

Teacher 881

Chapter 881: There's No Need for Too Many Dolls, Eight of Them Is Enough.

On the grassy plains, the northern wind was gusting.

"Sun Mo, he is looking at you!"

Duanmu Li warned in a low voice. He felt that if Sun Mo wanted to act, he would surely be able to snatch Xiao Ri`nan successfully.

Sun Mo noticed Xiao Ri`nan's gaze and then smiled.

This student was indeed a supreme genius. However, his desire to win was too strong and the way he did things was filled with utility and pragmatism.

Such a personality could allow him to be filled with enthusiasm, but it could also make him fall into the valley. It depended on whether his personal teacher could guide him properly or not.

As for accepting Xiao Ri`nan as his personal student?

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo didn't have a great interest in it.

It wasn't that Sun Mo was looking down on his flaws. After all, no one was perfect. Sun Mo wasn't interested because their personalities didn't match.

After all, the relationship between a teacher and their students was forever. If one party was unhappy with the other, how could they stay together for a long time?

"There's no need for too many dolls, eight of them is enough."

Sun Mo mumbled. By calculating, he already had eight personal students. Although all of them had some flaws, they were generally pleasing to his eye.

"You are pretty calm!"

Duanmu Li chortled. If he were Sun Mo, let alone a 6-star great teacher, even if his opponent was a terrifying secondary saint, he would compete for Xiao Ri`nan.

After all, in this era, the goal for all great teachers was to have outstanding students all over the world. They wanted to be able to teach a personal student whose names would resound throughout the world.

"Teacher Sun is smiling at me, what is he implying?"

Xiao Ri`nan frowned. (Why doesn't he take the initiative to recruit me? If you want to recruit me, I will definitely agree to follow you!)

Given that he was able to get headhunted by a 6-star great teacher in public, Xiao Ri`nan's heart was filled with pride as his ego swelled. This indicated that he had obtained some recognition.

But after that, Xiao Ri`nan felt a headache because he didn't know if he would offend the other party if he rejected him.

(Why are you not a 7-star?)

Xiao Ri`nan sighed in his heart. After that, he had a look of trepidation on his face as he dipped into a deep bow toward Meng Tai. "I'm still hesitating whether I want to continue developing in the subject of the art of spiritual control. So..."

These words meant a rejection.

"Why not? Usually, all spiritual controllers have extremely good talents but will be bad in terms of physical combat. This is their greatest flaw. However, things are different for you."

Meng Tai's gaze shone brightly as he looked at Xiao Ri`nan. "Your combat ability is extremely strong. So, in the future, your name will surely be able to resound famously throughout the nine provinces!"

(I naturally know!)

Xiao Ri`nan silently sneered. Sun Mo had said such words before. A moment later, he rejected Meng Tai again.

"That's too regretful!"

Meng Tai looked at Xiao Ri`nan and unceasingly sighed as he continued to persuade, "You can consider it, please do not waste your talent!"

"I will wait for you any time!"

When great teachers encountered good students, they would be filled with patience.

(If I want to take on a personal teacher, I would also choose Sun Mo instead!)

Xiao Ri`nan didn't simply want to train in the art of spiritual control, but this Meng Tai evidently could only teach him this subject. Sun Mo was different. He knew everything.

It was clear that Xiao Ri`nan would benefit more in the future if he chose to follow Sun Mo.

"Who taught you the art of spiritual control?"

Meng Tai tried to find more things to talk about so he could build a better relationship with Xiao Ri`nan.

It wasn't that he was being shameless. However, because this subject depended on talent too much, it was truly not easy to be able to find a good seedling.

"It's Teacher Sun."

Xiao Ri`nan didn't conceal it.

"It can't be Sun Mo, right?"

Meng Tai saw Xiao Ri`nan nodding. His face was immediately filled with shock as he turned his head to look at Sun Mo. (Why do you know everything?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Meng Tai +100. Friendly (310/1,000).

"How did you discover his talent?"

Meng Tai was curious.

“Experience!”

Sun Mo’s reply was concise and comprehensive. He couldn’t possibly say that he possessed the Divine Sight, right?

“This fellow is too strong!”

Sang Ge felt very helpless. He started to ponder over whether he should ask Sun Mo for guidance in the subject that he was proficient in.

Wanyan Zhenghe didn’t hear what Sang Ge had said. He was currently dumbstruck.

He thought that Xiao Ri`nan merely summoned a few bugs and scorpions to bite his opponent for a sneak attack. However, he didn’t expect Xiao Ri`nan’s spiritual controlling techniques to be so strong! Honestly speaking, even someone like Wanyan Zhenghe, who killed people before, felt fear when that black cloud of bugs rushed over.

Xiao Ri`nan’s purpose in participating in this competition hadn’t been reached yet. Hence, he took the chance to challenge the little prince with the momentum of his victory.

“Wanyan Zhenghe, do you dare to fight with me?”

Swish~

The gazes of everyone immediately turned to the little prince.

“Ze, what an iron-headed character!”

Duanmu Li sighed. (What clan do you belong to? Is your clan more impressive than the Jin King? Do you have to be so unyielding toward the little prince?)

“It seems that you haven’t learned your lesson despite losing once before!”

Wanyan Zhenghe had a heavy expression and spoke with an unhappy tone of voice, “Sure. But you just fought and I won’t take advantage of you. You can rest first and we will fight some other time.”

“I don’t need to rest!”

Xiao Ri`nan’s tone grew even more unyielding.

“But I need you to rest. I don’t want you to say that I’m taking advantage of you after you lose!”

Although Wanyan Zhenghe wasn’t that experienced, he was still the successor to the throne and was quite clever. He said this because he wanted to drag the time out to find a way to suppress the bugs. Otherwise, he would have jumped out to challenge Xiao Ri`nan.

“Alright, if you guys want to fight, choose another time.”

Meng Tai stopped Xiao Ri`nan and decided to remind him privately that one couldn’t be so brash when it came to doing things.

...

In a large golden tent.

“Zeze, so many good shows to watch. You guys have lost much because you all didn’t go to Sun Mo’s location earlier!”

A judge wearing a bearskin hat walked in as he sighed continuously.

“What happened?”

Everyone was curious.

“Sun Mo even knows the art of spiritual control and his expertise is very high...”

The bearskin hat judge described the scenes from earlier in a lively and realistic manner. He then sighed ruefully. “You guys didn’t see the scene where those students queued up and waited to consult Sun Mo. Before this, only 7-star great teachers would be treated like this by the students.”

“No wonder so many students want to request stars for Sun Mo.”

Beardie finally found the root of the reason.

This was the influence of a supreme-grade great teacher. They were like top-level doctors. Who wouldn’t want such a teacher to help them answer their questions?

...

On the fourth day, Xianyu Wei’s expression was haggard and her clothes were tattered. There were grime and bloodstains all over her and during her return journey, she was stopped by three high-year students on a small slope.

“Oi, you better not refuse the toast to drink a forfeit. We will give you these prey, so you should hand the white deer over to us.”

Sa Yue threatened Xianyu Wei in a high-handed manner.

It wasn’t that she didn’t want to snatch it, but the school had said that high-year students who were three years older than their target were not permitted to attack.

Only if the low-year students took the initiative to attack could they retaliate.

Right now, Xianyu Wei was not attacking at all. Sa Yue and her other two comrades could only make threats and promises as they attempted to negotiate.

Chapter 882: Whose Student Is This? She Is So Fierce!

“Don’t even think about it!”

Xianyu Wei didn’t even think and directly rejected it.

(This white deer not only belongs to me. It is for my teacher as well.)

From her point of view, she could only gain face for her teacher if she brought the white deer back and got a good ranking. Then, the Dragon Subduing Academy would view her teacher highly and invite him to join the school.

This white deer played a role in her teacher's future, so how could she easily give it up?

"Xianyu Wei, there's still a day of journey before you can reach the campsite. You won't be able to make it!"

Sa Yue persuaded.

"How would I know if I don't give it a try?"

Xianyu Wei's tone turned even more unyielding.

"Don't you know how high-year students dealt with low-year students like you in the past years? They would use their prey they obtained and recruit some low-year students to surround the fellow with the white deer."

Sa Yue coldly snorted.

For the hunting king competition, what it tested wasn't simply combat strength but also intelligence. Such a battle strategy was permitted by the rules.

"If you hand over the white deer now, you can still obtain a few other prey. Otherwise, you won't be able to have anything."

Sa Yue's comrades helped to persuade Xianyu Wei.

Xianyu Wei had rested enough, so she no longer wasted words with these three women. She carried the white deer and rushed down the mountain slope, continuing on her way.

"What should we do?"

"Follow her first. Some people will surely act against her. At that time, we can act as fishermen and enjoy the benefits. This girl is pretty unyielding but sadly, unyieldingness cannot transform into strength!"

After Sa Yue and her group finished discussing, they decided to hang around and allow the distance between them to lengthen. After that, they discovered that others actually had the same thoughts as them.

"The fat girl's ability to conceal tracks is too inferior. If this continued, we would encounter many people."

Huting De and his brother, who had tracked Xianyu Wei for three days, felt extremely depressed. Although they were in the same year as Xianyu Wei, they no longer had the strength to seize the white deer from her.

"Why don't we just snatch the white deer now? After that, we will try our luck and head back to the camp. Even if we cannot become the champions, we can gain fame!"

Huting Le suggested.

"It's too late."

Huting De shook his head because Sa Yue and her group had discovered them and immediately came over.

“Go and help us snatch the white deer. These prey will belong to you guys!”

Sa Yue stared at the twins. “Even if you continue following her, you won’t be able to get anything.”

The brothers exchanged a mutual glance. This was not a bad deal, but the number of prey being offered was too few.

“We want at least ten prey!”

Huting De called out a price.

“I have a superior-grade heaven-tier cultivation art here. Do you want it or not?”

Sa Yue counter-offered.

“Heaven-tier? Superior-grade?”

Huting De exclaimed in shock and then felt somewhat envious. Some people had to fight intensely for the sake of a heaven-tier cultivation art, and this fact led to their corpses littering all over the ground. However, some affluent second generations would be able to casually choose a number of top-level cultivation arts the moment they were born.

“I’m Sa Yue from the seventh year!”

Sa Yue’s tone was filled with pride.

“I’ve heard of senior school sister’s name before. You are the #1 ranker in the seventh year, and your looks as well as figures can be considered among the top ten in our school.”

As Huting Le said this, he recalled the appearance of the girl in front. She should be able to rank within the top five in terms of beauty, right? This was especially so for her long legs, which were too amazing to look at.

Sa Yue smiled in a reserved manner. “So, what’s your answer?”

“Didn’t you raise this condition with that girl?”

Huting De counter-asked.

Sa Yue’s expression turned cold. “She doesn’t care for it!”

Huting Le’s lips twitched. “What clan is she from that she didn’t even care about a superior heaven-tier cultivation art? Younger bro, this time around, you have to listen to my instructions.”

“I will agree even if you don’t want to agree!”

Huting De rolled his eyes. “Let’s go!”

“You guys have to be able to follow her. That girl runs very fast!”

Huting Le reminded them.

These days, Xianyu Wei had fought six times. She also had to hide her tracks from the pursuit of high-year students and eventually managed to shake them off her tail.

Her physical capability was very good and her speed was fast. She could always shake enemies from her tail easily.

If it wasn't for the fact that the Huting Brothers were proficient in tracking, they would have lost her long ago.

They followed Xianyu Wei for an hour. After that, Sa Yue grew unhappy. "Why are you guys not attacking?"

"This girl is very impressive. We naturally want to wait until she is fatigued before we act."

Huting De explained with a straight face.

"Why do I feel you guys are the fatigued ones?"

Sa Yue spoke with disdain.

"That won't happen. Anyway, that girl was injured and lost a lot of blood. Her stamina would surely be worse than ours."

Huting Le was quite confident.

However, after following her tracks for another half an hour, Sa Yue's countenance turned unsightly because Xianyu Wei showed no signs of slowing down.

Wasn't her stamina a little too frightening?

Fats were energy.

Xianyu Wei had been a super-sized fatty. Although she had slimmed down, the energy she used to have in her fats was now stored in her body because of Sun Mo's ancient massaging technique.

This also meant that for muscles of the same mass, Xianyu Wei's energy capacity was about ten times higher compared to her peers. Also, as she grew older and her cultivation base improved, the number would increase unceasingly.

Xianyu Wei's potential value was extremely high, and she was innately born with immense strength because of her rare body type.

During these two months, Sun Mo had been slowly excavating her potential, guiding her on the correct path to make use of her advantage.

The Huting Brothers wanted to act after Xianyu Wei was fatigued. This idea wasn't bad, but the reality was too cruel because the fat girl's recovery rate was extremely strong.

After 15 minutes, Xianyu Wei was discovered by a short-haired student.

"There's someone here carrying the white deer. She is a third-year student!"

Because the short-haired student shouted loudly, a few figures started to appear in the poplar forest, gathering over.

Xianyu Wei had increased her speed and wanted to shake the short-haired male student away, but she didn't expect that he still had comrades. After that, she hesitated for a bit before decisively rushing in the 9 o'clock direction.

This was because she saw a female student there and the distance between them was nearer.

Very soon, Xianyu Wei was within 30 meters from the girl. She could see the fierce look in the girl's eyes,

Clang!

The girl brandished her weapon.

"Stop her!"

The short-haired student shouted loudly. When the sound of his voice faded away, the two girls started fighting.

Swish~

A longsword pierced forward, aiming straight for Xianyu Wei's face.

Xianyu Wei tilted her head sideways and evaded it. Her charging momentum didn't stop and she slammed into the chest of her opponent.

Bang! Bang!

Her two punches struck the target. The girl directly coughed up blood and got blasted backward from the impact.

Xianyu Wei also didn't forget to grab the two rabbits hanging on her opponent's belt in the passing.

"Damn!"

The students who saw this scene were badly shocked as they cursed out.

(This girl is so ruthless!)

She was ruthless toward her enemies and even more ruthless toward herself. Usually speaking, such a battle strategy required one to be both meticulous and bold. Once they failed, they would end up in dire straits.

After all, not everyone would have the courage to do such a thing.

"Quickly chase, don't let her escape!"

Ha Da, who was leading the group, shouted loudly.

Unexpectedly, Xianyu Wei no longer chose to flee. She suddenly turned and rushed toward another girl.

"What the hell?"

Ha Da started. After that, he understood what was going on. This girl wanted to break through before they could complete the encirclement.

(Damn it, you are looking down on us too much!)

Ha Da roared in rage. Three seconds later, he saw this girl, who had a tall figure, send his comrades flying with a punch.

“This...”

Ha Da was stunned.

After sending three students flying with a punch, Xianyu Wei panted loudly, with an expression that she was honing her strength for the big push.

Because the other party was too close, she didn't have the chance to defeat the fourth person.

“What is your name?”

Ha Da stood not far away from Xianyu Wei and stared at her with a heavy expression.

“Xianyu Wei, a third-year student!”

Xianyu Wei was very happy. The battle strategy her teacher taught her was indeed effective.

Before the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony, she had gone to consult her teacher on a situation where she had to fight one against many. Now, she followed the instructions closely and as expected, she had gained the advantage.

“Xianyu Wei, the fatty from the third year? Who are you bluffing?”

A girl called out. This was because Xianyu Wei had been too fat, and everyone in the Dragon Subduing Academy had heard of her. These girls even went over specially to look at her.

However, this girl before their eyes was so beautiful that it caused people to sigh in admiration.

“Do you guys want to come at me together or one by one?”

Xianyu Wei asked. After that, she stared at Ha Da, who was clearly the leader. “You should be the group leader, right? Why don't we fight first?”

“This girl is so cunning!”

Ha Da's lips twitched.

Her first sentence caused everyone to feel that her boldness rivaled the heavens. However, her second sentence targeted the group leader Ha Da. By doing so, if Ha Da rejected her request, his reputation would be destroyed.

Because of it, Ha Da had to fight even if he didn't want to.

“I won't take advantage of you. Yun Na, you go!”

Ha Da instructed another girl.

“Please!”

Xianyu Wei directly looked over with a heavy expression. However, she was laughing in her heart. Her teacher was truly impressive.

In his analytical breakdown of all the battle situations, there was such a scene.

Moreover, after Sun Mo’s guidance, Xianyu Wei’s current strength was absolutely in the top ten of her year.

This girl was a freebie to her.

Seeing that the girl he sent up being suppressed instantly and got sent flying six punches later, Ha Da and the others were completely shocked.

“It’s your turn this time, right?”

Xianyu Wei stared at Ha Da and called him out.

Actually, Xianyu Wei was following Sun Mo’s battle strategy too strictly and inflexibly. At such a moment, he should take the opportunity of Ha Da’s hesitation and retreat instead of continuing to fight.

As expected, Ha Da grew unhappy after he heard this. As his comrades had been beaten up black and blue, even if his opponent was a girl, he had to fight.

The battle instantly started.

There was blood on Xianyu Wei’s body, and one could tell that she had suffered a lot from her dirty appearance. Hence, Ha Da had felt that there shouldn’t be a problem for him to subdue her. But after they exchanged blows, he immediately understood that he was badly mistaken.

This girl’s strength was terrifyingly great.

A punch from her was like a collapsing mountain that wanted to bury him alive.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Just the wind generated by her punches would cause a piercing pain when it came in contact with his skin.

A minute later, Ha Da couldn’t resist anymore. He fell onto the ground after being smacked by a palm strike of the Buddha statue that manifested behind Xianyu Wei.

“...”

The Huting brothers and Sa Yue’s group were all dumbfounded.

This girl was overbearingly strong!

“Whose student is she? How fierce!”

Hutong De swallowed a mouthful of saliva and stared at Sa Yue. He felt that maybe they should reconsider their plan!

“It’s your turn!”

Xianyu Wei feigned a fierce look and glared at the short-haired male student. This was something her teacher taught her – to use the momentum of victory from crushing a powerful opponent to emanate a feeling of deterrence.

“Eh!”

The short-haired guy smiled awkwardly when he saw his leader’s appearance.

(I want to fight but I cannot win!)

Ai!

He had thought that their luck was good because they encountered the white deer. But who would have thought that the white deer’s owner was akin to a gigantic ancient beast?

She was simply merciless!

Chapter 883: Untitled

Seeing that her opponent had cowered, Xianyu Wei smiled and started to retreat.

She was feeling elated. Not only had she won after single-handedly taking on multiple opponents, but she was also able to break away safely. This was something that she would never dare to think of even if she had drunk a lot of alcohol with an entire table of delicious food.

“Teacher’s battle tactic is really amazing!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xianyu Wei +500. Respect (14,500/100,000).

The short-haired guy grabbed onto his blade’s handle strongly, trying to summon his courage several times, but he eventually let out a sigh, his shoulders dropping down.

He didn’t dare!

“Why are you in a daze?” Sa Yue urged. “Go on!”

“If I were to attack now, I’d be giving her a free win!” Huting De rolled his eyes. “Wait a little more!”

“Coward!”

Sa Yue turned and looked at the pathetic state Ha Da’s group was in. Even though she was complaining, she knew that Huting De’s decision was right.

(Damn it, when is there such a character in the school? Most importantly, she is so beautiful!)

Appearances were something that one was born with, and they were both equals in this aspect. However, Sa Yue felt angry when she looked at Xianyu Wei because she knew that in terms of figure, she was far below Xianyu Wei.

Xianyu Wei had a tall and straight figure, with long arms and legs. When she ran, she was extremely agile, filled with a powerful sense of beauty, like the wildest handsome steed in the great plains.

People who were born with great strength relied on their blessed bodies. If everyone had no cultivation art, Xianyu Wei would be able to crush any genius in the Dragon Subduing Academy.

The cat-and-mouse rally started again.

Sa Yue's endurance wasn't bad, but after running consistently for two hours, she was tired, sweating profusely and panting heavily.

"I can't go on anymore!"

Her female companion stopped, propping her hands to her knees and panting heavily. She felt that she was going to puke out her lungs.

Sa Yue took the opportunity to take deep breaths and rest.

This was really tiring!

However, she hadn't even caught two breaths before Xianyu Wei's figure disappeared from their sight.

"Fuck, quickly chase her!"

Even Sa Yue, who had always thought of herself as a dainty lady, started to curse.

"Don't panic. Take a rest first!"

Huting Le sat on the floor and took two big gulps of water.

"Do you guys have a way to track her down?"

Sa Yue was very smart and immediately realized this.

"That's right. Otherwise, given her stamina, we'd have lost her many times."

Huting De was convinced by this girl. Other than being especially tall, this girl didn't seem to have any special traits, so why was she so good at running?

"Brother, I feel that I've fallen in love with her."

Huting Le's gaze was infatuated. "Don't you think that when she's running, she looks like a wild steed galloping on the plains?"

"That's crap! You just covet her for her body!"

Huting De felt contempt toward his brother. But he also coveted her body, especially her two long legs.

(En, I'll confess to her after this Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony ends!)

Huting De came to a decision.

Xianyu Wei brought the white deer with her and ran for over three days. She had accumulated some experience during this time. When she encountered enemies, she'd try her best to make detours. She'd rather run longer distances than get into a fight.

Anyway, her stamina would recover from just eating a few pieces of jerky, drinking some water, and getting some rest.

Other people might be able to run a total of 100 li in three days, but Xianyu Wei had run at least two times the distance or more.

Many times, she relied on her powerful physique to throw off the people pursuing her.

However, on the way back, even though Xianyu Wei had chosen the most secular and difficult routes, the number of enemies she encountered started to rise.

After all, everyone was starting to head back to the campsite. They'd run into each other.

Thankfully, Xianyu Wei was a third-year student and there weren't many students from the lower grades around. Even if the junior students were to challenge her, they were very weak, and she could beat them with her left hand. The only threat was to be hunted down by a team from the same grade.

With all the fighting and running, Xianyu Wei's will and body had been tempered to the max.

"She's going to arrive at the campsite soon. When are you guys going to make a move?"

Sa Yue urged.

"I feel that there'll definitely be an intense battle outside the campsite. Even if we were to take her down now, do you have the confidence to bring the white deer back?"

Huting De asked.

Many geniuses in the school saw the white deer as a symbol of glory. Hence, they only hunted the other prey in passing, and they'd definitely go around searching for the white deer. If they didn't manage to get it, they'd definitely keep watch outside the campsite and wait for it to come.

With there being so many people, some would be very lucky and manage to stop Xianyu Wei.

"Are you looking down on me?"

Sa Yue said harshly, "If you still want a heaven-tier cultivation art, then go snatch the white deer right now!"

"Alright then!"

Huting De had no choice. Xianyu Wei might not care for Sa Yue's cultivation art, but this was something he couldn't afford to do.

A cultivation art of such a grade was enough to make them fight with their lives on the line.

"Go!"

The two brothers exchanged a glance and then started accelerating.

Xianyu Wei saw them chasing her and started to speed up as well.

Both sides ran on the plains, the northern wind brushing past their ears, sounding like the howls of the wolves.

"I mustn't run anymore. I can already see the Scarlet Stone Mountain from here."

Xianyu Wei looked over and recalled her teacher's words.

"The closer you get to the campsite, the higher the chances you'll be discovered. Therefore, once you encounter enemies, you must get rid of them when their numbers are at the lowest."

"Don't hesitate. As long as there are under five people, you're sure to win!"

Pa!

Xianyu Wei stopped, turned, then faced Huting De and his brother.

This scene caused Huting Le to subconsciously stop in his footsteps. When he saw the girl's determined gaze, a hint of horror brushed past his heart.

Then, the feeling turned into admiration and adoration.

"Brother, you can't fight with me for her!" Huting Le repeated, "She's mine!"

Huting De didn't pay any heed to Huting Le but looked in the 11 o'clock direction with a solemn expression. There was a small hill over there.

Right now, five people had stood up from the back of the hill. After observing the situation, they came charging over.

Very soon, Xianyu Wei's path was blocked by two groups of people.

Sa Yue threw a glance over and her gaze eventually landed on a young man. "Basangzhuoma, she is my prey."

"Only a prey that has been caught in your hands can be called a prey!"

Basangzhuoma smiled faintly, not paying too much attention to this beauty. Instead, he sized up Xianyu Wei.

(She looks so beautiful!)

(I wasn't able to see clearly from afar, but now that I'm admiring her up close, her figure and her looks, tsk, she's my cup of tea!)

"This is over. I feel that my love has ended before it even started!"

Huting Le looked upset.

Basangzhuoma was easily one of the top five students of the school. His personal teacher was an 8-star great teacher, and his father was a great tribal chieftain of a tribe that had several ten thousand people. Hence, Huting Le couldn't win against an opponent like this.

"What's your name?"

Basangzhuoma asked.

"Eldest Martial Brother! Second Martial Sister!"

Xianyu Wei didn't reply to Basangzhuoma but looked at a guy and a girl behind him. She lowered her head to greet them.

Swoosh!

Everyone's gaze turned over.

The gazes from Sa Yue's group were like blades wanting to cut up Wurenbu to have a good look.

Judging from how amazing this girl was, her eldest martial brother should be even more amazing, right?

"Eldest Martial Brother?"

Wurenbu looked confused. "Who are you?"

As teacher-student relationships in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces were extremely sacred, martial siblings tended to stand firmly on the same side, bound together for good or for bad.

If there was a bad person amongst them, the rest would be implicated as well and be scolded badly. The only thing they could do was to take care of the person to get rid of the humiliation.

After Wurenbu said that, he regretted doing so. (This girl is so beautiful. Is my attitude not good enough?)

"I'm Xianyu!"

Xianyu Wei was a good girl who cared about old ties. She had been removed from the teacher-student relationship by her teacher and then turned to study under Sun Mo thereafter, progressing at a rapid rate. However, she didn't look down on her martial siblings. On the contrary, she treated them with respect and greeted them first.

"Xianyu? Which one?"

Wurenbu's brain was turning very quickly, but no matter how hard he tried to think, he was unable to connect Xianyu Wei with this young girl in front of him.

It was because the difference in their figures was too much. One of them was fat as a pig and extremely stupid, scolded by their teacher every day. As for this girl...

Putting her figure aside, her gaze, the blood traces on her uniform, and the white deer she was carrying were enough to justify how outstanding she was.

In the previous hunting king competitions, the students who could get the white deer were all great rising stars.

"I'm Xianyu Wei!"

The fat girl looked speechless. (Why don't you recognize me anymore? Is my status that low in your heart?)

"Who?"

Wurenbu's eyes opened wide, almost popping out from astonishment. "Who did you say you are?"

“Xianyu Wei!”

Xianyu Wei repeated.

“Do you think that... I’m blind?”

He had wanted to curse, but before he could do that, he swallowed the words back after looking at Xianyu Wei’s beautiful looks.

It was worth it even if he was being made fun of by such a beautiful girl.

“What’s going on?” Basangzhuoma asked.

“I... I don’t know either.” Wurenbu shrugged.

“Who is that Xianyu Wei?”

“My junior martial sister, but our personal teacher has removed their teacher-student relationship!”

Wurenbu didn’t hold back. “She’s very fat, the fattest in the entire school. You should have heard of her before, right?”

“I have some impression of that!”

Basangzhuoma nodded.

The second senior martial sister remained silent all this while. With her instincts as a female, she had felt that this beautiful girl looked very familiar. After hearing her saying who she was, she was completely stunned.

“You’re really Junior Martial Sister Xianyu?”

“That’s right.”

Xianyu Wei nodded. There was no need to fight now. She was safe!

“How did you become like this?”

The second senior martial sister asked, sizing up Xianyu Wei while suddenly feeling strong envy. Wasn’t... wasn’t this too beautiful?

“Teacher Sun taught me a divine art and helped me to slim down!”

Xianyu Wei was too innocent and didn’t hide things.

“You’re really Xianyu Wei?”

Wurenbu still found it hard to believe, and there was suddenly regret in his expression.

(F*ck, it turns out that every fatty has great potential. It was a miscalculation! It was a miscalculation! If I had treated Xianyu Wei better in the past, wouldn’t I be able to become her boyfriend now?)

“You’re referring to Teacher Sun Mo?”

Sa Yue interjected.

“Other than Teacher Sun, who else has such miraculous skills?”

Xianyu Wei felt proud.

“...”

Sa Yue thought to herself that she must pay this Teacher Sun a visit after she went back.

“Alright, the reminiscing time is over. It’s time for serious talk!” Basangzhuoma interrupted everyone.

“Student Xianyu, do you want to join my group? I’ll be your backing in the future!”

Hearing this, both Wurenbu and the second senior martial sister instantly felt envious. This was what they were seeking from working for Basangzhuoma!

Chapter 884: Wild Boar Girl, Unrivaled Battle Prowess

Basangzhuoma’s image in the student’s hearts was a lot better than Wanyan Zhenghe’s. He was seen as a wise and brilliant candidate for the position of tribal chieftain.

The reason he came to the Dragon Subduing Academy was not only to get stronger, but also to search for talented students to form his group. His goal was to unite the entire great plains.

(Other than having an imperial father, what does Wanyan Zhenghe have to compete against me?)

Basangzhuoma held disdain toward that little prince.

“I’ll pass.”

Xianyu Wei shook her head. She would never rely on currying up to someone to live. Moreover, she still had her teacher.

Given her teacher’s talent, she believed that he would soon become a member of the higher management in the Dragon Subduing Academy. Wouldn’t this backing be a lot stronger than what a mere student could provide?

“Xianyu, do you know what you’re missing out on?”

Wurenbu frowned. He wanted to help Basangzhuoma to convince Xianyu Wei. Moreover, to speak the truth, he also wanted to work together with the current Xianyu Wei.

Xianyu Wei stayed silent and looked toward the Huting brothers. From her perspective, her eldest martial brother and second senior martial sister probably wouldn’t attack her. This meant that the enemies were these two at the back!

“Are you really not going to consider it?”

Basangzhuoma wanted Xianyu Wei. Firstly, she was beautiful. He had never seen such a tall girl before. Secondly, Sa Yue was very strong. For Sa Yue to be chasing her for so long without any success, this girl must have her capabilities and was worth winning over to his side.

“I want to study under Teacher’s wings and don’t have time to be your lackey.”

Xianyu Wei refused.

Her words caused Wurenbu's group to look awkward.

"You've acknowledged Teacher Sun as your teacher?"

The second senior martial sister felt curious and also a little envious inside. That couldn't be true, right? Xianyu Wei was so stupid that even Teacher Song En`min didn't want her as his student, thus cutting off their teacher-student relationship. Why would Sun Mo take her in?

"No."

Xianyu Wei shook her head. Although Sun Mo had told her to think about it, she had decided to acknowledge him as her personal teacher. Otherwise, she'd definitely regret it for life if she were to miss this opportunity.

Hu!

Hearing this, Wurenbu and the second senior martial sister secretly heaved a sigh of relief. If it was true, they'd die from jealousy.

In their heart, Sun Mo was more amazing and had better prospects than Song En`min.

Pa pa!

Basangzhuoma clapped his hands. "Since that's the case, then we'll leave it to our own capabilities. Meihala, she's your junior martial sister. You take care of her."

Basangzhuoma knew human nature well. Even though Meihala and Xianyu Wei had studied under the same teacher, now that they had gone their separate ways and her junior martial sister had found a better path to pursue, Meihala would surely be jealous. She'd definitely go all out to defeat Xianyu Wei then.

As for letting a few junior students attack together, Basangzhuoma didn't care to do something like that.

The second senior martial sister was called Meihala. Hearing this, she stepped out.

"Xianyu, hand over the white deer. Otherwise, I won't stand on ceremony with you."

Her words were spoken with an air of superiority as if she was doing a charitable act. It was because when they had sparred in the past, Xianyu Wei had never won against her.

"Senior, I'd advise you to let them take her on together!"

Huting De said. Challenging her one by one was just giving her an easy win. They wouldn't even be able to wear Xianyu Wei down.

Basangzhuoma threw a glance at Huting De and his lips twitched. This beautiful girl who looked like a wild horse and had a pair of long legs was now fully on guard. This showed that she felt pressured to go against Meihala.

Xianyu Wei assumed a battle pose.

"Tsk!"

At the sight of this scene, Meihala felt even more at ease.

This was how Xianyu Wei had been like in the past. Each time they sparred, she was like a sandbag, unable to even retaliate. In private, their teacher had complained a lot. Otherwise, he wouldn't have decided to give up on her.

“So what if you've become prettier? Aptitude is something that one is born with.”

Meihala had an overwhelming sense of superiority. She no longer waited but charged out toward Xianyu Wei.

In her opinion, letting Xianyu Wei stand in front of her for an additional second was a humiliation to herself.

“I must defeat her instantly!”

Meihala was fully focused on staring at Xianyu Wei, going all out.

Clank!

The curved blade was like a crescent.

Xianyu Wei didn't panic. She followed Sun Mo's guidance and punched out, attacking. As she still had the trauma of being badly beaten up by her second senior martial sister, she also went all out. Therefore...

Bang!

Xianyu Wei dodged the slash with a flash and then punched Meihala's wrist.

Kacha!

A crisp bone-breaking sound rang out, shocking everyone. They felt as if a cold current was charging down from the back of their head all the way down to their tailbones.

Ah!

Meihala let out an agonizing cry.

Xianyu Wei had planned on attacking again. But when she heard her second senior martial sister's cry, she paused, which caused her to be kicked in the lower abdomen by Meihala.

“I'm going to kill you!”

Meihala's eyes turned red, but she had just charged at Xianyu Wei when she received a punch in her shoulder and went rolling out.

“Huh?”

Wurenbu was stunned. How was their fat junior martial sister so strong? That must be a lie, right?

Basangzhuoma's judgment was a lot better. Although the two girls had only exchanged blows briefly, he already noticed something. He couldn't help but ask, “What's your fist technique called? Who taught it to you?”

Xianyu Wei paid him no heed. She ran toward Meihala, wanting to help her up. “Second Senior Martial Sister, are you alright?”

“Do you think I look alright?”

Meihala was enraged. She wanted to get up and kill Xianyu Wei, but the pain in her shoulder spread through her entire body, making her tremble and break out in cold sweat.

“Second Senior Martial Sister, I was wrong. I... I didn’t expect that you’re so weak either!”

Xianyu Wei pouted, feeling very aggrieved.

Meihala was already angry to begin with. But upon hearing Xianyu Wei’s statement, an untamed fury burned in her heart. Seeing that Xianyu Wei had gotten close, she raised her leg and kicked out.

“Your junior martial sister is amazing!” Basangzhuoma praised. “Did you guys practice this fist technique before?”

“No!”

Wurenbu shook his head.

“That means this was taught by Teacher Sun who had broken the record. I heard that he knows a lot of saint-tier cultivation arts. He probably taught one to Xianyu Wei.” Basangzhuoma guessed.

“How is that possible? Teacher Sun isn’t an idiot. Why would he teach it to a student who hasn’t been acknowledged as his personal disciple?” Wurenbu shook his head. “Moreover, that Xianyu Wei is very stupid.”

“I am stupid, but you shouldn’t doubt Teacher Sun’s character. He is always wholehearted when teaching students and wouldn’t attach additional value to something just because it belongs to him. He would still teach a student to his best even if they aren’t his personal disciple!”

Xianyu Wei refuted.

Hehe!

Everyone sneered, clearly not believing this. If there was no distinction between personal disciples and normal students, then why would they bother acknowledging each other?

“Let me tell you. I cultivate the Dharma Skyshock Fist, a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art, and Teacher Sun is the one who taught me.”

Xianyu Wei put her fists together, her expression looking agitated and infuriated. She felt that her teacher’s character was being undermined.

Sssss!

A peerless-grade saint-tier?

Everyone was greatly astonished.

“That can’t be true, right?”

Huting Le didn't believe that. He had never come across such a generous teacher.

"This girl has been deceived." Sa Yue was very confident.

A peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art?

It was something that could let a clan remain prosperous for several hundred years. How could one impart it to someone else so easily?

She must have been deceived.

"Go challenge and test her out," Basangzhuoma instructed.

Wurenbu had no choice but to go.

"Junior Martial Sister, since you've learned a divine art, then how about we have a spar?" Wurenbu challenged.

"Alright!"

Xianyu Wei took a glance at Meihala and did feel like confirming how strong she was. It shouldn't have been a coincidence that she had defeated her second senior martial sister with a punch, right?

"I won't take advantage of you. You can put down the white deer first."

Wurenbu walked out. Although the white deer was small, it was still over 110 jin, capable of affecting one's movement when carrying it. Wurenbu didn't wish to win an unfair battle.

"No need."

Xianyu Wei thought to herself that this bit of weight was nothing, just like a feather. Moreover, she could use it as a shield to block off attacks.

"Stop the crap!" Basangzhuoma urged.

Wurenbu made a move, moving his sword quickly and skillfully. With a shake of his wrist, several sword shadows were formed, and all of them shot toward Xianyu Wei.

He!

Xianyu Wei breathed out loudly, not avoiding the attack. She then dashed out toward Wurenbu like a ferocious wild boar.

Invulnerable Golden Body!

Swoosh!

A layer of faint golden light appeared on Xianyu Wei's body. Then, she attacked fiercely with both her fists, facing the sword pierces head-on.

Ora ora ora!

Basangzhuoma subconsciously turned his head away as this battle style was really piercing to the eye.

She looked like a strong and handsome steed that was filled with unruliness, but when she fought, she became a wild boar. She looked too fierce.

There weren't any graceful movement techniques that looked like a splendid dance. There was only one word, rash!

Moreover, Wurenbu was unable to hold up against it.

The punches from this wild boar girl brought out strong wind that could even send up the sand and dust from the ground.

Wurenbu had wanted to go on the offense, but the moment they started exchanging blows, he was rendered to be on the defense. He thought of waiting for an opportunity before retaliating but wasn't given any chances. It was because the other party's fists were fast and heavy.

"Don't think too much. Your advantage is your domineering strength. After activating Invulnerable Golden Body to increase your defense, just attack fiercely."

Xianyu Wei mumbled her teacher's preachings and went all out.

In less than a minute, after 23 punches, Wurenbu's arms turned sore and painful. He couldn't fend against Xianyu Wei's fists anymore. Then Xianyu Wei found an opening and hammered a fist into his chest.

Bang!

Wurenbu went flying back, falling to the ground with his mind in a groggy state.

Hu! Hu!

Xianyu Wei panted heavily. However, when she saw Wurenbu in so much pain that he was unable to get back up, she stopped feeling so weary. She lowered her head, looked at her hands, and clenched them a couple of times.

"Ah!"

The wild boar girl's bellow resonated through the clouds.

The feeling of victory was very good!

Back then, Xianyu Wei wouldn't have dared to approach Wurenbu for a spar because she wasn't a match for him at all. Now, after being taught by her teacher for over two months, she managed to defeat him.

Wu wu wu!

It was really great that she could receive her teacher's guidance.

Xianyu Wei felt that she must have done a lot of charitable acts in her previous life to be able to earn the great fortune of meeting her teacher.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xianyu Wei +1,000. Respect (15,500/100,000).

"I... lost to Xianyu Wei?"

Wurenbu's face was pale. He first felt disbelief, then doubt and surprise, and eventually astonishment. She was a student that their teacher disowned.

How did she change so much in only three months?

"Did you really learn a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art from Teacher Sun?" Wurenbu asked.

"I, Xianyu Wei, swear that if I were to say a word of lie, I'll get struck by lightning and reincarnate as a cow or horse for life, never to be human."

Xianyu Wei raised her right hand and swore.

Everyone fell silent. All the students were stunned with eyes wide and mouths agape.

To think that there was such a generous great teacher in this world?

"My aptitude is better than Xianyu Wei. If I were to go look for Teacher Sun, would I be able to learn such cultivation arts too?"

This thought popped up in Wurenbu's mind and then started to grow crazily like weed, becoming impossible to restrain.

Chapter 885: Crow Turning Into Phoenix

By now, no one doubted Xianyu Wei's words anymore

In Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, which was the peak of the feudal era, swearing was a very sacred thing to do. People believed in this and unless they were left with no choice, they'd definitely not swear on their ancestors and themselves.

An oath of eternal damnation was something very brutal that no one dared to use. What if it came true?

However, would Sun Mo really impart a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art to a student who wasn't his personal disciple?

Wasn't he too generous?

(Aren't you scared that your father will beat you to death, scolding you for being unfilial if he were to find out?)

Moreover, Xianyu Wei was a girl. In this generation where things were passed down to males only, Sun Mo's behavior really toppled common sense.

It was simply unbelievable!

Compared to the astonishment felt by Basangzhuoma and the others, what Wurenbu and Meihala felt was even greater. They had been martial siblings studying under the same teacher for two years, and had often sparred in the past. They were extremely familiar with her.

"How did she go through such great changes in merely three months?"

Meihala couldn't understand.

(I thought that her life was over after Teacher gave up on her because great teachers usually wouldn't recruit students who had been cast away by other great teachers.)

Sun Mo was able to detect a student's aptitude using his Divine Sight as well as the ancient massaging technique. However, most great teachers relied on experience.

After taking in a personal disciple, any great teacher would do their best to test a student's aptitude, trying to find out their strengths and helping them to become successful.

If the great teacher in question gave up on their student, this meant that they had run out of things that they could do.

"I didn't expect that after Teacher gave up on Xianyu Wei, it turned out to be the start of her transforming from a crow into a phoenix."

Meihala felt very emotional and envious at the same time.

Teacher Sun was amazing. He really lived up to his reputation!

(How nice would it be if I could be his student!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Meihala +1,000. Respect (1,890/10,000).

Meihala assessed Xianyu Wei, looking at her great figure that was filled with a powerful sense of beauty. Somehow, Meihala felt that her aptitude might have been held back by Teacher Song En`min.

After all, there was no way that her aptitude would be worse off than this fat girl, right?

"Basangzhuoma, get them to carry on!"

Sa Yue urged. She wanted to get those junior students to wear out Xianyu Wei.

Basangzhuoma turned and threw a glance at the people in his group. After seeing the worry on their faces, he smiled in self-mockery. "They won't be able to win. Please go ahead."

"I won't stand on ceremony then!" Sa Yue then looked toward the Huting brothers. "Go on."

"What do you mean go on?"

Huting Le smiled bitterly. "Go on and have our ribs broken?"

"We aren't her senior martial siblings. She won't hold back against us."

Huting De sighed. "Senior Sa Yue, I'm sorry. We won't be taking on this deal."

Sa Yue's countenance changed and started to agitate them. "How do you know that it won't work if you don't give it a try? Don't you guys find it embarrassing to be scared of a girl?"

"It's better to be embarrassed than to lose our lives!"

Huting De shook his head.

“That’s right. I don’t wish to be lying in bed for a few months.”

Even Huting Le, who usually had a positive character, was cowering.

“You guys...”

Sa Yue was almost driven to death by frustration.

“If you guys aren’t fighting, I’ll be leaving.”

After taking two sips of water, Xianyu Wei, who had enough rest, went on her way again.

This time around, she felt a lot more confident. After these battles, she knew how strong she was.

“To think that I defeated Eldest Martial Brother and also instantly won against Second Senior Martial Sister. Lord, I’ve become someone strong now!”

Xianyu Wei felt very happy inside as if all the bones in her body had become lighter.

(If I continue to learn from Teacher, won’t I also have the chance to defeat Teacher Song En`min?)

To speak the truth, Xianyu Wei felt aggrieved and was unwilling to accept being given up on by Song En`min because this meant that he had denied her entire existence.

Looking at Xianyu Wei’s departing figure, Sa Yue smiled coldly. (You want to bring the white deer back to the campsite? No way. Since I can’t get it, then let there be a chaotic battle!)

Sa Yue drew out an arrow from her quiver and shot it up into the sky, wanting to attract more students to create a chaotic battlefield.

...

At the campsite, Sun Mo was still ‘giving examinations’.

“So annoying!”

Sun Mo was speechless. For three whole days, he wasn’t at peace regardless of when he was eating or sleeping. Students kept on coming over to seek guidance from him, and some great teachers were participating as well. It was really tiring.

Although he had gotten quite a lot of favorable impression points, it was too boring.

“It’s no wonder that people have to rest for two days to adjust their mental state after working for a long period. If I continue to work like this, I’ll definitely get sick of it.”

Sun Mo sighed.

“I finally know why those guys who married beautiful female celebrities would still have extramarital affairs. When one eats a dish too many times, they’d get sick of it. Sigh, it’s really unfair!”

Of course, other than getting favorable impression points, Sun Mo had also accumulated quite a lot of experience. After all, when there were more specimens, some would be worth recording down.

“Let the test end quickly. I’m missing my eight students!”

Sun Mo was starting to miss home and his eight personal disciples. He wondered how they were doing.

There was no need to worry about Li Ziqi. Lu Zhiruo was also very docile. Tantai Yutang, who was a nutcase, might stir up trouble, but Jiang Leng could put him in his place.

Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu should be focused on their cultivation without any distractions. They respectively wanted to become number one in the world and earn glory for Sun Mo.

“I should help Baiwu look for a life goal.”

Sun Mo thought about it. He could feel that Ying Baiwu was very reliant on him as if he was her father.

Everything she did was for him, who was her teacher. There were feelings of repaying his kindness.

He wasn't too familiar with Helian Beifang and Qin Yaoguang yet. However, this young man who had come from the north was very mature mentally. He was probably spending his time in the library, working hard to learn the Central Plains' culture and thereby strengthen his tribe.

As for the gluttonous girl whose pockets were always filled with food, she should be going through the streets in search of places that offered delicious food.

“I wonder if An Xinhui and Jin Mujie have passed the 4-star examination. I haven't seen Gu Xiuxun for very long as well. I quite miss her.”

Sun Mo suddenly had an impulse to make a poem to express his current feelings. However, he had just started to nurture his mood when he heard a commotion coming from not far away.

“Hurry up and go check it out! Someone hunted a white deer!”

As a loud voice rang out, half of the students who were crowding around Sun Mo's tent instantly ran off. The remaining students were all in the queue.

The reason why they didn't wish to leave was because they had waited very long to reach this far in the queue. It'd be a great loss for them to give up now.

“Teacher also needs to get some rest and wants to go check out who the hunting king is. Can everyone make some accommodation for him?”

Tuoba Cong was quick to catch on and encouraged everyone.

The students were torn, but at this moment, discussion voices rang out again.

“Quickly go check out the campsite's eastern entrance. It's said that the fight there is very intense and some students have died.”

“It's a beautiful girl from the junior grade. She's really amazing!”

“The latest news is that the girl has been surrounded and is being attacked. She lost the white deer and Basangzhuoma plans on making a move.”

All the students were calling out for their friends. After all, the most exciting moment had arrived. They'd regret it if they were to miss it.

“Teacher, should we go check things out as well?”

Tuoba Cong put out his hand toward Sun Mo’s arm, wanting to help him up.

“I’m not old, why do I need help?”

Sun Mo was speechless. (It’s a waste of your talent not to be a palace eunuch with how you’re acting now.)

“This is what they call flair!”

Tuoba Cong felt aggrieved. “I saw that all of those great ancestors act like this. You’re also a great ancestor-level spirit runist, so you shouldn’t lose out in terms of your disposition.”

“Scram!”

Sun Mo slapped Tuoba Cong on the head.

This kid kept on finding ways to curry up to him.

“Ziyu, are you feeling better? Do you want to come along to check out the hunting king?”

Mei Ziyu’s tent wasn’t far away, and Sun Mo called out for her in passing.

Although Mei Ziyu had gotten a lot better after receiving treatment from Sun Mo, the northern great plains’ winter was too harsh. Staying here for a few months caused her condition to worsen a bit.

“I’m fine, don’t worry.”

Mei Ziyu felt a little giddy today, but since Sun Mo had invited her, she must definitely go.

“Teacher, hurry up!”

Tuoba Cong urged. If they were to go late, the show would be over.

“You can go on first.”

Sun Mo didn’t mind it. After all, no matter how great the hunting king’s performance was, they belonged to someone else and not him.

However, when Sun Mo walked over to the campsite’s entrance and saw Xianyu Wei, who was battling various people at the bottom of the slope over 100 meters away, he was a little astonished.

His gaze moved down and he saw that she was carrying a white deer on her back.

(Is someone born with great strength so willful?)

Sun Mo was speechless. He’d never had expected even in his dreams that Xianyu Wei would be able to come this far.

“It’s Xianyu!”

Mei Ziyu covered her mouth and gasped, looking worried.

Xianyu Wei had been fighting intensely for so long, and her uniform was covered in blood. Some belonged to her but most belonged to her enemies. Even her small face was covered in traces of blood.

The white deer she was carrying on her back was in a battered state after being slashed by sharp blades as she had used it as a shield. Even the deer's head was drooping onto the ground.

"What is this girl called? She looks so beautiful. Does anyone know her?"

"Her disposition is so wild, reminding me of the first time I went to hunt a wild boar. That prey was as rash as her."

"Is there such a person from the third grade?"

The students discussed amongst themselves. Their interests were piqued.

Xianyu Wei hadn't lost as the higher-grade students couldn't make a move. Those who were from the same grade or lower started to challenge her in succession.

After all, it'd be too embarrassing if they were to surround and attack a girl. Therefore, they chose to take her on one by one.

Many students hadn't treated Xianyu Wei as an opponent, feeling that they'd be able to win easily. They had thought that they only needed to figure out how to break out from the rest of the people and arrive at the campsite.

But very soon, most of them realized that they were too naive. They couldn't even win against Xianyu Wei, so there was no need for them to consider what to do thereafter.

Although Xianyu Wei won the successive battles, she wasn't able to break free.

There was no helping it. There were too many students around and she was unable to break through. No matter what direction she ran in, she'd be stopped.

This was a stalemate. Everyone knew that Xianyu Wei would be exhausted sooner or later, but her reputation had grown from all the battles.

"This girl is so amazing! Sigh, why don't I have a personal disciple like her?"

Amongst the crowd, Song En`min watched as Xianyu Wei displayed her great prowess. He then felt so envious that he was going to drool. Such a pretty disciple was both pleasing to the eye and had a great aptitude. Moreover, she was able to fight well. She was perfect.

(But why does she look a little familiar?)

Chapter 886: Senior, You Dropped Your Deer!

"Junior Martial Sister has only been taught by Teacher for three months, but she is already so amazing!"

Xiao Ri`nan, who came running over to check out the excitement, was also very astonished.

Other people might not know Xianyu Wei, but he was very familiar with her. In the past few months, Sun Mo had spent a huge effort on her and could be said to have taught her step by step.

Although Xiao Ri`nan was astonished to see that Xianyu Wei had slimmed down successfully, turning from a very fat girl into a great beauty with tall stature, he didn't feel too much about this.

Being beautiful wasn't equivalent to being powerful!

After all, aptitude was something that couldn't be raised. In Xiao Ri`nan's recognition, Xianyu Wei had turned from a fool to a beautiful fool.

But it seemed that it wasn't a case where Xianyu Wei didn't have an aptitude, but that her original teacher was too trashy.

"She has to be at the standard of top five in the cohort to be able to continue fighting until now while carrying the white deer."

Xiao Ri`nan wore an admiring look on his face.

(Xianyu Wei studied under Teacher Sun earlier. Would she insist that she is the elder martial sister? This won't do! I must be the elder martial brother. Oh, right, I wonder if Teacher has any other personal disciples? He shouldn't have any, right? Ha, Teacher, you'll have to rely on me to win you face in the future!)

...

The battles continued. Xianyu Wei was just about 100 meters from victory, but she found it hard to take even a single step forward.

Sun Mo's countenance was turning increasingly grim because Xianyu Wei was starting to wear out her vitality. If she continued fighting, it'd cause permanent damage.

It was really not worth it to hurt oneself like that for the hunting king title.

"I have to go and stop her!"

Sun Mo stepped out of the campsite.

"Hmmm? What is he doing?"

The great teachers and students who were crowding around to watch were perplexed. (Usually, everyone would be standing at the finish line to welcome the champion. Why are you running out first?)

"Hold on, Sun Mo can't be going to headhunt her, could he?"

At the thought of this, the great teachers couldn't hold it in anymore. All of them hastened their footsteps and dashed down.

She had such great potential that regardless if they had a chance, they wanted to fight for the possibility. What if the female student took a liking to them due to their good looks?

Therefore, 50 to 60 great teachers made a move. The students also followed after them.

The battles were getting increasingly bloody and brutal.

When Xianyu Wei's physical condition was good, she could still hold back. However, she was starting to find it hard to hold on and thus unable to control her strength anymore. Given her great strength, the students who were punched by her would either have bone fractures or spurt blood. There wasn't a single exception.

When the opponents saw this situation, they started to attack fiercely as well.

Song En`min squeezed his way into the crowd, wanting to see if there was a chance for him to recruit this girl. Then he heard two greetings.

"Teacher!"

Wurenbu and Meihala's expressions were crestfallen. The countenance of Meihala, especially, was extremely pale and bitter because of her bone fracture.

"We've embarrassed you."

Wurenbu apologized.

"It's fine. Continue to work hard in the future."

Song En`min didn't place hopes on his two personal disciples. After consoling them, he tiptoed and continued to watch.

(F*ck your mom, why are you guys squeezing? Can't you make way for me?)

Wurenbu and Meihala exchanged a glance, not knowing how to bring this up.

"You say it!"

Wurenbu felt that if their teacher were to find out that the girl who was on a killing spree was Xianyu Wei, he'd definitely regret it to death.

"You're the eldest martial brother. You do it."

Meihala was no fool and didn't want to jump in front of the gun.

Wurenbu had no choice but to go up. "Teacher!"

"What's the matter?" Song En`min frowned. "Quickly go and get some rest."

"Teacher, that girl is Junior Martial Sister Xianyu."

Wurenbu gulped and subconsciously held onto his head, ready to get a trashing.

"Your words have no logic to it at all."

Song En`min didn't understand.

"It's that girl who's battling over there!"

Wurenbu sighed. (She has such great potential, but you gave up on her just like that.)

"What?"

Song En`min frowned and looked around. He didn't see that fat girl.

"Teacher, Xianyu Wei is the one being surrounded and attacked!"

Wurenbu pointed out.

"What?"

Song En`min's countenance instantly turned black and he reproached coldly, "Are you making fun of me? Are you blind? That girl is 100 times more beautiful than Xianyu. How did you see them as the same person?"

"Teacher, what can I do? I feel despair as well!"

Wurenbu felt very aggrieved.

"It's true. She told us herself. She... she was the one who had dealt us these injuries."

Meihala felt that Song En`min had held her back and thus her words had a hint of self-torture to it. There was also a hint of mocking Song En`min in her tone.

"What gibberish are you talking about? How is it possible for Xianyu Wei to win against you two?"

Song En`min didn't believe it.

"It's because Teacher Sun had taught her for three months!"

After saying that, Meihala lowered her head and twitched her lips. Their teacher really couldn't make it. He couldn't even recognize the student he had taught for two years. His judgment was too bad.

"..."

Song En`min was stunned. He knew that these two personal disciples wouldn't dare to lie to him. This meant that what they said was true. But...

A fool could become someone so impressive in mere three months?

Who would believe that?

But after seeing how 'Xianyu Wei' was performing despite being surrounded and attacked, it was true that this treatment was something only the top student of the cohort would have.

"Did you guys really lose to her?"

Song En`min asked, his voice trembling. (If everything was real, I... I'd want to die!)

There was no need for the two students to reply because Sun Mo's voice rang out.

"Xianyu Wei, give up!"

Sun Mo ordered.

When Xianyu Wei, who was fully focused on the battles, heard this, she was elated. She then looked in the direction of the voice and found Sun Mo. "Teacher, you've come? I've, I've snatched the white deer!"

There was a chance!

When her opponent saw this scene, he went all out to deal strong attacks, punching strongly toward Xianyu Wei's head.

Bang!

Xianyu Wei received a hit in the head and a buzz rang through it. However, she instinctively returned an attack.

Bang!

Her opponent wanted to take the opportunity to attack again, but when this punch came over, he wasn't able to fend it off and was struck in the chin. His chin, together with his nose, shattered. Blood and saliva mixed together and scattered out.

"Disciple!" A middle-aged great teacher dashed to catch Xianyu Wei's opponent.

At the sight of this horrifying scene, all the students broke into a commotion.

"Teach... Teacher, I can still fight!"

Even though her body was in pain, her head was giddy, and her vision was blurry, Xianyu Wei suddenly felt pumped up and ready for battle once again after she saw Sun Mo.

(I mustn't bring shame to Teacher!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xianyu Wei +100. Respect (15,900/100,000).

"Who's next?!" Xianyu Wei let out an explosive bellow.

"Let me do it!"

A girl jumped out. If Xianyu Wei were to get the title of the hunting king, they, as people who tried to stop her, would become her stepping stones!

An intense battle broke out again.

Xianyu Wei erupted. The reason she was fighting so hard was to win the hunting king title for Sun Mo. Now that he had come out to watch the battle, she fought even harder.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After 17 punches, the girl was sent flying while spurting out blood. Her two arms were twisted like noodles, her bones clearly shattered.

"Child!" Another great teacher dashed out.

"I've seen how outstanding you are. Stop fighting!" Sun Mo urged.

"I... I'm still 100 meters away."

Xianyu Wei didn't wish to give up.

“Senior Martial Sister!”

A guy shouted out and then charged out toward Xianyu Wei, overwhelmed by anger. He wanted to seek revenge for his senior martial sister.

Then, one minute later, he was defeated!

This guy went rolling out while splattering blood, looking like a bag of blood that had been clenched so tightly that it burst. Seeing this scene, the other students who tried to stop Xianyu Wei started to cower a little.

“God, isn’t she too powerful?”

“You trash can’t even win against a girl who is seriously injured? Why don’t you go and die!?”

“The lower-grade students are getting worse off each year!”

Hearing the sneers coming from the surroundings, the students who were stopping Xianyu Wei had no choice but to continue.

The barbarians pursued survival of the fittest and revered the strong. They’d rather die standing than escape on their knees.

To these junior-grade students, they could accept being beaten to death. But if they were to give up without a fight, it’d be a humiliation for life. It might become so serious that their teachers removed their teacher-student relationship, or they were expelled from the school.

Of course, there’d always be some people with gloomy characters who couldn’t see others having it good. They’d purposely incite the junior-grade students to try to stop Xianyu Wei at all costs.

“Teacher, just watch. I’ll win!”

Xianyu Wei spoke seriously, looking like she was ready to battle it out to the bitter end.

Swoosh!

The gazes of the great teachers around turned toward Sun Mo, looking extremely envious.

What more could one ask for if they had a student like this who was willing to fight for their honor?

Song En`min felt so upset that he wanted to spurt out blood.

“Are you a fool?”

Seeing that Xianyu Wei was bent on fighting it out until she died, Sun Mo had no choice but to give suggestions.

“Huh?”

Xianyu Wei had lost a lot of blood and couldn’t think well.

“Dash toward the campsite!”

Sun Mo bellowed loudly.

Those students were already cowering. The reason they didn't back off was because they couldn't put down their pride. If Xianyu Wei were to charge forth, they'd definitely not go all out to stop her.

"Oh!"

Xianyu Wei understood and started running furiously.

"Fight as you charge! Don't stop!" Sun Mo instructed.

"En!"

Xianyu Wei moved her long legs with a great disposition, carrying the white deer loosely on her back, its head already towing against the ground.

Sun Mo followed over 30 meters away behind her, continuing to give her reminders.

"Go all out and don't need to hold back! Fight with the goal of hammering the other party to death!"

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow.

"Teacher Sun, you're going overboard to be doing this!"

A great teacher who was wearing a leather hat felt upset and complained.

The others were no fools and knew that Sun Mo was saying this to intimidate the students who were trying to stop Xianyu Wei. After all, death was a very terrifying thing. Moreover, Xianyu Wei had proved through the consecutive bloody battles that she could do that.

Sun Mo didn't even throw a glance in his direction, making the leather hat great teacher felt that he had been looked down on. Therefore, he started to shout out louder than before.

"Where's the judge? Someone is violating the rules. Is no one going to do anything?"

No one paid him any heed because everyone's attention was on Xianyu Wei. The young lady, who was running furiously, was being stopped. A three-meter-tall Buddha figure immediately appeared behind her and punched out to kill her opponents.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Thousand Sins Purification, Ten Thousand Evils Eradication!

No one could stop it!

No one could avoid its overwhelming prowess!

Looking at the majestic Buddha figure and Xianyu Wei, who looked like she was riding on a horse and barging through a thousand passes by herself, the junior-grade students started to feel horrified and cowered.

They no longer dared to attack!

Xianyu Wei was getting closer and closer to the campsite's entrance.

Suddenly...

With a loud snap, the rope on Xianyu Wei's shoulder broke and the white deer dropped to the ground.

Xianyu Wei ran for a little longer and suddenly felt that something was amiss. Why did her body feel a lot lighter? She subconsciously reached her hand out to touch...

"Hmmm? Where's my deer?"

Xianyu Wei turned and saw a girl who dashed up to the white deer. She glared at the girl with her phoenix eyes.

Chapter 887: Sun Mo Blew A Fuse, Life and Death Battle!

Right now, Xianyu Wei looked very frightening just from her appearances alone.

Her school uniform was painted with blood, while her face was covered with a mix of soil, sweat, blood, and wounds. She didn't seem worn out, but instead, emitted a valiant and heroic aura as if she was someone well-experienced with killing on battlefields.

The girl was given a fright. When Xianyu Wei's gaze brushed by her, she felt as if a sharp razor was brushing past her neck. She stiffened up on the spot.

"Sen... Senior, you... you dropped your deer."

The girls squeezed out a smile, her voice trembling.

Xianyu Wei took out long strides and dashed back, snatching the white deer from the girl's hand and then once again tying it to her waist with ropes. She then continued to head for the campsite.

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. (Couldn't you just hold the white deer in your hand while you head back? Why did you still tie it up? Is there something wrong with your head?)

"It's fine. Their morale has been shattered."

Duanmu Li chuckled.

To geniuses, Xianyu Wei's sluggish behavior would be a perfect opportunity to attack. However, the lower-grade students weren't strong enough that they could be nonchalant toward death.

That white deer was at least 55 kilograms.

When they saw Xianyu Wei grabbing it with one hand while tying it to herself with the other, looking to be in such ease as if she was grabbing a chicken drumstick, their courage was extinguished.

There was no suspense at all. Xianyu Wei stepped into the campsite and then, unable to hold on anymore, she fell limply to the ground.

"Xianyu!"

Sun Mo dashed over immediately, using the ancient massaging technique to stop her bleeding and pain, relieving her muscles' fatigue as well as bringing down the swelling.

"Teacher... deer... white deer, I brought it back!"

Xianyu Wei looked at Sun Mo with her big eyes as if presenting a treasure. She grabbed one of the legs, wanting to present it to Sun Mo.

When the great teachers saw this scene, they felt very envious.

This girl's gaze was filled with admiration and respect as she looked at Sun Mo. They wouldn't be able to headhunt a student like this.

Sun Mo had gotten it good!

“...”

Song En`min grabbed his chest tightly with one hand, suddenly feeling a great heartache that he was unable to breathe. (If this girl is really Xianyu Wei, then this glory should have been mine!)

Pa pa pa!

After a short moment of peace, intense applause rang out around them.

Xianyu Wei's performance had convinced all the other students.

The third-year students, especially, seemed to share the honor. After all, there were competitions between the different grades too. If Xianyu Wei could become the top student in the school, then it'd be an honor for their entire cohort and they could boast about it.

“Why didn't you wrap up the white deer with cloth?”

Sun Mo was speechless. “Do you have to be so rash?”

“If I do that, who would know that I'm holding onto a white deer?”

Xianyu Wei blinked, saying firmly, “I want to let everyone know that a student that Teacher taught had gotten a white deer in an open and aboveboard manner. That the student didn't rely on means and luck to become the hunting king.”

Sun Mo was stunned for a moment. (So it's because of me.) He then smiled and patted Xianyu Wei on the head.

“I'll be taking your gift.” Sun Mo praised, “Thank you. Your performance was very good. Even if I hadn't taught you, you would have made great achievements on your own! Xianyu Wei, I'm proud of you!”

“Hehe!”

Xianyu Wei smiled, feeling embarrassed. (Teacher's praise is too exaggerated. I can't accept it.)

“Do you feel proud that she has crippled my student with one punch?”

A middle-aged great teacher was enraged.

“It's just a competition, so they should just stop at a reasonable stage. Why did she have to deal such a strong blow?”

Hearing this, Xianyu Wei's expression stiffened up. She then lowered her head reproachfully. “I'm sorry, I...”

“There’s no need to apologize!”

Sun Mo interrupted Xianyu Wei and then looked toward the middle-aged great teacher. “Are you stupid or are you blind? Who would be able to hold back in a situation like that?”

“It’s your fault for not having taught your student well that they didn’t know how to assess the situation. What has it got to do with Xianyu? Moreover, don’t you people from the plains talk about survival of the fittest? A loss is a loss. If you can’t accept it, then come challenge again after recuperating. What’s with the blame and reproach?”

The students whispered amongst themselves.

To be honest, it was true that Xianyu Wei had dealt heavy attacks, but they could understand that. After all, this was a hunting king competition, a competition where everyone went all out. Who dared to hold back and show mercy?

Wouldn’t that mean that they wanted to die earlier?

The middle-aged great teacher was rendered speechless. He knew this too, but he couldn’t hold it in. It was because his disciple who had the best potential had been crippled by Xianyu Wei.

Even if he were to recover completely in the future, he wouldn’t be able to reach the peak!

(This won’t do! I must seek redress for this!)

“I’m Sai Han. I’d like to seek Teacher Sun’s guidance!”

Sai Han cupped his fists together.

“Alright, make it a life and death battle!”

Sun Mo had yet to vent his fury from seeing Xianyu Wei being surrounded and attacked, being covered in wounds, just for him. (Since you’re courting death, I’ll grant you your wish.)

“Uhh!”

Hearing the words ‘life and death battle’, Sai Han’s countenance changed.

“Teacher Sun, it’s just a spar. There’s no need to be so brutal.”

Beardie came to salvage the situation and made eye gestures at Sai Han. (Are you sick of living? Don’t you know that Sun Mo has broken the record and is really good at fighting? It’s best for you to back off quickly!)

Sai Han felt a bitter taste on his tongue. (I don’t wish to accept it either, but with there being so many teachers and students watching, if I were to cower, how would I be able to teach in the Dragon Subduing Academy in the future?)

“I’ll accept the life and death battle!”

Sai Han clenched his teeth.

“Ziyu, help me take care of her.”

Sun Mo handed Xianyu Wei to Mei Ziyu, then moved to stand across Sai Han.

“I’ll be the judge!”

Beardie stood out. “Although we’re calling it a life and death battle, I hope that you can take into consideration our relationship as colleagues and not overdo things!”

Sun Mo channeled his qi while Sai Han drew his blade.

“Start!”

After Beardie called out, Sun Mo darted out at full speed.

“F*ck!”

Sai Han was given a scare. Why was this guy so fast?

In just the blink of an eye, Sun Mo had arrived in front of him. He quickly backed off, making a series of blade shadows with his curved blade, trying to stop Sun Mo.

Sun Mo performed the Wind King Divine Steps, avoided the blade shadows, and arrived next to Sai Han. He then punched out.

Sai Han slashed his curved blade backward, cutting Sun Mo’s arm.

“I’ve won?”

Sai Han found it strange how he could have hit so easily when he suddenly felt a strong sound of breaking wind coming from behind him.

“Shit, it’s a clone?”

Just as this thought appeared in his head, Sai Han was hit in the back. He fell forward, sliding out against the ground, creating a deep trench.

(Hmph!)

Sun Mo swung the hems of his teacher attire, not giving chase.

“He won just like that? Wasn’t it too easy?”

The students were very astonished.

Sai Han was very embarrassed, having a strong urge to stuff his head into the ground and act like an ostrich. He knew that Sun Mo had held back. Otherwise, he would have been dead.

“Thank you Teacher Sun for showing mercy!”

After saying that, Sai Han tried to hide his face and left. He no longer had the face to stay here.

The great teachers whose students had been hurt by Xianyu Wei had no choice but to accept things even though they were angry.

What else could they do?

Duel against Sun Mo?

Sigh!

They hated such geniuses that could challenge others of higher cultivation tiers the most!

“Teacher Sun, you might be good at fighting, but that doesn’t justify your act of breaking the rules.”

The great teacher who wore a leather hat glared at Sun Mo in contempt, reporting it to the judges, “The few words he said to the girl is a violation of the rules.”

“What Teacher Sun said was clearly to intimidate the other students not to attack. This is a threat.”

“It was an amazing competition, but it has been flawed due to Teacher Sun’s interference.”

Another great teacher started to reproach Sun Mo.

Mei Ziyu frowned. After looking at the people who spoke, she understood.

These great teachers were avid supporters of their own ethnic group. If Xianyu Wei became the champion and didn’t say anything, they wouldn’t have any objections. However, she had said that she was going to offer the white deer to Sun Mo and was fighting for him. They couldn’t let that pass.

A person from the Central Plains wasn’t worthy of such glory.

“Teach... Teacher!”

Seeing so many great teachers making things difficult for Sun Mo, Xianyu Wei looked anxious. She felt that she had brought trouble for her teacher.

“Don’t panic, don’t be reproachful. It’s none of your fault!”

Sun Mo smiled.

He didn’t care for this reproach.

There was also regional discrimination amongst people in the Central Plains, let alone across different ethnic groups. Sun Mo had broken the record for being the fastest to clear the stages in the Dragon Subduing Palace, and this had caused many people to be dissatisfied with him. Adding that up with this act from Xianyu Wei, it’d be strange if they weren’t angry.

“Sun Mo! Calm down!”

Mei Ziyu persuaded him. If they were to start fighting, things would be too disadvantageous for Sun Mo. Most importantly, they were in the midst of the examination and it would affect his results.

“I’m not angry!”

Sun Mo chuckled.

“Their pride for their own ethnicity and their belief that barbarians are more outstanding than the people from the Central Plains aren’t something bad. The most frightening thing is when the trash from the barbarian tribe carries up to the people from the Central Plains.”

“The reverse is true for the people from the Central Plains.”

Sun Mo had seen many similar things. Some bad apples from western countries had relied on the admiration some asian women had for the Caucasians and the western culture to toy with them.

Moreover, the incident concerning ‘study buddies’ had caused a great commotion back in his world.

Beardie walked over and had wanted to persuade Sun Mo a little when he heard this. He immediately froze on the spot and looked embarrassed.

Sun Mo’s view and magnanimity was what a true great teacher should be like.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Beardie +500. Respect (5,100/10,000).

“The result for this competition shouldn’t count!” The leather hat great teacher was still hollering.

“Shut up.” Beardie lashed out and then apologized to Sun Mo. “I’m sorry that you have to see such a joke.”

They must get a great teacher like Sun Mo to stay!

Beardie felt that ten years later, Sun Mo’s reputation would definitely be well-known across the entire great teacher world.

“There’s nothing funny about this.” Sun Mo looked toward the leather hat great teacher. “Let’s duel. A life and death one!”

“Uhh!”

The scalp of the leather hat great teacher turned numb.

The rest of the people were also speechless. Why was it another life and death battle?

(Can you come up with something new?)

“If you don’t dare, then shut the f*ck up!”

Sun Mo lashed out. He knew and understood the reason why these people were making things difficult for him, but that didn’t mean that he’d bear and give in.

(If you dare to offend me, I’ll strip off all of your skin.)

How could the leather hat great teacher cower under the eyes of so many people? Therefore, he bellowed, “Let’s do it then! So what if it’s a life and death battle? I’m not afraid of death!”

“Hehe, I’ll say this first. This time around, I won’t be holding back.”

Sun Mo’s gaze turned harsh.

F*ck!

Everyone felt so upset that they wanted to spurt out blood. It was really a case where someone good at fighting could act willfully.

Sun Mo looked toward Beardie. "If you aren't afraid of trouble, do you mind acting as the judge?"

"Let's not fight!"

Beardie smiled awkwardly. He was really scared that Bo Qie would be hammered to death.

"Don't worry, I'm just scaring him. I won't really beat him to death!"

Sun Mo shrugged.

"You... you're going too far!"

Bo Qie was so angry that his lungs felt like they were going to explode. "Come out and have a battle with me!"

Chapter 888: Overwhelming Advantage In Skill

The northern wind seemed to have turned into a hungry wolf, howling while running through the great plains.

The leather hat great teacher had seen Sun Mo's battle before. Even though he had lashed out at Sun Mo, he recognized Sun Mo's capabilities. Now that they were going to have a life and death battle, he instantly thought of a battle tactic to use.

He mustn't let Sun Mo take the initiative and blow him with his consecutive strikes because he'd definitely not be able to hold up against them. Therefore, after Beardie gestured for the battle to start, the leather hat great teacher didn't wait and pounced at Sun Mo.

His longspear was like a dragon, overturning rivers and seas, piercing toward Sun Mo's eye.

Sun Mo drew out the wooden blade at his waist and flicked it casually.

Ding!

The tip of the blade hit the spear tip, flicking it away and breaking the leather hat great teacher's attack. He then charged forth and attacked.

The leather hat great teacher turned, took two steps forward, then struck a counterattack.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Amidst the sound of breaking wind, Sun Mo hit the spear tip with two blade attacks, once again breaking the attack. He then retaliated.

Eighteen Words Order!

Pa pa pa!

The wooden blade was swung incessantly.

Unable to clinch the win despite being the one to make the first move, the leather hat great teacher was suppressed and forced to back off, staggering. However, he gritted his teeth and continued to take the attacks head-on.

Even if he were to lose the battle, he mustn't be undermined.

"F*ck, Teacher Sun's blade technique is really amaz..."

A student subconsciously wanted to praise Sun Mo, but before he finished his sentence, he was reproached by a middle-aged great teacher.

"Shut up and watch quietly!"

Profound Words even erupted and the golden halo covered one-third of the spectators.

The great teachers were fully focused on the battle and didn't want to be disturbed.

When an expert made a move, it was clear if they had the skill!

Sun Mo dealt just the right number of attacks, accurately breaking the leather hat great teacher's high-speed spear attacks. This looked easy but could only be done by someone with strong foundations.

The wooden blade then tapped out incessantly, emitting a strong sense of resplendence and beauty.

Immemorial Vairocana was not only strong but also cool. When Sun Mo performed it, he looked extremely suave.

The female great teachers' gaze was gleaming. They felt like they had fallen in love.

"Teacher Sun is being a bully!"

Duanmu Li sighed.

Pa pa pa!

Sun Mo's wooden blade mostly lashed out on the leather hat great teacher's body, hitting him on the arms, chest, and upper thigh, not leaving any parts of his body intact.

He'd definitely swell up into a pig head the next day.

"Sigh!"

Beardie turned his head away, not wanting to see this.

(You're really foolish. Why aren't you admitting your defeat quickly? You can't possibly be thinking that you're equally matched just because both of you are exchanging blows.)

Sun Mo could get a quick win, but he had chosen to 'exchange blows' in order to give the leather hat great teacher a thrashing.

Pa!

The wooden blade flashed past the long spear, lashing out on the leather hat great teacher's face.

Bang!

This unlucky guy went rolling out. When he came back up, half of his face was already swollen.

Pffft!

He then spurted out a mouthful of blood along with his two teeth.

“Admit your loss, then I’ll spare your life.” Sun Mo’s lips twitched.

“Teacher Sun, why do this? Why don’t you save him some face?”

Beardie persuaded.

After Sun Mo said that, even if the leather hat great teacher had the intention to admit his loss, he wouldn’t dare to do it anymore. As expected, he clenched his teeth and pounced over once again.

“Face is something one earns by themselves and not something that is given.”

Sun Mo retorted.

His wooden blade didn’t stop and kept hitting the leather hat great teacher.

(Why is my long spear unable to leave any wounds on his body?)

The leather hat great teacher no longer dared to have hopes of defeating Sun Mo. He only wanted to beat him up a few times. But to his regret, he realized that he wasn’t even able to break through Sun Mo’s defenses.

It was too infuriating.

After hitting the leather hat great teacher 100 times, Sun Mo suddenly swung his hand and slapped the wooden blade onto the leather hat great teacher’s mouth.

Bang!

He then went spinning out as he spurted blood. Even the bear leather hat he was wearing had fallen off, revealing a bald head.

“You’re only at this level, yet you dare to jump out to doubt others? How arrogant are you?”

Sun Mo flicked off the dust on him and looked toward a great teacher with a sturdy figure. “You, come out! Life and death battle!”

“Uhh!”

The short great teacher’s lips twitched.

“Why? You don’t dare? Weren’t you hollering very loudly earlier?”

Sun Mo sneered.

“One can be killed but not humiliated!”

The short great teacher drew his blade, let out a roar, then dashed toward Sun Mo.

Sun Mo tossed his wooden blade casually with one hand, letting it pierce into the ground. He then attacked the short great teacher with bare hands.

Swoosh!

Three clones appeared, each of them using the Wind King Divine Steps, surrounding the short great teacher with Sun Mo.

“F*ck!”

Before the short great teacher could discern which one of them was real, six strong fists had struck his body.

Pffft!

The short great teacher was in such tremendous pain that he even vomited out last night’s dinner, splattering it all over the ground.

“Your digestion isn’t good. You should go and see a doctor.”

As Sun Mo said this, he kicked the short great teacher in the stomach.

Bang!

The short great teacher flew out. However, he hadn’t flown far away when Sun Mo grabbed his hair and tugged him back forcibly. Sun Mo then raised his knee and smashed it into the short great teacher’s waist.

Bang!

The short great teacher flew right into the sky.

“God, his kidney must be gone, right?”

At the sight of this scene, the spectators subconsciously touched their waists. After receiving a blow like that, one might not recover even if they were to eat 100 animal kidneys.

Splatter!

The short great teacher was like a battered sack, falling to the ground.

Sun Mo didn’t pay him any heed. His gaze swept by everyone, and he pointed his right hand at a young great teacher.

“I didn’t say anything earlier!” The young great teacher quickly clarified.

“I’m pointing to the one behind you!” Sun Mo explained.

Swoosh!

The young great teacher quickly darted to the side as if he had been stung by a scorpion. He even let out a sigh of relief secretly.

“Come out! Life and death battle!”

Sun Mo called out.

“...”

Beardie looked gloomy. (Have you had enough? But you guys are really trash. Can't you at least deal him a blow even if you can't win against him?)

Three minutes later, the third person was also taken down by Sun Mo.

"Trash!"

Sun Mo commented and started looking around once again.

Wherever his gaze passed by, those great teachers would feel frightened. There was no helping it. They couldn't win against Sun Mo. If they were picked, they'd definitely be beaten.

But they couldn't refuse the challenge.

It was because losing without a fight was even more embarrassing.

"How is Teacher Sun this strong? It's really unexpected!"

"If he's that capable, then he should pick a middle-aged great teacher. Why is he picking these young ones?"

"Look at what you're saying. Teacher Sun is only in his twenties. It's more appropriate for him to pick those closer to his age."

Amongst the crowd, some felt that Sun Mo was deliberately picking on the weak, and this wasn't the way a teacher should act as the win wasn't an honorable one. However, the others felt that this was understandable. They only had themselves to blame for being weak.

Sun Mo won successive battles, feeling exhilarated.

Not only could he beat others up, but he also earned a tremendous amount of favorable impression points due to his outstanding performances. In just this bit of time, he had received 5,000 favorable impression points.

In the eyes of the spectators, Sun Mo was strong and domineering, being amazing and winning battles after battles. However, the truth was that Sun Mo had activated Divine Sight and picked specific opponents.

These opponents had aspects they excelled in but also had their shortcomings. Moreover, their cultivation levels were close to Sun Mo's, and he knew could suppress them with the cultivation arts he had learned.

No one knew that Sun Mo had everyone present in his grasp.

(Along with earning favorable impression points, I can also build up my reputation. Moreover, such performance would also add to my scores in the examination, right? With this, I'm sure to get first place.)

Sun Mo's expression didn't change, but he felt happy inside.

Add an egg for dinner tonight!

"As expected of my teacher! He's so strong!" Xiao Ri`nan felt that he was sharing the honor.

(After I've learned all of Teacher's divine arts, Wanyan Zhenghe would be nothing. Basangzhuoma would be nothing. I'll be number one in the entire Dragon Subduing Academy.)

Contrary to Xiao Ri`nan, Xianyu Wei was very calm because this was a norm for Sun Mo.

At this point, Sun Mo had sent the fifth person flying and started to pick another one. The great teachers were all unsettled and felt horrible.

"This is really taking things too far. Teacher Sun, I'll take you on!"

A middle-aged great teacher with a scar on his face couldn't stand it anymore and walked out. Before Sun Mo agreed, he already formed seals with his hands and performed a spiritual control technique.

Bang!

A ball of white fog dissipated and a snow-white lion appeared in front of the scarred great teacher.

"To think that Teacher Wu has made a move?"

The teachers and students were all surprised.

Wu Yanzhuo, a 5-star great teacher and a grandmaster-level spirit controller. It was said that when he was young, he had traveled to the Central Plains and challenged many uprising heroes.

As he had won too many times, he lost interest completely in the challenges. After he came back, he would just shut himself up in the lab and research spiritual control techniques.

"Sun Mo is going to have it bad this time around," someone gloated.

"Sigh, it's another free win!"

Mei Ziyu sighed. (Even if you're a great ancestor-level spirit controller, you'd be useless against Sun Mo.)

After Beardie gestured for the battle to begin, Wu Yanzhuo commanded the snow lion impatiently.

"Tear him up!"

Wu Yanzhuo didn't move because he felt that the snow lion could crush Sun Mo.

Swoosh!

The snow lion moved very quickly, like light, shooting out toward Sun Mo while forming after-images.

Feeling bored, Sun Mo raised his hand and performed Freedom Proof.

Swoosh!

The snow lion froze on the spot because the contract on its soul had suddenly disappeared.

"Hmmm? What the hell?"

Wu Yanzhuo was taken by great surprise. This snow lion had the blood lineage of some ancient beasts, and he had spent a lot of effort for three years, making his way through ice and snow before he caught it on a snow mountain.

It was his trump card, but how could it be destroyed just like this?

“Hey, why are you lost in your thoughts?”

Sun Mo spoke and lashed his wooden blade out.

“This is bad!”

Wu Yanzhuo put his hands out to block, and at the same time, used ventriloquism to summon a second spiritual beast. It was a pity that Sun Mo didn't give him any chance at all.

Bang!

The wooden blade struck Wu Yanzhuo's chin.

Wu Yanzhuo instantly staggered, a buzz ringing in his head. It felt as if a herd of yaks had stomped over him.

“He lost?”

No one could believe it.

Swoosh!

Beardie used his movement technique and appeared beside Sun Mo, grabbing his hand.

“Teacher Sun, give me some face and stop fighting.”

Beardie was on the verge of tears. If Sun Mo continued fighting, all of the Dragon Subduing Academy's face would be thrown away.

Sigh!

A bunch of disappointing guys.

“Hehe!”

(Why didn't you stop me when Wu Yanzhuo came down to fight? Wasn't it because you want to see me beaten up?)

But this was someone else's territory and he already had his share of glory. Hence, he should stop while he was in front. If the headmaster stepped out, what could he do?

“Why?” Wu Yanzhuo was stunned. “Why can't I control it anymore?”

The snow lion turned to run off after being stunned for a short moment.

The feeling of regaining freedom was really great!

“Come back!”

Wu Yanzhuo was in no mood to continue fighting anymore. He anxiously went after the snow lion.

Chapter 889: Personal Disciple Obtained v

Looking at Wu Yanzhuo's departing figure, Beardie's mind was filled with black lines. They had lost both physically and mentally. (You're a grandmaster-level spiritual controller, yet you aren't even able to control your spiritual beast?)

(Although Sun Mo must have used some means, the fact that you can't guard against it means that you're trash.)

Sigh!

Beardie had thought that Wu Yanzhuo would be able to salvage their school's reputation, so what should he do now?

Beardie was very gloomy. The school had agreed to be the examination ground for the 3-star great teacher examination. This was a wrong decision they had made. However, who could have expected that Sun Mo was this strong?

"There's only one such person in several hundred years, right?"

Beardie no longer wanted to salvage their reputation. He quickly smiled to persuade Sun Mo to stop fighting.

"There are rumors that say that Teacher Sun was the one who had taught Xiao Ri`nan his spiritual control technique. It seems that this is true!"

"That's right. The fact that Teacher Sun could make Teacher Wu Yanzhuo's snow lion not heed his orders shows that Teacher Sun is clearly one notch stronger."

"I wonder what kind of means he used."

The students kept on discussing amongst themselves, assessing Sun Mo with both curiosity and respect. Their gazes then landed on Xianyu Wei, feeling very envious.

One would definitely benefit for life if they could become Sun Mo's personal disciple.

Sun Mo decided to stop while he was ahead. He smiled at Beardie and then walked over to Xianyu Wei's side.

Mei Ziyu had fed the fat girl an alchemical pill, and her condition had improved.

"Everyone can just scatter off."

Beardie chased the crowd away.

"Let's go back to the tent first and take care of your injuries."

Sun Mo looked at Xianyu Wei, who was tall and had long legs, suddenly not knowing how he should proceed. (Should I be doing a princess carry? Or do I carry you on my back?)

No matter which it was, it'd feel disharmonious!

Usually, when one performed a princess carry or carried someone on their back, it'd look good when the two of them were within a certain height difference. However, Xianyu Wei was too tall, being already 1.8 meters before 20 years of age.

Sun Mo was 22 years old and only slightly over 1.8 meters. If he were to give Xianyu Wei a princess carry, they'd look like a big pile and it would be damaging to his image!

"En!"

Xianyu Wei agreed and then saw Song En`min walking over. She quickly forced herself to get up, lowered her head, and greeted, "Teacher!"

"You're really Xianyu Wei?"

Song En`min sized up this tall girl, still in disbelief.

Her four limbs were long and slender, well-proportioned, and her curves were very beautiful, toned yet not bulging. They didn't have the demonic muscular vibe.

Song En`min recalled the ferghana horse that the headmaster had. It was also filled with such a wild beauty.

"En!"

Xianyu Wei nodded.

"I'll leave you guys to chat!"

Sun Mo felt that Song En`min definitely had something to say, and so he was planning to leave. However, Xianyu Wei reached out her hand and tugged at his clothes.

When Song En`min saw this scene, he felt his chest wrenching up, so unbearable that he couldn't breathe.

(She's no longer my personal disciple!)

Song En`min moaned and couldn't help but recall the past.

Although Xianyu Wei was fat, although she was stupid, she'd greet him every day, serving him tea and giving him massages. She could be said to be very filial.

However, to Song En`min, what he needed wasn't a servant. After all, he could buy a servant with some money from brokers, even female slaves that could be treated however he wanted to.

What Song En`min wanted was a genius who could get top positions in the personal disciples battle. He needed outstanding students who could prove his teaching capabilities.

Xianyu Wei didn't have those and thus was given up on.

"I'm really blind!"

Song En`min regretted it, but the words to persuade Xianyu Wei to come back were stuck in his throat.

After all, he, Song En`min, was a 3-star great teacher. He had his pride.

“Xianyu, I had wronged you. Your aptitude isn’t bad. It’s just that I’m unable to bring them out.”

Song En`min lowered his head slightly and was considered to have bowed to express his apology.

“Teacher!”

Xianyu Wei’s tears immediately gushed out.

When would a student feel the most pain?

It wasn’t when they couldn’t learn something, nor when they were beaten up by their teachers. It was when they were given up on by their teacher and labeled as being good-for-nothings.

Why had Xianyu Wei put in so much hard work for the past three months?

It was because she was also restraining herself, wanting to prove that she wasn’t bad.

Right now, her wish was fulfilled. The upset feelings that were stuck in her chest instantly dissipated.

Sun Mo threw Song En`min a glance in surprise.

To be honest, he thought that Song En`min might be unwilling to accept this outcome and wanted to get Xianyu Wei back. He didn’t expect that Song En`min would apologize...

He was still very broad-minded!

“After all, he is a great teacher who can work in one of the best schools!”

Mei Ziyu didn’t find it strange.

Song En`min smiled, wanting to pat Xianyu Wei on the head, but he drew his hand back after putting it out. He then straightened his body and did a 90-degree bow toward Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun, I’ll be leaving Xianyu in your care in the future!”

Song En`min sounded very sincere and even used polite speech.

Sun Mo quickly moved away, not accepting the bow. “Teacher Song, you are speaking too seriously.”

“What’s going on?”

The spectating students didn’t understand. However, there were always up-to-date people that knew what was going on.

Of course, there were also people like Tuoba Cong, who would use all the wonderful words he could think of to describe the story of how Sun Mo had noticed Xianyu Wei, a girl who felt so disappointed that she wanted to commit suicide after having her teacher-student relationship cut off by Song En`min. Sun Mo then gave her guidance, and she eventually won the title of the hunting king.

This was an inspiring story, and the students who heard it felt their blood boiling.

Therefore, more favorable impression points flashed past in front of Sun Mo.

Xianyu Wei looked awkward.

“What’s the matter?”

Song En`min noticed Xianyu Wei’s expression.

“I... I have yet to acknowledge Teacher Sun as my teacher.”

Xianyu Wei found this hard to bring up, feeling like she was an ungrateful bastard. After all, Teacher Sun had taught her so much...

“Haha, my position as the eldest martial brother is firm now.”

Xiao Ri`nan was very composed.

Song En`min was stunned for a moment and then sighed. “You’re innocent as ever, not thinking before doing things. Why are you still waiting there? Quickly acknowledge your teacher.”

“Huh?”

Xianyu Wei was stunned for a moment. She then subconsciously did what Song En`min said and knelt in front of Sun Mo.

“Hold on!”

Sun Mo stopped Xianyu Wei, feeling a little surprised as he looked at Song En`min. “You don’t wish to let Xianyu Wei return to your tutelage?”

“I want to!”

Song En`min didn’t hesitate. But after saying that, he smiled in self-mockery. “But I’m afraid that I’ll hold her back. I think it’s better to trouble Teacher Sun to put in more effort in the future.”

Song En`min knew himself well. Firstly, even if he were to ignore his pride and plead Xianyu Wei to accept him again, she’d probably not agree either.

If there was a better choice, who’d want the worse one?

Moreover, after being teacher and student with her for two years, Song En`min was still concerned about Xianyu Wei. If she could really release her talent and achieve things in life, Song En`min would also feel happy for her sincerely.

“It’s our responsibility as a great teacher to do our best to teach students.”

Sun Mo assured him. The current Song En`min had won his respect.

Xianyu Wei looked at Song En`min and then sized up Sun Mo, feeling a little happy inside. (It sounds like Teacher is willing to accept me as his disciple?)

This fat girl wasn’t as arrogant as Xiao Ri`nan. The more she learned from Sun Mo, the more she understood how strong Sun Mo was and the more she felt horrified. She was worried that she might not be good enough for him.

“Why are you still in a daze?”

Mei Ziyu pointed out.

“Oh!”

Xianyu Wei quickly kowtowed. “Teacher Sun, Student Xianyu Wei is willing to study under your tutelage.”

(F*ck! Take me in before taking her in!)

Xiao Ri`nan mumbled in his heart. He didn’t wish to be someone else’s junior martial brother.

“Are you sure? I’m someone from the Central Plains.”

Sun Mo looked at this girl, his expression calm. He then gave her the last test. “Given your current performance, there’d be at least 7-star great teachers from the plains who would be willing to take you in as their disciple. If you were to study under me, your development in the great plains will definitely face obstructions in the future.”

“Teacher Sun, you can’t say that.”

Beardie felt a little awkward, but he still hoped that Xianyu Wei would refuse. He really didn’t wish for such a good student to be given to someone from the Central Plains.

“I don’t care even if it’s a secondary saint. I only want to follow Teacher Sun, to be at your beck and call, listening to your teachings.”

Xianyu Wei kowtowed once again, sounding sincere.

“If I had to leave the Dragon Subduing Academy for the Central Plains in a few years or even a few months, what would you do?”

Sun Mo asked again.

Hua!

The surrounding students were a little dumbstruck.

“Teacher Sun is going to leave? Why?”

“Don’t be nervous. It’s just a question. Given how strong Teacher Sun is, the school’s management must be blind to let him leave!”

“Don’t leave! I still have many difficult questions that I want to ask you!”

Beardie smiled bitterly after listening to the students’ discussions. (It’s not that we’re blind, but no matter how great a price we pay, Sun Mo won’t stay.)

Sigh!

This was bad. When Sun Mo left, the school’s leaders would probably be labeled as neglecting their duties while in position and that they had poor judgment.

“Will Teacher allow me to go home?” Xianyu Wei asked meekly.

“Of course!”

Sun Mo nodded. (A woman who is married can still go back to their family for a visit, let alone the fact that you're just going to be a student.)

"Then that's settled. I'll go wherever Teacher goes!" Xianyu Wei said firmly.

The Dragon Subduing Academy was one of the Supreme Academies in the nine provinces. Countless students viewed it as an honor to enter this place to study, and Xianyu Wei was no exception. But after seeing Sun Mo, her thoughts changed.

Although the Dragon Subduing Academy was good and the great teachers were very amicable, she might be able to ask a few questions occasionally but couldn't possibly disturb them, could she?

However, if she were to follow Sun Mo, she'd be able to progress constantly.

Even after studying in the Dragon Subduing Academy for three years, her progress wasn't as fast as when she was taught by Sun Mo for three months.

"Alright, I'll take you in as my personal disciple. Get up!"

Sun Mo put out his hand to help Xianyu Wei up.

The fat girl didn't get up immediately. Instead, she kowtowed three times respectfully first.

"What I said earlier is actually a test for you. When you're under my tutelage, there's no need to be concerned about old rules and regulations. Whenever you think that I won't be able to help you improve anymore, you can leave any time. Also, if you wish to ask for guidance from a certain great teacher, you're free to do that as well. There's no need for you to be concerned about my face."

Sun Mo said.

Hearing this, a commotion rang out in the surroundings.

In the Nine Provinces, even if a teacher were to beat their personal disciples to death, they wouldn't have to assume any responsibilities. Correspondingly, teachers would also have to treat personal disciples like their own children.

Sun Mo's behavior of letting students leave freely was a case of overthrowing common sense.

Upon hearing this, Xiao Ri`nan's eyes gleamed.

"I won't!"

Xianyu Wei shook her head to express her loyalty.

Sun Mo put out his index finger and shook it, gesturing for the fat girl that she didn't have to continue anymore. After meeting Li Ziqi and the others, she'd naturally understand.

Pa! Pa! Pa!

"Teacher Sun, congratulations on obtaining an outstanding personal disciple!"

Duanmu Li clapped and offered his congratulations.

Some great teachers came over as well to offer their congratulations.

The students felt very envious when looking at Xianyu Wei. Given Sun Mo's generosity, he'd probably teach her even more saint-tier cultivation arts, right?

Cough cough!

Xiao Ri`nan walked toward Sun Mo, thinking to himself. (It's my turn now. You guys who aren't able to acknowledge Sun Mo as your teacher can go and be envious!)

(We're different! We're really different! As a genius, this is how willful I can be!)

Xiao Ri`nan hummed a tune in his heart, walked over in front of Sun Mo, and then dropped to his knees.

Chapter 890: Great Reward

"Teacher Sun, Student Xiao Ri`nan is willing to acknowledge you as my personal teacher and would like to devote myself under your tutelage!"

Xiao Ri`nan asked loudly and gave three kowtows.

The noisy surroundings fell quiet once again. The students looked at Xiao Ri`nan in surprise. Why did he request to acknowledge Sun Mo as his teacher at such a timing?

From the moment he entered the school, Xiao Ri`nan had gone around challenging people. After winning consecutive battles, he had made a name for himself. Then, many great teachers admired him and wanted to take him in as their disciple. However, he rejected all of them.

Some people felt that he was too arrogant and they wanted to see him suffer. However, Xiao Ri`nan had sat steadily on the top of his year by relying on his own aptitude without the guidance from any great teachers.

This was the reason why Wanyan Zhenghe was upset and wanted to mess with him.

Usually, no one would dare to retort Jin Country's little prince, but Xiao Ri`nan did it. It was also because of this that his reputation went up even higher.

Xiao Ri`nan's arrogance was well-known in the school. Everyone felt both jealousy and envy toward him because he'd definitely enter the tutelage of at least a 7-star great teacher.

But who'd have expected that Xiao Ri`nan would suddenly acknowledge Sun Mo as his teacher here?

"Given Teacher Sun's results, he's a good match for Xiao Ri`nan. There's nothing wrong with that!"

"That's right. Teacher Sun has obtained such horrifying results despite being so young. With time, won't he become even better?"

"Xiao Ri`nan's investing in Teacher Sun's future. I have to say that this guy's judgment is really good."

The students couldn't understand, but the surrounding great teachers quickly reacted to this.

In the future, Sun Mo would have the same connections as those high-star great teachers. However, Sun Mo's divine arts were things that they couldn't have.

Moreover, under Sun Mo's tutelage, Xiao Ri`nan would definitely get the most resources if he were to become the eldest martial brother. Sun Mo would place more focus on nurturing him. After all, the eldest martial brother was the front of a great teacher.

If Xiao Ri`nan were to study under a high-star great teacher, he wouldn't receive such treatment. It was because they'd have a lot of disciples.

This was what Xiao Ri`nan was thinking indeed.

(As expected of a genius who's intelligent from a young age, he's really smart.)

Beardie nodded his head.

Although such students had flaws here and there, they'd definitely succeed in life.

Sigh!

Sun Mo had gotten himself a good deal.

Song En`min knew Xiao Ri`nan too, and he would never dare to dream that such a student would go under his tutelage. However, this genius was now taking the initiative to ask to be Sun Mo's student.

(Comparisons are really odious!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Song En`min +100. Friendly (510/1,000).

"Teacher Sun, congratulations on getting a good student."

Song En`min offered his congratulations.

Sun Mo didn't reply. He just looked at Xiao Ri`nan who was on his knees.

(Why isn't Teacher agreeing to my request? Is he thinking of leaving me hanging for a while?)

Xiao Ri`nan kept his forehead to the ground, sensing the winter's chill. He then couldn't help but raise his head a little.

(No, it must be that Teacher has become very agitated and is suddenly at a loss for words.)

Xiao Ri`nan felt that he had given Sun Mo enough face.

Under the eyes of so many people, a genius like him was acknowledging Sun Mo as his teacher, recognizing Sun Mo for being an even more outstanding existence than other great teachers.

(Ha, Teacher Sun must be feeling very happy inside.)

At the sight of this scene, Sun Mo finally made his decision.

"Xiao Ri`nan, your talent is in spirit control. I don't know much about this and am unable to teach you. It's better for you to look for a better teacher."

Sun Mo spoke up.

Swoosh!

The surrounding students were discussing amongst themselves softly, feeling envious that Xiao Ri`nan could learn Teacher Sun's divine art and making guesses on the achievements he could reach in the future. However, when they heard this, they were a little stunned.

This... this was a rejection, right?

The great teachers looked at Sun Mo in shock.

In the great teacher world, such words meant rejection. It was a way of saving the students' faces. But why?

(Aren't you satisfied with a genius like Xiao Ri`nan?)

"Teacher Sun, this is Xiao Ri`nan."

Song En`min reminded him softly.

"I'm more familiar with him than you are."

Sun Mo nodded toward Song En`min and thanked his kind intentions. He then looked toward Xiao Ri`nan. "I stay by my word. You have extremely high aptitude in bug summoning, so you can try to work hard in this direction."

An explosion was released in Xiao Ri`nan's mind. He felt groggy for a while as if he had been crushed by a battering ram.

(I've been rejected? That shouldn't be. Shouldn't a genius like me be fought over by everyone?)

Xiao Ri`nan raised his head abruptly and looked toward Sun Mo. He couldn't suppress the fury and upset feelings in his heart and questioned, "Why?"

"You should go think about the answer to this question yourself."

Even if Sun Mo were to tell Xiao Ri`nan the reason, he wouldn't be able to learn anything.

"I..."

Xiao Ri`nan's fists clenched tightly and he was so angry that he was trembling. (I've rejected the recruitments from so many high-star great teachers and want to go under your tutelage, but you dare to reject me? This is ridiculous!)

Xiao Ri`nan, being proud and arrogant, stood up directly and turned to leave. After taking ten over steps, he turned back and threw a glance at Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun, he's still young. Even if he has some flaws, they can be corrected!"

Meng Tai, who had been watching from the side, couldn't help but speak up.

He felt that there was something wrong with Sun Mo's head.

Even if he were to self-study, he'd definitely be able to become a grandmaster-level spirit controller. It'd be like the great teacher had picked up glory for nothing, yet Sun Mo didn't want him?

“He still needs to experience a round of setbacks.”

Sun Mo spoke honestly, “But Teacher Meng, you shouldn’t take him in. Although your spiritual control technique is very strong, both of you are not a good match since you’re not proficient in cultivation art.”

“Hehe, Teacher Sun, you said that Xiao Ri`nan was proud, but you weren’t bad either. Youngsters who have talent in spiritual control like him are really hard to come by. You’ll definitely regret it.”

Meng Tai smiled. Although he had been rejected once, he still wanted to give it a try. After all, geniuses were very rare and should get more partiality.

(You might not want him, but I don’t wish to give up on him.)

After Meng Tai said that, he turned to chase after Xiao Ri`nan. He felt that he could pick up the loot while the kid was feeling unstable.

“Hard to come by even in ten thousand people? Regret? I’m sorry, even our papaya girl would be able to give him a very overwhelming defeat.”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched.

“What happened just now? Does Teacher really reject Xiao Ri`nan?”

Xianyu Wei looked stunned. Her expression then turned into astonishment. She looked at Sun Mo with a baffled expression, asking subconsciously, “Why? He’s a lot more amazing than me.”

“No, in my eyes, you’re stronger!”

Sun Mo smiled, wanting to rub Xianyu Wei’s head. But he held it in.

There was no helping it. This girl was too tall. If he were to rub her head, he’d have to raise his arm. It’d feel like someone wanting to rub the head of a bear. It’d look disharmonious and not cute at all.

“Xianyu, you must work hard. Don’t let down Teacher Sun’s expectations!”

Before Song En`min left, he instructed once again.

“I will!”

Xianyu Wei nodded solemnly.

Only now did she understand that her teacher didn’t just accept any student. He didn’t even care for Xiao Ri`nan, who was publicly recognized as a genius. Therefore, being able to become his personal disciple was definitely a precious opportunity.

“Go pack up. We’ll be returning to the Dragon Subduing Academy.”

Sun Mo instructed.

“Hmmm? Are we not waiting for the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony to end?”

Xianyu Wei wanted to see who was going to come out in first place this year.

“You’re this year’s hunting king!”

Sun Mo teased.

With the glory that Xianyu Wei had brought him, Sun Mo felt that his result in the 3-star examination should be quite stable now.

Moreover, after this, there'd definitely be an overwhelming number of students coming to look for him. Sun Mo didn't wish to be treated like a monkey and also wanted to slack off a little.

"I would have very few chances to come to the great plains in the future. I should make use of the remaining time to take a break and check out the scenery."

Sun Mo looked into the distance.

"Why did you refuse?"

Duanmu Li, who had been silent all this while, felt a little curious too. "Speak the truth."

"Xiao Ri`nan is a very smart child and works hard too." Sun Mo sighed. "It's a pity that he's too smart."

To speak the truth, the reason why Xiao Ri`nan wanted to study under Sun Mo was because he respected Sun Mo's capabilities and wanted to learn them. He didn't admire Sun Mo as a teacher from the bottom of his heart.

When his own interests were involved, Xiao Ri`nan would definitely put his interests above everything else.

"I hope that after going through this rejection, he can think about things seriously and consider the qualities he is lacking in."

Sun Mo didn't like how interest-driven Xiao Ri`nan was.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining your tenth personal disciple. Based on your disciple's potential value and performance, you're rewarded with two mysterious treasure chests!"

Ding!

"Congratulations, as Xianyu Wei has undergone a complete transformation within three months under your guidance, succeeded in challenging herself, and won the hunting king competition, she is considered to have reached a small peak in her life. Therefore, you're specially rewarded with one mysterious treasure chest and one great teacher emblem."

The system's notification, which he hadn't heard for very long, gave two consecutive rewards.

Hu!

Sun Mo whistled. Putting aside the treasure chests, the great teacher emblem was a good thing.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've harvested 100,000 favorable impression points within three days, completing the mission. You're rewarded with one mysterious treasure chest. Please keep up the good work."

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve managed to convince Xiao Ri`nan and let him willingly listen to your guidance. Moreover, he is also willing to acknowledge you as his teacher. You’ve exceeded the expectation and are rewarded with three mysterious treasure chests. Please keep up the good work.”

The system congratulated again and gave out more rewards.

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. He had received three successive missions, and one of them was to clear the Dragon Subduing Palace and obtain the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. However, he probably wouldn’t be able to complete it.

“Be satisfied. Your performance has exceeded my expectations.”

The system was quite satisfied with the host it had chosen this time around. “One must learn to be satisfied with what they have. The Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture is the Dragon Subduing Academy’s ultimate divine art. Won’t you start to swell up and become arrogant if you were to get your hands on it?”

“Stop the crap. Open the chests.”

After obtaining seven mysterious treasure chests in one go, how could Sun Mo possibly be able to hold it in? He must leave.

“Start with opening two in a row!”

Sun Mo instructed.

Ding! Ding!

Amidst the crisp sounds, two treasure chests opened. Then, green light immediately flashed in front of Sun Mo.

Two time emblems floated in the air. One of them was a 30-year one and the other a 50-year one.

“F*ck your mom!”

Sun Mo was upset. What kind of luck was this?

It was horrible.

Sun Mo wasn’t lacking in favorable impression points now, so things like these that could be purchased with favorable impression points were trash.

“Do you still want to open more?”

The system asked.

“Of course! I’m not accepting this. Open two more!”

Sun Mo was unconvinced. (I must open a Concubine Yang today.. One that is piping hot and can be used.)