

Teacher 851

Chapter 851: I Also Feel Helpless to Be Born as a Human Yet Being so Outstanding!

The teachers and students from the Dragon Subduing Academy had seen too many draconic humans. There were normal ones with strength or agility specialties; abnormal ones that could conceal themselves or spurt poison...

Through the many years, the school had gathered a lot of data on draconic humans. However, no one had ever seen a giant dragon like this before.

Of course, as the most powerful and mysterious building in the Dragon Subduing Academy, other than the founder who built it, no one else understood it completely.

The giant dragon had extremely great attacking prowess. Even a simple swing of its sharp claws would be able to crush Sun Mo upon contact.

However, its size was too gigantic so its agility was weaker. Sun Mo made use of this and kept on moving around in flashes with the Wind King Divine Steps and throwing out his ultimate techniques onto it.

These were all peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts that could deal serious injuries if not death onto a person. However, to the giant dragon, they were like insignificant light scratches.

“Too fast! He’s simply too fast!”

Many students gasped in surprise because the Sun Mo that they saw was just an after-image.

“This is because it’s Sun Mo. If it was someone else, they wouldn’t be able to break through the giant dragon’s defenses even if they weren’t killed by it.”

Xiao Di was extremely dejected.

The Great Solar Evil Destroying Art he cultivated emphasized on strong attacks and possessed a destructive prowess that could break through everything. However, it was nothing when compared to Sun Mo.

Saint-tier?

(Sigh, my saint-tier cultivation art feels like a fake.)

Swoosh!

Sword qi gushed out, slashing onto the giant dragon’s eyes. Thereafter, a tall and big ancient Buddha figure appeared behind Sun Mo, slapping out its palm incessantly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The giant dragon was like a fly being slapped down onto the floor. Dust flew everywhere and the entire hall was trembling.

Roar!

The giant dragon bellowed, baring its big mouth furiously. It aimed for the Buddha figure and shot out spirit qi bullets.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Buddha figure was shattered.

Amidst the dust, the giant dragon caught Sun Mo's figure. But suddenly, white light appeared in the dim hall, landing onto the giant dragon's neck like a sudden and unexpected bolt of lightning.

A sword breaking the sky, Heaven Rend!

Swoosh!

The giant dragon's neck that was so thick it would take three people to hug was chopped off.

Knock!

The dragon head smashed onto the ground. Then, it, together with its corpse, shattered into a big stretch of light spots that scattered in the entire hall.

Hu! Hu!

Sun Mo half-knelt on the ground, panting heavily while staring at the crystal ball under the ceiling warily. He was worried that it'd summon another giant dragon again.

If that were to happen, Sun Mo would definitely run as fast as he could. It was because all the spirit qi in his body had dried up.

With the giant dragon's death, a tremendous amount of spirit qi scattered into the air like tidal waves.

Many students of a low cultivation base immediately showed signs of spirit intoxication.

When the light spots landed on the skin of an elderly man, he sensed the energy contained within them and became invigorated. He immediately sat down cross-legged and started meditating to absorb the spirit qi.

"Teacher Qiyian!"

Murong Ye looked over and couldn't help but reproach.

By right, since Sun Mo was the one who had killed the giant dragon, the spirit qi belonged to him.

"Vice-headmaster Murong, not only are there a lot of spirit qi, but they also dissipate very fast. There's no way that Teacher Sun will be able to absorb all of them. Rather than wasting them, it's better to let me 'pick' some."

Qiyian Gao was a 6-star great teacher and a grandmaster-level alchemist. He had long seniority in this famous school after working for 30 years. Hence, there was no way he would care about Murong Ye's words.

"You should still ask Teacher Sun first."

Murong Ye insisted.

Qiyao Gao shut his eyes and couldn't be bothered with Murong Ye. He had learned the ancient dragon language for many years but hadn't been able to completely understand the meaning behind the dragon roars.

Today, with this giant dragon's death, these light spots contained some knowledge and they entered his mind as well. This was why Qiyao Gao acted so ungraciously.

Sun Mo didn't care about those light spots. He didn't have enough spirit qi for another round of battle anyway, so he ended the challenge and went to the Giant Dragon Great Hall.

"Dragon God, I've killed the giant dragon as per your instructions and proved my worth. Do you have any other commands?"

Sun Mo spoke with a respectful tone.

"Do you dare to be even more of a bootlicker?"

The system teased.

This host was really a great schemer to address the other party as the Dragon God. It was clear-cut flattery.

The other party didn't reply.

"Dragon God? If there's something that I haven't done well enough, please feel free to let me know!"

Sun Mo put on his most amicable smile.

However, there was still no reply.

Sun Mo fell silent and furrowed his brows until they could almost clamp a crab to death.

"Why have you stopped addressing me as the Dragon God?"

A low roar rang out, "Human, if you can talk well, then talk more."

"..."

Sun Mo really felt like cursing. (Do you really think that I'm the Chief Eunuch who is good at flattery? If you dare to say another word, do you believe that I'll tear down your old nest?)

"It has been many years since I've met a human who can speak as well as you do. I've decided to impart you with an ultimate art."

Dragon roars rang out.

"Dragon God, I was only speaking the truth. Once you appear in the nine provinces, you'll definitely be the lord over all beasts, no, over all lifeforms."

Sun Mo thought to himself that the [Art of Language] hadn't been a waste.

His words seemed to agitate the ancient giant dragon, and it suddenly let out a world-shaking bellow that rang through the entire hall. It felt as if one's eardrums were going to burst.

“Do you have any commands? I’ll do my best to do them for you!”

Sun Mo was testing.

If he knew of the giant dragon’s request, he’d be able to raise his own conditions.

“Where did you learn the Freedom Proof?”

The giant dragon felt curious.

“Enlightenment.”

After Sun Mo said that, he was mocked.

“Do you think that I’m a fool?” The giant dragon laughed coldly. “Bring the person who imparted to you this divine language of spiritual control. After you do that, I’ll reward you.”

“I really did gain enlightenment about it by myself.”

Sun Mo shrugged. “Sigh, I also feel helpless to be born as a human yet being so outstanding!”

“...”

The giant dragon thought to itself. (Thankfully I don’t have a physical body. Otherwise, I’ll definitely spit thick phlegm all over your face. I’ve seen shameless people before, but none as shameless as you.)

“I don’t wish to speak crap with you. Bring that great ancestor-level spirit controller here.”

The giant dragon instructed.

“Where am I going to find you a great ancestor-level spirit controller?”

Sun Mo appeared troubled.

“...”

The giant dragon fell silent.

“Let’s analyze this logically. Since you know of Freedom Proof, then you should know the value of this divine language of spiritual control.”

Sun Mo went on. “If a great ancestor-level spirit controller can impart me with such a precious divine language, then it shows that our relationship is very close. Since there’s a chance to communicate with an ancient giant dragon, do you think that I’ll hide it from him?”

“After all, since he can teach me the divine language, then he’ll also teach me after he has acquired your knowledge. Isn’t that right?”

“Did you really gain enlightenment about it by yourself?”

The giant dragon was surprised. It was primarily because gaining enlightenment by oneself was like a miracle. How could that be possible?

Sun Mo put his hands out, wearing an expression as if saying that there was nothing he could do even if the dragon didn’t believe him.

“You really gained enlightenment by yourself?” The dragon still didn’t really believe it. “Are you a grandmaster-level spirit controller?”

“En!”

Sun Mo nodded. It was true that he was at that level. “But I excel more in the study of spirit runes. I also have a high level of mastery in massage.”

“...”

The giant dragon fell silent for a while, clearly hesitating. However, it eventually gave a disappointing decision. “Human, go back. You’re too weak and won’t be able to help me.”

“How would you know if you don’t give it a try? Hey, don’t give up!”

Sun Mo started to panic upon seeing that the chance that was placed before him was starting to slip away. However, no matter how he tried to persuade the giant dragon, it stopped replying to him.

Murong Ye entered after Sun Mo and watched him quietly.

He was wearing a solemn expression.

“Sun Mo couldn’t be communicating with an ancient giant dragon, could he? No, that’s impossible. He doesn’t know the dragon language.”

Sun Mo let out bellows and modulation, clearly using some kind of communicating means. However, Murong Ye couldn’t understand them. It was because the ancient dragon language they used had been taught to them by the giant dragon.

It was a branch of the dragon language, akin to a local dialect.

What Sun Mo used was the dragon tribe’s common language that could be used to communicate with giant dragons of any type. It could be said that the 200,000 favorable impression points that Sun Mo had spent were well beyond its value.

“It seems that this Teacher Sun is a lot more learned than I expected. To think that he even knows the ancient dragon language?”

Duanmu Li crossed his arms in front of his chest, assessing Sun Mo with a judgmental gaze that had a hint of strangeness amidst the admiration.

Sun Mo didn’t want to miss out on this encounter and was about to continue trying when an agonizing bellow and crying suddenly rang out from outside.

“What’s going on?”

Sun Mo turned back and saw a great teacher charging in, shouting loudly while wearing an anxious expression.

“Mur... Murder.”

Murong Ye and Duanmu Li’s countenances changed, and they dashed out at the first instant.

Sun Mo didn't dare to tarry around either because there were many students outside. If anything were to happen, they would be the ones capable of protecting others.

At the sight of this scene, Duanmu Li revealed an admiring smile.

The Draconic Human Great Hall was in a horrific mess. People were pushing against each other, and many people had fallen and were being stomped on, with agonizing cries ringing out incessantly.

Tens of students were lying on the bloody floor, their life or death unknown.

"Draconic human?"

Murong Ye was surprised.

He threw a glance and saw over ten draconic humans slashing and killing the surrounding teachers and students without any restraint. However, why were these draconic humans wearing the Dragon Subduing Academy's school uniforms and teacher attires?

Duanmu Li went for the strongest draconic human. The moment they clashed, he realized that something was amiss.

"This guy is Qiyao Gao?"

Duanmu Li asked this because this guy's clothing was Qiyao Gao's.

"They've suddenly turned into draconic humans and then started to go crazy and kill people."

A great teacher explained while panting heavily.

"Dragonification?"

Duanmu Li frowned.

There were some traces of humanity on Qiyao Gao at the moment, but his face, neck, and arms had all been covered by black scales. His eyes had also turned into ones that were like lizards'. Big patches of his hair were falling off.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

Over ten draconic humans let out enraged roars and proceeded with a massacre.

"Stop them quickly!"

Some great teachers were unafraid of death and made a move decisively. However, too many people in the hall were squeezing them, rendering them unable to make a move.

There weren't usually so many people, but they had gathered today because they wanted to see Sun Mo take on the Unlimited Challenge Mode. Therefore, after the accident happened, the results were especially horrifying.

"Headmaster Murong, what should we do? Do we kill them?"

A middle-aged great teacher's clothing was stained with blood. Even though he was injured, he managed to capture a young draconic human. This one had been transformed from a student, and thus the middle-aged great teacher wasn't able to get himself to deal lethal attacks to it.

However, after these students underwent dragonification, not only did their strength increase tremendously, but they also went berserk, massacring the crowd. It was a great challenge to capture them alive.

"Let me do a check!"

Sun Mo dashed over.

Chapter 852: Sun Mo to the Rescue

Roar!

The moment Sun Mo grabbed the student who had undergone dragonification, he bellowed away, drooling incessantly like a mad dog, staring at Sun Mo and wanting to bite him.

"What's going on?"

Sun Mo asked. At the same time, he felt a tremor in his heart.

The student's blood was seething incessantly, like torrential rains and floods. Moreover, the bulging of his blood vessels could be seen by the naked eye, almost bursting through the skin.

His cells were more similar to a berserk mad dog, growing crazily and catalyzing into the direction of draconic humans.

"I'm not sure."

The great teacher was breaking out in a sweat. How would he know this? Everyone was discussing Sun Mo and that giant dragon when these students suddenly went berserk.

"Can it be treated?"

The great teacher was worried.

"I can't treat them, but I can suppress it!"

As Sun Mo spoke, he performed the ancient massaging technique and locked the body's energy channels.

Without spirit qi circulation, it'd die down like a car that had its energy system shut down.

Of course, this method wouldn't be able to solve the problem by its roots.

"Bring all those draconic humans over here."

Sun Mo bellowed loudly, exerting force in his fingers to send the draconic human into a slumber.

Qiyao Gao was strong, but Murong Ye was stronger. With the help of other great teachers, he managed to capture Qiyao Gao.

“Teacher Sun, are you able to cure them?”

Murong Ye asked.

“I don’t know.”

Sun Mo squatted down beside Qiyao Gao. “Has something like this ever happened in the past?”

“No!”

Murong Ye replied very quickly, but Sun Mo was certain that this guy lied.

Or it could be that he didn’t wish to lie to Sun Mo, but this conversation shouldn’t be heard by others.

(F*ck your mom. It can’t be that after training the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture to the very end, one will turn into a draconic human, right?)

After seeing the scales that appeared on Qiyao Gao’s body, a terrifying thought appeared in Sun Mo’s mind.

“Headmaster Murong, did these teachers and students undergo dragonification after absorbing the light specks that appeared after that giant dragon had shattered?”

Sun Mo continued to ask.

“Save them first. We’ll talk later.”

Murong Ye diverted the topic.

“En!”

Sun Mo tried his best to perform treatment, but the number of light specks that Qiyao Gao had absorbed was too much.

As the energy channels were sealed up, the energy broke through the flesh and skin like unbridled floods, splattering out.

Pa pa pa!

Qiyao Gao’s body started to explode, with blood and pieces of flesh splattering out.

“Teacher... Teacher Sun... Save... Save me!”

Qiyao Gao pleaded. He didn’t wish to die.

“This is bad!”

Sun Mo’s countenance turned grim. Even if he was god, he couldn’t stop so many wounds. Just as he was planning to stop concealing his identity and summon the genie to help, Qiyao Gao’s body exploded with a boom.

Swoosh!

Bright red blood and pieces of flesh mixed together and shot out, splattering all over Sun Mo’s face and body.

Sun Mo's hands froze.

"He's dead! Save someone else!"

Murong Ye was relatively calm. He grabbed Sun Mo and pushed him to a young draconic human.

"Start from the most serious ones!"

Sun Mo suggested. Those with lighter symptoms could hold on for longer.

"No!"

Murong Ye stopped him.

The few draconic humans who had it the worst were all great teachers. This was clearly the cause of them absorbing more light specks. In Murong Ye's opinion, the chances of saving these people weren't high. Moreover, they might be crippled even if their lives were saved. Therefore, it would be better to use the precious time on draconic humans with lighter symptoms.

"You're robbing them of their chance to live."

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

"They are great teachers. I believe that they'll give up the chance to live to the students!"

Murong Ye was unmoved. "Let's cut the crap talk and quickly save them."

"Teacher Sun, just do as Headmaster Murong says. The students are still young and have more chances to experience this world."

Duanmu Li persuaded.

Sun Mo wanted to save more lives, while Murong Ye wanted to leave the chances to the students. After all, the earlier the treatment was given, the lesser the damage to the body...

Neither of them was wrong.

Sun Mo bit his lips and hastened his speed.

At a time like this, there wasn't a need to hide his identity anymore.

Boom!

All of the spirit qi in Sun Mo's body seethed and gushed out, forming a genie in front of him.

"What is this?"

A few great teachers were taken by surprise.

Thankfully, due to the chaos created by the draconic humans, the great teachers had all taken action to save people and maintain order. There weren't many people who were staying close to Sun Mo.

The few who did had only gotten close because they were bringing over the students who had undergone dragonification.

...

The Dragon Subduing Academy's medical team reacted very quickly. In just 15 minutes after the incident took place, they appeared at the Dragon Subduing Palace and sealed up the place.

"Teacher Sun, go and wash up first!"

Murong Ye felt emotional. If Sun Mo hadn't helped out, judging from the previous incident, it was likely that these people would all die.

"Hold on, Teacher Sun was it? Were you the one who treated these injured people?"

A middle-aged lady called out at Sun Mo.

"This is Wanyan Hongli, a distant cousin of our king. However, she isn't interested in secular matters and has devoted her life to medicine."

Murong Ye introduced, worried that Sun Mo might offend Wanyan Hongli.

Due to her superb medical skills and her status as royalty, Wanyan Hongli was highly regarded by the Jin Country's king.

"En!"

Sun Mo nodded.

"Your skills are excellent. Can we ask you to come with us to the treatment room?"

Wanyan Hongli invited.

"To help with the treatment? I'm sorry, I don't know any medical skills."

Sun Mo clarified. It'd be pushing him to do something beyond his capability.

"That's fine. I'll let you know when we need your help."

After saying that, Wanyan Hongli left in a hurry. After all, not a moment was to be lost in saving lives.

"Teacher Sun, we'll have to trouble you."

Murong Ye pleaded.

"I'll do my best."

Sun Mo followed the medical team and went through a lot for the entire day.

To speak the truth, he wasn't very tired. It was because this was the medical team of one of the Nine Greats. It could be said that their medical skills were top-notch across the entire Nine Provinces.

What Sun Mo did was to reply to Wanyan Hongli's occasional questions. As for the energy channels he had sealed, Wanyan Hongli had her ways of clearing them.

When the sun set, Sun Mo sat in the corridor, leaning against the wall to rest.

"How do you feel?"

Murong Ye handed him a glass of water.

“I’m amazed!”

Sun Mo exclaimed. He had learned a lot today. The Central Province Academy’s medical team was trash compared to theirs.

If they didn’t improve on this area, they’d definitely not have the chance to return to the ranks of the Nine Greats.

“You can go back and have some rest. That Teacher Mei should be anxious from all the waiting.”

It was forbidden for outsiders to enter the medical team’s territory. Therefore, Sun Mo wasn’t able to say a single word to Mei Ziyu for an entire day.

“En!”

Sun Mo got up, finished the water in the cup, and then returned it to Murong Ye. However, Wanyan Hongli called out to him when he hadn’t walked far.

“Teacher Sun, please hold on. I’d like to trouble you to come with me to a place.”

After this grandmaster-level doctor said that, she walked off in another direction, disregarding Sun Mo’s agreement to this.

There was no helping it. Not only did she have a distinguished identity, but she was also widely learned and a 7-star great teacher. She could order a 3-star great teacher around like a dog.

Sun Mo shrugged. It didn’t matter. It wouldn’t be a bad idea to learn more things.

As for his safety, Wanyan Hongli wouldn’t possibly use him for human experiments, right?

Murong Ye went along, but when he tried to enter, he was stopped.

“Vice-headmaster Murong, please stop here.”

These words were said with the intent of getting him to leave.

“This concerns the safety of several great teachers and students. Do I, as a vice-headmaster, not have the right to understand the situation?”

Murong Ye’s countenance was grim.

“Come and find out after you’ve become the headmaster!”

Wanyan Hongli waited for Sun Mo to enter then closed the door, not giving Murong Ye any face.

Sun Mo felt troubled. (Please, you’re making things difficult for me here.)

Although this wasn’t his school and he didn’t have to choose a side to stand with, to be honest, Sun Mo’s impression of Murong Ye wasn’t bad. Therefore, he didn’t like Wanyan Hongli’s attitude.

Wanyan Hongli didn’t seem to notice anything. She led Sun Mo as she kept on opening doors, passing through them.

The surrounding temperature became increasingly lower, and frost had even started to appear on the walls.

Ten minutes later, both of them entered a chilling chamber.

“...”

Despite being powerful, Sun Mo couldn't help but feel a shiver run down his spine. It was because there were over 20 ice coffins here.

Kachacha!

Wanyan Hongli opened up an ice coffin, took a look at the person inside, and then commanded Sun Mo, “Check him with your God Hands!”

In a day, this grandmaster-level doctor had understood Sun Mo's situation and knew about his true identity. After all, she would feel curious about a technique that could suppress the dragonification process.

Sun Mo threw a glance in the direction of the coffin. A middle-aged man lay there amidst the shrouding frosty mist. His flesh was tough but not frozen.

This was a little unscientific. After all, the temperature of ice coffins was very low.

“Is this hibernation induced by cultivation art?”

Sun Mo felt curious.

This middle-aged man had also undergone dragonification, and black scales were growing on his body. His hands and legs were like eagle claws and his nails were sharp.

Wanyan Hongli observed Sun Mo's every move and remained silent. It was because questions like this were meaningless, and she didn't wish to waste the effort to explain.

Sun Mo's lips twitched. While activating Divine Sight, he also called out the genie.

Touching corpses?

Sorry, Sun Mo was unable to accept that both physically and psychologically.

Wuliangha, a 5-star great teacher, had been struck by the Ice Mystic Palm and entered a state of suspended animation.

It was an inferior-grade saint-tier cultivation art that could seal energy channels with ice and freeze the flesh and blood. It could induce temporary freezing hibernation in patients with severe illnesses. They could then be defrosted after the means of healing them had appeared.

The cells in the body had been invaded by the giant dragon's genes and although the body was in hibernation, the influence of the giant dragon genes was too powerful. The process of dragonification was still continuing.

He was estimated to turn into a draconic human completely in three years.

However, before that happened, he'd die from his blood and flesh drying up in at most nine months.

Looking at this corpse, even the genie had no interest in touching it.

"Do it. It'll be considered as gathering data."

Sun Mo used his will to urge it.

The genie touched the body unwillingly.

Yikes!

It felt so disgusting!

It'd be nice if it was a muscular guy!

Wanyan Hongli's patience was extraordinary. She didn't urge Sun Mo at all and just waited by the side quietly.

Sun Mo stopped.

"What's the result?"

Wanyan Hongli asked.

"He's dying soon!"

Sun Mo spoke the truth.

When one underwent dragonification, they would require spirit qi as a source of energy, and they would also need to take a large amount of food to replenish their stamina. However, after being sealed up in ice, they no longer had a food source, and their access to spirit qi was also cut off by the ice coffin. Therefore, the person was naturally going to die.

"How much longer can he live?"

Wanyan Hongli revealed a hint of sadness in her expression.

"Nine months at most!"

Sun Mo didn't hide anything.

"Are there any ways to delay it?"

Wanyan Hongli's countenance didn't change, but there was a quiver to her voice. After all, this middle-aged man was her junior martial brother under the same teacher.

"No."

Sun Mo shook his head.

Remove the ice coffin?

Then with the nourishment from spirit qi, the rate of dragonification would increase. By then, the middle-aged man would still die, no, he'd turn into a draconic human.

As for how his mind would be after becoming a draconic human, Sun Mo had no answer to that.

“Can’t you do it even with your God Hands?”

Wanyan Hongli bent over and touched the middle-aged man’s face, sounding dejected.

“You should first explain the reason why he has turned to this state before I see if there’s anything I can do.”

Sun Mo was only trying to obtain some information while he was at it. As for saving people?

Don’t joke around.

The ancient massaging technique was just a massage technique. It’d at most be able to change one’s appearance. If it could be used to save lives, then why would there be doctors?

“Turns out that this is all there is to God Hands!”

Wanyan Hongli said in contempt, but the system’s notification rang out by Sun Mo’s ears.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wanyan Hongli +100. Friendly (110/1,000).

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (Are you a tsundere?)

(Saying that you don’t want to, but your body is so honest. It’s a pity that I’m totally uninterested in an auntie like you.)

“You can leave now!”

After knowing that Sun Mo’s God Hands was useless, Wanyan Hongli told Sun Mo to leave.

However, in her heart, she was still very interested in it. She also felt some admiration. The reason she knew that her junior martial brother was dying soon was from a tremendous amount of data and experience, while Sun Mo purely relied on a pair of hands.

This was a little amazing.

It was a pity that the matter of dragonification concerned the Dragon Subduing Academy’s core classified secret. Otherwise, Wanyan Hongli would be willing to share it with Sun Mo.

“Are human lives important? Or is your secret more important?”

Sun Mo’s mouth twitched.

Wanyan Hongli looked toward Sun Mo. She thought that this guy was intentionally agitating her in order to find out about the secret. However, after seeing Sun Mo’s eyes that glistened like shiny stars, she knew that she had misunderstood.

“What do you think?”

Wanyan Hongli's tone sounded composed. "If someone were to kidnap your personal disciple and ask you for the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands technique, will you give it to them?"

"I will!"

Sun Mo's reply was without any hesitation.

"..."

Wanyan Hongli was speechless. Her instincts told her that Sun Mo was lying. After all, this was a divine skill that could let a clan be prosperous for 1,000 years. However, her many experiences in judging people told her otherwise.

Sun Mo didn't lie.

"I know. To many people, things like ultimate cultivation arts and unique prescriptions are to be passed down to male descendants and not females. They'd rather have them be lost in their own hands than having them spread to outsiders. But it's different for me. I don't care."

In Sun Mo's heart, the lives of Li Ziqi and the others were more important than cultivation arts.

However, Sun Mo also knew that his words would seem to be just all talk. After all, everyone's situation was different.

When he was in the modern world, there was a restaurant near his rental that was especially popular and would have many customers queuing every day. After the shop owner fell sick, he passed down his braised meat recipe to his son and not his daughter. In the end, his children went to court over this.

Both families knew that if they were to get their hands on the recipe and worked hard, they wouldn't have to worry about money. If they had a brain for business and came up with chain stores, they might be able to turn the business into one that was as good as Lao Gan Ma or Wang Shou Yi Thirteen Seasoning Powder Mix [1].

Many neighbors said that the shop owner had an old feudal mindset where he valued boys over girls. Some people also said that the daughter wasn't his birth daughter.

However, one could catch a glimpse of how precious the recipe was.

The atmosphere became a little awkward when at this moment, the sound of door knocking rang out.

"Teacher Wanyan, I've come!"

Sun Mo raised his brows. This voice sounded a little familiar!

Chapter 853: Let Me Tell You Secretly, I'm Actually A Famous Artist Too!

"Teacher Sun, maybe your insistence is right, but so what? Some people view kinship as the most important, some people view love as the most important. There are even people who devote their entire life to a certain matter. These are ideals."

Wanyan Hongli looked at Sun Mo and spoke without any reservations, "Maybe you might be able to save them after I tell you the information, but do you think that they'll be happy to live on?"

“Some people see this school as more important than their own lives.”

Sun Mo smiled, not putting up a retort.

People like Wanyan Hongli who had established their own perspectives were the hardest to convince. They had their insistence, their mindset, and felt that their behavior was right. Moreover, they wouldn't mind investing everything they had in it.

“Thank you for your help. You can leave now.”

Wanyan Hongli told him to leave.

“Goodbye!”

The one who came in was Murong Mingyue, the female great teacher that Sun Mo wanted to headhunt. However, he didn't greet her. It was because he was worried that he'd alert others, and they might spoil his plans.

After all, people who could participate in the dragonification matter were definitely great teachers who were worthy of trust in the Dragon Subduing Academy.

“But doesn't she excel in puppetry?”

Sun Mo frowned then turned and looked at this lady who was cold like the moon.

Her data didn't show that she knew medicine.

Murong Mingyue didn't greet Sun Mo. She didn't even take a look at him and just quietly stood by the ice coffin.

After Sun Mo left, Wanyan Hongli instructed, “Mingyue, there's no hope for Wuzhu and Keshen. You can deal with them!”

Murong Mingyue didn't move.

“I know that you don't like to do such things, but you're also a part of the Dragon Subduing Academy and should contribute to the school. Moreover, Murong Ye has high hopes for you. Don't disappoint him.”

Wanyan Hongli didn't give Murong Mingyue a chance to refuse. After saying this, she left.

White frozen air permeated in the chilling chamber, but Murong Mingyue didn't feel anything. She just stood there quietly until a layer of frost covered her body.

Then, she suddenly raised her foot and kicked hard on the ice coffin.

...

That night, when Sun Mo returned to the dorm, Helian Xue came up close to him with smiles. “Teacher Sun, what happened during the day? Are you alright?”

“I'm fine!”

Sun Mo placed his stuff aside and then lay down on the bed.

“Teacher Sun, what happened to those draconic humans?”

Tuoba Cao was curious.

Zhou Liqing, who was reading a book, perked his ears.

“I have no idea either.”

Sun Mo shook his head and asked, “You guys have been here for a year, right? Have you heard about similar events happening?”

Helian Xue shook his head then sighed. “But with such a thing happening, the Dragon Subduing Palace will definitely be sealed up. Sigh, it’ll hold back our cultivation.”

Sun Mo’s countenance sank. It was a measure that was predicted to happen.

“Have I wasted my 200,000 favorable impression points?”

Sun Mo was upset. He had passed the test, connected with the Dragon God, and was planning to cater to the Dragon God’s wishes. Even if he couldn’t get his hands on the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture, it’d be good to get a few other cultivation arts or even listen to the Dragon God boast about the events that had taken place in ancient times.

But now, he was probably not going to get anything.

Sun Mo went to sleep with his worries. Early the next morning, he went to the Dragon Subduing Palace and saw that a notification was put up outside the teleportation formation. Many students gathered around it.

“Due to inexorable reasons, the Dragon Subduing Palace will be temporarily sealed up. There’ll be a separate notification when it is opened up again.”

The white paper and black words stood out a lot.

“Why is this happening? I’m still waiting to watch Teacher Sun beat up the draconic humans!”

“That’s right. There aren’t many people taking on the Unlimited Challenge Mode in a year. Now that there’s finally one, moreover with it being such an exciting battle, it’s really a pity to miss it.”

“Which of you have recorded Teacher Sun’s battle with an image-recording stone? I’ll buy it! At a high price!”

The students talked amongst themselves and quite a number of them complained. After all, it was a very regretful thing to miss such a high-quality battle.

“It’s Teacher Sun!”

Someone saw Sun Mo and as he let out a loud cry, everyone looked over.

“Good morning, Teacher Sun!”

“Teacher Sun, good morning!”

“Teacher Sun, I’ve faced a few problems in my cultivation and would like to seek your guidance.”

The students stood up straight and bowed respectfully. Those who were more daring even got close and asked carefully.

Ding!

Congratulations, you've received a total of +22,035 favorable impression points.

Favorable impression points kept on sweeping past in front of Sun Mo's eyes.

Due to the draconic human matter, Sun Mo's reputation grew. There was a high possibility that this matter was related to that giant dragon, the one that Sun Mo had fought.

"I still have something on later and can only answer ten people's questions today. Raise your hands!"

After Sun Mo said that, the students around him immediately raised their right hands.

"Teacher, my question is simpler!"

"Since it's simple, then why trouble Teacher Sun for that? Do you have nothing better to do? Don't waste Teacher Sun's time."

"That's right. The questions that Teacher Sun answers must be difficult ones."

The students made a huge ruckus. After all, youngsters were more lively by nature.

"Be quiet!"

Sun Mo spoke up.

Swoosh!

A golden light halo radiated out and the entire square with the teleportation formation immediately fell silent.

"My god, it's Profound Words!"

When Beardie, who was amongst the crowd, saw this, he felt extremely envious.

One must experience the mental state of a particular great teacher halo on a high frequency if they wished to comprehend it.

Take Profound Words for example. One would only be able to comprehend it after reproaching many students and great teachers with substance in their speech.

Even though Beardie's star level wasn't low, he hadn't comprehended this.

Usually, Profound Words were comprehended by old great teachers with higher statuses and glory, as well as having many students under their wing.

Sun Mo possessed Divine Sight and could see all of the students' data. In addition to how he was a combat genius who had cultivated so many saint-tier cultivation arts, he had a broad vision and great understanding of combat.

It wouldn't be a problem for him to answer the questions of some great teachers, let alone some students.

Sun Mo then carefully picked out ten students.

Half an hour later, he received another 11,000 favorable impression points.

It wasn't enough as the problems weren't hard enough.

"Let's go steadily first!"

Sun Mo sighed.

After the spirit rune class, Sun Mo brought tools and headed to the peach forest, starting to engrave spirit runes on the trees.

Normally, there might be people who would take the chance to meet in private and have a fling here. However, it was winter now and the weather was freezing. No one would be in the mood to have a date here.

"I'm really going through hardship in order to headhunt a great teacher."

Sun Mo sighed. He was the Central Province Academy's vice-headmaster, and no matter how much effort he put in, no matter how well he performed, his salary wouldn't increase. He was even the one in charge of the school's accounting.

Thankfully, Murong Mingyue was very beautiful and eye-pleasing. It wouldn't be bad if he could manage to headhunt her over.

"That's right. I can turn the Central Province Academy into a school that's full of beautiful great teachers. This will become the first in the Nine Provinces, right?"

Sun Mo's eyes lit up. "I'll headhunt all the top ten on the Devastating Beauty Rankings."

"Your thoughts are extremely lewd. You might as well resign and work in some kind of club like the Victoria Grand Palace."

The system said in disdain.

"Tsk, can't I make a joke?"

Sun Mo was just feeling bored.

"Although I don't know what you're thinking, it's definitely not a good thing."

A voice suddenly barged into Sun Mo's ears.

"Why is that so?"

Sun Mo turned and saw Murong Mingyue.

"Instincts!"

Murong Mingyue assessed Sun Mo then looked toward the peach tree. "You're drawing spirit runes?"

“En!” Sun Mo boasted, “How is it? My drawing skills are still alright, right? Let me tell you secretly. I’m actually a famous artist!”

“Famous artist?”

Murong Mingyue’s lips twitched, clearly not believing his words. “Then can I ask if you have any art pieces that can be passed down?”

Although famous artists weren’t comparable to top-notch great teachers in terms of status and reputation, it wasn’t something that could be easily accomplished by anyone.

A famous painter must have their own mindset, be rich in experience, and have a sensitive judgment that could observe all states of life to be able to create a famous painting.

Sun Mo was just a young man in his twenties. What could he have?

What guys at his age looked at the most would be erotic drawings, and what they’d read the most would be Romance of the Western Chamber [1]. They’d just crave to have group s*x with young misses and maids.

“I actually do have four famous paintings.”

Sun Mo let out a soft laugh.

“Four?”

Murong Mingyue chuckled, “You really dare to boast. Have all the cows in the Central Plains died [2]?”

Although Murong Mingyue was smiling, her gaze and expression had turned cold.

One could be revered as a famous artist if they could create a famous painting. This showed how difficult it was to create a single famous painting.

Some famous artists spent their entire life, devoted several decades of effort, but only managed to produce one or two famous paintings. However, Sun Mo boasted that he had four?

(Do you take me as a fool?)

Murong Mingyue’s impression of Sun Mo became extremely bad.

Sun Mo didn’t expect this lady to be so sharp with her words when speaking sarcastically.

But that did make sense. Most great teachers were eloquent enough.

“Then may I ask what are the names of these four paintings? Where can I see them?”

Murong Mingyue wasn’t usually such an aggressive person, but the job she had been given yesterday caused her to feel down, and she had accumulated a great amount of annoyance. In addition to hearing Sun Mo speak gibberish, she couldn’t help but explode.

“[Sanzhang’s Journey to the West Painting], [Young Lady Spring Rain Portrait], [A Walk in Early Spring], and [Gallopng Horses]. They are all in my friend’s study.”

Sun Mo shrugged.

He actually also had [Riches and Honor, Solitary Life Painting], but that was the one he had copied off from another painting. Although it was better than the original artist's, Sun Mo didn't bring it up as there was a problem with his intention to create it back then.

Murong Mingyue frowned slightly. These names sounded artistic, but what the hell did he mean by they were in his friend's home?

They were really just lies!

"Since you've created four famous paintings, then you must have great insights into painting. Why don't you display it?"

Murong Mingyue smiled coldly. "Of course, if you admit that you can't do it, I won't force you either. But please leave the Dragon Subduing Academy. We don't accept great teachers who sail under false colors."

So what if Sun Mo's standard in the study of spirit runes was very high?

If a great teacher's character was low, they weren't worth praising even if they had great academic achievements.

As a great teacher, one shouldn't have any slight to their name.

At the thought of this, Murong Mingyue's right hand clenched tightly until her nails sank into her flesh.

Sun Mo blinked and assessed Murong Mingyue. "Has your aunt come to visit [3]?"

(Isn't her temperament too bad?)

Chapter 854: The Kite-Chasing Girl

"Don't try to change the topic. What has this got to do with my aunt?"

Murong Mingyue's countenance turned increasingly cold.

Thankfully, the people from the Nine Provinces didn't know the meaning behind this phrase. Otherwise, Murong Mingyue would definitely fight it out with Sun Mo as this would be considered very disrespectful and taking liberties with someone.

"I'll make one thing clear. Famous paintings aren't something that can be easily drawn just because one wishes to. It's a product of great inspiration by someone with exceptional skill."

Sun Mo said righteously.

What did that mean?

It meant that a painter suddenly received inspiration while observing people or things or had their feelings invoked by a certain scene. Only then could they create a famous painting. Any famous painting had its own charm and wasn't produced from the accumulation of skills.

To put it simply, it was similar to the creation of poetry. Famous ancient poems had been sung by talented poets. The rhetorics might not be extravagant and beautiful, but they held deep meanings that would make others linger on their charm for very long.

Murong Mingyue didn't deny this. Although she was a barbarian, she excelled in the Central Plains' culture. She knew a little of zither, chess, calligraphy, painting, poetry, and singing.

"Hmph!"

Murong Mingyue stopped pursuing this, feeling a little reproachful and troubled.

(Sigh! I'm in a bad mood, but why am I venting on someone else?)

Murong Mingyue didn't wish to pay Sun Mo any more heed, and she turned to leave.

Seeing that his target was leaving, how could Sun Mo let this happen?

(I haven't even acted cool yet, but you're already thinking of leaving? There's no way I'd allow that!)

"But I can create a painting that is of above-average quality," Sun Mo spoke up.

"It doesn't matter anymore!"

Murong Mingyue didn't care.

"F*ck, why are you always reacting differently from my plans?"

Sun Mo felt a little upset and anxious. He immediately thought hard. "Are you in a bad mood?"

Murong Mingyue continued to ignore him.

"Shouldn't you apologize for venting your anger on me?"

Sun Mo continued to ask.

"Would you cut it out?"

Murong Mingyue stopped and then turned to glare at Sun Mo. "Alright, let's go to a classroom. I shall see what you can draw!"

"No need for the trouble!"

When Sun Mo was talking to Murong Mingyue, he was already coming up with a plan. Right now, he walked over to a peach tree that was the right size for a person to hug. He drew out his wooden blade and with two swooshes, sliced off the dried bark, revealing the trunk inside.

Murong Mingyue's pupils contracted. What was this guy trying to do?

From the looks of it, he was going to draw on the peach tree?

Wasn't this a joke?

To create a famous painting, even if one didn't use high-quality paper and ink, at the very least, the brush, ink, and paper shouldn't be too bad. Otherwise, midway through the drawing, the paper might tear because its quality was too bad, or the brush might have hair falling off it. That'd be too infuriating.

"Arrogance!"

Murong Mingyue's beautiful lips revealed a sneer, but at the next instant, her countenance sank and she questioned, "Are you making a fool out of me?"

This guy wasn't even using a brush and had slashed his wooden blade at the tree trunk. He didn't look like an artist but a carpenter.

"Great Teacher Murong, don't you even have this little bit of patience?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Alright, I shall see what you can create!"

Murong Mingyue was already thinking about what she would say. She wasn't usually one to scold others, but when she did, she'd be like a wild dog that was off its leash, unable to be held back.

(Hmph, I'll let you know how fierce women from the grassy plains are.)

Sun Mo was fully focused as he channeled spirit qi into the tip of his blade, brushing onto the peach tree.

He didn't wish to do this either. However, given how tree trunks tended to be bumpy, there'd definitely be small flaws if he were to draw with a brush. This was something that Sun Mo couldn't stand.

Therefore, he started carving, leaving behind marks. He'd then use a brush to fill them up with ink.

Normally, Sun Mo wouldn't dare to try something so free. After all, carving was a skill. But now, he felt very confident.

It was because his puppetry was already at the grandmaster level.

This subject emphasized the most on technique. Outstanding puppeteers were all excellent craftsmen who could create amazing puppets.

Carving all sorts of material into the shape one wanted was the basics of the basics.

Drawing some diagrams on a tree trunk was much easier than making a puppet. Moreover, Sun Mo had grasped several saint-tier cultivation arts. The Heavenly Sword Art and Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique, especially, allowed him to use his wooden blade like it was his own arm.

Murong Mingyue, who had been angry and was ready to lash out at Sun Mo, started to frown.

After all, she was a talented grandmaster-level puppeteer. She could tell that although Sun Mo's carving technique wasn't amazing enough, it was extremely accurate and she couldn't help but be surprised.

"Could this guy be a puppeteer as well?"

Murong Mingyue was perplexed.

When students first learned puppetry, they'd start off from practicing. They weren't required to make intriguing puppets, but their work must definitely be accurate, being able to completely duplicate their teacher's work.

Every component must be accurate. This was the first rule for puppeteers.

Very soon, Sun Mo completed the frame. He then picked up his brush, dipped it in flower spirit rune ink, and then started splashing the ink.

This ink could increase the effect of spirit runes by 10%.

Gradually, many strange flowers appeared on the tree trunk.

“This is a flower field?”

Murong Mingyue asked subconsciously. For some reason, when she looked at these blooming flowers, her mood became better.

Sun Mo didn't reply. It was because he was completely immersed in his work.

Sunflowers that faced the sun appeared one after another, all of them wearing smiling faces.

This was a scene on an autumn day with the sun shining brightly in the clear cloudless sky, washing away all gloominess.

Sun Mo had found it strange seeing Murong Mingyue's bad temper. So, he had activated Divine Sight. He then saw that her will was extremely low, reaching a single digit.

This gave Sun Mo a fright because this was a sign of someone who was going to commit suicide!

He wanted to encourage Murong Mingyue and himself as well.

Even though things were smooth-sailing for Sun Mo now, he had withstood tremendous pressure as well. The current Central Province Academy didn't have any influence, and they could only rely on him and An Xinhui.

Therefore, Sun Mo must achieve three stars within a year, becoming a three-time champion. With that, his reputation would grow and then they'd be able to attract more students. It'd be a lot more convenient for them in the future when recruiting students and teachers.

Of course, the most important thing was that Sun Mo wanted to prove himself.

His personality was also one in which he didn't like to admit defeat.

In this school that was filled with people who discriminated against someone from the Central Plains, Sun Mo was going to strive to become the most outstanding one of them all, getting all the barbarians to look at him in a different light.

Murong Mingyue pursed her lips. Even if this painting didn't turn out to be a famous painting, she had decided not to speak harshly to Sun Mo anymore. At the very least, his seriousness and level of engrossment when creating the painting shouldn't be doubted.

(He might really be a famous artist!)

Murong Mingyue thought to herself as she smiled in self-mockery. (But what has that got to do with me?)

After an hour, Sun Mo finished his last stroke and then stepped back.

The painting was completed. However, there was only black ink and no other colors to it. This meant that it wasn't a famous painting.

Pa pa pa!

Murong Mingyue applauded.

"It's not a bad piece of work. I apologize."

Murong Mingyue spoke up.

She really felt that this painting wasn't bad.

Although she didn't know the name of those flowers, they looked like they were filled with the aura of sunlight, filled with vitality.

There was also a young lady in the field who was running into the distance. Her pursuit toward freedom and her dreams was like a ball of fire or a bright moon, looking dazzling.

"I'm really envious of her!"

Murong Mingyue exclaimed.

Sun Mo didn't hear what she said at all. He stared at the painting, frowned, and went into deep thought for very long. He then suddenly went up and moved his brush again.

"Don't!"

Murong Mingyue subconsciously dashed over to pull Sun Mo's arm. In her opinion, this painting was already very well done, and there wasn't a need to add unnecessary details to it.

But it was too late.

Sun Mo swung the brush with a heavy and unrestrained movement, and a few more strokes landed on the painting.

"Ahh!"

Murong Mingyue gasped in surprise. She couldn't bear to look at it anymore, feeling that Sun Mo was going to ruin this top-notch painting. But at the next moment, she couldn't avert her gaze anymore.

A paper kite was added to the sky, and the entire painting suddenly lit up with a luminous glow. Then, the spirit qi in the surroundings started to seethe. They were drawn in by the painting and gathered onto it.

Hua! Hua! Hua!

The black sunflowers turned a golden-yellow color, dyed with the unbridled feeling of harvest. A slight breeze blew in the fields, causing the hems of the young lady's dress to flutter.

The sunlight was warm, and the paper kite flew high in the sky.

The young lady was chasing after the kite. She had been running for a very long time, and her face had both sweat and signs of exhaustion. However, Murong Mingyue's gaze uncontrollably landed on the young lady's lips. She was drawn in by her smile.

For some reason, as Murong Mingyue looked at this sunflower field as well as the young lady who was chasing after the kite, her mood suddenly cheered up.

The wind that blew past the flower field seemed to have brushed past her heart, taking away her fatigue and annoyance, leaving behind tranquility.

"What is it called?"

Murong Mingyue asked, putting out her hand and wanting to touch that flower field. However, just as she was getting close, she stopped.

She didn't dare to taint it.

"What do you want it to be called?"

Sun Mo asked.

"This is your famous painting!"

Murong Mingyue's voice had a tremble to it. That was right. She hadn't said it wrongly. It was a famous painting.

She hadn't expected Sun Mo to be able to do it. Moreover, it was done on the trunk of a peach tree.

His skill was really miraculous.

"I'll give it to you."

Sun Mo smiled, looking at this painting with satisfaction.

He hadn't expected that the kite at the very end would add on a perfect touch, instantly elevating the painting's artistic intent and class. It also turned it from a good drawing into a classic famous painting.

That was right. A classic. One that could be passed down through time.

"You're giving it to me?"

Murong Mingyue was stunned.

"That's right. It's drawn because of you!"

Sun Mo had drawn out his creativity. Therefore, he started to build up a favorable impression with her, planning to hoodwink Murong Mingyue back with him.

"She won't feel so touched that she'd offer to marry herself to me, would she?"

Sun Mo felt a bit of anticipation.

After a moment of silence, Murong Mingyue shook her head and mumbled, "I'm not fit for it." She then asked again, "What is it called?"

“The Kite-Chasing Girl!”

Sun Mo didn't stand on ceremony and named it.

Murong Mingyue stood there quietly, looking at this famous painting. She was lost in her thoughts for very long and after half an hour, she spurted out these words.

“So nice!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Murong Mingyue +1,000. Respect (1,208/10,000).

“Thank you for the compliment.”

Sun Mo said modestly. He then noticed that Murong Mingyue's eyes had turned red, with tears sliding off her face.

(Haha, was it so touching? With this, the fish won't be able to get away, right? Wonderful!)

Chapter 855: Genius Seeking Help

The peach forest was filled with the bleak and withered feeling of winter, full of gloominess. However, a hint of brightness and color had appeared because of this [The Kite-Chasing Girl].

It was like a wisp of sunlight had passed through the dark clouds and shot into one's heart.

“It's a pity!”

Murong Mingyue sighed.

A famous painting like this should be framed up, either as a treasured collection in someone's study or hung in the hall of some famous historical site.

It was a waste to leave it here.

After all, many years later, this peach tree would rot from the exposure to the wind and rain as well as insects.

“There's nothing to be sorry about. Its mission is complete when it is able to get you to like it, for you to give me recognition and be willing to come to the Central Province Academy.”

Sun Mo wasn't trying to coax her. This was what he really thought.

Murong Mingyue turned and took a long look at Sun Mo; a strange feeling was seething in her heart. Her gaze then landed on the famous painting. She looked at the young girl and the kite.

(To think that I've witnessed the birth of a famous painting? And it has been drawn on a peach tree? I didn't expect that I'll be able to see such a miracle in the last part of my life!)

Murong Mingyue sighed, exerting force in her right hand. Some small wood chips slid off from between her fingers.

“Did you really create four famous paintings?”

Murong Mingyue felt curious, wanting to take a look at them. They should look amazing.

“If you’re interested, you can come and take a look!”

Sun Mo invited.

Murong Mingyue didn’t say anything, but her expression wasn’t as cold as before.

“In life, the days go on regardless if you’re happy or sad. Since that’s the case, why not be happier?”

Sun Mo slowed down his voice, speaking like a radio broadcaster on a midnight program, pretending to assume the role of an advisor of one’s feelings.

“Are you trying to console me?”

Murong Mingyue asked.

“I’m also consoling myself.”

Sun Ming wanted to shape his image into one who seemed to share a similar fate as Murong Mingyue, trying to hit on her empathy. With them being in a similar situation, their relationship would also get closer.

It was a pity that Murong Mingyue wasn’t falling for it.

“Haha.”

Murong Mingyue’s laughter had a hint of bleakness and helplessness in it.

“Since you aren’t happy here, then why not come to the Central Province Academy? Jinling’s prosperity is definitely the best in the world. Nangu Alley’s buns, Daoji Bakery’s pastries, Crystalla’s cosmetics, and even Qinhuai River’s floating brothels will all make leave unforgettable impressions on people, making them feel that their life hasn’t been a waste.”

Sun Mo persuaded.

“Teacher Sun, there’s no need to waste your breath.”

Murong Mingyue looked at the painting on the peach tree. “I know that your standard in the field of spirit runes is exceptionally high, but these peach trees are already dead. Even if you’re at the great ancestor level, you won’t be able to bring them back to life.”

Sun Mo smiled modestly, not retorting.

(You’ll know how powerful I am when you see peach blossoms fluttering everywhere.)

“Sun Mo, leave the Dragon Subduing Academy. This is the country of the barbarians, not a place for someone from the Central Plains like you.”

After Murong Mingyue said that, she turned to leave.

Sun Mo shrugged and planned on continuing to put in effort when Mei Ziyu walked out.

“Sun Mo, Jiang Ji is looking for you!”

As Mei Ziyu said this, her gaze landed on [The Kite-Chasing Girl]. She felt a little envious.

(How nice would it be if this famous painting was done for me.)

Every famous painting was worth passing down through the times. When people looked at this painting in the future and talked about it, they'd talk about the story between Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue.

(But I have nothing.)

Of course, Mei Ziyu was a good girl and wouldn't make things difficult for Sun Mo. Therefore, she immediately restrained her expression.

"Why is Jiang Ji looking for me?"

Sun Mo frowned. "It can't possibly be that he is going to give in because he has been dealt a blow by me, right?"

By right, the two of them were competitors who would fight it out to the bitter death. After all, if Sun Mo was to get first place, he'd snatch the first place on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings that belonged to Jiang Ji.

"I'm not sure, but he seems very anxious."

Mei Ziyu felt that there was a high possibility that Jiang Ji wanted to ask for Sun Mo's help.

"Come, let's go and take a look!"

Sun Mo packed up his stuff.

Mei Ziyu followed by Sun Mo's side and then turned to take another look at that famous painting. She then let out a sigh.

"It's a pity!"

The famous painting would just end up being covered in dust here.

"It's just a painting. If you like them, I can give you eight or ten of them in the future. They might not necessarily be famous paintings, but they will definitely be drawn with the greatest effort."

Sun Mo, as a straightforward guy, finally showed a soft side to him for once.

Of course, the most important thing was that Mei Ziyu's standard in botany and herbology wasn't weak either. She might be weaker in alchemy, but she had a mother who was near to the ancestor level!

As the vice-headmaster, Sun Mo had to uphold a good relationship with the two beautiful great teachers.

(Sigh! If only I could headhunt Mei Yazhi over. It'd both be eye-pleasing and useful.)

"No need. I'm happy with your sentiments."

Mei Ziyu refused, but she felt elated inside.

Ding!

Favorable impression point from Mei Ziyu +1,000. Respect (6,290/10,000).

The system looked at the favorable impression points and couldn't help but sigh. (This guy is hankering after the bodies of your mother and you, but you didn't notice it?)

(You're really counting money for the person who sells you away.)

After Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu left, another guy stood in front of the peach tree.

"To think that it's a famous painting?"

Looking at the kite that was soaring in the sky, as well as the young lady who was running in the sunflower field, the man let out a surprised sigh and couldn't help but reach out his hand, wanting to touch it.

However, just as his fingertips were about to touch it, he came to a stop.

He couldn't bear to taint it!

"Sun Mo, you're so outstanding that it makes me feel unbearable to destroy you."

The man sighed. (But you've touched my reverse scale and your Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands is of great threat to my plan as well. Therefore, Sun Mo, you must die.)

...

Jiang Ji and Sun Mo met in a meditation room. This place was more private and there'd usually be no disturbances from outsiders.

"Teacher Sun, there's something I need to seek your help for."

After seeing Sun Mo, Jiang Ji cupped his fists together, asking for help with an awkward expression.

He had wanted to wear a smile, but he had graduated from a famous school after all, had been outstanding since young, and had also risen to first place on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings. Therefore, he wasn't good at fawning at someone else.

"Teacher Jiang, you're too polite. If there's anything I can help you with, I'll definitely do my best."

Sun Mo didn't refuse.

Jiang Ji wasn't a scheming person. Other than being a little arrogant, he wasn't bad.

Sun Mo could do Jiang Ji a favor then see if he could headhunt him over to the Central Province Academy.

"I keep having an uncomfortable feeling in my body but am unable to find out the reason behind it. I've been to the Dragon Subduing Academy's pharmacy and had a doctor check me out, but they said that there's no problem with me and that my body is very fit."

Jiang Ji described his condition, his meaning very clear. He wanted to rely on Sun Mo's God Hands to find out what his ailment was.

“Teacher Jiang, I need to make things clear. My Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands is more effective in healing muscle injuries as well as promoting blood circulation and dispelling blood stasis. If you have a medical condition, you should look for a professional doctor.”

Sun Mo felt stumped. (Do you have a misunderstanding about the God Hands?)

“I believe in Teacher Sun.”

Teacher Jiang’s expression was very solemn.

With him saying this, what else could Sun Mo do? When he activated Divine Sight, he placed his hands concurrently onto Jiang Ji’s shoulders to conduct a check.

All the data remained to be off the scale. He was definitely a genius amongst geniuses. However, right now, there was a row of red words that stood out a lot.

Note: Abnormality has occurred within the body. If treatment isn’t given in time, it’ll be life-threatening.

Sun Mo’s countenance immediately turned grim.

At the sight of this scene, Jiang Ji’s heart sank. However, he could hold it in and didn’t ask.

After 15 minutes passed, Sun Mo drew his hands back. “Teacher Jiang, where do you feel uncomfortable?”

“I have no idea either.”

Jiang Ji shook his head.

“You don’t know?”

Sun Mo was stunned.

“My instincts are telling me that my body isn’t at its optimal condition.”

Jiang Ji explained.

Sun Mo was filled with admiration. This was a top-notch genius. Ordinary people would definitely feel at ease if they sought treatment but were told by the doctor that they were fine. However, that wasn’t the case for Jiang Ji. He trusted in his instincts more.

And it turned out that his instincts were right.

“Teacher Sun, what’s wrong with me?”

Jiang Ji asked humbly.

“I’m certain that there’s a problem with your body, but I’m not sure what the problem is.”

After saying that, Sun Mo gave it some thought then added, “I advise that you get a top-notch doctor to check things out.”

Jiang Ji fell silent. His connections were all in the Central Plains. If he were to seek treatment, he’d have to give up on the examination. However, he wasn’t willing to leave just like that.

After all, leaving would mean that he was forfeiting. To him, failing the examination would be a blemish on his life.

A few minutes later, Jiang Ji spoke up, "How serious is it?"

"I can only say that you better get it treated as soon as possible."

Sun Mo's tone was solemn.

"I understand."

Jiang Ji suddenly bowed toward Sun Mo. "I'll remember this favor. If I can get through this, I'll definitely repay you greatly."

"You're still planning on continuing with the examination?"

Sun Mo felt worried.

"Although the chances of winning against you aren't high, I don't wish to leave sheepishly like this. Teacher Sun, let's show our real capabilities during the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony."

Jiang Ji smiled. "Moreover, the battle against you has made me clear about a lot of things."

"Although it isn't suitable for me to say this, I'll still advise you to give up on the examination and quickly return to the Central Plains to look for the best doctor to get treatment. Otherwise, your body will suffer from permanent damage."

Sun Mo reminded him.

"I understand Teacher Sun's kind thoughts."

Jiang Ji felt thankful.

Right now, Jiang Ji's morale was high and he could be said to be Sun Mo's stepping stone. If he were to leave, the damage done to Sun Mo would be even greater since it wouldn't have been a clear-cut duel between the two of them.

Sun Mo was purely standing in his shoes and having his best interests at heart when he tried to persuade him to give up.

He was a good guy!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jiang Ji +100. Friendly (410/1,000).

"Teacher Sun, you must be careful. The ones who made a move might be the Dark Dawn. You're more outstanding than me, so they'll definitely not let you off."

After Jiang Ji said this, he left the meditation room.

"Sun Mo..."

Mei Ziyu looked worried.

“This is something that’ll be coming sooner or later.”

As his reputation grew, the people from Dark Dawn would definitely come knocking on his door. Therefore, he must work hard to get stronger.

With the Dragon Subduing Palace sealed up, Sun Mo was unable to enter and could only sigh powerlessly. He then spent his time outside of his classes either reading in the library or giving Xianyu Wei guidance in the training room. He led a fulfilling and satisfactory life.

All of this was in preparation for the upcoming Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony.

“Teacher, I must perform well!”

Xianyu Wei wanted to fight for her teacher.

Chapter 856: Teacher, I Shouldn’t Have Doubted Your Decision!

Xiao Ri`nan sat in the library, fully focused on reading an elementary-level book on the study of spiritual control.

There was a thick stack of books on the table next to him; all of them related to the study of spiritual control.

Sun Mo was simply too outstanding. His capabilities in the study of spirit runes, botany, as well as combat were simply amazing. He was top-notch even amongst the great teachers in the Dragon Subduing Academy.

As long as there was nothing wrong with Xiao Ri`nan’s head, he would definitely give the suggestion given by such a great teacher a try.

Anyway, he wouldn’t lose anything from giving it a try!

Xiao Ri`nan then realized that the study of spiritual control was freaking easy.

Pa!

Xiao Ri`nan closed the book and leaned back on the chair, letting out a long exhale.

“Didn’t they say that the study of spiritual control is the most mysterious, unfathomable, profound, and hardest to understand? Why do I understand it so easily?”

Xiao Ri`nan was perplexed. “Could it be as what Teacher Sun said, that I have great aptitude in the study of spiritual control?”

Thereafter, a strong feeling of superiority appeared in Xiao Ri`nan’s heart. After all, who wouldn’t wish to be more outstanding than others?

The northern barbarians herded animals for a livelihood, moving to places with water and grass. Therefore, they were born to like to get close to animals. The young men also aimed to become powerful beast tamers.

It was the dream of every young man in the tribes to be able to ride on a ferocious beast and gallop on the great plains.

Xiao Ri`nan was no exception. However, the study of spiritual control was seen as a non-mainstream subject that was hard to learn. Therefore, he hadn't considered this subject before.

He hadn't expected to reach the elementary level after just casually reading over ten books.

"Why not give it a try!"

Carried by a whim, Xiao Ri`nan recalled the summoning incantation he had seen earlier. After biting on his left index finger, he drew a diagram on the wooden table.

This was a spiritual formation.

He then started to chant the incantation.

As the last note ended, with a bang, a fist-sized ball of purple mist came out. After it dissipated, Xiao Ri`nan saw that a small beetle the size of a fingernail had appeared on the spiritual formation.

"Seriously? It's a success on my first try?"

Xiao Ri`nan was astonished. He then smiled happily.

Who wouldn't like to succeed?

"Come over here!"

Xiao Ri`nan commanded. The beetle immediately crawled over docilely.

"Turn around!"

Watching the beetle following his instructions, Xiao Ri`nan's admiration toward Sun Mo became even stronger.

(Teacher Sun is really amazing!)

(He knows that I have talent in the study of spiritual control with just a look. What a terrifying judgment he has!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xiao Ri`nan +300. Respect (1,397/10,000).

"Should I go seek guidance from Teacher Sun?"

Xiao Ri`nan was still thinking when the stack of books next to him was suddenly hit toward him with a smack, smashing onto his body.

"Oh my, I'm sorry, I didn't see these books."

Wanyan Zhenghe sneered, sat on the table, and then picked up a random book to flip through it. "Oh, isn't your dream to become a great beast tamer? Why have you started to read up on the study of spiritual control?"

Xiao Ri`nan's countenance immediately sank.

(What do you mean that you didn't see? You clearly hit these books over intentionally.)

"Student Xiao's legs had broken, so he naturally can only change to pick up the study of spiritual control. After all, this subject just needs one to have a mouth."

"Are you a fool? It's not as if being a great beast tamer requires one to have legs."

"Who says that it isn't required? How is a cripple going to ride a dragon?"

The little prince's lackeys seemed to be arguing, but they were in fact mocking Xiao Ri`nan.

Bang!

Xiao Ri`nan smashed his fist onto the table. It was because his legs had been broken by Wanyan Zhenghe.

"Did you see that? Our great Genius Xiao is angry. Quickly apologize. Otherwise, he might just kill you."

Wanyan Zhenghe reproached.

"I'm sorry!"

"Great Beast Tamer, please let me off."

"What great beast tamer? He's now a great spirit controller."

The lackeys displayed all of their mocking capabilities.

Xiao Ri`nan took in a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. He knew that Wanyan Zhenghe wanted him to make a move so that he'd be able to beat him up again.

"Tsk, your temper has gotten a lot better. This isn't our great Genius Xiao's style."

Wanyan Zhenghe's lips twitched and patted Xiao Ri`nan's head with the book in his hand. "Good luck, great spirit controller!"

The group then left.

"Just you wait. One day, I'll get my spiritual beast to devour your flesh and blood."

Xiao Ri`nan no longer had any hesitation. After tidying up the books, he went to look for Sun Mo.

He wanted to become stronger. He didn't wish to wait for a moment longer.

...

After the spirit rune class ended in the morning, another group of teachers came to crowd around Sun Mo, asking him various questions.

The students were no longer surprised by this scene. After all, the content of Sun Mo's lessons was no longer within the area that students could understand.

Xiao Ri`nan squeezed amongst the crowd, silently watching this and feeling extremely astonished. He then started to feel unsettled. Would such an important figure have the time to give him guidance?

Sigh, heck it. Chances were something to fight for and not something to be waiting for.

Xiao Ri`nan squeezed his way in front of Sun Mo then spoke up respectfully, "Teacher Sun, I have a question to ask."

There was no need for any pretense. His respect was heartfelt.

Xiao Ri`nan was worried that Sun Mo would refuse and quickly added, "I've started to learn the study of spiritual control as per your guidance. I've encountered some problems because of that."

"Isn't this Xiao Ri`nan? I heard that he specializes in the art of spiritual beast control. Why has he started to dabble in the study of spiritual control?"

"It doesn't matter what he dabbles in. Having offended Wanyan Zhenghe, he'll still end up being crushed."

"Look at his legs. They were broken by the little prince."

The students whispered amongst themselves. Xiao Ri`nan was a top-notch genius to begin with. After having offended an important figure like Wanyan Zhenghe, his name had spread throughout the entire school.

"Hold on first. Come with me later."

After saying that, Sun Mo explained the problem of the spirit rune structure to two great teachers, and it only ended after 15 minutes.

"Thank you, Teacher Sun!"

The few great teachers bowed slightly.

As they had received Sun Mo's explanation, they had to address him respectfully as a teacher. This was the unspoken rule in the great teacher world.

"You're too polite."

Sun Mo smiled. "Student Xiao, let's go!"

Watching as Xiao Ri`nan left with Sun Mo, many students felt jealous.

Xiao Ri`nan had also noticed this and thus felt even more respectful toward Sun Mo. He treasured this opportunity to receive Sun Mo's guidance a lot.

The two of them discussed spiritual control techniques while heading for the training rooms.

Sun Mo threw frequent glances toward Xiao Ri`nan, feeling emotional.

As expected of a genius with extremely high potential value. His comprehension and learning capabilities were too powerful. It had only been two days, but Xiao Ri`nan was already able to complete a simple spiritual control technique.

The training room's door was opened and Xianyu Wei, who was seated cross-legged and meditating, immediately jumped up and ran over.

"Teacher, I've leveled up."

Xianyu Wei was elated.

"Stay calm!"

Sun Mo said admiringly, "Given your aptitude, it'd be a simple feat to break through three cultivation tiers within half a year. Work hard."

"En!"

Xianyu Wei nodded vigorously.

Xiao Ri`nan assessed this fat girl who was well-known in the entire school. He felt a little surprised. She had slimmed down again.

"There are many branches to the study of spiritual control. You excel in the summoning of insects."

Sun Mo said outright.

This was the data he had obtained using Divine Sight.

"Insects?"

Xiao Ri`nan frowned. Even if he switched to major in the study of spiritual control, he still wanted to summon powerful spiritual beasts. Insects?

"Excelling in it means that you can obtain results in this branch within a short period. You can then use it to accumulate experience, making it a lot easier for you when you learn the other branches in the future."

Xianyu Wei looked stunned. Teacher knew the study of spiritual control as well?

"Your teacher is more amazing than what you've seen."

Mei Ziyu teased.

Sun Mo explained, "It takes technique to progressively learn a subject."

"Teacher, I understand now."

Xiao Ri`nan apologized. "I shouldn't have doubted your decision."

"Alright, I'll impart you with some foundational knowledge and my experience in the study of spiritual control now."

Sun Mo instructed.

"Oh!"

Xiao Ri`nan took out a book, ready to take notes.

“No need!”

Sun Mo had Xiao Ri`nan stand properly. “Focus and calm down your mind.”

Xiao Ri`nan didn't understand, but he didn't dare to go against Sun Mo's orders. He then saw a white glow lighting up on Sun Mo's right hand. He then punched out.

Xiao Ri`nan subconsciously wanted to dodge, but the fist of Sun Mo was too fast.

Boom!

When the fist stopped in front of his forehead, the ball of white light smashed into his mind as well.

Instantly, countless knowledge fragments galloped in his mind like a long river.

“This is...”

Xiao Ri`nan was shocked.

“Calm down! Quickly remember them!”

As Sun Mo spoke, he tossed out an Encyclopedic Knowledge onto Xiao Ri`nan. “Xianyu, don't look at him. Continue with your cultivation and recall your experience when you were making your breakthrough earlier.”

“What has Teacher done to him?”

Xianyu Wei felt curious. That punch seemed very mysterious.

After two hours, Xiao Ri`nan came back to his senses.

“Teacher, what was that? Why did so much knowledge about the study of spiritual control enter my mind?”

Xiao Ri`nan was stunned.

It'd be impossible for him to learn this amount of knowledge without at least three months given his learning speed. However, Teacher Sun had hit them all into his mind in just an instant.

“Soul Imprint. It's a great teacher halo.”

Sun Mo explained.

“Soul Imprint?”

Xiao Ri`nan and Xianyu Wei frowned at the same time. There was such a great teacher halo? Why hadn't they heard of that before?

“There's no need to think! It's unique to me!”

Sun Mo chuckled.

He wasn't trying to act cool but was trying to gain some favorable impression points as well as establish his sense of existence to let these two genius students know how great he was.

“Unique? Doesn’t that mean unique creation? Ssss!”

Thinking this, both Xiao Ri`nan and Xianyu Wei drew in cold gasps, wearing astonished expressions. Even though they weren’t great teachers, they knew how difficult it was to comprehend a unique great teacher halo.

“Teacher’s talent is really deep and bottomless!”

Xianyu Wei sighed and contributed a wave of favorable impression points.

“Alright, let’s not focus on such things. Ri`nan, I’ll teach you another spiritual control incantation that’s specially used to summon insect swarms. Listen to it carefully.”

Sun Mo pouted his lips and let out a low cry that sounded like the cry of insects from the grass at night.

“How are people supposed to learn that?”

Xianyu Wei was stunned. Was this a sound that humans could make? She then turned to look toward Xiao Ri`nan, realizing that he also looked stunned and confused.

Excellent!

Everyone was equally stupid!

Xianyu Wei suddenly felt mentally balanced.

Chapter 857: The Life of a Genius Great Teacher Is So Dull, Dry, and Simple!

After Sun Mo’s low-sounding incantation ended, subtle rustling sounds rang out from the surroundings, resembling the bone-chilling sound made when the underbellies of bugs crawled across tree branches, bark, and leaves.

After that, numerous bugs entered from the gap of the door, the window, and even the cracks of the wall. They soon arrived before Sun Mo and gathered together, forming a stretch of black.

“Ah!”

Xianyu Wei might be big-sized, but she was a girl after all. When she saw so many bugs, she directly screamed.

Xiao Ri`nan’s countenance wasn’t too good either. This was especially so when he thought that he had to interact with so many bugs in the future. This made him feel somewhat uncomfortable.

(My dream of riding an ancient demonic beast as I soar through the blue skies...it hasn’t even started and has already ended.)

“Ri`nan, do you know what’s the difference between dreams and hobbies?”

Sun Mo had met too many students like Xiao Ri`nan, hence, he didn’t choose to force him. Instead, he counseled him.

“Dreams are something you have to pursue but through this process, there will be many difficulties, and you will have to endure much suffering and sweat a lot. Maybe, you also have to walk a path you didn’t

want to walk but ultimately, you would become someone successful because you can accomplish your dreams.”

Sun Mo stretched out his hand and allowed a few bugs to land on the back of it.

“After achieving your dreams, you can retain a small hobby. But if you want to achieve your dreams through a hobby, that would be a foolish fantasy.”

Xiao Ri`nan sank into contemplation. As an intelligent youth, he understood Sun Mo’s meaning.

He had the highest talent in the study of spiritual control and could naturally achieve the highest achievements if he focused on this subject. As for beast taming, he could simply treat it as a hobby to take away his boredom.

If he continued being ignorant and chose to focus on the study of beast taming, he wouldn’t have many achievements his entire life.

“For those successful people, all of them know how to choose what’s the most advantageous for them and they wouldn’t ignore that for the sake of their hobbies.”

Sun Mo felt that Xiao Ri`nan was someone lucky. At the very least, he had someone to point out the path of success for him. As for some other people, they would continue making mistakes.

When Sun Mo was in college, there was a male student who followed the mainstream choice and ended up failing. After that, he repeated the course and failed again and eventually decided to change his majors due to persuasion from the language teacher. In the end, he only took a year of effort to pass with flying colors.

He regretted his choice. Back then if he had chosen the language class as a major, he would have had the qualifications to join any of the top universities he wanted to.

“Teacher, do I really have a very high talent in the art of spiritual control?”

Xiao Ri`nan was still doubtful.

“Did you not realize?”

Sun Mo counter-asked. “In that case, why don’t you try the earlier summon?”

Xiao Ri`nan fell silent for a few seconds. After that, he recalled the noises Sun Mo emitted. He then pursed up his lips and imitated Sun Mo.

Xianyu Wei wasn’t able to hear this, but Mei Ziyu who knew music was frowning in astonishment.

This was because the similarity was close to 30%.

After he finished, Xiao Ri`nan looked at the bugs who showed no signs of commotions and smiled in an embarrassed manner. After that, he felt a little at ease.

“Teacher, your estimation of me is too high. My talent isn’t as good as you predicted.”

Xiao Ri`nan felt that if his talent for the study of spiritual control was almost the same as beast taming, it would still be better for him to stick to beast taming.

Sun Mo didn't reply, but he snapped his fingers.

Pak!

The crowd of bugs dispersed and were like ants running away when they came in contact with water.

"Do you see it?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

"T...This is something I caused?"

On the ground, several insect corpses were dotting the area, resembling black sesame seeds on buns.

"Your spiritual incantation wasn't complete, but there was already an effect. This is why some of the bugs died."

Sun Mo explained.

"Ri`nan, spiritual incantations don't only require for the syllables to be pronounced accurately. You also have to bestow your will and infuse your spirit qi before you can complete the recitation of an incantation."

Xiao Ri`nan was astonished. After that, he knelt down.

"Student Xiao Ri`nan sincerely pleads for Teacher to impart this spiritual incantation to me."

As he spoke, Xiao Ri`nan kowtowed forcefully three times.

"I won't be saying this if I don't intend to teach you." Sun Mo smiled. "Listen attentively."

Xianyu Wei at the side also pricked her ears up.

An hour later, Xiao Ri`nan completed the summoning. He looked at the bugs flying around in accordance with his finger movements, and his mood became much better.

"This spiritual controlling technique is very rare. Don't teach it to others."

Sun Mo warned.

Upon hearing this, Xiao Ri`nan hurriedly knelt and kowtowed. "Teacher, I've remembered your words."

After that, Xiao Ri`nan felt a little embarrassed because although he had learned something so good from Sun Mo, he didn't wish to take Sun Mo on as a master.

"You can leave. You don't have to feel bothered by the false reputation regarding teachers and students!"

Sun Mo didn't mind it. "I taught you not because I want to be your personal teacher. I only hope that you won't waste your talent!"

Bzz!

Priceless Advice activated.

Golden light illuminated the training room.

Mei Ziyu had long since known Sun Mo's character. But Xianyu Wei and Xiao Ri`nan were both stunned.

Priceless Advice had activated and this meant that Sun Mo wasn't joking.

Moreover, one must know that in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, everyone treated secret arts and techniques more important than their lives.

Xiao Ri`nan's expression turned solemn as he kowtowed again. "Many thanks for Teacher's understanding!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xiao Ri`nan +1,000. Respect (2,397/10,000).

"Go on. If you have anything you don't understand, you can come and ask me before the autumn hunt starts."

Sun Mo indicated that Xiao Ri`nan could leave.

After Xiao Ri`nan closed the door and left, Xianyu Wei couldn't bear it anymore.

"Teacher, are you not a little too generous?"

Xianyu Wei's lips twitched, feeling that it was unfair for her teacher. She felt that it was really atrocious of Xiao Ri`nan not to take Sun Mo as his personal teacher after Sun Mo had taught him so much.

Mei Ziyu glanced at the fat girl while mentally musing. (You have also not taken Sun Mo as your personal teacher and what you learned is the Dharma Skyshock Fist, a peerless saint-tier cultivation art.)

It was because Xianyu Wei was too pure-minded and had forgotten about this matter. Actually, she had long since treated Sun Mo as her personal teacher and would think about how to quickly improve her strength every night before she slept. She wanted to fight in the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony on behalf of her teacher.

"I'm not someone who wants returns just because I treat someone well!"

Sun Mo waved his hands, not wanting to continue talking about this topic. "You should continue your training!"

"Oh!"

Xianyu Wei continued her training, but she was distracted.

"Ask whatever you want to ask!"

Sun Mo frowned. The fat girl had an unbearable look on her face, like she was constipating.

"Teacher, what is your expertise in the study of spiritual control?"

Xianyu Wei ran over and blinked as she asked.

"Grandmaster!"

Sun Mo's reply was resolute and filled with confidence.

"Wow!"

Xianyu Wei was shocked. She couldn't help but tug Sun Mo's arm. "Teacher, do you think I'll be able to learn that?"

Earlier when Xianyu Wei saw Xiao Ri`nan directing the bugs, she felt it looked very impressive.

If Li Ziqi or Lu Zhiruo acted coquettishly like this, Sun Mo would directly dote on them, feeling a type of domestic bliss. But as for Xianyu Wei...

(Please, can you lose some weight first?)

She was like an orange cat—so fat that its legs and throat couldn't be seen—acting coquettishly toward you. (Also, can you hug my arm with less force? My arm is about to be tugged off.)

"Don't think too much, you should just focus on training the Dharma Skyshock Fist!"

Sun Mo warned repeatedly.

"Oh!"

Xianyu Wei's expression was downcasted, but she didn't dare to rebut.

"Xianyu, you completely didn't hear my earlier words."

Sun Mo frowned. "It's because Xiao Ri`nan has no talent in beast taming which was why I allowed him to change his focus to the study of spiritual control. As for you, you are the most proficient in close-combat fights."

"Teacher, I was wrong."

Xianyu Wei lowered her head.

"You are someone who could become a battle god. Don't let your talent down."

Sun Mo encouraged. "Naturally, after you have some minor achievements, I will teach you the art of spiritual control if you want to learn that."

"Battle god? Teacher, you must be bluffing me!"

Xianyu Wei had never heard about a female battle god appearing in the history of the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. (However, Teacher is so kind and is willing to teach me, holding nothing back at all.)

...

During this time, Sun Mo was giving lectures and guiding Xianyu Wei and Xiao Ri`nan. In addition to his own learning and cultivation, time flew by very quickly.

Life was plain but substantial.

Because everyone had to hide their names and wear a mask for the examination, it was very rare for the examinees to know of each other's identity. Hence, everyone was silently working hard. Besides, they were at the very least 2-star great teachers and felt disdain to use tricks to get ahead of everyone.

As for the great teachers in the Dragon Subduing Academy, they also were very tactful and didn't find Sun Mo for trouble. Firstly, it was because he had broken the record. Secondly, his fame rose sharply due to his feats, and he also had profound knowledge in the study of spirit runes. Everyone wasn't able to afford to antagonize him.

Another thing was because the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony was coming. Everyone was reserving their strength and waiting to shoot to fame after a single battle. No one wanted additional trouble.

Hence, during these two months, Sun Mo's life was exceptionally calm.

There wasn't even anyone who came to find trouble, and this caused Sun Mo to have no way to posture even if he wanted to.

"Ai, the life of genius great teachers is so dull, dry, and simple."

Luckily, on a sunny morning, Murong Ye announced that the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony had officially begun in a meeting. The location would be the Scarlet Stone Mountain.

Because this mountain was filled with red stones and rocks, it got named as the Scarlet Stone Mountain. It was said that the living environment was so vile that it was hard for beasts or even a blade of grass to survive here.

And it was precisely because of this that the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony was held here every time.

After the entire school meeting concluded, the great teachers and students who wanted to participate in the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony had brought along their prepared luggage and set off toward the mountain.

If the students couldn't arrive at the mountain before nightfall, they would lose the qualifications to participate in the autumn hunt.

This was the first trial designed to test the endurance and will of the students.

The great teachers had the qualifications to sit on horses or some other mounts, but the vast majority of teachers chose to walk on foot so the students would have a favorable impression of them. After all, teachers could do whatever the students could.

Very soon, Xianyu Wei carried a large bag and appeared before Sun Mo.

"Teacher, I'll be going first."

Xianyu Wei waved her fists and had a look of determination on her face. "Don't worry, I will go all out and fight to the death to obtain the title of 'hunting king'."

"Be careful on the road, use your brains more if you encounter problems."

Sun Mo instructed. He had taught everything there was to teach. The only thing remaining was to watch Xianyu Wei's performance.

"Mn!"

Xianyu Wei nodded heavily and ran toward the school gate.

Many students were like the fat girl. Because the distance from the Dragon Subduing Academy to the Scarlet Stone Mountain wasn't near, at least 30% of the students would be eliminated every year during the starting phase of the hunt.

"Sun Mo, do you want to split?"

Mei Ziyu was also prepared. She didn't care about victory or defeat, and she also didn't participate in the competition. This was why she decided to ride a horse. However, Sun Mo couldn't do so.

If he did so, it would lower the students' evaluation of him!

"Let's stick together!"

Sun Mo pulled out his chasing cloud dagger and directly summoned his spirit steed. A moment later, several gazes were drawn over.

"Oh right, did you hear the low roars of giant dragons recently?"

Sun Mo asked.

During this period, it was unknown whether he had a problem with his hearing or was having a nightmare. Every night after he slept, he would be awakened by the roars of giant dragons.

Chapter 858: Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony

"Dragon roars?"

Mei Ziyu shook her head. "I didn't hear that."

"Seems like this is a problem for me."

Sun Mo sighed.

He was sure there were no problems with his body. Hence, it must be a summon from that ancient dragon. It was a pity the Dragon Subduing Palace was sealed, and even people from the upper echelons of the school weren't permitted to enter.

Wouldn't that mean he had wasted 200,000 favorable impression points?

Sun Mo was vexed. There was only half a month left before the examination ended.

After all the students set off, the teachers also began their journey.

The vast majority of young great teachers, especially those during their internship, would choose to walk on foot. As for those older ones who had made their names and had a high status, they either rode horses or were in a carriage.

Although sharing suffering with students was an excellent way to get close to them, Sun Mo didn't need to do such a thing.

What he wanted was posturing.

It was just like a secondary saint. They didn't need to walk on foot because with their value, they were no longer at such a level. They were people at the level of solving the difficult problems concerning this world.

Every time they solved a high difficulty question, their glory would be a little brighter.

"Teacher Sun, I will congratulate you in advance on obtaining the championship."

Liu Zongyuan rode a horse over. After he saw Sun Mo, he smiled amiably and clasped his hands in congratulations.

"Teacher Liu is praising me too much."

Sun Mo spoke in a modest manner, but he didn't feel that he wasn't worthy.

"Hehe, I will treat you to a drink after we return to the Central Plains!"

Liu Zongyuan then left.

During the second month, his performance wasn't bad and he would pass for sure. As for getting a better result? He couldn't be bothered to do so. Because no matter how good his results were, it was impossible for him to surpass Sun Mo.

Sigh!

Being in the same era as such a genius was both lucky and unlucky.

...

Winter on the plains was a scene of desolation as all the plants had withered. However, the students felt hot blood running through their veins and were preparing to shoot to fame after a single battle.

Their uplifting attitude also made it seem like huge suns would rise one after another on the grassy plains, making the plains be filled with vitality.

The sounds of galloping could be heard. Sun Mo stared at those running youths with admiration in his eyes.

The Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony was considered two major competitions for the students.

First, to see who could become the hunting king.

The meaning was implied in the name, to see whoever could hunt the most ferocious beasts.

The school had already given a map to the students. The number of points allocated for each type of ferocious beast was also clearly stated. In the end, the student who obtained the most points would be crowned as the hunting king.

The barbarians were people who believed in the philosophy that the weak were food for the strong. Students could snatch the prey from each other. As long as they didn't kill the other student, they could use all sorts of methods they wanted to for seizing prey. They wouldn't be punished even if they heavily injured the other students.

Naturally, for the sake of fairness, acts of seizing could only occur between students of the same year. If a high-year student targeted the low-year students, they would immediately be expelled once the matter was discovered and would also be punished severely.

However, a lifeform like a genius was something unimaginable by mortals. Hence, the school had ruled that low-year students could target high-year students.

But if that happened, the high-year students would be able to retaliate.

In any case, the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony had been held for several hundreds of years, and the rules were already very detailed and perfect. These rules would surely enable the most outstanding hunting king to be born.

The second one was for the students to contend against each other for the title of the Dragon Subduing King.

With this title, it would be equivalent to becoming the champion in the entire Dragon Subduing Academy.

Students participating in this battle had to challenge other participants whose cultivation bases were within three levels of their own.

They would continue fighting until the last person standing. That final person would be the Dragon Subduing King.

Students could casually choose between the two competitions or even participate in both. But usually, no one would choose both as things would be too difficult.

Usually speaking, those with weaker strengths would choose the first option and fight for the position of 'hunting king'.

Because this option had the element of luck in play, and there were no restrictions to the method you could use, allowing students to display their intelligence to the maximum.

Xianyu Wei precisely chose to participate in this.

As for the second option, it tested the strength of the students. They had to fight battles after battles, and there would be no such thing as luck.

One must know that students who could enter the last few rounds were all elites among elites.

Xiao Ri`nan chose the second option.

To great teachers, there were also tests.

During the period of the autumn hunt, students could casually ask questions and the great teachers had to reply. If they rejected and had no reasons to support their action, they would be given a black star.

If their answer was incorrect, they would also be given a black star.

When a teacher obtained seven black stars, they would be fired.

It was impossible for the relationship between students and teachers to always be harmonious. There were also students who hated teachers, and this was very normal. Hence, a small portion of students would prepare difficult questions to ask teachers they loathed during the autumn hunting period in hopes of them obtaining black stars.

Also, there were conflicts between great teachers. Things like a certain great teacher arranging their students to ask difficult questions to another great teacher had also happened before.

This method was somewhat contemptible, but the upper echelons of the Dragon Subduing Academy wouldn't care about this because they also believed in the philosophy whereby the weak was food for the strong. From their point of view, regardless of what questions were asked, as long as you failed to answer, it meant that your standard wasn't high enough, and it was only natural for you to be fired.

Since there were black stars, there would naturally be white stars as well.

Every time a great teacher could resolve a difficult question posed by the students, they would be able to obtain a white star. In the end, the great teacher who obtained the most white stars would gain the title of the Autumn Hunt Great Teacher.

This person would not only be able to obtain ample rewards prepared by the school, but they would also have the authority to raise a request to the school, and the school had to do their best to fulfill it.

"If you want to enter the Dragon Subduing Palace, you should obtain more white stars and make a request."

Mei Ziyu suggested.

The title 'Autumn Hunt Great Teacher' had always been obtained by those old fellows. After all, their fame was greater and they were more knowledgeable and experienced. This was why there would always be many students rushing to ask them questions.

"I'll just do my best!"

Sun Mo wanted to fight for it. After all, Jiang Ji didn't even leave despite a deadly sickness for the sake of winning against him. In that case, out of respect, he would do his best too.

In the afternoon, Sun Mo rushed up a small hill and looked at the students passing by, while he was having his meal. He used Divine Sight to observe their stats.

As expected of the Nine Greats, there were so many students with extremely high potential values. Sun Mo really wanted to headhunt a few before he left.

"Sun Mo, for you!"

Mei Ziyu took a piece of vegetarian meatball and placed it into Sun Mo's lunchbox.

This was something she had made personally.

For the sake of hearing the word 'delicious' from Sun Mo, she secretly practiced making it for a long time.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo placed the vegetarian meatball into his mouth and chewed twice. After that, he furrowed his brows.

Mei Ziyu who had been secretly observing Sun Mo felt her heart thumping. (Oh no, is it not nice to eat?)

"Those rascals!"

Sun Mo's expression turned indignant because Wanyan Zhenghe and tens of his lackeys were riding horses galloping through the plains.

They didn't seem to be participating in the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony with such an attitude.

It was like they were touring the place instead!

Sun Mo grew unhappy. Wanyan Zhenghe was the little prince of the Jin Country and would inherit the king position in the future. He naturally didn't need to participate in such a tempering exercise. However, he shouldn't influence others.

It was like others were taking the examination and a second-generation nobility was laughing loudly at the side. The lack of civility was too much.

But before Sun Mo could go over, the little prince rode his horse and charged up the hill the moment he saw Sun Mo.

Chapter 859: Slaying Horses!

Wanyan Zhenghe was riding on a pure-breed ferghana horse and circling around Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu. He couldn't help but mock.

"As expected of an ancestor-level spirit runist, you are so confident. The other intern teachers are heading over on foot, but you are riding on a horse."

Wanyan Zhenghe was holding a horse whip and really wanted to lash the whip on Sun Mo's face to disfigure him. However, he didn't dare to.

There were no problems for him to bully an intern teacher. Even if he crippled or killed one, his royal father could settle the aftermath. But if he killed someone near the ancestor level, the consequences would be too serious.

Wanyan Zhenghe believed that his younger sister definitely had talent and strength in this subject, so he believed in her judgment, and he knew he couldn't afford to antagonize Sun Mo.

Leaving aside Sun Mo's personal teacher or martial siblings, even the Saint Gate wouldn't possibly pardon him. If they couldn't even protect the life of a great teacher, how could they govern the great teachers of all the Nine Provinces?

Also, Sun Mo had broken the speed-clearing record of the Dragon Subduing Palace and imprinted his image on the walls. If a genius of this level was harmed by him...

The headmaster might break his legs. Moreover, given the headmaster's influence, he could even force the king to strip him of the heir position.

This was the influence of talented great teachers. Look at those lackeys of Wanyan Zhenghe; all of them didn't even dare to bark at Sun Mo.

"Are you angry?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"You..."

Wanyan Zhenghe simply wanted to explode from anger. Sun Mo's tone and expression were simply asking for a beating. However, Wanyan Zhenghe was also a schemer, and he didn't say anything ruthless, deciding to bear with it.

(Hmph. Just you wait. I will definitely give you seven black stars and destroy your reputation.)

"Let us go!"

Wanyan Zhenghe shouted and prepared to leave.

"Hold it there!"

Sun Mo berated.

"What's the matter? Teacher Sun, do you still have other instructions?"

Wanyan Zhenghe ridiculed him. (You are impressive, but do you dare to butt your nose into the matters of I, the little prince? If you want to lecture me, I will just treat your words like farts.)

"You are actually seated on a warhorse when speaking to a teacher? How impudent are you? Has your mom never taught you manners?"

Sun Mo berated.

"I act the same way no matter whom I speak to. Just beat me up if you are capable!"

Wanyan Zhenghe spoke in disdain. If Sun Mo dared to act, he would blow the matter up. After all, riding a horse while speaking to a teacher could be considered a mistake, but it wasn't fatal.

If things got serious, Sun Mo would get the vile name of someone that used his identity to suppress another.

Sang Ge's father was a civil official. Hence, he was well-versed in the classics of Central Plains ever since he was young. He was better at plotting and seeing through the hearts of others when compared to the other lackeys of the little prince.

After he heard Wanyan Zhenghe's words, he knew they were doomed.

'A man is known by the company they keep.'

Sun Mo was different from the other great teachers. He absolutely showed no reverence for those in power and authority. In other words, he did feel reverence, but not for these things. And right now, he was going to punish the little prince to boost his fame.

For great teachers, their reputations were everything. Even the great king of Jin Country wouldn't dare to kill a high-ranking great teacher. It wasn't that the king couldn't kill but rather, if he did so, the negative influence on his reputation would be too great.

When Sun Mo stopped Wanyan Zhenghe, he already planned to act.

As expected, Sun Mo acted with no prior warning. They suddenly saw Sun Mo pulling out his wooden blade.

Swish~

A crescent-shaped blade qi sliced through the throat of the warhorse beneath Wanyan Zhenghe.

Sizzle!

Fresh blood spurted, and the head of that ferghana horse directly smashed onto the ground.

Boom!

The icy cold ground was drenched red by the fresh blood.

Wanyan Zhenghe miserably flipped through the air before he managed to land on the ground and avoid being crushed by the body of his horse. He stood up and was in a towering rage.

"You are too overbearing!"

Wanyan Zhenghe cursed loudly and pulled out his precious sword.

Clank!

He pointed to Sun Mo angrily with his sword.

"Little prince!"

Sang Ge rushed over, but it was too late.

"Brandishing your weapon at a teacher. Your crimes have increased by one level."

Sun Mo angrily shouted. "Kneel!"

Putong!

The might of Profound Words wasn't something the little prince could resist. His knees heavily smashed onto the ground.

His knees were on the verge of breaking from the impact.

"SUN MO!"

Wanyan Zhenghe howled in rage.

“Addressing a teacher by his full name is a sign that you have no respect for your elders. You ought to be punished!”

Sun Mo’s tone was severe. “Shut up and kneel for half an hour to reflect over your wrong-doing.”

“...”

Wanyan Zhenghe was so angry that it felt like fumes could be seen rising from his head. He wanted to curse at people, but he wasn’t able to do so. His face turned red very quickly.

“Little prince, a good man knows when to lay low. Calm down!”

Sang Ge persuaded.

Sun Mo surveyed this intelligent youth before sweeping his glance over at the other lackeys. But before he could glare at them, their bodies all grew soft as they slid off the warhorses.

Putong! Putong!

More than half of them knelt on the ground. As for the remaining few, they only stood for a few seconds before being pulled down into a kneeling position by their comrades.

Sun Mo was a great teacher who even dared to punish the little prince. They definitely couldn’t afford to offend him.

“Just kneel and reflect along with your master.”

After Sun Mo spoke, he ignored them and worked together with Mei Ziyu to pack up their lunchboxes and fold their picnic cloth.

“You have frightened them badly.”

Mei Ziyu’s lips curled into a smile.

Although Sun Mo was young, his battle achievements were splendid and he was also a vice headmaster of the Central Province Academy. His status and authority were high. Hence, if he really lost his temper, he would naturally exude the attitude of a strict teacher.

It was really frightening.

“T...Teacher Sun, our little prince’s warhorse is very expensive!”

Sang Ge braced himself and spoke.

There was no solution to it. If all of them were silent due to cowardice, they would have no chance to work for the little prince anymore in the future.

“Is that so?”

Sun Mo’s lips curled. He brandished his blade again.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Blade qi gushed forth and the remaining warhorses were beheaded.

Sir~

Upon seeing this scene, all the lackeys took in a breath of cold air and felt a chill at their necks.

Sang Ge also turned pale, not expecting Sun Mo to be so ruthless.

“Walk on foot to the Scarlet Stone Mountain. If I see any of you riding horses again, I will break your legs.”

Sun Mo stared at these people. “As for these warhorses, go and ask your personal teachers or the king to pay. If they are unhappy, they can come to look for me.”

After speaking, Mei Ziyu and Sun Mo mounted their horses and proceeded forward in a relaxed manner.

...

“Preposterous. I will definitely make you die and tear you into ten thousand pieces!”

Wanyan Zhenghe howled. This was especially so after he saw some students who were passing by shooting glances over. He then grew even angrier.

Sadly, he could only rage impotently and even had to continue kneeling. He wasn't able to make himself stand up. Sun Mo's Profound Words was definitely strong enough to last for half an hour.

It lasted until a carriage passed by and stopped beside them.

Swish~

A white-colored halo shone on Wanyan Zhenghe and the others, resolving their binding.

“Teacher, you have to help me get revenge!”

After Wanyan Zhenghe saw the carriage, he knew his teacher had come. He hurriedly ran over and sobbed in a low voice.

“Shut up, as a man, you should take your own revenge. What do you count as, begging for help from others?”

From the carriage, an aged voice rang out.

His name was Suolantu and he was Wanyan Zhenghe's personal teacher.

The other lackeys all jogged over, but they didn't dare to get close as they were afraid of colliding with Suolantu. They knelt and greeted him ten meters away from the carriage.

“Teacher, Sun Mo is a great teacher. How can I take revenge?”

Wanyan Zhenghe was depressed.

“So what if he's a great teacher? Even a tiger would nap. It depends on whether the method you are using is correct or not!”

Suolantu lectured. “Also, this time around, it's only right that you were punished.”

“Ah?”

Wanyan Zhenghe was unconvinced. "Why?"

"This is the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony, a large-scale activity where all the students and great teachers of the Dragon Subduing Academy are participating in. How many eyes are looking at you? You are the little prince of our great Jin Country, yet you are riding around with an attitude of touring the place? Do you still want your reputation? Do you still want to become the king in the future?"

Suolantu berated.

"As a king, the most important thing is your reputation. You have to set an example for others. Look at your behavior, what's the difference between you and those affluent second generations silkpants?"

"Your disciple knows my mistakes."

Wanyan Zhenghe lowered his head and acknowledged his mistake.

"The few of you, slap yourselves."

Suolantu was unhappy.

The lackeys cursed in their hearts. They didn't expect that although they weren't beaten by Sun Mo, they were still punished by Suolantu. However, they didn't dare to defy his orders and started slapping their own faces.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

The sound of slaps rang out.

"Zhenghe, you are no longer young. You should mature already. You are an heir, but you have not sat on the throne of the king yet. Besides, even if you became the king, your younger brothers could still drag you down."

Suolantu sighed.

Wanyan Zhenghe's talent was very good, but his personality was too stubborn and obstreperous.

But after thinking about it, it was understandable. He was the crown prince after all. A few years later, he would become the Jin King, who would govern tens of millions of citizens of the grassy plains. He could control their life and death. No matter who it was, they would surely be high-spirited and completely lawless, acting with no restraint.

"Do you know what to do now?"

Suolantu asked.

"Travel on foot and get acquainted with those students with outstanding performances?"

Wanyan Zhenghe wasn't a fool, just arrogant and lazy. He couldn't be bothered to think about things like this.

"Wrong. You should go and encourage the students who are about to fail because they are unable to walk to the Scarlet Stone Mountain, bogged down by fatigue or other reasons."

Suolantu admonished. "Remember, no matter how bad the performances of those people are, they still managed to enter the Dragon Subduing Academy."

There was another sentence Suolantu didn't say. (Do you understand the clans of these students? Don't assume the sons and daughters of generals or high officials are definitely geniuses. The fools you console might also have a father who has the power to control tens of thousands of warriors.)

"Sun Mo does things very cautiously. He punished you in accordance with the rules. You have to learn from him."

After Suolantu finished admonishing the little prince, he continued on his way. And after Wanyan Zhenghe sent him away respectfully, he also started to do things according to Suolantu's instructions.

Respect for the wise, winning over the hearts of people. He knew these things.

"Great Teacher Suolantu didn't even ask anything, but through the clues he saw on the scene, he could guess what happened. How impressive."

Sang Ge was incomparably envious. In his lifetime, it was impossible for him to have a great teacher of Suolantu's level. As for the little prince, no matter how disgraceful he was, he would still be able to receive such pointers and guidance.

(Sigh, my family background is bad! Speaking of which, I should still have a chance to do so if I join Sun Mo's tutelage now.)

...

The night in the Scarlet Stone Mountain was one marked with noise. Numerous bonfires burned and looked like stars in the skies if one looked at them from afar.

Sun Mo lay in his tent and could finally have a good sleep because no more dragon roars were appearing in his mind.

"It seems like that ancient giant dragon's sphere of influence can only cover the campus!"

Sun Mo fretted. It seemed he wouldn't be able to obtain the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture any longer.

Just when Sun Mo fell asleep, not long later, a human shadow appeared outside his tent.

Chapter 860: Worry-free Students

"Teacher Sun, student Tuoba Cong has a major matter to report."

It was Tuoba Cong. Although Sun Mo didn't see him, he could envision Tuoba Cong's frivolous-looking face when he heard his voice.

Sun Mo didn't reply.

Tuoba Cong waited for less than a minute and lost his patience. He continued to report.

"Teacher Sun, given your current fame, there would definitely be students wanting to take you on as their teachers."

Tuoba Cong first made Sun Mo wear a tall hat. After that, he began to elaborate on his current difficulties. “However, although the Dragon Subduing Academy is a supreme-tier famous school, not everyone here is a genius student. After all, places with humans meant would have human emotions and favors. Even our headmaster wouldn’t be able to reject the descendants of some major characters who want to come here for study. So, the namelist in my hands is very important. It can prevent you from falling into a trap and accepting rubbish students.

Sun Mo laughed. “You want to sell information?”

“Hehe!”

Tuoba Cong was worried he might annoy Sun Mo. After all, great teachers always treated money as dirt. Hence, he substituted words with a smile and decided not to reply.

“I don’t need them.”

Sun Mo rejected. He mentally mused that he had two layers of insurances, Divine Sight and the ancient massaging technique. It would then be strange if he managed to accept a rubbish student.

“Given your current battle achievements, you will surely be employed by the school. But who would feel that their reputation is great enough? I have a set of namelist here that contains all genius students who recently encountered a bottleneck. Given your teaching capabilities, you will definitely be able to resolve their difficulties and allow them to shine brilliantly.”

Tuoba Cong tried again.

“You even know how to leave some empty space so you can follow up by saying later that I can use this chance to boost my fame.”

Sun Mo sighed, feeling a little depressed. This student had very high EQ, but he didn’t use it on the correct path.

“My family is poor and I can’t help it. In any case, I have to earn some money so I can feed my younger siblings.”

He started to make his origins sound tragic.

If other great teachers could help a student while also gaining information, they would naturally be happy to do so since this was a double-win situation.

“How much do you want to sell the information for?”

Sun Mo asked.

“I don’t need money.”

Tuoba Cong bowed and spoke with a humble attitude, “Do you have heaven-tier cultivation arts that are not important to you? You can give one to me as a reward.”

“Heaven-tier? Your appetite is truly big!”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. This student was so greedy.

“Teacher, you are mistaken. Normally, I wouldn’t dare to make such a presumptuous request. After all, everyone treats heaven-tier cultivation arts as something more important than their lives. But you are different. You should have cultivated quite a few types of saint-tier cultivation arts, right? Since that’s the case, heaven-tier cultivation arts are rubbish to you. You can just casually bestow me with one.”

Tuoba Cong was relatively eloquent.

His sentence praised Sun Mo and also explained the reason why he made this request. He also placed his own status at an extremely low level.

“You are correct. Heaven-tier cultivation arts are not important to me. But I don’t wish to give you any.”

Sun Mo smiled. “Tuoba Cong, you should focus on cultivation. For something like money, that’s just a term experts coined together. When you truly grow strong to a certain extent, you will discover that money is really nothing.”

“I just want a good cultivation art for the sake of improving myself!”

Tuoba Cong grumbled, but his heart was pounding rapidly. His original intention was to get a cultivation art and sell it for money. He didn’t expect Sun Mo to see things so accurately.

“If you want a cultivation art, that’s fine. Regardless of becoming the hunting king or the top 100 in the Dragon Subduing Rankings Challenge, I will give you one for free.”

Sun Mo encouraged.

“Are your words true?”

Tuoba Cong’s eyes brightened.

“Are you not activating a voice-recording stone for the sake of collecting proof?”

Sun Mo mocked.

“Eh!”

Upon hearing this, Tuoba Cong’s head was instantly dotted with his sweat. How did Sun Mo know?

When one did a transaction like this, they definitely had to hold back a trick. What if the other party refused to acknowledge it in the future or try to find trouble for him next time?

But Tuoba Cong didn’t expect Sun Mo to have guessed what he was doing.

(Isn’t this too magical? Wait a minute? Could it be that he’s pranking me?)

After hesitating for a while, his exuberant desire to seek survival caused Tuoba Cong to subconsciously kneel.

“Teacher, I was wrong.”

Tuoba Cong kowtowed.

Denying it?

He didn't dare because Sun Mo was too godly as a person. A great teacher that could reach the ancestor level definitely had extraordinary aspects.

"It must be very unbearable for you to stuff the voice-recording stone in the shoe of your left foot, right?"

Sun Mo teased.

"Teacher!"

This time around, Tuoba Cong was so frightened that he felt like peeing. After that, he felt a little lucky. Fortunately, he didn't continue to act ignorant, or it would have been over for him.

(Heavenly deities above, Sun Mo, no...Teacher Sun...how did he know that my voice-recording stone is hidden in my shoe?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tuoba Cong +500. Friendly (817/1,000).

This was favorable impression points generated out of reverence.

Tuoba Cong hurriedly took out his dagger and sliced the bottom of his shoe to take out the voice-recording stone...

"You don't have to waste effort on this. Just continue holding on to that. I still meant what I said. If you get into the top 100, I will give you a superior-grade heaven-tier cultivation art."

It wasn't bad if he could use a cultivation art to stir Tuoba Cong's fighting spirit.

"Many thanks for Teacher's teaching. This student will leave first."

Tuoba Cong bade his farewell.

Sun Mo lay down in his sleeping bag made of wool and stared at the tent's ceiling. He was a little distracted.

Tuoba Cong's personality wasn't good, but if he gave up on him just because of this, he wouldn't be qualified to be a great teacher.

What was a great teacher?

It was someone that helped students discover their own value.

Even if the student didn't manage to accomplish anything great, as long as they didn't step on the wrong path and harm others, they could lead a peaceful life.

As for Tuoba Cong, his talent was extremely good and it was truly a pity to waste it. But if he felt the happiest in making money, he could just do it.

After all, no one could determine what was the correct life one should lead.

"Sigh, teaching students can be so difficult!"

Sun Mo scratched his head. Most probably, saints wouldn't be so vexed, right?

Sun Mo suddenly felt he wanted to reach the Saint Realm. Then, if he looked at this world from that height, he might be able to see things in different colors.

There were no more incidents tonight and Sun Mo had a good sleep.

But on the next morning, he was awakened by some noise.

The atmosphere in the entire campsite was clamorous. Over tens of thousands of students were eager to get started and were preparing themselves for the competitions.

"Teacher, you are awake. I've cooked porridge."

Xianyu Wei who was sitting in meditation not far away immediately took a lunch box and ran over when she saw Sun Mo exiting his tent. She then respectfully passed the breakfast to him.

There was eggs, dried meat, and some salted veggies in it.

"What time does the competition start?"

Sun Mo stared into the distance. The sun was currently rising, tinting the skies orange.

"8 a.m. After Vice-headmaster Murong releases the white deer, the competition will begin."

Xianyu Wei was eager for it.

"Mn, you should go and have your meal."

Sun Mo felt very strange. This was such a large-scale activity, yet the headmaster of the Dragon Subduing Academy was not here to host it? It was said that he was in seclusion. Could he have died in seclusion then?

Breakfasts needed to be prepared by the students and great teachers themselves; the school wouldn't care about this.

When 8 a.m. arrived, Murong Ye stood on a constructed platform and released a white deer on a spiritual formation.

Swish~

After a flash of light, the white deer vanished. It was teleported into the hunting grounds.

This indicated that the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony had officially begun.

"Teacher, I'm going first!"

Xianyu Wei shouted. She then mixed herself in the crowd and set off.

Sun Mo stretched his body a bit and prepared to wander around and work hard for the sake of obtaining white stars.