

Teacher 891

Chapter 891: A Night of Sudden Changes!

Sun Mo was just speaking out of spite.

Given his current status, worth, and his God Hands, no matter which brothel in Jinling he patronized, the procuress there wouldn't dare to treat him shabbily.

They'd definitely wash up their most popular lady, tie a beautiful ribbon on her, and then offer her to him with both hands.

Sun Mo could afford to have fun and didn't have to buy dolls or toys, not even if they were astonishingly similar to the actual things.

(Am I being too chaste?)

Sun Mo suddenly felt like a saint.

Ding! Ding!

The treasure chests opened. More green light scattered everywhere.

"F*ck your mom!"

Sun Mo was enraged.

(I might not have great luck, but don't I need some face?)

It was two more time emblems, the exact same as before.

"Calm down, this is about probability. It's on the mathematical level and isn't related to one's luck."

The system consoled him.

"Bullshit."

Sun Mo didn't believe that.

"Then are you still going to open more?"

The system's voice suddenly turned ice-cold. It clearly didn't want to talk to Sun Mo, who was spouting vulgarities, feeling that Sun Mo was very low-class.

"Open!"

Sun pinched his finger bones. "Go with three consecutive opens!"

Ding! Ding! Ding!

This time around, the green light drowned Sun Mo, covering him entirely in green light, looking like field mustards in spring.

“...”

Sun Mo accepted this. (In the future, please call me the time emblem terminator.)

F*ck!

It was another three consecutive time emblems. Thankfully, this time around, two of them were 100-year time emblems that could be considered quite good.

“I’m never going to open the treasure chests again without the lucky mascot by my side!”

1

Sun Mo looked at the green time emblems and felt very angry.

Sigh!

Sun Mo sighed and slapped the back of his other hand.

(Why couldn’t I keep my hand in check? Remember, spring doesn’t come for the unlucky people!)

With so many time emblems, Sun Mo leveled up Complete Focus and Model Teacher from the expert level to the grandmaster level. The former helped one in learning while the latter helped to increase his personal charm.

If the current Sun Mo were to stand at a rostrum and activate Model Teacher, he’d naturally be able to get the students to feel close to him.

“It seems that I can use it to hook up with girls as well, right?”

Sun Mo felt that the path in front of him had suddenly become wider.

...

After a simple lunch, Sun Mo rode on Chasing Cloud and brought Xianyu Wei back.

Mei Ziyu naturally went along with them, but the surprising thing was that Duanmu Li also came chasing after him.

“Why aren’t you staying behind?”

Sun Mo was surprised. All the other great teachers hoped that they’d be able to show off their capabilities at the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony, but this person was too different from the rest.

“With Teacher Sun gone, there’s nothing interesting left about this sacrificial ceremony.”

Duanmu Li laughed.

“To speak the truth, after seeing your performance, I’m planning to leave the Dragon Subduing Academy. In the past, I did things for money, but now, I should go and nurture some students. I shouldn’t be wasting my life so idly.”

Duanmu Li shrugged.

“That’s how it should be!”

Sun Mo smiled and activated Divine Sight in passing to take a glance at Duanmu Li's data. If his data wasn't bad, Sun Mo could try to recruit him.

However, when the data came out, Sun Mo's brows instantly furrowed so tightly that they could clamp a crab to death.

"What's the matter?"

Duanmu Li noticed Sun Mo's abnormality. Moreover, Sun Mo's gaze felt like it could see through a person and thus made him feel very uncomfortable.

"It's nothing."

Sun Mo squeezed out a smile.

...

Even though the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony was a massive event in the Dragon Subduing Academy, there were still some great teachers in the school as well as the ninth grade students who were going to graduate in summer.

They didn't participate because they were too busy.

The strongest bunch who had the best aptitude would crave to stay in the school and seek further education to reach greater heights. Those in the mid-tier would think of entering the royal families of each tribe, trying to get a position as a general. All of them were using this time to find routes to achieve their targets.

Even the students with poor performance didn't give up either. After all, a good starting point could let one thrive for many years.

Sun Mo returned to the school and went to find a doctor to give Xianyu Wei treatment. After she was taken care of, he went to the peach blossom forest.

After using his great planting techniques and spirit runes for a while, Sun Mo could already see buds forming on the branches.

"The people in the Nine Provinces probably don't know what greenhouse vegetables are, right?"

Sun Mo secretly gloated. When the peach blossoms bloomed in winter, these barbarians would definitely be surprised.

Other than transmitting nutrition, the spirit runes also served as a warming layer. From the looks of it, the effects weren't bad.

Sun Mo looked around, fixing up the parts of the spirit runes that had been destroyed by bugs or birds. He then started to look for Murong Mingyue.

Sun Mo was also planning on headhunting this near ancestor-level puppeteer back to the Central Province Academy.

If he was successful, not only would it take care of the Central Province Academy's shortcoming in puppetry, but they'd at least be above-average in the next few decades.

The crux was on how long Murong Mingyue could live for.

The sun set and the sky was dyed in the color of dusk.

Sun Mo found Murong Mingyue in a corner of the library. She had her head lowered and was reading a book. Her tranquil pose was like a bright moon in the quiet and late night.

"Her disposition is really good!"

Sun Mo praised. After taking out a book casually from the bookshelves, he walked over to sit down across Murong Mingyue.

Then, there was 15 minutes of silence.

"Do you know that this is very rude?"

Murong Mingyue frowned slightly. She had wanted to ignore Sun Mo but was forced to speak up. It was because he kept on sneaking glances at her.

"You seem to have become even more unhappy. Did you encounter some kind of trouble recently? You can tell me about them. If it's something I can help with, I'll definitely help."

Sun Mo noticed that this beautiful great teacher had become even colder and more aloof than before. There didn't seem to be any expression on her face and even when she was reading, she looked just like a stone statue with moving eyeballs.

She emitted an aura that seemed to keep living humans away.

"It's none of your concern."

Murong Mingyue's voice emitted a coldness that pushed people far away.

"How could it be none of my concern? You're a teacher of the Central Province Academy. As the vice-headmaster, I have the obligation to resolve your personal problems."

Sun Mo smiled. "I also want to say that I'll be winning the bet that we had very soon."

"Bet?"

Murong Mingyue was perplexed.

"It can't be that you aren't going to acknowledge it, right?"

Sun Mo's brows raised.

Murong Mingyue gave it some thought but was baffled. Did something like that happen? Why did she have no recollections of it? Forget it, nothing else was important anyway. Therefore, she lowered her head and continued to read.

"He Becomes Aware of the Wonderful Truth of Enlightenment, By Killing the Demon He Realizes His Spirit-Nature[1]? You seem to like [Journey to the West] a lot."

Sun Mo noticed that Murong Mingyue had gone through this part three times.

“I don’t like to be disturbed when I’m reading!”

Murong Mingyue’s intention of driving him off was very clear.

“I’m familiar with [Journey to the West]. Why don’t we discuss it?”

Sun Mo thought to himself. (I’m really lowering my standing to get this near ancestor-level great teacher.)

“You’re familiar with it? Are you Gandalf?”

Murong Mingyue sneered. “I’ve read this book at least 100 times and know it so well that I’ve long since memorized it backward.”

“Uhh!”

Sun Mo scratched his head. He didn’t have a photographic memory, so memorizing the story backward was out of the question for him.

“It’s such a pity. It’s such a good book. Why did Gandalf stop writing the continuation?”

Murong Mingyue sighed. “I really want to read it!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Murong Mingyue +500. Respect (1,100/10,000).[2]

“It’s because I’m not lacking in money anymore!”

Sun Mo pursed his lips, not saying this line. He felt that his identity as this book’s author could be used as a trump card that should be exposed in an important situation to ensure the greatest efficacy.

He didn’t expect that Murong Mingyue was a great fan of his book and had contributed so many favorable impression points to him.

Murong Mingyue saw that Sun Mo seemed like he wanted to continue talking to her, so she closed the book and left the library.

Sun Mo shrugged.

After dinner, Sun Mo didn’t have to teach and finally had some time for himself. He went for a stroll in the school grounds with Mei Ziyu.

“It’s a pity that the winter is cold and there isn’t any scenery.”

Mei Ziyu felt a little disappointed. Taking a stroll with Sun Mo was such a good activity. However, there weren’t any flowers around, and cold wind kept on slapping into their faces.

“Who said so? In my eyes, you’re the most beautiful scenery.”

Sun Mo teased.

Mei Ziyu’s body stiffened up and her face flushed red. Even her neck was dyed in a red glow.

She walked a few steps faster, not wanting Sun Mo to see her embarrassed state.

Bump! Bump! Bump!

Mei Ziyu's heart was beating very quickly, which made her feel at a loss and a little hard to breathe. However, she felt very blissed as if she was enveloped in honey.

"F*ck, did I say something wrong?"

Sun Mo felt troubled. "This won't do. I must quickly change the topic."

Mei Ziyu was an understanding, pure and elegant girl. She was good at being a listener and no matter the topic, she'd listen gently.

As Sun Mo spoke, he started to let down his guard and speak more.

"In the few years after I graduated, I roamed by myself. Things were really difficult back then. I didn't manage to earn a lot of money but had gotten myself into a lot of troublesome matters."

Everyone would have their troubles. Sun Mo was no exception.

"Without experiencing hardships, how will there be sweet returns? Sun Mo, after you get first place, you'll break the historical records. You'll be number one in the great teacher world."

Mei Ziyu smiled and said, "You can pursue the 4-star examination and aim for four consecutive first places. This record is unprecedented and probably won't be achieved by anyone in the future either."

"It's too difficult."

Sun Mo shook his head. 4-star great teachers were mid-tier pillars of the great teacher world. Even Sun Mo wouldn't treat them lightly.

If one wished to become a 4-star great teacher, they'd need to comprehend at least 12 great teacher halos and be at the expert level in four secondary occupations. Of course, the most important thing was that their personal disciples must earn a title on the Hero Rankings through battles.

This Hero Rankings no longer had any age restrictions. Therefore, the older one was and the longer they had cultivated, the greater the advantage they'd have.

2

Although all of Sun Mo's students were geniuses, they were too young. It was too difficult for them to get onto the ranking.

"For 4-star, the test is mainly on the great teachers' abilities to teach students. You're very good at it."

Mei Ziyu encouraged him.

"If it's really that simple, Xinhui and Teacher Jin would have gotten the 4-star title long ago."

Sun Mo chuckled. "Let's go back. It's so cold!"

"En!"

Mei Ziyu nodded. It was late and as a thin layer of fog rose, the moonlight was covered. The light rays in the school grounds became dim.

“I’ll send you back to the dorm first.”

Sun Mo clutched his clothes tighter, but he had just taken a few steps when his ears twitched and he looked toward the west.

“Someone’s here!”

Mei Ziyu’s countenance turned grim. She saw a few black shadows creeping toward them. As if realizing that they had been discovered, those black shadows suddenly raised their crossbows and then pulled the triggers.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Crossbow arrows shot out incessantly.

Chapter 892: Dark Dawn

Sun Mo stepped in front of Mei Ziyu with one long stride. At the same time, he drew his wooden blade and launched a series of attacks, deflecting all the seven arrows that had been shot over.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Seeing that the assault attempt had failed, those black shadows accelerated and dashed over, wanting to end the battle quickly.

“They are the subordinates of Four Symbols Starlord from the Dark Dawn!”

Mei Ziyu said in a soft voice.

These black figures were all dressed in black leather, wearing a black mask that had a roaring ferocious white tiger on it and having a crossbow in their hands and a long saber to their waists. They also emitted a skilled aura.

When they came attacking, their dispositions were very compelling, like the seething tidal waves.

“Let’s kill them first!”

Sun Mo immediately made a decision. If he was alone, he could fight as he retreated. He could also make use of his speed advantage to throw off these black-clothed men. However, with Mei Ziyu beside him, he couldn’t do the same. Her physique was too weak and her physical capabilities weren’t that good.

“Alright, you don’t have to protect me. Just go all out to kill the enemies.”

After Mei Ziyu said this, she flicked out a green seed with her finger. When it landed on the ground, it immediately sprouted and grew into a vine that was over two meters tall.

Then, with a loud sound, the green vine twisted as it spread its four limbs that looked like arms and legs, sending an arrow that was shot over flying off.

“Be careful!”

Sun Mo knew that they mustn't drag out the battle. He also believed in Mei Ziyu's capabilities. After all, she was Mei Yazhi's only daughter who had grown up in Jixia Learning Palace.

Not only did she have an exemplary aptitude, but she also had received guidance from various great teachers since young. If it wasn't because of her physique, she'd have climbed up to the top three positions on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings.

The black-clothed men were well-trained. They split into groups of three and attacked in a triangular formation.

Sun Mo focused on the fastest black-clothed man. He charged forth, got close, and then swung his blade. At the instant the other party put up a block, Sun Mo suddenly performed the Wind King Divine Steps to pass by him and appear next to the black-clothed man on the left.

Eighteen Words Order.

Pa pa pa!

The wooden blade attacked incessantly.

The black-clothed man had wanted to attack, but Sun Mo had suddenly appeared next to him. He was forced to be on the passive end.

However, this black-clothed man was really amazing.

Facing Sun Mo's sudden attack, he didn't cower but forcibly attacked head-on, letting his two comrades surround and attack Sun Mo.

It was just that he couldn't survive until this moment arrived.

The darkness illusion clone was most suitable for night battles. It silently appeared behind this guy and pierced through his heart with its hand.

Swoosh!

Sun Mo channeled in spirit qi into the Starflash Pearl, activating it. Then, with a teleportation, he appeared behind the black-clothed man on the left and thrust his blade out.

Pffft!

The black-clothed man's heart was also pierced.

With two of their men dying consecutively, their situation instantly turned bad. However, the last remaining black-clothed man in this team as well as the ones who were about to enter the battle didn't waver at all. They continued to charge forth steadily.

“As expected of Dark Dawn. Their disposition is too hot-blooded.”

Sun Mo's heart sank.

The enemies clearly came prepared to be launching a surprise attack late at night. This time around, the Dragon Subduing Academy was going to sustain a huge loss.

Invulnerable Golden Body!

Sun Mo activated his defense and grabbed the black-clothed man's long blade. He then took this opportunity to swing the blade and crushed the man's head.

Bang!

The guy's skull rolled and Sun Mo was surrounded by the next team of black-clothed men.

These guys were all in the divine force realm. This made Sun Mo heave a sigh of relief. If they were in the Longevity Realm, in addition to their determined attitude to battle it out to the bitter end, it'd probably be over for him.

These people emitted a 'brutal' feeling. Not only were they brutal toward their enemies, but they were also brutal toward themselves.

The black-clothed men realized how difficult Sun Mo was to deal with, so one of the teams had two men deal with Mei Ziyu, while the rest of them surrounded and attacked Sun Mo.

This was a life and death battle, so Sun Mo went all out. He launched out all his ultimate skills onto the enemies' critical points.

The suppression from peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts was really powerful. Moreover, Sun Mo knew more than one peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art. As he also had an advantage in his cultivation base, he managed to suppress these black-clothed men in ten breaths.

The horrifying thing was that the black-clothed men didn't retreat. They chose to fight it out until the end.

After Sun Mo had taken care of the remaining black-clothed men, he turned and saw that Mei Ziyu had finished on her side.

The green vine's roots reached out like tentacles, piercing into the two battered corpses. As the roots bulged up, they turned the flesh and blood into nutrition and absorbed them.

Very soon, the two corpses turned into skin and bones at a rate that could be seen by the naked eyes.

"Teacher Sun..."

Mei Ziyu wanted to explain things. She wasn't such a cruel person, but a species of darkness like this wasn't something that was completely under her control.

"Have you forgotten that I also excel in botany?"

Sun Mo smiled. "There's no need to explain. I understand it. You're a kind-hearted girl!"

"I'll go back and help you get the Evil Vanquisher. You go and save Xianyu Wei."

After Mei Ziyu said that, she ran toward the dorm before Sun Mo could agree.

Sun Mo usually brought his wooden blade around with him and left Evil Vanquisher in the dorm. Given the Dragon Subduing Academy's strict discipline, no one dared to steal from great teachers' dorms. Therefore, it was very safe.

Sun Mo formed seals with his hands, performing a spiritual control technique. In the end, he bit his thumb and brushed it across the back of his hand.

Bang!

A ball of purple fog dissipated and a scarab that was the size of a grinding stone appeared on the ground.

"Go and protect Mei Ziyu!"

Sun Mo instructed.

"Master, why is it that there are always battles when you summon me?"

The Holy Pharaoh felt helpless. Why was it that it never had a chance to experience good things?

"Go quickly!"

Sun Mo urged while he dashed toward the female dorm.

Many black-clothed men were attacking the school, and Sun Mo saw a couple of groups of them. They were fighting against some great teachers, but Sun Mo didn't help them.

After all, Xianyu Wei's situation was more dangerous in comparison.

As expected, by the time Sun Mo arrived at the female dorm, he saw the corpse of the dorm manager who was in her forties. She lay in a pool of blood on the stairs, having received a slash on the left side of her neck, almost chopped in half. Sun Mo could even see the exposed windpipes.

Sun Mo dashed into the building and heard a lot of noises, shouts, cries, and the sound of battles.

There wasn't anyone on the first floor. There was freshly splattered blood on the ground and walls, but there weren't any corpses.

"Are they out to capture the students alive? But why?"

Sun Mo thought about this as he dashed up the stairs. Those black-clothed men were very strong. It was an easy feat for them regardless if it was to kill or to capture people.

Sun Mo lightened his footsteps because he could encounter enemies here any time.

Xianyu Wei's room was on the fifth floor, but Sun Mo came to a stop on the fourth floor. It was because the sound of a girl crying was rapidly getting closer.

Sun Mo stood at the staircase, keeping his body close to the walls. After counting to the 32nd seconds, a black-clothed man could be seen dashing into the stairways while tugging a girl's hair.

The girl's neck had a rope tied around it, and it was linked to the girls behind her. This made them look like locusts that were tied together, with none of them being able to escape.

Sun Mo was worried that the sound of him swinging his blade to crush the black-clothed man's head would alarm the other black-clothed men at the back. Therefore, he drew out his blade rapidly and pierced it toward the black-clothed man's neck.

Pffft!

The black-clothed man's neck was pierced through. Without being able to make a single sound, he fell to the ground.

Sun Mo stopped the corpse's fall and placed it on the ground. He then gestured for the girls to remain silent.

When they saw a living man being killed, they instinctively wanted to scream. However, after seeing Sun Mo, they bit down on their lips.

The students from a top-notch school were really of high caliber.

"Hurry up and move!"

The black-clothed men at the back urged and then struck out with punches and kicks.

Sun Mo let the girl in front continue to move forward, his index finger still on his lips. Very soon, a second black-clothed man came in.

However, this guy was quite observant. Seeing his comrade's corpse, he immediately backed off while grabbing toward a girl, wanting to use her as a shield.

After all, he had no idea if the opponent had any crossbow or something like that.

If he were to encounter an ordinary opponent, his reaction could be said to be perfect. It was a pity that he had to encounter Sun Mo.

Sun Mo's explosive prowess was too strong. When he saw that the black-clothed man had noticed the corpse, he charged out and swung his blade.

Bang!

The black-clothed man's head was crushed.

Amidst the splattering blood and brain matter, Sun Mo grabbed the black-clothed man by the collar and charged out while using the corpse as a shield.

There was only one black-clothed man left in the corridor. He stood at the end of the line and was being wary of the surroundings, looking for anyone whom they might have missed. When he saw Sun Mo from the corner of his eyes, Sun Mo had swung his hand and tossed the wooden blade with his full strength.

Hu!

With the sound of breaking wind, the wooden blade smashed the black-clothed man's skull loudly.

“Where are the other students?”

Sun Mo asked as he helped the girls untangle the rope. He threw a glance and saw that there were nine of them here.

“Boohooohoo, we’re saved!”

“I’m almost frightened to death.”

“Teacher, I’m so scared!”

The girls were all crying.

“Where are the other girls? Have they been taken away?”

Sun Mo saw that these girls weren’t speaking coherently because of the fright they had experienced. He didn’t have the time to let them regain their composure. “You guys stay on this floor and find somewhere to hide.”

The black-clothed men in charge of this floor had been killed by him. This meant that this place should be safe for now. It was a pity that he had overestimated these girls’ courage.

After experiencing kidnapping and blood, who would dare to stay by themselves?

All of them followed Sun Mo upstairs.

On this floor, two black-clothed men blocked the entire corridor on both ends. They then went through the rooms one by one, knocking out the students they saw and then letting their comrades tie them up.

Xianyu Wei was tied around the neck like a locust. Unlike the others, her hands were tied up too. She was clearly given more attention than the others.

Sun Mo noticed that the corners of Xianyu Wei’s lips had cracked and her eyes were bruised. She must have been punched when she retaliated against the black-clothed men.

It wasn’t just a punch. The black-clothed man who had tried to catch her didn’t expect that this girl was so fierce. In his attempt to catch her, he was punched and two of his rib bones broke. In his fury, he gave her a round of bashing.

If it wasn’t that the Starlord had instructed them not to kill the students recklessly, he’d have killed her to vent his anger.

“Enemy!”

The two black-clothed men who were searching the rooms saw Sun Mo and immediately attacked him.

“Teacher, save us!”

The girls howled.

At the sight of this scene, Xianyu Wei erupted, exerting force in both her arms to break the cow leather rope that they had used to tie up her hands. She then punched one of the black-clothed men on the head.

Bang!

The black-clothed man hadn't expected that this girl still had the strength to retaliate. Caught off guard, he received a blow and was in a groggy state. However, he forced himself to hang on and went to grab Xianyu Wei.

They had been ordered by the Starlord to catch every student they saw.

What took the black-clothed man by surprise was that this girl didn't escape after succeeding in her attack. Instead, she swung out another punch.

"..."

The black-clothed man was speechless. (What did you eat yesterday? You must have drunk a lot of wine, right? Do you actually think that you can defeat me?)

Chapter 893: Four Symbols Starlord

The black-clothed man raised his arm to block Xianyu Wei's fist.

Bang!

Kacha!

"F*ck!"

The black-clothed man cursed. He had never expected that this young girl's strength was so great. Her punch had broken his arm.

The shattered bones pierced through his skin and flesh, with fresh blood splattering. However, the black-clothed man's will remained strong. He clenched his teeth and put two fingers on his left hand together to form a sword, slashing toward Xianyu Wei's neck.

This strike was struck out with great fury.

Swoosh!

A huge Buddha figure appeared behind Xianyu Wei's back, slapping out both palms incessantly.

Merciful Buddha, Expiate the Dead!

Boom!

A huge wind pressure blew away the dust and sand on the ground.

"F*ck your mom!"

The black-clothed man's countenance changed drastically. Was this a saint-tier cultivation art?

It was because that deathly pressure was too great.

Given his capabilities, he wouldn't die if struck by this Buddha figure, but he'd definitely get hurt. If the Starlord were to find out that he had been injured by a girl, he'd definitely be sentenced to death.

Swoosh!

The black-clothed man rolled and dodged the palm strikes. Then, he kicked both of his legs against the walls and shot out toward Xianyu Wei like a sharp arrow.

“Xianyu, dodge.”

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow.

Hearing that, Xianyu Wei immediately shrank her head and dodged to the side of the wall.

Swoosh!

A beam of golden light shot out. Before the black-clothed man could react, the light shot through his chest.

Pffft!

The black-clothed man spurted out a mouthful of blood. He looked at the hole in his chest, his face filled with disbelief.

(What... what cultivation art is this?)

Xianyu Wei had just earned the hunting king title and was in an inflated state. She didn't know what fear was and when she saw the battle opportunity, she immediately pounced over and swept out her long and toned leg.

Hu!

Amidst the sound of breaking wind, her long leg hit the black-clothed man on the head.

Bang!

His head exploded, sending brain matter splattering onto the walls.

After killing the enemy, Xianyu Wei felt excited and turned around, wanting to go help Sun Mo. However, she saw Sun Mo smashing a black-clothed man's chest with his punch.

The other one had died long ago.

“Teacher is so amazing!”

Xianyu Wei exclaimed.

“Do you want to die?”

Sun Mo lashed out, “Don't you know how to assess the situation? If it wasn't because I'm here, you'd have died. Next time, when you encounter such a situation, run first!”

“Oh!”

Xianyu Wei lowered her head, feeling a little aggrieved.

“Don't feel bad for abandoning your schoolmates. I'm sorry, in such a situation, you'll only be able to bring the news of what happened here to the teachers if you can get out of here alive.”

Sun Mo reproached while helping the girls remove the rope that was tied around their necks.

But wasn't Xianyu Wei's recovery capabilities too strong?

"I understand!"

Xianyu Wei nodded heavily. (This is what they meant by the bigger picture, right? I really have a lot of things to learn.)

Clank! Clank! Clank!

The urgent sound of bells rang through the school grounds.

"Teacher, it's a warning bell!"

Xianyu Wei perked her ears. "It means that all teachers and students should go all out in escaping, not retaliating nor be zealous in engaging in the battles."

"En!"

Sun Mo nodded to express that he understood.

The Dark Dawn had chosen a very good time to attack. With only the graduating students as well as some great teachers who had no interest in the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony, the defenses in the entire Dragon Subduing Academy were very low.

When Murong Ye and the others got news of this and rushed back from the Scarlet Stone Mountain, they could only arrive tomorrow morning at the earliest. By then, the Four Symbols Starlord would have attained his goal.

But this had nothing to do with him.

"Those who can still move, help to take care of the injured. I'll open up a path. Follow closely behind me!"

After saying that, Sun Mo took the lead and fought his way out of the dorm building.

There were battle cries in the school ground, and the situation near the Dragon Subduing Palace was the most chaotic.

"Could the Four Symbols Starlord's goal be the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture?"

Sun Mo was a little tempted. Given his current capabilities, he could try to benefit from the fight between the two parties. Even if he didn't have the chance to get any benefits, he could also widen his experience. However, after seeing the horrified expressions these girls were having, he gave up on this thought.

Great teachers should protect the students!

Sun Mo led the girls toward the west side of the school. There was a horse stable there and as long as they could get their hands on warhorses, they could escape wherever they wanted to.

“Judging from the situation, the Dark Dawn must have inserted spies in the Dragon Subduing Academy. If they were wary people, they’d definitely send people to guard the stables.”

Sun Mo’s countenance was grim. The possibility of this happening was very high, but he must bet on it. Otherwise, they wouldn’t be able to escape from the enemies just by relying on their two legs.

Not long later, Sun Mo got close to the horse stable.

“There aren’t any sounds! There should be no enemies!”

A girl looked elated.

“Everyone, be careful!”

Sun Mo let out a soft bellow. He was at the eighth level of the divine force realm and his sense of smell was very sharp. He had smelled the scent of blood that the night wind blew over.

As expected, at the next instant, a wave of arrows shot over.

Sun Mo swung his blade.

Riverful Spring Water!

Swoosh. A large part of the arrows was deflected.

“Hide.”

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow.

12 black-clothed men came charging out from the rooftop, corners, as well as the grass piles in the horse stable. Out of which, six of them went to surround and attack Sun Mo, while the remaining ones went to capture the girls, striving not to let anyone escape.

“F*ck.”

Sun Mo could only face the attacks. Even if they wanted to retreat, there was no chance of doing it now.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Sun Mo circulated all of the spirit qi in his body rapidly and 12 clones appeared. They struck out ultimate attacks and attacked the black-clothed men.

Hibernation!

Sword flash!

Myriad Sword Sound Unison!

At a time like this, no one dared to hold back. Both parties fought fiercely, hoping to suppress or kill the other party with an attack.

Hua!

Blood splattered and a black-clothed man fell dead.

Sun Mo received two cuts and was bleeding too.

There was no helping it. Being surrounded by so many people and with him anxious to kill the enemies so that he could go and protect the girls, he had no choice but to go all out in attacking. Therefore, his defense was lacking.

Not long later, three black-clothed men died and two were injured.

“We’ve encountered a strong foe!”

“It’s Sun Mo! He’s an important target!”

“Request for assistance!”

The black-clothed men communicated at extremely fast speed. Then, another guy took out a copper flute the size of a thumb, stuffed it in his mouth, and then blew hard on it.

Du!

A piercing copper sound rang throughout the entire school ground.

“F*ck, do you have to be so shameless? There’s so many of you against just one of me, yet you’re still whistling to call more people over?”

Sun Mo was on the verge of tears.

However, at this moment, an arrow came shooting over, piercing the black-clothed man in the heart.

“Sun Mo!”

Jiang Ji held a longbow and launched consecutive arrows. Behind him, there were a few other great teachers and over ten students.

“Kill them all first!”

Sun Mo suggested.

Jiang Ji had suffered when he was up against Sun Mo, but he was ranked in first place of the Great Teachers Hero Rankings after all. He had unrivaled battle prowess and could be said to be invincible when he vented his fury on these black-clothed men.

The black-clothed men started to reduce in numbers greatly.

When those who went to catch the girls saw the situation, they immediately retreated with the hostages they had. However, they hadn’t run for long when a black shadow suddenly cut across their bodies like a bolt of lightning. They then lost their heads, their headless corpses splattering blood and falling to the ground.

“It’s Suolantu!”

Jiang Ji shouted.

That black shadow was a black leopard. He was the battle pet of Wanyan Zhenghe’s personal teacher, Suolantu.

“Teacher Sun, Teacher Jiang!”

Duanmu Li greeted. When he led a group of students to move toward the horse stable, he encountered Suolantu.

“Get on the horses. You guys go first.”

Suolantu instructed.

“Teacher!”

Xianyu Wei brought a horse over.

“You go first! I’m waiting for someone!”

Sun Mo felt a little anxious to see that Mei Ziyu hadn’t come yet. By right, she should be faster than him considering that she had only gone to pick up the sword.

Could it be that she was saving students?

Even though Mei Ziyu wasn’t interested in being a teacher, she had been greatly influenced by the Jixia Learning Palace and called herself a great teacher. When there were students in danger, she’d definitely save them.

“Teacher Sun, you guys make a move first. I’ll help you wait for the person.”

Suolantu ordered.

He needed someone with Sun Mo’s battle prowess to bring the students out safely.

“How are you going to help me wait?”

Sun Mo frowned and immediately retorted.

If anything were to happen to Mei Ziyu, Sun Mo believed that Suolantu wouldn’t go all out to save her. After all, in his heart, she was only an intern teacher. Moreover, she was also someone from the Central Plains.

“Impudence!”

Suolantu reproached.

Swoosh!

A golden halo erupted. It was Profound Words. “Sun Mo, remember your identity. We should view students’ safety as the utmost importance.”

Buzz!

Sun Mo also erupted with golden light.

This was him using Profound Words to fend against Suolantu’s halo.

“Hmmm?”

Suolantu was surprised.

He had comprehended Profound Words for ten years, and everything he said would become the rule. All listeners had to abide by him. How did Sun Mo hold up against his Profound Words?

(He's quite amazing!)

"Teacher Suolantu, please be appeased. Teacher Mei is Teacher Sun's good friend. It's normal for him to be worried for her."

Duanmu Li quickly tried to mediate the situation.

"Teacher Suolantu, the Dragon Subduing Academy is a Supreme Academy after all. Aren't the school's emergency measures too bad? Why can't you guys hold back from the attack of a mere Four Symbols Starlord?"

Jiang Ji said in disdain.

Other than the Dawn Sovereign, who was the leader of the Dark Dawn, there were also three Dark Saints, five Doyens, and seven Starlords.

Although every Starlord was a 9-star secondary saint, they weren't the greatest-level boss after all. If the Dragon Subduing Academy couldn't even hold up against this, wouldn't they be a goner if the seven Starlords were to join forces?

"If our Dragon Subduing Academy is that bad, that bastard Starlord wouldn't have taken the chance to launch a night attack during the Autumn Hunting Sacrificial Ceremony when our school's defense is weak."

Suolantu let out a cold snort. Although he said this, he was actually feeling extremely angry inside.

They had been too careless!

The peace that they enjoyed for over 100 years had caused them to feel proud and arrogant, forgetting about how dangerous the war was. However, the Four Symbols Starlord was also very audacious. Wasn't he scared that they'd seek revenge?

To speak the truth, given the Dragon Subduing Academy's influence, if they were to go all out in their retaliation, the Four Symbols Starlord would also end up being like a scurrying rat that everyone would want to beat up.

"Every single one of the Dark Dawn's Starlord has a domain that they excel in. The Four Symbols Starlord is publicly known as one of the strongest beast tamers in the world. He must be out to get the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture this time around."

Duanmu Li analyzed.

Everyone knew that the Dragon Subduing Academy's greatest expertise was in beast taming. It could be said that if there was a beast that even the Dragon Subduing Academy couldn't subdue, then no one else would be able to succeed.

Suolantu's heart clenched up and he looked in the direction of the Dragon Subduing Palace.

“I’ll go look for her!”

Sun Mo didn’t care if the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture would be snatched away. Right now, he was only worried for Mei Ziyu’s safety.

“Teacher, I’ll go with you!”

Xianyu Wei immediately followed after him.

“You stay behind. Teacher Duanmu, Teacher Jiang, I’ll have to trouble the two of you to help me take care of her. I’ll repay this favor in the future.”

After saying that, Sun Mo darted out.

(Mei Ziyu, nothing must happen to you!)

Chapter 894: Sharpshooter Jebe

Sun Mo hadn’t run far from the horse stable when he saw a group of students running anxiously over. He immediately dashed over to help them.

“Ziyu?”

Sun Mo was given a fright. He saw that there were two guys helping Mei Ziyu. Her teacher attire was tattered and covered in blood. She had clearly been through a tough battle.

“Teacher Sun!”

When the students saw Sun Mo, they immediately became spirited. Their anxious feelings dissipated a lot. After all, this teacher was well-known to be able to fight.

“What’s going on?”

Sun Mo carried Mei Ziyu, quickly took out lover protection medicine, and let her take a mouthful of it.

“Your sword.”

Mei Ziyu handed Evil Vanquisher to Sun Mo. “On the way, I encountered Wanyan Mei who was being attacked and I helped her out.”

“Teacher!”

Wanyan Mei lowered her head and greeted. She knew that without Mei Ziyu, she’d have been captured. Therefore, she was very thankful.

“You guys head to the horse stable first. Suolantu is waiting there!”

Sun Mo instructed.

Hearing that great teacher Suolantu was around, everyone immediately felt relieved.

“Who was the enemy? A star general?”

Sun Mo reckoned that it must be the work of a star general to be able to hurt Mei Ziyu to this degree.

“That’s right. It was a star general.”

Wanyan Mei had a conscience. She let the other students flee first while she stayed by Sun Mo’s side, helping out so that Mei Ziyu wouldn’t fall off from Sun Mo’s back.

“I can walk by myself.”

Mei Ziyu’s pale face flushed a little from embarrassment when she felt her breasts pressing against Sun Mo’s back.

“No!”

Sun Mo rejected.

Every Starlord had several star generals under them. These star generals would either be their personal disciples or strong experts whom they had recruited. Regardless, they were very strong.

Great teachers’ main focus was on teaching and not fighting. Therefore, when they were up against these star generals, there was a higher chance that they’d lose.

Very soon, everyone gathered at the horse stable.

“Your Highness!”

Seeing that Wanyan Mei was fine, Suolantu heaved a great sigh of relief. If the princess was captured, it’d be a great mockery for them. Jin Country’s king would definitely bash the Dragon Subduing Academy badly.

“Stop the crap. Get on the horses and let’s get away from here.”

Sun Mo urged. Mei Ziyu was seriously injured and couldn’t ride a horse by herself. Therefore, he carried her and got on a horse together with her.

“There are still people in the school!”

Helian Xue interjected.

Both him and Tuoba Cao were Sun Mo’s dorm mates. They were very smart and went to look for Wanyan Mei during the emergency.

If they managed to protect her, they’d definitely receive great rewards from the Jin Country’s king.

It was a pity that they were one step too late. Although most of Wanyan Mei’s guards died, they had been very loyal and hung on until Mei Ziyu arrived.

“I’ll go save the remaining people. You guys make a move first.”

After saying that, Suolantu looked toward Sun Mo and Duanmu Li. “Teachers, I’ll leave the princess in your hands.”

“Let’s go!”

Sun Mo urged, whipping the reins and charging off.

He had saved over 30 girls and had done what he could.

Amidst the sound of galloping hooves, everyone quickly followed after him.

When a few teams of black-clothed men heard the commotion, they dashed over to stop them. As they did so, longbows and crossbows were launched.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Arrows came flying out.

“Don’t slow down! Charge out of them!”

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow, putting his arm toward Helian Xue. “Give me the bow and arrows!”

“Can you do it?”

Helian Xue, who was shooting suppressing shots to scare those black-clothed men away, frowned upon hearing that.

“Give me the bow and arrows!”

Sun Mo reproached. At a time like this, Helian Xue’s question was crap talk.

“Trust Teacher Sun!”

Jiang Ji added.

Helian Xue pouted and tossed the longbow to Sun Mo. He then tugged off his quiver and handed it over as well.

“I’ll control the horse!”

Mei Ziyu took the reins with one hand while receiving the quiver with the other.

Sun Mo cut to the chase. He put out his hand and took out three feathered arrows with his fingers.

“...”

When Helian Xue saw this, he almost spurted out curses.

(We are on warhorses that are charging rapidly, and it is very bumpy. It’s good enough for an ordinary person to be able to hit their targets with one arrow in this situation, but you’re trying to shoot three arrows at once? Do you think that you’re Sharpshooter Jebe[1]?)

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The three arrows shot out consecutively, covered in faint blue light that darted under the night sky like shooting stars. They moved extremely rapidly and when Helian Xue turned his head to check things out, he realized that one of the black-clothed men had been pierced in the head by three arrows and fell backward, dead.

“God!”

Helian Xue was astonished.

As a great teacher who enjoyed archery, he knew how difficult Sun Mo's feat was.

"F*ck, he's already so good in close combat, yet he is just as good in archery. How are others going to live like this?"

Helian Xue was speechless. If Sun Mo were to spend all his time practicing archery, he'd definitely earn the great reputation of Sharpshooter Jebe.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The killing prowess of Sun Mo's arrows was too great. Even if they didn't hit their targets, they'd explode if they hit the ground, causing the black-clothed men's battle formation to scatter.

Sun Mo's group charged past them furiously.

A black-clothed man gave chase furiously, suddenly accelerating and leaping toward a girl in front, wanting to pull her off the horse. However, an arrow hit him on the back of his head.

"F*ck!"

Helian Xue was stunned because Sun Mo didn't turn his head to shoot this arrow. He had only turned his hand to shoot from under his ribs, being very steady.

He then used the dark night as his cover to kill the enemy.

Wanyan Mei was amazed and her heart throbbed. Ladies in the plains loved men who were skilled in archery, horseback riding, and blade techniques.

And Sun Mo had all of those.

It was a pity that his appearance was too ordinary.

Wanyan Mei found this regretful.

Ding!

Congratulations, you've received +6,190 favorable impression points.

There weren't many people in this escape group that Sun Mo led, but they contributed a lot of favorable impression points.

The black-clothed men didn't have horses and thus gave up after giving chase for over 100 meters.

Sun Mo's group then ran crazily for an hour before coming to a stop.

There was no helping it. Even if they could withstand the bumpy ride, the warhorses needed to take a break. Otherwise, they'd die from fatigue.

"Are you feeling better?"

Sun Mo helped Mei Ziyu to lay down on a small slope, with her back against the rock.

"Your Highness, have some water!"

Helian Xue handed a water bag to Wanyan Mei.

“Thank you!”

Wanyan Mei took it from him but didn't take a drink. Instead, she walked over to Mei Ziyu's side and handed it to Sun Mo. “Teacher!”

“Thank you!”

Sun Mo didn't stand on ceremony. He took the water bag and fed it to Mei Ziyu. After all, Mei Ziyu had gotten injured while trying to save Wanyan Mei.

“What should we do next?” someone asked.

“We should be safe now.”

Jiang Ji spoke up, “I think the Four Symbols Starlord is here for your school's Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. Therefore, he won't send out his men to chase us down.”

“That's right. Tomorrow, Vice-headmaster Murong's reinforcements should be back. Therefore, he only has one night to clear the Dragon Subduing Palace. Time is very tight.”

Duanmu Li agreed with Jiang Ji's analysis.

“Teacher Sun, is there anything that you don't know?” Tuoba Cao felt curious. “Your archery skills are really amazing.”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tuoba Cong +100. Friendly (610/1,000).

“It's just an insignificant trick that isn't worth mentioning.”

Sun Mo shook his head and couldn't be bothered to discuss this topic. “Everyone, make good use of this time to rest. We'll set off in 15 minutes.”

Sun Mo lay down next to Mei Ziyu and then casually tore up a piece of ancient massaging technique spirit rune.

Boom!

Spirit qi gushed and a 'genie' appeared, starting to give Sun Mo a massage.

Under such a critical moment, it was unknown how many more tough battles they might have to take on. Therefore, Sun Mo wanted to quickly remove the fatigue built-up on his muscles and regain his spirit qi.

As for the rule of the examination that didn't allow him to expose his identity?

He couldn't be bothered with it anymore.

“God!”

Everyone who had just lay down sat up again in surprise upon seeing this scene.

What the hell was this muscular genie?

Chapter 895: Sure Death Situation, Extremely Difficult Mission

The massage lasted for 15 minutes. After the genie turned into light spots and dissipated under the night sky, everyone was still looking astonished.

If it wasn't because the genie's dressing was too 'scary', Helian Xue and the other great teachers would really want to get closer to study it.

"Teacher Sun, what on earth was that thing?"

Xiao Di was curious.

He was also a speculator who had gone to protect Wanyan Mei at the very first instant the Dark Dawn launched their attack. He had wanted to do her a favor in an attempt to get a good job after he graduated.

Wanyan Mei stared at Sun Mo deeply. She felt that this intern teacher had too many secrets.

For example, the excellent archery skill he had displayed earlier. It was definitely some kind of powerful cultivation art.

And now there was this muscular genie. They were both so unique!

Wanyan Mei's gaze landed on Sun Mo's face, and she couldn't help but let out a sigh.

Sigh!

(Why aren't you handsome enough? But this is normal. You're already so talented. If you were also extremely handsome to top it off, how would other guys be able to live?)

Wanyan Mei felt that given how outstanding Sun Mo was, it was enough to negate the disadvantages he had in his appearance.

"My cultivation art."

Sun Mo didn't wish to say too much about it and stood up. "Everyone has gotten enough rest, right? Get on the horses and continue on our way!"

15 minutes wasn't enough for much rest. The girls were still tired, but after hearing Sun Mo's words, all of them got up.

All this time, Sun Mo had always been in the lead, saving everyone. Even when they were surrounded and attacked, he'd be at the very front. With his calmness and great performance along with his powerful battle prowess, he had become the indisputable leader in the students' hearts.

"Teacher Sun, we don't have horse feed and water. The warhorses haven't gotten enough rest. If we continue like this, I reckon that they wouldn't be able to hold on for long. Why don't we rest a little longer?"

Tuoba Cao proposed.

“If we can escape, why would it matter if a few horses die?”

Sun Mo disagreed.

Given the current situation, they were fighting against time. As long as they could escape far enough tonight, the Dark Dawn wouldn't be able to catch up to them, and everyone would be safe.

“Teacher Sun, I feel that you're too wary. The Four Symbols Starlord's goal is the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. There's no way that he'll personally come to hunt us down. As for the other miscellaneous men sent by him, we should be able to deal with them.”

Tuoba Cao insisted on his view.

Sun Mo turned and looked toward Tuoba Cao. This dorm mate of his had always been a man of few words, but he was talking a lot today.

“Teacher Sun, I also suggest that we wait a little.”

Wanyan Mei spoke up, “I'm the Jin Country's princess. At a time like this, I shouldn't just think about escaping and saving my life. I think I should save the students who are still trapped in the school.”

“By saving, are you referring to letting other people die?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Uhh!”

Wanyan Mei's countenance immediately turned grim.

“Teacher Sun, your words are too hurtful! The princess has kind intentions.”

Helian Xue chipped in.

Mei Ziyu watched as Sun Mo quarreled with the others, and she couldn't help but let out a sigh. It was really a case of one's butt determining their heads.

Wanyan Mei wanted to stay behind and earn the reputation of sharing woe and weal with the others. After all, she was Jin Country's princess, and all of her words and actions would affect the royal family's face.

Now that they were safe, she started to think about this. She could really be said to be scheming, ruthless, and cold-blooded.

The reason Wanyan Mei dared to stay here was because she was certain the great teachers would protect her.

Given how smart she was, she'd definitely be able to think that there were other girls in the group. Once the Dark Dawn caught up to them, they'd choose to catch her alive. However, the other girls didn't have any value and would practically be as good as dead.

It could be said that although everyone was together, the degree of protection they received was completely different.

Even if the great teachers were to die in battle and she was eventually captured, she believed that given her status as a princess, the Dark Dawn wouldn't dare to be rough on her. They'd at most ask for a ransom.

After all, the Jin Country was the strongest country in the great plains.

"Get on the horses!"

Sun Mo ordered.

Wanyan Mei didn't move, neither did the other great teachers. It was because in their hearts, the princess's authority was higher than Sun Mo's.

Most of the girls looked around and then docilely got on the horses.

"Even if you're a princess, you're just a child. Don't think of yourself as a savior who can do everything." Sun Mo preached. "Moreover, Suolantu is still in school. Can't you give him more trust?"

"If those students were from the Central Plains, would you still be so heartless?" Tuoba Cao reproached.

Swoosh!

Sun Mo's cold gaze stared over. "Say that one more time!"

Tuoba Cao subconsciously shrank his neck. Sun Mo's gaze was too cold, like an iron blade that had been taken out from a stream in the cold winter, with the blood washed off it. It was filled with a strong killing aura.

"Get on the horses!"

Sun Mo let out a low bellow.

Wanyan Mei was completely suppressed by Sun Mo. She docilely stepped on the saddle and got on the horse.

"Let's go!"

Sun Mo urged, using the back of his heel to kick the horse's stomach hard. However, they had just charged out for over ten meters when a piercing eagle cry rang out. Then, a black shadow came from the sky, pouncing toward Wanyan Mei as fast as a shooting star.

Swoosh!

"Be careful!"

"Protect the princess!"

Helian Xue and the others drew their swords and started attacking.

Sun Mo raised his hand and flicked his finger incessantly.

Ssss! Ssss! Ssss!

Beams of light shot out, suppressing the eagle, forcing it to stay far away from Wanyan Mei.

There was no helping it. Sun Mo also wanted to kill it, but he didn't have the confidence of succeeding in hitting it. If he made a mistake, it'd be over for Wanyan Mei. Therefore, he could only cut off the path in which the eagle was pouncing toward Wanyan Mei.

However, the eagle was a lot more amazing than Sun Mo had predicted. Its massive body that was comparable to the size of a calf managed to dodge the light rays agilely, like how flies avoid fly swatters. It went straight for Wanyan Mei.

"Your Highness!"

The few great teachers near Wanyan Mei let out loud bellows and kept on performing their ultimate techniques.

"Princess!"

Xiao Di let out a loud bellow. He was the most dauntless, exerting force in his legs and darting out toward the eagle like a missile.

Helian Xue was very smart. He slashed his sword onto the butt of Wanyan Mei's ride.

Neigh!

The warhorse let out an agonizing cry and charged out.

Swoosh!

Having lost its goal, the eagle grabbed Xiao Di's body.

Its sharp claws instantly pierced through his flesh.

Ah!

Fresh blood scattered and Xiao Di let out an agonizing cry, smashing strong punches onto the eagle's body. However, it was like scratching an itch through a boot. He was unable to deal any damage.

The eagle flapped its wings and rose into the sky, tearing fiercely with its two claws.

Rip!

Xiao Di was torn apart like a piece of rag. Blood and internal organs splattered all over the floor.

"Argh!"

Some girls vomited at the sight of this scene.

They had seen dead people before, but this was the first time they had seen someone die such a horrible death.

Sun Mo and Duanmu Li moved their horses in front of Wanyan Mei.

Having failed on the first attack, the male eagle flew up and circled in the sky, continuing to monitor the situation on the ground.

"Enemy attack!"

Sun Mo shouted and looked at the path they had come from. A middle-aged man was charging over while riding on a huge white tiger.

He didn't say anything and only threw a calm glance. However, with just this, Sun Mo's group felt as if they had plunged into an ice cellar.

"Four... Four Symbols Starlord?"

Helian Xue's voice was stuttering, emitting intense horror.

Each of Dark Dawn's seven Starlords was a secondary saint. It'd be no different from crushing an ant for the Starlords to crush them.

Hence, dark clouds of death came encompassing Sun Mo's group.

The girls' faces turned pale and they didn't even dare to breathe too heavily.

The person they saw was very tall, wearing a black robe with the image of rosy clouds of dawn embroidered on its hem.

On his chest area, there was a diagram of a strange ancient beast.

"I heard that the Four Symbols Starlord had tamed four ancient beasts which he named the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, and The Black Tortoise. This was also where his name came from."

Mei Ziyu explained in a soft voice and then advised, "When you find a chance, just run. Leave us alone."

It was too easy for the Four Symbols Starlord to wipe out these people.

"The Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture is the Dragon Subduing Academy's ultimate divine art. I don't think that it's so easy to get, right? Isn't Starlord losing sight of the important goal to be chasing after us?"

Sun Mo smiled and asked.

Hearing Sun Mo's sneer, Helian Xue and the others took in a cold gasp of air and looked at him with great astonishment.

(You're really gutsy!)

"I don't need you to comment on how I do things!"

The Four Symbols Starlord's lips twitched.

The current situation was like a majestic lion had blocked the path of a herd of rabbits. The lion was thinking of how it should make its move. On the other hand, the rabbits were trembling in fright, not even daring to escape.

Sun Mo had seen the Daynight Starlord, the Daybreak Starlord, and Dean Bai. These three people were all secondary saints. To speak the truth, their dispositions were about the same, but they were easier to talk to than this man.

Sun Mo was only probing when he spoke, wanting to see if there was any chance of turning the situation around. After all, there was really no way for them to defeat him.

He had secretly activated Divine Sight, but the two words that appeared almost drove Sun Mo to his death.

Unknown target.

“F*ck your mom! What use do I have for you if you’re so trashy?”

Sun Mo let out a low bellow in his heart.

As expected, he couldn’t rely on the system for everything. It seemed that he could only find a way to break through the situation by himself.

“Host, I’m a great teacher support system. I’m here to help you become a great teacher and not your father who has to take care of your safety.”

The system explained, “Moreover, such a great threat is the best opportunity to temper you. Of course, I won’t interfere.”

“You think that you’re on the side of reason?” Sun Mo was very impatient. “Quickly kneel and take your leave!”

“Host, you can resolve this situation. Let me see what you can do!”

After saying that, the system made a ‘ding’ sound.

“Mission released. Please push back the Four Symbols Starlord, protect Wanyan Mei to make sure that she isn’t captured, and protect the students so that they won’t be killed. The reward will be given based on the degree of completion of the mission.”

“Mission released. Please pull chestnuts out of the fire and snatch the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. Once you are successful, you’ll be given amazing rewards!”

“Mission released. Please save the Dragon Subduing Academy from being wiped out. The reward will be given based on the results.”

There were three consecutive missions issued, with each one being more difficult than the next. At least, the one that he was facing right now was a stalemate.

“Don’t panic. There must be something that I’ve overlooked! Hurry up and think!”

Sun Mo appeared calm, trying hard to wreck his brain to think of a way to break out from this situation while trying to keep the Four Symbols Starlord under control.

However, the deathly pressure brought by this Starlord was too tremendous.

“Then whom should I kill first?”

The Four Symbols Starlord sneered, his gaze darting around. Before he chose his target, a girl couldn’t take it anymore and used the sheath of her blade to lash her warhorse’s butt strongly, charging out.

She wanted to run.

Chapter 896: Breaking the Situation

Screech!

The majestic eagle that was hovering at a low height let out a screech and then came shooting down like a sharp arrow.

It was really a case of an eagle pouncing at a rabbit, going all out.

Before the eagle arrived at its target, the strong wind caused by its wings had blown up the dust and sand from the ground.

Sun Mo readied his bow and arrows, launching out three consecutive strikes in one go.

Every arrow was like a shooting star!

Jiang Ji also swung his blade, sending arching blade qis that were like silver crescent moons, attacking the eagle. He also kicked his warhorse and flew out from the momentum, out to kill the eagle.

The other great teachers sank into hesitation.

It wasn't that they didn't wish to save the girl, but this was an attack from the Four Symbols Starlord. Wouldn't the one to block the attack be the first to get targeted?

It'd mean absolute death!

Bang! Bang!

As expected of the person who was ranked first on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings. Jiang Ji performed two slashes at the eagle, pushing it back. He then stood in front of the girl to protect her.

"Oh, you're quite capable!"

The Four Symbols Starlord sneered.

Sun Mo paid him no heed but looked toward Tuoba Cao's group. "Tsk, what were you saying earlier? The reason I didn't go back to the school to save the others was because those students are barbarians? But you guys didn't seem to be making a move just now."

Sun Mo's sneer made Helian Xue and the others feel embarrassed.

After all, they had committed a mistake and they deserved to be scolded.

"Teacher Sun, I know that you're trying to pique their battle will by saying this, but it's useless. Even if so many people attack together, we won't be able to win against the Four Symbols Starlord."

Mei Ziyu said in a soft voice, "I'll try to get you a chance later on. You should quickly escape."

Sun Mo, who was fully focused on thinking, suddenly had an idea upon hearing Mei Ziyu's word.

(That's right, the Four Symbols Starlord can crush our group easily. Moreover, he is in a rush for time. He can just kill everyone and take Wanyan Mei, so why is he chattering away with us?)

Since there was an abnormality, there must be a reason behind it.

For example, was this Starlord unable to defeat the entire group? Did he want to scare everyone and then take away Wanyan Mei with ease?

But the pressure given out by this majestic eagle and white tiger wasn't fake.

Hold on...

Could the Four Symbols Starlord lend his tamed beasts to others?

Sun Mo decided to try it out and let out an explosive bellow!

"Everyone, attack and fight your way out! Helian Xue, you take the princess and leave!"

After bellowing, Sun Mo pounced toward the Four Symbols Starlord fiercely.

However, no one other than Jiang Ji made a move.

It was because Sun Mo's choice was too rash.

Pa!

Sun Mo pulled his reins, stopped, and then quickly said, "Teacher Jiang, come back!"

Jiang Ji turned back, feeling baffled. Sun Mo shouldn't be afraid of trouble.

The others also seemed stunned. (What are you up to?)

"Haha, this is really a joke. Is this how cowardly the Dragon Subduing Academy's great teachers are?"

The Four Symbols Starlord sneered.

"Alright, stop it with all the pretense. Who are you? You should be a star general, right?"

Sun Mo was very composed.

"Do you wish to die?"

The Four Symbols Starlord's gaze turned savage.

"I told you to stop with the pretense."

Sun Mo pressed down on his finger bone, feeling very settled. "If you're really the Four Symbols Starlord, you'd be at ease no matter what I shouted out. However, your mind tensed up for an instant when you were staring at Wanyan Mei.

"If I was not wrong, you were planning on killing the first one to bring Wanyan Mei away, making an example to scare the rest of the people. After all, you're just a star general and you can't wipe all of us out."

As Sun Mo analyzed this, he also observed the star general.

As expected, although this guy controlled his expression very well, not showing any changes as if Sun Mo was talking crap, his heartbeat had quickened.

Everyone looked toward Sun Mo with a doubtful expression, then at the Four Symbols Starlord. Was this true?

“Alright, then I’ll send you to your death first!”

The Four Symbols Starlord let out a cold snort and snapped his fingers. The majestic eagle plunged down once again. At the instant he did a flip and landed, the white tiger he was riding also shot out toward Sun Mo like a missile.

“What are you guys still waiting for?”

Sun Mo bellowed. “This guy is clearly enraged after I’ve guessed it right.”

Being able to work as great teachers in a top-notch school like the Dragon Subduing Academy, Helian Xue and the others were no fools either. At the sight of this, they understood that Sun Mo was right.

Moreover, they had no other choice either. Sun Mo was the strongest out of them all. If he was killed, everyone would die even faster. Therefore, they might as well go all out while he was suppressing the two battle pets.

Of course, at this moment, Jiang Ji also earned a merit.

If he hadn’t charged out toward the Four Symbols Starlord with a firm will, bringing about a good impact, the others would probably still be hesitant.

“F*ck!”

The Four Symbols Starlord cursed and attacked Jiang Ji. Although his disposition was very fierce, his actual weakness had been exposed.

It was because the real Four Symbols Starlord could kill Jiang Ji easily with a single move, but Jiang Ji was doing fine.

Of course, after this star general was exposed, he didn’t remain zealous to stay in the battle. His mission was to capture the princess as a hostage.

Helian Xue’s group went all out.

At the thought of how they had been scared by this guy, all of them had a strong urge to kill him immediately, obliterating him.

The star general might be very strong, but he couldn’t survive being surrounded and attacked by so many people. Seeing that he was doomed, he suddenly took out an alchemical pill, wanting to pop it into his mouth.

This was his trump. After eating it, his battle prowess would increase several folds instantly.

“Don’t think about it!”

Jiang Ji struck out with his ultimate technique.

Swoosh!

He was over three meters away from the star general, but as he slashed out his blade, the star general's finger broke with a swoosh, with blood spurting out.

The pill also fell to the ground.

"Catch him alive!" Helian Xue shouted.

The star general realized that there was no escape for him. He broke into an ashamed smile and then let out a loud bellow.

"Lord Starlord, I'm sorry! This disciple has let you down."

Dark red light lit up on the star general's body. Then, with a bang, he exploded.

Blood and flesh splattered all over the ground.

"That's so brutal!"

Wanyan Mei's countenance was grim. It was no wonder that the Dark Dawn had become Saint Gate's greatest enemy. Their convictions were too scary.

They'd rather die than be taken captive.

"Teacher Sun, you're really smart!" Duanmu Li exclaimed, "Without you, everyone would be like fools and toyed with."

"That's right. Teacher Sun's observation skills are amazing."

Helian Xue also felt lingering fear.

The others also chipped in, feeling great admiration for Sun Mo.

In the situation earlier, everyone had been scared to death, and their minds completely blanked out. Despite this, Sun Mo could still notice the flaw. This wasn't easy.

Ding!

Congratulations, you've received a total of +11,109 points.

This was a life-saving debt and even though there were just over 30 teachers and students in total, their contribution of favorable impression points hit over 10,000.

"It's just a small matter. Everyone seems to have gotten hurt. Let me give you guys a massage and treat your injuries."

As Sun Mo said this, he walked toward Helian Xue.

"I'll trouble Teacher Sun then."

Helian Xue didn't stand on ceremony. He had witnessed how Sun Mo's massage had helped Mei Ziyu stop her bleeding and recover her spirit qi quickly.

However, he had just said that when he saw Sun Mo, who had gotten close to him, suddenly swung his arm and attacked him.

Fist wind came gushing toward his face!

Chapter 897: Detective Sun Mo

“What?”

Helian Xue’s countenance changed drastically. He had seen Sun Mo’s battle prowess and knew that Sun Mo was very strong. He had no idea how he had offended Sun Mo, so he rapidly backed off while thinking about this, going all out to block the attack.

Pitting attacks against attacks?

He didn’t dare to think of this at all.

However, the fist brushed past him, hammering into the shoulder of Tuoba Cao who was next to him,

Bang!

Tuoba Cao stumbled back, his shoulder bone shattering with a crack.

“Teacher Sun, what are you doing?”

Tuoba Cao was shocked.

Clank!

Sun Mo drew out Evil Vanquisher, struck out Eighteen Words Order, and went all out in attacking.

“What’s going on?”

“Is there something wrong with this teacher?”

“Should we help?”

The students discussed amongst themselves, not knowing what they should do. Why did they suddenly start fighting?

Although Sun Mo and Tuoba Cao were both intern teachers, their popularity was different. Everyone was more inclined toward Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun, what is the reason for this?”

Duanmu Li asked.

After being stunned for a moment, Jiang Ji took a quick step forward and joined the battle. He had absolute trust in Sun Mo’s wisdom and character. Therefore, there must be a problem with Tuoba Cao for Sun Mo to be attacking him.

Tuoba Cao was unable to win against Sun Mo alone, and with Jiang Ji coming in, he knew he had zero chance of survival. Hence, he dashed toward a warhorse, wanting to escape, but Sun Mo slashed off his left leg together with the horse.

“Ahh!”

Tuoba Cao let out a loud cry, grabbing onto his broken leg and glaring at Sun Mo with vengeance.

“When did you join the Dark Dawn?”

Sun Mo asked, “Is the reason you guys suddenly assaulted the Dragon Subduing Academy only because of the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture, or do you have other objectives?”

“Other than the Four Symbols Starlord, are there any other Starlords joining in this operation?”

Sssss!

Hearing Sun Mo’s words, everyone gasped. The girls even grabbed onto their weapons tightly, staring at Tuoba Cao.

“What’s your basis on saying that I’m a spy?”

Tuoba Cao bellowed, “If I’m misunderstood, what’s going to happen to my leg? Are you going to join it back for me?”

“Yes, I’ll join it back for you!”

Sun Mo nodded.

“Uhh!”

Everyone turned their heads and threw a glance at Sun Mo, thinking. (The food you had last night must have been good. You’ve drunk quite a lot, right? You even dare to boast of being able to join back a broken leg? Do you take others for a fool?)

“F*ck your mom!”

Tuoba Cao bellowed. This Sun Mo was really brutal. His leg had broken, so even if he were to survive, his life would be over.

“Teacher Sun, how did you discover that there’s a problem with him?”

Duanmu Li was curious.

“Helian Xue, the reason you and Tuoba Cao went to save Wanyan Mei when you saw the black-clothed men invading is because you guys wanted to do her a favor, right?”

Sun Mo turned his head.

“I understand it now.”

Jiang Ji was struck by a realization. “If it was to save the princess, the merit would have been achieved if one were to escape with her as soon as possible. However, just now, Tuoba Cao was saying that the warhorses were too tired and should get more rest. Wasn’t this an attempt to drag the time and wait for the star general to catch up?”

“Tuoba Cao also answered enthusiastically when Princess Wanyan suggested going back to save the others. This isn’t consistent with his behavior of saving others because that’d subject the princess and himself in danger, making all his prior efforts go to waste.”

Helian Xue’s countenance was awkward because this was what he had been thinking. However, as a great teacher, he couldn’t possibly say that the lives of the other students weren’t worth anything, right?

Anyway, Sun Mo had acted as the bad guy, stopping Wanyan Mei.

“Can’t I show concern for the other students?”

Tuoba Cao retorted.

“Of course, you can!”

Sun Mo shrugged. “Therefore, it’s just a suspicion. I didn’t expose you right away but continued to quietly gather evidence.”

“Where’s the evidence?”

Tuoba Cao bellowed fiercely, “I also went all out to fight and protect the princess when that star general attacked. Your Highness, Teacher Duanmu, the two of you must do me justice!”

“Don’t be in a hurry to justify yourself. Listen to what I have to say. After you said that few more lines, I’ve been observing you. For example, when the others saw that the Four Symbols Starlord had come, everyone was extremely scared. However, you weren’t.”

“I’ve been brave since I was young. Is there a problem with that?”

Tuoba Cao’s voice was very loud, but everyone’s gazes had turned into disbelief.

The Four Symbols Starlord was a secondary saint. Anyone who faced such a magnate from the Dark Dawn would feel terrified from the depths of their bones. It wasn’t something that one could fight against just because they were brave.

“Then why were you surprised and disappointed when I exposed him, and after he was killed, you didn’t seem elated at all? Do you know how much your expressions stand out from the others?”

Sun Mo teased, “You’re really a failure as an undercover agent. If I’m not mistaken, your mission is just to lay low in the school and gather information. This should be the test for you to join the Dark Dawn. You are neither nurtured by the Dark Dawn nor are you an old member.”

“I didn’t expect that a dorm mate who had been living with me for half a year turns out to be a dark great teacher.”

Helian Xue was surprised and then felt some lingering fear.

Everyone had their judgmental skill, and Sun Mo’s evidence was already so obvious. Even if Tuoba Cao were to insist on his view, it was useless.

“Haha!”

Tuoba Cao suddenly laughed out loud. He then looked at Sun Mo, admitting to it with a proud expression. "That's right! I'm a dark great teacher working under the Four Symbols Starlord!"

Everyone fell silent.

"What crime did you commit in the past?"

Jiang Ji asked.

Usually, dark great teachers were people who couldn't continue surviving in the great teacher world and thus had no choice but to join the Dark Dawn.

"What crime? Don't think of others so badly. The reason I joined the Dark Dawn is because I admire their ideology."

Tuoba Cao stared at Sun Mo and then spoke in an indignant tone, "Why is it that all the top-notch cultivation arts in the world have to be monopolized by influential clans and famous schools?"

"I'm a genius. If I had a chance to learn a saint-tier cultivation art, I'd definitely be able to rise to the top ten of the Great Teachers Hero Rankings, spreading my reputation across the world. But I don't have the right to do that because I was born in a lower class and am a child born to a farmer's wife.

"No matter how outstanding I am, I don't have any chance of getting any saint-tier cultivation arts. Sun Mo, a lucky person like you will definitely not understand my pain."

All the students didn't feel much about this, but the great teachers' countenances weren't good. It was because this was an indisputable truth. The top-notch great teachers, famous schools, and various major powers kept on monopolizing the top-notch cultivation arts.

In Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, cultivation arts were battle prowess, and battle prowess was the most effective means of maintaining the authority, wealth, and statuses of those who were at the very top.

Sun Mo's lips twitched. He understood Tuoba Cong's thoughts. Tuoba Cong couldn't see a way of rising in the great teacher world and thus turned to join the Dark Dawn.

Sigh!

In one's lifetime, who wouldn't want to live better?

Sun Mo sighed. In the modern world, even if he were to do his best, he'd probably only be able to reach the level of a year's head. If he wished to earn more money, he'd have to make use of his free time to work as a private tutor.

"Which of you want to come and take care of this?"

Sun Mo didn't wish to participate in this anymore.

"Let me do it!"

Helian Xue didn't stand on ceremony. The Dark Dawn and Saint Gate were archenemies, and thus the Saint Gate had always put up rewards. As long as one could catch a dark great teacher, regardless if they were dead or alive, they'd be able to get quite a big reward.

“Sure.”

After saying that, Sun Mo urged everyone to get on their horses. “Everyone, hurry up!”

“Teacher Sun, hold on!”

Wanyan Mei called out and dashed up in front of Sun Mo.

Chapter 898: Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture, I’m Coming!

Ding!

Congratulations, you’ve received a total of +4,205 points.

Sun Mo’s performance amazed the students, making them have great awe and admiration for him.

Everyone was shocked by the Four Symbols Starlord’s attack. Not only the students, but even the teachers were no exception. Everyone was terrified.

However, Sun Mo had stood out without any fear. Through his probings, he had discovered that the Four Symbols Starlord was an impersonation by a star general and then killed him

This performance was quite outstanding.

Any other person would be very happy and could boast about this achievement for many years. However, in the entire process, Sun Mo still had the leeway to keep an eye on Tuoba Cao and uncover his identity as a traitor.

How horrifying were his observational skills toward small details!?

No!

This wasn’t all. His heart was also extremely strong, being able to withstand such tremendous pressure.

It could be said that Sun Mo had no flaws at all, with the exception of his looks.

The girls’ gazes uncontrollably landed on Xianyu Wei, feeling envy, jealousy, and also hatred toward her, wanting to strangle her.

Sigh!

(It is really good to be able to become Teacher Sun’s personal disciple.)

Wanyan Mei was also astonished. Moreover, she felt great lingering fear.

With a Dark Dawn spy by her side yet she still wanted to go back to school, this was no different from her putting on the lasso at the gibbet by herself.

“Teacher Sun, thank you!”

Wanyan Mei did a 90-degree bow.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wanyan mei +1,000. Respect (2,509/10,000).

“I’m a teacher. It is my responsibility to protect you guys.”

Sun Mo chuckled, feeling a little disappointed. He thought that Wanyan Mei would want to acknowledge him as her teacher.

It seemed that he had thought too highly of himself.

That made sense. She was the daughter that the king of Jin Country doted on the most. Her status was extremely distinguished, so how could she acknowledge a teacher so easily?

However, if Wanyan Mei were to acknowledge Sun Mo as her teacher, there was a high chance that Sun Mo would agree.

There was no helping it. He was human too.

With Wanyan Mei’s status, looks, and talent, Sun Mo wouldn’t refuse her.

After all, who would complain about having too many genius personal disciples?

“Alright, let’s forget the crap talk and hurry up on our way.”

Although Sun Mo said this, he felt a lot more at ease.

With there being only one star general chasing after them, it verified that his guess was right. The Four Symbols Starlord had no spare time to deal with a princess personally.

Moreover, to get his hands on the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture, he had to leave enough manpower with him to deal with the retaliation from the Dragon Subduing Academy.

Therefore, when they continued their way, Sun Mo wasn’t in as much of a rush as before.

“Teacher is so amazing!”

Xianyu Wei looked at Sun Mo’s back view, her eyes gleaming and her chest puffing up in pride.

Mei Ziyu was princess-carried by Sun Mo on his horse. She couldn’t help but lean back and rest against him.

Sigh!

(Why do you have a fiancée?)

After fleeing for another hour and seeing a stretch of poplar forest, Sun Mo got the group to stop.

“Let’s set up camp here, but don’t make too big a fire. Let’s get some rest.”

After saying that, Sun Mo looked toward Helian Xue. “We’ll trouble you to keep watch tonight.”

“Leave it to me.”

Helian Xue patted his chest hard. He knew that it was useless for him to reject, and doing so would only cause others to have a bad impression of him. Moreover, if they were to start quarreling, everyone would probably side with Sun Mo.

Even Duanmu Li, who was a 5-star great teacher, didn't have much of a say here.

Sun Mo had fought a few battles today and depleted a lot of spirit qi and stamina, thus feeling a little tired. He lay down by the campfire and quickly fell asleep.

Even though he had told Helian Xue to keep watch, he didn't feel at ease and had arranged for the Holy Pharaoh to hide in the dark.

...

The moon was bright and the stars sparse. The night wind was very cold.

If they weren't cultivators, they'd have frozen to death long ago.

Despite this, Sun Mo only slept for half an hour before he woke up from the cold.

Rubbing his stiffened face, Sun Mo suddenly frowned and looked toward the campsite.

"Where are Duanmu Li and the others? Did they go back to school?"

Sun Mo asked. He jumped up and immediately checked the temporary base.

The great teachers had all left, together with half of the female students.

Sun Mo was almost driven to death from frustration. They were really foolish!

When Mei Ziyu heard the commotion, she opened her eyes.

"Pharaoh, come out. How did you keep watch?" Sun Mo let out a low bellow. "Why didn't you tell me that they were gone?"

"Since they want to court death, then leave them be."

The Holy Pharaoh felt aggrieved. "Everyone has their own aspirations. You aren't their father. What right do you have to decide for them?"

"..."

Sun Mo glared at the scarab. (What you said makes a lot of sense and I'm unable to refute it.)

Wanyan Mei had encouraged everyone to return to the school with her.

She was still stuck with her thought that she was the Jin Country's princess and mustn't escape. Regardless if she could save the others, she should still show her stand of returning to the school.

At least, when other people mentioned this, she wouldn't have brought dishonor to the royal family's name.

Of course, the more important thing was that she wanted the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture.

Even though Wanyan Mei had a distinguished status, she still didn't have the right to learn the school's ultimate divine art. The Four Symbols Starlord's attack was undoubtedly her best opportunity.

Why did those great teachers go crazy with her?

They might seem to be protecting her, but in their heart, they might also be hankering after this divine art.

Sun Mo had the same thoughts.

“Ziyu, I’ll need to trouble you to take care of these students. I’ll go back and take a look,” Sun Mo said in a soft voice.

“Teacher, I’ll go with you!” Xianyu Wei volunteered.

“Scram and go back to sleep,” Sun Mo lashed out.

“Wanyan Mei is so irritating. She’s making Teacher put himself in danger again!”

“Sigh, Teacher should just ignore them.”

“Teacher is so kind!”

The female students didn’t know what Sun Mo was really thinking, and they were feeling touched by how noble he was being. They contributed another wave of favorable impression points.

“Be careful!”

Mei Ziyu understood Sun Mo’s thoughts and thus didn’t stop him.

“En!”

There was no time to lose. Sun Mo got on Chasing Cloud and rushed back at great speed. When the temporary base was out of sight, he immediately called something in his mind.

“Little Silver!”

Not long later, a ball of white clouds came down from the sky, dragging a beautiful cloud tail behind it. It stopped quickly in front of Sun Mo.

Sun Mo jumped onto it and pointed to the front with his right hand.

“Let’s go!”

Hu!

Little Silver’s speed was extremely fast, causing Sun Mo’s black hair to be blown to the back by the night wind into a combed hairstyle. Moreover, he couldn’t open his eyes either.

“Slow down! Slow down!”

Sun Mo quickly stopped Little Silver. They would have to be traveling at 500 miles per hour, right? (Thankfully my body is strong enough. Otherwise, I’d be seriously injured from hyperemia.)

Even though Little Silver had slowed down its speed, it was still a speed that Chasing Cloud, a great steed, couldn’t catch up to. Very soon, Sun Mo arrived back in school.

It was pitch-black in the school and this caused Sun Mo’s plan of watching everything from the sky to fail.

There weren't any sounds of battling anymore. This meant that the Four Symbols Starlord's army had taken over the entire school.

Sun Mo jumped off the cloud and moved toward the Dragon Subduing Palace in the shadows of the walls, trees, and flowerbeds.

"Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture, here I come!"

Sun Mo was going to be a fisherman. He wanted both the snipefish and the clam.

This was how great a man's ambition should be! There was nothing wrong with that!

Chapter 899: Your Scheme Is Very Deep!

Fog had appeared, bringing an additional hint of moisture to the dry air.

Sun Mo hid under a roof, looking at Dark Dawn's guards outside the Dragon Subduing Palace, feeling troubled.

Even though these black-clothed men were separated by over 30 meters each, there'd definitely be sounds if they were to start fighting.

"I suddenly feel like learning the Poison Scripture."

Sun Mo sighed.

It was no wonder people said that one would only feel that they had studied too little when it was time to use the knowledge.

The study of poison didn't have a good reputation, but it was the most suitable for secret assassination. If Sun Mo knew poison, then he'd be able to resolve the problem of infiltrating into the Dragon Subduing Palace.

Thankfully, humans needed to answer the call of nature.

After Sun Mo squatted for over 20 minutes, a black-clothed man headed to a wall in the distance after informing his comrade.

"Thank god that he's a civilized one."

If he were to encounter a trashy guy who just took off his pants on the spot and relieved himself, Sun Mo wouldn't be able to do anything about it. Sun Mo didn't dare to hesitate and immediately infiltrated there.

"Pharaoh, it's up to you now!"

The scarab immediately crawled over with its long legs. Before it got close, a soul attack had already smashed toward the guard. At the same time, a swarm of bugs gushed out.

Boom!

The black-clothed guard was struck by the soul attack and felt giddy. He then saw a large number of bugs flying over. He wanted to call out to warn the others, but the bugs covered his face and then entered from his ears, nostrils, and mouth.

In an instant, his voice was blocked.

That wasn't all. Some of the bugs even squeezed through and popped his eyeballs, invading into his skull and engulfing his brain matter.

The black-clothed guard instantly died.

Before the corpse fell, Sun Mo held onto him, avoiding the noise from when it fell. He then threw a glance and felt so disgusted that he wanted to puke.

"Quickly get these bugs away," Sun Mo urged.

The corpse was like a dead cat that had rotted by the roadside in summer, with flies all over it.

"Master, aren't you burning the bridge too quickly after crossing it?"

The Holy Pharaoh felt gloomy. It wanted to be praised.

"I've noted your merit down. After we've killed all the black-clothed men, you're free to eat all the brain matter you want."

Sun Mo quickly took off the guard's black clothes and put it on himself. It didn't fit him well, but he had no choice.

Taking in a deep breath, Sun Mo recalled how the black-clothed man's posture and speed were like when he was walking and headed back to the teleportation formation.

"Tsk, he's really wary."

At the sight of this scene, the Holy Pharaoh had to give it to Sun Mo. It wasn't a loss to be a battle pet for a person like this.

(If Sun Mo were to become a saint in the future, my status would probably become very high as well, right?)

(I wonder if I'll be able to reach my past level again.)

Although Sun Mo was very anxious, he didn't enter the Dragon Subduing Palace immediately. He only turned and got on the teleportation formation after waiting for another ten minutes.

The other black-clothed men threw a glance at him and didn't show any reaction.

The sound of dragon roars continued to ring in the Dragonroar Great Hall.

Sun Mo looked up and over. There were densely-packed black-clothed men everywhere. They were wearing helmets and armors, with at least 1,000 men stationed here.

It seemed that the Four Symbols Starlord also knew that he might not be able to get his hands on the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture before the Dragon Subduing Academy's reinforcements came back. Therefore, these men were here to drag out the time.

After entering the second floor, Sun Mo saw that a few elites were stationed here. Other than that, many teachers and students were held hostage here, forced to squat down in a corner.

When Sun Mo came in, those elites' gazes immediately looked over.

"Did something happen?"

A man, who was clearly someone from a high position and might possibly be a star general, asked.

"F*ck, why are you guys having such a big reaction?"

Sun Mo was speechless. At a time like this, he could only adapt accordingly. Just as he was about to give an excuse, anxious footsteps rang out outside.

Sun Mo immediately turned and stood to the side, raising his right hand toward the back as if saying that he was with them.

As expected, the star general's gaze turned to the back.

A group of black-clothed men came in, holding down Wanyan Mei's group.

"These people had run off, yet they came back to court death. They are really fools."

The leading star general mocked.

Sun Mo took a look and noticed that two great teachers and five students who had left with Wanyan Mei were missing. They should have been killed.

"Jin Country's princess? Haha, you've achieved a great merit. Go and meet Lord Starlord!"

The star general congratulated.

After this group of men passed by, Sun Mo followed behind them naturally. No one suspected him at all.

Other than the fact that Sun Mo was daring and didn't show any flaws in his performance, it was also thanks to the black-clothed men's arrogance. After all, who'd have expected that someone would infiltrate here?

It'd be no different from courting death.

In the hall where Sun Mo had almost died previously, there were now over 100 beast tamers and spirit controllers studying the walls, attempting to decipher them.

A middle-aged man crossed his arms and stood in the center of the hall, deep in thought.

He was wearing a black longrobe that had the image of the rosy clouds of dawn embroidered on its hems. He was wearing two rings on his ring finger, with the words 'Four' and 'Symbols' engraved on each of them respectively.

Sun Mo didn't activate his Divine Sight but only threw a glance before quickly lowering his head.

It was because top-notch experts like him had extremely sharp senses. They'd be able to detect it immediately if there were people sneaking looks at him.

The star general bowed and reported to the Four Symbols Starlord.

"Princess Wanyan has been caught? Well done."

The Four Symbols Starlord praised, his gaze brushing past these hostages. "What insights do you guys have toward these walls?"

No one could answer him.

"Take them away!"

The Four Symbols Starlord waved his hand then continued to return to his job of deciphering the wall murals.

There was no meaning for Sun Mo to stay here either. Therefore, he followed the star general's army out.

"Your Highness!"

When those hostages saw Wanyan Mei, a bit of a commotion arose.

"Don't be noisy, otherwise, we'll cut off your tongue."

The star general threatened.

The surroundings instantly fell quiet.

"What should I do now?"

Sun Mo wrecked his brain but couldn't think of a way out. Putting aside the Starlord, just the six star generals in the hall were opponents that he couldn't defeat.

Time passed by slowly. After approximately half an hour, the Four Symbols Starlord walked out, did a gesture, and a star general immediately stepped forth and walked toward Wanyan Mei.

"What are you thinking of doing?"

A great teacher spoke up but was kicked in the stomach by the star general.

"Headmaster Xiao, come out. Tell me the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture's profoundness."

The Four Symbols Starlord's lips twitched. "Don't force me to kill."

The other hostages didn't have enough importance, but Wanyan Mei was different.

After the Four Symbols Starlord said that, he stopped with the crap. He waited for ten seconds and then suddenly flicked out his finger.

Swoosh!

A crescent-shaped spirit qi blade shot out, slashing toward Wanyan Mei's head.

However, the instant before the attack hit, it shattered as if it had collided with an invisible wall.

“Stop it!”

A dignified voice rang out. “Even if you’re a dark great teacher, you’re a secondary saint after all. Don’t you think that you’re too low class to threaten the students’ lives?”

Murong Ye came in just like that.

He was very strong. The heavily armed soldiers outside couldn’t stop him at all.

“Headmaster Murong!”

“Vice-headmaster!”

“Boohoo, we’re saved!”

When the hostages saw that Murong Ye had come, all of them became agitated. The black-clothed men next to them immediately kicked and beat them up, getting them to stay quiet.

“It’s because I know that there’ll definitely be someone to save her!”

The Four Symbols Starlord sneered. “I just didn’t expect that the one who came is a vice-headmaster and not the headmaster.”

“Why? You seem to look down on me?”

Murong Ye squinted his eyes.

“Isn’t that obvious? What I want is someone who knows the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture’s secret. You don’t know it, so why did you come out?”

The Four Symbols Starlord sneered.

Even though Murong Ye was the vice-headmaster, he didn’t understand the true meanings of the wall murals.

Only the headmaster could obtain the legacy.

“Atrocity!”

Murong Ye let out an enraged bellow, shooting out at lightning speed.

The Four Symbols Starlord let out a cold laugh and a majestic eagle, a white tiger, a large snake, and a huge tortoise immediately appeared next to him. All of them attacked fiercely toward Murong Ye.

Although the Four Symbols Starlord said that he looked down on Murong Ye, how could someone who could become the vice-headmaster of a top-notch school like the Dragon Subduing Academy be trash?

Of course, he had to go all out to face him!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the two sides exchanged blows, spirit qi erupted and the entire Dragon Subduing Palace trembled. Dust came falling down from the ceiling.

Sun Mo wanted to watch the battle, but his brain was thrown into a mess by the seething spirit qi, bringing him great pain.

Hu!

The large snake opened its mouth and spurted out purple poisonous smoke that spread out.

The black-clothed men immediately ran out with the hostages.

“Fight back!”

A great teacher wanted to take this opportunity to retaliate, but two star generals jointly attacked him and he fell into the purple smoke.

“Ah!”

This great teacher let out an agonizing cry. Parts of his body that came into contact with the purple poisonous smoke instantly corroded, leaving only rotting bones behind.

He used both his arms and legs to crawl out. Even though he had broken free from the purple smoke, it was useless. The parts that had corroded continued to extend out.

This terrifying and brutal scene made the other teachers and students who still wanted to retaliate feel as if a bucket of icy water had been poured down over their heads. It calmed them down completely.

Everyone backed out.

The battle situation in the Draconic Human Great Hall was very intense, but things fell quiet after five minutes.

The star generals exchanged a glance and then held onto the hostages to go back in. When Wanyan Mei’s group saw the rotting corpse on the ground, all of them let out grieving cries.

“Headmaster Murong!”

The group felt the loss of one of their own.

Vice-headmaster Murong was very amazing, but the one he was facing was a secondary saint. He was one of the seven Starlords in Dark Dawn.

“Isn’t Headmaster Xiao training in seclusion in the school? Why is he not coming out when things are like this?”

“That’s right, our lives aren’t important, but the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture is our school’s ultimate divine art. If we lost it, how could we call ourselves the Dragon Subduing Academy in the future?”

“It’s so embarrassing. A top-notch school being thrashed and killed by someone as easily as if they are taking a stroll in their backyard garden. Our face is completely gone.”

The great teachers were very angry.

At this instant, they felt hatred toward Xiao Fulong.

“Stop with the scolding. Your headmaster has come!”

The Four Symbols Starlord suddenly spoke up and couldn't help but laugh, “As expected of the barbarians who believe in survival of the fittest. Even at a time like this, you're still waiting for others to throw away their lives before you get the benefit.”

An old man with snow-white hair walked out.

He was wearing a golden longrobe that had nine dragons of varying colors embroidered on it. All of the dragon heads were groveling at his feet, having a strong symbolic meaning.

“You're mistaken. I was only being a little more wary, worried that it might be a trap.”

Xiao Fulong seemed to be explaining things to the Four Symbols Starlord but was actually saying this to Wanyan Mei's group.

As the headmaster, he had to defend his face.

“Trap?”

The Four Symbols Starlord raised his brows. “Are you saying that Murong Ye and I might join hands to deceive you?”

“That's right. After all, he has been hankering after the position that I'm on for years.”

Xiao Fulong sighed.

“Then you aren't scared that it's a trap now?”

The Four Symbols Starlord sneered.

“No.”

Xiao Fulong sighed and looked toward Murong Ye's corpse. “It's because he is already dead.”

That was right. He couldn't sense Murong Ye's signs of life anymore.

“Murong Ye, I have wronged you. I apologize.”

Xiao Fulong bowed.

He hid in the dark and didn't come out at the first instant, wanting to see Murong Ye's reaction. The truth turned out to be that he loved this school and these students.

Of course, the reason Xiao Fulong had stepped out was not because he was concerned for Wanyan Mei's life. It was because Murong Ye had died, proving that there wasn't any scheme here. Therefore, it was time for him to take care of this mess.

“Four Symbols Starlord, you might be very strong, but you're no match for me. If you want the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture, you'll need at least three Dark Saints to join hands or for the Dawn Sovereign himself to come personally.”

Xiao Fulong said this and suddenly pounced toward the Four Symbols Starlord.

As long as the Four Symbols Starlord was killed, the crisis would be gone.

But just as Xiao Fulong charged up to the Four Symbols Starlord and wanted to shatter the Starlord's head with a palm strike, the latter suddenly exploded.

Boom!

A tremendous amount of purple poisonous smoke permeated out.

"What?"

Xiao Fulong was surprised. (Did I just fall into the trap?)

"What's going on?"

Wanyan Mei was completely shocked. Was it still hopeless even with the headmaster making a move? It felt as if everything had been calculated.

The battle amidst the smoke was very intense and spirit qi seethed.

Suddenly, Xiao Fulong darted out, his dressing looking a little forlorn. He didn't pause and pounced toward the group of hostages.

Two star generals tried to stop him, but before they could touch him, their necks suddenly twisted, and their heads turned to their back.

"Your Highness, I'll bring you out first."

Xiao Fulong knew that he had fallen into a trap. Therefore, before he figured things out, he wanted to take Wanyan Mei with him and leave first. The lives of the others weren't that important.

As for the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture?

Please, these people wouldn't be able to get it even if they were to wreck their brains.

At this moment, Duanmu Li suddenly made a move. With a flash, he appeared in front of Xiao Fulong and slapped out both palms consecutively.

Bang bang bang!

Xiao Fulong fended off all the blows, but a venomous snake suddenly came out from Wanyan Mei's chest, biting Xiao Fulong on the neck.

Pa!

Xiao Fulong backed off rapidly, grabbing onto the venomous snake and tugging it off.

The battle stopped.

However, everyone's faces were filled with astonishment.

Those black-clothed men and star generals were no exceptions either.

What on earth happened earlier?

In the crowd, Sun Mo's pupils also contracted abruptly. He didn't expect the situation to be 10,000 times worse off than he had expected.

Even the Dragon Subduing Academy's headmaster, who was their trump card, was a goner as well.

"You... You're a dark great teacher?"

Helian Xue felt that even his voice was trembling.

How strong was his battle prowess to be able to deal Xiao Fulong a serious blow?

"Let me introduce myself again. I'm Duanmu Li. In the Dark Dawn, I have a title called the Four Symbols Starlord."

Duanmu Li's voice was slow and sounded very comfortable. His words brought so much astonishment to everyone that they were all stunned.

"Star... starlord?"

Helian Xue's group felt that their legs were all trembling.

To speak the truth, given their close distance, they could surround and attack Duanmu Li. However, none of them did that.

"Princess Wanyan, I've frightened you."

Duanmu Li laughed softly.

"Stop with the crap talk. Hurry up with the important matter!"

An unexpected person walked out from the purple poisonous smoke.

Chapter 900: Great Ancestor-Level Puppeteer, Deadly Secret Art!

"Vice-headmaster?"

The hostages were all stunned.

They had seen Murong Ye being killed by the Four Symbols Starlord earlier and their hearts had ached. After all, he had died in a bid to save everyone. But now, judging from his tone, he seemed to be in cahoots with the Dark Dawn.

The one who had been dealt the greatest blow was Xiao Fulong. He was now on the verge of death.

"Why haven't you died?"

Xiao Fulong was completely confused.

He knew that Murong Ye was hankering after his position. Therefore, even after having seen how unbridled the Dark Dawn was in the Dragon Subduing Palace, he had held it in. He had wanted to see through Murong Ye as a person.

Murong Ye had died. He had really died. There wasn't a chance of it being faked. That was why Xiao Fulong appeared. What he didn't expect was that he still fell for the scheme.

“Are you very baffled?”

Murong Ye looked at Xiao Fulong who was lying on the floor, feeling pleased.

“Hmph!”

Xiao Fulong let out a cold snort. Then, all of a sudden, he thought of a possibility. “Spiritual control technique? That’s not right. It’s impossible for you to believe in Duanmu Li completely.”

At the mention of this, Xiao Fulong then looked toward Duanmu Li.

(You’ve hidden it really well. I haven’t noticed it at all during all these years.)

Spiritual control techniques were very mysterious. They could be used to fake deaths to the extent that the fake could be passed off for the original.

Duanmu Li smiled and nodded, not giving a reply.

He was known as the Four Symbols Starlord because he excelled in the study of beast taming. Therefore, he naturally wanted to take the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture, which was known as being able to control and tame all beasts, for himself.

“It’s our Mingyue!”

Murong Ye boasted.

Hearing this, Wanyan Mei and the others turned their heads in unison, looking toward Murong Mingyue. She shrank at the corner of the wall, not standing out despite being together with the group of hostages.

“...”

Xiao Fulong’s brows furrowed tightly.

He was a saint and had special secret techniques. He was able to verify it with 100% accuracy if a person had died. The Murong Ye from earlier had completely lost his vitality.

“Headmaster, the Darkness Continent is so big and mysterious. Even if a saint was to spend their entire life learning, they wouldn’t be able to understand it thoroughly.”

Murong Ye’s tone was filled with emotions. “This is how the world is. The more you study and the more you fear, the more you’ll feel that you’re insignificant.”

Buzz!

A great teacher halo erupted. It was Priceless Advice.

Wanyan Mei and the other students, as well as Dark Dawn’s star generals, didn’t know about these things. They looked stunned. However, the great teachers all agreed.

Sun Mo, especially, had experience with quantum mechanics before and had studied biology as well. Therefore, he had a deeper understanding of Murong Ye’s words.

Given the modern world’s technology, there were still a lot of mysteries on Earth that couldn’t be understood, let alone the Darkness Continent.

“Is it some kind of secret treasure?”

Xiao Fulong asked.

“Hehe, headmaster, you’re underestimating me too much. Killing with a secret treasure of darkness? I’m sorry, as a great teacher, I look down on using such despicable means.”

Murong Ye had his pride too.

“Puppetry?”

Xiao Fulong finally guessed the answer.

“That’s right. Our Mingyue is already at the great ancestor level. It’s just that I’ve been hiding her capabilities all this while.”

Murong Ye gave a reserved smile. “Are you surprised? Are you shocked?”

“Great ancestor-level?”

Wanyan Mei’s group was all stunned.

The princess was treated as an absolute genius from a young age and had astonishing talent in the study of spirit runes. Despite this, she didn’t dare to dream of being able to get the title of a great ancestor at the age of 30. Moreover, Murong Mingyue was only 25 years old...

“Everyone, in this world, there will always be some geniuses that you can never keep up with.”

Murong Ye looked at Murong Mingyue, his gaze filled with admiration.

It could be said that the reason why he dared to scheme against Xiao Fulong and hanker after the headmaster position was because he had a powerful helper, Murong Mingyue, by his side.

“It’s true that Teacher Mingyue is talented.”

Duanmu Li praised.

Sssss!

Everyone gasped, no longer having any doubt. Being able to get the praise of a Four Symbols Starlord was enough to show how amazing Murong Mingyue was.

(It’s no wonder that you’re so unhappy!)

Sun Mo suddenly understood why Murong Mingyue was always depressed. She only wanted to teach and educate people, not do such shameless things.

“Headmaster, you should be proud. In order to deal with you, Teacher Duanmu and I had put in a lot of effort.”

Murong Ye teased. “Therefore, isn’t it about time for you to hand over the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture? Don’t let us waste our efforts.”

Murong Ye would only have the right to assume the headmaster position after getting this school's ultimate divine art.

"You're already a secondary saint?"

Xiao Fulong sized up Murong Ye.

"That's right. Otherwise, how would I have the right to work together with a Starlord?"

Murong Ye kept one hand behind his back.

Rising up to a secondary saint was an extremely glorious moment. However, Murong Ye had hidden the news of this in order to lower Xiao Fulong's guard.

"I'm completely convinced."

Xiao Fulong sighed. It wasn't an aggrieved loss to be killed by two secondary saints. He then smiled. "But the two of you can forget about getting our Dragon Subduing Academy's ultimate divine art."

"That remains to be seen."

The Four Symbols Starlord snapped his fingers and a vortex-shaped cloud immediately appeared in front of him. Then, a tortoise crawled out.

Even if Xiao Fulong didn't say anything, the Four Symbols Starlord had his means to obtain his memories.

At the sight of this scene, Xiao Fulong let out an agonizing laugh and then a long sigh.

"Predecessors, I, Xiao Fulong, have let you guys down!"

Bang!

After saying that, Xiao Fulong's head exploded.

He had suffered serious injuries and definitely wouldn't be able to survive. Moreover, as he was a saint and the Dragon Subduing Academy's headmaster, it'd be too embarrassing and dangerous for him to be interrogated. Hence, he might as well commit suicide.

"Ahh!"

Seeing that Xiao Fulong's head had exploded into smithereens, mashed meat, and bone fragments that splattered everywhere, Wanyan Mei's group screamed in fright.

Sun Mo was a little surprised too. He hadn't expected that the first saint he met in his lifetime would end up in such a plight.

"Brutal!"

Duanmu Li's lips twitched.

Some dark secret arts could extract information from a corpse's brain. Therefore, Xiao Fulong had exploded his brain.

“It’s a pity that you don’t know how terrifying a great ancestor-level puppeteer is. Mingyue, I’ll leave this to you.”

Murong Ye made ‘tsk’ sounds.

Murong Mingyue actually didn’t want to do such things. However, she had no choice and could only walk up to Xiao Fulong’s corpse. “Take off his clothes.”

A star general immediately stepped forward and followed the order. There was also a Dark Dawn’s guard who handed over a small cloth bag to her. This was Murong Mingyue’s item. When she had been acting as a hostage, she had handed it over to make it seem more realistic.

Murong Mingyue took out a wooden box from the cloth bag and opened it. There was a row of steel needles of different lengths and thicknesses. She then started to pierce the steel needles into the corpse.

When the hostages saw this scene, their countenances turned pale.

A beautiful woman was handling a headless corpse that was lying in a pool of blood. This contrast was too intense.

15 minutes later, many steel needles had been pierced into Xiao Fulong’s corpse. Moreover, there were also strange runes drawn on it. Murong Mingyue then took out a palm-sized rock and pressed it down on the corpse where the heart was at.

Hu!

Murong Mingyue took a deep breath and then channeled her spirit qi into the rock.

Zap!

A tremendous amount of blue electricity darted out from the rock, looking like many small snakes that extended out on the corpse and then entered it.

Ba-thump!

The headless corpse twitched furiously as if it had been electrocuted countless times. It wriggled intensely and then sat up fiercely.

Ah!

Even the star generals who had killed many people before revealed horrified expressions, let alone the girls.

Duanmu Li’s eyes lit up when he saw this scene.

Murong Mingyue didn’t pay any heed to the commotions around her. She took out a metal plate that had many bulges on it. There were also 12 copper threads on this plate.

Under everyone’s baffled gaze, Murong Mingyue pierced the copper threads into different parts of the corpse and then quickly knocked on the metal plate’s bulges with both hands.

Zap! Zap!

Sun Mo could see fine electricity flashing on the copper threads.

The sight of this scene surprised him because he vaguely sensed something.

As expected, about six to seven minutes later, the corpse stood up shakily. As it didn't have a head, it looked exceptionally scary.

"I didn't expect Xiao Fulong to be so ruthless. To think that he detonated his brain. Otherwise, the control would be easier."

Murong Ye might seem to be reproachful, but he was clearly wearing a proud expression on his face.

(Did you see that? This is how amazing a great ancestor is!)

"How long more would it take?"

Duanmu Li took out a pocket watch and checked the time.

Dawn was approaching and he didn't have that much time left.

"It's fine now!"

Murong Mingyue said this and then tugged hard with her right hand. Those copper threads fell off from the corpse.

The corpse started walking steadily. It was going to open up the restrictions on the Dragon Heart Great Hall.

No one except the Dragon Subduing Academy's headmasters as well as the headmaster candidates had the right to enter this floor.

Murong Ye and Duanmu Li quickly followed after it.

"What... what is that?"

Helian Xue's face turned pale.

"It must be a dark secret art that involves puppetry."

"I didn't expect that Murong Mingyue turned out to be so strong."

The great teachers were all astonished. People who had reached the ancestor level in a particular area had the ability to establish their own factions.

Murong Mingyue's skill was definitely the one and only across the entire Nine Provinces.

Sun Mo was very curious about what would happen after this. However, he was disguised as a guard at the moment and didn't have the right to go down. He didn't even dare to send the holy pharaoh to scout either.

There was no helping it. There were two secondary saints, one great ancestor, and several star generals on the other side. The enemies' formation was too great.

Wanyan Mei felt unsettled and kept staring at the entrance to the hall's corridor.

To think that the headmaster had died?

What was even more horrifying was that the enemies could make use of his corpse to open up the Dragon Heart Great Hall. Wouldn't that mean that they were going to lose the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture?

If Duanmu Li were to get away with his scheme, then how was the Dragon Subduing Academy going to establish its standing in the future?

No!

What they should be concerned about was that since Murong Ye had exposed his identity, he'd definitely silence them.

Half an hour later, a star general came out anxiously and shouted toward the Dark Dawn's guards.

"Bring the hostages down!"

Sun Mo immediately went up and drove Wanyan Mei's group over.

After passing through the downward-sloping corridor, there was the Dragon Heart Great Hall.

Many walls here were erected irregularly. There were diagrams of ancient beasts drawn on each of these walls.

This was the first time Wanyan Mei and the others had come here. Even though their lives were being threatened, they still looked around, unable to suppress their curiosity.

After all, this was the most important place in the Dragon Subduing Academy.

"As expected, it's very troublesome without the head!"

Murong Ye felt upset. He had thought that there would be a scroll that had the contents of the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture recorded in it. In the worst-case scenario, they could just get the corpse to write it out. However, after arriving in this place, they realized that the legacy of this school's ultimate divine art had been passed down directly through souls.

That was annoying.

"We were too conceited after successfully scheming against a saint. I should have stopped him in time."

Murong Ye felt regretful.

"Don't worry, I have a way out!"

Duanmu Li smiled and then looked toward the hostages. "Sun Mo, didn't you decipher the murals at the Battlegod Canyon? Would you be able to decipher this dragon language?"