

Teacher 861

Chapter 861: Teacher Sun Is Immeasurable!

As the students participating in the hunting king competition set off and started hunting, the remaining students weren't idle. They immediately started to search for targets to be their first opponents.

The competition to become the champion of the Dragon Subduing Rankings didn't merely test one's combat strength. It included testing for the participants' judgment in selecting enemies, using battle strategies, and proper allocation of their capabilities, etc.

Because the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony had been held so many times, the rules were already perfect and there were no loopholes. Hence, the ones surviving until the end would definitely be experts.

So if one wanted to become the champion, they had to experience at least ten rounds of battles. This was why many students would choose weaker opponents for their starting rounds in the early phase.

You needed judgment for that.

Naturally, some people's strength didn't need to be doubted by others, like Xiao Ri`nan.

Although a few months ago, this fellow was a genius, his legs had been broken by Wanyan Zhenghe and he was now walking with crutches. No matter how one looked at it, he was a freebie.

"Student Xiao, please come and fight!"

A male student came over and interjected before Xiao Ri`nan could speak.

"Oi, do you know what is queuing up? This fellow is mine!"

A 1.9-meter-tall youth walked over with a ferocious gaze. However, he couldn't scare anyone away. Over ten people had crowded over, keen on challenging Xiao Ri`nan.

"Oi, do you guys still have a sense of honor?"

A few female students immediately cried out in indignation when they saw this scene while passing by.

The students were still in their teens and wanted face. When they heard this, all of them felt ashamed. However, the 1.9-meter-tall Luo Tan still had a calm expression.

"This is called battle strategy. Do you understand? The Central Plains has the story of Tianji Horse Racing. Right now, I'm choosing the weakest person to target."

Luo Tan disputed.

A young girl with rosy cheeks rolled her eyes. "The Tianji Horse Racing strategy isn't used like this. Not studying isn't your mistake, but blindly speaking makes you clearly in the wrong."

"Are you courting death?"

Luo Tan angrily cursed. He knew this girl was named Sang Duo. Not only was she beautiful, but she was also a good archer with decent blade skills. She was even skilled in zither, chess, reading, and calligraphy. A multi-talented woman.

If she scolded him for not being cultured, he truly had no way to rebut against her.

“If you are really strong, go and challenge Basangzhuoma!”

Sang Duo urged.

“If Basang can enter the competition, I will fight him then.”

Luo Tan spoke confidently, but he was ridiculing her in his heart. (Do you think my brains are damaged? Why would I fight Basangzhouma? He has been personally praised by the headmaster before, a genius with strength that ranks within the top five of the school. If I look for a fight with him, my head will surely be crushed within ten rounds.)

“If you don’t dare, just scram. Does bullying Xiao Ri`nan count as a capability?”

Sang Duo was fond of Xiao Ri`nan, or she wouldn’t have jumped out and helped him.

(Sigh! What a pity. If Xiao Ri`nan didn’t have broken legs, he would be able to handle a person like Luo Tan like killing a chicken.)

When Sang Duo thought of this, her gaze landed on Xiao Ri`nan’s legs and his crutches. She then sighed heavily.

A genius was crippled like that. That Wanyan Zhenghe was truly abominable.

“Who are you to care about this? Besides, Xiao Ri`nan is known as a genius!”

Luo Tan argued, not wanting to let his prey go.

He wanted to become part of the top 100 to get the rewards. So, he didn’t mind using some tricks.

Moreover, given Xiao Ri`nan’s current state, he would lose no matter who challenged him. (Since that’s the case, why won’t I do it myself?)

“You are shameless!”

Sang Duo cursed, rolling her sleeves up. “If you are capable, fight me then!”

The girls of the barbarian race were simply so ferocious.

“Oi, do you still want face?”

Luo Tan was depressed.

Although the school didn’t prohibit combat between males and females, usually speaking, unless they had no choice but to fight, males wouldn’t target females. Because to men of the plains, even if they won, it would be a shameful victory.

“Forget it, forget it. I don’t want to fight anymore.”

After seeing the gazes of the few girls that were filled with hostility, Luo Tan waved his hand in annoyance and turned to leave. He then scolded, "Damn, so what if you are handsome? After your legs are healed, this daddy is going to disfigure you."

"Why is there a need to wait until my legs heal? Just come at me now!"

Xiao Ri`nan, who hadn't spoken at all, was now looking at Luo Tan calmly as he issued a challenge.

He didn't come here to watch shows.

He wanted to prove himself. (I can still fight!)

The other male students also felt unhappy when they saw Xiao Ri`nan being protected by this group of girls, but they could only leave. However, all of them started when they heard what Xiao Ri`nan said.

(Is this fellow a fool? Luo Tan has chosen to let you go, yet you are still provoking him?)

"Xiao Ri`nan, have you gone mad?"

Sang Duo was astonished.

"Thank you for your good intentions, but this is a matter between men."

Xiao Ri`nan rejected. "Luo Tan, bring it on!"

"Haha since you are courting death, don't blame me!"

Luo Tan was happy now. He even flashed a thumbs-up. "However, I have to praise you. You are really courageous."

Sang Duo grew anxious. Clearly, Xiao Ri`nan wanted face and was acting beyond his means. But he would likely lose and get beaten up badly. (No way, I have to stop him.)

At this moment, Sang Duo, who was originally very intelligent, suddenly had an idea. After that, her expression was filled with joy as she shouted, "Wait a minute, this battle is not tenable."

"You are annoying! Do you think it is not tenable just because you said so?"

Luo Tan was speechless and felt somewhat envious. (A crazy fan like this who keeps shielding her man, please give me one too!)

"Xiao Ri`nan's legs are broken. It's impossible for him to have arrived at the Scarlet Stone Mountain on time. Hence, he isn't qualified to participate in the ranking battle."

After Sang Duo spoke, everyone started and regained their senses as they stared at the crutches of Xiao Ri`nan.

"Damn, what a waste of time."

Luo Tan cursed and even smacked himself lightly before he prepared to leave.

He was so foolish. He wanted a freebie and forgot about this matter. Unless Xiao Ri`nan rode on a horse, it was impossible for him to arrive here.

And it would be against the rules if a student rode a horse. Hence, even if he defeated Xiao Ri`nan in a fight, the results wouldn't be valid.

“Oj!”

Xiao Ri`nan didn't talk nonsense. Rather, he took out a fingernail-sized copper insignia and showed it to Luo Tan.

“You...”

Everyone was stunned. Because this insignia meant that he had the qualifications to participate in the competition.

“Don't waste time. Let's fight!”

Xiao Ri`nan urged. After that, he coughed and used his hand to cover his mouth.

“Haha, I won't stand on ceremony then!”

Luo Tan licked his lips. He was worried the situation might change, hence, he hurried things along.

“Luo Tan, Spirit-refinement Realm, 68 acupoints opened. Please guide me!”

Upon hearing this, all the male students frowned, while Sang Duo had a face filled with worry.

This Luo Tang was a little strong!

“Xiao Ri`nan. Spirit-refinement Realm, 98 acupoints opened. Please guide me!”

After hearing the number of acupoints opened by Xiao Ri`nan, Luo Tan's heart thumped. As expected of a genius. If Xiao Ri`nan wasn't crippled, Luo Tan wouldn't dare to challenge him.

“The disparity between our cultivation bases is quite large. Are you sure you want to fight?”

Xiao Ri`nan asked with a laugh.

According to the rules, the difference between cultivation realms could at most be three minor stages, or the battle wouldn't be valid. However, things were different for the autumn hunt. A genius was someone who turned the impossible into possible. Hence, the Dragon Subduing Academy encouraged their students to jump levels to fight.

Naturally, the higher-level ones couldn't take the initiative to challenge the lower-level cultivators.

“You don't have to worry about this!”

Luo Tan pulled out his curved blade and glared at Xiao Ri`nan while he pondered over his battle strategy. He had to defeat Xiao Ri`nan in a single strike and not fight a war of attrition, or he would only be losing face.

Xiao Ri`nan looked at Luo Tan as his lips moved. He rapidly recited a spiritual incantation and then bit his finger before wiping some blood on his palms. After that, he swiftly drew a spiritual formation and clapped his palms together.

Bzz~

A ball of spirit qi spread out.

“What the hell?”

Luo Tan frowned. This looked like the art of spiritual control, but he had never heard anything about Xiao Ri`nan knowing this?

As a famous genius of the Dragon Subduing Academy, everyone knew that Xiao Ri`nan was famous for being proficient in blade techniques.

(Ignore it, I'll attack first!)

Luo Tan charged forward and arrived before Xiao Ri`nan in the span it took to blink a few times. After that, he roared and slashed his blade out.

Azure Waves Turbid Water!

Luo Tan was executing his ultimate skill halfway, but all of a sudden, a feeling of intense bites spread from his legs. It felt like he was being bitten and pierced by a bunch of hornets, causing his legs to grow soft as his momentum subconsciously weakened.

As for his attacks, they lost momentum as well.

This was such an excellent opportunity, and Xiao Ri`nan naturally wouldn't miss it. He directly used his crutches as a blade and hacked toward Luo Tan's neck.

Bang!

Luo Tan's eyes rolled up as he slipped into unconsciousness.

“...”

The surrounding people were silent; all the students stared at the two of them in a dumbfounded manner.

What was Luo Tan doing?

This was a freebie!

(You can't even win against a crippled person?)

“Thanks for letting me win!”

Xiao Ri`nan smiled.

The art of spiritual control could catch people off guard. As expected, it was very useful!

Speaking of which, it must be very painful to have a bunch of bugs biting your legs.

“What's going on?”

Sang Duo walked over and prodded Xiao Ri`nan's arm, hoping that he would explain.

“This is a spiritual controlling technique Teacher Sun taught me!”

Xiao Ri`nan was acquainted with Sang Duo but not too familiar with her. When he thought about how she shielded him earlier, he decided to become friends with her.

“Art of spiritual control?” Sang Duo was astonished. “Teacher Sun knows this?”

“Mn!”

Xiao Ri`nan nodded, mentally musing that there were many things Teacher Sun knew. (You basically cannot imagine how vast his knowledge is.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xiao Ri`nan +500. Respect (1,997/10,000).

Xiao Ri`nan stared at the unconscious Luo Tan and sighed. If it wasn't for the fact that Teacher Sun had taught him meticulously. The one being trampled now would be him instead.

“Why have I not seen him using it before?” Sang Duo frowned. “How high is his standard?”

“Definitely at the grandmaster level!”

Xiao Ri`nan was very certain.

“Si~”

Sang Duo involuntarily drew in a breath of cold air as she stared at Xiao Ri`nan. “Are you certain that you are not joking?”

“His level can only be higher and not lower than the grandmaster level!”

Honestly speaking, Xiao Ri`nan wouldn't have believed it if he didn't see it personally.

“This Teacher Sun is truly immeasurable!”

Sang Duo exclaimed in wonder.

She had seen Sun Mo fighting the draconic humans before but had never seen him use the art of spiritual control at all. This meant that he wasn't going all out.

(Heavenly deities above, how strong is he exactly?)

For a record that everyone wanted to hold, Sun Mo had broken it in such a relaxed manner.

“That's right. Being able to obtain his guidance must be the accumulated fortune I have gotten through three lifetimes.”

Xiao Ri`nan spoke and bowed to the south. That was the direction of the Central Plains.

“What the hell is Luo Tan doing? Did he screw up?”

“What trash, he can't even take down a crippled person!”

“There seems to be something wrong!”

The male students discussed and stared at Xiao Ri`nan suspiciously, wanting to challenge him but didn't dare to do so. After all, Luo Tan was lying on the ground and he was the best example.

Xiao Ri`nan leaned on his crutches and walked away.

Sang Duo caught up to him and asked with curiosity about Sun Mo's matters. "Recently, have you been following Teacher Sun to cultivate?"

"Mn!"

Xiao Ri`nan nodded.

"How is it?"

Sang Duo turned her head. The other male students were evidently stunned and didn't dare to act recklessly.

Chapter 862: Useless Slave!

"I've benefitted a lot!"

Xiao Ri`nan seriously looked at Sang Duo after he spoke.

"You better take the chance during the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony where great teachers cannot reject the questions of students to look for Teacher Sun and consult him for guidance. You will definitely benefit from this for your entire life."

He was treating Sang Duo as a friend, which was why he told her.

Sang Duo started. (His evaluation of Sun Mo is actually so high?)

She knew very well how extraordinarily high Xiao Ri`nan's judgment was. The reason why he didn't take anyone as a personal teacher up until now was because he wanted to wait for the best person. She didn't expect him to be so respectful of Sun Mo.

"If that's the case, why didn't you take Sun Mo as your personal teacher?"

Sang Duo blurted.

Xiao Ri`nan's expression stiffened. After that, he fell silent.

Why didn't he do so?

It wasn't because Sun Mo wasn't capable enough. Rather, it was because of Sun Mo's identity as someone from the Central Plains.

Xiao Ri`nan was ultimately someone from the Western Plains. He would definitely spend his future here. If he followed Sun Mo, it meant that he would have to forego all his connections here.

During these two months of interactions, Sun Mo guided Xiao Ri`nan meticulously because he cherished Xiao Ri`nan's talent.

Xiao Ri`nan was grateful, but he was afraid Sun Mo would bring up the topic of accepting him as a personal student and if that was the case, he would surely feel very conflicted. He didn't wish to agree, but it would be inappropriate if he didn't do so.

Bluntly speaking, Xiao Ri`nan's mind had matured earlier than his peers, and he was more pragmatic and had a utility mindset.

Comparatively, Helian Beifang had also matured early. He wanted to become someone outstanding, but his manner of doing things was different from Xiao Ri`nan. He took Sun Mo on as his personal teacher because he worshipped him and wanted to learn some true capabilities. After that, he would depend on himself and fight the entire world to become a major character that was dazzling in everyone's sight.

Helian Beifang's vision wasn't limited to the plains. He also yearned for his name to spread through the Central Plains.

Based on the scope of their ambitions, Xiao Ri`nan was inferior.

And as for Xianyu Wei, she was just a pure and naive fat girl. Sun Mo was good to her and had guided her meticulously so she wanted to take him on as a personal teacher and do well so she could gain face for him.

As for the conflict between the Central Plains and barbarians, she basically had never considered it before.

"Sorry, I've misspoken."

Sang Duo apologized.

Xiao Ri`nan shook his head, indicating for her not to be concerned. "Do you know? Teacher Sun is really generous. He taught Xianyu Wei a peerless saint-tier cultivation art. If I acknowledge him as my master, I will be able to learn it too."

"What?" Sang Duo started. "That's impossible, right?"

"I've personally seen it!"

Xiao Ri`nan sighed ruefully. He believed that given his aptitude, he could at least learn three saint-tier cultivation arts from Sun Mo...

Sigh!

Why did Sun Mo have to be someone from the Central Plains?

Xiao Ri`nan felt very regretful.

"Why is that fatty so lucky?"

Sang Duo didn't understand.

Xianyu Wei?

She was acquainted with her. That fat girl was 'famous' in the Dragon Subduing Academy. After all, her appearance was like a fat pig, and it was impossible even if one didn't want to know about her.

She didn't have a strong background, a beautiful appearance, or talent. Why would such a girl be in Teacher Sun's sights?

"I don't know!"

Xiao Ri`nan shrugged.

"So she is Teacher Sun's type?!"

Sang Duo was shocked.

"Mn, maybe he likes plump girls?"

Xiao Ri`nan's meaning of 'likes' was different from 'love'.

"Is Xianyu Wei merely plump?"

Sang Duo was speechless.

"In any case, the opportunity is hard to come by. You better not miss it."

Xiao Ri`nan was very serious. He had seen Xianyu Wei sparring against Sun Mo before. Her improvement was astounding.

A trash that was abandoned by a great teacher was able to become so impressive under the teachings of Teacher Sun. Evidently, Teacher Sun's teaching capabilities were unrivaled.

There was another example and it was himself.

(I actually have no idea my talent in the art of spiritual control is so high!)

Xiao Ri`nan even felt that he might have been possessed by some grandmaster spirit controllers.

"Yo, as expected of our great genius Xiao. He is handsome and talented. Although he is crippled now, girls are still fond of him."

A mocking voice interrupted the conversation of Xiao Ri`nan and Sang Duo.

"L..little prince!"

Sang Duo inclined her head and felt some worry when she saw Wanyan Zhenghe.

Most probably, Xiao Ri`nan would be in trouble today.

Far away, over ten students were still standing beside Luo Tan. When they saw Wanyan Zhenghe blocking Xiao Ri`nan, they also hurried over.

"I want to see if Xiao Ri`nan was using tricks or not?!"

The students were still doubtful of the last fight.

"Great genius Xiao, I'm Bao Wen and I'm willing to try out your blade techniques!"

Behind Wanyan Zhenghe, a bow-legged youth walked out.

The little prince wanted face and naturally wouldn't make a move against a cripple. But he also wanted to beat Xiao Ri`nan up. Since that was the case, Bao Wen might as well stand out and act in place of the little prince.

Sang Duo wanted to object, but she was stopped by Xiao Ri`nan.

"Sure!"

Xiao Ri`nan agreed. He knew that the current him still wouldn't be able to win against Wanyan Zhenghe. Since that was the case, he would vent his frustrations on Wanyan Zhenghe's lackeys first.

(After my legs are healed, all of you have to die!)

"You have some courage!"

Wanyan Zhenghe smiled and clapped twice. After that, he looked at Bao Wen. "Remember to stop when the situation is appropriate, don't injure the future elite of our Dragon Subduing Academy."

The students laughed sinisterly. The little prince's words clearly intended for the opposite effect.

Bao Wen stood twenty meters before Xiao Ri`nan, not pulling out his blade or introducing himself. He only rolled up his sleeves and asked.

"Can we start?"

Exchanging introductions?

It was meaningless because this battle was for the sake of pummeling Xiao Ri`nan. The harder the better.

Mn! He wanted to break Xiao Ri`nan's arms too and make it so he couldn't even hold the crutches.

Cough! Cough!

Xiao Ri`nan coughed and used his hand to cover his mouth for over ten seconds.

"Are you trying to feign sickness?" Wanyan Zhenghe frowned. "Ah, I didn't expect you to have become so shameless!"

"You are worrying too much."

After Xiao Ri`nan spoke, he looked at Bao Wen. "You can attack any time."

Bao Wen, who had long since grown impatient, directly charged forward. After that, he got close to Xiao Ri`nan in the blink of an eye.

(I will break your nose with my first punch.)

Bao Wen stared at Xiao Ri`nan as a malevolent look flashed in his eyes. (Don't blame me for attacking so heavily. Who asked you to offend the little prince?)

But at this moment, intense pain suddenly assailed Bao Wen's legs. It felt like a bunch of scorpions had stung him.

At the next moment, Bao Wen's body froze for half a second.

Xiao Ri`nan lifted his crutches and heavily smashed them into Bao Wen's legs.

Argh!

Bao Wen screamed in agony and rolled on the ground. When he stopped, his legs were still spasming; they were clearly broken.

Wanyan Zhenghe had his arms crossed over his chest, waiting idly for Xiao Ri`nan to be beaten up. But in the blink of an eye, this happened.

"What's going on?"

All the lackeys were shocked.

This shouldn't be the case!

Bao Wen had always been very steady when it came to handling things, and he could always feel at ease. Why did he screw up today?

How bizarre!

"Why is this still the case?"

The spectating students were shocked. The first time might be a coincidence, but the second time proved that this must be Xiao Ri`nan's strength.

Because they didn't know the reason behind Xiao Ri`nan's victory, all of them felt trepidation now. They rejoiced that they weren't the ones who had challenged him earlier, or they would be the ones being beaten up.

"Little prince, this slave of yours is useless!"

Xiao Ri`nan sneered.

"Preposterous!"

Wanyan Zhenghe pulled out his blade and spoke in anger.

"The competition rules state that after a student finishes fighting a round, he can rest for two hours."

Xiao Ri`nan smiled. "Could it be that you are intending to break the rule?"

"What did you do to him?"

Wanyan Zhenghe narrowed his eyes and forced himself to calm down because he discovered that Xiao Ri`nan had recovered his confidence.

Something was wrong.

His eyes no longer showed bewilderment, indicating that he must have found a way to defeat him. But this was impossible, Xiao Ri`nan's legs were still broken.

One couldn't help but say that although Wanyan Zhenghe had a vile character, his intelligence really wasn't bad.

The current Xiao Ri`nan had changed wholly.

"Why don't you guess?"

Xiao Ri`nan teased. "But even if you think until your head is broken, you won't be able to guess the answer."

Xiao Ri`nan mentally mused that even he himself wouldn't be able to guess at this result.

"Little prince, it appears like he knows the art of spiritual control!"

A student watching the battle spoke out, wanting to gain favor.

"Are you talking nonsense?"

Wanyan Zhenghe directly scolded. (Do you treat me like a fool?)

Xiao Ri`nan was famous for his blade arts. Besides, even if he changed his major to the study of spiritual control, how many months had it merely been? What level of attainment could he reach? It was already not bad if he could memorize the complex and mysterious spiritual incantations.

Who didn't know that the art of spiritual control was the toughest to learn?

"But he seemed to have used the art of spiritual control to defeat Luo Tan earlier. Oh, that person lying down unconscious is Luo Tan."

The student braced himself and explained.

"Go and take a look!"

Wanyan Zhenghe instructed.

"I...I was bitten by many bugs."

Bao Wen cried out. When Wanyan Zhenghe heard this, he frowned and stared at Xiao Ri`nan.

"You really know the art of spiritual control?"

Being bitten by a group of bugs? This was definitely unusual.

"Guess?"

Xiao Ri`nan smiled.

"Guess your mom!"

Wanyan Zhenghe felt like beating someone up.

"Remember to come look for me two hours later!"

Xiao Ri`nan left behind a teasing sentence and walked away using his crutches.

Wanyan Zhenghe angrily walked toward Bao Wen and stared at his legs. They were already extremely swollen and had greenish-purple bruises all about. He felt shocked when he saw this.

Xiao Ri`nan had become strong!

“Go and investigate what Doggy Xiao has been doing during this period.”

Xiao Ri`nan instructed. (I won’t let this matter rest.)

...

“How did you do it?” Sang Duo was surprised. “I’ve never seen you using a spiritual control technique before!”

“Ventriloquism!”

Xiao Ri`nan didn’t conceal this.

He intentionally coughed for the sake of dragging the time. If not, given Bao Wen’s speed, Xiao Ri`nan would have been struck before the bugs could bite Bao Wen.

“Ah?”

Sang Duo was shocked. “That seemed to be a very profound spiritual control technique!”

“It mainly relies on talent!”

Xiao Ri`nan sighed ruefully. “If it wasn’t for the fact that Teacher Sun told me, I wouldn’t know that I have such capabilities.”

In the entire school, the number of people who knew this spiritual control technique didn’t exceed ten.

“Then, can you win against Wanyan Zhenghe?”

Sang Duo felt some anticipation.

Xiao Ri`nan shook his head. But maybe Teacher Sun would have a way?

Should he look for Teacher Sun for guidance?

But wouldn’t he owe Teacher Sun too much then?

Xiao Ri`nan might be pragmatic, but he also wanted face.

...

Very soon, the lackey reported back with the information.

“Doggy Xiao has been following Sun Mo to cultivate all the time?”

Wanyan Zhenghe’s brows were furrowed. “Seems like it isn’t the art of spiritual control but some sort of secret techniques instead.”

“But those wounds were caused by bug bites...”

Pak!

After the lackey finished speaking, he suffered a slap from Wanyan Zhenghe.

“Are you stupid? Sun Mo is already someone at the near-ancestor level in the study of spirit runes. His expertise in botany isn’t bad as well, and his combat strength is so powerful. Do you know how much time he had to use to arrive at this stage? If it was other great teachers, even 100 years wouldn’t be sufficient for them. But you are telling me now that Sun Mo is also skilled in the art of spiritual control? When did he learn it? When he was in his mother’s womb?”

After Wanyan Zhenghe finished scolding, that lackey who was slapped felt that he really deserved to be slapped as he was convinced by the little prince’s logic.

“It should be some kind of dark secret arts or techniques!”

Wanyan Zhenghe guessed. However, was this Sun Mo a fool? Xiao Ri`nan didn’t take him on as a personal teacher, yet he was willing to guide him?

“Oh right, I’ve also investigated that Sun Mo is also teaching Xianyu Wei, that fat girl!”

The lackey reported.

Wanyan Zhenghe was astonished.

(Very well, it’s a reality then. This Sun Mo might be mental!)

...

Sun Mo, whom Wanyan Zhenghe assumed was mental, had discovered a good seedling and was preparing to act.

Chapter 863: Wolf Totem, Lecturing on the Spot!

In this world, there would never be a lack of men who were filled with courage and love to challenge their limits.

The majority of students were choosing salted fish who were easier to fight, but a few guys would purposely challenge strong opponents. To them, the rankings and rewards they could obtain from defeating geniuses were the most valuable of this hunting ceremony.

Hu Qinglang felt the same way. His build was average, but he was like a wild wolf of the plains, armed with a sharp gaze and was prepared to tear apart his opponent’s throat at any given chance.

“Who do you guys think will win?”

The number of students spectating increased because the quality of Hu Qinglang and Baliao’s fight was very high. They were both sixth-year students, and this could be considered combat at the peak level.

“Baliao?”

Everyone felt that the muscular youth would win because he was not only the first ranker in the sixth year, but he also suppressed Hu Qinglang right after their first exchange.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The curved blades of the two youths collided as sparks manifested.

“Teacher Sun, what do you think?”

Duanmu Li looked at Sun Mo as he walked over. His words caused the surrounding students to prick their ears, wanting to hear Sun Mo’s opinion.”

“That youth with the mark of the wolf totem on his neck.”

Sun Mo didn’t hesitate and directly gave the answer.

“Why? Hu Qinglang is currently being suppressed!”

Some students didn’t understand.

Because Hu Qingyan’s personality was brash and he loved to challenge others, in addition to the fact that he had a wolf totem tattoo on his body, he was pretty famous. However, he couldn’t be compared to Baliao.

“His tenacity is very strong. Also, don’t be fooled by his ruthless and fierce attacks. This fellow is actually most proficient in defense. As long as his opponent cannot take him down in a single burst, once they are fatigued, they will immediately become passive.”

Sun Mo explained. “Hu Qinglang knows that it is impossible for him to win against Baliao in a single exchange. Hence, he chose to fight a war of attrition and immediately took on the passive stance at the first exchange, allowing his opponent to attack first as he waited for a chance to counter-attack.”

All the students had their eyes wide open then as they seriously observed. Indeed, they discovered that although Hu Qinglang looked miserable, his gaze was filled with resolve and there was no hint of panic.

His defense was very strong.

“And?”

Duanmu Li was curious.

Sun Mo shook his head and didn’t continue because this involved Hu Qinglang’s secret.

Barbarians were different from people of the Central Plains. They worshipped the strong and used ferocious beasts as totems. Hu Qinglang was from a small tribe, and the wolf was their spiritual animal.

Some tribe members used the fresh blood of ferocious beasts and mixed them with herbs to use as ink to tattoo the totem on their bodies, praying to it for protection. This was a type of custom.

But some tribes also used secret arts to allow the totem to activate during crucial moments to overturn the tides of the battle.

Hu Qinglang’s wolf totem belonged to the latter case.

“The effect of that totem is similar to spirit runes, right?”

Sun Mo observed Hu Qingyan and activated Divine Sight.

Strength: 17. It surpasses ordinary people, but it's comparatively weaker when compared to his agility.

Intellect: 17. Cunning, intelligent, and loves to plan things out before acting. Once you act, you will have no more reservations and won't shrink back even in the face of death.

Agility: 20. Max stats. You are like a wild wolf that goes and comes like the wind with nothing binding you.

Will: 18. Failure isn't terrifying. In any case, you believe you will be the winner as long as you can gain the final victory.

Endurance: 19. Extremely high tenacity.

...

Potential value: Extremely high!

Note: A youth with an extremely tenacious personality. For his goal, he can put in so much effort to the extent where even geniuses will find it hard to match him. The most terrifying thing is that his talent is even better.

Even without the guidance of a great teacher, he can still obtain extraordinary achievements.

Note: He already has a personal teacher, but it is recommended to headhunt him regardless. After all, such geniuses are rare.

Note: The wolf totem on his body is worthy of research.

Sun Mo looked at Hu Qinglang's off-the-charts data and was extremely astonished. Those who could get the system to recommend him taking them as students were extremely rare.

It was just that the other party already took on a personal teacher, so this was somewhat regretful.

Because Sun Mo would never poach the personal students of others.

Just as Sun Mo was observing Hu Qinglang's data, the battle situation suddenly changed.

Baliao, as the first-ranker in his year, definitely wasn't trash. His sharp senses discovered Hu Qinglang's confidence. Hence, he no longer held back and went all out.

His curved blade was like the raging wind, chopping down directly.

Hu Qinglang hesitated but still chose to continue defending. If not, wouldn't the injury he had suffered earlier be wasted?

After blocking a few moves, Hu Qinglang suddenly turned pale with shock because Baliao's momentum was like a raging tempest, rapidly surging up in intensity.

"No way, if I continue defending, I will lose!"

Hu Qinglang gritted his teeth and decisively activated his wolf totem.

Bzz!

His fighting spirit surged instantly. The spirit qi in the surrounding gathered over madly and infused in his body.

Not only did his injuries become better, but they also started to heal. In fact, even his combat strength was enhanced.

“Go to hell!”

Baliao roared in rage. Even though the timing wasn’t right, he decisively used his ultimate skill.

Hurricane Slash!

Hu~

Baliao’s blade was like a fierce storm engulfing Hu Qinglang.

At the same time, Hu Qinglang retaliated.

Wolf of the Crescent Moon!

Swish~

As Hu Qinglang hacked down, spirit qi gushed forth from his blade and formed a silver-colored wolf that bared its fangs as it lunged toward Baliao.

Swish~

The silver wolf passed through the bladestorm and slammed into Baliao’s chest.

Swish!

Baliao’s shirt disintegrated like snowflakes. Wounds then appeared on his body as fresh blood splattered around.

Hu Qinglang also didn’t have it good. After that bladestorm collided against the silver wolf, some of the remnants got passed. He waved his blade and prepared to block them, but the bladestorm arced in a weird way and circled behind him, slashing into his back.

Si~ Si~ Si~

Hu Qinglang’s back instantly turned into a mess of blood and flesh. This also caused him to stagger a few steps and just when he was forcefully enduring it and preparing to launch another attack on Baliao, a thudding sound rang out as Baliao slumped onto the ground.

For this match, Hu Qinglang was the victor.

Sun Mo and Duanmu Li instantly charged out.

“I’ll treat Baliao!”

Duanmu Li spoke.

Upon hearing this, Sun Mo, who had been originally heading toward Baliao, turned and headed to Hu Qinglang. From the perspective of injuries, Baliao was actually more heavily injured.

Sun Mo wouldn't be biased and choose to save a student first just because they had a good aptitude.

"Teacher Sun is so impressive. Things really went according to what he said."

"Hu Qinglang is very awesome. I feel that he used a certain secret art that instantly enhanced his strength."

"As long as he doesn't eat some strength-boosting forbidden medicine, it isn't considered cheating."

The students discussed as they contributed a wave of favorable impression points to Sun Mo.

"I'll help you stop the bleeding."

Sun Mo's fingers poked a few spots on Hu Qinglang's body as he sealed the blood vessels.

"Damn! Damn!"

Although Hu Qinglang won, he wasn't happy at all. On the contrary, he used his curved blade to hack the ground.

On the other side, Baliao was also not convinced.

"Eh? What's with Hu Qinglang's attitude? He defeated the #1 ranker of the year but is still unhappy, He is simply posturing!"

The students frowned and felt that Hu Qinglang's actions were too over the top. He should simply have said something polite after the victory.

"Teacher Sun, do you want me to do it or do you want to do it?"

Duanmu Li asked.

For such high-level combat, there should be an explanation so the surrounding students could understand and learn.

"Teacher Duanmu, you go ahead!"

Sun Mo modestly declined.

"Teacher Sun, please speak instead..."

Some students courageously shouted. After that, a wave of pleading rang out from the crowd.

Duanmu Li was a 5-star great teacher and his star-rank was higher than Sun Mo. But his fame wasn't greater. After all, Sun Mo was a great teacher who had broken the speed-clearing record of the Dragon Subduing Palace.

"Teacher Duanmu..."

Sun Mo bitterly smiled. He had a very good impression of Duanmu Li and didn't want their relationship to be strained.

"Teacher Sun is worrying too much, am I someone so narrow-minded?"

Duanmu Li indicated for Sun Mo not to be bothered. "Since the students wish to hear your lecture, just comply with their wishes!"

Given Duanmu Li's bearing, he didn't feel that he had lost face.

"I'll embarrass myself then."

Sun Mo spoke modestly. He then looked at Baliao. "Your ability to make discerning judgments is excellent, and your on-the-spot reaction is also very good. Also, you are extremely decisive and have no hesitation when you act. All of these are plus points.

"As for your flaws, although you have plenty of combat experience, they are all obtained from fighting against weaker opponents and not against equally skilled opponents. Hence, when you fight in a high-level battle, your experience is insufficient.

"For example for this round, you discovered that Hu Qinglang's defense is extremely strong, and your sharp senses also managed to track the time he would retaliate and the source of strength that powered his retaliation, which is his wolf totem. Hence, you executed your ultimate skill and rushed toward his totem."

Baliao instantly focused and listened attentively with a respectful attitude. This was because everything Sun Mo had said was correct.

"Because you know Hu Qinglang's defense is very great, and you didn't know if your ultimate skill could defeat him, you chose to fight a protracted battle for the sake of finding a chance and damage his totem, taking drastic measures to deal with this situation.

"This is the greatest reason why you lost. You basically never imagined that Hu Qinglang's ultimate skill could one-shot you. This is a mistake in judgment brought about by insufficient experiences in high-level battles. You were too self-confident."

The students whispered to themselves and felt that Sun Mo's words were logical.

"Baliao, in the future, fight more against people on your level. If you cannot find anyone, go and look for great teachers to spar against. It's already useless for you to fight against students."

Sun Mo suggested.

"This student has understood your teachings!"

Baliao bowed to Sun Mo, bearing with his injuries because Sun Mo had accurately hit the nail on the head. (I have to fight more high-level battles to gain experience? I've noted it down.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Baliao +300. Friendly (912/1,000).

(As expected, Teacher Sun does live up to his reputation. Seems like I have to consult him more often in the future.)

Baliao decided to do so. At the same time, he also felt somewhat proud because Sun Mo's evaluation of him was very high. Looking at the students in the surroundings, all of them were envying him because he received Sun Mo's praise.

"Hu Qinglang, you must have worked very hard for a long time to wait for a chance to shoot to fame after a single battle, right?"

Sun Mo glanced at the youth beside him.

"Mn!"

Hu Qinglang's lips twitched, feeling depressed in his heart. Because his wolf totem was already damaged, his dreams of entering the top ten had shattered.

"For this round, your only mistake is after you discovered that Baliao decided to go all out, you hesitated and didn't choose to attack strongly, deciding to continue defending."

Sun Mo guided. "One can say that because of a single mistake, the situation ended up like this."

"My opponent is Baliao after all!"

Hu Qinglang was brave but wasn't egoistical.

"Do you really dread him though?"

Sun Mo asked. He didn't wait for Hu Qinglang to answer as he continued, "You do not because before you fought him, you have collected detailed information about him. You were confident in the fight."

Hu Qinglang was astonished. (How do you know this?)

This caused him to be somewhat shocked.

"This Teacher Sun is somewhat magical!"

Without realizing it, Hu Qinglang's attitude became more respectful.

"You chose to continue defending because you felt that once you retaliated and became injured, the amount of time you spent defending for so long would be wasted. Hence, you still wanted to fight a long battle to exhaust him more. However, your judgment was too good. At the instant Baliao attacked, you knew you would be heavily injured even if you blocked, hence, you retaliated at that moment."

Given Sun Mo's current battle experience, he could see through the thoughts of the two students.

"Ai, it's too late to say anything more!"

Hu Qinglang sighed. He could sense that the telepathy between him and his wolf totem was already extremely weak. After losing his trump card, how should he continue to fight the future battles in the competition?

Chapter 864: Magical Darkness Secret Art!

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Applause rang out in all directions.

Sun Mo's on-the-spot lecture caused the surrounding students to benefit a lot.

"Finding someone to spar would usually bring about many benefits. Because the more opponents you fought, the more 'samples' of opponents you would collect and the more battle situations you would encounter. Regardless of whether you win or lose, these are all valuable experiences."

Sun Mo was someone who preferred practical combat.

Compared to staying in the training room and solo training for a year, one might as well head out to fight opponents for three months. Even if they didn't learn anything, at the very least, they would become much calmer and wouldn't panic at the slightest trouble.

"Many thanks for Teacher Sun's teaching. We have noted it down."

As a few students lowered their heads and bowed, the others also lowered their heads.

Ding!

Congratulations on obtaining +2,101 favorable impression points.

"Excellent!"

Duanmu Li applauded and surveyed Sun Mo while feeling some regret. It was unfortunate that Sun Mo was a great teacher. Otherwise, if he focused mainly on combat, he might very well become a Battle God of the Nine Provinces.

Honestly speaking, Duanmu Li had also seen Sun Mo fight many draconic humans before. But even now, he didn't know what Sun Mo was proficient in.

This little fellow was proficient in punches, kicks, swords, and blades; he was good in everything.

"Everyone can disperse!"

Sun Mo indicated for everyone not to crowd around anymore.

The students bowed again before they left and went to search for opponents or to check if there were any other places with good shows so they could watch.

A few students walked over, wanting to consult Sun Mo.

"Sorry, I have to treat him first!"

Sun Mo explained, "You guys can come to look for me in the afternoon!"

The students immediately looked at Hu Qinglang and revealed envious looks.

Although the school had decreed that teachers couldn't refuse the questions of students, if the students continued pressing on with their questions despite there being urgent circumstances, the students would clearly be judged as unreasonable.

"How do you feel?"

Sun Mo asked as he inspected Hu Qinglang's body.

"Teacher, there's no need to trouble yourself."

Hu Qinglang dodged because the wolf totem was a secret of their tribe. His father said before that he must not allow anyone to view it at a close distance.

Naturally, he was very grateful that Sun Mo showed concern for him.

"Haha, don't worry. I won't ask any questions regarding your tattoo."

Sun Mo consoled him.

"Teacher..."

Hu Qinglang smiled in a very awkward manner.

"You are overly dependent on your wolf totem. If I didn't see it wrongly, it can naturally absorb spirit qi anytime and anywhere to strengthen your body and make your injuries recover quicker. If you activate it during combat, it would also allow you to enter a berserk state so your combat strength would be enhanced."

Sun Mo spoke frankly with assurance.

"..."

Hu Qinglang was completely stunned because Sun Mo's words were completely correct. But, how did he know it?

This was a secret of his tribe!

Whoever leaked it was equal to committing a crime that was worthy of death.

No, even if a tribe member leaked this, they wouldn't tell Sun Mo since both parties had no interactions before.

"Don't guess blindly!" Sun Mo smiled. "I'm a grandmaster spirit runist."

"Ah?"

Hu Qinglang started. Luckily, his intelligence was high and he soon regained his senses. "You are saying that this wolf totem is a spirit rune?"

"This can be considered a type of spirit rune."

Sun Mo didn't lie. Any totems were a branch of the study of spirit runes.

Hu Qinglang subconsciously clutched his collar. He knew how high Sun Mo's standard in the study of spirit runes was. According to the rumors, over ten great teachers of their school were attending his lectures religiously. Even the princess of Jin Country who was mesmerized with spirit runes would attend all his lectures, not missing one out.

For such an expert, he should be able to unravel the secret of his wolf totem, right?

“Do you still want to participate in the competition and continue winning?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Why not?” Hu Qinglang bitterly smiled, “But how can I fight in my condition?”

“Firstly, you shouldn’t place your hopes on the wolf totem. It is just an aid, and it isn’t your core strength. Besides, I can help you to repair it.”

Sun Mo’s tone was calm, but his words scared Hu Qinglang half to death.

“What?”

Hu Qinglang’s eyes almost fell out of his sockets. He instinctively didn’t believe it. This was a tribe secret after all. (I can believe you if you tell me you can analyze some secrets about it. But repairing it? This represents that you understand the wolf totem completely... Wait a minute, my wolf totem is ‘broken’ now, and this is something even the tribe elders cannot repair.)

Duanmu Li had been quietly standing at the side. When he heard this, his gaze involuntarily drifted to Sun Mo with astonishment in them.

“M...many thanks for Teacher’s kind intentions b...but there’s no need.”

Hu Langqing still chose to reject it.

“Although this wolf totem of yours can recover automatically, given the degree of damage, it will need at least a year. During this period, your strength will drastically decrease.”

Sun Mo stared at Hu Qinglang and persuaded in a warm voice. “In your golden years, are you willing to waste a year? How can you still surpass Baliao and squeeze your way into the top ten of the year?”

Hu Langqing was completely dumbfounded.

(Why did Teacher Sun even know about the fact that the wolf totem can recover automatically? Could he be pranking me?)

“Hu Qinglang. Given Teacher Sun’s status, there’s no way he would sink so low as to covet your wolf totem.”

Duanmu Li couldn’t bear to watch anymore and persuaded him. “This is a very good chance. It would be stupid of you not to grasp it.”

Actually, Duanmu Li was curious how Sun Mo would treat Hu Qinglang exactly. After all, his back was now a chaotic mess of injuries after being attacked by Baliao. Bloody wounds were everywhere.

“It doesn’t matter, don’t be bothered!”

Sun Mo laughed and patted Hu Qinglang on his shoulder. “Continue to work hard!”

Sun Mo hadn’t reached the point where he had to lower his status to beg others to let him treat them. If Hu Qinglang didn’t need this, it was fine. In any case, his understanding of this wolf totem was already quite thorough from Divine Sight.

Mei Ziyu sighed. There would always be people who treated their minor secrets as more valuable than gold. But they had no idea that to Sun Mo, their minor secrets were not worth anything.

Hu Qinglang gulped down a mouthful of saliva. Although he won, he was so heavily injured. Some people would definitely take the initiative to challenge him in the next round.

He usually wouldn't be bothered if he lost a fight. But right now, it was the autumn hunt period. For the sake of achieving fame in a single battle, he had worked hard for an entire year.

Moreover, the wolf totem could recover automatically. Even if Sun Mo's treatment failed, it would recover eventually.

(Naturally, what status does Teacher Sun have? Like what Teacher Duanmu has said, why would Teacher Sun covet my wolf totem?)

"Teacher Sun, I was the one judging you with the heart of a petty person!"

Hu Qinglang sincerely apologized. "Teacher, please help me out. This student will be extremely grateful!"

...

"Ziyu and Teacher Duanmu, can the two of you please take a rest here."

Before the tent, Sun Mo didn't allow both of them to follow him in. He trusted Mei Ziyu and also Duanmu Li's character. But he couldn't allow them to view Hu Qinglang's wolf totem simply because he trusted them.

"Teacher Sun, go ahead. You don't have to be bothered about it."

Duanmu Li felt very regretful as he wouldn't be able to witness Sun Mo's performance.

After entering the tent, Sun Mo got Hu Qinglang to undress.

"Lie down!"

Sun Mo sat at the side and observed the wolf totem in its entirety. After that, he felt somewhat shocked. "Does it actually have its own consciousness?"

"Ah?"

Hu Qinglang was badly shocked. How could Teacher Sun manage to see through this too?

"When that grandmaster was tattooing this totem for you, he actually used a blood sacrificial method and sealed the soul of a wild wolf inside the totem. It seems that your status isn't low, you are most probably the child of a tribe elder, right?"

Sun Mo casually asked.

"Mn!"

Hu Qinglang subconsciously nodded.

"The wolf that got blood-sacrificed was the one you reared since you were young, right?"

Sun Mo sighed. "Although this darkness secret art is good, it's too cruel."

Because only a wolf who had acknowledged a master would be able to be used in such a manner. Its soul would be extracted, and there wouldn't be any backlash, allowing one to achieve the effect of human and tattoo as one.

"..."

Hu Qinglang suddenly wanted to wear his clothes and leave because Sun Mo was too terrifying. After he disrobed, Sun Mo had merely looked at him for two to three minutes and could analyze everything.

The crux was that everything was correct.

If this continued, the great secret of his tribe would be exposed.

But at the next instant, Hu Qinglang started to worry. If he left like that, would he offend him?

This was the deterrence of a great teacher. The more impressive they were, the more no one would dare to slight them.

"Don't worry, I will keep it a secret."

Sun Mo smiled. He circulated his spirit qi as he spoke and a genie appeared.

"Teacher, I...damn it!"

Hu Langqing had wanted to ask if Sun Mo's standard in the study of spirit runes was higher than a grandmaster. But in the end, he saw a muscular dude in bizarre clothing and a turban appearing beside him.

After that, its hands pressed down on Hu Qinglang who tried to leap away because of his instincts.

"Now, you also know my secret. Please don't reveal it."

Sun Mo reminded him.

"R...right!"

Hu Qinglang felt that his tongue had knotted, but very soon, he forgot about all of this as he sank inextricably deep into a feeling of extreme comfort.

The massage provided by the muscular dude was simply too comfortable. He felt like he was riding on a divine steed and traveling through the plains. Both his spirit and flesh were evolving.

"I didn't expect the ancient massaging technique could even be used as an anesthetic."

Sun Mo's treatment method was very simple, and that was to use God Hands to repair Hu Qinglang's flesh while also repairing that wolf totem.

It sounded simple, but this was after all an 'operation' that occurred under the soft skin. Once there was a mistake, the totem would change and its might would weaken or even lose its effects completely.

However, Sun Mo already had relevant experience.

“Compared to mending the damaged spirit runes on Jiang Leng, yours is just a minor problem.”

Honestly speaking, the difficulty in repairing the wolf totem was completely insignificant. The only essential point about this was that it also involved the art of spiritual control.

...

An hour later, Hu Qinglang woke up and felt an inch on his back. The pain from before had completely disappeared.

He lowered his head for a look. Although the majority of his totem couldn't be seen, he could feel that the sense of telepathy had recovered back to normal. No, it felt even stronger than before.

“You've awakened?”

Duanmu Li, who was speaking with Sun Mo, passed over a mirror imported from the western countries. “Your treatment is very successful. Take a look!”

Hu Qinglang took the mirror and flipped it to reflect his back. He just took a glance and was stunned.

That glossy skin and the ferocious-looking tattoo seemed the same as the in past, like he had never suffered any injuries before.

Wasn't this too incredible?

Wait...

“Something is wrong!”

Hu Qinglang suddenly shouted.

“What's wrong?”

Duanmu Li furrowed his brows.

“This...this...”

Hu Qinglang gulped down a mouthful of his saliva and spoke in astonishment, “The wolf...I feel it's more imposing and better-looking compared to the previous one.”

“Hehe!”

Mei Ziyu was unable to restrain a smile. “How can it not look better? Teacher Sun is a famous artist. This is just drawing a wolf.”

“F...famous artist?”

Hu Qinglang's brain was still lagging.

As for Duanmu Li, his face was filled with shock as he cast a deep glance at Sun Mo.

(I originally thought you were already very impressive, but I didn't expect that I still underestimated your depth.)

(Famous artist? You are really outstanding!)

Chapter 865: The First White Star

Famous artists mainly focused on art, something that wouldn't be too great of a help for cultivators. Hence, their status wasn't as high as great teachers.

However, things were different if a high-ranking great teacher was a famous artist. There would be like two layers of light on their body that would cause others to revere them even more.

"An insignificant matter!"

Sun Mo smiled calmly. He actually was very fond of painting in his heart because he could use it to cultivate his mind and relax.

For example, if he was weary of work, he could paint a beauty. Not only was this pleasing to look at, but it was practical for 'usage' as well. At crucial times, it could even be sold for money.

Sigh!

He wasn't able to watch any p*rn in the Nine Provinces, so he could only draw them himself.

Hu Qinglang's expression became even more respectful. Just when he wanted to thank Sun Mo, he suddenly thought of a matter and his expression turned to one of worry.

The great shaman in his tribe had said that the external appearance of the wolf totem didn't matter. Even if it was ugly, it was fine as long as one could activate it. Now that it became so beautiful to look at, would it become ineffective?

Hu Qinglang wanted to give it a try but was worried that Sun Mo might misunderstand this as a case of not trusting him and began to loathe him. Hence, he didn't dare to act recklessly.

Honestly speaking, Hu Qinglang didn't have much hope. After all, this wolf totem was the core secret of his tribe, and only the successive generations of great shamans would know how to draw it.

"Activate it!"

Sun Mo could see through Hu Qinglang's thoughts and then sighed ruefully. As his fame grew greater, the ways others treated him had also changed to become more solemn and cautious.

"Mn!"

Hu Qinglang nodded. He then inhaled deeply and activated the wolf totem.

Bzz!

The totem shone with a faint light-blue light as the surrounding spirit qi gathered over and infused into his body.

"D...damn!"

Hu Qinglang's eyes protruded out and he subconsciously cursed out. The spirit qi absorption rate was three times greater than before.

(Why would it be like this? Could it be because of Teacher Sun? But that shouldn't be the case, right?)

One must know that this was the first time Sun Mo was drawing this. He couldn't possibly be more proficient than the great shamans, right? Ok, even if he was more proficient, how could the effect be three times greater than before?

Due to his shock, Hu Qinglang neglected the fact that Sun Mo had repaired it successfully in a single attempt.

"How do you feel?" Sun Mo asked.

"Excellent!"

After Hu Qinglang spoke, he hesitated. But because this concerned the wolf totem, he still mustered up the courage and asked, "Teacher, why is the effect so much better? Is it because it looks more beautiful now?"

"It has nothing to do with beauty!" Sun Mo shrugged. "It's purely because of my sense of aesthetics, so I modified it slightly by weakening the cunning aura and made it more tyrannical and imposing instead."

"..."

Hu Qinglang was stunned. (T...this was actually the reason? You could modify the totem based on your own liking? What do you treat the totem of my tribe as?)

The people of the tribe had to learn to draw the wolf totem since they were young. Also, if the slightest mistake was made, they would be beaten up because the great shaman always said that if there was the slightest mistake, that would be blasphemy to the wolf god, and one would lose its protection.

(Wait a minute... Could it be that the wolf god also loves to appear beautiful?)

"The effect became better because when your elder had drawn your wolf totem, a mistake had been made. I rectified that mistake."

Sun Mo explained.

"Ah? Mistake? That's impossible!"

Hu Qinglang subconsciously shook his head. That great shaman was over 200 years old and had drawn over 1,000 wolf totems. How could he have made a mistake?

However, Hu Qinglang recalled an incident. Back then during his sixth birthday, he was originally very happy when he obtained this wolf totem. But after his father saw it, he immediately rushed out and fought with the great shaman. The sumptuous birthday dinner that had been planned was canceled.

From then on, the gaze his father used to look at him was filled with some regrets. It was like seeing flaws on a precious pearl. Also, the number of quarrels his father had with the great shaman increased.

Now that he thought about it, it must be because the great shaman had made a mistake back then, causing the relationship between his father and the great shaman to deteriorate.

Si~

If Teacher Sun could really repair the wolf totems, this would mean a lot to the tribe...

When Hu Qinglang thought about the crux, he involuntarily inhaled a breath of cold air.

One must know that there were no perfect humans. The great shaman wouldn't be able to draw the wolf totem perfectly every single time. As a result, some people in the tribe became useless because of the mistakes during the drawing process.

"Teacher Sun, can you repair a damaged wolf totem or a wolf totem that has errors in the drawing process?"

Hu Qinglang stared at Sun Mo. After asking this, he gurgled and gulped down a mouthful of saliva due to nervousness.

"Yes!"

Sun Mo nodded.

Hu Qinglang immediately grew agitated. Those 'crippled' people in his tribe had hope now.

Doubting Sun Mo's words? There's no such thing.

Great teachers of his level valued their words as highly as gold. If they weren't able to do something, they wouldn't say it.

Also, Hu Qinglang himself was a live example.

"Qinglang, although the totem is good, don't overly rely on it, or your future accomplishments would be limited."

Sun Mo warned.

"This student has carefully noted this advice down."

Hu Qingyan hurriedly knelt and kowtowed respectfully nine times.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Hu Qinglang +10,000. Respect (10,630/100,000).

"Just get up!"

Sun Mo's expression remained unchanged, but he was badly shocked in his heart. Wasn't this Hu Qinglang knew gratitude a little bit too well? He was much better than Xiao Ri`nan by an unknown amount of times.

It was a pity he already had a personal teacher.

Hu Qinglang contributed so many favorable impression points because he was completely stunned by Sun Mo's outstanding technique. Sun Mo was able to decipher the core secret of his tribe in such a short time and could even repair the totem. It was much harder than drawing a totem.

During combat between tribe members, if one's totem was damaged, they would always wait for the totem to recover by itself because the grand shaman didn't have the ability to repair it.

Now, Hu Qinglang could clearly sense that the amount of spirit qi he could absorb was at least three times greater than before.

This indicated that his cultivation speed could improve again. In his lifetime, how much time would he be able to save?

(Wolf god above, it's really fortunate that I can meet Teacher Sun.)

If it wasn't for the fact that Hu Qinglang already had a personal teacher, he would take Sun Mo as his personal teacher.

"You can go and fight now. I hope that you can get a good ranking."

Sun Mo encouraged.

"Mn!"

Hu Qinglang bowed again and left the tent. After that, he sped away. He wanted to return to his tent and hurry to write this matter down in a letter to tell his father.

In his tribe, many people had no way to become warriors anymore because their totems were badly damaged and they gave up on themselves. Some of them even chose to commit suicide.

Moreover, because these people had no strength, they were living at the bottom rung of their tribe and leading lives filled with suffering. If Teacher Sun could repair their totems...

Not only could Teacher Sun awaken their fighting spirit, but it could also enhance the strength of the tribe.

Hu Qinglang felt that his father's ambition of swallowing up the surrounding tribes could be realized.

Outside his tent, over ten male students immediately rushed over when they saw Hu Qinglang.

"Student Hu, let's fight later on?"

"Do you know what queuing order is?"

"Senior Hu, I've long since heard of your great name, and I specially came here to seek guidance from you."

A bunch of male students vied with each other. All of them had heard that Hu Qinglang was injured, and they wanted to pick a soft persimmon to squeeze.

"Hehe!"

Hu Qinglang laughed mockingly. His sharp gaze swept past these people. (You guys want my life while I'm sick? But are you even worthy?)

"Senior Hu, my cultivation base is the lowest!"

A male student exposed himself, wanting to use his low cultivation base to tempt Hu Qinglang to accept his challenge. After all, it was easier to win against someone with a lower cultivation base.

"Scram!"

Hu Qinglang berated. "Either I don't fight or I will fight against the strongest opponent. Who is the strongest among you all?"

These words were filled with extreme tyranny, causing all the students to feel stunned as all of them stared at him with astonishment.

(There's no problem. It's proven now that this guy is mental.)

"I'm the strongest one here."

A powerfully-built youth walked out and had a look of 'I emphasized fairness' on his face as he continued to speak, "I'm not in a hurry. After you rest for two hours, we will have a fair fight."

"No need, I'm rushing for time."

Hu Qinglang didn't pull his blade. He directly adopted a clawing posture with his hands and prepared an attack stance.

Everyone was stunned. Their gazes landed on Hu Qinglang as well as his blood-soaked, tattered clothes.

"Since Student Hu insisted, I won't stand on ceremony then."

After the young man exchanged introductions, he impatiently charged over.

This was a free victory. Only a fool wouldn't want this.

(Hehe, as the saying goes, no matter how strong one's combat strength is, it won't be as effective as having brains.)

Boom!

A huge amount of spirit qi suddenly erupted forth from Hu Qinglang. His gaze also instantly turned ferocious, like a hungry lone wolf.

After the youth's gaze matched up with Hu Qinglang's, his heart pounded rapidly.

(There's no need to be afraid, there's no need to be afraid! He's just adjusting his aura to be more fierce and that's all to it. He is injured, I definitely won't lose.)

At the next instant, the youth saw a punch rapidly smashing over. Before he could react, his nose suffered a hit.

Bang!

The youth's nose immediately started bleeding as he got blasted backward from the impact.

Ah?

The tens of male students in the surroundings were stunned.

(Why is his punch so fast?)

(Is this the attack speed of someone injured?)

(One-shotting people with a punch, isn't this too savage?)

Pu!

Hu Qinglang spat a mouthful of saliva out and stared at that person. "This punch is to let you guys remember this lesson. Don't keep thinking of taking unfair advantage of others.

"Given your mentalities, you will never be able to become experts your entire lives. Also, when this daddy fights, I've always been jumping levels to challenge stronger experts."

Seeing Hu Qinglang entering the tent, everyone had a face filled with guilt. They then dispersed from the area.

At the same time, a hint of admiration rose in their hearts toward him.

"Damn, one-shotting my opponent. How satisfying!"

Hu Qinglang grinned joyfully. He then bowed in the direction of Sun Mo's tent. "Thank you, Teacher Sun. If it wasn't for you, I would definitely lose all my face this time around."

He then took out paper and a brush as he rapidly wrote a letter. After that, he impatiently rushed out. He still wanted to continue fighting.

"After Teacher Sun repaired and modified my totem, I feel that I can fight against ten people!"

At this moment, Hu Qinglang was filled with confidence.

But after Hu Qinglang ran for a bit, he suddenly clapped a hand to his forehead. (Oh no, I forgot the most important thing.)

Hu Qinglang turned and ran toward the tent where the judges were.

He had obtained Sun Mo's guidance and also achieved victory. According to the rules, he should report this to the judging panel and after the judges investigated and verified this, they would give a white star to Sun Mo.

"Ai, according to the help I've received from Teacher Sun, I feel it isn't too much even if the judges give him ten white stars."

Hu Qinglang sighed ruefully.

...

Sun Mo had no idea that Hu Qinglang was this grateful for him. He, Mei Ziyu, and Duanmu Li were looking for students they could provide guidance for in the campsite when Sun Mo suddenly heard the sound of a notification ringing out.

Chapter 866: Two Rewards

Ding!

"Congratulations on completely researching the wolf totem within such a short period and successfully repairing it. Your standard in the study of spirit runes has taken a step forward, and you are closer to the ancestor level now. Reward: 1x mysterious treasure chest."

Ding!

“Congratulations on guiding Hu Qinglang and having won his respect, receiving 10,000 favorable impression points in one go. Reward: 1x great teacher emblem, 1x mysterious treasure chest.

The system gave two rewards in one beat.

Sun Mo actually received a great teacher emblem, and it caused him to feel a little surprised. Honestly speaking, he had put in a lot of effort when guiding Xiao Ri`nan. However, the favorable impression points he had gotten then weren't comparable to Hu Qinglang's at all.

So, the cost-performance ratio of guiding students who knew gratitude was the highest.

“What's Teacher Sun thinking about?”

Seeing Sun Mo in a daze, Duanmu Li felt very curious. “Are you thinking about that wolf totem?”

“Nope!”

Sun Mo shook his head.

“I heard that in the dark great teacher world, there's a great teacher named Bai Wenzhang. He has extremely high attainments in the study of spirit runes and loves to recruit talents who similarly have high attainments in the same field of study. Teacher Sun, you have to be careful. Maybe Bai Wenzhang will pay a visit to you after a few days.”

Duanmu Li reminded him.

“That's a distortion of the truth!”

Sun Mo smiled. He had met Bai Wenzhang before. He was simply a researcher that purely loved researching spirit runes and would focus all his attention on his current research topics.

Hence, the number of times he exited his experiment lab could be counted on one's hand each year. How would he have the time to be concerned about him?

“Eh? It can't be that you have met this dark great teacher before?”

Duanmu Li was astonished.

“No!”

Sun Mo shook his head. The evaluation of dark great teachers was very low. If others knew he had interactions with them, even if he was the God Hands and a vice headmaster of the Central Province Academy, the Saint Gate would surely investigate him.

“We are considered friends, right? Teacher Sun doesn't need to be on guard with me. I'm merely curious about this person named Bai Wenzhang. After all, he's rumored to be one of the giants standing at the peak of the spirit runes world.”

Duanmu Li explained.

“How could ordinary people like us have a chance to meet such a person?”

Mei Ziyu helped and spoke out. Bai Wenzhang could immediately become a school's treasure if he went to any of the Nine Greats. His capabilities would allow the school's expertise in spirit runes to instantly rise to the peak of the Nine Greats.

"Hehe, I've misspoken."

Duanmu Li smiled in a self-mocking manner. He then asked, "Seems like the two of you have a very bad impression toward dark great teachers?"

Mei Ziyu didn't speak, but her meaning was clear without words.

As someone from a traditional great teacher family who had spent her childhood in Jixia Learning Palace, she couldn't admire such people.

From Mei Ziyu's point of view, one was a great teacher first and a person second. Those fellows who had joined the dark camp no longer had any qualifications to teach people no matter what their reasons were.

Sun Mo shrugged and didn't reply. His attitude was indifferent to dark great teachers. (As long as you guys don't come and antagonize me, you can do whatever you want to.)

"System, open the chests!"

Sun Mo couldn't wait anymore. He was idling anyway.

Ding! Ding!

The clear sounds of two chests opening rang out. A skill book clad in green light and a 50-year time emblem appeared.

"I can't open a great teacher halo!"

Sun Mo pursed his lips. As expected, without his lucky mascot Lu Zhiruo, his luck was very bad and there wouldn't be any top-level rewards.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining 1x darkness species illustrated handbook – ferocious beast edition. This is S-ranked information and contains knowledge about ten types of species. Proficiency level: expert. Do you want to learn it?"

The system's mechanical voice was devoid of emotions.

"Learn it!"

Very soon, many pieces of information flowed into Sun Mo's mind.

Several ferocious beasts appeared in his mind, from their births to their deaths, living a complete cycle. Some information unknown to the others also appeared in his mind.

Spiritrock turtles who were 1,000 years old and more had a pearl in their mandible. If one brought the pearl with them, it would be able to reduce the aging process of one's skin. The longer the spiritrock

turtle lived, the more effective the anti-aging effect of the pearl would be. For pearls extracted from 10,000-year-old turtles, they could allow one to have eternal youth.

“If you grind the pearl into powder and consume it, it will actually cause the reverse effect, which is aging, and the target who consumes it will be ill. The symptoms will be that of natural aging; all methods are useless and won’t be able to inspect this.”

Sun Mo was speechless.

This type of spiritrock turtles lived deep in certain mountains that were over thousands of meters tall near the earth’s crust in the fourth level of the Darkness Continent.

Honestly speaking, if they lived in the ocean, humans might still be able to capture some of them but living so deep in the rocks...

Leaving aside capturing a live species, it was even extremely difficult to extract mines from such deep places.

(Eh? Wait a minute, my thinking is wrong. Why do we have to get humans to go and catch one?)

Sun Mo saw that the natural predator of spiritrock turtles was a type of rodent named the armored rat. He suddenly felt a flash in his mind. He knew beast taming arts, and he could tame this type of rats to get them to capture the spiritrock turtles. It would be like training cormorants to catch fish.

“The effect of this pearl is truly terrifying.”

Sun Mo sighed. Regardless of maintaining eternal youth or rapid aging, both were extremely terrifying effects. This was especially so for the latter case. If one used this to harm others, no one could guard against it. The main point was that it wasn’t a poisonous ingredient, so no poisonous nature could be discerned and things would be too late when it was discovered.

...

During winter in the grassy plains, the northern wind gusted and was like blades. When they blew past your face, you would feel pain.

The herders had long since hidden in their camps. Other than feeding fodder to the cows and sheep, they wouldn’t go out unnecessarily.

Yet, the students of the Dragon Subduing Academy were rushing about like wild beasts, even digging three feet deep into the ground, giving all their efforts to hunt prey.

Xianyu Wei was camping outside a marmot cave and chewing on dried rations. She would occasionally touch the dead rabbit tied to her belt.

This was her prey.

“Ever since I met Teacher, I feel that my luck has gotten better.”

Xianyu Wei smiled.

She had managed to hunt a rabbit not even two hours after she left her camp. This was a good sign.

One must know that during the winter, there would be a low number of rabbits, and they were not easy to catch. She was able to hunt one despite having so many competitors, proving that her luck was indeed good.

If it wasn't for the fact that the rabbit was dead, the scene of the young girl touching the rabbit's head would surely be very beautiful.

"Teacher, I won't lose face for you."

Xianyu Wei increased her frequency of eating, preparing to quickly eat her food and continue hunting.

But at this moment, the sound of wind breaking suddenly rang out as an arrow swooshed and landed at a location not far away from her body.

"There's someone!"

Xianyu Wei immediately turned and scuttled away.

"Xianyu Wei, there's no need to hide anymore. I saw you long ago."

As Gao Wa spoke, three silhouettes surrounded Xianyu Wei, preventing her from escaping."

"Gao Wa?"

Xianyu Wei's brows twitched. She didn't expect that she would meet her dorm mate.

And because she was stunned for a bit, she was completely surrounded and couldn't escape anymore.

"Eh? Gao Wa, did you recognize the wrong person? I remember that Xianyu Wei is an extremely fat girl, right?"

Meng La surveyed Xianyu Wei a few times and then looked at Gao Wa in astonishment. "Could you have made a mistake?"

"Do you think I would make a mistake in recognizing a dorm mate that I see every day?"

Gao Wa's tone was filled with unhappiness.

Meng La was astonished. She looked back at Xianyu Wei, and her expression turned to one of disbelief. This girl with a slender figure was that fat pig, Xianyu Wei?

(Mn, she is quite pretty too. There must be a mistake, right?)

Chapter 867: Xianyu Wei, Release Your Light!

A small rabbit poked its head out of its cave and surveyed these humans secretly. When it saw a corpse of its race hanging on the girl's belt, it rapidly fled away.

Xianyu Wei wanted to chase, but her path was blocked. Gao Wa, among the others, was looking at her like how a tiger eyed their prey.

"You want to snatch my rabbit?"

Xianyu Wei's eyes showed wariness.

Pui!

(Who cares about your prey? I'm simply jealous and want to beat you up.)

In the past, Xianyu Wei was ostracized because she was fat and was the target of everyone's ridicule.

After training every day, Gao Wa's happiest moments during her fatigue were to mock Xianyu Wei and use her as a reminder that she must never become as fat as that.

This was especially so two months ago when Xianyu Wei had been abandoned by her ex-personal teacher. Gao Wa had instantly felt a surge as her sense of superiority reached the max level.

From her point of view, Xianyu Wei was a complete failure.

She should scam out of the school and marry an average human, collecting wool from sheep and leading a farmer's life while giving birth to kids like an ordinary woman. The pressure of life would then bend her back, and she would age early from such a stressful situation.

But who would have known that Xianyu Wei was not only not dispirited, but she even became more hardworking. She used a total of two months and succeeded in losing weight.

Leaving aside her industriousness that caused everyone to feel like she was an eye-sore, just her slim appearance and figure made her the target of a multitude of arrows from the girls.

No one had expected that after losing weight, Xianyu Wei would be so youthful and beautiful.

She had always been tall, close to 1.8 meters despite being 14 years old. In the past, because of her fats, her legs weren't conspicuous. But now after she slimmed down, her long legs would blind the guys.

Her face was pretty as well. The vast majority of girls on the plains would usually have large and flat faces. Their noses would be flatter too. But Xianyu Wei's features were very clearly defined in comparison.

There was no need to view her from the front. Just her side profile was enough to make the guys adore her.

Women were easily jealous. Gao Wa and these girls had originally been standing at the top as they looked down on Xianyu Wei, enjoying a sense of superiority. Yet, this feeling shattered in a mere two months. Who could endure this?

(An ugly duckling wanting to become a crane that flies in the sky? I absolutely wouldn't permit it!)

"You are unlucky to have met me!"

Gao Wa coldly snorted. Seizing prey and beating Xianyu Wei up was like killing two birds with a stone. It was perfect.

"Is this girl really Xianyu Wei?"

Meng La still didn't dare to believe it because Xianyu Wei was too beautiful now.

Wanyan Mei was publicly acknowledged as the number one beauty in the school. But now, Xianyu Wei was not much inferior to her in comparison.

“Could it be that all fatties are potential good-lookers?”

Meng La was puzzled.

Xianyu Wei’s original looks weren’t bad. After she slimmed down, she had 7/10 for her looks. However, Sun Mo had used the ancient massaging technique on her every single day, and he had also helped to do some minor facial surgery for her, sculpting her features a little.

After all, everyone loved to be beautiful.

In any case, Xianyu Wei could be considered half his disciple. Sun Mo hoped that she would be able to have a good life no matter which field she became famous in.

And beautiful women would always have more opportunities.

However, he didn’t imagine that before Xianyu Wei could taste the benefits brought along by beauty, her dorm mates were already filled with jealousy for her.

“Yo, Gao Wa. Are you preparing to fight me three on one?”

Nuo Min spoke. She had her two buddies come down from the mountain slope and rapidly moved closer.

“Nuo Min, this is my prey.”

Gao Wa warned.

“Hehe, she can be given to you, but the rabbit is mine.”

Nuo Min didn’t want to miss out.

The hunting competition was all about hunting wild games. Xianyu Wei was so weak. So, it could be said that the rabbit she hunted was a freebie for them.

“Do you think that’s possible?”

Gao Wa mocked, but she didn’t dare to act recklessly. The current situation was three against three, and Nuo Ming’s strength was a little higher than hers.

“The weak are food for the strong. If you are unconvinced, come and fight then!”

Nuo Min’s lips curled and she made a beckoning gesture toward Gao Wa.

“You...”

Gao Wa tightened her hold on her curved blade and hesitated, not daring to act. The competition had just started and she didn’t want to be injured.

“Heh, just go wait at the side!”

Nuo Min felt even more confident when she saw Gao Wa's hesitation. After that, she looked at Xianyu Wei. Toss the rabbit over and you can scam."

"You are dreaming."

Xianyu Wei rejected.

"Oi, don't be someone who doesn't know how to be grateful. If I let Gao Wa attack, your beautiful face would be disfigured."

Nuo Min spoke in disdain, "I'm helping you out. But speaking of which, how did you slim down so fast?"

High-intensity training, eating healthy food, having enough rest, training in a peerless saint-tier cultivation art, and Sun Mo's God Hands made Xianyu Wei lose weight even if she didn't want to.

"This fellow is actually Xianyu Wei? That fat girl from your dorm?"

Bao Wei had an astonished look as she looked at Nuo Min's face.

"Eh? It seems that you know something from your words?"

Nuo Min was curious.

"When I went to the meditation chamber, I met Teacher Sun twice by chance and every time, I would see this girl following him. Back then, I was still thinking which year this student was from. She was so beautiful. I didn't expect that she's Xianyu Wei."

Bao Wei had a look of incredulous disbelief on her face.

It was like she just saw cow dung turning into gold.

"Sun Mo was teaching her during this period?"

Nuo Min frowned. Now, when people spoke about Teacher Sun, they would definitely be referring to Sun Mo.

"Are you guys finished? Who is going to fight?"

Xianyu Wei urged. These people wasted so much of her time.

"What?"

Nuo Min started. "You are urging me? Do you feel that you cannot die fast enough?"

"Qi, do you think you can win against us after Teacher Sun taught you for a few days?"

Gao Wa ridiculed her. "As expected of a fellow that's abandoned by her personal teacher. You have no self-awareness at all."

"How did Teacher Sun help you to slim down?"

Nuo Min was very curious. Her attitude was very casual and relaxed because she felt that she would win against Xianyu Wei for sure.

"Are you guys still fighting or not?"

Xianyu Wei frowned. "If not, I will be leaving!"

Six against one, Xianyu Wei didn't feel like she could win.

"Leaving? Are you dreaming?"

Nuo Min sneered. She stepped out and her elbows stretched forward. Her fingers intercrossed as she stretched herself. "I guarantee I won't injure you, but you have to wash my feet for one year. How about it?"

Xianyu Wei didn't speak and adopted a battle posture.

"Alright. Since you don't want this favor, don't blame me then."

As Nuo Min spoke, the tip of her feet suddenly exerted force as she shot forward like an arrow, moving toward Xianyu Wei.

Catching opponents unaware was the best strategy!

This was something her teacher had taught her.

"Xianyu Wei, you are still too inexperienced!"

Nuo Min's lips curled into a mocking smile. But at the next instant, her smile vanished because this trash dorm mate of hers didn't reveal any expressions of shock or panic.

(Seems like Teacher Sun's teachings are quite useful indeed. At the very least, she is more courageous now.)

Nuo Min had fought against Xianyu Wei before, and it had been a complete victory. Hence, she originally basically didn't plan to use any weapons; it was enough for her to fight barehanded. However, this scene caused her to change her mind.

Swish~

A curved blade with a tassel was unsheathed and slashed toward Xianyu Wei's neck.

He!

Xianyu Wei didn't evade. She puffed out a breath of air and blasted out a punch.

"F***!"

Gao Wa was depressed. She should have attacked. Look at how stupid Xianyu Wei was. (You want to use your fist to block Nuo Min's blade? How terrifyingly naive.)

By doing so, there was simply no difference from conceding.

However, just when Gao Wa felt that Nuo Min could easily obtain victory, Xianyu Wei's punch suddenly got faster and smashed into Nuo Min's wrist before Nuo Min could slash her.

Bang!

An immense might gushed forth, instantly causing Nuo Min to feel extreme pain. She could no longer hold on to her weapon; her blade flew out from her hand due to the impact.

This still wasn't considered much. At the next second, a 'kacha' sound rang out.

Nuo Min's wrist was broken and bent at 90 degrees. Even her bones pierced through the skin, causing blood to flow and dye the ground red.

"Argh!"

Nuo Min cried out miserably.

She was a girl and had never suffered such a heavy injury before. She was directly stunned.

Xianyu Wei simply followed Sun Mo's guidance. (Take someone's life while they are sick!) Hence, she rushed forward.

Nuo Min nervously retreated. But because one of her hands was injured and she lost her weapon, in addition to the panic in her heart, she no longer had any strength to fight.

Bang!

Xianyu Wei's heavy punch slammed into Nuo Min's chest. Nuo Min then flew backward like a kite with a broken string.

Bang!

Nuo Min was blasted back over ten meters. She coughed out blood that dyed the ground red.

"..."

The atmosphere fell silent and became tense.

No one had expected Xianyu Wei to one-shot Nuo Min.

W...wasn't this a little too fake?

"H...how did you become so strong?"

Gao Wa was alarmed. Her body involuntarily started trembling as she felt a lingering fear. If Nuo Min wasn't here to interfere and she had attacked, the one lying on the ground now would be her.

Gurgle!

Meng La gulped down a mouthful of saliva as fear appeared in her heart.

Everyone was an elite student and their judgment wasn't bad. Although Nuo Min had been careless and underestimated her enemy, Xianyu Wei had one-shotted her with a single punch and displayed powerful strength. Even if they fought normally, Nuo Min would probably lose.

"Ah? Why are you so weak?"

Xianyu Wei looked at her fist and felt somewhat shocked.

"You..."

Nuo Min was badly angered and coughed out another mouthful of blood when she heard this. (You have already won, so why do you have to mock me?) But when she thought of how often she had mocked and ridiculed Xianyu Wei, she no longer had any face to continue speaking.

After that, her heart was fully filled with trepidation.

The power of that one punch was truly too terrifying. She even felt that Xianyu Wei was stronger than her personal teacher. From that one instant, she had thought that she would die from that punch.

“Didn’t I say it? Since she’s able to be looked upon highly by Teacher Sun and received his personal guidance, this fellow definitely has some extraordinary aspects.”

Bao Wei realized in hindsight. After that, as she guarded against Xianyu Wei, she ran toward Nuo Min. She couldn’t be bothered with treating Nuo Min’s injuries and helped her up. Their group started to retreat.

“Eh? Not fighting anymore?”

Xianyu Wei scratched her hair.

Bao Wei didn’t reply. She hastened her speed as she walked swiftly away.

The three of them came and left quickly.

Xianyu Wei glanced at Gao Wa.

Gao Wa wanted to call for help but didn’t dare to do so.

Xianyu Wei glanced at Meng La, who shuddered violently and immediately moved to stand together with Gao Wa.

The other girl was the same.

From their points of view, Xianyu Wei had the capability to fight one against three. Even if she didn’t have the capability to do so, she would surely have enough strength to injure one or two of them.

It wasn’t worth it.

“Retreat!”

Meng La persuaded.

Gao Wa was reluctant, but she knew she couldn’t win. She could only stomp her foot in annoyance.

“What’s going on with Teacher Sun, why did he choose to teach her?”

Gao Wa was depressed.

“Let’s leave quickly. We won’t be able to win against the students Teacher Sun taught.”

Another girl who was not good with words also started to speak out in persuasion.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from a random girl +100. Friendly (619/1,000).

“I feel reluctant to accept this!”

Gao Wa wailed.

Chapter 868: Headhunting Sun Mo? Do You Think That I Don't Exist?

“Come on!”

Xianyu Wei punched her fists together and felt eager to fight. The victory earlier gave her confidence. She felt she could win one against three.

“This idiot is truly lucky. I wonder how she gained Teacher Sun's recognition?”

Gao Wa cursed out loud. After that, she retreated warily. She wanted to say something ruthless, but when her gaze matched Xianyu Wei's, she felt a little timid.

“Let's leave!”

Gao Wa and the other two retreated.

“They actually left?”

Xianyu Wei was astonished. She was still preparing for a long fight. After that, she started to feel conflicted. (Should I chase after them or let them go?)

(Sigh!)

(Teacher has never taught me how to handle such a situation!)

Ultimately, Xianyu Wei didn't chase after them.

Because she had never won against anyone before, she had no confidence.

“I also don't know what Teacher is doing.”

Although she had left Sun Mo's side for two hours only, Xianyu Wei already started to miss him.

Very soon, Gao Wa and Nuo Min's teams vanished from her vision.

Xianyu Wei's lips twitched. She felt a little hard to believe this.

“I actually won against Nuo Min?”

Xianyu Wei recalled her sparring experiences a year ago. She had been utterly crushed by Nuo Min but she won with a single punch now...

(I'm actually already so powerful? I don't even notice it!)

Xianyu Wei shook her head. A smile involuntarily appeared between her brows. After that, she clenched her fist and waved it violently.

(Teacher Sun is awesome! I will follow you for sure in the future!)

Ding!

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

Xianyu Wei's original goal was to do her best to avoid all students and focus on hunting small animals to accumulate points. But now, she decided to take the initiative to hunt students who had some harvests.

The judging panel had allocated points to each type of animal. The stronger the ferocious beast, the more points it would be worth. Also, the points for the white deer released by vice headmaster Murong was the highest.

Why was it a white deer?

Because it had the hidden meaning of seizing the throne. It was a good omen for the students to hunt it, to claim the throne to the championship.

...

At the campsite, the intense battles continued.

"Damn, aren't the students now a little too scheming? All of them know how to pretend to be pigs to eat the tiger."

Tuoba Cong fought his opponent while grumbling depressedly.

He thought he had chosen a freebie to fight. In the end, he didn't expect that his opponent was a fierce goose and once he erupted forth, he fought very brilliantly.

"You are still in time if you want to admit defeat now."

Gaerdi coaxed.

"I really wish to do so!"

Tuoba Cong wanted to cry but no tears were coming out. Usually, he would choose to give up. But this time around, he had made a bet with Sun Mo. If he could enter the ranks of the top hundred, he would be able to gain a free heaven-tier cultivation art.

For a great teacher like Sun Mo, since he promised, he would surely deliver. Besides, Tuoba Cong even had a voice-recording stone. He didn't need to fear Sun Mo going back on his words.

But who would have known that he would encounter such a difficult opponent in the first round?

"My luck is truly shit."

Tuoba Cong felt helpless. He suddenly lowered his voice. "Why don't you give up? I will pay you!"

"Are you insulting me?"

Gaerdi frowned and he attacked even fiercer. (What does money count as? What I want is a good ranking so more great teachers can notice my talent, admire me, and recruit me.)

"Tuoba Cong, can you not play minor tricks like this?"

Upon hearing these words, the skin on Tuoba Cong's back tightened. He turned his head and saw Sun Mo standing not far away, looking at him.

"Teacher Sun?"

When Gaerdi saw Sun Mo, his spirits stirred and he attacked even more ferociously, wanting to perform.

"Damn. Teacher Sun, please don't harm me!"

Tuoba Cong felt depressed and frustrated.

Recently, when the students saw Sun Mo, they would immediately crowd over. If Sun Mo offered someone pointers, they also wanted to hear as they might be able to learn a thing or two.

The fight continued.

"Teacher Sun? I've been looking for you for a long time!"

Beardie laughed loudly and hurried over.

"Is something the matter?"

Sun Mo nodded in greeting.

"To give you a white star!"

Beardie's attitude was very friendly. He took out a wooden box and opened it, revealing a white star within that Sun Mo could fasten on his chest.

"Wow, Teacher Sun has obtained a white star!"

"Are you not talking nonsense?"

"Yeah, how much are you underestimating Teacher Sun? I feel that he can at least obtain seven white stars. There's no problem for him to be employed as an official teacher of our school."

"You should speak more boldly. He is someone that has broken the record. If he cannot get 14 white stars, I will treat you to lunch for a year."

The students mumbled and felt more confident in Sun Mo than Sun Mo felt for himself.

The current Sun Mo already had a lot of prestige in the hearts of the students. The only thing that was a pity was his looks were too ordinary. If not, he would have long since become a celebrity teacher.

"Congratulations!"

Mei Ziyu felt even happier compared to herself getting a white star.

"Eh? Will I be too high profile if I wear it?"

Sun Mo was a low-profile person and would never brag despite getting an award. Hence, he didn't feel like putting the white star on his chest.

But the style of the white star was truly not bad.

It was in the shape of a thumb-size giant condor spreading its wings. The word 'teacher' was engraved on its chest, and it looked extremely life-like.

"Everyone would put the white stars on their chest."

Beardie laughed and patted Sun Mo's shoulders. "We, people of the plains, wouldn't veil our capabilities. We will just show it openly if we are outstanding.

"By wearing the star on your chest, it will only benefit you. The number of students taking the initiative to consult you will also increase."

Duanmu Li explained.

White stars were like advertisements. They represented capability and the recognition of the school toward a teacher.

"Teacher Sun, do you want to challenge the white stars record?"

Beardie teased.

"Nope!"

Sun Mo shook his head. It was too tiring, so just let things flow according to their natural course. He saw that the Beardie was hesitating to say something, hence, Sun Mo asked, "There's no need to stand on ceremony. You can say whatever you want directly."

"Has Headmaster Murong looked for you?"

Beardie lowered his voice.

Sun Mo started but he soon recovered. Beardie was referring to the matter of Sun Mo being headhunted.

"Have you agreed?"

Beardie asked.

Sun Mo chortled.

"Are the conditions he offered not good enough?"

Beardie frowned and had an unhappy look on his face. He was clearly not happy with Murong Ye. Sun Mo was such an outstanding rising star that was rare to come by even in a hundred years. Since the school had encountered such a talent, what was Murong Ye thinking about instead of quickly headhunting him?

If they missed out on him, they would regret it forever. (The influence of our Dragon Subduing Academy will also suffer some damage.)

"They are very good."

Sun Mo shrugged and revealed a helpless expression. "The problem lies with me."

“Teacher Sun, if you teach in our Dragon Subduing Academy, we will definitely not make you suffer any losses. You can go and do a check. The salaries we offered to teachers from the Central Plains are extremely high.”

Beardie persuaded.

“It’s not a question of money.”

Sun Mo mentally mused. (Do I look like I lack money? I have a spirit mine that I haven’t excavated completely, alright? Even if I did, I still have the spirit qi roaming dragon that can continue to search for more mines. And I can also sell Little Silver. My wealth would be overflowing then.)

“Teacher Sun, don’t mind this. I have no qualifications to headhunt you, but I really don’t wish to lose you!”

Beardie explained first before stating, “Or do you feel that because we are of a different race, we would discriminate against you? That won’t happen. After you stay here for a bit, you will know how passionate and hospitable the girls from the plains are!”

Duanmu Li couldn’t help but glance at Beardie. (Your words are so corny. Why do I remember that you were a racist before this? You would show no mercy and fire those great teachers of the Central Plains whom you feel weren’t good enough.)

Mei Ziyu had always been an amiable person, but at this moment, her gaze when looking at Beardie was like seeing an enemy who was snatching her food. She wanted nothing more than to crush his head with a single punch.

(Headhunting Sun Mo in front of me, do you think I don’t exist? Even if someone could headhunt him away, it wouldn’t be your Worm Subduing Academy’s turn. My Jixia Learning Palace is number one in the queue, alright?!)

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“You were responsible for receiving us, examinees. Could it be that you didn’t investigate my identity before this?”

Sun Mo also lowered his voice.

Honestly speaking, the other party was showing such magnificent hospitality that Sun Mo felt a little embarrassed to reject it.

“I know. This is why I feel that our Dragon Subduing Academy needs you even more. Sigh, Murong Ye is really trash. He can’t even manage to headhunt a person.”

Beardie was anxious.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (Is it really okay for you to say such things about your vice headmaster?)

“Teacher Sun. Please consider our school. You will definitely be able to release your radiance here.”

Beardie sincerely pleaded, pressing his palms together.

“What the hell? Why is Beardie lowering his attitude so much?”

As someone who loved collecting information, Tuoba Cong subconsciously glanced at Sun Mo. When he saw Sun Mo having a white star so early, he was somewhat stunned. But after that, he was completely dumbfounded.

Beardie was the head of the year and was well known to be extremely strict. However, he now lowered his stance and attitude so much when speaking to an intern teacher.

(Don't you want face?)

The other students were stunned as well. But they were soon at ease. Given Teacher Sun's talent, he did deserve such preferential treatment.

“What are you looking at? Can you be more focused? You are going to lose.”

Sun Mo berated.

“Don't worry, things are very stable.”

Tuoba Cong chortled.

Upon hearing this, Gaerdi grew unhappy and decided to go all out.

The intensity of the fight instantly went up another gear.

“Damn, I've really misjudged. I thought he was a salted fish, but he turned out to be a fierce dragon.”

Tuoba Cong felt depressed and could only block the attacks.

Three minutes later, the combat ended with two bangs.

Gaerdi's head was kicked and he fainted on the ground. As for Tuoba Cong, he didn't feel joy at all because his right wrist was broken by his opponent.

“My heaven-tier cultivation art!”

Tuoba Cong angrily slapped himself.

“Tuoba Cong. You should have been able to win this fight in a relaxed manner. Do you know why you suffered so badly before winning?”

Sun Mo spoke and the surrounding students immediately fell silent.

“Teacher, you are regarding me too highly. That fellow is very impressive.”

Tuoba Cong wanted to spit a mouthful of saliva at his opponent. (Causing me to lose a top-tier cultivation art, you ought to die.)

“His strength isn't even half of yours. If you didn't have the habit of constantly thinking about the cost-performance ratio, you would have won very easily.”

Sun Mo explained.

“You always want to use the lowest price to have the greatest result. This led to you being not decisive when doing things. When you discovered his strength was stronger than what you expected, you should have erupted forth with all your might and won immediately instead of holding some strength in reserve. You wanted to pretend to be weak so your other opponents might make mistakes and you can catch them by surprise.”

“Eh? This really seemed to be the case!”

Tuoba Cong frowned and started to contemplate.

And at this moment, Xiao Ri`nan who had just won a match sank into great trouble.

Chapter 869: Teacher Sun’s Judgment Is Truly Accurate!

“I’m not convinced. You must have cheated!”

Ge Gen stared at Xiao Ri`nan angrily and wanted nothing more than to tear his skin away.

Every day, he wouldn’t rest unless it was midnight. Moreover, he would wake up before dawn to train bitterly. He had done so for an entire year because he wanted to stand out during this year’s Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony.

By doing so, he would be able to gain admiration from great teachers and be accepted as a personal student. He would then have the chance to learn even more powerful cultivation arts and get a beautiful girlfriend, finally setting off on the path of a life winner.

But now, he was actually defeated by a cripple?

How could Ge Gen accept this?

(My legend hasn’t begun, but it has already ended.)

Honestly speaking, he didn’t understand why he was defeated.

“Ge Gen, who did you say was cheating?”

The joy of victory vanished from Xiao Ri`nan’s heart. He was now filled with gloominess and anger. If this accusation were to spread, his future would be finished.

“I’m talking about you. Why? You dare to do it but don’t dare to admit it?”

Ge Gen directly blasted.

Right now, his mind was in chaos. Not only did his plan fail, but the discussions in the surroundings caused him to feel very awkward.

“I didn’t expect Xiao Ri`nan to be so powerful despite his legs being broken!”

“Geniuses are really people who can do anything they want to!”

“We can’t afford to antagonize people like him!”

“Hehe, this person wanted to pick a soft persimmon to squeeze, but he rammed his toes into a steel board. He deserves it.”

The majority of students were people with pure thoughts. They would choose weaker individuals to be their opponents, but they had their own bottom lines. They definitely wouldn't challenge people like Xiao Ri`nan with broken legs.

As for Ge Gen, he was trash with no bottom line. In the end, he even lost. It would then be a wonder if he wasn't ridiculed.

"Retract your words and apologize, or let's fight a life-and-death battle."

Xiao Ri`nan roared in rage.

"Do you think I'm afraid of you?!"

Ge Gen wanted to fight, but he knew it was impossible. Earlier, one of his shoulder blades had been broken by Xiao Ri`nan, and it was extremely painful now. He would surely lose if he fought again.

Right now, Ge Gen felt sullenness in his heart. (I've been training bitterly for a year, yet I cannot even win against a cripple.)

This thought caused him to be filled with prejudice.

Honestly speaking, it wasn't embarrassing to lose to Xiao Ri`nan, but it was too embarrassing if he lost to a crippled Xiao Ri`nan.

"Bring it on then!"

Xiao Ri`nan coldly snorted. Right now, he was completely filled with confidence.

"What's going on?"

A middle-aged great teacher with a red-colored armband on his arm walked over and looked around imperiously.

He was responsible for maintaining order in the camp, and he could also be a temporary judge in arbitration. After all, when a battle situation was ambiguous and no clear victor could be determined, great teachers had to step in to decide.

"Teacher, he is cheating!"

Ge Gen had a look of being wronged on his face.

"Cheating?"

Arishan glanced at Xiao Ri`nan and frowned. He then asked Ge Gen with a heavy tone, "Are you certain?"

Xiao Ri`nan was a genius that was famous throughout the school. This was why Arishan recognized him. Usually speaking, people like Xiao Ri`nan wouldn't cheat.

Once a student was found to have cheated, they would be expelled and their entire lives would be finished.

"Naturally. If not, how would he be able to win against me?"

Ge Gen had his convictions. At the same time, he felt indignant seeing Arishan's doubtful attitude. (Wasn't Xiao Ri`nan just a mere genius? Even the teachers are siding with him. I am just as good!)

The more their attitudes were like this, the more Ge Gen wanted to prove he was right.

"Xiao Ri`nan, what do you have to say?"

Arishan could only uphold justice and get Xiao Ri`nan to explain himself.

"I have to give a reason because I won in a fight? Is there such a rule?"

Xiao Ri`nan also had a bad temper, or he wouldn't have fought to such a terrible extent against Wanyan Zhenghe. After all, how would those with common sense dare to offend a little prince?

"You guys..."

Arishan shook his head. His temper was good, but when he saw Xiao Ri`nan didn't want to cooperate because of anger and Ge Gen was adamant and too opinionated, he no longer asked them. Instead, he turned his gaze toward the surrounding students.

"Who can tell me about the combat process?"

"Teacher, Ge Gen was charging forward. After that, he suddenly screamed and his motions changed. Xiao Ri`nan then grabbed the opportunity and whacked his crutch into Ge Gen's shoulder."

A student explained. Actually, he was also curious. Usually speaking, if a mistake like this happened in combat, it must have been caused by the opponent.

"Xiao Ri`nan, please explain a little!"

Arishan instructed.

Xiao Ri`nan's lips twitched. (I actually wanted to crush the head of this fellow, but who knew that he does have some capabilities and reacted fast enough.)

"Xiao Ri`nan, are you going to continue and remain silent like that?"

Arishan's tone turned heavy. "You guys are fellow schoolmates, is there a need to be so hostile?"

Xiao Ri`nan was pretty talented, but his temper was too bad and he was too arrogant. He wasn't tactful when doing things. Arishan and his colleagues had actually discussed it. The reason why those top-level great teachers didn't recruit Xiao Ri`nan was because they felt disdain for his personality.

Truthfully speaking, there were quite a few students with talent equal to Xiao Ri`nan in a top-level famous school like the Dragon Subduing Academy. Hence, these great teachers could recruit whoever they wanted to. If they recruited a student with a bad temper like him, wouldn't they be making themselves angry in the future?

As for those other great teachers who were a tier inferior compared to the top-level great teachers, they wanted to recruit Xiao Ri`nan, but Xiao Ri`nan looked down on them because of his arrogance.

"It's the art of spiritual control!"

Xiao Ri`nan's lips twitched.

"What?"

Arishan was shocked. "Do you even know the art of spiritual control?"

"Haha, cheating means cheating. In the end, you actually came out with an excuse like this? Do you think I'm retarded?"

Ge Gen laughed in a mocking manner.

The surrounding students also had looks of astonishment on their faces. Who didn't know that Xiao Ri`nan was proficient in beast taming? After all, his battle with Wanyan Zhenghe was something that shook the entire school, and many people had witnessed it.

If he knew the art of spiritual control, why didn't he use it then?

"Shut up!"

Arishan glared at Ge Gen. (Why can't you use your brains? Since Xiao Ri`nan dares to say it, he definitely has something he can rely on. Yet, you are still ridiculing him?)

"Teacher, he is clearly lying!"

Ge Gen felt very wronged. "Who doesn't know that the art of spiritual control is one of the most unorthodox subjects? Who would be able to have mastery of it if they didn't spend a few years at least?"

Arishan didn't bother with Ge Gen. Rather, he looked at Xiao Ri`nan and was very curious. "You know the art of spiritual control?"

"Mn!"

Xiao Ri`nan nodded. There was no need to conceal this.

"How long have you studied it?"

Arishan continued asking.

"Two months!"

Xiao Ri`nan spoke while feeling somewhat complacent.

"..."

Arishan had a stunned look on his face. (Even if you said a year, I would be fine with it. But two months? You probably haven't even finished reading the basics about the art of spiritual control, right?)

The other students were in a discussion too with shocked looks on their faces.

"Hmph, two months. Do you think you are a genius?"

Ge Gen felt even more confident.

"Sorry, I'm a genius!"

Xiao Ri`nan usually wouldn't be so arrogant, but this Ge Gen was simply too infuriating. Hence, Xiao Ri`nan intentionally wanted to anger him.

"Really only two months?"

Arishan felt a little disbelief.

"There's no mistake."

Xiao Ri`nan mentally mused. (Actually, I don't even dare to believe that I could grow to such an extent in just two months. I'm simply too strong. Speaking of which, Teacher Sun's judgment is truly accurate. Without him, there won't be the current me!)

"How did you win? Could you describe it a little?"

Arishan was curious.

"If I reveal it, how am I going to fight my other battles in this competition?"

Actually, the truth was very simple. He had signed a spiritual contract with a scorpion and before the battle started, the scorpion took the initiative and sneak attacked Ge Gen.

No matter who it was, if their leg got stung by a scorpion, they would definitely feel unwell.

Xiao Ri`nan had actually held back. If he got the scorpion to sting Ge Gen's testicles, he wouldn't have needed to attack.

Was this despicable?

Nope!

Because this was the combat method of a spiritual controller. If you couldn't guard against it, you could only blame yourself for being unlucky.

"..."

Arishan frowned. This was indeed a problem.

"You are making excuses!"

Ge Gen was very angry and wanted to expose Xiao Ri`nan.

"Can you shut your mouth first?"

Arishan had an unhappy look on his face. (Do you still treat me as a teacher? I'm already speaking on behalf of you, yet you are still so irascible? Sigh, the students nowadays are getting more and more egotistical. It's too hard to exercise control over them. I really miss the past where all students would listen attentively the moment a teacher speaks, not daring to show any signs of defiance at all.)

"Xiao Ri`nan. Who taught you the spiritual control technique?"

Arishan found the crux. (If you don't say it, I will simply go ask your teacher.)

If Xiao Ri`nan said he had learned it himself, that would mean he was cheating. For this subject, although there were people who could self-teach themselves, they wouldn't be able to use it in combat in just two months...

(Why don't you soar to the heavens?!)

Everyone pricked their ears, feeling very curious.

"Teacher Sun!"

When Xiao Ri`nan said this name, his attitude was very respectful.

"Which Teacher Sun?"

Arishan blinked and frowned. A great teacher in the school who was skilled in the art of spiritual control...which one of them had the surname 'Sun'?

"Sun Mo, Teacher Sun!"

Xiao Ri`nan was surprised. Right now, in the Dragon Subduing Academy, if the words 'Teacher Sun' was mentioned, everyone would know it was referring to Sun Mo. (You actually don't know this? Are you sure you are a teacher here?)

"Who?"

Arishan's pitch immediately became high and somewhat sharp, as though his buttock had been poked by muscular fingers, suffering the '1,000 years of pain'.

Mn, it was the type where three fingers went in at the same time.

"Teacher Sun!"

Xiao Ri`nan repeated.

"..."

Arishan was stunned as he stared at Xiao Ri`nan in a daze.

(Please just die! How can I believe this answer? Do you think I'm an idiot? Do you know this is even much more of an exaggeration compared to you merely spending two months to learn the art of spiritual control?)

"Teacher Sun Mo? Does he even know the art of spiritual control?"

"It shouldn't be the case, right? He is at the near-ancestor level for the study of spirit runes, and his expertise in botany isn't bad either. He is also proficient in several saint-tier cultivation arts. All of these require time to learn, but he is merely slightly over 20 years old, right?"

"Damn, even if someone was 30, no, or 40 years old, it would be extremely shocking to have so many achievements."

The students were stunned. Even if Teacher Sun started learning when he was in his mother's womb, he shouldn't be so strong. (You are so outstanding, can you please let other people survive?)

At this moment, the group of people here contributed favorable impression points because it was too unbelievable.

Arishan glanced at Ge Gen. (Why are you not barking anymore?)

Because this involved Sun Mo, Arishan felt embarrassed to continue doubting. Hence, he actually hoped for Ge Gen to ask the questions, but this fellow went completely silent now.

(Are you thoroughly convinced by his name, huh?)

“Why are we wasting time here, lost in wild imagination? Wouldn’t we know the answer if we directly went to ask Teacher Sun?”

Some students suggested.

“Right, let’s go together!”

The crowd was all in agreement.

“What do the two of you think?”

Arishan mentally mused that even if these students didn’t go, he would have gone because he was simply too curious.

“Go!”

Ge Gen licked his lips.

Xiao Ri`nan felt depressed. (I brought trouble for Teacher Sun again. Would he loathe me because of this? Mn! He wouldn’t! Because I’m a genius! A top student that many great teachers want to accept as a personal student!)

Chapter 870: You Are So Outstanding to This Extent, I Will Feel Jealous Oh!

Arishan led the group to look for Sun Mo.

Their group of people was originally about 50 people, but as they walked there, they drew the attention of several students who decided to follow them to watch a good show.

“Teacher Sun knows the art of spiritual control? You really dare to brag!”

Some students didn’t believe it. After all, some students had taken on personal teachers and they were very respectful toward their teachers. Hence, they didn’t like hearing people bragging about other teachers.

In any case, their personal teachers were the most impressive in their hearts.

Sun Mo was currently guiding Tuoba Cong, but his gaze involuntarily turned toward the 9 o’clock direction. There were simply too many people coming over.

“Is a group battle going to happen?”

Beardie frowned and stared into the distance.

The personality of barbarians was bold and unconstrained; their tempers were irascible. Even if they wanted to speak about logic, they would do that only after fighting.

Such an incident did happen before in the previous Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony.

“I’m looking for Teacher Sun!”

Arishan walked toward them. When he saw Beardie, he took the initiative to speak first.

“Teacher Sun!”

The students lowered their heads and bowed. Their voices were so loud that the sound could spread very far on the plains.

“Teacher Sun, your status is really great!”

Duanmu Li teased.

“Yeah!”

Arishan felt envious. He had been a teacher in the Dragon Subduing Academy for eight years, but some students still didn’t know who he was. This meant that his fame wasn’t great enough.

“Teacher Sun, look. There are so many of our students showing you respect. Please remain behind.”

Beardie took the chance to make Sun Mo stay.

Meow? Meow? Meow?

Arishan involuntarily looked over with shock in his gaze.

(What does this mean? Does Sun Mo not want to stay behind?)

But then again, it was normal when he thought about it. Sun Mo was so impressive. After he returned to the Central Plains, he could casually join the Jixia or the Westshore Military Academy. In fact, even for the Skyraise Academy, if their headmaster heard of Sun Mo’s achievements, he might personally issue an invitation for Sun Mo to join them.

Sigh!

(Who would have thought an intern teacher would be so impressive? Wait a minute! Something is wrong. If he was so impressive, why didn’t he directly seek employment at the supreme-tier schools in the Central Plains? Could he have committed some offenses?)

“Let’s speak about this topic later!”

Sun Mo cast a glance at Xiao Ri`nan and Ge Gen behind Arishan. “Is something the matter?”

Arishan quickly introduced the situation and then asked in curiosity, “Teacher Sun, do you really know the art of spiritual control?”

Swish~

Everyone pricked their ears up.

“Yes!”

Sun Mo nodded.

Si~

A moment later, the sounds of everyone inhaling a cold breath of air could be heard.

(Heavenly deities above, you really know it?!)

Arishan stared at Sun Mo with shock in his eyes. His lips trembled and almost blurted up. (Why don't you just go to the heavens? You are so outstanding to such an extent. I will grow jealous ah!)

“Teacher Sun even knows the art of spiritual control?”

Duanmu Li was surprised.

“What's your standard?”

Arishan continued to ask.

Sun Mo glanced at Xiao Ri`nan. Actually, he wasn't willing to flaunt himself, but if he was humble now, Xiao Ri`nan might misunderstand and thought that Sun Mo had lied to him.

After all, for the sake of getting Xiao Ri`nan to change his major, Sun Mo did tell Xiao Ri`nan that he was a grandmaster spiritual controller.

Only then would his words have weight.

Sun Mo was still in conflict. But Mei Ziyu was good at understanding the situation and decided to interject.

“Teacher Sun is a grandmaster spiritual controller!”

After these words were spoken, the people here inhaled another breath of cold air.

Grandmaster?

(My heavens, what dishes did you eat yesterday? You can even brag like this?)

A great teacher would only be worthy of the title grandmaster if they had some accomplishments and deep attainments in certain fields of study.

(Sun Mo is already a near-ancestor spirit runist. Now, you are telling us that he is also a grandmaster spiritual controller? It is not that we don't want to believe, but this is too far-fetched. Even if I drank a hundred vat of the strongest wine, I wouldn't dare to brag like this!)

Shocking!

Truly shocking!

Beardie's gaze was filled with astonishment as he looked at Sun Mo. As a receiver of examinees, he had seen the information reports of the examinees before.

However, he knew about Sun Mo even without needing to look at his info report.

Two-time champion, breaking every record, scoring full marks for all his written examinations with the subject 'study of spiritual control' included within.

"He's actually already at the grandmaster-level?"

Beardie mused (I know you are very impressive, but I didn't expect you to be so impressive to this extent. No wonder Murong Ye failed to headhunt you. I suddenly understand now.)

For someone of Sun Mo's standard, even if they sat in their house doing nothing, they could simply wait for top-tier academies to come over and headhunt them. And as for their status, they would be able to get a vice headmaster position at the very least, or the recruiters wouldn't have face to say anything.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Beardie +500. Respect (2,100/10,000).

"Teacher Sun, are you really a grandmaster spiritual controller?"

Ge Gen asked.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo nodded.

"..."

Ge Gen fell silent. After that, he glanced at Xiao Ri`nan. His lips twitched before he solemnly spoke, "Teacher, I trust you!"

"What do you mean by this? Could it be that Teacher Sun would lie to you?"

Beardie berated. After that, he looked at the students in the surroundings and spoke in a clear voice, "I can guarantee that Great Teacher Sun definitely has grandmaster-level expertise in the art of spiritual control."

Given Sun Mo's current fame, he would absolutely not lie, or he wouldn't be able to make a living in the great teacher world. Moreover, there was still a Mei Ziyu following him around.

Who was she?

She was from Jixia Learning Palace, the daughter of Mei Yazhi!

Who was Mei Yazhi?

A near-ancestor level alchemist and she was known in the alchemy world as a leading character of the new generation. Her status was extremely high, so her daughter definitely wouldn't speak nonsense.

Ge Gen didn't speak. Rather, he walked toward Xiao Ri`nan and bowed in apology.

"Sorry, it was my mistake. I shouldn't have doubted your ability."

After Ge Gen spoke, he lifted his hand and slapped himself four times. "I was the one who lost because I'm not as skilled as my opponent."

“You don’t have to do this.”

Earlier, Xiao Ri`nan wanted to hammer Ge Gen’s head until it exploded. But when he saw how sincere Ge Gen was, his anger also dissipated.

Although this fellow had some flaws in his character, he wouldn’t be overbearing and menacing toward people weaker than him.

“Student Xiao, why do you think the school chose to organize this competition?”

Sun Mo asked.

“To see the strength of the students and determine who are the geniuses. After that, rewards would be given to spur the geniuses on to work harder so they could climb higher.”

Xiao Ri`nan was very proud. (I’m also fighting for this glory.)

But as the sound of his voice faded, Sun Mo spoke out.

“Wrong!”

Sun Mo sighed, “It is to let you guys broaden your horizons, wanting you all to know yourselves clearly through the competition. This doesn’t only include your strength but also your mentality when it comes to handling things. For example, what sort of person you are, what flaws your character has, how you can do things better...”

The students mumbled to each other because Sun Mo’s answer was a little unexpected.

“The Dragon Subduing Academy has organized this for so many years. Do you think there’s no deeper meaning behind it? For a shallow thing like spurring the students to work harder, is there a need for them to hold such a large-scale event? Wouldn’t Priceless Advice from a great teacher be able to achieve the same thing?”

Sun Mo stared at Xiao Ri`nan. This youth regarded winning as something exceptionally important. Hence, he neglected many other things.

Beardie and Arishan involuntarily nodded. As expected, Teacher Sun was impressive. This was the first time Sun Mo participated in the autumn hunt and he already understood its true meaning.

Xiao Ri`nan was stunned. After that, he sank into contemplation as a question flashed in his mind. (Why does Teacher no longer refer to me as Ri`nan? Is it because he loathes me for bringing him trouble?)

This caused Xiao Ri`nan to feel a little worried.

(Forget it, don’t panic! This is just how one would address a student normally.)

“Student Xiao, don’t think too highly of yourself and don’t look down on others.”

Sun Mo was earnest and gave well-meaning advice. “Determining who are the geniuses? You are wrong. In the eyes of us great teachers, as long as the students could enter the school, they are all considered geniuses and have their own extraordinary aspects. Our responsibility is to excavate their talent and

transform those who are 'rocks' into resplendent diamonds, allowing them to shine brilliantly with radiance."

Bzz!

Golden light emitted from Sun Mo and illuminated the area.

Priceless Advice activated!

"Truly well-spoken!"

Beardie couldn't help but applaud. As for Duanmu Li, he was looking at Sun Mo with a face filled with admiration.

This was then the vision and mentality a great teacher should have.

As for Arishan, he was stunned. He had also experienced many Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremonies before but had never thought so deeply about it. Every time, he only wanted to select a few impressive students and accept them as his personal students.

All students who entered the school were geniuses?

Everyone had extraordinary aspects?

How well-spoken was this!

Arishan suddenly felt a sense of being enlightened.

Through so many years, although he had also patiently answered questions of the students when they asked, he had never treated them as geniuses. On the contrary, he was on the lookout for impressive students because he hoped he could get an amazing personal student.

"I was wrong. I was always looking around for geniuses, but I didn't expect that they are around me. My vision and judgment are too lacking, and I couldn't see them."

Arishan sighed ruefully. After that, he bent his back 90 degrees and bowed to Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun's words allow me to benefit tremendously. This student is endlessly grateful."

Arishan addressed himself as a student because he was very grateful for Sun Mo's guidance.

Was it embarrassing to say such a thing in public?

To great teachers, especially so for a middle-aged man like Arishan, it was naturally embarrassing. But Arishan also had the good intrinsic quality of great teachers.

Kindness, responsibility, seeking the truth from facts, knowing how to repay gratitude, setting himself as an example...

At this moment, Arishan not only thanked Sun Mo personally, but he also wanted to tell the students that one should know gratitude if they received guidance from someone.

"Teacher Arishan is praising me too much!"

Sun Mo modestly spoke and hurriedly dodged to the side, evading Arishan's bow.

Since the other party was polite, he naturally would return the favor.

"Teacher Sun's words are truly well-spoken!"

"As long as we work hard, we will definitely be able to make it!"

Those students who usually had the lowest grades felt encouraged to do better now.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the crowd +6,180.

"A bunch of salted fish!"

Xiao Ri`nan's lips twitched and he even snuck a glance at Arishan.

Honestly speaking, he wasn't very convinced by Sun Mo's words earlier. A genius was a genius; there was nothing to dispute. (Otherwise, how can I defeat so many people despite my two legs being lame? There's only a reason. I'm a genius.)

However, Xiao Ri`nan didn't dare to refute Sun Mo's words. At this very moment, a golden light suddenly erupted forth from Arishan. It was so eye-piercing and caused everyone to shield their eyes with their hands.

"What the hell?"

The students were badly shocked.

Even Beardie was stunned. T...this was comprehending a great teacher halo!

(Arishan, isn't your luck a little too good?)

Mei Ziyu stood at the side and revealed a smile on her lips. (Very good, elder brother Sun can get another white star now.)