

Teacher 871

Chapter 871: Teacher Sun, Do You Want To Join My Great Teacher Circle?

Duanmu Li's lips curled into a slight smile and he was calmly being a spectator. But when a golden light erupted forth from Arishan's body, his expression turned into one of shock. He then turned his head swiftly and looked at Sun Mo.

His eyes seemed to be glowing. His gaze was extremely sharp like he wanted to see through Sun Mo.

"W...what is this?"

The spectating students were also stunned. It felt like something major just happened.

But no one knew what it was.

It was too rare to witness a case of a great teacher comprehending a halo. Hence, it was very rare for people to have a chance to personally witness this.

Arishan had a sluggish look on his face. He lowered his head and stared at the golden light radiating from his body. After being in a daze for a few seconds, he finally understood what was happening and he also grew excited.

(Did I comprehend another halo? Haha! I grow stronger again!)

But when this thought entered his mind, Arishan retracted his expression immediately. He then bowed to Sun Mo again sincerely to express his thanks.

"Many thanks Teacher Sun for enlightening me, allowing me to comprehend this great teacher halo!"

Upon hearing Arishan's words, the students were badly shocked.

"What? Comprehending a great teacher halo? I've only heard about this before, yet I actually am seeing it now? How lucky."

"Is this the phenomenon that would occur when one comprehends a halo? It looks so beautiful!"

"Teacher Sun is so impressive, he can even guide great teachers!"

The students discussed in excitement. It felt like they had just encountered a rare darkness beast.

Further away, some students were also startled by the golden light radiating from Arishan. All of them raised their heads and stared in this direction. A few of them even came over to check out the reason for the excitement.

"I have to congratulate Teacher Arishan first!"

Sun Mo smiled and shifted his body aside, not accepting Arishan's bow. "Also, you are over-praising me. You are able to comprehend a great teacher halo because your state of heart has reached the relevant level. My words are merely a turning point."

After hearing how humble Sun Mo was and his refusal to claim the credit, Arishan's gratitude became even deeper as he bowed again.

Beardie and Duanmu Li both nodded. They admired Sun Mo's style of doing things exceptionally.

In the great teacher world, helping others to comprehend a great teacher halo was a very huge favor. In the future, if Sun Mo had something he needed Arishan's help with and Arishan kept finding excuses to reject it, his character would immediately be questioned.

After all, no one would like a thankless wretch.

But Sun Mo didn't claim credit at all.

"Teacher Sun, if you have anything you need my help with in the future, please feel free to let me know. I, Arishan, will do my utmost to assist you."

Arishan made a solemn vow.

"..."

Xiao Ri`nan was dumbstruck. (Teacher Sun, you are actually so outstanding? You even helped a great teacher to comprehend a great teacher halo? Also, look at his character, he has thoroughly convinced Arishan wholeheartedly...)

All of a sudden, Xiao Ri`nan was no longer confident that Teacher Sun would want to accept him as a personal student.

Because according to Teacher Sun's background, he was also a genius that was much more outstanding than him. (So, why would Teacher Sun value me as a rarity?)

(No! Don't panic!)

To great teachers, the most important thing was to accept great personal students. It was like how every father would want their children to bring honor to their ancestors. Every teacher naturally hoped that the students they taught could have their names resound throughout the world.

(Teacher Sun is merely an intern teacher, he definitely wouldn't have any personal students with talent better than mine.)

Upon thinking of this, Xiao Ri`nan calmed down a lot.

Ge Gen cast a side-way glance at Sun Mo with worship in his eyes. After that, he looked at Xiao Ri`nan as a feeling of envy appeared in his heart.

Ai!

(I really feel envious of Xiao Ri`nan! I also want to be admired by such an outstanding great teacher like Teacher Sun.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ge Gen +500. Friendly (1,690/10,000).

"Quickly tell us. What halo is that?"

Beardie asked as a look of envy could be seen on his face.

As some great teachers accumulated more experience and grew older, it would take them longer and longer to comprehend a new halo because the more powerful halos were too difficult to comprehend.

For example, the 'Teacher for a Day, Father for Life' halo, if the great teacher didn't experience complete reverence and worship from students umpteen times, they definitely wouldn't be able to comprehend this. Hence, it was known as the 'Rest in Peace' halo. This indicated that when a great teacher comprehended this, they were about to die.

"It's [Learning from Everyone]!"

Arishan spoke. After that, he clasped his hands and bowed to Sun Mo again.

Sun Mo smiled.

Honestly speaking, he had thought that Arishan just comprehended Distinctionless Education. But other than someone naive like Li Ziqi, who would really believe in the concept of education for everyone regardless of their backgrounds?

The life of humans was truly too short.

A lot of great teachers actually didn't discriminate against ordinary students. Even if the students were trash, they would teach them properly. After one time, ten times, or even a hundred times, the teacher would still patiently answer their questions. But this couldn't persist over several years.

Because there wasn't enough time!

Geniuses only needed to hear a lesson once to understand it, whereas fools needed to listen many times and might not even understand it. It was truly ineffective.

Which teacher wouldn't want to teach as many outstanding students as they could during their lifetime?

This was also a type of affirmation to their lives.

After all, this world measured success based on your achievements.

"As expected, it is this halo!"

Beardie suddenly understood.

Arishan was amicable and humble. He didn't mind seeking instructions and advice from his peers. If he had arrogance in his heart, how would he bow to Sun Mo?

But Arishan did that. When running into difficulties, Arishan had never minded adopting the stance of a junior to consult other great teachers. He would also patiently observe and learn from their strengths.

"Congratulations!"

Duanmu Li and Mei Ziyu also sent their congratulations.

Tuoba Cong, who was standing at the side, looked at Sun Mo while holding his broken wrist. He suddenly felt very honored that such an impressive teacher would take the initiative to teach him. (As expected, am I also a genius?)

Subconsciously, Tuoba Cong's attitude became much more respectful.

"Alright, everyone can disperse. The three of you, follow me!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he looked at Beardie. "Is there an empty large tent that I can borrow for use temporarily?"

"Yes!"

Beardie's reply was resolute and decisive. Even if there were no tents, he would make a tent appear.

(Heavenly deities above! Sun Mo is so outstanding. I must treat him super well so I can make him stay behind. As long as he is willing to stay and join the school, let alone a large tent, I can even find a wife with good looks and figures for him.)

...

On the way to the tent, Ge Gen's curiosity was stirred, and this caused him to feel emboldened as he asked his question.

"Teacher Sun, since you are a grandmaster spiritual controller, why didn't you lecture on this subject?"

Swish~

The gazes of everyone turned over.

Tuoba Cong's lips twitched. (I also wanted to ask, but I didn't dare to!)

"This subject is too niche!"

Sun Mo shrugged. It was too hard for ordinary people to gain an elementary mastery of this subject.

It was just like maths. If you didn't know how to solve the question, it meant that you didn't know.

Bluntly speaking, this subject heavily depended on talent. It was useless even if one worked hard if they had no talent.

"..."

Everyone was astonished because no one expected such an answer. But after thinking about it, it was true. Sun Mo knew so many things, so there was basically no need for him to specially lecture on the art of spiritual control to gain students.

"Ai, geniuses truly can do whatever they want!"

Arishan sighed ruefully.

If other great teachers had grandmaster-level expertise in a subject, they would absolutely make use of that well, advertising it as their signboard. But Sun Mo completely ignored it.

If it wasn't for the fact that a dispute arose when Xiao Ri`nan and Ge Gen were fighting, no one would know that Sun Mo knew the art of spiritual control.

And under the respectful gazes of everyone, Sun Mo took the lead and entered the tent.

“Tuoba Cong, sit here!”

Sun Mo instructed. The injuries of this fellow were more serious. The earlier he was treated, the faster he would recover.

“Oh!”

Tuoba Cong obeyed but he didn't really understand why.

“I'll help you fix your broken bones!”

As Sun Mo spoke, he grabbed hold of Tuoba Cong's arm.

“Eh...”

Tuoba Cong felt a little trepidation, musing whether Sun Mo was reliable or not.

(Where's the medicinal paste? Where's the splint used to set my bones in place?)

(No matter what, there should be bandages, right? You can't possibly think that you would be able to set my bones properly just by touching my wrist, right?)

(If you did a bad job in setting the bones, I would definitely suffer in the future.)

Tuoba Cong's lips twitched, but after thinking about Sun Mo's fame, he still decided to let Sun Mo continue. (Forget it, if the setting isn't done well, I can just break my wrist again and get a doctor to fix it once more. In any case, I must not offend Teacher Sun.)

“Teacher, you even know the medical arts?”

Ge Gen was curious.

“Nope, but I can still treat injuries like contusions, sprains, or fractures.”

Sun Mo smiled and circulated his spirit qi.

Boom!

Just when Tuoba Cong wanted to tactfully express his 'investment', he suddenly saw a muscular dude appearing before him.

“Damn, what the hell?”

Tuoba Cong directly jumped up. He wanted to dodge, but when he was halfway through the jumping motion, his shoulder was pressed down by the genie.

“Teacher Sun...”

Tuoba Cong turned a pleading gaze toward Sun Mo.

This muscular dude had bizarre attire, and his body was glistening as though a layer of grease was on it. He just looked weird.

(Why do I feel that this fellow has some impure intentions?!)

“...”

Everyone was dumbstruck.

“Is this God Hands?”

This was also the first time Beardie had seen Sun Mo’s unique ultimate skill, and he couldn’t help but be extremely astonished. However, after he spoke, he hurriedly shut his mouth as he realized he might have exposed Sun Mo’s identity.

“God Hands?”

Tuoba Cong frowned. (I seemed to have heard this name before.)

In the past, he had sold information for a living, but because this concerned a great teacher from the Central Plains, the information wasn’t valuable. Hence, Tuoba Cong didn’t pay too much attention to it.

But Arishan was stunned.

“He is that Sun Mo?”

Doggy Sun, God Hands, a two-time champion. He had a fiancée named An Xinhui, #5 on the Devastating Beauty Rankings. She could rank at the top five among the younger generation...

Xiao Ri`nan had seen the ancient massaging technique, hence, he wasn’t shocked. But Beardie and Arishan’s reactions caused him to smell something unusual.

“Why do they have to say he is that Sun Mo? Also, God Hands? Could there be some secrets that I don’t know?”

Xiao Ri`nan frowned.

Ge Gen was much more naive. He was completely stunned by the strength and beauty of the genie. Its massaging posture was so tyrannical!

Excellent!

Duanmu Li’s gaze was serious and also filled with curiosity. He then sighed in shock and his emotions turned to admiration. Hence, he couldn’t help but blurt.

“Teacher Sun, do you want to join my great teacher circle?”

(I want to obtain you so much.)

Swish~

Beardie’s gaze immediately turned over and was filled with a hint of ridicule. (Can you please not overestimate yourself? You actually dare to invite Sun Mo to join your great teacher circle?)

(Are you even worthy?)

Chapter 872: Getting Three Stars in One-Shot, Extremely Brilliant!

“Teacher Duanmu, let’s talk about this next time.”

Sun Mo smiled. He patted Tuoba Cong on his shoulder. "You can get up now. Ge Gen, you are next."

"I...I'm also included?"

Ge Gen felt overwhelmed by favor. Because his talent was ordinary, he was always an insignificant character in school, the type where no one would care about.

But now, Teacher Sun actually took the initiative to treat his injuries?

How touching!

"Sit down!"

Sun Mo had long since inspected Ge Gen's injury. It was located on his shoulder and it wasn't considered heavy. He would be able to recover after resting for two months.

As for being stung by a scorpion, it would heal once he applied some herbal medicine.

However, Sun Mo treated them because he wanted to earn some favorable impression points.

Ge Gen sat down with trepidation.

Very soon, he saw the appearance of the muscular dude. When its large hands pressed on his body, Ge Gen's entire muscles instantly tensed. And after that...

After that? There was no after that.

Ge Gen instantly sank into the comfort of the massage provided by the genie.

This feeling was like when you didn't bathe for a year and suddenly soaked yourself in a hot spring. There was even a masseuse with 50 years of experience rubbing and kneading your back.

It was so comfortable that he couldn't breathe.

Heaven must feel like this, right?

Ge Gen directly fell asleep and even started drooling.

"You guys have to keep the massage today a secret."

Sun Mo instructed.

The judging panel didn't permit examinees like them to use their ultimate skills under the public eyes. However, if they used it in private and didn't get exposed, it wouldn't be against the rules.

Five minutes later, Sun Mo's treatment was concluded.

"Tuoba Cong, help to shift him to the side."

Before Sun Mo finished speaking, Tuoba Cong already ran over because he was a good judge of the situation.

"How magical!"

Seeing Ge Gen's swollen thigh return to normal faster than when using medicinal herbs, Tuoba Cong sighed in admiration. (I really feel like learning this!)

"Xiao Ri`nan, do you feel that there's any meaning in your victory today?"

Sun Mo looked at Xiao Ri`nan and asked.

"This is the combat method of spiritual controllers."

Xiao Ri`nan couldn't control it and decided to speak out for himself.

"You can sit down first!"

Sun Mo could only silently sigh and decided not to speak too much when he saw Xiao Ri`nan being over persistent about winning. He had an overly pragmatic and utilitarian state of heart.

For such a student, if they didn't suffer a disadvantage, they wouldn't take the lesson to mind.

In any case, it was very easy for Sun Mo to treat Xiao Ri`nan's broken legs.

Sun Mo treated this as a charity, but he didn't use the ancient whale oil on Xiao Ri`nan.

The genie appeared. After that, its hands directly came in contact with Xiao Ri`nan's injured legs and started to set his bones. Actually, it had been a while since Xiao Ri`nan's legs were injured and he almost recovered naturally.

Xiao Ri`nan widened his eyes, wanting to watch the treatment process. However, it was useless. The massage was too comfortable and he couldn't focus.

When he regained his senses, he discovered that Sun Mo had already washed his hands and sat back up, evaluating Ge Gen and Tuoba Cong with Duanmu Li and the other great teachers.

The two students were very moved. After all, such a chance was very precious.

"Tuoba Cong, do you want to become my personal student?"

Arishan didn't manage to control himself and spoke out.

After he finished speaking, he glanced at Sun Mo. (He shouldn't have his eyes on Tuoba Cong or he would have long since made his move, right? So, I probably won't offend him if I ask this question.)

Regardless of the favor he owed Sun Mo or Sun Mo's capabilities, these were all factors that Arishan felt reverence for.

"Eh!"

Tuoba Cong started. Where did this come from?

Honestly speaking, because Tuoba Cong placed all his energy into making money, he was average in his studies and cultivation. Speaking of the number of times great teachers wanted to recruit him, he did receive a few offers before – but only about three to four times.

Beardie's lips twitched. He also regarded Tuoba Cong very highly, but because Sun Mo was present, he didn't dare to speak.

It would be too embarrassing if he got rejected by a student.

Ge Gen immediately revealed an envious expression. He was an inferior student, the type that would be happy for three months if there was a great teacher who wanted to recruit him.

Tuoba Cong was someone very calculative. Before he even thought about it, he already rejected it instinctively. However, he was very smart. He revealed an expression of serious consideration and conflict for some time before he spoke.

This had already given Arishan sufficient face.

“I’m indebted that Teacher regards me so highly, and I’m truly thankful. However, my aptitude is low and I’m worried I might embarrass you.”

This was a tactful rejection.

Arishan sighed and shook his head.

Seeing that the atmosphere was not very good, Mei Ziyu hurriedly changed the topic. “Student Xiao, are you awake now? Quickly look and see if your injured legs are better.”

Xiao Ri`nan moved a little and was immediately shocked. The sense of numbness, swelling, and pain from the past had completely vanished. It was as though he was never injured.

However, he didn’t dare to be careless and still stood up cautiously before he started moving.

Not only Ge Gen and Tuoba Cong, but even Beardie and the others were sighing in admiration.

If you suffered a serious injury, you would need at least 100 days of recovery. For something like bone fractures, you had to rest for even longer. Yet, the speed of Xiao Ri`nan’s full recovery was simply too fast.

“You don’t have to worry that your bones didn’t grow well. They would be even sturdier than the past, so you can give it your all in combat.”

Sun Mo rose.

“Many thanks for Teacher Sun’s kindness.”

Xiao Ri`nan knelt and had an excited look on his face. (Now, I’m even stronger. Wanyan Zhenghe, just you wait.)

“Xiao Ri`nan, I cured you because I hope that you can spar against those geniuses and learn from their strengths, accumulating experience!”

Sun Mo sincerely spoke. “I hope you can remember that at your current age, victory is not everything. Growth is what you should focus on.”

Bzz!

Priceless Advice was activated.

Xiao Ri`nan furrowed his brows. He then bowed respectfully. “Student has remembered this!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xiao Ri`nan +100. Respect (2,557/10,000).

“Alright, you guys can leave.”

Sun Mo felt somewhat disappointed in Xiao Ri`nan, but he soon relaxed. Xiao Ri`nan was just a 15-year-old kid. It was normal that he hadn't matured yet.

If not, why would there be a need for teachers?

The three students bowed and left the tent. But after Tuoba Cong walked out, he went back again. He looked at Beardie. “Teacher, do we request white stars from you?”

Given Sun Mo's aid to the three of them, he was naturally qualified to receive white stars.

“You guys should go look for the judges!”

Beardie couldn't make the decision alone. Matters like this needed at least half of the judges to be agreeable.

“Mn!”

Such a thing shouldn't be delayed. Tuoba Cong exited the tent and spoke to Ge Gen and Xiao Ri`nan. The three of them then went to find the judges together.

Not long later, the three of them entered a large tent.

“Teachers, we want to request stars!” Tuoba Cong spoke directly.

“Come over here and register,” said the teachers. They were bored and had nothing to do.

“A white or a black star? To whom?”

This was a routine question.

“White star, Teacher Sun!”

“White star for Sun Mo, Teacher Sun!”

“White star, Teacher Sun!”

The three of them replied.

Swish~

The three great teachers who were preparing to record this paused and stared at them in astonishment. (If there are no surprises, the Teacher Sun they are talking about should be Sun Mo, right? But doesn't this mean that he might get three white stars in one go?)

(This is more than impressive!)

Chapter 873: Learning from Everyone!

After meticulously interrogating Xiao Ri`nan and the others, the group of judges sank into a discussion.

“What do you guys feel?”

Ge Gen naturally felt a little intimidated at such a place.

“There’s definitely no problem.”

Xiao Ri`nan was very calm. He was a genius. Every time great teachers interacted with him, they would always be full of smiles. Moreover, despite having joined the school for many years, he had never been scolded by a teacher before.

“Cough! Cough!”

A balding middle-aged great teacher coughed twice. To Xiao Ri`nan and the other two, he said, “We already understood the process, so the judging panel decided to bestow two white stars to Great Teacher Sun.”

“Two stars?”

Tuoba Cong frowned.

“Yes!”

The bald great teacher looked at Ge Gen. “Teacher Sun’s guidance didn’t let you see any instant effect. Moreover, because you lost the competition, there’s no way to provide proof.”

Ge Gen was very anxious because Teacher Sun said that the treatment process had to be kept a secret. Hence, they could only say that Sun Mo cured them and couldn’t reveal the method.

Ge Gen felt that these judges must have assumed that Teacher Sun had used alchemy pills to cure them, hence, this was something insignificant. Ge Gen prepared to explain, but he got held back by Tuoba Cong.

“Don’t say any more. The judges have their own criteria to evaluate things. Besides, given Teacher Sun’s standard, do you think he will lack a single white star?”

Ge Gen bit his lips.

Xiao Ri`nan glanced at the two of them and walked out of the tent. He still had to fight more opponents.

“Let’s leave as well.”

Tuoba Cong also dragged Ge Gen away.

“I wonder if this Sun Mo will stay and work in the school?”

The bald great teacher sighed. “It’s a pity he’s someone from the Central Plains!”

The judges in the tent were all barbarians. From this, one could see how low the statuses of teachers from the Central Plains were in the Dragon Subduing Academy.

“If it was me, I wouldn’t stay!”

“Since his talent is so high, why is there a need for him to come to our school to be an intern teacher?”

“Maybe, it’s some sort of self-challenge?”

Just when everyone was randomly guessing, Arishan entered.

“I want to request for a star!”

Arishan’s words caused the entire tent to fall into silence.

“Why are you participating in the liveliness?”

The bald great teacher was astonished.

During the past Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremonies, it wasn’t like there were no cases of great teachers being guided by other great teachers, but such cases were very rare. Even if the teacher that received the guidance felt they had improved and benefited a lot, they usually wouldn’t come to request a star.

After all, this was a large public stage. Who would be willing to lose face? It was fine as long as they reported it in private.

Naturally, those who provided the guidance also wanted some face. They couldn’t possibly go around saying that they had guided this and that great teacher.

Doing so would be too vain.

“I’m not doing this casually. I want to request for a star!”

Arishan was very stubborn. He didn’t sense the change in the atmosphere and was completely oblivious.

“For whom?”

Someone interrupted.

“Sun Mo, Teacher Sun!”

Arishan’s tone was filled with respect.

“...”

A moment later, the atmosphere in the tent fell into silence again.

(Sun Mo’s prestige is pretty high. He can even provide guidance to a great teacher!)

Everyone stared at Arishan who was referring to Sun Mo as ‘Teacher Sun’ despite Sun Mo not being present...His respectful attitude clearly showed that he had benefited tremendously.

“What did Sun Mo do?”

The bald great teacher was curious. After sitting back at his desk, he prepared to make a record.

“Teacher Sun’s Priceless Advice caused me to be enlightened and comprehend a great teacher halo.”

Arishan’s heart was filled with joy.

Kacha!

The bald great teacher accidentally snapped the writing brush in his hand. The black-colored ink splattered on his hand and robes, but he didn't care about them. Instead, he stood up and looked at Arishan. "What did you say?"

The others were silent, looking at Arishan.

"I can understand your reaction. Honestly speaking, I myself don't even dare to believe this!"

Arishan sighed ruefully.

"Which halo did you comprehend?"

Someone asked.

"Learning from Everyone!"

After Arishan finished speaking, a bevy of gasps of surprise rang out.

This halo was relatively powerful. After using it, one could temporarily borrow the power of the target's scholarly knowledge, experience, halos, and even cultivation arts.

Naturally, the user would only be able to borrow the target's scholarly knowledge at first. Later on when they grew more proficient with the halo, they would be able to 'borrow' the target's cultivation arts.

This great teacher halo wasn't that useful in teaching students, but it was extremely helpful with regard to one's own growth. Arishan had comprehended it, and this meant that he could save at least 20 years of effort on his path as a great teacher.

For example, if Arishan went to the lectures given by grandmasters, as long as he activated this halo, he would be able to understand the real essence that the other party was lecturing about.

"Impressive!"

"Congratulations!"

"Great Teacher Arishan, you have really profited!"

The great teachers congratulated him while feeling envy in their hearts.

This great teacher halo was considered one of the rarer ones.

Why?

Because the vast majority of great teachers were self-confident and arrogant. Bluntly speaking, they wouldn't easily consult other great teachers nor admit that others were more outstanding than them.

They believed that as long as they worked hard, they wouldn't be in any way inferior to the best great teachers!

In the great teacher world, this halo would cause many people to feel a sense of loathing because the more outstanding a great teacher was, the more impossible it was for them to comprehend it.

For example, Sun Mo, the twin jade annulus of Jinling; Liu Mubai and Fang Wuji, or even geniuses like Mei Ziyu and An Xinhui would never be able to comprehend this halo even if you gave them an eternity.

Because in their hearts, even if they were facing a great ancestor, they wouldn't feel inferior.

"No wonder you would come here to request for a star!"

The bald great teacher's lips twitched. This debt of gratitude was too great. If Arishan didn't come to request for a star and this matter was leaked, his reputation would be finished.

"Zeze, he got three white stars in one go. Sun Mo is so outstanding that everyone will feel despair!"

This sentence made everyone nod respectfully.

They also contributed a wave of favorable impression points.

"It's a pity that his features are too common. If not, he could definitely be a celebrity teacher!"

A female great teacher sighed with regret.

If Sun Mo was a little more handsome, she didn't mind developing a relationship with him.

"He's already so overflowing with talent. If he were good-looking, how could we still live?"

The bald great teacher's lips twitched.

"Yeah, if he were too good-looking, I would find him for a fight and disfigure him."

"How much did you drink for dinner last night? You must have drunk too much, right? You really dare to brag. Have you forgotten that Sun Mo broke the record? I think you would be the one disfigured instead!"

A group of people chattered continuously. After that, a middle-aged great teacher with a stately appearance calmly added another sentence as he gestured with his manicured nails.

"I can only be friends with average-looking people. I'm going to make Sun Mo my friend for sure!"

...

In a private gold-colored tent, Wanyan Zhenghe was drinking wine. His eyes narrowed as he stared at the youth before him. "Do you remember my instructions?"

"I remember!"

The youth nodded.

"Go then. Remember, you have to seek Sun Mo for guidance when the number of people is at its greatest. Try to blow things up as huge as possible."

Wanyan Zhenghe instructed.

The youth nodded, but he didn't move.

"Don't worry. As long as you complete this, the alchemy pill I promised you will be given to you."

Wanyan Zhenghe guaranteed.

“Little prince, are you not afraid that Sun Mo can resolve my problem?”

The youth counter-asked.

“Resolve your problem?”

Wanyan Zhenghe burst out laughing. “Do you still not know how difficult your problem is? If it is really so easily resolved, why have you been wasting your life away since a year ago?”

Chapter 874: Give You A Black Star!

Wuleji walked out from the golden tent. He stared at the azure skies and drew in a deep breath.

“Teacher Sun, don’t blame me for this!”

The air in winter was cold and sharp. Just by inhaling it, one would feel like a knife was poking into their lungs.

Cough! Cough!

Wuleji’s chest started to ache with pain.

He had once been a famous genius in the Dragon Subduing Academy. But because he sought to increase his cultivation base too quickly, his foundation wasn’t stable and he suffered from qi deviation that led to him damaging his body.

His personal teacher had abandoned him. But because of their former relationship, Wuleji managed to remain in the school. Otherwise, he would have long since been expelled.

Barbarians always emphasized on the weak being food for the strong. Hence, trash like Wuleji wouldn’t be qualified to remain in the school.

Wuleji did a lot of investigations and found out that some alchemy pills could treat his body. However, they were too expensive. Moreover, the greatest problem was that even if he ate those pills, he wouldn’t be able to recover to his peak state.

It was precisely because of this that his personal teacher gave up on him.

What was the point of spending so much money to save an ‘ordinary’ student?

Wuleji’s personality was bold and unrestrained, but he was also kind. If it was in the past, he wouldn’t offend Wanyan Zhenghe, but he also wouldn’t work for such a person.

But in the past two years, the agony of being abandoned by his personal teacher, the reluctance he felt when his schoolmates surpassed him, the despair obtained from suddenly becoming insignificant trash caused his heart and mentality to be tainted somewhat.

To be using a trap to harm Sun Mo in exchange for an alchemy pill, this was the first time Wuleji broke the bottomline of his character.

When Wanyan Zhenghe had come to look for him, Wuleji didn’t hesitate and agreed directly.

There was no solution to it as he didn't want to live in mediocrity forever.

"Sang Ge. Follow and monitor him throughout the entire process. Don't allow this brat to cower at the last minute. When the 'guidance' from Sun Mo starts, remember to come and inform me."

Wanyan Zhenghe finished drinking the wine in his cup. "I don't want to miss the chance of seeing Sun Mo embarrassing himself."

...

Right now, there were four badges of eagles spreading their wings, representing that Sun Mo had four white stars and had guided four students, allowing them to benefit tremendously.

When he returned to the campsite again, the number of gazes on him increased by a lot. In fact, even high-year students took the initiative to stop by and consult him.

Looking at his school seniors having enlightened expressions and bowing respectfully to Sun Mo, a bald student grew curious. "Is this a new teacher the school recently hired? What is his background? He feels impressive!"

"Be more confident, take away the word 'feel'. Teacher Sun IS super impressive!"

"You actually don't know him? Are you still a student from the Dragon Subduing Academy?"

"You must be joking, right?"

A few students passing by stared suspiciously at the bald student. There were cases in the past that students from other schools had taken the opportunity to come to the Dragon Subduing Academy during the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony to challenge the other students. These outsiders were hoping that the great teachers would regard them highly if they won the fight.

"I had something to settle back home so I applied for leave. I just recently returned."

The baldy hurriedly made things clear.

"Remember, that person's name is Great Teacher Sun. He is at least a grandmaster spirit runist and has even broken the speed-clearing record of the Dragon Subduing Palace."

Everyone said a thing or two and explained Sun Mo's background.

Although he was only here for two months, Sun Mo's achievements were already comparable to the accumulations of others for five years. At the very least, the number of people attending his lectures were so many that a lot of great teachers in the Dragon Subduing Academy couldn't be compared to him.

"..."

The baldy was shocked. (How many fascinating scenes in the campus have I missed? I regret going back home!)

When Wuleji found Sun Mo, he cast a glance at him and immediately felt his heart sinking as he cowered back.

There were four white stars before Sun Mo's chest.

This was a deterrent.

No one would want to offend a great teacher who was overflowing with talent.

Wuleji had heard of Sun Mo before and knew that he was very impressive, but he had never seen Sun Mo personally. He had felt that others were exaggerating Sun Mo's fame, or Sun Mo might have spent money to get people to spread good things about him purposely. After all, some intern teachers had done the same thing in the past for the sake of getting employed by the school.

But this Sun Mo was clearly different.

He got four white stars just after a morning. How terrifying were his teaching capabilities?!

Wuleji prepared himself mentally as he followed Sun Mo. The more he followed, the less confidence he felt because several students were seeking Sun Mo for guidance as they walked.

Sun Mo's attitude was always so amicable, and Priceless Advice would also occasionally activate. If not, there would be a white glow on his fist as he punched toward the students and stopped before hitting them.

After that, the students all bowed with gratitude. From the looks of things, they had obtained their answers, and these didn't seem to be an act.

"Wuleji, what are you hesitating for?"

Sang Ge saw Wuleji following Sun Mo around for half an hour but not taking any action. He couldn't bear it anymore and walked to his side, berating him in a low voice.

"I..."

Wuleji sank into conflict.

"Are you going back on your words?"

Sang Ge glared at Wuleji. "What do you think the little prince would do to you?"

"..."

Wuleji fell silent and had a look of worry on his face.

"Quickly go, you have no choice!"

Sang Ge urged.

Wuleji gritted his teeth. He hastened his steps and walked toward Sun Mo.

(I'm already crippled. In the future, I also won't be able to have any interactions with a famous great teacher like Sun Mo. It doesn't matter whether I offend him or not. Besides, would Great Teacher Sun even be bothered to be calculative with a small student like me?)

(Wait a minute, what if he could cure me? How should I handle the little prince then?)

(No way, I'm thinking too much. This injury was caused by qi deviation. How could it be cured so easily?)

...

"Teacher Duanmu, are you not hunting for white stars?"

Sun Mo felt a little headache. (Why do you keep following me? Besides, I just rejected to join your great teacher circle.)

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo felt very embarrassed.

"I want to see your performance more."

Duanmu Li bluntly said, "It has been many years since I last saw such an outstanding great teacher like you."

Duanmu Li's attitude toward Sun Mo was like how a reader saw a good book. After reading a part of the book, they naturally would want to continue reading.

Mei Ziyu secretly pursed her ruby red lips. (You are really destroying the 'romantic two-person world' of Sun Mo and me.)

"Teacher Sun. I, student Wuleji, have a problem I wish to consult you on!"

Wuleji walked toward Sun Mo and bowed slightly.

"Another one!"

Duanmu Li laughed. He folded his arms across his chest and waited for Sun Mo's performance.

"What's wrong with you?"

As Sun Mo asked the question, he activated Divine Sight. After that, he frowned.

The various stats of this youth were extremely high when he was at his peak phase. Although there were several students with extremely high potential values in this famous school, those who were as outstanding as this youth were still as rare as phoenix feathers and kirin horns.

However, the note showed that his body was completely damaged.

This was qi deviation!

Sun Mo stretched out his hand and touched Wuleji's shoulder. After that, he sighed softly. What a pity, the damage was too serious. Even if Wuleji was cured, his future accomplishments wouldn't surpass the highest peak he had attained before.

It was as if an antique was broken. Even if it was mended, its beauty wouldn't be at its previous peak. There would surely be flaws.

"I...I have no idea either!"

Wuleji replied according to Wanyan Zhenghe's instructions and didn't say that this was caused by him being too hasty in cultivation. He wanted to let Sun Mo guess that himself. "From the start of last year, my cultivation base no longer improves."

“Mn!” Sun Mo nodded. “Have you consulted others before?”

Sun Mo’s underlying meaning in this question was to probe whether or not Wuleji had a personal teacher. Otherwise, if he interfered casually, he might stir up some trouble for himself.

Chapter 875: The Strongest Support

“I’ve asked. My personal teacher has given up on it as well.”

Once the conversation mentioned his teacher, Wujile’s expression dimmed. Back then, his teacher had personally come to recruit him as a personal student.

His teacher had been certain of his talent and promised to nurture him heavily.

After that, his teacher didn’t go back on his words. After a mere three months, his teacher imparted his ultimate skill [Myriad Sovereign Art] to him.

Sadly, he failed to live up to expectations and was in a rush to cultivate, causing damage to his inner organs.

In normal words, it was qi deviation.

His teacher had said that it was already very lucky that he managed to stay alive. But wanting to recover fully?

There was no more hope for that.

During this one year plus, Wuleji’s emotions toward his personal teacher were very complicated. He felt grateful because his personal teacher had appreciated him and trusted him enough to teach him his ultimate art. After all, a lot of teachers would want to inspect their personal students for three years or more before they would impart them an ultimate art.

However, he also felt some anger.

Because his teacher was unwilling to give it his all to cure him.

Upon hearing this, Mei Ziyu and Duanmu Li frowned as they looked at Sun Mo.

This student was dishonest!

(Since you have a personal teacher, even if they don’t know what your problem is, they must have gone to ask stronger great teachers. Yet, you actually said that they have given up? This is a lie. In that case, why would he lie?)

Sun Mo nodded at the two of them, indicating for them not to worry. He understood.

After Wuleji finished speaking, he lifted his head and saw Sun Mo surveying him with interest. His gaze was as though it could see through everything.

This caused his heart to pound violently.

“Student, you should be more honest.”

Sun Mo admonished.

Wuleji was very embarrassed. Just when he wanted to explain, he saw Sun Mo waving his hands, signaling that it was fine.

“The school has a rule that during the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony, teachers are not permitted to reject the questions of students. But to tell you honestly, I don’t care about this rule at all. Right now, I’m answering your question because you are a student. I don’t wish to see your future get destroyed.”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he exerted force with his right hand and pressed on two acupoints on Wuleji’s neck, the Tianzhu and Fengfu acupoints.

Wuleji’s body immediately started to convulse.

“It’s Wuleji, this fellow has already laid low for quite a while.”

“He’s just another Shang Zhongyong*!”

“Didn’t someone say that he was crippled because he was too hasty in cultivation?”

The students murmured. Wuleji was a genius a few years ago, so his fame was still pretty high. At the very least, students of his same year all recognized him.

“In cultivation, we are most afraid of someone trying to run before they can walk. You were too hasty, and this led to your spirit qi absorption being too overwhelming, surpassing the capacity of your energy channels. In the end, your spirit qi started to flow in reverse, and your energy channels and muscles were damaged.”

Sun Mo looked at Wuleji. “To put it simply, it means that the loading capability of your body couldn’t match up to the intensity of the cultivation art. Thus, your body was destroyed. The crucial point is that the cultivation art you were training in is a relatively high level one. This led to irreversible damage to your body.”

Wuleji was seen through by Sun Mo completely. Thus, he had felt terrified and hesitated whether he should apologize. But when he heard Sun Mo’s explanation, he was shocked.

“How do you know the type of cultivation art I was cultivating in?”

His teacher was extremely strict and had requested for all his personal students to keep it a secret. Once they revealed anything about it, they would be expelled from his tutelage.

Actually, things were the same for the vast majority of great teachers who had unique cultivation arts. Their level of secrecy was very high.

Sun Mo revealed his teeth and grinned. “The Myriad Sovereign Art is merely a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art, yet its name is so domineering and tyrannical. That’s remarkable.”

Wuleji was completely stunned. He stared at Sun Mo in a dumbstruck manner. (Could it be that you saw an information report about me before? Otherwise, how do you know this?)

But this shouldn’t be the case. Wuleji was here to look for trouble, and no one knew of this as it was planned out in the dark. Hence, this should be the first time Sun Mo saw him. Hence, Sun Mo must have depended on his experience to know what cultivation art he had trained in.

This was impressive!

Ding!

Favorable impression points for Wuleji +500. Respect (1,110/10,000).

After that, excitement appeared on Wuleji's face. (Since Teacher Sun knows what my problem is, maybe he can cure it?)

"Sang Ge, look at Wuleji's expression. Sun Mo seems to be correct. If he could cure this fellow..."

Wanyan Zhenghe frowned.

"Little Prince. I've done a check before this. Wuleji consulted many great teachers to resolve his problem, but no one could do so. This is considered a permanent injury."

Sang Ge laughed in a very self-confident manner. "So, it's impossible to resolve."

"That's good then!"

Wanyan Zhenghe was satisfied, he was waiting for Sun Mo to make a fool out of himself.

"Come with me!"

Sun Mo wanted to return to his tent to use the ancient massaging technique.

"Why is there a need to be so troublesome?"

Duanmu Li had relatively good connections in the Dragon Subduing Academy, so he managed to borrow a tent very soon.

"Could I trouble Teacher Duanmu to help me guard the area?"

Sun Mo clasped his fists.

"Teacher Sun, there's no need to be so polite."

Duanmu Li cheerfully accepted.

Seeing Duanmu Li blocking in front of the tent, the bunch of students grew unhappy.

"Why don't you allow us to see it?" Sang Ge created a din. "We also want to broaden our horizons!"

"How can Teacher Sun's ultimate skill be so lightly imparted?"

Duanmu Li countered, causing the students to have no way to reply.

In this era where one's prestige was very important, even if you wanted to sleep with someone's wife or learn someone's cultivation art, you must never express it openly.

Otherwise, your reputation would be damaged.

Even a silkpants* like Wanyan Zhenghe could only wait quietly.

All of a sudden, the sound of someone screaming rang out from the tent. The atmosphere turned quiet, and there was no sound for a long time.

Roughly half an hour later, Wuleji suddenly charged out and started executing a punching routine.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The streams of wind generated by the punches gusted everywhere.

When Wuleji sensed the spirit qi in his body raging ceaselessly like the waves of a large river, he laughed uproariously in excitement and joy.

“Haha, I’m okay now. I can cultivate again. My future isn’t destroyed yet!”

Several students revealed looks of shock.

Because the commotion caused by Wuleji was great, just from his momentum, one could see that the Myriad Sovereign Art was extremely powerful.

“Your energy channels have just recovered. You should rest for now.”

Sun Mo walked out of the tent and gave him a warning.

Upon hearing this, Wuleji immediately stopped. He took a few steps forward and knelt with a thud before Sun Mo.

“This student has no way to repay Teacher Sun’s great kindness!”

As Wuleji spoke, he prostrated himself fully and made a gesture of worship.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He kowtowed a total of nine times, causing the ground to echo out.

Wanyan Zhenghe’s face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

“Your body has recovered by 70%. If you continue using medicinal substances to nurse your health, the recovery can reach 80 or even 90%. However, you won’t be able to recover to your peak state.”

Sun Mo honestly spoke.

Rather than concealing this and allowing Wuleji to discover it himself and suffer another setback, Sun Mo might as well tell him now.

Wuleji’s expression froze as a look of unbearable disappointment appeared on his face. But after that, he squeezed out a smile.

“Being able to recover to 80% is already an extremely fortunate thing.”

The torment he had suffered this entire year caused Wuleji to see reality clearly. Being able to cultivate instead of being an ordinary person was his greatest wish.

And now, Sun Mo had given him a future that was much better than his wish.

“It’s very good you have such a mentality. I will write a prescription for you, come and collect it at night.”

Sun Mo was very gratified.

“Many thanks, Teacher Sun!”

Wuleji kowtowed. He then bit his lips and had a complicated look on his face. After that, he prostrated himself again. “Teacher, actually I came to consult you this time around because...”

But before Wuleji could finish speaking, Sun Mo interrupted him.

“That isn’t important.” Sun Mo stopped him. “As long as your body is well, it has validated the meaning of my existence as a teacher.”

Wuleji lifted his head in astonishment and saw Sun Mo’s sincere gaze at him. There were no signs of disdain at all. As a result, Wuleji’s tears flowed.

(I actually plotted against such a good teacher, I’m really not a human!)

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Wuleji lifted his hands and slapped himself violently. He knew that Teacher Sun was worried about him. After all, once he revealed the reason, he would definitely have to suffer from Wanyan Zhenghe’s revenge.

Such a gentle teacher caused him to feel even more self-reproach.

“It isn’t scary for young people to make mistakes, but it is scary if they don’t know how to learn from their mistakes and change for the better. It’s already good enough that you have the heart.”

Sun Mo smiled and helped Wuleji to his feet.

Bzz~

Golden light illuminated forth.

“Teacher!”

Wuleji choked and felt even more guilty. This was Priceless Advice. It represented that Teacher Sun was sincerely thinking about him.

Such magnanimity simply caused him to feel extremely ashamed of his own inferiority.

“You have to work hard. Even if you could only recover to 80%, you would still be much more impressive compared to many people given your talent.”

Sun Mo patted Wuleji on his shoulder.

Ding!

Favorable impression points +3,000. Friendly (4,110/10,000).

Sun Mo was very satisfied. The spectating students also started to contribute favorable impression points.

“Go!”

Wanyan Zhenghe cast a resentful glance at Sun Mo and turned to leave. The spectators in the surroundings were all sighing in amazement at Sun Mo’s teaching capabilities. After that, over ten gutsier students directly crowded over as they respectfully sought Sun Mo’s guidance.

This caused the little prince to be so angry that he wanted to kill someone.

“Nothing but a bunch of scums. Are all the great teachers in the Dragon Subduing Academy dead? Why did they have to ask Sun Mo? They are simply boosting his fame.”

Wanyan Zhenghe was someone with his belly filled. He didn’t understand the hunger of those suffering from poverty. The more powerful a great teacher was, the busier they would be. How would they have time to resolve so many questions from people who weren’t their personal students?

Just like Wuleji’s problems, if a secondary saint was present, he could naturally resolve it. But firstly, let’s ignore the fact that Wuleji’s status wasn’t high enough, even if it was, the secondary saint wouldn’t spend too much time on him.

Sang Ge left with the little prince, but he kept glancing back with a look of shock on his face.

This Sun Mo was truly impressive!

“Little prince, should we continue?”

Sang Ge wanted to say something in persuasion. (Do we really have no need to offend such an impressive teacher?)

“What do you think?”

Wanyan Zhenghe roared back, “I’m none other than the little prince of Jin Country, the inheritor of the throne. Don’t I want face? Do you know that he actually dared to smack my face in the classroom? Other than my royal father, no one has done this before. I definitely want him to pay the price.

“So what if he is impressive? In the future, the entire grassy plains will belong to me. I will have millions of citizens, and I won’t lack a great teacher no matter how impressive Sun Mo is.”

Wanyan Zhenghe snarled.

Honestly speaking, if Sun Mo was a barbarian, Wanyan Zhenghe wouldn’t be so angry. As the inheritor of the Jin Country, the education he received as well as the history of his people caused him to view the people from the Central Plains with hostility.

The more powerful someone from the Central Plains was, the more unhappy Wanyan Zhenghe would feel in his heart.

“Little prince, there’s actually another way to take revenge. For example, you can show him grace and respect and let his talent serve you.”

Sang Ge persuaded.

“Naive!”

Wanyan Zhenghe spoke in contempt, “Go and look at Sun Mo’s eyes. He will absolutely not remain in our Dragon Subduing Academy. I dare to bet on this with my head. Many great teachers came to the Dragon Subduing Academy to seek employment, to tour it and see the teaching standards, or to visit friends. In their hearts, they are filled with reverence toward supreme-tier academies. But as for Sun Mo, he is completely different.

“In his eyes, I see a will to fight. He treats the Dragon Subduing Academy as a formidable enemy.”

One couldn’t help but admit that Wanyan Zhenghe had a very accurate judgment this time around. There was also another point. He understood that with his charisma or aptitude, he wouldn’t be able to convince Sun Mo to serve him loyally.

Since he couldn’t obtain him, he might as well destroy him.

“Should we continue to execute our plan?”

Sang Ge asked.

“Of course!”

Wanyan Zhenghe scolded, “Get Na Muqi to go. Wuleji’s body has a problem, and Sun Mo’s expertise in botany isn’t bad. Hence, he can use some medical substances to resolve Wuleji’s problem. I have miscalculated this, but Sun Mo’s secondary profession definitely won’t be able to do anything for Na Muqi.”

“Yeah, Na Muqi’s problem involves the art of spiritual control. Sun Mo won’t have a way to resolve it.”

Sang Ge flattered.

“Hmph. If Sun Mo can cure Na Muqi, I will cut my head off for him to kick around like a ball.”

Wanyan Zhenghe’s lips twitched.

After lunch, five white stars were pinned on Sun Mo’s chest. They were extremely dazzling.

...

The sun set, dusk arrived.

“Could it be that my luck is used up?”

Xianyu Wei who was trekking through the plains had a distressed look on her face.

Capturing the rabbit during the morning seemed to have exhausted all her luck. It had been an entire day, and Xianyu Wei didn’t manage to capture any new prey.

Gurgle!

The sound of a stomach grumbling could be heard. Xianyu Wei was hungry.

“It’s pretty late, should I have dinner first?”

Xianyu Wei looked at the setting sun. After that, she lifted her hand and ruthlessly punched her stomach a few times.

(Didn’t I say that I want to win glory for Teacher? Eat dinner? I should hunt for prey first!)

Xianyu Wei took up her water pouch made from deer leather and drank a few mouthfuls of water. After that, she continued searching and soon heard the sounds of combat.

(There’s a situation!)

Joy appeared on Xianyu Wei’s face as she immediately moved in the direction of the sound. After that, in a withered poplar tree forest, she saw a school senior who was currently panting as he defeated two opponents.

A white deer was tied behind his back.

Upon seeing the white deer, Xianyu Wei’s pupils widened to the max as her heart involuntarily pounded with agitation.

This deer was worth a hundred points. It also meant that the person who obtained this deer would basically be the champion of the hunting king competition.

But if one wanted to bring the deer safely to the campsite, they would definitely be the target of a multitude of arrows. Besides, many elite students couldn’t be bothered to hunt other prey. All of them were aiming to capture the white deer.

“Should I attack?”

Xianyu Wei licked her lips. She knew that even if she won this fight, she wouldn’t be able to protect the deer. But just when she was prepared to leave, Teacher Sun’s smile appeared once again in her mind.

“If you don’t do it, how will you know you cannot succeed? If you don’t even try, you won’t even have the slightest possibility. Miracles are called miracles because when everyone has no hope, you manage to succeed.”

“Xianyu Wei, you can become the main character of life, a girl who creates miracles!”

Xianyu Wei halted her steps as Sun Mo’s Priceless Advice echoed out loud in her mind. After that, she turned and charged toward the high-year school senior like a wild boar descending from the mountains.

Chapter 876: The Omnipotent Black Doggy Sun

“Pui, you want to snatch my white deer? Why don’t you guys piss on the floor and take a look at your own reflections? Are you even worthy?”

Wuyeqin walked toward the two fainted students and spat on them. If the school didn’t state that they had to cease attacking after their enemies had lost all ability to resist, he would have crippled them.

Because of these two fellows, he suffered new injuries, and the amount of spirit qi he had remaining was dwindling.

“If this continues, I won’t be able to bring the white deer back to the endpoint. I have to think of a solution!”

Wuyeqin was the #3 ranker among the seventh-year students. In the entire school, his strength was ranked within the top thirty.

Other than that, his intelligence was relatively high as well.

During the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony this time around, Wuyeqin’s luck was off the charts. He had managed to find the white deer just an hour after the start of the event. However, according to the rules, he had to wander around for at least three days before he could return.

With the white deer, trouble followed him. After all, its size wasn’t small. He had no way to conceal that he was carrying it as it was just too conspicuous.

Hence, even before a day had passed, Wuyeqin had fought a total of eight rounds. In three of them, he had to fight against several students at once.

Although he won every round and could keep the white deer, he felt that he was almost at his limit.

“I’ve miscalculated. I got too joyful and have forgotten that the person who obtained the white deer would be the target of a multitude of arrows.”

Sadly, there was no medicine for regret in this world. Also, there was a rule that said the person who acquired the white deer was not allowed to hide it. They had to bring the white deer with them openly.

“Could it be that I have to find someone to group up with?”

Wuyeqin actually wanted to get first place alone, but given the current situation, it was impossible. “I might as well pretend I cannot win and ‘give’ the white deer to another person. I will then stealthily follow them and snatch it back after three days.”

Wuyeqin pondered. Just when he wanted to sit down and rest to dress his injuries, he saw a young girl rushing into the poplar forest.

“Damn, there’s someone here!”

Wuyeqin cursed silently and brandished his blade with his right hand, not fleeing. He then swiftly took out a bottle from his bag and pulled the stopper out, pouring a medicinal pill onto his palm...

“What a quick reaction!”

Xianyu Wei had been staring at Wuyeqin all the time. When she saw this scene, chills appeared in her heart. She knew she had met an expert.

Actually, she didn’t wish to clash head-on and hoped that her opponent would flee. Her strength was her advantage, and she could use it to exhaust her opponent further.

However, her opponent wasn’t reckless and decisively ate a medicinal pill...

(Wait, he hasn’t eaten the pill yet!)

Xianyu Wei wanted to cry but no tears were coming out. (How much do you look down on me?!) After that, she grew even more focused.

“Don’t be afraid. I can win!”

Xianyu Wei gave a low roar. (I want to fight for the sake of Teacher’s glory!)

In the past, Xianyu Wei wouldn’t be able to observe and discover so many things. But now, she could do so because of Sun Mo’s excellent teaching.

“A third-year?”

Wuyeqin’s gaze drifted toward Xianyu Wei’s collar. There were three silver lines embroidered there.

The Dragon Subduing Academy used such a method to differentiate the students according to their year of study.

Even if Wuyeqin was considered an arrow at the end of its flight, he wasn’t worried he couldn’t defeat a female school junior. Hence, he put the pill away.

If he consumed something like this continuously within a short period, his body would build up resistance and the medicinal effect would be greatly decreased. Hence, he wanted to only use it in crucial moments.

At the next instant, Wuyeqin’s gaze turned to Xianyu Wei’s face. He wanted to observe her combat strength through her expressions.

However, when he looked at her, his eyes immediately brightened as he felt a little awed by her looks.

This girl was so beautiful!

Other than having some baby fat, she had no flaws at all. What was even better was her height. She was half a head taller than him and when he saw her long legs breaking into a run...

“Why do I feel that she’s a little like a wild boar? Her aura is a little brash!”

Wuyeqin was speechless. In the plains, everyone loved to compare girls with wild horses. Not only were they referring to the figures of the girls, but they were also referring to their personalities.

To tame a ‘wild horse’ was what the men from the grassy plains loved the most.

But this beautiful girl before his eyes really resembled a wild boar.

“Oi, what is your name?”

Wuyeqin spoke, “Actually, we can cooperate. After all, given the stories of the past hunting kings, it is impossible for a single person to bring the white deer back.”

“I won’t give you any chance to recover.”

Xianyu Wei shouted. She suddenly increased her speed and charged toward Wuyeqin’s side.

“Qi, you are quite smart.”

Wuyeqin wanted to buy some time for him to recover his spirit qi. Sadly, his opponent had seen through it.

He could only fight then.

Wuyeqin attacked in place of defense. His curved blade slashed out furiously as he wanted to defeat this wild boar girl before his spirit was exhausted completely. Even if he couldn't defeat her, it was good if he could injure her.

No matter what, he could at least exert some dominance.

Although Wuyeqin's idea wasn't bad, the reality was too cruel.

When he saw Xianyu Wei not dodging and continuing to punch forward, he was thinking that Xianyu Wei was a fool. She must be a newbie. An instant later, the punches collided with his curved blade.

Boom!

A surge of power blasted over and directly caused Wuyeqin's hand that was wielding his curved blade to be knocked aside, revealing an opening.

"What?"

Wuyeqin was badly shocked. He knew things were bad because his curved blade couldn't come back in time to defend. Hence, he could only kick out full force with his left leg.

Xianyu Wei threw punches continuously with both her hands.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The heavy sounds were the sounds of bones being fractured.

Kacha! Kacha!

"Argh!"

Wuyeqin cried out. He endured the pain and frowned as he thought to counter-attack. However, Xianyu Wei's speed was truly too fast.

Bang! Bang!

Two more punches slammed into Wuyeqin's shoulder.

Wuyeqin was like a kite with a broken string. He flew through the air and smashed onto the ground before fainting.

Xianyu Wei charged forward and when she saw the unconscious Wuyeqin, she scratched her head in astonishment.

"Eh, I won just like that?"

Wuyeqin's battle strategy wasn't bad, but he underestimated Xianyu Wei too much. Xianyu Wei's innate strength plus the Dharma Skyshock Fist was a lethal combination. Although she might not be able to

defeat Wuyeqin at his peak, it was no problem for her to defeat the tired Wuyeqin. If she couldn't one-shot him, it would truly be a letdown to Sun Mo's meticulous guidance during these two months.

After she started for a while, she hurriedly rushed toward Wuyeqin and took the white deer away, tying it onto her back.

"Little deer, don't be afraid. I won't eat you."

She walked a few steps before turning her head back and looking at Wuyeqin's broken leg. She couldn't bear it and decided to find a few tree branches to help him set his leg.

In the forest filled with poplar trees, two silhouettes lay on the ground and silently watched everything.

They were the same as Xianyu Wei. Huting De and Huting Le had watched as Wuyeqin fought against the earlier two opponents, but they didn't choose to act then, wanting to further continue to watch and see if there would be any changes to the situation.

They didn't expect that their cautiousness really paid off.

"Let us go!"

Huting Le urged.

"Wait a minute!"

Huting De pulled on his elder brother's arm.

"What's wrong?"

Huting Le frowned.

"That girl is very powerful!"

Huting De reminded.

"Have you gone stupid? We are going to fight two against one."

Huting Le was unhappy and shook his younger brother's hand off.

"That is Wuyeqin, the #3 ranker of the seventh year. Although he fought consecutive battles and his spirit qi was greatly exhausted, the pretty girl could one-shot him."

Huting De analyzed.

"Besides, what should we do after we acquire the white deer? We might as well just follow behind her and be a fisherman that reaps the final benefit."

Xianyu Wei continued to travel, not knowing that there were two people stalking her.

...

If one peered downward from a great height, they could see that the lights illuminating the campsite of the Dragon Subduing Academy had dimmed.

“Obtaining twelve white stars in a single day. Sadly, you didn’t manage to break the record of the number of stars obtained during the first day.”

Mei Ziyu felt some regret. She had obtained five white stars today and this was considered average.

“By saying this, you are looking down on the Dragon Subduing Academy too much.”

Sun Mo chortled and didn’t mind it.

“I’ve checked. In the history of the Dragon Subduing Academy, over ten headmasters were once record-holders.”

Mei Ziyu passed the rabbit meat she grilled to Sun Mo. “Do you want to challenge the record?”

“It’s impossible.”

Sun Mo shook his head. He couldn’t be bothered to waste his energy.

There was no way to cheat if one wanted to break the records in the Dragon Subduing Academy. Sun Mo knew that during this period, many great teachers from the barbarian race had been challenging the speed-clearing record because they wanted to wipe Sun Mo’s image that was imprinted on the walls.

After all, it was considered a type of humiliation to the barbarians if someone from Central Plains broke the record.

However, in the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony, which was such an ‘open’ competition, no matter how many stars Sun Mo obtained, there would surely be people with more stars than him.

Mei Ziyu thought about it and sighed.

“That’s true. As long as there are judges presiding over the competition, hidden things would be happening behind the scenes.”

For the glory of their school, the judges would let genius great teachers from the barbarian race have an easier time.

Just like what Sun Mo predicted, his performance today had scared several people.

The school leaders immediately met up for an emergency meeting and were discussing a solution to this.

They couldn’t possibly allow Sun Mo to break a record again.

If not, how would they, the great teachers from the plains, still have face?

On the second morning, the mist was very heavy. But as the sun rose in the sky, much of the mist was dissipating.

At the tent where the judges were, a student pushed aside the door curtain.

“How is it?”

Everyone knew that this was Beardie’s personal student.

“Teacher Sun hasn’t headed out. He’s simply waiting in his tent, but quite a lot of students are queueing up to consult him.”

The student reported factually.

“Seems like Sun Mo is a very tactful individual!”

A great teacher sighed ruefully.

The judges nodded their heads.

If they were in Sun Mo’s shoes, they would surely roam everywhere and grab every opportunity to obtain more white stars. After all, he had a possibility of breaking the record.

“Teacher Sun is so magnanimous.”

Beardie self-mockingly smiled. “I suddenly feel that we are very petty.”

“There’s no solution to this. If Sun Mo obtained another record, wouldn’t the fame of our Dragon Subduing Academy be tarnished?”

“The current young great teachers are becoming increasingly disappointing.”

“It isn’t that they are disappointing. Rather, Sun Mo is just too strong. He is in a unique class of his own!”

The great teachers commented.

For a ceremony like this, there was an unwritten rule. The great teachers at 6-star and above could answer the questions, but they wouldn’t gain any white stars.

Because once a high-ranking great teacher appeared, they would suppress the low-ranking great teachers. After all, no matter how stupid the students were, they would know how impressive high-ranking great teachers were.

“Say, do you guys think that those 6-star great teachers are happy because they don’t need to keep a record and collect white stars? If not, they might even be crushed by Sun Mo.”

“That’s for sure. This year belongs to Sun Mo; there’s nothing to doubt.”

“What background does this fellow have? He has such strong capabilities, so why is he here at our Dragon Subduing Academy? It can’t possibly be that he is thinking of secretly learning the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture, right?”

The judges discussed.

They felt that Sun Mo shouldn’t have any problems even if he went to the Skyraise Academy. Why was there a need for him to come to the plains and suffer?!

“You guys are thinking too much. Is the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture something that can be secretly learned?”

Murong Ye entered.

“Vice headmaster!”

The judges hurriedly stood up.

“Everyone, please be mindful and do not gossip behind people’s backs.”

Murong Ye came to supervise. He stayed for five minutes and didn’t forget to warn them before he left. “If any of you dares to purposely offend Sun Mo and cause him to have a bad impression of the Dragon Subduing Academy, don’t blame me for not being polite.”

“Ze, our vice headmaster really appreciates Sun Mo a lot!”

Someone started to speak sarcastically after Murong Ye left, but his tone was filled with envy.

“Of course. If it wasn’t for the fact I know I won’t stand a chance, I would want to pull Sun Mo into my great teacher circle.”

Beardie then left the tent.

Honestly speaking, he really felt like seeing how many white stars Sun Mo could get if he went all out.

“What a pity, why are you a person from the Central Plains?”

...

In the morning, the students in front of Sun Mo’s tent were in an endless stream. In the end, they started queuing up and formed an extremely long line.

“I’m a great teacher, not a doctor!”

Sun Mo was speechless. (I can’t even hide when I don’t go out of my tent?)

Other than those in the queue, spectators also flooded the area. After all, if they could hear how Sun Mo resolved the difficult problems, it could be considered broadening their horizons too.

Maybe, in the future, if they encountered a similar problem, they could use Sun Mo’s method to resolve it themselves.

Relying on Divine Sight, Sun Mo was always able to pinpoint the problems of the students. Sometimes, he truly had no way to treat them and could only get the students to consult great teachers of the relevant field of knowledge.

For example, breathing in too much pill qi in alchemy which led to being poisoned. This question should be asked to an alchemist, and it would be resolved easily.

The myriad of things engendered and countered each other. The higher the rank of an alchemist, the deeper their understanding of alchemy pills.

Although Sun Mo’s ancient massaging technique could dispel poison, its effect wasn’t perfect. Eating an antidote was then the most fundamental method.

“I wonder how’s the sickly invalid?”

Sun Mo thought about Tantai Yutang. His blood was filled with an unknown poison. Sun Mo could at most alleviate the symptoms but had no way to completely remove it.

But after thinking about it, it made sense. This was just a set of massage techniques, and it was already very good seeing that it could have such a good effect.

“Next!”

Tuoba Cong also no longer competed. He stood outside the tent and acted like a door-watcher for Sun Mo.

“If I start collecting money, how much can I collect?”

Tuoba Cong stared at the long queue and felt that these people were like taels of silver lining up.

“Teacher, I wish to become somewhat more beautiful.”

A slightly plumb female student with a face filled with pockmarks knelt down.

When she was young, she suffered from smallpox but managed to keep her life. However, her looks were damaged. This was why she came to consult Sun Mo. She felt that he had deep and profound knowledge and might know some secret arts that could change one’s appearance.

Wanyan Zhenghe was currently standing among the crowd. When he heard this, he almost couldn’t control it and wanted to curse at people.

(Damn, are you really treating Sun Mo as a deity? Given how ugly you are, you think you can become a celestial maiden? If Sun Mo can accomplish this, I will forsake my surname and take on yours!)

Chapter 877: Since I Have a Divine Skill, I Can Simply Do Whatever I Desire!

Given Wanyan Zhenghe’s status as the little prince of Jin Country, he could definitely offend an intern teacher. If this happened in the past, he would have started cursing.

But after suffering a few times because of Sun Mo, he learned to be more obedient.

One must not easily offend someone like Sun Mo. They should only ridicule and taunt such geniuses after they failed, or they themselves might possibly fall into a hole.

Sang Ge also didn’t want to offend a new rising star like Sun Mo, but he had no choice. He followed the little prince for a living, and at such a time, if he didn’t show his worth as a lackey, he wouldn’t be qualified to become one.

“Do you have a pig brain? If Teacher Sun could modify people’s appearance to be more beautiful, why would he still look so ordinary?”

Sang Ge had a face of helplessness. After he scolded the girl, he spoke to Sun Mo.

“Sorry, Teacher Sun. Although I said your looks are average, your talent is like the bright moon that illuminates the entire plains.”

After hearing this, the students immediately nodded in agreement.

“What a pity. If Teacher Sun is slightly more handsome, he can definitely become a celebrity teacher in our Dragon Subduing Academy!”

“Great teachers are not gigolos after all. They have no need to depend on their appearance for a living.”

“In my heart, Teacher Sun is the most handsome one.”

The students discussed. Although a few girls with skewed aesthetic sense felt that Sun Mo’s looks were okay, the vast majority of people grouped Sun Mo into the ugly-looking group.

“Well said!”

Wanyan Zhenghe was very happy and slapped Sang Ge on his shoulder. After that, he plucked off a piece of jade hanging on his waist and threw it to Sang Ge. “This is a gift for you.”

Sang Ge’s words were silently jeering at Sun Mo for being an ugly ghost, but he also paid a compliment by saying that his talent was like the bright moon. This way, no great teachers would find trouble with him.

No matter if he won or lost, it would mean trouble for Sun Mo.

“Many thanks for the little prince’s gift.”

Sang Ge bowed and glanced at Sun Mo from the corner of his eyes. He also had a satisfied smile on his face.

Mei Ziyu glanced at Sang Ge as she mentally mused. (Who are you mocking to be ugly? If he takes off his mask, his looks can crush your entire Dragon Subduing Academy! Even if he has no talent, he doesn’t need to worry about food and lodging just based on his face and figure.)

Wuzhuli started when she heard this. After that, she regained her senses. (That’s right, if Teacher Sun has a solution, why is he still so ugly? Sigh! I was too brash.)

“Teacher, I’m sorry!”

Wuzhuli hurriedly apologized with a look of guilt on her face. She felt that she had brought trouble for Sun Mo.

“Next!”

Tuoba Cong hurriedly shouted, wanting to brush past this.

Just when the next male student walked over, Sun Mo spoke.

“Wait a moment!”

Sun Mo surveyed the girl whose face was filled with pockmarks. “What is your name?”

“Wuzhuli!”

The girl bowed slightly and reported her name.

“I usually wouldn’t do facial surgeries for people because I feel that the most valuable part of a person is their talent. When someone is so outstanding to the point where others neglect their appearance, that would be a true talent.”

Sun Mo spoke.

(An example was Jack Ma!)

Some students immediately applauded. This was especially so for those with ordinary looks. They felt that Teacher Sun really made much sense with his words.

“Teacher, why don’t brothels headhunt for ugly but talented girls then?”

Sang Ge asked.

“When you wanted to eat meat, would you patronize a fruit stall?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

The surroundings fell silent, but everyone soon broke out in laughter.

Yeah, what was the point of visiting brothels? Wasn’t it simply to unleash their lust? Who would be bothered to look at ugly girls who were talented in performing arts?!

Besides, why would the brothels ‘packaged’ those girls as talented girls?

Wasn’t it simply because they wanted to charge a higher price?

Sang Ge was at a loss for words. He could only mutter apprehensively.

“What a sharp tongue!”

However, Sang Ge also admitted that Sun Mo not only had a fast reaction, but his reason was flawless too.

“Teacher, I was wrong!”

Wuzhuli apologized and found it hard to hide her shame.

“You are not wrong!”

Sun Mo smiled and walked in front of Wuzhuli. He stretched out his index finger and lifted her chin as he surveyed her face.

Honestly speaking, this action of Sun Mo was very frivolous, but in the eyes of the students, no one felt that Sun Mo was a scum.

Firstly, Wuzhuli was uglier than average. Her face, which was filled with pockmarks, would cause people to feel bad when they looked at her; there would even be chills. Besides, Sun Mo’s gaze was filled with seriousness like he was admiring a painting. There was no sense of desire at all.

“Everyone loves to be beautiful, so who doesn’t wish to be better-looking? Moreover, your problem was caused by that sickness.”

Sun Mo’s lips curled into a smile. “From my point of view, you have triumphed over smallpox and can stand healthily here. This is already the most beautiful work of art.”

Bzz!

Priceless Advice activated.

These words from Sun Mo were from the bottom of his heart. From his point of view, a person's value lay in surpassing themselves, being able to rise courageously after every setback and start to run again.

Naturally, the sentence he had spoken before this was wrong. Hence, Priceless Advice was not activated.

In the modern era, being good-looking was also a type of 'excellence'.

For example, celebrities and news anchors. As long as they were beautiful, they could earn a lot of money.

Duanmu Li and Mei Ziyu clapped. Sun Mo's world views and ideology truly had nothing to be picked on.

"Teacher!"

Wuzhuli choked with emotions.

No one had ever said such a thing to her before. In her dorm, her dorm mates ostracized her because of how she looked.

Truthfully speaking, this couldn't be blamed on them. After all, a person with a face and body filled with holes and scars was pretty frightening.

"Teacher, I don't wish to be beautiful anymore. I will just live a better life!"

Wuzhuli inclined her head and looked at Sun Mo, feeling that he was very gentle. This was especially so for his smile. It was like the sun in winter and caused her cold heart to be filled with warmth.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wuzhuli +100. Friendly (710/1,000).

"The heavens won't treat a hardworking person unfairly. Wuzhuli. What sort of appearance do you want?"

As Sun Mo spoke, he turned and walked into the tent.

"An appearance that can allow me to get married?"

Wuzhuli didn't extravagantly hope that she would become a beauty. She just wanted her pockmarks to disappear.

Honestly speaking, her current looks caused everyone to look at her with disdain. Even dogs wouldn't be willing to come and beg for food from her.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo felt even more admiration for Wuzhuli. She was not a greedy girl. "Come in then!"

"Ah?"

Wuzhuli was stunned. (Go in for what? From Teacher Sun's meaning, could I really become beautiful? But how is this possible? If there really was such a magical alchemy pill or cultivation art, why didn't Teacher Sun use it on himself?)

“Why are you still in a daze? Quickly go in.”

Mei Ziyu urged. “Teacher Sun wouldn’t casually do facial surgery for people.”

Mei Ziyu knew that Sun Mo’s Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands had the powerful magical effect of changing one’s looks. However, he didn’t depend on this to earn money or to boost his fame.

When Wuzhuli entered the tent, all the students were dumbstruck.

(Could he really do it?)

...

“Sit down!”

Sun Mo propped his chin up and surveyed Wuzhuli’s appearance carefully. “You don’t have to feel nervous. There won’t be any pain, and the procedure only takes 30 minutes.”

“Oh!”

When Wuzhuli heard that the procedure only lasted 30 minutes, she no longer harbored any hope. After all, 30 minutes might not be sufficient to finish a meal, let alone changing one’s looks.

“Teacher Sun really knows such a method?”

Duanmu Li turned his head and felt very curious. But he didn’t enter the tent due to his respect for Sun Mo’s privacy.

“Just wait and see!”

Mei Ziyu smiled.

(You guys haven’t seen Sun Mo’s overwhelming strength before.)

“Close your eyes, I’m about to start!”

Sun Mo’s original intention was to merely help Wuzhuli get rid of her pockmarks and regain her original look. But the answer of this girl suited his taste perfectly.

Such a girl deserved happiness.

BOOM!

The genie appeared. When it saw Wuzhuli, it shook its head with a disdainful look.

(Don’t look for me to do such a strenuous thing like facial surgery!)

“This is a girl with a strong personality. I wish that she would receive happiness.”

After Sun Mo spoke, he started to instruct the genie. “Start from this location, flatten her cheekbones a little and raise her nose bridge a little.”

Other people, even if they had the skin beautifying technique, wouldn’t dare to recklessly perform facial surgery.

This required a foundation in aesthetics. Just by relying on imagination alone, one couldn't create the face of absolute beauty.

It was like in many 3D games, one could customize their appearances at the start of the game. But how many people could really create beautiful characters?

Sun Mo was different. He was a famous artist that grasped the Character Painting Technique and was a true grandmaster. In his eyes, the beauty of the world was different from the concept ordinary people had.

And there was another crucial point. He was from the modern era and had seen too many pictures of beautiful girls on the internet.

Naturally, he couldn't create a face that some people liked just because they wanted it. It had to depend on their face shape.

Sun Mo would do his best to retain her original facial structure and avoid shaving the bones and flesh so she would still resemble her past face. If she looked completely different, everyone would feel a sense of strangeness when they interacted with her in the future.

Sun Mo had taught for so long, and the ancient massaging technique was used the most often. Besides, he had experienced the complex surgery of treating Jiang Leng. Hence, it didn't take too long for him to do this facial surgery.

Half an hour later, the procedure was completed.

"It's done!"

Sun Mo exhaled a breathful of turbid air and took five steps back before silently admiring his work. He was very satisfied.

Wuzhuli's body was trembling. She still didn't dare to open her eyes.

During this period, she sat completely still and could feel a pair of hands kneading her face. There was also a type of hot sensation.

(The beautification process was done? Isn't this a little too fake?)

"You can open your eyes now."

Sun Mo took a small mirror and passed it over. "Take a look!"

Seeing Wuzhuli remain unmoving, Sun Mo consoled, "Don't worry. No matter how bad it is, it won't be worse than how you looked before."

Upon hearing this, Wuzhuli was at ease.

(That's true! I can't possibly be uglier than my past appearance, right?)

Wuzhuli opened her eyes and stood up. She didn't take the mirror. Instead, she bowed 90 degrees to Sun Mo first and thanked him. She only took the mirror after that.

"This is a good girl who knows gratitude!"

Sun Mo actually didn't like to do facial surgery, but this girl made him feel like he had just done a good deed.

"Ah!"

Wuzhuli suddenly screamed and stared at the girl in the mirror. Her body was trembling incessantly.

(I...is this really me? Isn't this too beautiful?)

...

Outside the tent, the number of spectators didn't reduce. It actually increased.

The incredible news of Sun Mo trying to make a girl look more beautiful was circulating, hence, more and more students came to watch a good show.

Even some bored great teachers were here.

"Little prince. If you feel bored, you can go back first."

Sang Ge saw that Wanyan Zhengge was growing impatient. "I will inform you immediately once he comes out, and I will also record the image of him being embarrassed."

"No way!"

Wanyan Zhenghe shook his head. "I want to personally watch him embarrassing himself."

At this moment, a sharp scream rang out in the tent.

The students who were in the midst of discussing directly turned silent. Several hundreds of gazes turned uniformly and focused on the tent.

(Why would she scream? She should have become uglier and got scared by her own looks, right?)

Wanyan Zhenghe was speculating.

"Come on out!"

Just after Wanyan Zhenghe shouted, the tent's flap was lifted and Sun Mo walked out. The gazes of everyone passed by him and landed on the girl behind him.

Because Wuzhuli lowered her head, everyone couldn't see anything.

"Lift your head and let me take a look!"

Sang Ge called out.

"Wuzhuli, you can't possibly lower your head forever, right?"

Sun Mo encouraged. "Get used to it slowly. Your new life has just begun."

(Yeah, I can't possibly be a cowardly turtle forever, right? But my face is too beautiful now and doesn't look like me!)

Wanyan Zhenghe couldn't bear it anymore and pushed away the students standing before him. He took some large steps and came before Wuzhuli. After that, he grabbed her hair and pulled it backward fiercely.

"Ah!"

Wuzhuli cried out in pain, but her head was lifted from the force.

Wow!

The audience exclaimed, but after that, silence descended. Only the sound of the cold wind gusting by could be heard.

Everyone's gaze was focused on Wuzhuli's face, and they were all dumbstruck.

Wanyan Zhenghe felt like he got struck by a lightning bolt as he looked at Wuzhuli's face. His mind was totally blank.

A feeling of possessiveness rose in his chest.

(I want her!) Wanyan Zhenghe vowed in his heart. (Regardless of the price I have to pay!)

Because of the pain, tears appeared in Wuzhuli's eyes. Her appearance caused the guys to feel tenderness toward her. Some people even started to roar at Wanyan Zhenghe.

"Little prince, you are too over-the-top."

"Yeah, how can you treat a girl like this?"

"What a boorish man, he doesn't even know the principle of showing tenderness to the fairer sex."

Sang Ge was also stunned. W...who was this beautiful girl?

"Are you really Wuzhuli?"

Duanmu Li seriously surveyed her despite being shocked. After that, he glanced at Sun Mo. "How did you achieve this? I can understand if her pockmarks are gone. After all, some medicine can achieve this. But why does her face's bone structure seem to have changed?"

After hearing this, Wanyan Zhenghe recalled the disgusting appearance of Wuzhuli and subconsciously released his grab. He retreated two steps back. But after that, when he looked at Wuzhuli again, he subconsciously gulped down a mouthful of saliva.

(Truly beautiful! If I could sleep with this woman, I definitely wouldn't bear to stop.)

Swish~

The gazes of the students turned to Sun Mo. They were waiting for an explanation.

"Her appearance should be able to rank within the top ten in the Dragon Subduing Academy, right?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

"Be bolder, remove the word 'should'!"

Duanmu Li teased.

“I feel that you can at least be among the top five!”

Tuoba Cong interjected, feeling shocked.

He was someone who sold info reports for a living. The articles about the goddesses of their school were things guys loved reading about the most. He had also interacted with the goddesses before, and honestly speaking, Wuzhuli wasn't in any way inferior when compared to them.

“I don't believe this. How can half an hour be sufficient to turn an ugly monster into someone so beautiful?”

Wanyan Zhenghe roared. He rushed into the tent. “She must be another person. Wuzhuli, scam out here for me!”

Chapter 878: Free Gift

It was completely empty in the tent, but Wanyan Zhenghe was still unwilling.

“Where's everyone? Are all of them dead?”

His entire body was shaking as though he was suffering from Parkinson Disease.

As the little prince of the Jin Country, in his 16 years of life, Wanyan Zhenghe always had a smooth journey. Moreover, he had outstanding talent and his royal father was deeply fond of him, doting on him a lot.

Let alone a man like the Jin King who had so much authority, even someone from an ordinary family would want to dote on their kids if they were adorable. Even if their kids made trouble, they wouldn't punish the kid too severely. At most, they would compensate for the damage.

Wanyan Zhenghe had lived a very smooth life with no obstacles and was used to great teachers greeting him with smiles. Now that he suddenly encountered a fellow that was afraid of nothing, it simply caused him to be so angry that he wanted to cough up blood.

But that fellow was extremely capable!

He couldn't do anything to Sun Mo at all!

“Why don't you just concede?”

The little prince who had never suffered a disadvantage before immediately flared up when he heard this. He wanted to mess with Sun Mo no matter what.

(Just like what my royal father has said. For people I cannot use, even if they are incomparably talented, they have to be killed.)

Wanyan Zhenghe felt secure thinking that Sun Mo was someone from the Central Plains. If not, he would have long since given up.

“Little prince, have you seen enough?”

Sun Mo's voice drifted in from outside, causing Wanyan Zhenghe to instantly blush.

This was stark-naked humiliation.

"Teacher, how did you manage to do it?"

After the shock, all the girls crowded around and asked sweetly.

In this world, how could there not be girls who loved to be beautiful?

Right now, the gazes of the girls were filled with passionate fire as they looked at Sun Mo. They wanted to possess him.

"Teacher, can you modify the appearances of guys too?"

After a male student spoke, he immediately saw gazes from all the students in the surroundings turning to him. This caused him to feel ashamed and awkward.

After all, it would be deemed as effeminate if a guy loved to make himself look more beautiful.

Just when he wanted to explain, many questions were blasted out.

"Teacher, can you help me to look more handsome?"

"Teacher, please take pity on me. I'm so ugly and definitely won't be able to get a wife in the future."

"Teacher, help me do facial surgery too!"

The guys wailed and their number was comparable to girls.

Sun Mo instantly became extremely high in demand.

Although they found it hard to believe, it was basically impossible to hide another person in such a small tent. Also, although Wuzhuli's looks had changed, her figure and clothes remained the same, and her current face resembled her face from earlier.

"Silence!"

Sun Mo berated them and Profound Words were activated.

Swish~

All the people fell silent.

"Do you guys treat my words as nothing? I said that I wouldn't casually do facial surgeries for people. For things like looks, they would decline with age. But talent is different. The more accumulations you had, the longer your glory would last."

Sun Mo berated them as his sharp gaze swept past the crowd. "Moreover, you guys are cultivators. The earlier you guys step into the Longevity Realm, the earlier you can maintain your youth. This is the correct path you guys should take."

As Sun Mo's voice rang out, the students hurriedly lowered their heads in a bow.

"Many thanks for Teacher's guidance. We have remembered it!"

Ding!

Congratulations on obtaining +15,120 favorable impression points.

“If there’s nothing more, please disperse.”

Sun Mo looked at the notification. Wuzhuli alone had contributed 10,000 points.

He had profited a lot from this wave!

Wanyan Zhenghe had a gloomy look on his face. He came out of the tent and shot a glance at Sang Ge.

Sang Ge understood. After that, he turned his head to find Na Muqi, but he discovered that she was gone.

“What the hell?”

Sang Ge glanced around a few times before he saw Na Muqi with a group of girls that surrounded Sun Mo. They were asking about how Sun Mo made Wuzhuli become beautiful.

“...”

Sang Ge was speechless. (Do you know that he is our enemy?)

He was worried Sun Mo might notice something wrong if he went over. Hence, he shot a look at Na Muqi.

“Why are you in a daze? Quickly go and ask!”

Sang Ge’s gaze was ferocious and forceful.

Na Muqi didn’t want to do so, but her father was a minor official serving the Jin Country, and once the little prince made things difficult for him, his future would be over and he wouldn’t have a way to feed the family...

“I’ll go I guess.”

Na Muqi sighed. Since she was living off the little prince, she had no choice but to lower her head.

Upon thinking of this, Na Muqi forcefully pushed the crowd aside and walked toward Sun Mo before kneeling with a thud.

“Teacher Sun, my cultivation base has halted since half a year ago and I’m suffering from nightmares every night. I feel so much pain that I would rather die. I hope Teacher can give me some guidance.”

Na Muqi’s expression was sincere as she kowtowed and greeted.

“Do you know what the word ‘queue’ means?”

“Go and queue up, it’s not your turn yet!”

“Damn, who touched my ass?!”

The students grumbled, feeling resentful that Na Muqi cut the queue. But after she removed her veil, the surrounding students instantly sank into silence.

Her countenance was waxy yellow and she was very skinny. Her complexion resembled cured meat that was dried by the wind. However, her eyes were swollen. All in all, she looked like a malicious ghost.

Swish~

The surrounding students directly took a few steps back as her ghastly appearance was simply too frightening.

“Do you have a personal teacher?”

Sun Mo asked as he activated Divine Sight.

Her various states were mediocre when compared to the students around. However, her willpower wasn't bad.

This was a girl who knew hard work.

“No!”

Na Muqi shook her head.

“What sort of view do you have regarding your current situation?”

Sun Mo asked again.

Helping students wasn't simply resolving their problems. The teachers had to let the students absorb experiences and comprehend things themselves so they wouldn't fall back into the same hole again.

“I...I feel that I might have failed my spiritual summoning and suffered a backlash.”

Na Muqi analyzed.

The art of spiritual control was too mysterious and profound. Moreover, its prerequisite of talent was very high. Hence, even in the Nine Greats, the number of grandmaster spiritual controllers was the least when compared to other professions.

Na Muqi's talent was ordinary, and she couldn't find a great teacher that was willing to teach her. Hence, she could only probe things herself and this led to a tragedy.

“Your deduction is right. You are suffering from a spiritual backlash.”

Sun Mo got Na Muqi to stand up. “Why did you choose this subject? Did a great teacher recommend it?”

Na Muqi shook her head.

“I understand. You are very intelligent.”

Sun Mo guessed the reason. When Na Muqi had first entered the school, she showed quite a good result during the talent testing. But two years later, her growth was ordinary.

If this continued, even if she wasn't expelled, her future achievements would be limited. Hence, she chose to cultivate the art of spiritual control. After all, fewer people majored in that subject, and the competition would be lighter as well.

Although this thinking was good, Na Muqi completely had no talent in this subject. Moreover, she was probing its mysteries alone, and this was why something bad happened.

“Do you guys know what is the most dangerous out of all subjects?”

Sun Mo gazed at the surroundings.

“Definitely, the study of poison!”

The students spoke in unison. From their point of view, if one interacted frequently with poison, one might just die once they were careless.

“Wrong, it’s the art of spiritual control!”

Sun Mo explained, “Even grandmaster spiritual controllers wouldn’t dare to guarantee that they could succeed in their summons every single time. As your cultivation base improves, the spiritual beast you are summoning will grow increasingly stronger.

“You have to remember that all types of spiritual beasts wouldn’t want to be enslaved by humans. Hence, even if the casting of the spiritual incantation is perfect, there’s still a 20% chance of failure.

“This is also the reason why there are so few spiritual controllers. Half of a spiritual controller’s combat strength comes from their spiritual beasts. Just think of how difficult it must be to establish a contract with a spiritual beast with the combat strength of the Longevity Realm?

“Moreover, the most terrifying thing is that there are many types of spiritual beasts that come in different forms. If you guys don’t understand their habits, you’ll risk your lives.

“Hence, please do not ever try to learn the spiritual controlling techniques alone.”

Sun Mo sincerely warned.

Although he was a grandmaster spiritual controller, he never dared to recklessly summon a spiritual beast. Even when testing out spiritual incantations, he would use commonly seen bugs that posed no danger.

As a result, even if he suffered a backlash, the damage wouldn’t be great.

And the reason why spiritual divine languages were so coveted was because the incantations were very powerful and could reduce the risk of suffering a backlash to the lowest.

“Does Teacher Sun also know the art of spiritual control?”

Some students were curious.

After all, the news of Sun Mo teaching spiritual control techniques to Xiao Ri`nan hadn’t been circulated around yet.

“Teacher, can you cure her?”

Sang Ge shouted out among the crowd.

Everyone was also curious and waiting quietly.

“From what I know, you seemed to suffer from the backlash roughly seven months ago. From then on, how many and what spiritual incantations did you use?”

Sun Mo wanted to try and figure out something with the help of a clue.

Na Muqi was in the midst of recalling.

“Five!”

After that, she planned to reveal the incantations.

“You don’t have to say it. Just tell me which one you used at midnight. Also, you have used that spiritual incantation before.”

Sun Mo continued to ask.

“It’s the Departed Spirit Summoning Incantation!”

It was an incantation that could summon the departed spirit of a ferocious beast. Because spiritual beasts were spiritual bodies, they had a very strong immunity toward normal attacks. They could often jump levels and kill their enemies.

Na Muqi had wanted to depend on this to display her brilliance in the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony.

But after speaking, Na Muqi furrowed her brows.

“But I didn’t think I failed to cast it.”

As Namu Qi spoke, she swiftly performed hand seals. In the end, she bit her finger and drew a line across her palm.

Bang!

A ball of white-colored spirit qi appeared. When it vanished, a semi-transparent hungry wolf appeared beside her.

Wow!

The students exclaimed in shock. This hungry wolf’s body was surrounded by a black mist, and its green eyes were shining brightly with spirit light. It looked rare and mysterious.

“Haha, Teacher Sun, who told you to act arrogant and assumed that she has failed?”

Sang Ge mocked.

“If you continue talking nonsense, this daddy will beat you up.”

“Can you just keep quiet and listen to Teacher Sun’s explanation?”

“Scram!”

The students glared at him.

“A backlash doesn’t necessarily mean that the spiritual beast has departed. You coughed out blood and it might follow you because it takes you as ‘food’. It would only leave after it finished eating you.”

Sun Mo explained.

“F...food?”

Na Muqi had originally felt proud because she succeeded in summoning the spiritual hungry wolf. But after hearing this, she shivered. So, the reason why the wolf stayed behind was because it wanted to devour her?

Among the crowd, a middle-aged great teacher who came to watch the show suddenly narrowed his eyes when he heard Sun Mo’s words. He involuntarily surveyed Sun Mo.

(This Sun Mo truly does live up to his reputation.)

“You should try dispelling the contract.”

Sun Mo instructed.

Na Muqi immediately did so. At such a time, in order to live, she was willing to try everything. But after a few minutes, she discovered that she had no way to dispel the contract.

Instantly, Na Muqi’s body was drenched with sweat. She also started to tremble incessantly.

This indicated that the contract between her and the wolf was not concluded. So, she had no binding power over the wolf. If it wanted to kill her, it could do so by flipping a palm.

Chapter 879: Impossible to Defeat!

There were some genius students with sharp observation skills in the surroundings. When they saw Na Muqi’s expression, they immediately grabbed their weapons and stared at the hungry wolf with wariness.

Roar!

The hungry wolf also felt that something was wrong. As a low-roar sounded from its throat, it stared at the students with hostility.

“Everyone, please relax!”

Sun Mo smiled. “We great teachers are here. How can we let the departed soul of a hungry wolf wreak havoc?”

The students smiled awkwardly. It was true. Sun Mo was someone who had broken the speed-clearing record of the Dragon Subduing Palace. He was a very strong fighter.

If this hungry wolf met Sun Mo in a fight, it could be said that it was extremely unlucky.

“You became skinny and frail because of overdrafting your spirit qi. You suffer from insomnia and have nightmares because this is a special phenomenon caused by departed spiritual beasts. Even if you successfully formed a spiritual contract with it, such situations would still occur. They can’t be avoided.

Hence, if you want to summon spiritual beasts, you have to take precautions based on the type of spiritual beasts you are summoning.”

Sun Mo explained.

“What should we do then?”

Many students were curious.

“Eat alchemy pills that can calm your minds and spirits. However, I suggest tonic food.”

Sun Mo glanced at the surroundings and sincerely spoke, “To spiritual controllers, it doesn’t mean the stronger the spiritual beast, the better. Instead, what’s important is the degree of closeness both parties share.

“So, it depends on your personality, cultivation arts, the environment you are staying in, the geographical factors, and even your habits.

“You guys can treat summoning spiritual beasts like marrying a wife or getting married to a guy. If the other party isn’t good, you will surely lead a life of misery.”

For the three of Sun Mo’s current spiritual beasts, other than the fact he had to frequently monitor the scarab and warned it not to create trouble, he let them roam freely for the vast majority of the time.

After all, in this world, no lifeforms liked to be enslaved.

“Marriage? This argument is pretty fresh!”

The students were in fervent discussion.

Tuoba Cong didn’t understand, but he hurriedly took down notes. Sun Mo was so impressive, and his words definitely had some standard to them.

Maybe, he could use these words in the future to flaunt.

The middle-aged great teacher showed praise on his face as he nodded.

“T...Teacher, what should I do now?”

Na Muqi panicked.

“Just look at your reaction. With your mentality, you are really not suitable to be a spiritual controller.”

Sun Mo walked to the hungry wolf’s side and stretched out his hands to touch its head. However, the wolf evaded it and was glaring at him malevolently.

“Now, there’s still a chance for you to complete the spiritual agreement with it. However, I think you probably no longer want it, right?”

Sun Mo asked.

Na Muqi hurriedly nodded. (During this period, I’ve lived a life so painful that I would rather die. I will give such a trashy spiritual beast away to whoever wants it.)

Sun Mo looked at the hungry wolf with a deep expression in his gaze.

After the hungry wolf howled a few times, it suddenly choked and was like a wild dog waiting to be slaughtered. It lowered his head and stared pitifully at Sun Mo.

It didn't dare to retaliate because there were many powerful humans here. They were strong enough to kill it.

But it made sense. How strong would a departed spirit summoned by a fifth-year student be?

"If you beg for mercy, it's gonna be hard for me, alright?"

Sun Mo sighed.

Logically speaking, they ought to kill the wolf. But it actually had gained intelligence and knew how to make use of Na Muqi to secure a stable source of food.

This indicated that the hungry wolf had become a sentient lifeform. Moreover, departed spirits were extremely rare and it wasn't easy for them to survive.

"Forget it, I will spare you, but you have to promise that you won't harm any humans again."

Sun Mo warned.

The hungry wolf walked toward Sun Mo before lying down and licking his shoes.

This scene caused many people to marvel.

"Teacher, is she cured just like this?"

Xiao Ri`nan was curious.

"Nope, she still has the negative binding effect caused by the spiritual backlash on her body."

As Sun Mo spoke, he snapped his fingers.

Pak!

Freedom Proof was cast.

A golden arrow manifested and shot toward Na Muqi. After it penetrated her body, a purplish-black smoke started to emit from her.

"What?"

The middle-aged great teacher had a look of immense shock on his face.

(What spiritual controlling technique is this? Why have I never seen it before?)

"Get everyone in your dorm to come and look for me tonight."

Sun Mo instructed Na Muqi.

That hungry wolf didn't spare her dorm mates. Hence, during this period, all of them also suffered from insomnia and nightmares.

“Ah? They are all harmed as well?”

Tuoba Cong feigned shock, but in reality, his actions were taken to help Sun Mo boost his fame, so everyone would know how much Sun Mo had to do.

“Don’t be so talkative!”

Duanmu Li glared at Tuoba Cong.

(Didn’t you see Sun Mo intentionally spoke very softly when he said that? He didn’t want many people to know, or they would surely resent Na Muqi.)

After all, those innocent people who suffered from this definitely felt unbearable.

“Thank you Teacher Sun, I’ve remembered your instructions.”

Na Muqi knelt and kowtowed.

After being hit by that golden arrow, she immediately felt much more relaxed. It was like the gloominess in her heart had vanished and turned sunny and bright.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Na Muqi +5,000. Respect (5,500/10,000).

When Sang Ge saw this scene, he felt his scalp turning numb as a deep sense of helplessness appeared in his heart.

(He even knows spiritual controlling techniques? His strength could simply cause others to feel despair.)

Wanyan Zhenghe didn’t even have the energy to scold his people. He was completely dumbstruck.

One must know that he had plotted against Sun Mo twice, but despite his meticulous plans, he still failed.

In the end, Sun Mo settled everything in a relaxed manner.

Hu~

Wanyan Zhenghe took a deep breath of air. He felt that the Central Plains were truly impressive. They could produce a genius whose strength was so overwhelming and unmatched every few hundred years.

“No wonder none of the Jin Kings of the past generations succeeded in heading south and conquering the Central Plains!”

Wanyan Zhenghe sighed. His ambition of conquering and reigning supreme in the Central Plains was directly crushed.

“Don’t learn the art of spiritual control anymore. You don’t have talent in this area.”

Sun Mo truthfully spoke.

Na Muqi’s expression became dim, and she felt somewhat unwilling.

“Great Teacher Sun is correct. You don’t have talent in the art of spiritual control. If you continue learning it, you will die within five years.”

The middle-aged great teacher who had been staying at the side the whole time walked out.

Upon seeing him, the students hurriedly lowered their heads and greeted. He was none other than a 6-star great teacher named Meng Tai. His expertise was in the study of spiritual control.

Naturally, the reason why the students recognized him was because his battle servant, a mountain condor, was simply too famous. Regardless of combat or riding it around as it soared through the air, it just looked very cool.

“This is Teacher Meng.”

Duanmu Li took the initiative to introduce this person to Sun Mo.

Na Muqi majored in the study of spiritual control and naturally was acquainted with Meng Tai. She even wanted to enter his tutelage. But now that she was evaluated to be talentless by him, her entire body was like a frosted tomato wilting away.

“Could it be that I don’t have a path to success?” Na Muqi was tearful.

“You can learn alchemy.” Sun Mo guided.

“I also want to, but I don’t have any talent regarding that.”

Na Muqi had tried such a popular subject.

“You are wrong. You don’t necessarily have to learn how to concoct pills. Why can’t you be a pill assistant? Your skill in gathering information, sorting, organizing, and summarizing things are extremely strong. Grandmaster alchemists actually need an assistant like you very much.”

Sun Mo advised.

This was the suggestion shown by Divine Sight, so it shouldn’t be wrong.

“Many thanks for your guidance, Teacher Sun!”

Na Muqi decided to give it a try. After that, she froze when she recalled that she had received instructions from the little prince to come and make things difficult for Sun Mo. She didn’t know if she should make things clear.

“Alright, just let the past incidents pass. Go and begin your new life!”

Sun Mo encouraged.

He was very confident now. Wanyan Zhenghe’s plans to make trouble for him would only give him free white stars.

“Teacher, should we continue or should we receive the guest?”

Tuoba Cong acted like a lackey. Those who didn’t know would even assume that he was Sun Mo’s personal student.

“Teacher Sun, please continue. You don’t have to mind me.”

Meng Tai chortled and retreated to the side.

“How would I dare to neglect Teacher Meng?”

Sun Mo spoke respectfully, but in his heart, he wanted to take this chance to rest. Even if he continued to work hard, he wouldn’t get first place anyway. So, why did he need to tire himself out?

“Hehe!”

Meng Tai stroked his beard and felt very satisfied. This Sun Mo was very sensible. (In the future, if there’s a chance to do so, I will offer guidance to him.)

“Teacher Sun!”

Jiang Ji walked out from the crowd.

“Teacher Jiang!”

Sun Mo saw a youth following behind Jiang Ji. This should be a disciple he was teaching meticulously.

“How is your condition now?”

“Many thanks for your concern, Teacher Sun.”

Jiang Ji sighed.

During these few days, his four limbs would occasionally tremble. Let alone holding a weapon, he even found it hard to hold a brush. To a great teacher, this was an extremely serious problem.

If it wasn’t for him wanting to win against Sun Mo, he would have returned to the Central Plains.

To Jiang Ji, being promoted to a higher star-rank wasn’t a problem. He only wanted to challenge Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun, please grant me my wish and allow your disciple to fight against mine!”

Jiang Ji clasped his hands and sincerely pleaded.

“You’ve accepted a personal student?”

Sun Mo stared at this youth named Tuo`er. After observing his stats, Sun Mo couldn’t help but sigh ruefully. As expected, Jiang Ji was the #1 ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings. His judgment skill was truly potent.

The potential value of this young fellow was extremely high.

“Mn!”

Jiang Ji looked at Tuo`er with a look of doting in his eyes.

“You should return to the Central Plains and get cured first. This battle can be arranged in the future.”

Sun Mo was helpless. “Xianyu Wei is someone I guided meticulously, but sadly, she went to participate in the hunting king competition.”

“I’ll wait for her to return then!”

Jiang Ji had decided. If they arranged a battle in the future, it would no longer be during the examination period. Even if his student won then, it would be meaningless.

“Teacher Jiang, why must you do this?”

Sun Mo shook his head.

“Teacher Sun, why don’t you allow me to fight instead?”

Xiao Ri`nan stepped out. “Under your guidance, I feel that I have made a great improvement this couple of weeks. Teacher, I’m willing to fight for your honor!”

“The legs of this fellow are cured?” Wanyan Zhenghe was astonished.

“It should be Teac...Sun Mo who treated him.”

Sang Ge almost referred to Sun Mo as Teacher Sun. He immediately jumped and almost slapped himself.

“It’s fine to address him like that. Given Sun Mo’s capabilities, he is worthy to be addressed as ‘Teacher Sun’.”

Wanyan Zhenghe’s state of heart had changed. He decided to seek advice from his royal father and personal teacher Suolantu on what to do.

...

“Let’s fight a round first as a warm-up then.”

Jiang Ji didn’t mind. Even if they lost, this fight would help Tuo`er gain some experience.

“Teacher!”

Xiao Ri`nan’s eyes were filled with an earnest expression as he looked at Sun Mo.

He sought Sun Mo’s permission to fight because he wanted to use this opportunity to let the teachers and students of the Dragon Subduing Academy know that he was back. He wanted to tell them that he, Xiao Ri`nan, had returned and become even stronger.

“Alright then!”

Sun Mo permitted. “However, stop when it’s appropriate. You are not allowed to injure your opponent.”

Chapter 880: Do You Want To Be My Personal Student?

“Who is this person? From the silver linings on his collar, he’s in his fourth year, yet he dares to challenge Xiao Ri`nan?”

“His name is Tuo`er and he is pretty famous in our year.”

“Do you think the current Xiao Ri`nan is still the rising superstar from back then? Ever since his legs were broken by Wanyan Zhenghe, he has declined.”

The students discussed fervently, feeling that Xiao Ri`nan would lose. After all, his defeat back then caused everyone to feel that he was nothing but a stepping stone.

This was also the reason why Xiao Ri`nan wanted to fight this round. He wanted to prove himself.

“You are one year lower than me. For the sake of fairness, I won’t use any cultivation arts. I will just use my newly learned spiritual controlling techniques to fight you.”

Xiao Ri`nan was also a guy with pride. If he used cultivation art, they wouldn’t be able to fight because he would crush Tuo`er.

“Spiritual controlling techniques?”

Wanyan Zhenghe had a stunned look on his face as his large eyes surveyed Xiao Ri`nan. (You know the art of spiritual control?) After that, he turned his head and looked at Sun Mo.

(It must have been Sun Mo who taught him, right?)

“It’s fine. Just use whatever moves you want to use.”

Tuo`er wasn’t afraid at all.

“Hehe!”

Xiao Ri`nan smiled and looked at Jiang Ji. “Teacher, could you please be the judge?”

“How confident!”

Meng Tai praised. Jiang Ji was Tuo`er’s personal teacher. If he was the judge, it would actually give Tuo`er a small advantage.

However, Jiang Ji naturally wouldn’t take such advantages. He directly announced the start of the fight.

Tuo`er roared and rapidly charged toward Xiao Ri`nan.

Xiao Ri`nan retreated, and his hands quickly formed seals. After that, his left and right thumbs were stuffed in his mouth as he bit down on them forcefully.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Blood flowed and he clapped ferociously, pressing his palms together, forming a complete spiritual formation.

BOOM!

Spirit qi gushed wildly as rustling sounds pervaded the surrounding. Countless bugs began to gather and flew over rapidly.

Hu~

They looked like a large black cloud.

“What?”

Meng Tai’s eyes shone. Xiao Ri`nan’s technique was truly magnificent.

Usually, when spiritual controllers formed seals to summon spiritual beasts, they would be very cautious because a single mistake would result in a backlash. However, this youth actually completed the seals with his two hands.

One must know that when it came to forming seals, the right hand was supposed to be the master hand and the left hand was for support. As Xiao Ri`nan used both hands as the master hand, he could reduce the casting time by $\frac{2}{3}$.

To spiritual controllers, the thing they were most afraid of was to be defeated before they could complete their summons. After all, their personal combat ability had always been weaker in comparison.

“Courageous, thoughtful, and composed. What a good seedling!”

Meng Tai praised.

Xiao Ri`nan, who had finished his summoning, began to attack and block normally with his hands and feet. He didn't use any moves from cultivation arts.

“Bring it on!”

Tuo`er shouted.

The cloud of bugs creaked loudly and engulfed Tuo`er.

“Go to hell!”

Tuo`er shouted in anger and attacked wildly. Large batches of bugs were killed, but even more were flying over. They gathered together and took the form of a gigantic eagle that ruthlessly slammed into Tuo`er, biting and chewing on him.

“Argh!”

Tuo`er's battle roars turned into screams of pain. He had no way to struggle free from the vortex of bugs, let alone to continue attacking Xiao Ri`nan.

When Xiao Ri`nan saw this, he immediately stopped his summoning.

“We have lost!” Jiang Ji sighed. “Please dispel your bugs.”

Xiao Ri`nan nodded and dispelled his summons. Those bugs rapidly fled and vanished after a few moments like they had never appeared before.

Only the corpses of the bugs and the red swellings on Tuo`er's body showed how intense and miserable that fight was.

“Teacher, I didn't lose! Teacher, I didn't lose!”

Tuo`er howled with a fierce look on his face.

“Calm down!” Jiang Ji said, “It isn't frightening that you lose. You can at most try again. What's frightening is when you cannot see reality clearly.”

Tuo`er eyes were swollen and filled with tears. He couldn't help but cry.

The surrounding students had pale faces too as they stared at Xiao Ri`nan and his hands that were filled with the bizarre blood-colored spiritual formation.

Honestly speaking, if they were the one fighting Xiao Ri`nan, they would have fled the moment the swarm of bugs appeared.

There was no solution to it. They were too frightening and disgusting.

“My profession counters yours, so you won’t be able to win against me unless your cultivation art possesses the ability to kill bugs swiftly in a large radius.”

Xiao Ri`nan was very modest.

He won too easily, so he didn’t feel proud at all.

However, he grew fonder of the art of spiritual control. In the past, he always had to be very cautious when he fought. Even if he won, he would suffer injuries. But now, the bugs could settle everything.

Even if the bugs failed, he could still fight as the second layer of insurance.

“If I managed to find a powerful spiritual beast, wouldn’t I become even more awesome?”

Xiao Ri`nan longed for the future.

“Not bad!”

Sun Mo evaluated.

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo felt somewhat disgusted. This scene made him recall his past when a large batch of cockroaches rushed out after he opened a cupboard. At that moment, it felt like hail was dropping onto your face.

The sensation of the bugs crawling on your skin was extremely terrible.

“That Doggy Xiao actually knows the art of spiritual control.”

Wanyan Zhenghe was shocked. He subconsciously asked, “What do you think where his standard is at?”

“No idea!”

How would Sang Ge dare to say the truth?

Truthfully speaking, from Xiao Ri`nan’s smooth execution when he was forming the hand seals as well as the number of bugs summoned, it was clear that he was a genius in the art of spiritual control.

“It’s just him using bugs to disgust people. There’s nothing impressive.”

Wanyan Zhenghe consoled himself. After that, he saw Meng Tai rushing out of the crowd in agitation and ran toward Xiao Ri`nan. He then grabbed Xiao Ri`nan’s hands and seriously did an inspection.

“Not bad, very excellent. This formation is too wondrous. How long have you practiced it for?”

Meng Tai was curious.

“Two months,” Xiao Ri`nan honestly replied.

“What? Genius. You are a true genius!”

After Meng Tai finished praising, he looked Xiao Ri`nan in the eye. “Do you have a personal teacher?”

Xiao Ri`nan’s heart then pounded violently.

This person before him was a 6-star great teacher and also a grandmaster spiritual controller with very deep attainments in this subject.

(Did he want to recruit me?)

Xiao Ri`nan subconsciously shook his head. After that, his gaze drifted toward Sun Mo as he pondered silently. Sun Mo’s standard in the art of spiritual control couldn’t possibly be higher than Meng Tai, right?

After all, Sun Mo was truly too young.

“No.”

“That’s excellent!”

Meng Tai was extremely joyful. He forcefully patted Xiao Ri`nan’s shoulder. “Do you want to be my personal student?”

Although everyone had guessed that Meng Tai would do this, when they heard it personally, they all exclaimed in shock.

As expected, geniuses would always be doted on.

“F*** it!”

When Wanyan Zhenghe saw this scene, he was so angered that he coughed up blood. He felt so much envy that he was on the verge of going mad.

Being able to be recruited in such an ardent manner by a 6-star grandmaster spiritual controller. One could only say that Xiao Ri`nan’s talent in this subject was shockingly high.

Xiao Ri`nan gulped down a mouthful of saliva and stared at Sun Mo.