mo fighting the draconic humans...”

Batuba reminded Jin Yan.

“You can go, I don’t have time.”

Jin Yan directly rejected this idea. He didn’t want to miss Sun Mo’s combat. It was amazing to watch even if he insta-killed the enemies.

“Is the friendship between you two like eroded rocks? Shattering at the slightest impact?”

Batubu was speechless.

“You should go!”

Jin Yan suggested.

“Based on what? I also want to watch Sun Mo’s battles!”

Batubu was depressed. After that, the two of them exchanged glances and separated in tacit understanding.

They decided to just treat it like they had never met each other here. No one should go and inform Xiao Di, and no one should tatter on the other. Just treat it like both of them weren’t here at all.

...

During the sixth round, a draconic human was spawned.

This time around, Sun Mo waved his blade and took the initiative to attack.

“Nice! He is no longer ‘biu-ing’!”

Zhou Liqing crossed his arms over his chest, wanting to understand the strength of this temporary dorm mate of his. In the end, three seconds later, the draconic human had its head exploded.

“...”

Zhou Liqing suddenly felt that Sun Mo was a monster.

Sun Mo’s challenge still continued. He was unlike others who would cautiously face each battle, deeply afraid of making any mistakes.

Rather, Sun Mo made triumphant progress, crushing his enemies with full force.

“These draconic humans are so pitiful.”

Beardie sighed.

In the ninth round, a red draconic human appeared. Everyone’s spirits immediately stirred.

Sun Mo finally took the time to slow down and activated Divine Sight to observe this draconic human.

Unknown target.

A low-sounding roar emitted from Sun Mo’s throat. This was the dragon language, and he was attempting to communicate with it.

Roar!

The red draconic human lunged over ferociously.

As Sun Mo fought, he roared in a low voice as well.

“What’s Teacher Sun doing?”

“Is he mimicking the dragon roars?”

“Could he be intending to communicate with the draconic human?”

The great teachers were quite knowledgeable. When they saw Sun Mo acting like this, all of them could guess his intention.

Beardie laughed out loud when he heard this.

(How foolish. Do you think by mimicking the voices of the draconic humans, you will be able to speak dragon language? That’s too naive.)

The ancient dragon language was one of the core knowledge of the Dragon Subduing Academy that was only passed down to direct descendants.

Wanyan Mei sighed. (Teacher Sun is so foolish to act in this manner. Although this line of thought is correct, the action is wrong. In your entire lifetime, you most probably won’t have a chance to learn the dragon language from the headmaster.)

(Wait a minute!)

Wanyan Mei suddenly frowned. (Wrong. Sun Mo’s study of spirit runes is at the near-ancestor level. If the headmasters wanted to recruit him, they might really use the knowledge of dragon language as the price.)

As the princess of the great Jin Country, Wanyan Mei had learned the dragon language before. It was truly difficult.

As Sun Mo fought, he tried to communicate like how one would tame a wild beast.

Logically speaking, there should be a stick and carrot approach. However, draconic humans were summoned and formed from spirit qi. Hence, Sun Mo had no ‘carrots’ to satisfy them.

Bang!

The draconic human was riddled with wounds and got beaten to death.

This time around, the ball of spirit qi that was left behind was the size of a chicken egg. After it entered Sun Mo’s body, the improvement it brought was even more obvious.

Seeing how relaxed Sun Mo was, some people started to doubt their lives.

“Why do I feel that Teacher Sun is not undergoing a challenge? He’s like touring the place. Isn’t his manner too relaxed?”

Those at the side who heard this couldn’t help but nod in agreement and contributed a wave of favorable impression points.

The forcefield sealing the space above the trial area temporarily vanished, but Sun Mo had no intentions of leaving. Hence, when the next draconic human was spawned, the forcefield appeared again.

Sun Mo could only leave after he killed the next red draconic human.

...

It was very rare for people to challenge the unlimited challenge mode because it was very difficult and there was a high death rate. When Sun Mo challenged this mode, the commotion and attention he gained were naturally immense.

Murong Ye also came.

“Which round is it?”

Murong Ye’s gaze was deep as he looked at Sun Mo in the trial area.

“The 32nd round.”

Beardie reported.

“Mn!”

Murong Ye nodded. When he saw the four draconic humans appearing, his expression turned to shock. “This round is too troublesome.”

After speaking, Murong Ye felt something was wrong. He frowned and glanced at the surroundings.

Why were these students so calm and didn’t seem to be worried or nervous about Sun Mo’s safety at all? On the contrary, they all seemed excited.

Could it be...

“Not troublesome. To Great Teacher Sun, if only one or two draconic humans appeared as his opponents, they would be considered freebies!”

Beardie sighed ruefully. “You didn’t see how terrifying the killing prowess of his ‘biubiubiu’ was. Headmaster Murong, don’t blame me for being talkative. For a great teacher like Sun Mo, no matter how much we spend to headhunt him, we won’t make a loss.”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Beardie +300. Friendly (895/1,000).

Murong Ye looked at Sun Mo who was in an intense battle and fell silent. Just how outstanding was this fellow? He actually made Beardie speak up for him several times.

One must know that although Beardie wasn’t a racist, he never had any good impressions toward people of the Central Plains.

During the thirty-third round, another red-colored draconic human appeared.

This time around, Sun Mo didn’t even think. He directly chanted and cast Air Proof.

**Chapter 847: Encountering A Heavenly Headhunting Offer**

Air Proof was one of the peak-level spiritual contracts and had a terrifying enslaving effect. It was extremely miraculous toward flying beasts.

In the spiritual control world, it was publicly acknowledged that the most dangerous moment for spiritual controllers wasn't when they were fighting in life-and-death combat. Rather, it was when they were setting up spiritual contracts.

Because once this process failed, the spiritual controller would immediately suffer a backlash. They would be injured for light cases and might lose their lives if the backlash was heavy. Hence, if they didn't have 90% confidence, it was very rare for the spiritual controller to proceed with a spiritual contract.

However, after learning spiritual divine languages, there wouldn't be such a problem. Not only would the success rate be high, but even if they failed, the spiritual controller wouldn't be injured.

The only problem was that the amount of mental energy and spirit qi being consumed was extremely huge.

Despite having huge spirit qi reserves, which were several times more than his peers, Sun Mo felt immense fatigue now like he was squeezed dry.

Pak!

The red draconic human who was charging halfway suddenly halted and froze on the spot. It was like a lost lamb.

"Eh? What's the matter? The draconic human is no longer attacking?"

The few great teachers who had tried the unlimited challenge mode before immediately frowned. The reaction of the red draconic human seemed unusual. Could it be that Sun Mo had done something?

Murong Ye and Duanmu Li were both great teachers with high star-rank and had plenty of experiences in addition to having the best judgment. When they saw this, both of them furrowed their brows.

(This Sun Mo does have some methods. Sadly, if you don't know the ancient dragon language, you won't be able to gain anything in this lifetime.)

Roar!

The red draconic human roared as though he was enraged. It then charged over even more ferociously.

Sun Mo retreated, and the five fingers on his right hand flexed.

Boom!

Spirit qi gushed out and formed a half-transparent ball of light. At the instant the draconic human arrived three meters away from Sun Mo, Sun Mo tossed the ball of light out.

Swish!

The draconic human side-stepped easily with a flash. After that, it increased its speed and appeared before Sun Mo. It slashed out with its sharp claws, aiming for his head.

But at this moment. The ball of light that missed the target earlier arced through the air and circled back, slamming into the back of the draconic human's head.

Bang!

Sun Mo's attack struck the target.

The head of the draconic human exploded. The headless corpse continued moving forward due to inertia and Sun Mo aimed a kick at its chest.

Bang!

The draconic human shattered into motes of light.

"..."

Everyone fell silent, leaving behind dumbfounded faces as everyone stared at Sun Mo.

Strong!

Very strong!

Extremely strong!

Those who could enter the Dragon Subduing Academy, be it the students or the teachers were all elites among elites. But at this moment, all of them felt a sense of defeat.

They were psychologically impacted.

Seeing Sun Mo, they had a helpless feeling like they wouldn't be able to catch up to him even if they had an eternity.

"It's already the 33rd round, but he can still achieve an insta-kill. Simply incredible."

Meng Gang exclaimed in shock.

"Qi, if I learn that saint-tier cultivation art of his, I can do the same too."

A male student spoke in an unconvinced tone and caused everyone to look at him with contempt.

"Are you an idiot? Didn't you see that even if Teacher Sun didn't use his cultivation art, he could still explode the heads of the draconic humans with his wooden blade?"

Qiu Li sarcastically mocked. After that, she started to ponder on how to have a better relationship with Sun Mo.

(No, I have to bring a gift over and apologize again.)

As the red draconic human died, the forcefield sealing the area ended. Sun Mo walked out.

"Is he not fighting anymore?"

Everyone was very disappointed.

"It's time for my lecture."



Sun Mo smiled.

Actually, his spirit qi reserves were almost exhausted, but Sun Mo wouldn't tell people about this. If not, how could he still look cool?

As his words rang out, Sun Mo received a bunch of respectful looks and +3,100 favorable impression points.

After all, great teachers should always put the studies of the students first, and Sun Mo perfectly grasped this point.

"Teacher Sun, impressive!"

Murong Ye came over and flashed a thumbs-up.

"Headmaster praises me too much."

Sun Mo returned a smile out of politeness.

"Are you free during noon? Maybe we can have a meal together?"

After Murong Ye finished speaking, many great teachers revealed envious expressions.

Even if they used their toenails to think, they could guess that this was a headhunting offer. If not, how could a busy vice headmaster have the time to eat a meal with an intern teacher?

1

"Sure!"

After Sun Mo handled Murong Ye, he returned to the Giant Dragon Great Hall and roared a few times.

Sadly, he didn't receive any response.

"Could it be that I haven't fought enough?"

Sun Mo's brows furrowed so tightly that they could squeeze a crab to death.

According to the information he had collected earlier, if he went all out, he would at most be able to fight until the 50th round. Such a result probably wouldn't cause the giant dragons to be satisfied.

"This is a little difficult!"

Sun Mo fretted. Because he wasn't a great teacher of the Dragon Subduing Academy, he definitely had to leave after his examination ended. This also meant that he only had slightly over two months left.

After spending 200,000 favorable impression points, he didn't even manage to glance at the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. What a huge loss.

...

Xiao Di rushed into the Draconic Human Great Hall in an energetic manner. When he saw a familiar face, he immediately grabbed hold of that person. "How many rounds has Teacher Sun fought?"

"It's already over!"

Xiao Di's expression immediately turned to one of disappointment and regret. After that, he rushed a few steps and peered at the trial area.

As expected, there was no one there anymore.

"Damn!"

Xiao Di cursed loudly but had no way to vent his anger, so he could only smack his own face.

(Why did I miss it again? It's all my girlfriend's fault! Why did she fall ill for no reason at all? In the end, for the sake of taking care of her, I missed out on watching Teacher Sun's fights.)

Xiao Di saw a few great teachers in the midst of a discussion, and he immediately headed over. "How many rounds did Teacher Sun fight?"

"33."

"So little? Is it because he was injured that he chose to stop?"

Xiao Di was surprised.

"Nope, it is because he had to leave to conduct a lecture."

A few people looked at Xiao Di and corrected him. "Besides, 33 rounds are not considered little. You have to understand that in the unlimited challenge mode, the number of draconic humans you face each round is randomized. Today, there were over ten rounds where Teacher Sun had to face two or more draconic humans. You can say that this is much more difficult compared to the speed challenge."

"That 'biubiubiu' from Teacher Sun is truly impressive. The beams of light he fired could even automatically track targets."

"Yeah, if someone like me went up to fight him, I would be instantly one-shotted."

"What a pity, we have no idea what that cultivation art is named."

The few people here discussed fervently.

The more Xiao Di listened, the itchier he felt in his heart. After that, he felt exceptionally angry. It was like on the night you wedded your bride, you discovered that not only your wife wasn't pure and untainted, but she was someone extremely skilled and had slept around many times before.

(No, I don't want such a girlfriend.)

Xiao Di decided to break up with his girlfriend. After that, for the next half a year, he would wake up early and come to the Dragon Subduing Palace to wait. Yes, he would also prepare enough image-recording stones so he wouldn't miss out on capturing every scene of Teacher Sun.

...

Sun Mo's current spirit rune lecture was extremely popular throughout the entire Dragon Subduing Academy. Every day, let alone the fact that students had to head there two hours in advance to get a seat, even the number of great teachers among the audience also increased.

If it wasn't for the fact that some aged great teachers valued their faces too much, over 50 great teachers would be attending his lectures.

This was a battle strategy that Sun Mo was using.

(So what even if the number of people attending my lecture is off the charts?)

(As the #1 ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Ranking, Jiang Ji still has his own capabilities. The number of people attending his lecture also increases steadily and when the examination ends, if there are no unexpected accidents, his classroom will be fully packed too.)

In order to suppress these geniuses, Sun Mo purposely chose to lecture on high-end knowledge. This also meant that the content of his lectures was targeted at great teachers. Many students wouldn't be able to understand it.

Also, because they couldn't understand, they would want to understand even more.

One couldn't help but say that this was the good point of good students. They would always be filled with a vigorous desire for new knowledge.

After the lecture, Sun Mo resolved the doubts of a few students. He then headed to the library and only went to the room Murong Ye booked when afternoon arrived.

"Teacher Sun, please feel free to take a seat."

Murong Ye arrived long ago. He smiled and was very polite; no one would be able to complain about his etiquette.

One must know that Murong Ye wasn't merely a vice headmaster here. He was also an 8-star great teacher. Given his status, there was basically no need for him to wait here in advance for Sun Mo.

"Headmaster is too polite."

After exchanging a round of pleasantries, the two of them sat down.

The food was soon served.

"These honeyed bear paws are a specialty of our Dragon Subduing Academy. They are from male white bears on the snowy mountains who just entered hibernation. During this season, their meat quality is the fattest and best because they have feasted for an entire autumn."

Murong Ye introduced, "Come, try it!"

"Headmaster is too courteous."

Sun Mo bowed slightly, expressing thanks.

"Hehe, don't look down at the fact that this place is only the school canteen. The chefs here are all invited by us using large amounts of money from the Central Plains, and the quality of the food here isn't any lower compared to those famous shops and inns out there."

Murong Ye bragged like this because he was worried Sun Mo might feel that life on the grassy plains would be too destitute and bitter and would be unwilling to stay.

To others, this was a chance to join one of the Nine Greats and they would be smiling even in their sleep. But for this man before his eyes...

(The thing he doesn't lack most are opportunities. He is someone at the near-ancestor level. Right, he also has God Hands...)

Upon thinking of this, Murong Ye's gaze turned to one of doting as he looked at Sun Mo.

(I must turn him into someone from my camp.)

After three rounds of food and five pourings of wine, Murong Ye coughed to clear his throat and entered the main topic.

"Teacher Sun, a straightforward person does not resort to insinuations. I want to headhunt you!"

Murong Ye's tone was solemn. "As for the conditions, Teacher Sun, please feel free to raise anything you want."

Getting Sun Mo to give his conditions was something Murong Ye decided after he had thought deeply about this.

He could tell that after the 3-star great teacher examination was over, Sun Mo would become such a dazzling target.

At the very least, the throne of the #1 ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings was secured for him.

According to the current performances of everyone, Murong Ye knew that Jiang Ji was extremely outstanding as well. But if he compared himself to Sun Mo, he was insignificant.

Coming to take the examination at this timing was most probably the worst mistake Jiang Ji could make in his life. Not only could he not prove himself, but he even became a stepping stone.

"Headmaster Murong, you should know my situation, right? I have no intentions to leave the Central Province Academy."

Sun Mo also didn't want to put on a play.

"Given your capabilities, you might become a vice headmaster here after tens of years. Why is there a need for you to 'hang' yourself in a 'C' grade famous school? As for the marriage engagement, you are still young and shouldn't allow such a thing to bind you."

Murong Ye sincerely persuaded Sun Mo.

Sun Mo laughed softly and drank a cup of tea.

"Teacher Sun, you should understand how important and how great the help of a large platform to a person is. It's too much of a waste of your talent if you stay in the Central Province Academy."

Murong Ye advised.

"I'm someone from the Central Plains!"

Sun Mo shrugged.

Upon hearing this, Murong Ye's brows furrowed. After that, he smacked the table fiercely, losing his temper.

#### **Chapter 848: Great Teacher's Bearing, Respect for the Wise!**

Bang!

The table shook from the impact of the bang, causing the soup in the pot to splash about.

"Who dares view you with disdain? Tell me and I will fire all of them!"

Murong Ye's words were filled with killing intent.

At the same time, it also showed his respect for Sun Mo and his desire to headhunt him at all costs.

One must know that those who could enter a supreme-tier famous school had to spend huge amounts of energy and effort. If they were expelled, that would be a taint in their lifetime.

It was still okay for the students. They could use the excuse that they were young and ignorant. But great teachers would never be able to find another school to accept them.

This was another hidden rule of the great teacher circle.

Someone that a supreme-tier school didn't want. From this, one could very well imagine how great of a blemish it was with regard to that person's reputation. Although some headmasters might covet their talent and choose to hire them, one mustn't forget that there was a competition among colleagues. As long as someone exposed this fact, that person's reputation would be destroyed forever.

Who would be willing to take on a fired teacher as a personal teacher?

One could say that Dark Dawn had many great teachers, but their teachers were all expelled ones and belonged to existences that had experienced 'social deaths'.

Sun Mo shook his head.

Let alone racial discrimination, there were even several cases of area discrimination. No matter in which world, this was a world-level problem.

"That is why I need Teacher Sun to help me."

Murong Ye stared at Sun Mo sincerely. "The talent of great teachers nurtures and educates the heroes of the next generations. We are like a lighthouse, pointing to the direction those heroes ought to advance in.

"Don't you feel that the status of great teachers is too low? Why are we below dukes, marquises, and children of nobility? How would they know how to govern a country and nurture their citizens? They are merely blood-suckers that crawl on top of the country's body and its citizens.

"Look at this world. How much hunger and how many disputes are there? How many people are frittering their time away? Being able to live healthily is a blessing, hence, I feel that human beings shouldn't let 'life' down.

“We as great teachers should educate these people and allow them to shine resplendently in their lives, akin to fireworks that are gorgeous and magnificent.”

Murong Ye suddenly started an impromptu speech, causing Sun Mo to be stunned.

“Teacher Sun, don’t you feel that this world should be under the governance of great teachers? Letting those fellows as stupid as pigs govern the world is undoubtedly equivalent to strangling the lives of everyone and throttling the future of the world. Teacher Sun, join my great teacher circle! Let us fight for this ideal!”

Murong Ye had an agitated look on his face as he stretched out his right hand toward Sun Mo.

This explanation by Murong Ye was quite logical.

Those rulers, those kings who inherited their positions through the generations, even if they didn’t have fitting talent, they could still remain high-up and lofty because they ‘inherited’ their statuses and the bloodline.

This was inexcusable. In this system, even if your son was a useless and incompetent fool, you had no choice but to hand your wealth down to him.

However, the wealth of a clan belonged to the clan, but the wealth of a country belonged to everyone, to each citizen.

“After the young hero kills the demon king, he becomes the new demon king. What if there really comes a day when you have achieved your ideal, and great teachers are the ones governing the world? How would you guarantee that the great teachers wouldn’t be corrupted by power and authority? Educating the people into ‘obedient sheeps’?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

Murong Ye’s eyes brightened. (This question is tough. As expected of someone I regard highly.) Hence, Murong Ye’s expression turned solemn as he replied.

“Implement supervision and control, splitting apart education, law enforcement, and legislation.”

After hearing Murong Ye speaking frankly with assurance, Sun Mo was dumbfounded. He almost blurted out and asked, ‘Bro, are you also someone who traversed worlds?’

(Your thinking is so ahead of the times!)

“How about it?”

After Murong Ye spoke, he stared at Sun Mo with excitement, wanting him to evaluate it.

“The idea isn’t bad, but it’s too difficult to realize it.”

Sun Mo bitterly smiled as he shook his head. In the modern era, he had seen too many laws. No matter how ‘perfect’ they were, as long as those executing the laws were humans, there would be loopholes.

“Teacher Sun, you are so young, why are you so pessimistic?”

Murong Ye frowned and felt a little unhappy. "Even if what we face at the end of the journey is a failure, we should still take this path. Only then would later generations need not waste time on mistakes and could continue searching for the correct path."

"We, great teachers, should be pioneers for the future."

Bzz!

A golden light illuminated the area.

Priceless Advice was activated.

The golden glow shone on Sun Mo's face. One couldn't help but admit that Murong Ye's ambitions were vast and lofty, and he was very eloquent as well.

"Compared to you, my ideal is really somewhat insignificant."

Sun Mo had a self-mocking smile. "However, I know my own limits. I only want to let the Central Province Academy become a good school and allow students to understand the world. I dream that they can find their true dreams and work hard for them, becoming people who wouldn't waste their lives away.

"Headmaster Murong, I approve of your words. It's truly very fortunate for people to be able to be born, and each person is also unique. Hence, my ideal is simply to let all my students be able to lead a fascinating life."

Under Sun Mo's gentle voice, a golden light also emitted from him.

Priceless Advice was activated.

Sun Mo was also free of guilt and had a clear conscience. As a young man, he hadn't reached the point where he was 'chewed' to death by the 'old dog' which was society. His hot blood hadn't cooled yet.

(Changing this world?)

(It's too difficult!)

(I think I better start by changing a student's life!)

When he thought of Li Ziqi who tried to commit suicide by jumping into a lake after being rejected by a secondary saint, the silly Lu Zhiruo who continued cultivating assiduously and believed that she would be able to become someone her father would view in a good light, or Helian Beifang who had traveled to the Central Plains alone, handing his future to him...

Sun Mo felt that in the two years since he arrived in this world, life had been substantial and meaningful.

"..."

Murong Ye felt Sun Mo's will from Priceless Advice and fell silent.

State an offer?

Don't joke, even if he offered a heavenly price, it would be an insult to Sun Mo.

Great Teachers had large dreams akin to Mount. Tai or the great ocean. How could something like money or treasures shake their will?

“Headmaster Murong, I enjoyed this meal very much. I also feel very honored to be able to know a great teacher like you with such grand aspirations.”

Sun Mo rose and gave a slight bow.

“I still have lectures this afternoon, so I will take my leave first.”

He had rejected him. If he continued staying, things would be awkward. Hence, it was better for him to take his leave.

Just when Sun Mo walked out of the room and moved a few steps away, the sound of the notification rang out in his ears.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Murong Ye +1,000. Respect (1,350/10,000).

Sun Mo suddenly smiled. Murong Ye truly had a great teacher’s bearing. As expected of someone capable enough to become a vice headmaster of the Dragon Subduing Academy.

...

In the room next door, Duanmu Li held a wine flask and was drinking alone. He had guessed that Sun Mo would reject it, but he didn’t manage to guess at Sun Mo’s reason.

It was truly unique.

It was lucky because the great teacher world had people like Sun Mo, or it would be too boring.

Hence, Sun Mo had better not die too young!

Si!

Duanmu Li drank a mouthful of wine and frowned. Sun Mo had deciphered the Battlegod Canyon and obtained the Battlegod Catalog. In that case, if he learned the ancient dragon language, he might really be able to comprehend the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture.

However, since he had rejected Murong Ye, it meant that he no longer had an opportunity to learn the ancient dragon language.

...

Murong Ye was still conflicted as he finished drinking a pot of wine.

He admired Sun Mo and wanted to teach him the ancient dragon language. But doing so would be breaking the school rules.

(Difficult!)

Murong Ye sighed and stood up. He then walked to the window and wanted to look at the scenery to ease his emotions. Yet, he actually saw Sun Mo and Xianyu Wei.



This girl who was still very fat half a month ago had lost quite a bit of weight. Following Sun Mo, she was constantly jotting down Sun Mo's words in her notebook. She would also occasionally nod and seriously listen to Sun Mo's words.

This scene directly caused Murong Ye to break out into loud laughter.

"Haha, earlier I still said that I wanted great teachers to govern the world and be lighthouses that pointed the way for people to grow. But because of the school rules, I refused to teach the dragon language to Sun Mo. I'm truly slapping my own face."

Murong Ye, who had thought things through, left the dining area directly to chase after Sun Mo.

On the way leading to the library...

"Teacher, is the vice headmaster formally employing you since he's treating you to a meal?"

Xianyu Wei felt very happy. If that was the case, she would be able to keep following Sun Mo and learn from him.

During these few days, she had been eating her meals with Sun Mo. But today, she felt embarrassed to enter the room Murong Ye booked, hence, she missed out on a meal.

"Cultivate hard, don't be concerned about all of this."

Sun Mo changed the topic.

"Teacher, I know even if you don't tell me. You will surely be able to stay behind unless the various headmasters are blind."

After Xianyu Wei finished speaking, she hesitated.

"What's wrong?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Teacher, I know you are someone from the Central Plains and there would surely be people viewing you with hostility. But I feel that with your capabilities, you will definitely be able to establish your might in this place. So, can you please not leave?"

Xianyu Wei sincerely pleaded.

From the view of this fat girl, given Sun Mo's talent, he would definitely be able to get employed if he went to the other Nine Greats. But what about her then?

Leaving the grassy plains?

Xianyu Wei had never thought of this possibility before.

"Xianyu, humans would always have to face the unknown future. Don't be afraid..."

Before Sun Mo could finish speaking, he was interrupted.

"Teacher Sun, please wait!"

Murong Ye hurried over.

“Vice headmaster!”

Xianyu Wei hurriedly rose to greet him.

“This is for you!”

Murong Ye passed a book to Sun Mo.

“What is this?”

Sun Mo held it casually.

“Ancient dragon language. Without it, you won’t be able to communicate with the souls of ancient giant dragons.”

Murong Ye explained.

He didn’t get Xianyu Wei to go to the side because this was not something that needed to be kept a secret. Since he wanted to do so, he should do it openly. Even if bad consequences came about, he would accept them and not feel regret.

“What?”

When Xianyu Wei heard the words, she was stunned. Her eyes widened and she glanced at that book.

Her heart pounded rapidly, so agitated that she felt like she was about to die.

(As expected, my teacher is so outstanding!)

(He actually managed to make Headmaster Murong take out such valuable knowledge to give to him!)

### **Chapter 849: Sun Mo, You Shouldn’t Have Come to the Dragon Subduing Academy!**

Sun Mo’s hands, which were holding the book, froze as he stared at Murong Ye in astonishment.

(I know you contributed quite a lot of favorable impression points and also appreciate me a lot. But I didn’t think you would be so generous.)

In the Dragon Subduing Academy, there was a rule. Regardless of students or teachers, even if they had passed the trial and gained access to the Giant Dragon Great Hall, they had to be observed for three years, and the headmasters would only bestow the ancient dragon language to them should they have proven their loyalty.

There was even another hidden rule. If you were not a barbarian, no matter how outstanding your performance was, you wouldn’t get to learn this language.

Sun Mo didn’t know these secrets, but when he heard the words ‘dragon language’, he also knew how valuable this book in Murong Ye’s hands was.

“Many thanks for headmaster Murong’s good intention, but I cannot accept this!”

Sun Mo returned the book.

The cold wind of winter was somewhat cold, but Sun Mo's heart was filled with warmth.

"I've always felt that knowledge is alive. If they landed in the hands of those who could make them glow brilliantly, they (the knowledge) would feel happy and lucky."

Murong Ye advised.

"Teacher..."

Xianyu Wei wanted to persuade him. (This is the chance to learn the dragon language, why don't you want it? If I was in your shoes, I would already start to flip through the book impatiently.)

"It's impossible for me to stay in this school."

Sun Mo made things clear.

When Xianyu Wei heard this, she started and blurted out, "Why?"

Sun Mo didn't explain.

As for Murong Ye, he didn't need Sun Mo to explain. "You've misunderstood me. I'm not using this as a bargaining chip to make you stay behind. I'm doing this purely because I admire you."

Sun Mo's Priceless Advice was truly too well-spoken, and although Murong Ye didn't completely agree, he approved of Sun Mo.

"Sorry, I still can't accept it!"

Sun Mo rejected. After clasping his hands, he turned and left.

He was an upright person who knew the value of gratitude. Although Murong Ye didn't want anything, Sun Mo couldn't get past the feeling in his heart. He would feel that he owed Murong Ye an immense favor.

Sun Mo would rather spend favorable impression points to purchase the ancient dragon language instead of getting it free as a gift.

Besides, Sun Mo had learned it.

"I've already spent 200,000 favorable impression points, so it ought to be of use, right?"

If not, this feeling would make him feel foolish like a spendthrift.

"Teacher, wait for me!"

Xianyu Wei chased after him with shock on her plumb face. It could be considered that she had witnessed what was called a great teacher's bearing today.

One dared to give such a valuable gift, the other dared to not accept it. What an amazing combination.

Murong Ye stared at Sun Mo's departing back and sank into contemplation.

The holly in the campus was as verdant as ever.

An hour later, Murong Ye made his decision.

In the library, Murong Mingyue sat on a wooden chair and was reading a book. Her demeanor was gentle and refined.

“Mingyue!”

Murong Ye called.

Murong Mingyue’s fingers trembled. She then stood up and bowed slightly as she greeted, “Uncle!”

“Mn!”

Murong Ye sat down. “Are you acquainted with this person named Sun Mo?”

Murong Mingyue shook her head.

“His expertise in the study of spirit runes is extremely impressive, and he just broke the speed-clearing record and has his images engraved on the walls in the Draconic Human Great Hall.”

Murong Ye explained.

Murong Mingyue wasn’t shocked. She sat there with a calm look akin to the bright moon reflected in the lake. There were no ripples in her expression.

She liked the quietness. Hence, she would always be alone when it came to eating or reading. But because Sun Mo’s popularity was truly too high and there would be people discussing him everywhere she went, she had heard about his feats.

“I admire Sun Mo and want him to join my great teacher circle, but he rejected me. Mingyue, uncle can only depend on you now. Please help me to persuade him.”

Murong Ye instructed.

Murong Mingyue didn’t want to go, but Murong Ye didn’t give her the chance to reject. After he finished speaking, he stood up and left.

“How long should I live this way?”

Murong Mingyue’s beautiful brows furrowed. She recalled that Sun Mo wanted to headhunt her to the Central Province Academy. He had even betted with her that the peach trees would be able to bloom again.

“Sun Mo, you shouldn’t have come to the Dragon Subduing Academy!”

Murong Mingyue nodded and her gaze fell back to the pages. However, her mind had wandered away.

...

After finishing his botany lecture in the afternoon, Sun Mo did things according to his usual habit. He first gave Xianyu Wei a massage, and then he sparred against her and explained to her about her strong points as well as flaws through practical combat.

“Teacher, I feel that I am skinnier by a lot now.”

Xianyu Wei pinched her stomach skin. She had lost quite a lot of excess flesh and was very happy. However, she was a little puzzled. "But I have eaten quite a lot recently. Why is this the case?"

Moreover, her training load wasn't more than when she had followed Song En`min. After all, Song En`min also wanted her to slim down.

"Because of the massages and the Dharma Skyshock Fist."

Sun Mo explained.

"In the past, you cultivated for six hours every day. It looks a lot, but because your cultivation art is too weak, it has no way to digest the excess energy in your body."

The Dharma Skyshock Fist was a buddhist-style fist art, a cultivation art passed down by martial monks.

What was a martial monk?

They were fighters raised by the temple. Other than cultivating every day, they would be out collecting alms or challenging other temples to raise their reputations.

Sun Mo did his research. When this cultivation art was practiced to the limits, one would be able to become an extremely burly and muscular guy. This was why he stopped using it recently.

After all, Sun Mo's goal was to be an elegant young man, walking the path of a graceful scholar.

Scholars were handsome and refined. He would be able to attract girls like Nie Xiaoqian if he was a ghost, and he would be able to attract girls from rich families if he was a human, making maids fall in love with him. If he was even more impressive, it wouldn't be a problem for him to marry a princess.

What charisma did muscle guys have?

Only the female boss of coolies would like them.

Shifting bricks during the day and pleasuring the lady boss at night. Working two jobs for one salary. Perfect.

If the lady boss was more beautiful, things would be perfect. He might even choose to forego his salary.

"Teacher!"

Xianyu Wei knelt. She had nothing to repay him and could only kowtow.

"Stand up. As long as you cultivate well and can display your brilliance in the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony, that would be my best reward."

Sun Mo smiled. "Go, fight another round."

...

On the next morning, Sun Mo headed to the Dragon Subduing Palace after washing up.

"Teacher Sun is here!"

As Sun Mo arrived at the teleportation formation, the students waiting at the surroundings immediately stood up and bowed at him from afar.

In a famous school, some great teachers were skilled in both learning and combat. Their popularity would always be the highest.

“A matter like cultivation cannot be rushed. Students at the Spirit-refinement Realm and below shouldn’t come here to partake in the liveliness as you guys wouldn’t be able to understand even if you watched.”

Sun Mo persuaded.

“Teacher, but many people said that watching would also be able to expand our horizons?”

A student asked.

“It’s different. For example, if I fought against a draconic human, given the current cultivation realm and experience you guys have, you all basically wouldn’t be able to understand what’s happening. Moreover, what’s most terrifying is that you guys might even be influenced by me and try to imitate me.”

Sun Mo stopped and looked at the youth that was asking the question.

“What does the phrase ‘expand your horizons’ mean? It isn’t the same as you understanding pigs because you’ve seen pigs being slaughtered and you have eaten pork before. Rather, it’s to take what you see and integrate it into your own style, transforming the meaning you derived from your vision into your own nutrients to grow your knowledge and experience. Otherwise, you might only know a smattering of knowledge and would make mistakes in judgment.

“Do you guys know the idiom making an overall judgment on something based on a one-sided view point, like how a blind man touches an elephant?”

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

Everyone nodded. This was a classic story known to everyone in the Nine Provinces.

“At your current age, you don’t need to expand your horizons. You only need to cultivate assiduously and find out what you are most proficient in, knowing your own strong points and flaws. After that, you can ‘expand your horizons’, and try to gain more knowledge to further enhance your strengths.”

Sun Mo’s cultivation arts were too powerful. His combat style was gorgeous as well and would surely cause the students to feel greatly interested. If they tried to imitate him, it would really be bad.

The students pondered and some revealed expressions of enlightenment. These students then bowed to him.

“We have benefitted from your teaching!”

Ding!

Congratulations on obtaining a total of +1,893 favorable impression points.

...

When Sun Mo entered the Draconic Human Great Hall, the four great teachers currently in the four areas immediately paused their combat and walked out in unison.

“Teacher Sun, please feel free to use the area!”

“No hurry, you guys should finish your fights first.”

Sun Mo smiled.

“Teacher Sun has already arrived, so there’s no need for us to continue showing our lousy skill and embarrass ourselves. It’s better for you to take over!”

The four great teachers modestly declined.

Honestly speaking, if they fought the draconic humans together with Sun Mo, the audience would surely compare them. If their performance was bad, things would be embarrassing.

“Teacher Sun, don’t be so modest and decline anymore.”

The great teachers here who were bored immediately gathered over. They were waiting here precisely for this, waiting for Sun Mo to try the unlimited challenge mode.

“Alright, I won’t be polite then.”

Sun Mo clasped his fists. He went down after thanking them.

After slicing his palm, fresh blood flowed and the draconic humans started spawning as the challenge started.

“Heavenly deities above, I’ve waited for this.”

Xiao Di was grinning happily.

As expected, breaking up with his girlfriend was the correct choice. Without her, his life was much more relaxed. At the very least, he didn’t need to show his care and concern for her every day.

(Not being a simp feels so joyful!)

The goal of the unlimited challenge mode was for the challenger to clear as many stages as possible. Hence, Sun Mo immediately went all out when he started, aiming to clear 50 rounds.

Very soon, more and more people entered the great hall. And the place was fully packed even before 30 minutes was up.

“Which round is it?”

“The 12th round already.”

Xiao Ri`nan who hurried over immediately felt depressed when he heard this. “I thought Teacher Sun just tried this mode yesterday? Why is he here again today?”

“Is Teacher Sun a man made of iron? Does he not need to rest?”

“Shh, can you not speak?”

The entire great hall fell completely silent as everyone focused on watching Sun Mo. When someone occasionally made a sound, they would be reproached.

Some of the great teachers here were astonished at how high Sun Mo’s influence was when they watched from the corners.

Time flowed by.

At the 42nd round, after killing the red draconic human, Sun Mo took out his pocket watch and looked.

It was almost time for his lecture, but it wasn’t easy to fight until this point and Sun Mo didn’t feel like giving up. If not, he had to fight again tomorrow.

“Teacher Sun, please continue to fight with no worries. I will arrange for someone to inform the students that you apply for leave today.”

Murong Ye spoke out.

Although he knew Sun Mo was doing this for nothing, he also wished to watch Sun Mo in combat because it was too gorgeous and beautiful. His cultivation arts were exquisite to the extreme.

Jiang Ji was also within the crowd. When he saw a vice headmaster treating Sun Mo so preferentially, it caused him to feel extremely jealous.

This year, he most probably would become Sun Mo’s stepping stone.

(Hmph, I will challenge this after he is done.)

“Many thanks to headmaster Murong then.”

Sun Mo clasped his fists and took a deep breath. He waited for the next draconic human to spawn, but when the next ball of light descended on the ground, the thing being summoned was an ancient giant dragon instead.

Roar!

Dragon roars shook the sky.

Everyone covered their ears and had a hint of shock in their eyes because this was the first time they saw a giant dragon. As for Sun Mo, his spirits stirred because he could understand the meaning of the dragon roars.

### **Chapter 850: Fighting a Giant Dragon, a Commotion Shaking the Entire School!**

The teaching building was extremely chaotic now. Many students were running around.

“Did something happen?”

Someone asked.

“Quickly go and take a look. Teacher Sun is challenging the unlimited challenge mode again. If we miss out on it, we might not be able to see it again.”



The students who heard this couldn't even be bothered to keep their books and immediately sprinted toward the Dragon Subduing palace.

"Helian, I still have a presumptuous request!"

"Tuoba, help me teach a class. I will pay you ten spirit stones."

The two dorm mates of Sun Mo ate breakfast together and came here. After knowing the reason for the commotion, they glanced at each other and spoke out at the same time.

"Helian, I will pay 15 spirit stones."

Tuoba gritted his teeth and gave a sky-high price.

"Do you think I'm someone that lacks spirit stones?"

Helian Xie chortled. "Normally, I will help you even if you don't pay any spirit stones. But this time around, I'm sorry."

"I will pay 20!"

Tuoba Cao increased the price.

A fellow with triangular eyes passed them by. When he heard their words, he couldn't help but laugh.

"20 spirit stones? How badly are you looking down on Teacher Sun?"

"Tell me how much you want then?"

Tuoba Cao felt that he was being looked down upon and grew angry.

"I don't have time to talk nonsense with you!"

The person with triangular eyes didn't reply and continued on his way. But behind him, a great teacher with a big head rushed out of the classroom and shouted loudly.

"100 spirit stones and pay me the latest by tonight or don't blame me for being impolite."

The big-headed guy was teaching a class on behalf of the triangular eyes. He involuntarily shook his head.

"What a fool. We can watch Sun Mo's fight any time we want to, so why does he have to be so anxious? 100 spirit stones can be used in exchange for plenty of good medicine."

The big-headed guy couldn't understand.

Tuoba Cao and Helian Xue exchanged glances and sighed. "Forget it, we can only pretend we are sick and skip a class."

Doing this would hurt their popularity, but there was no solution to this. Who asked Sun Mo to break the speed-clearing record?

He had just tried the unlimited challenge mode yesterday, but he came by again today. His energy consumption would surely be very great. Hence, it was unknown when he would try the unlimited challenge mode again.

Tuoba Cao and Helian Xue didn't wish to miss any of Sun Mo's battles.

The two of them bade their farewell at the staircases because their classrooms were respectively on the third floor and the second floor.

Helian Xue clutched his stomach and revealed an unbearable expression, but the moment he entered the classroom, he was stunned. There wasn't a single student in sight.

"What the hell?"

Helian Xue started. Although he didn't have many students, he had been here for a year and he could guarantee that there would be at least 30 students for each of his lectures.

But now, the scene was extremely eye-piercing.

After that, Helian Xue came to a realization. There was an 80% chance that the students went to watch Sun Mo fighting the draconic humans.

"Damn!"

Although there was now no need to feign sickness to apply leave and risk having his popularity declining, Helian Xue suddenly felt intense envy.

"I want to see how strong the three-heads and six-arms form of yours is!"

Helian Xue rushed out of the stone castle and saw Tuoba Cao already in front of him. Hence, he caught up to Tuoba Cao. "Why are you so fast?"

"If you don't ask this question, we are still good friends."

Tuoba Cao rolled his eyes and felt incomparably depressed.

"Hehe!"

Helian Xue was happy now. There was no need to ask. They were brothers on the same boat.

...

"Defeat me and prove your value!"

The giant dragon roared. After that, it opened its huge maw and aimed at Sun Mo.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Coconut-sized spirit qi balls erupted forth.

Sun Mo hurriedly dodged.

When the balls of light hit the ground and the walls, they directly exploded, causing fragments of shattered stones and clouds of dust to fly everywhere.

"There's finally a reaction!"

Sun Mo was extremely excited. He lifted his hand and directly cast Freedom Proof.

His earlier conjecture was wrong. Even if this giant dragon was summoned out, because it came from the Dragon Subduing Palace, it should be something 'belonging' to the founder.

So, it was definitely useless if he cast Air Proof. In that case, he should use Freedom Proof first to remove the contract before enslaving it.

Naturally, even if this was useless, it could also be a method used to disrupt the enemies.

Roar!

The giant dragon that suffered a blow from Freedom Proof suddenly shone with a layer of golden light. After that, it roared at Sun Mo.

Roar!

A silver-colored soundwave was gushing toward Sun Mo.

Boom!

The air was being squeezed and sonic booms manifested.

Sun Mo executed the Wind King Divine Step and dodged it once more before tossing out Air Proof this time around. At the same time, he roared in a low voice and tried to communicate.

"I have no malicious intentions. I'm only curious about the giant dragon and want to become friends with you."

These words were half real and half fake.

Real because Sun Mo didn't covet the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture from it. After all, if he really wanted this cultivation art, he could just find an opportunity to spar against someone who knew it. He would be able to use Immemorial Vairocana to learn it.

Fake because Sun Mo was really greedy to own a giant dragon.

As long as he could capture it and make it into a battle pet, that would be awesome.

The giant dragon didn't respond. It flapped its wings instead.

Woosh~ Woosh~ Woosh~

Several tens of sharp arrows formed from spirit qi pierced toward Sun Mo.

"I...is this an ancient giant dragon?"

"How tyrannical and imposing!"

"Our great Dragon Subduing Academy will last through the ages and is invincible in the Nine Provinces!"

The students sighed with emotions. In the end, everyone started cheering, feeling that it was extremely glorious. After all, this giant dragon was something belonging to their school.

When they thought about the school's name again, 'Dragon Subduing', the meaning was deep and tyrannical.

Being careful, Sun Mo didn't dare to engage in close combat. Instead, he executed the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art and fired torrents at it.

"My heavens, this giant dragon is so mighty!"

The more Sun Mo looked, the more he liked it.

It had a body that was 12 meters long, its contours were clearly defined, and its body was filled with black scales that shone glossily.

Back then, Sun Mo wanted to buy a luxurious car of such color the most. No one would be able to shift their eyes away after taking a single glance at it.

(No way, I definitely have to get a giant dragon as a mount.)

(Although Little Silver is not bad, it's too weak-looking and is more suitable for girls to sit on. As a man, I want a dragon.)

Sun Mo pulled out Evil Vanquisher and charged over.

This time around, for the sake of challenging more rounds, he didn't use his wooden blade.

Grand Universe Formless Divine Art!

Dharma Skyshock Fist!

Heavenly Sword Art!

Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique!

...

In fact, he even used the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody. All the cultivation arts Sun Mo had learned flowed naturally, their attacks blasting onto the giant dragon.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Spirit qi surged as explosions rang out non-stop.

The teachers and students in the Draconic Human Great Hall were all stunned.

"I...is this Teacher Sun's 'complete form'?"

Xiao Ri`nan was dumbfounded and suddenly felt regret. Back then when Sun Mo had reminded him, he hadn't given a damn about Sun Mo or chatted with him properly. No, not chat with him, but consult him.

A great teacher with such powerful combat strength...His opinion definitely wasn't something casual. Xiao Ri`nan felt he had better consider Sun Mo's advice seriously.

(Why don't I try learning the art of spiritual control?)

Xiao Ri`nan decided that after he returned later, he would head to the library to browse through books with related content.

“Haha, the 100 spirit stones I spent were not in vain!”

The triangular eyes felt extremely happy like he had picked up a huge benefit.

Tuoba Cao and Helian Xue had shocked looks on their faces. (So, our new dorm mate is so strong? Luckily, we didn't offend him, or we would surely be crushed.)

Wanyan Mei took the image-recording stone and clapped happily

(I've profited! I've profited!)

Duanmu Li's eyes narrowed. This fight was interesting.