

Teacher 901

Chapter 901: Teacher Sun, Why Not Join My Great Teacher Circle?

“Teacher Sun?”

The hostages quickly turned their heads and looked around but didn't see anyone. Their gazes then landed on those black-clothed men.

Could it be that Teacher Sun had infiltrated in?

“Battlegod Canyon? Dragon language?”

Helian Xue was surprised.

He was subscribed to the [Great Teacher Report] and thus had seen this name before. It was a super rising star who had gotten first place twice in a year, deciphered the Battlegod Canyon's murals, and obtained the Battlegod Catalog

Sun Mo was in the Great Teachers Hero Rankings, a grandmaster-level spirit runist, and had many great reputations such as Black Doggy Sun and One-Vote 'Sun'. He almost crushed Jiang Ji on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings.

“Hold on, this is the time frame for the 3-star great teacher examinations. Could it be that the Dragon Subduing Academy is the examination venue this year?”

Helian Xue suddenly came to a realization.

If Teacher Sun was really the Sun Mo from the Central Province Academy, then those achievements he had obtained whilst in the school wouldn't be a surprise.

This was how strong a super rising star should be.

“Oh, right, I forgot about Sun Mo.”

Murong Ye chuckled.

Their plan was to seize the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture as well as to usurp the headmaster position, so how could they possibly not keep an eye on everything that was taking place here? Therefore, when they saw Wanyan Mei captured, they already expected that Sun Mo would come.

It was because given Sun Mo's reputation and capabilities, he'd take the risk regardless if his plan was to save Wanyan Mei and the other students, or to benefit from the side and get his hands on the school's ultimate divine art.

There was no helping it. When the benefit was too great, it could drive people crazy.

Hearing this, Murong Mingyue, who was standing behind Murong Ye, stiffened up and looked a little pale.

“Take off your masks!”

A star general bellowed, drawing out his long blade and staring at his subordinates.

All the masks were taken off with the exception of one person.

Swoosh!

Everyone’s gazes looked over.

“Teacher Duanmu, I even had the thought of headhunting you to the Central Province Academy.”

Sun Mo joked and took off his mask.

Even without the star general shouting out, he was already planning to expose himself.

Duanmu Li was trying to force him out with words? That wouldn’t happen.

When Duanmu Li had been speaking, his battle pet had stared over. It was because they were familiar with the scent with every one of their master’s subordinates. Sun Mo’s scent was unfamiliar to them.

“What audacity! Address him as Lord Starlord.”

The star general reproached.

“Little Mo, don’t be rude.” Duanmu Li reproached, “Teacher Sun is my distinguished guest.”

Hearing this, the bunch of hostages looked surprised. However, what astonished them even more had yet to come.

“Teacher Sun, I admire you a lot. Why not join my great teacher group?”

The powerful Four Symbols Starlord had extended an invitation.

“As expected, people with talent won’t be lacking in popularity no matter where they go.”

Helian Xue suddenly felt disappointed.

Look at Sun Mo. Even though he was captured, he was treated with courtesy, unlike them, hostages that no one cared about.

“Teacher Sun, you can consider me too!”

Murong Ye spoke up, “Work as a head teacher first. In a few years, the position of vice-headmaster will be yours.”

“Please, he’s already a vice-headmaster!”

Duanmu Li rolled his eyes.

“Can the Central Province Academy be compared to our great Dragon Subduing Academy?”

Murong Ye mocked.

He had the right to do so. It was because their school was one of the three most famous schools in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces.

“You barbarians must have heard of this saying, ‘no matter how good the outside world is, there’s no place like home’.”

Duanmu Li mocked.

“Starlord Duanmu, I hate people who use the term ‘barbarians’.”

Murong Ye’s expression turned savage.

The hostages were all stunned to see the two secondary saints fighting over Sun Mo.

“I’m sorry, I’m very satisfied with my current position and life. I have no plans on making any changes.”

Sun Mo rejected.

Murong Ye frowned. He felt that Sun Mo didn’t know what was good for him. However, he wore a calm expression because he had expected this outcome long ago after having spent so many days with Sun Mo.

If Sun Mo would give in, then he wouldn’t receive his admiration.

But that was fine, take it slow!

Headhunting talent was like wooing women. Patience was required.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Duanmu Li +50. Friendly (750/1,000).

Hearing the system’s notification, Sun Mo felt a little stunned. It seemed that Duanmu Li really admired him a lot.

It was a pity. If they hadn’t met each other here, they could have become friends, right?

“Alright, if there’s anything you want to say, let’s leave it for the future. Teacher Sun, can you decipher the dragon language?”

Murong Ye asked.

This ‘Teacher Sun’ address wasn’t out of courtesy but spoken in view of Sun Mo’s battle results. Otherwise, Murong Ye would have called him directly by his name.

“I’m not sure!”

This was the first time Sun Mo came here as well, so how could he know about it? Moreover, he had thrown a glance and was certain that they weren’t spirit runes.

“I’ll give you half an hour. If you don’t get anything out of it, you’re dead.”

Murong Ye’s patience was wearing thin. After all, he had to end everything before the Dragon Subduing Academy’s reinforcements came back. “I’ll kill everyone every three minutes. Starting from now!”

A black-clothed man randomly pulled out a girl from amongst the hostages, putting a blade to her neck. He would chop her once the time was up.

“This is really not my area of expertise.” Sun Mo frowned. “It’s useless even if you were to force me.”

Murong Ye clearly didn’t believe his explanation and waved his hand.

Swoosh!

The black-clothed man raised the blade and slashed it down. A head rolled.

Ah!

Wet and hot blood splattered onto Wanyan Mei’s face. This princess finally couldn’t hold it in anymore and screamed.

Everyone would be scared when death was right before their eyes.

“You...”

Sun Mo glared angrily at the sight of this scene.

“Uncle!”

Murong Mingyue let out a loud cry. “You promised me that you wouldn’t hurt the students!”

“We need to be flexible as the situation changes. Moreover, for this trash, living is just a waste of resources.”

Murong Ye was an elitist who felt that trash didn’t have any right to live.

Therefore, after he became a headmaster, the first change he was going to implement was to have a great examination for the entire school. He would then expel half of the students and use the resources that were wasted on them to nurture the remaining students.

The second step would be to test all the great teachers. All the mediocre great teachers would be asked to leave. He would then pay a great price to headhunt the top-notch great teachers from all the great famous schools in Nine Provinces.

Only with outstanding teachers and outstanding students would they be able to produce top-notch talent and thus allow the Dragon Subduing Academy to stand at the very top of Nine Provinces.

“Secondary Saint Murong, this behavior is a little too much!”

Duanmu Li called Murong Ye secondary saint with a hint of mockery.

“Don’t be hypocritical. Even if I don’t kill them, you’ll!”

Murong Ye said with contempt, “Sun Mo, I don’t have the time to talk crap with you. Since you are the first person to decipher the Battlegod murals, then you should be able to have some comprehension of this dragon language, right? Say it out!”

Murong Ye’s line of thought was right. Top-notch great teachers like Sun Mo had established a way of thinking. Moreover, he had also accumulated the experience of deciphering the Battlegod murals, so

when he looked at the dragon language, he wasn't completely at a loss. He had a certain way of looking at them.

What Murong Ye wanted was this method.

Sun Mo clenched his fists and stopped saying anything. He walked toward the closest wall.

Divine Sight activated.

Moon Devouring Beast, carnivorous creature. Lived in the ancient era and had a massive figure. Their mouths were big, their teeth sharp, and they could digest metals.

There were soul waves adhered to them.

...

Looking at information he obtained from Divine Sight, Sun Mo frowned and continued walking over.

He had to find a flying-type ancient beast

It was because he only knew Air Proof and Freedom Proof from the divine language of spiritual control. What if he received a backlash if he were to recklessly summon the ancient ferocious beasts from the murals?

Even if Air Proof didn't work, at least he wouldn't suffer from a backlash.

As for Freedom Proof, it was useless.

Demonic Moon Bird. It liked to feed on blood. Nocturnal creature.

(It'll be you then!)

Sun Mo released Air Proof.

Buzz!

The divine language of spiritual control rebounded and its effect was negated.

Murong Ye frowned. This wasn't easy. "Starlord Duanmu, do you have any other ways?"

They couldn't continue to drag things on!

"Teacher Sun, please back off. Let me!"

Duanmu Li's expression was calm. To get his hands on the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture, he had laid low in this school for ten years. The amount of effort and time he had put into researching this place was even greater. It was at least 20 years.

He had considered this situation before and thus was in no hurry.

Very soon, a group of people who had black covers over their heads were dragged in by Duanmu Li. There wasn't a need for him to give out commands.

The black-clothed men dragged these people to those walls and started chopping their heads.

As the many heads rolled, the scent of blood instantly grew stronger.

“Don’t kill me! Don’t kill me!”

A voice rang out, filled with horror.

“Brother?”

Wanyan Mei gasped in surprise. This voice belonged to Wanyan Zhenghe.

“Your younger sister is too smart and I can’t bear to kill her. I can only use you as a sacrifice then.”

Duanmu Li grabbed onto Wanyan Zhenghe, who was brought over by a black-clothed man, with one hand.

“I’m very outstanding as well. I’m a genius and the candidate to succeed the Jin Country’s throne. I’ll give you money and an official position. I’ll give you whatever you want. Please don’t kill me.”

Wanyan Zhenghe cried. He had been sleeping soundly in his tent but when he opened his eyes, he had become a hostage. Those damned guards were really useless.

(After I go back, I’ll execute all nine generations of your family.)

Duanmu Li didn’t care about these. He snapped his fingers loudly and a snake slid out from his sleeves. It then crawled onto Wanyan Zhenghe’s body and with a ‘pa’ sound, bit onto his neck.

Gulp! Gulp!

The snake sucked on his blood, its body lighting up with a dark red glow.

“Hmm?” Duanmu Li was surprised.

“What’s the matter?” Murong Ye frowned.

“Tsk tsk, this little prince isn’t of the blood lineage of the Jin Country’s king!”

Duanmu Li’s lips twitched.

The people he caught were of the same blood lineage as the genius founder who had founded the Dragon Subduing Academy.

After so many years had passed, the blood lineage of the descendants had become thinner. This resulted in them requiring to use the blood of more people to complete the sacrificial offering.

The faction of the Jin Country’s king also had the blood lineage of that founder. However, Wanyan Zhenghe didn’t have that.

“What?”

Everyone was greatly surprised. This was a great gossip material.

Moreover, given the Four Symbols Starlord’s distinguished status, there was no way that he’d lie about this.

Wanyan Zhenghe’s body trembled and he revealed an expression of disbelief.

“You’re spouting gibberish! I’m the son that Father dotes on the most!”

Wanyan Zhenghe bellowed.

Chapter 902: Sun Mo Picking Up the Gains

“You’ve been bitten by the snake, yet you can still bellow so loudly? Doesn’t it hurt?”

Duanmu Li mocked.

Given Duanmu Li’s character, he usually wouldn’t make things so embarrassing for others. However, this matter was too unexpected.

The Jin Country’s king had been made a cuckold. If this news were to spread out, it could get recorded in the history books, and he could be teased for 1,000 years.

However, seeing the current situation of the Jin Country’s royal family, everyone could understand why the queen had done this.

She hadn’t had any children even at the age of 40. If that were to continue, she’d be removed from her title sooner or later and wouldn’t be able to keep her life. Moreover, it was said that the queen had a very strong character. She had known the Jin Country’s king for a while, and then the two of them jointly took over the Jin Country and made it what it was today.

It could be said that one-third of the Jin Country belonged to the queen. If she didn’t have any descendants, then other people would get to benefit from this. Moreover, as the two of them had shared weal and woe together for 20 years, the Jin Country’s king wouldn’t suspect that the queen would lie to him.

The queen had done this for the sake of authority.

But this had nothing to do with Duanmu Li.

Pa!

Duanmu Li tossed away Wanyan Zhenghe casually. Without the precious blood lineage, he had no right to be the sacrificial offering and was no different from trash.

One of the star generals brought Wanyan Mei over without needing Duanmu Li’s command.

Wanyan Zhenghe lay on the floor, his breath very weak. Although he had managed to survive for now, he felt even greater despair. For him, losing the status as Jin Country’s crown prince was more frightening than death.

This was why he could release that bellow while on the verge of death.

“Princess Wanyan, I’d like to borrow your blood.”

Duanmu Li looked at Wanyan Mei’s pale face and smiled gently. “Don’t worry, I’ll do my best to keep you alive. After all, your brain is worth a lot of money.”

If Wanyan Mei's life was spared and wasn't made as a sacrificial offering, it'd increase the difficulty of extracting the blood. However, Duanmu Li was someone who valued talent and couldn't bear to do it.

"Hurry up!"

Murong Ye urged. He couldn't wait anymore.

Duanmu Li's little snake darted out from his sleeves once again, climbing onto Wanyan Mei's body and then darting in from her collar.

Drip! Drip!

Blood was released from Wanyan Mei's body.

Under her clothes where others couldn't see, as the little snake slithered around, it scratched Wanyan Mei's skin, leaving many strange patterns.

This was the Four Symbols Soul Formation!

Pa!

After the soul formation was completed, Duanmu Li tossed Wanyan Mei into the pool of blood.

The sacrifices whose heads were covered up had released all of their blood by now.

Duanmu Li's huge tortoise suddenly emitted a red fog from its body. Then, it became bigger. It climbed up to Wanyan Mei's side, stuck out its tongue, and licked the blood that flowed out from her body.

Gulp! Gulp!

The tortoise's mouth had great suction, and all the blood on the floor flowed into its mouth. Then, a mysterious golden print lit up on its body.

Wu! Wu! Wu!

The tortoise let out a strange low moan. The blood fog that was emitted from its body became increasingly intense and soon encompassed the entire Dragon Heart Great Hall.

About three minutes later, the ancient beast diagrams on the walls started to glow. Then, amidst rumbling sounds, they started to move like goldfish in a fish tank.

The hostages' hearts shook intensely upon seeing this scene.

To think that the Four Symbols Starlord was so terrifying?

"It's over. We're going to lose the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture."

As a barbarian, Helian Xue felt great grief. Once they were to lose this school's ultimate divine art, the Dragon Subduing Academy wouldn't have a unique ultimate art of their own anymore. They'd definitely go into decline, and the students from the great plains wouldn't have a future anymore.

At this moment, Helian Xue was a great teacher who carried the futures of the countless students from the great plains on his back. He gritted his teeth and pounced toward that huge tortoise.

No matter what, he must stop the ceremony.

Usually, such a sacrificial ceremony would be of extremely high difficulty. Any flaw could result in one receiving a backlash. Helian Xue knew that he wouldn't be able to kill Duanmu Li, so he could only use this method and bet on it.

It was a pity that he forgot that there was still a Murong Ye at the side.

Helian Xue had just dashed out of the crowd for less than three meters when Murong Ye flicked out his finger. A small spirit qi ball with the size of a nail cap shot out.

Swoosh!

The light ball shot out and then, with a pfft, pierced through Helian Xue's forehead and came out from the back, leaving behind a hole.

Thud!

Helian Xue dropped to the floor, his eyes open wide. He couldn't die in peace.

"Secondary Saint Murong, aren't you being too ruthless?"

Duanmu Li frowned.

To speak the truth, he detested such meaningless killings the most. There was no skill to this at all.

"They are going to die anyway. What's the difference if it's earlier or later?"

Murong Ye was like he had just stomped a fly to death, not paying it any heed at all.

"Starlord Duanmu, on the path heading to your ideals, it's inevitable for there to be interludes. How are we going to continue advancing forth if we pay so much attention to these things?"

Murong Ye said.

He felt that Duanmu Li was too soft-hearted. He wouldn't be able to go far in his future like this.

No!

He forgot that there'd be no more future.

When the hostages saw Helian Xue being killed, a commotion broke out and their expressions became even more frantic. However, everyone was like grasshoppers in a basket, having no chance to put up a struggle.

"Teacher Sun, what should we do?"

Jiang Ji asked in a soft voice. He didn't wish to wait for death to come but couldn't think of a solution. He could only ask Sun Mo.

Thankfully, everyone's attention was on this mysterious soul sacrificial ceremony and they didn't notice Sun Mo and Jiang Ji.

"Just take things as they come."

Sun Mo had no way out either.

In front of absolute power, any schemes and tricks were useless.

To put it harshly, the spirit qi light ball that Murong Ye had sent out would be able to deal with him.

However, Sun Mo wasn't despairing.

The Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture was the Dragon Subduing Academy's ultimate divine art and mustn't be leaked out. If Murong Ye really had the lofty ambitions he claimed to have, then there was no way he'd let Duanmu Li take it away.

It could be said that there would be a battle between the two of them.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Dragon Heart Great Hall was trembling and spirit qi seethed intensely. Even major characters like Murong Ye and Duanmu Li couldn't help but reveal a hint of excitement on their faces.

In Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, secondary saints would always receive greater respect compared to cultivators from the same cultivation level. It was because other than battle prowess, their wisdom was their greatest backing.

The development in any domain or subject was propelled by wisdom.

Duanmu Li was a great ancestor in the study of beast taming. He had been researching the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture for a while, and Murong Ye had also gathered a tremendous amount of information. With the two secondary saints working together, they finally found a way to forcibly break the Dragon Subduing Palace's seal without a contract.

Rumble!

As a loud sound rang out, golden light illuminated like the morning sun, causing the blood fog in the hall to become like a faint fog that had been illuminated by the sunlight from a winter dawn. It then dissipated without a trace.

Roar!

Amidst a world-shaking bellow, the shadow of a huge dragon appeared.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A terrifying ancient spiritual pressure gushed out at everyone's nerves like a tsunami.

Ah!

Some students from amongst the hostages had weak wills and when they were brushed by the soul pressure, they let out agonizing cries and were shredded by something like an ancient huge beast.

Thud! Thud!

The students' bodies broke apart, sending blood splattering as they died on the spot.

The countenances of everyone present changed. Only Murong Ye and Duanmu Li's gazes were in a daze as they looked at this dragon soul shadow.

"It's really too beautiful!"

Duanmu Li sighed.

The dragon soul was a phantom image, but the scales on its body were still lifelike and glistening. It had four legs, with five claws on each foot. It had huge horns on its head, not looking savage or terrifying but prestigious and domineering.

Its body curled up a little, and then it stared toward these insignificant ants.

It didn't express its fury, yet it carried itself with a dignified and majestic disposition.

"..."

Sun Mo looked at this huge dragon, feeling that it was similar to the eastern dragon in mythologies. It was just that they were real existences in the Central Province and weren't imaginary creatures.

"I'm the Dragon Subduing Academy's headmaster, Murong Ye. It's an honor to get to meet you!"

Murong Ye bowed slightly.

Yes, he was the one who had assassinated Xiao Fulong. But so what?

In his opinion, the worldly perspective of the ancient huge beasts should be that of survival of the fittest. Now that he had won, he had the right to become the Dragon Subduing Academy's leader, to protect this place together with it.

It was just that the dragon soul didn't reply to him.

"I'm Duanmu Li."

Duanmu Li only made a simple introduction, but he had secretly started to use his beast taming technique to communicate with the dragon soul.

Sun Mo's guess was right. Both of them wanted to have this dragon soul for themselves.

The dragon soul stopped giving out the mental pressure but didn't say anything.

Murong Ye looked toward Murong Mingyue. The latter shook her head. She had no confidence in controlling a dragon soul.

Troublesome!

Murong Ye furrowed his brows slightly and looked toward Duanmu Li.

"Please go ahead!"

Duanmu Li was very gentlemanly and let Murong Ye go first.

When they agreed to a cooperation at the start, they had said that the dragon soul would belong to the person who could receive its recognition.

“Thank you!”

Murong Ye said politely and then once again looked toward the dragon soul sincerely. “I feel that you might have been through a lot of hardship to be sealed up here. It won’t happen anymore in the future. I’ll remove the restraint here but on one condition. You must continue to protect the Dragon Subduing Academy.”

Murong Ye was a secondary saint after all and couldn’t bring himself to ask the dragon soul to abide by his commands.

Jiang Ji tugged at Sun Mo secretly.

Sun Mo turned and saw that Jiang Ji was raring to go.

“This might be a crux to break out from this situation!”

Jiang Ji did a gesture with his mouth, planning to speak to the dragon soul. They’d be able to turn the tables around if he could manage to receive its recognition.

Sun Mo shook his head.

(Do you dare to be even more naive than this? You’ll probably be killed by Murong Ye and Duanmu Li the moment you start talking. It’s better to wait slowly!)

But at this moment, a voice suddenly rang out in Sun Mo’s mind.

“Sun Mo, do you want to work together with me?”

Sun Mo was taken by surprise and his brows subconsciously rose. However, he immediately held it in and lowered his head.

As expected, at the next instant, Duanmu Li turned his head and his sharp gaze stared at Sun Mo.

In his heart, Sun Mo was too outstanding and he also excelled in the spiritual control technique. He was a rival that one needed to constantly pay attention to.

Duanmu Li knew that Sun Mo had received full marks in the paper for spiritual control in the 2-star great teacher examination.

If it wasn’t because Sun Mo’s reaction was fast, his abnormality would definitely be discovered.

“As expected, I didn’t make a wrong judgment. You’re the right person.”

The dragon soul, who had noticed this scene, felt very consoled.

“...”

Sun Mo was a little speechless. (Your words are a little ambiguous.)

“There isn’t much time. Let’s cut to the chase. I need you,” the dragon soul said outright.

“What does that mean?”

Sun Mo seemed baffled, but given his intellect, he quickly guessed the reason.

What the dragon soul needed should be his Freedom Proof. This was a divine language of spiritual control that possessed extremely high authority, capable of removing almost all spiritual contracts that were known to man.

This dragon soul clearly didn't wish to be restrained here.

Of course, Sun Mo had used it previously but wasn't successful at it.

It wasn't a problem to be helping this dragon soul, but if it put him in a dangerous predicament, there was no way he'd agree to it.

"Use the divine language of spiritual control and help me remove the contract."

The dragon soul spoke, "Of course, I won't let you lose out. Don't you know Air Proof? I can accept it and become a comrade who fights alongside you."

Look at how the ancient beast made use of its words. It was really good at raising its value, but to say it clearly, it would just be a battle pet.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo smiled. One who was unaccountably solicitous was hiding evil intentions.

This was a dragon soul. Look at how the two secondary saints had devoted their efforts for several decades in order to get their hands on it.

"I've been imprisoned for over 10,000 years and don't wish to live such a life anymore. You should understand that the two of them are too powerful. I won't believe them no matter what they say."

The dragon soul explained.

This could be understood. When both parties weren't of equivalent strength, the final result of all contracts would be established in the mood of the stronger one.

While the talk sounded very good now, when the strong one broke the contract, the weak one could do nothing but cry.

"To speak the truth, I worry about the same thing you do!"

Sun Mo chuckled.

Toward the dragon soul, he was a weakling. What would happen if he were to suffer a backlash or ended up as his servant?

"I can make an oath."

The dragon soul had long since taken this point into consideration. "Moreover, have you thought of why I would choose you out of so many people here?"

"It's because I've broken the record for clearing the stages the fastest?"

Sun Mo asked.

“That’s right. Your potential value is extremely high and you would achieve the greatest heights in the future. Even if I were to choose my comrade, I would choose someone like you.”

The dragon soul explained.

“That Murong Mingyue and the Jiang Ji next to me aren’t bad either.”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched.

“It’s true that the guy is a rare elite from a million people, but you’re better than him. That girl isn’t bad either, having equivalent aptitude to you. But she has a very big problem. Her mentality is too weak. Moreover, she didn’t have her own self-consciousness.”

The dragon soul was putting Sun Mo on a pedestal, and it caused him to feel embarrassed.

And there was also the dragon soul’s rating of Murong Mingyue. Sun Ming agreed to it. Even though this girl was a great ancestor-level puppeteer, she herself was like Murong Ye’s puppet.

Murong Ye used the tribe’s honor, their clan’s prosperity, and the tribesmen’s hardships in life to tie her down morally, making her willing to give her life up for him.

Like usual, kindhearted people would have their weakness grabbed by people who didn’t have any bottomline.

“You can be completely at ease. I’m a dragon soul, a spiritual form. Although I don’t have eternal life, it’s not a problem for me to live for several hundred thousand years. To you, 1,000 years is too long, but to me, it’s just a period of my afternoon nap.”

The dragon soul tried hard to persuade him. “Sun Mo, I have plenty of time to wait until you die of natural death. Therefore, I have no need to harm you at all.”

Sun Mo hesitated.

Chapter 903: Astute and Circumspect, A Secondary Saint’s Prestige

What Sun Mo was worried about wasn’t that the dragon soul would reject becoming his comrade.

Given the current situation, Sun Mo didn’t harbor any hopes of establishing a contract with the dragon soul. He only wanted to leave this place alive. It was even better if he could save a few students while he was at it.

Of course, he’d be delighted if he could get the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture.

“The problem now is how am I going to escape after I agree to your proposal?”

Sun Mo wouldn’t dare to dream of being able to escape under the eyes of two secondary saints even if he were to finish an entire cart of strong wine.

“Leave this to me. I’ll try my best to spark internal strife between the two secondary saints. You just try to look for an opportunity to throw out Freedom Proof. Remove the contract on me first before throwing out Air Proof. Remember, you mustn’t forget about Air Proof.”

The dragon soul warned.

Sun Mo suddenly cowered. He had never been lucky in his entire lifetime. When he drank beer, he had never gotten a “one more bottle” on the lid.

There was no free lunch in this world. If there was a free lunch, one would probably die from it.

Thankfully, Sun Mo was a grandmaster spirit controller. Therefore, he thought of a possibility from hearing the dragon soul reminding him repeatedly to use Air Proof.

As a spirit body, it needed to be attached to a host to be able to leave this place.

This host was responsible for providing the dragon soul with spirit qi.

“Is my spirit qi sufficient for an ancient dragon soul?”

Sun Mo thought this and suddenly bit his lips, having a strong urge to slap himself in the face.

What kind of situation was it? He might be losing his life at any moment, so why did he care about this?

The dragon soul also knew that this was a rare opportunity to break free. It pretended to be deep and reserved and then spoke up.

“Secondary saints, your tiers are still a little weak. You aren’t worthy of being my comrade yet!”

The dragon soul said in disdain.

“Saints are a result of secondary saints attaining a breakthrough. To us great teachers, we value a person’s potential more and not the current state.”

Murong Ye said smoothly.

“Then show me your potential!”

The dragon soul spoke up.

Murong Ye and Duanmu Li instantly frowned. Given their intelligence, of course they understood what the dragon soul meant. It wanted them to fight between themselves to decide on a victor.

However, neither of them made a move.

“Why? You’re starting to worry for your life because you’re secondary saints?”

The dragon soul sneered.

“Are there no other methods?”

Duanmu Li asked.

“Only the victor would have the right to become my comrade.”

The dragon soul said arrogantly.

However, everyone felt that this was natural. This was an ancient dragon, an existence that was on the very top of the food chain. The Dragon Subduing Academy’s founder had only become a legendary character and eventually founded the Dragon Subduing Academy after obtaining it.

“Starlord Duanmu, what do you think?”

Murong Ye asked. He had long since expected that they’d have to come to this stage and thus wasn’t surprised.

“I keep having the feeling that this guy is plotting against us!”

Duanmu Li was a great ancestor-level beast tamer, but the dragon soul didn’t show him any reaction at all. This was abnormal.

By right, ferocious beasts would naturally get closer to beast tamers. Moreover, if he were to become the dragon soul’s comrade, he’d be able to unleash its battle prowess better.

However, this was a dragon soul, an unprecedented existence. Therefore, such an unfathomable phenomenon was understandable.

“Dragon soul, you’re our Dragon Subduing Academy’s divine protector, and I’m the headmaster. If we were to join hands, we’d definitely be able to stand at the peak of Nine Provinces.”

Murong Ye’s thoughts were sent into the dragon soul’s mind as if they were material.

When one reached the level of a secondary saint, communication wasn’t a problem even if it was with a different species.

He didn’t say this to make the dragon soul attack Duanmu Li. It was because once the dragon soul agreed to this proposition, it’d become his comrade. Attacking Duanmu Li would then be within reason.

“Don’t be playing tricks. I said that I’ll only respect the victor.”

The dragon soul sneered.

Murong Ye’s countenance changed.

It was a little awkward to be exposed in front of everyone.

“I don’t wish to waste time on talking. If I don’t see any result within five minutes, then you guys can scam!”

The dragon soul bellowed.

Murong Ye’s lips twitched. It was his miscalculation. His original intention was to make use of the dragon soul’s ties with the Dragon Subduing Academy to get it to be loyal to him. But it seemed that from the looks of it, this wasn’t friendly ties.

“Dragon Subduing? I’m so foolish. Why did I only understand it now? How do these two words show any meaning of comradeship? It’s clearly enslavement and subjugation.”

Murong Ye thought about it, while his hand struck out like lightning, slapping toward Duanmu Li.

Boom!

Overwhelming spirit qi erupted.

The spirit qi turned into cavalries that were well-armed and fully prepared for battle, charging out toward Duanmu Li.

Duanmu Li backed off, swinging his arm. As his sleeve waved, spirit qi shot out, turning into countless ferocious beasts. They formed a wave of beasts that pounced out toward the cavalries.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Two torrents clashed. It was like there was an earthquake, causing the entire Dragon Subduing Palace to shake.

“Why? The dragon soul didn’t listen to your suggestion and isn’t planning on killing me?”

Duanmu Li sneered.

How could he not guess what Murong Ye was thinking?

“Hmph, I alone am enough to kill you.”

Murong Ye let out a cold snort. Although he said this, he still gave Murong Mingyue a concealed gaze.

It was time to make a move.

Duanmu Li’s subordinates had been watching the battle. After all, a battle between secondary saints wasn’t often seen. However, a small group of them suddenly started to attack the others.

Even though these black-clothed men were very strong, they were also stunned to be suddenly attacked by their comrades. They suffered a lot of casualties in a short time.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Deafening sounds rang out from outside the palace, followed by lots of enraged bellows and combat sounds. They rapidly got closer.

“You stay here to hold the line!”

A star general dashed out to take charge of the situation, but in less than a minute, his head was held in the hand of a draconic human who came over.

Jiang Ji’s pupils contracted fiercely.

“What’s going on?”

Most of these draconic humans had scales on their skin, while the remaining spots looked pale and colorless, showing signs of rotting. Their eyes were listless as well. They looked like they were dead, but their battle prowess was terrifying.

Whenever their sharp claws swung, there’d be black-clothed men who fell and died.

These draconic humans far surpassed the black-clothed men in terms of strength, agility, and strength eruption. The most terrifying thing was that even though the black-clothed men were equipped with blades and used all their strength to slash the draconic humans’ necks, they still didn’t die despite the blades sinking half an inch into their skin.

These black-clothed men were all Duanmu Li's close aides. They had been with him to attack cities and plumage lands, having strong martial prowess.

"Haha, Starlord Duanmu, what do you think of my Dragon Subduing Army?"

Murong Ye boasted.

The students who cultivated in the Dragon Subduing Palace would be subject to energy radiation. When exposed to this radiation for a prolonged period, they'd gradually undergo dragonification. If they weren't given treatment in time, they'd die.

The humans who had been through dragonification had extremely powerful battle prowess. The many generations of headmasters were unwilling to give up on these 'battle prowess' and thus for over 100 years, they researched how to make use of some subjects to turn these corpses into draconic battle puppets.

Out of which, puppetry had a great leading effect.

As Murong Mingyue had an extremely high mastery of puppetry, she was naturally selected to join the 'draconic human army' in which the headmaster was the leader.

To avoid the puppeteers making draconic puppets that would only listen to their orders, every puppeteer would only be in charge of one part of the modification of the draconic humans.

Of course, as the difficulty of such techniques was very high, even if each puppeteer was only in charge of one portion, it was already very taxing on them physically and mentally.

Murong Mingyue was an exception. Her aptitude was too great. It only took her one year to grasp the entire set of puppet modification techniques.

She then used another year, while providing maintenance for the puppets, to install a mechanism in these puppets. This would make the puppets listen only to her orders in such critical moments.

When Sun Mo encountered Murong Mingyue at that cold mortuary the other time, she had been called to modify draconic humans.

To speak the truth, while these things might make Murong Mingyue sound as if she was very talented, she didn't want to do such things.

Murong Mingyue aspired to make the perfect supporting puppet that could make human lives become easier and more relaxed. She didn't want to deal with those corpses all the time.

If it wasn't because Murong Ye had used the righteous excuse that it was for the good of the country, requesting for her to continue with this, she'd have resigned long ago.

"Excellent!"

Duanmu Li nodded.

Murong Ye felt unhappy. What he hated the most was how Duanmu Li always appeared so calm and composed. It was as if nothing could astonish him.

“Killing a Starlord, then getting the dragon soul’s loyalty, and obtaining the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. After doing all these, who would dare to stop me from assuming the headmaster position?”

Murong Ye’s gaze gleamed with the glow of ambition.

“Murong Ye is too much of a schemer.”

Jiang Ji looked dejected. This time around, he felt that things really didn’t bode well.

“They say that barbarians are stubborn, simple-minded, and straightforward. However, why do I feel that this Murong Ye is extremely sly and crafty?”

A Central Plains great teacher who had come to the grassy plains to make a living let out a sigh. (I only want to make a stable living. Why is it so hard?)

The group of hostages backed off to a corner.

In the eyes of the black-clothed men and the draconic humans, they were each other’s great enemies. Therefore, they didn’t try to kill these hostages.

The battle was bloodthirsty and horrible. There’d be people falling with each passing moment.

“You can’t be thinking about killing me with just these things, can you?”

Duanmu Li’s lips twitched.

“You have no idea how many draconic puppets the Dragon Subduing Academy has accumulated over the years. Let me tell you a secret. The Dragon Subduing Academy has been undergoing a secret experiment to lock up those cultivators in the palace’s lowest floor, forcing them to accept the dragon soul’s energy radiation and thereby turning into draconic humans.”

Murong Ye exposed a great secret.

“It’s over!”

Jiang Ji let out an agonizing howl. Having heard a secret like this, they’d definitely be silenced by Murong Ye.

However, Sun Mo felt that this was very normal. Any top-notch famous school would have something they excelled in the most if they wanted to establish a standing for themselves. Moreover, they must also remain vigilant in times of peace.

“Duanmu Li, this is my homeground. If you know what’s good for you, then hand yourself in. I’ll leave you with a complete corpse. Otherwise, my dear niece will turn you into a puppet.”

As Murong Ye said this, he broke out laughing.

(I’m sure to win this. As expected, my plan is perfect.)

(What rubbish Starlord? What Xiao Fulong? Weren’t all of them within my control? After I’ve become the Dragon Subduing Academy’s headmaster, I’ll lead this famous school to the very top in Nine Provinces, sweeping away all the other famous schools in the Central Plains.)

“Isn’t it too early for you to be happy now?”

Duanmu Li let out a stifled laugh then suddenly formed seals quickly with both hands.

Pa pa pa!

Amidst the chaotic hand gestures, the bodies of his battle pets instantly swelled up several times. The majestic eagle flew past very low to the ground, its massive wings looking like a sharp blade, slicing through those draconic humans.

The snake raised its upper body and swung its head, spurring out purple poisonous fog. If one inhaled just a little bit of it, they’d look as if they were painted with a layer of purple dye and then their body movements would turn stiff.

The white tiger bellowed.

Roar!

Everyone’s soul felt as if it was going to be shattered.

The last one was the huge tortoise. It was steady and motionless like a mountain, but mysterious golden runes appeared on its shell. Then, countless beams of golden light splattered out. However, they didn’t disappear. They connected very quickly, weaving into a big net that encompassed everyone under it.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Tortoise shell prints also appeared on the ground, shooting out golden light.

“The universe reverses, life is unpredictable, seeking a wish from Bodhi.”

Duanmu Li looked very dignified, chanting an incantation. His right hand then brushed past his left wrist.

Hua!

A tremendous amount of hot wet blood splattered out. Before they landed on the ground, they turned into blood rain and dyed everything.

“F... F*ck!”

Jiang Ji cursed, his expression changing drastically. “He... He is offering us as a sacrifice!”

Jiang Ji could sense his vitality burning up at an extremely rapid speed, turning into a mysterious power and channeling into the huge tortoise.

The other hostages’ countenances also changed, turning into extreme horror and panic. However, they didn’t try to escape. It was a Four Symbols Life Ignition Great Formation that a secondary saint had carefully prepared for several decades. How could it be something that low level great teachers like them could break?

“F*ck! We’re going to die!”

Sun Mo could be considered to have experienced several tough life-and-death battles since he came to Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. However, none of them was like what he was going through now. He felt

as if he was watching himself turning into a candle that had been splashed with kerosene, burning fiercely and heading straight for death.

“This won’t do! I can’t just do nothing and wait for death to come!”

Sun Mo tried everything he could in this desperate situation, using whatever means he had.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Wisps of golden spirit qi darted out from Sun Mo’s body, looking like swimming fish from streams. They wagged their tails and gathered rapidly above his head.

In the blink of an eye, a golden crown was formed.

Its shape was very simple. Other than there being various Battlegod Murals engraved on it, there was only an upright big sword where Sun Mo’s forehead should be at.

This was the Battlegod Crown.

Pa!

The crown shattered and golden light spots scattered down like fine snow, falling on the ground around Sun Mo. Then, a golden light halo appeared.

Buzz!

Golden light shot out in all directions.

The fire that was burning away Sun Mo’s life was immediately extinguished.

“This...”

Jiang Ji was stunned.

“Hmmm?”

Duanmu Li turned his head and threw a look of surprise at Sun Mo. (Is this a great teacher halo? But why is it that I, a knowledgeable secondary saint, don’t know about it?)

Hold on!

Duanmu Li suddenly recalled that when Sun Mo was in the Battlegod Canyon, other than comprehending the Battlegod Catalog, he seemed to also have comprehended a brand new great teacher halo.

But right now, Duanmu Li didn’t have any spare effort to pay attention to Sun Mo. After all, Murong Ye was the greater enemy.

“Murong Ye, it’s too early for you to feel proud.”

Duanmu Li sneered. “Your homeground? I’m sorry that I’ll have to disappoint you. I, Duanmu Li, don’t ever have an away-ground in this lifetime. It’s because wherever my feet stand is my homeground.”

This declaration was deafening, filled with the mighty dominance of one in power.

The final duel was officially starting!

Chapter 904: Invincible Divine Language

Spirit controllers and beast tamers were two occupations that had extremely great upper and lower limits.

For beast tamers, the insignificant ones weren't even able to tame ordinary ferocious beasts, let alone ancient beasts. The amazing ones would be people like Duanmu Li.

One had no idea how many battle pets he had. It was to the extent that he alone was an entire army.

The Four Symbols Life Ignition Great Formation's prowess was fully unleashed.

Those who had serious injuries and were of lower cultivation tiers were quite weak and couldn't resist. Right now, all of them exploded, releasing consecutive bangs. Then they started burning. They turned into a ball of spirit flames and were absorbed into the huge tortoise's back. Serving as fuel, they caused this great formation's prowess to be raised once again.

Murong Ye dashed toward the huge tortoise, wanting to kill it. However, before he could make a move, he was stopped by Duanmu Li.

Bang bang bang!

Both of them had another round of exchanges. The seething spirit qi was like bullets, hitting the floor and walls, sending fragments splattering.

"Duanmu Li, you're really brutal!"

Murong Ye's expression was savage.

At this moment, he finally realized that he was too arrogant and conceited. Duanmu Li had relied on true strength to become the Dark Dawn's Starlord.

"Right back at you!"

Duanmu Li wasn't having it easy either. His strength was in his battle pets and his actual strength was a little far off from Murong Ye. However, if his martial prowess wasn't sufficient, he could make up for it with his brains.

After the great snake was done spurting out poisonous fog, its body turned fainter and it entered a state of concealing its body.

Leaving things in suspense without taking action would be better, able to take away Murong Ye's attention. However, this secondary saint wasn't someone easy to deal with either.

"Hmph!"

Murong Ye let out a cold snort and with a flash, appeared in front of Murong Mingyue. His right hand reached out, grabbing the venomous snake that had darted out toward his niece at the speed of lightning.

He channeled in spirit qi!

Bang!

The venomous snake exploded into pieces.

Murong Mingyue was Murong Ye's ace. Only she would be able to control the Dragon Subduing Army. Therefore, Duanmu Li was attacking what Murong Ye would definitely save.

"You leave this place first!" Murong Ye instructed.

"Do you think that I don't exist?" Duanmu Li's lips curled up.

"You..."

Murong Ye was about to retaliate when a great warning rose in his heart. He wanted to dodge, but an arm had shot over like a sharp arrow, piercing through his chest.

It was Murong Mingyue.

"Let me teach you something. Never take on a beast tamer who possesses several battle pets head-on. It's because you'll never know how many hidden aces up his sleeves."

Duanmu Li laughed softly.

(You think that I only have 2 kings? Sorry, I still have 4 aces and a bunch of twos [1]. I'm definitely winning!)

The huge tortoise's responsibility was to maintain the Four Symbols Life Ignition Great Formation. The great snake's was to spew poison and obstruct vision, laying low and waiting for an opportunity to launch a sneak attack. The majestic eagle's job was to quickly clear up the scene.

The white tiger might seem to be a battle pet that focused more on attack. But the truth was that its roar had the effect of befogging one's mind.

When the beast king let out a battle cry, it could control humans' hearts, treating humans as their battle pets as well as enslaving and controlling them.

Of course, if it wasn't because Murong Mingyue was far too precious to Murong Ye, he wouldn't have been so anxious to save her and thus fell for the trick.

"..."

Jiang Ji was bedazzled. He had always looked down on beast tamers, feeling that they always showed off by relying on their battle pets. But now, his mindset had changed.

"You think that you're sure to win this?"

Blood flowed down from the corner of Murong Ye's lips, and he stared at Duanmu Li with a savage expression. He then struck out a great skill toward the white tiger.

Windseek!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Countless spirit qi blades erupted with a flash, suddenly appearing around the white tiger and slashing onto its body.

This attack forced the white tiger to go on full defense and removed its control over Murong Mingyue.

“Mingyue, what are you thinking? Take action!”

Murong Ye let out an explosive bellow.

(Damn it, why did you screw up at a time like this?)

“Oh!”

Murong Mingyue didn't really want to fight. She even felt like dying. Otherwise, why would she be easily controlled by the white tiger?

If she were to put up some resistance, Murong Ye would have been able to notice it and protect her.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Murong Mingyue reached out both hands into her sleeves. When she took them out again, she was holding onto ten silver needles.

They pierced into Murong Ye's body, and his spirit pressure immediately rose at an explosive rate. The few people who were injured couldn't take it and their bodies exploded.

Pa!

Blood and pieces of flesh splattered everywhere.

The spirit qi in the Dragon Heart Great Hall also gushed over at a crazy rate, entering Murong Ye's body.

Duanmu Li's countenance changed. The other party was trying to use absolute power to crush him. He mustn't drag this out anymore and must try to complete the Four Symbols Life Ignition Great Formation as soon as possible. With it, he could enslave the dragon soul and then use it to kill Murong Ye.

“It's time to take a look at my performance!”

Murong Ye smiled savagely. Before the last note of his words ended, his body appeared in front of Duanmu Li and he launched out a punch.

Boom!

It looked like an ordinary-looking punch, but it seemed to have broken the obstacles of space, hitting Duanmu Li's chest directly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Murong Ye attacked furiously. The spirit qi on his body also turned into a myriad of swords, shooting out incessantly.

Duanmu Li found it hard to receive the attack and kept on backing off.

His muscles were torn and blood was splattering. His ribs were also being broken consecutively. The spirit qi on his body had turned into birds and ferocious beasts, gushing out non-stop to stop those longswords.

The draconic puppets and the black-clothed men had stopped fighting. It was because being alive under such a strong spirit pressure was already a survival issue for cultivators.

Swoosh!

The great snake swung its tail and darted in front of Murong Mingyue. It bared its mouth widely and bit down fiercely.

With a swoosh, Murong Ye teleported in front of the great snake again. He grabbed out with his hand and tightened the grip.

“Die!”

Bang!

The great snake broke into two pieces as if it had been cut by a pair of invisible scissors.

Pffft!

A tremendous amount of purple fog gushed out from the broken point, engulfing Murong Ye. At the same time, they formed a strange formation.

Boom!

This purple fog started burning up.

Pffft!

Duanmu Li spewed out another mouthful of blood. He no longer wore a composed expression but was staring at Murong Ye with great hatred. It was because he had sacrificed his ‘azure dragon’ battle pet to kill Murong Ye.

The battle pet had only been feigning an attack on Murong Mingyue. Its actual objective was to trap Murong Ye, forcing him to retreat.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Murong Ye’s body exploded and flames were burning. He broke free from the purple fog’s restraints and appeared in front of Duanmu Li once again.

“Sun Mo, what are you still waiting for? Throw out the divine language!”

The dragon’s loud bellow rang out in Sun Mo’s mind.

“You’re asking me to kill myself!”

Sun Mo was speechless. If the two secondary saints were to notice his small actions, he’d definitely die a horrible death.

Moreover, given the duo's current battle senses, Sun Mo would definitely be noticed if he were to throw out the divine language. Then, he'd just be attacked by them.

However, Sun Mow wasn't an indecisive person either. He made a move without hesitation because he wouldn't have a chance anymore if the victor was decided.

Hearing Sun Mo's words, the dragon soul felt like it was going to be driven to death.

"You fool..."

However, the dragon soul had just said this when it felt a divine language hitting it.

Kacha! Kacha!

The soul contract chains that were bound around its soul showed cracks and then broke. When they fell off, they turned into dust and dissipated.

"I'm free!"

The dragon soul's entire body trembled intensely as it let out a loud cry from its soul. It had been confined for so long that it forgot how many years it had been...

Right now, it had finally regained freedom!

Chapter 905: Dragon Suppression Soul Dance, Great Reversal!

"You are still pretty brave!"

The dragon soul revealed a gratified smile.

Every time Sun Mo entered the Dragon Subduing Palace, the dragon soul was able to see him. So, it was quite familiar with Sun Mo and knew that Sun Mo was a very rational individual. Before he did something, he would meticulously analyze and consider things.

However, this time around, he knew that he would die for sure if he acted. He was grumbling yet he still took action.

It was like despite knowing the path of death was before you, you still dared to generously charge forward.

"Brat, you dare?!"

Murong Ye shouted and waved his hand at Sun Mo.

Swish~

Spirit qi churned, transforming into thousands of sharp swords that pierced toward Sun Mo.

Invulnerable Golden Body!

Glaze Mind and Spirit, Indestructible Body!

Battlegod Protection!

Bonded Life!

Paying Someone Back in Their Own Coin!

...

Sun Mo activated all the defensive measures he could activate. His Evil Vanquisher danced about and resembled gorgeous blooming peonies.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Sun Mo only managed to knock $\frac{1}{3}$ of the flying swords out from the air and his strength was expended.

“It’s over!”

This thought flashed in Sun Mo’s mind. He then saw a rain of swords covering the heavens and earth, engulfing him.

He was still too careless.

How could a secondary saint be someone a puny fellow at the Divine Force Realm could antagonize?

But at this moment, a figure suddenly charged over and blocked the area before Sun Mo, utilizing a powerful cultivation art.

The rain of swords scattered in Sun Mo’s surroundings.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The interior of this place was dented and tattered from the impact as clouds of dust flew up.

Cough, cough!

Sun Mo fell amidst the chaos and was coughing with difficulty. Blood continuously seeped from the corners of his mouth. His skin and flesh were covered in wounds as blood painted his body red.

“Jiang Ji, why?”

Sun Mo’s brows were tightly furrowed, enough to squeeze a crab to death.

At the instant before the impact, Jiang Ji had rushed out and blocked the majority of the attacks. If not, Sun Mo would have died for sure.

However, Jiang Ji could no longer reply. His body had been split apart by the rain of swords, and pieces of his flesh were scattered on the ground.

Murong Mingyue moved her fingers and silently heaved a sigh of relief when she saw this scene.

Actually, when Jiang Ji had looked for Sun Mo before this and said that he felt uncomfortable, Murong Mingyue had secretly used a puppet secret art technique on him.

His body would gradually turn stiff and he would lose control over his limbs as he slowly turned into a puppet.

After all, he was the #1 ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings. If Jiang Ji became a puppet, he would definitely be extremely strong. Hence, Murong Ye surely wouldn’t want to miss out on him.

Murong Mingyue had no choice and could only do as instructed.

However, when she saw Sun Mo being attacked by Murong Ye, Murong Mingyue suddenly thought of the multiple times when Sun Mo had invited her and also the heart-to-heart chats...

This was extremely rare for her – being granted recognition and concern by someone. Hence, she subconsciously controlled Jiang Ji and used him to block the attacks for Sun Mo.

“Mingyue!”

Murong Ye naturally understood what happened. He roared in anger and wanted to continue attacking Sun Mo.

Although he didn’t know what Sun Mo wanted to do, the instinct of a secondary saint told him that it was very dangerous. It was just that Murong Ye no longer had an opportunity to act.

Duanmu Li took advantage of Murong Ye’s distraction and pierced his right hand into Murong Ye’s chest.

Soul Ignition, Life Offering.

Boom!

Duanmu Li executed one of his ultimate skills, putting his life on the line to fight as well.

Hu~

Murong Ye’s entire body was ignited. At this moment, he could no longer care about attacking Sun Mo, allowing Sun Mo a rare chance to catch his breath.

It was said that during moments of life and death, each and every detail could determine the outcome.

“Why are you still in a daze? Use Air Proof!”

The dragon soul urged, even its voice became sharp.

It was almost frightened to death. If Sun Mo was killed, it could only cooperate with either Murong Ye or Duanmu Li. By doing so, it would have to continue its life as a ‘prisoner’.

Luckily, Sun Mo’s luck wasn’t bad.

“Say, your appearance is not up to standard, so why would the girl be worried about you?”

The dragon soul didn’t understand.

Murong Mingyue’s help at that critical moment was truly impressive.

Sun Mo gritted his teeth and swiftly chanted the incantation while waving his hands to cast Air Proof.

Pak!

A golden light suddenly appeared on the dragon soul as a connection between it and Sun Mo was birthed.

Boom!

Sun Mo was stunned as large amounts of knowledge flooded his mind like how rainwater would flood a beehive. Numerous giant dragons appeared in his consciousness.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

The giant dragons roared in his mind, causing Sun Mo to have a terrible headache. Besides, these dragons were moving chaotically, and they collectively looked like a propeller spinning wildly, churning in Sun Mo's mind so intensely that his mind was completely turned into paste.

But the most terrifying thing was Sun Mo's spirit qi, energy, blood...

Everything in his body that contained life energy was like bursting out from a dam, flowing into the body of the dragon soul.

In just a few breaths of time, Sun Mo began to grow skinnier and skinnier. He was not far away from becoming a bag of bones.

"Brat, how dare you cause more trouble!" Murong Ye cursed. "Mingyue, kill him."

Murong Mingyue bit her lips tightly and fresh blood flowed.

She didn't want to kill Sun Mo.

"Kill him!"

Murong Ye howled. Duanmu Li's attack was too fierce and it caused him to be unable to attend to other things at the same time.

Sun Mo completely had no idea this was happening. Although he was on the verge of death, he felt joy in his heart. He suddenly gained a hint of enlightenment.

"Are these dragon roars not the draconic language?"

Sun Mo instantly bore with his headache and translated them.

The roars weren't about the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. Rather, they were conversations between the dragon race, and one could understand the world of the dragon race through this.

"Totem? Sacrificial offerings? Position? Soaring through the nine heavens? Plucking the moon and entering the depths of the oceans?"

As Sun Mo heard this, his body suddenly twisted like a flood dragon emerging from the ocean.

Kapak! Kapak!

His skin began to crack like it was under the weight of a load so heavy that it couldn't bear it. But at the next instant, a golden light suddenly shone from Sun Mo.

BOOOOM!

Sun Mo seemed to have become a vortex. Great amounts of spirit qi began to flow toward him rapidly.

Duanmu Li's expression changed.

The giant turtle that was currently devouring spirit qi also turned its head. Its eyes, which had been so calm earlier that not a single ripple of emotions could be seen, were now filled with astonishment. Its spirit qi was being snatched away!

But it was not a problem, it could simply snatch it back.

However, at this moment, Sun Mo suddenly shot a look over. His eyes were filled with an aura of ancient desolation and prestige.

“ROOWWW~”

Sun Mo howled. It wasn't human speech but a dragon roar instead.

RUMBLE~

The giant turtle trembled as its mind turned chaotic. It then directly coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Seeing Murong Mingyue not attacking, Murong Ye cast a fierce glare at her. After that, he suggested to Duanmu Li. “This brat is dangerous, kill him first.”

Duanmu Li fell silent.

Honestly speaking, during this period of interaction, he had an extremely good impression of Sun Mo. Despite him disrupting his Four Symbols Life Ignition Great Formation, Duanmu Li still didn't want to kill Sun Mo.

(If I can use him, how great would his help be to my undertaking?)

“Teacher Sun, join my great teacher circle!”

Duanmu Li issued an invitation again.

“Have you gone silly? You stupid fool!”

The glory and reserved aura of a secondary saint was currently tossed out of the window by Murong Ye. He completely had no regard for his image as he started cursing because this was simply too infuriating.

(Don't you see the dragon soul is going to be snatched by Sun Mo?)

The dragon soul was currently accepting Sun Mo's life energy as its mind unceasingly grew stronger.

Its intention wasn't to squeeze Sun Mo dry. Actually, it was because its life origin was too immense. It was like a gigantic lake that had dried up over hundreds of years. If one wanted to fill it fully, a lot of water would be needed.

Hence, the dragon soul only wanted to recover to a state where it could unleash its lowest limit of strength.

However, this bit of strength was still something Sun Mo was incapable of enduring.

If Sun Mo died, as a battle pet that was enlisted via the spiritual divine language, the dragon soul would die as well. Just when its plan was about to fail, it didn't expect Sun Mo to actually comprehend a portion of the dragon dance.

“T...this...”

The dragon soul was shocked.

This was the cultivation art of ancient giant dragons and resembled a battle dance during sacrificial offerings. It was a powerful and mysterious dance that could allow one to communicate with their divine soul, allowing one to cause the spirit qi of heaven and earth to flood forth.

In the Nine Provinces, there was a myriad of methods to cultivate. The most mainstream methods were to use various cultivation arts to absorb spirit qi to strengthen oneself.

There was another type. It was through the faith that believers gained from sacrificial offerings, akin to collecting the origin energy from joss flames.

To ancient giant dragons, the second type was evidently easier because humans would innately worship lifeforms like ‘divine dragons’.

“As expected, cooperating with geniuses is the best!”

The dragon soul sighed ruefully.

Recalling the past, the dragon soul remembered that the founder of the Dragon Subduing Academy also had shocking talent. The cooperation between a human and dragon would truly allow them to rush headlong through the Nine Provinces unhindered. Sadly, humans would always have fetters formed from their interactions in the mortal world.

The founder had an agreement with the dragon soul. When the creator died or ascended, the contract would be void, and the giant dragon would regain its freedom. During this period where the contract was binding, the giant dragon had to do its best to assist the creator.

But who would have known that the founder would choose to break his words for the sake of his clan’s prosperity, for his descendants to be able to continue standing at the peak of the world? He then sealed the dragon soul underneath the great dragon subduing formation.

This was why only the headmasters of successive generations could inherit the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. It was because of this huge scandal. Once word of this spread out, the reputation of the school would be finished.

These distracting thoughts flashed through the dragon soul’s mind. After that, its body trembled and it transformed into 12 clone bodies before lunging toward Murong Ye.

Actually, the cost-performance ratio would be the highest if it could kill Duanmu Li and Murong Ye. But the dragon soul wasn’t able to do this. Hence, it could only settle for the next best thing.

“I can only hope that Duanmu Li won’t harm Sun Mo due to his appreciation of him.”

The dragon soul silently prayed. (If Sun Mo isn’t willing to concede, I will persuade him to temporarily compromise.)

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Multiple explosions occurred as spirit qi churned wildly.

“Damn. Mingyue, leave.”

Murong Ye’s expression greatly changed. He knew that the momentum was no longer on his side, and he could only choose to retreat temporarily.

“Don’t even think about it!”

Duanmu Li naturally wouldn’t give up such a hard-to-come-by opportunity. He directly charged out and attacked with his full strength.

Four Symbols Rebirth!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Under the two-pronged attacks from the dragon soul and Duanmu Li, Murong Ye could no longer persist and was annihilated.

Hu~ Hu~

Duanmu Li panted heavily. He looked at the similarly weakened dragon soul before turning his gaze onto Sun Mo.

Because Sun Mo had comprehended a portion of the giant dragon dance and absorbed the spirit qi in this place, he was breaking through.

Chapter 906: The Final Winner

Every part of a giant dragon was a treasure.

In ancient times, even if a strand of dragon whiskers dropped, it would be a greatly nourishing item that would cause all ferocious beasts to fight over it.

Once they obtained and consumed it, their bodies would be instantly enhanced. If a fish species swallowed it, they would instantly be able to ‘leap over the dragon gate’ and transform into a mighty flood dragon.

As for the soul of a giant dragon, there was no need to mention it. It was a top-rated item among top-rated items.

This time around, Sun Mo had obtained the consciousness fragments of the dragon soul and this could be considered an extremely pure energy source. After the contract was concluded by Air Proof, a hint of soul information entered Sun Mo’s mind. Fusing with him, that energy automatically integrated itself with his lifesource.

The Dragon Subduing Palace was the ultimate treasure of the Dragon Subduing Academy. Its name was renowned through the Nine Provinces and its construction history could be weaved into an epic saga.

If one wanted to maintain the normal operation of this gigantic place, an astronomical amount of spirit diamonds was needed. But now, some of their energy flooded into Sun Mo’s body, helping him in his breakthrough.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Sun Mo's spirit qi started to overflow. The impact caused was powerful, but the excess energy had no way to break Sun Mo's skin.

Battlegod Protection!

Sun Mo once again activated the Battlegod Protection halo and used it to share a portion of the damage he endured. At the same time, he also executed the Dharma Skyshock Fist and Heavenly Sword Art to drain the excess spirit qi in his body.

No one other than him could do that.

When others were breaking through, they were deeply afraid that their bodies wouldn't be able to absorb sufficient spirit qi, thereby causing their breakthrough to fail. Hence, the vast majority of cultivators would prepare alchemy pills and large amounts of spirit stones before they tried to break through. But Sun Mo had it good. He even had to drain excess spirit qi or he would explode from being too full.

...

Duanmu Li was adjusting his breath while surveying Sun Mo with a hard-to-understand expression on his face.

He was a secondary saint, and this was why he understood that the plan had failed. The dragon soul was gone and became Sun Mo's battle pet.

"It's actually a spiritual divine language?"

Duanmu Li marveled. Sun Mo would always give him huge surprises. Sadly, he wasn't someone from his faction.

The dragon soul descended and stood before Sun Mo. This way, it could block any attacks executed by Duanmu Li.

"Why did you choose him?" Duanmu Li asked, "You know I won't mistreat you."

"I understand. You are actually a good person."

The dragon soul sighed. Duanmu Li's magnanimity was truly broad. If it was other secondary saints, when they saw the prey that they had plotted for over decades to obtain being snatched away, they might just go crazy and start killing, devastating their enemy so badly that their enemy's bones turned into ash. However, Duanmu Li didn't do so.

This indicated that in Duanmu Li's heart, although the dragon soul was important, a genius rising star in the great teacher world was just as important. If he killed Sun Mo, it would be a loss so grievous that the great teacher world would cry.

In fact, he didn't even plan to kill Murong Mingyue, who was Murong Ye's most capable helper that almost destroyed his plans. He simply glanced at her.

She was a genius great teacher that was hard to come by even in a thousand years.

“But I’m truly afraid. I no longer want to lead a life as that of a prisoner. Secondary saints like you who obtained me would surely occupy the dominant position. If you wanted me to cooperate to do some experiments, how would I be qualified to reject? But if I’m with Sun Mo, my status with him is equal. In fact, he even needs my help. Since that’s the case, he would definitely treat me courteously.”

The dragon soul explained.

“Do you want to say that us old fellows are standing at the peak of the food chain and can even live for a very long time, whereas Sun Mo might die prematurely and you could regain your freedom then?”

Duanmu Li’s lips twitched. This was actually the real reason why the dragon soul chose Sun Mo.

Did the dragon soul admire Sun Mo? That was for sure.

But the dragon soul definitely wouldn’t become a battle pet for someone just because of admiration.

After all, who doesn’t love freedom?

“Oj, human. Are you not going to run?”

The dragon soul shouted at Murong Mingyue as it changed the topic.

“Kill me!”

Murong Mingyue had a calm expression. But after she surveyed the surroundings and was certain that Murong Ye had turned into dust, she heaved a sigh of relief as the tension between her brows showed a hint of release.

Ever since she was young and became sensible, her uncle had always strictly warned her to remember her responsibility and help their tribe to prosper. However, Murong Mingyue just wanted to happily research the study of puppetry and create ‘toys’. She didn’t want to fiddle with corpses at all.

“Just kill me!”

Murong Mingyue stared at Duanmu Li and brushed away the hair before her forehead. Now, everything could finally end.

“Murong Mingyue. The word ‘ancestor-level’ doesn’t simply represent your knowledge. Your mentality and attitude also have to be at the ancestor level. Otherwise, if an ancestor without a great mentality starts their own faction, it would vanish in just several years. As for you, you solely have knowledge but don’t have the willpower to match it.”

Duanmu Li looked at Murong Mingyue and felt somewhat regretful. But he also felt some hope. “Like right now, when you encounter a setback, you shouldn’t think of dying so everything would be over. You should be searching for a way to resolve this instead.”

Bzz!

Golden light erupted forth from Duanmu Li’s body. Priceless Advice had activated.

“That’s right. If you are not afraid of death, could it be that you are afraid of living on?”

Sun Mo spoke, “Mingyue, you must know that to some people, living on is the toughest thing.”

Bzz!

Golden light erupted forth from Sun Mo. Priceless Advice also activated from him.

"I..." Murong Mingyue hid her face. She felt extremely ashamed.

"Many thanks, Teacher Duanmu." Sun Mo clasped his fists.

This gratitude was sincere.

One must know that a cultivator was at their weakest when they were trying to break through. If there was the slightest bit of disturbance, the breakthrough would fail and the cultivator might die from a backlash.

But Duanmu Li spared Sun Mo because he had obtained the dragon soul.

Sun Mo had broken through and he was now at the ninth level of the Divine Force Realm.

The next level would be the Longevity Realm.

This realm, as its name implied, would allow a cultivator to lengthen their lifespan upon breaking through to it. Their lifespan could at most reach 1,000 years.

The earlier one reached the Longevity Realm, the slower their face would age. If Sun Mo entered the Longevity Realm at 25 years old, he could maintain his looks for several hundred years before he suffered from aging.

Young, healthy, and an increase in lifespan. Eternity was the dream humans chased after.

This was especially so for female cultivators. All of them wanted to maintain their youth. This was why many try to search for shortcuts while disregarding the consequences, all for the sake of entering the Longevity Realm before they had wrinkles.

"Sigh, when can I change my personality of loving and cherishing good students?"

Duanmu Li sighed.

"Sun Mo, someone like Secondary Saint Duanmu would absolutely become a good teacher and helpful friend on your path as a great teacher. Why are you not taking him as your teacher yet?"

The dragon soul didn't want to give Sun Mo a chance to reject.

Because they had signed the contract using the spiritual divine language, the dragon soul also knew many things regarding Sun Mo. For example, he had graduated from the Songyang Academy, but because his results were below average, he didn't have a personal teacher.

Actually, some great teachers had tried to recruit Sun Mo. But this little fellow had wanted to take the old headmaster of the Central Province Academy as his personal teacher. This was why Sun Mo still didn't have a personal teacher up until now.

The dragon soul felt that if Sun Mo had a chance to hug the thigh of a secondary saint, he could at least live peacefully and securely during the years of his development phase, which would usually last for several decades.

(By obtaining me, it's equivalent to obtaining the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. If this news was to spread, people would definitely be setting traps to ambush you. At that time, if you don't die, who would?)

Sun Mo's lips spasmed.

(Is there a mistake? After we conclude the contract, are you going to swindle me?)

(Do you know that this fellow is a Starlord from the Dark Dawn? He is an extremely powerful BOSS, a formidable enemy of Saint Gate. If I became his personal student, my head would be chopped off very soon and placed on the office desk of the Saint Gate's Sect Lord.)

Sun Mo's lips twitched. (Can you be smarter?)

Duanmu Li fell silent and quietly surveyed Sun Mo. He actually knew that the dragon's soul suggestion would definitely not come true, but he couldn't help but feel a little anticipation.

What if it really happened?

Who wouldn't eat wontons when celebrating the new year?

Sadly, he didn't have any wontons...

The dragon soul also understood it had misspoken. Just when it was preparing to say something to make up for it, a terrifying aura suddenly descended.

The dragon soul was an old monster that had lived for tens of thousands of years. It could be considered to have seen many things before. But right now, it was so afraid that its entire being was trembling.

(It's over, we are going to die!)

The dragon soul despaired.

Chapter 907: Dark Saint, Ten-Thousand Leaves!

Although Sun Mo had broken through, the spirit qi in his reserves, his stamina, his injuries that he had received from the fighting earlier had no way to recover.

Although someone like Duanmu Li had the name of a Darkness Starlord, he was still a great teacher with morality and bottomline.

"I must think of a way to pull him to the side of light."

Sun Mo racked his brains.

If there was such a major character in the Central Province Academy, it would be an extremely beneficial thing to the school. Not only could he teach the students, but he could teach the great teachers as well.

Even if he didn't teach them actively, as long as the students and teachers followed and observed him, they would be able to benefit.

(In any case, I have no interest in beast taming. After I learn the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture, it isn't impossible to get the dragon soul to cooperate with Duanmu Li for some research.)

Sun Mo was still thinking about the conditions he should offer, but he suddenly heard Duanmu Li shouting.

“Flee quickly!”

Flee?

Sun Mo lifted his head in puzzlement. He then saw seeds suddenly appearing on Duanmu Li’s body as they sprouted. After that, they grew swiftly as their tender branches could be seen.

At the end of these branches, flower buds appeared in the blink of an eye and leaves followed.

As for Duanmu Li, he was growing visibly skinnier at a very fast rate.

“Teacher Duanmu!”

Sun Mo felt shocked in his heart and wanted to act to aid him. But at the next instant, he felt like his entire body had been stuffed inside a freezer. He involuntarily began to shiver.

This was instinctive fear and terror.

Moreover, because he had a spiritual contract with the dragon soul using the divine language, he could also feel the dragon soul’s emotions. Right now, this ancient dragon soul, the divine beast guarding the Dragon Subduing Academy, was so afraid that it was like a noob chicken that had met a majestic eagle.

A fearsome atmosphere instantly descended in the entire great hall.

Before Sun Mo could find the enemy, Duanmu Li was already turning into a tree. It was like spring had just arrived, and the tree was basking in vitality, growing large roots and huge leaves.

“Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves, you despicable scum!”

Duanmu Li roared.

He truly didn’t expect that Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves, who had always been in close-door seclusion and showed no interest in matters of the external world, would act at this critical junction. But he could only blame himself for being careless.

“Sun Mo, flee quickly!”

Duanmu Li’s body was glowing with a golden light. He decided to stake his life. His Four Symbols Battle Pets also started rushing toward the northeastern corner.

However, as they charged over halfway, massive stolons shot out from the earth and entangled them. After that, roots began growing from the stolons and pierced into the battle pets, absorbing their lifeforce.

Hu~

A huge gust of wind kicked up. Green motes of light swiftly transformed into green leaves that instantly enveloped the dragon soul. They then started revolving like a tornado.

A middle-aged man appeared. He wasn't dressed in clothes made of silk or sackcloth, but large quantities of leaves covered him instead. There was also a circlet made of willow branches on his head.

The wind gusted, and the willow leaves on the circlet fluttered.

The middle-aged man took the bottle gourd on his waist and plucked the stopper out.

“Seal!”

After a loud shout, the leaf tornado surrounding the dragon soul was sucked into the gourd. Then, the middle-aged man looked at Sun Mo.

A sense of crisis appeared in Sun Mo's heart.

Bzz~

The Battlegod Protection Halo appeared and it immediately caused the bone-chilling sensation of death to fade away.

“Is this the great teacher halo you comprehended from the Battlegod Catalog?”

The middle-aged man surveyed Sun Mo and couldn't help but nod. “Interesting!”

“Wanye*!”

Duanmu Li roared.

“The winner becomes the king, the loser becomes vilified. Don't be noisy anymore.”

The middle-aged man casually waved his hands.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

The leaves growing out from Duanmu Li's body fell down. After that, they swirled rapidly and pierced into Duanmu Li's body like sharp blades.

Ten thousand leaves pierced his heart.

Ci! Ci! Ci!

These leaves not only pierced into his body, but they also completely diced him up.

Huala~

Fresh blood and pieces of flesh fell onto the ground. But in the blink of an eye, the roots absorbed everything; not even a spot of blood was left. The area where Duanmu Li had been standing at was so clean that it was like no one had died there.

Sun Mo was so angry that he coughed up blood. Damn, so a third party would profit from their struggle, and all of them would be insta-killed.

Ten-Thousand Leaves?

Undoubtedly, this person should be one of the three great Saints of Dark Dawn, Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves. He had another title – ‘The Unfalling Ten Thousand Leaves’.

It was said that everywhere he went, regardless of which season it was, the dead trees of that place would recover and bloom to welcome his arrival.

How the hell should Sun Mo fight then?

Be it in terms of strength, scheming, knowledge...the other party was a Saint. Speaking of intelligence, this person had just crushed Duanmu Li.

One must know that Duanmu Li had been scheming against Murong Ye and Xiao Fulong. If there were no outsiders like Sun Mo and Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves, the final winner would have been Duanmu Li.

“Master, don’t think of resisting. Quickly plead for mercy and bow down at once. Maybe we will be able to live then.”

The scarab’s voice rang out in Sun Mo’s mind frenziedly.

Due to the contract, once Sun Mo died, the scarab would die with him instead of obtaining freedom. Hence, it felt afraid because it knew how unyielding Sun Mo was.

As expected, Sun Mo gradually calmed down despite his nervousness and panic. He completely showed no signs of being terrified.

When the Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves saw this scene, his eyes brightened slightly.

One must know that upon reaching the Saint Realm, other people would feel an impulse to kneel and bow in worship toward them. The aura given off by saints would allow ordinary people to feel like they were being glared at by lions who had been hungry for several days. And due to the instinctive terror they felt, their wills would be shaken.

“Good morning, Saint!”

Sun Mo greeted him because of etiquette.

Logically speaking, bowing slightly toward a high-ranking great teacher was the correct method. However, Duanmu Li had been killed by Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves, and Sun Mo’s admiration of Duanmu Li was relatively high. Hence, he didn’t bow to indicate his attitude.

“Are you not afraid of death?”

At the instant the voice of Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves rang out, Sun Mo’s skin suddenly bloomed with many flower buds and they were frenziedly absorbing his lifeforce.

This caused Sun Mo to feel even weaker.

However, Sun Mo remained unmoved and replied in a resounding tone, “The death of a person wasn’t when they reached the end of their life or were buried in a coffin. If I bow down to you now, I would die even if I lived.”

Bzz!

Priceless Advice activated.

Golden light erupted forth and shone on the body of Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves.

Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves lowered his head. A teasing smile appeared on his lips. "A hundred years? Or 200 years? It has been a very long time since I last saw a great teacher who dared to use Priceless Advice on me. But your words are truly well-spoken."

Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves believed it to be so.

"My master, are you trying to scare me to death?"

The scarab wanted to cry, but no tears could come out. (I know you are a master at using golden sentences, but can we take a look at the current situation? If Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves want to kill you, it would only take an instant. It's even easier than squeezing an egg to break you.)

"I will give you a chance. Join my great teacher circle!"

Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves suggested.

Even for a saint, as long as one was a great teacher, they would feel the desire to 'collect' good students. Because only with good students would they be able to pass down their knowledge.

Chapter 908: Obtaining the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture

"Master, what are you still thinking about? Agree quickly!" the scarab urged.

(It's a Saint! He wants to accept you as a student, so why are you still acting reserved? You should hurry up and kowtow! If you miss this chance, there won't be another one in the future.)

In the Nine Provinces, respecting one's teacher and seeking knowledge were heavily emphasized. Being able to enter the tutelage of a saint was something all students thirsted the most for.

How many people were there in this world?

How many secondary saints were there?

So, if one could enter the tutelage of a 7-star or 8-star great teacher, it would already be their greatest wish. As for a 9-star secondary saint?

One might only be able to achieve this when one were dreaming.

Sun Mo inhaled deeply and spoke out in rejection, "Sorry, I have no understanding about you."

"Master, is your brain damaged? He's a Saint. His thigh is so thick that once you hug it, you can even curse at the Great Tang Emperor and he won't dare to do anything to you. Why can't you think through things properly?"

The scarab grew anxious.

"It's my negligence!"

The lips of the Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves twitched. "Let me introduce myself. My name is Teng Wanye. I'm proficient in botany, herbology, alchemy, etc. At the same time, I'm also good in Gu Poison, the

study of puppetry, beast taming, and some miscellaneous stuff. I cultivate the Ten Thousand Leaves Green Footprint Divine Art, a peerless saint-tier cultivation art.”

“Master, the subjects this person is proficient in are also those you have researched before. If you followed him, your attainments would take a step forward and improve!”

The scarab started persuading again.

Teng Wanye’s usage of words ‘proficient’ and ‘good’ was because of modesty. ‘Proficient’ meant he was at the great ancestor level, while ‘good’ meant he was at the grandmaster level.

Even for subjects he didn’t mention, he had definitely skimmed through them before and maybe he was just at the expert level. However, being at the expert level was not worthy of being mentioned in the eyes of saints.

“Many thanks for Saint’s love and doting for me, but please forgive me as I have to reject it.”

This time around, Sun Mo bowed slightly.

Because Teng Wanye was one of the three great Saints of Dark Dawn, his status was noble and he was mysterious. Even the Saint Gate didn’t have much information about him. But now, Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves had told Sun Mo so many things about him.

This was sincerity. He clearly had the intention of accepting Sun Mo as a personal student.

(But it’s a pity... I don’t like you as a person.)

“That’s too regretful.”

Teng Wanye stared at Sun Mo, his expression somewhat disappointed.

When an ordinary person died, their sons and daughters would still remember them. But if all their descendants died, it meant that there wouldn’t even be a trace of their existence in the world.

Naturally, ordinary people wouldn’t have such thoughts. If they died, they died.

But things were different for great teachers. This was especially so for those who were qualified to publish their theories. They would naturally hope for some people to inherit their knowledge.

Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves was the same as well.

His knowledge was too profound, and only top geniuses could understand it. This was why he cherished Sun Mo.

It was like those kings in ancient times who couldn’t bear to kill the absolute beauties they had captured in times of war. They would rather send the beauties into their harem.

To great teachers, students with outstanding talents were their ‘beauties’.

To ‘conquer’ genius students, making the students respectfully kneel before them to listen to their teachings would then give them a sense of accomplishment.

Hence, Teng Wanye flicked his finger.

Swish~

A green seed the size of a fingernail flashed and dug itself into Sun Mo's glabella.

Kacha! Kacha~

The seed immediately germinated the moment it came in contact with Sun Mo's skin. Over ten root whispers surrounded Sun Mo's head. After that, they exerted force and tunneled in.

"It's over, we are going to die."

The scarab was in despair.

Why would there be some people like Sun Mo who was unafraid of death?

Sun Mo felt like his head was a watermelon being wrapped by a net. It was being compressed and about to explode. But with a thud, the root whispers actually burrowed into his skull.

Other than some wounds, no one was able to tell there was anything inappropriate.

"This looks like a 'seed', but is actually a type of gu-bug. I planted it in your brain and it will release my knowledge. As long as you are capable of learning and understanding it, you will be able to live on. If you cannot decipher the knowledge, you will be killed by the gu-bug and you will die from your brains being exploded."

Teng Wanye explained.

This was a trial he set for Sun Mo. If Sun Mo died, it meant his talent was mediocre. If he could survive until the end, it meant Sun Mo was worthy of him acting to clear all difficulties and accept Sun Mo as a disciple.

"He most probably wouldn't be able to survive until the end, right?"

Teng Wanye didn't harbor too great of a hope. Over the centuries, he had planted over 300 seeds, but those who survived were not more than three.

Each of the three was a genius, a super rising star ranked within the top three of the Great Teachers Hero Rankings.

Sun Mo felt like a large amount of water had just flooded his brain. It was extremely unbearable.

Teng Wanye cast a glance at Murong Mingyue but didn't kill her. She was a great ancestor in the niche subject of puppetry. If he killed her, it would be too much of a pity.

"Live on well. I hope you can bring the study of puppetry into a new domain!"

Teng Wanye's feet weren't on the ground. He floated to the unconscious Wanyan Mei and did a general inspection. After that, he snapped his fingers repeatedly.

Numerous green-colored seeds entered Wanyan Mei's body and released large amounts of life essence for her.

Wanyan Mei began glowing with a green light. Her injuries then swiftly recovered.

After doing all of this, a huge vine suddenly appeared beneath Teng Wanye's feet. It enveloped his body and suddenly exploded with tons of leaves covering the sky. Amidst the explosion, Teng Wanye vanished.

"Boohoohoo. Master, we survived."

The scarab's tears were flowing down its face. Although a gu-bug was planted in its master's head and he might die in the future, it didn't matter. At the very least, they were still alive now.

Every day they were alive for, they could enjoy life a day longer.

However, his master's talent was truly shocking. He actually caused a Saint to admire him.

But Sun Mo couldn't feel any joy when he saw a scene of desolation – the shattered corpses and pieces of flesh and blood in the Dragon Heart Great Hall.

Who would have imagined that the ending would be like this?

"My dragon soul...I haven't even warmed my hands after I obtained it and it's gone now."

Sun Mo sighed.

"Teacher Sun, maintain your silence."

A voice suddenly rang out in Sun Mo's mind, causing his brows to be lifted and his emotions to stir. But an instant later, he forcefully suppressed his agitation.

"Weren't you captured?"

Sun Mo was curious because the voice who spoke belonged to the dragon soul.

"Yup, but we signed a contract using the spiritual divine language. So, my soul can temporarily reside in your body."

The dragon soul explained.

It had been imprisoned for so many years and had long since learned to be clever. Earlier, although it had been very mighty and tyrannical, its true divine spirit had long since hidden itself in Sun Mo's body.

It wouldn't come out even if it was beaten to death.

It didn't expect that its cautiousness allowed it to escape a calamity.

"I have to absorb some of your life essence again or I will die. Please bear with me."

The dragon soul spoke for the sake of 'breakfast'. If it wasn't in dire need of life essence, given its cautiousness, it would wait for ten days to even half a month for that Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves to leave completely before it appeared.

Otherwise, what if the Saint hid in the shadows and discovered it?

Luckily, Sun Mo's nerves were pretty solid. He didn't reveal any flaws in his expression.

Sun Mo suddenly felt a joy of gaining something back he thought lost.

Since the dragon soul existed, it meant that the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture was in his hands too. He had profited tremendously this time around!

And at this moment, the sounds of hurried footsteps rang out from outside the great hall.

Chapter 909: The Dust Has Settled, a New Great Teacher Halo

“Are things not over yet? Can everything just happen at once?!”

Many things had happened tonight.

Sun Mo cast a glance at Murong Mingyue. After that, he dragged his fatigued body and walked toward Wanyan Mei. He wanted to inspect how this princess was doing.

Murong Mingyue had given in to her fate and completely had no intentions of fleeing.

Actually, both Sun Mo and she knew that these people should be the troops of the Dragon Subduing Academy. The sound of their footsteps was very concentrated and hurried. It meant that there were many people.

Just as expected, very soon later, soldiers with armor that had the insignia of the Dragon Subduing Academy imprinted on them rushed in.

.

Hua! Hua! Hua!

The soldiers notched their bows and aimed at Sun Mo and the other two.

...

Sun Mo was too tired. He had fought continuously and a large amount of his life essence had been absorbed by the dragon soul, causing him to feel extremely fatigued. Hence, he fell into a deep sleep.

This sleep lasted for a few days.

Yet, during these three days, the upper-echelons of the Dragon Subduing Academy were quarreling non-stop. Up until now, they hadn't even come to a decision about what to do.

There was no solution to this as all humans had selfish desires. After all, who didn't want to become more successful?

A headmaster position in the top three of the Nine Greats was suddenly empty. As long as these people were great teachers with ambition, they would want to try and vie for it.

In the past, everyone had been suppressed by Xiao Fulong, but now he had died...

“Everyone, can we first push the topic of who is qualified to become the headmaster to the back of our minds? Let us settle Sun Mo's problem first. I think An Xinhui will arrive soon. At that time, it would be difficult if we wanted to interrogate him.”

Someone suggested.

“A country cannot do one day without its king, the school cannot do one day without a head. We should first ascertain who is the headmaster and immediately summon the entire school for a meeting to placate the emotions of the teachers and students.”

“I agree. Right now, something has happened to the Dragon Subduing Academy. We cannot do anything to turn the situation around. So, we should try our best not to cause panic for everyone.”

“Interrogate Sun Mo? He’s a two-time champion, no, a three-time champion now. You still have to interrogate him? Have you lost your sanity?”

The people from the upper-echelons started quarreling, each sticking to their own opinions.

The suspicion on Sun Mo wasn’t great.

As his real identity was exposed, everyone knew that he was currently the most popular rising star. He had come to the Dragon Subduing Academy because the great teacher examination this year was held here. If not, he wouldn’t even need to be blamed for this.

This conclusion was thanks to his serious injuries and the testimonies given by the great teachers and students he had saved. If it hadn’t been for Wanyan Mei’s stubbornness, Sun Mo basically wouldn’t have come back to the school.

The only problem was that everyone died. The reason why the three of them could survive until the end was clearly because someone had spared their lives.

As for the actual reason, they would only know after Sun Mo woke up.

Some people were impatient and wanted to feed Sun Mo stimulative-type substances so he could wake up earlier. However, others didn’t permit them to do so.

After all, Sun Mo’s performance was truly too outstanding. In the future, if there were no unexpected accidents, he would be among the upper echelons of the great teacher world. For a rising superstar like him with unlimited potential, if they didn’t do favors for him now, could it be that they had to wait until he became a secondary saint before they started to do so?

At that time, they might not even be able to get to meet him.

To take a step back, even if Sun Mo’s progress was halted here, he was still a spirit runist ancestor and a grandmaster spiritual controller.

So, fame and talent still had many benefits. If not, Sun Mo would have long since been forced awake and had to undergo a strict and forceful interrogation to check if he had any connections with the Dark Dawn.

Sun Mo only woke up on the fifth day.

The doctor in charge of him immediately reported this to the upper echelons. An hour later, a middle-aged man walked in.

He was wearing a teacher robe that looked old but very clean. There was no hint of a school insignia nor stars on his chest. Hence, Sun Mo couldn’t tell what rank this person was at.

But this person should be very impressive because his aura instantly gave off the feeling that he was a major character.

“Teacher Sun, could we trouble you to describe the situation that night?”

After the middle-aged man spoke, he snapped his finger.

Pak!

A golden halo appeared above Sun Mo’s head, casting motes of light down, like flower petals being scattered.

When Sun Mo came in contact with the motes of light, he immediately felt warmth rising in his heart and his mood became calm. He looked at the middle-aged man and felt that this person was like the amiable uncle next door. Sun Mo was somehow willing to share all the secrets in his heart with this man.

Upon seeing this scene, the dragon soul was so shocked that all the scales on its body felt like they were being fried.

This great teacher halo was high-end stuff, and only top-level great teachers could comprehend it. Its effect was to let the target trust the caster unconditionally and open their heart, revealing everything.

This also meant that people who had been enveloped by the light of Beautiful Heart would have no way to lie.

“Damn!”

The dragon soul was so anxious that it started to spin around in circles. If Sun Mo revealed its existence, wouldn’t its imprisonment continue? It would be locked up in the Dragon Subduing Palace forever.

But as Sun Mo began to describe the things that had happened that night, the dragon soul quieted down.

Because it discovered that Sun Mo didn’t reveal some details. For example, the fact that Murong Mingyue was a traitor and its conversation with him, or how he used a spiritual divine language to bind it.

“He’s actually not influenced by Beautiful Heart? This new companion of mine is a little impressive!”

The dragon soul was shocked. It suddenly felt somewhat at ease.

Sun Mo naturally knew the halo Beautiful Heart. He also thought this was it for him, but as the light from the halo shone on him...

He discovered that he indeed couldn’t lie, but he could choose not to say some content. For example, he intentionally avoided speaking about Murong Mingyue.

He didn’t know whether the reason behind this was himself or the defensive attributes from the Battlegod Protection Halo.

“Rest well!”

After the middle-aged man finished asking, he comforted Sun Mo and left.

“This is a matter of the barbarians, yet they sent someone from the Central Plains to interrogate me? Seems like this person must be a major character.”

Sun Mo definitely couldn't sleep. After all, this matter was too big. Two secondary saints and a saint died. In the great teacher world, this was equivalent to an intense earthquake.

“This time around, I'm afraid the Dragon Subduing Academy is going to decline greatly.”

Sun Mo felt a myriad of emotions, recalling the history of the Central Province Academy. Because of Dark Dawn's action, the Central Province Academy stumbled from its peak and fell all the way to the bottom.

Luckily, they didn't lose their school's ultimate divine art, the Great Dreams Heart Sutra. But the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture of the Dragon Subduing Academy had entered Sun Mo's pocket.

“Dragon soul, are you here?”

Sun Mo suddenly thought of a matter. “If Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves discovered that the dragon soul he captured doesn't know the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture, would he come and find trouble for me?”

“Don't worry. In terms of life characteristics. The dragon soul he captured is also 'me'. After interrogation, even if it died, it would be a natural death.”

The dragon soul comforted Sun Mo. It then sighed, “However, the price of doing this is truly huge. At the very least, I will be in a weakened phase for several centuries. So, my companion, you have to protect me well.”

“Doesn't this mean you cannot help me in battles?”

Sun Mo frowned. (You mean I have to be a nanny for you?)

“Wait for me to recover to my peak. At that time, you will become the king of all beasts in the Nine Provinces!”

The dragon soul painted a beautiful picture. “The one and only.”

“I'll f*** your mom!”

Sun Mo wasn't a fool. He naturally wouldn't fall for such words.

If the dragon soul had to recover, where would the life energy it needed come from?

Naturally, it would absorb the life energy from Sun Mo. By doing so, it would cause his cultivation speed to reduce. After all, who could still run fast while carrying a huge burden like this?

Moreover, for a few hundred years?

Maybe he would die of old age before the dragon soul could recover to its peak.

“Comrade, your thinking is incorrect. Who says that I can't help you just because I can't fight? I have knowledge. After all, I'm from the ancient dragon race and have lived for several tens of thousands of years.”

The dragon soul was very unhappy because it was looked down upon.

“Is that so? You were imprisoned in the Dragon Subduing Palace for tens of thousands of years. What knowledge can you possibly have? Maybe how to daydream better?”

Sun Mo scolded.

“...”

The dragon soul was speechless. (Why is your mouth so smelly? Can't we just have a good chat?)

“Alright, let me have some peace and quiet!”

Sun Mo lay down on his bed. Actually, he knew the dragon soul's words weren't wrong. Since he couldn't depend on it for combat, he could still depend on its knowledge. After all, it had stayed for so many years in the Dragon Subduing Palace and must have encountered many people with shocking talents before.

(But my Darkness Illusion Dojo is also not bad!)

(Forget it. At the very least, I've obtained the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. I didn't make a loss.)

“No. I have to display my value. If not, what if he disagrees the next time I want to absorb his life essence?”

Upon thinking of this, the dragon soul laughed. “I can see that you have almost fully recovered. Do you want to learn the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture? This is a divine art countless students of the Dragon Subduing Academy want to learn even in their dreams.”

“Next time!”

Sun Mo rejected with no hesitation.

“Eh...”

The dragon soul was dumbstruck. What sort of scenario was this?

(Are you using the strategy of 'loosening the reins to grasp them better?' You are definitely using it, right? Don't panic, he must be trying to fight a psychological battle. Dragon soul, if you cower now, you will lose!)

The dragon soul knew that when it came to taming things, it was either the case of the eastern wind suppressing the western wind or the western wind suppressing the eastern wind. As for who would be the eventual victor, it depended on who was stronger.

“In the past, I always felt that the intelligence of ancient giant dragons was higher than other lifeforms. But now, it seems that it's merely so-so.”

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

“What do you mean by this?”

The tone of the dragon soul was filled with unhappiness.

“Firstly, since we have become comrades, you will definitely reveal this cultivation art to me sooner or later. If not, where’s your value? Also, I feel that when it comes to interaction, this is a process of mutual help. If only one side puts in the effort, do you think this sort of relationship can last for long?”

Sun Mo chortled.

“That’s for sure.”

The dragon soul kept feeling that Sun Mo was pressuring it and despising it for absorbing large amounts of his life essence.

“Moreover, this place is the Dragon Subduing Academy and there are too many major characters. If I learned the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture, what if I accidentally revealed a trace of it? Wouldn’t I be deadlier than dead?”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes.

If others knew he had learned their school’s ultimate divine art, he probably would no longer need to think about leaving the Dragon Subduing Academy in his entire life.

The dragon soul felt a lingering fear. It was speechless and could only remain silent.

Compared to Sun Mo, the dragon soul felt that it was a fool.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the dragon soul +100. Friendly (310/1,000).

“That middle-aged man should be a major character from the Saint Gate, right?”

Sun Mo pondered. When he thought of Jiang Ji’s death, he suddenly felt that everything was so dull. This time around, he definitely would become the champion of the 3-star great teacher examination.

Chapter 910: Saint Gate’s Sect Lord, An Esteemed Guest Arriving!

Two days later, the investigation concluded.

In the meeting room of the teaching building...

The school leaders of the Dragon Subduing Academy and over ten high-ranking great teachers were all present.

“So, that’s roughly what happened.”

After a female assistant spoke, she walked toward that middle-aged man who had investigated Sun Mo and the other two who were involved.

This seat was the master seat, the place where Xiao Fulong used to sit. Logically speaking, a person from the Central Plains like him had no qualifications to sit here.

But the status of this middle-aged man was simply too lofty.

He was the Sect Lord of Saint Gate, a saint whose knowledge was the most profound in the current great teacher world. He was incomparably strong.

A lot of the people here had many questions but because the middle-aged man was present, not a single one of them dared to ask anything. They even slowed down their breathing.

“Just ask whatever questions you guys have now. If you still have questions after the investigation is concluded, it would mean you are questioning the prestige of the Saint Gate.”

The middle-aged man spoke.

His composed tone of voice exuded an incomparable might and imposingness.

“Sect Lord, so it means that this matter happened due to the secret plots of Murong Ye and Duanmu Li. Headmaster Xiao discovered this long ago and used his seclusion to make them negligent, wanting to capture both in a single shot. However, he suffered from Murong Ye’s sneak attack and died.

“Next, an internal conflict happened between Murong Ye and Duanmu Li. Murong Ye miscalculated and died on the battlefield, but before Duanmu Li could be happy, Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves suddenly appeared and killed him, eventually becoming the ultimate winner after having captured the ancient dragon soul. Is that right?”

A vice headmaster asked.

“Yes!”

The middle-aged nodded slightly.

“Sun Mo wasn’t killed by Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves because Teng Wanye cherished his talent and wanted to accept him as a personal student. In the end, Sun Mo rejected him and Teng Wanye planted a gu-bug into his brain, correct?”

The vice headmaster asked again.

“Yes!”

The middle-aged man continued nodding.

Sounds of discussion immediately rang out in the meeting room.

“From my point of view, Teacher Sun isn’t someone from the Dark dawn.”

“Definitely not. For something like the existence of the gu-bug, we will know the moment we do an investigation.”

“But Sun Mo might have chosen to join Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves for the sake of being able to live. So, we still have to guard against him.”

“Shh, can such words even be uttered here?”

The school leaders mumbled to themselves.

Actually, it was already the consensus that Sun Mo wasn't a traitor or a spy. After all, in a major incident where secondary saints and saints appeared, a 2-star great teacher basically had no use even if they were a spy or a traitor.

However, Sun Mo was truly impressive. He could get Murong Ye, Duanmu Li, and Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves to regard him highly, and they all wanted to accept him as a personal student. How shocking must his talent be?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from high-ranking major characters +5,100.

"Murong Mingyue also wasn't killed because of her ancestor-level expertise in the study of puppetry, and Teng Wanye cherished her talent. Did we get this right?"

The vice headmaster continued, but a look of disbelief was on his face.

Because this title was too shocking.

"Mn!"

The middle-aged man grunted. After that, he reproached them, "How do you guys nurture great teachers actually? Can't you tell that Murong Mingyue disliked fiddling with corpses? Why are you all still forcing her to do so?"

Swish~

The skin of the few vice headmasters all tightened as a feeling of fear and trepidation appeared in their hearts. As for the others, they had questioning looks or looks of shock on their faces.

Ancestor Puppeteer?

Fiddling with corpses?

What and what?

"Also, Wanyan Mei didn't die because Teng Wanye saved her."

The female assistant added.

The Saint Gate announced to the external world that the Dark Dawn was an evil organization. But not everyone inside were villainous people.

Some of them were great teachers who didn't want to be restricted by 'morality' and 'law', wishing to do their own research on their subjects.

For example, doctors. They needed living bodies to test medicine and collect data to complete their research. However, this was a forbidden thing in the great teacher world. Hence, they chose to join Dark Dawn and spend money to search for living bodies to test medicine under the protection of the Dawn Sovereign.

One must know that in this world, there would always be people who led lives of suffering or decadence. If they could earn a lot of money just by eating medicine, they were very willing to do so.

From their point of view, the forbidding order issued by the Saint Gate was restricting their path to making money.

Wan Tengye was someone like that. He wasn't a murderous maniac and only wanted to do deeper non-mainstream research on his own subjects that involved the forbidden domain.

Half an hour later, the meeting ended.

"We will respectfully send Sect Lord off."

The leaders in the meeting room all rose to their feet and bowed.

The campus was in a state of ruin.

"Sect Lord."

The female assistant followed the middle-aged man. She hesitated for a long time but eventually spoke. "The gu-bug in Sun Mo's body should be something created from the latest research of Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves. There's basically no way to remove it. Should we lock him out and monitor him?"

She didn't mention the second part of what she wanted to say. Firstly, she was worried Sun Mo might turn into a traitor. After all, given his talent, it would be a great loss and danger to the great teacher world if he chose to join the Dark Dawn.

Secondly, they could research the gu-bug in Sun Mo's body to get more information regarding Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves, and they might be able to occupy an advantage in future battles against him.

"I believe Sun Mo can save himself."

The middle-aged man stared into the distance. "Give him a year. If he still cannot do it in a year, the Saint Gate will intervene."

The female assistant hurriedly noted this down. After that, she frowned and wanted to say something but hesitated.

"Did you not understand why I want to shield Murong Mingyue?"

When the middle-aged man had been speaking with Murong Mingyue, he didn't even use Beautiful Heart and Murong Mingyue already revealed everything.

"We great teachers should impart knowledge and teach morals, allowing people who walked the wrong path to mend their ways. In her heart, Murong Mingyue isn't a villainous character. If she repents, given her talent, she will be able to make huge contributions to the study of puppetry. Wanye would rather reveal his identity than kill her. If I acted, wouldn't that mean that my magnanimity is even inferior to his?"

The middle-aged man shook his head and laughed. After that, he sighed.

Things were over for the Dragon Subduing Academy. They would begin to decline slowly.

This was good too. It could serve as a reminder to the other famous schools that they shouldn't be arrogant just because they were one of the Nine Greats.

The Dark Dawn was hiding in the darkness and was like a venomous snake that would choose prey to devour. Once you revealed a flaw, they would immediately lunge over and bite you to death.

...

The sunlight in the afternoon was still considered bright.

Sun Mo went for a walk on the campus. Other than Xianyu Wei beside him, there were six other bodyguards following him from the back.

A few days ago, they were responsible for watching Sun Mo, preventing him from fleeing. But now, they became his bodyguards.

With the Saint Gate's Sect Lord's endorsement, the suspicion on Sun Mo was completely cleansed.

"I will be returning to the Central Plains in three more days. What do you plan to do?"

Because the examination period had officially ended yesterday, Sun Mo revealed his true identity to Xianyu Wei.

"I...I..."

Xianyu Wei was perplexed. She wanted to follow her teacher and continue learning, but she felt somewhat afraid because she had to leave her home and head to such a faraway place like the Central Plains.

"No matter what choice you make, you will always be my pride."

Sun Mo's lips curled into a smile when he thought of how Xianyu Wei had defended the white deer for the sake of his glory.

"Little Momo!"

The sudden voice interrupted Sun Mo's words. He turned his head and saw An Xinhui speeding over with a body covered in dust.

Pak!

An Xinhui hugged Sun Mo. After that, she pushed him away as her hands moved around his body, inspecting if there were any major injuries.

"Why are you here?" Sun Mo was taken aback. "Has the 4-star great teacher examination ended?"

"Such a major thing happened, why can't I come here?"

An Xinhui glared at Sun Mo. "Also, why didn't you write letters to me? Are you treating me as an outsider?"

The Dragon Subduing Academy had been attacked by the Dark Dawn and even their headmaster had died. Such a thing basically couldn't be concealed. Very soon, everyone in the world knew about it.

Once An Xinhui's 4-star great teacher examination had ended, she didn't even return to school. She traveled through day and night and directly came here.

"It's just a small matter."

Seeing the concern in An Xinhui's eyes, Sun Mo suddenly felt that this level of care wasn't bad.

"You can tell me if you have any difficulties. Although my family's connection isn't as good as that of before, if I ignored my face and went to beg, I would still be able to get some help."

An Xinhui earnestly spoke.

'The tea turns cold after the person has left.' This was the common state of the world.

Although some people still owed favors to the old headmaster, someone like An Xinhui with such a tough personality had never begged anyone before. Also, the moment she begged her grandfather's contacts, it would mean that the favor was used up.

So, she had to balance things well.

"Mn!" Sun Mo changed the topic. "What about you? Have you passed the exam?"

"I passed luckily."

An Xinhui felt a lingering fear in her heart. If it wasn't for her disciple managing to draw good lots in the personal student battles, she would surely not be able to pass.

"Congratulations!"

Sun Mo was envious. 4-star! With this title, it meant that one would truly be a cornerstone of the great teacher world. They would be given preferential treatment even if they went to large countries.

"4...4-star great teacher?"

Xianyu Wei secretly surveyed An Xinhui and was completely stunned. She looked so young but was already a 4-star great teacher?

Moreover, this 4-star great teacher seemed to be very concerned about her teacher?

"Thanks!"

After An Xinhui finished speaking, she saw Xianyu Wei at the side. "This is...?"

"Xianyu Wei, my personal student."

Sun Mo introduced. "This is Great Teacher An Xinhui, the headmaster of the Central Province Academy."

"Ah? You are a headmaster?"

Xianyu Wei started and didn't know how to react. After all, in her heart, headmasters were all major characters. Hence, she hurriedly lowered her head to greet An Xinhui.

"There's no need to be so courteous."

As An Xinhui said this, she took out a jade pendant and passed it to Xianyu Wei. "From now on, we are one family. There's no need to be overcautious around me."

Xianyu Wei had a dumbfounded look on her face. "Family?"

"I'm your teacher's fiancée."

An Xinhui explained and rolled her eyes at Sun Mo, feeling a little disgruntled that he didn't state her identity.

"Ah? F...fiancée?"

Xianyu Wei was dumbfounded. She didn't expect her teacher would be such an expert when it came to chasing girls.

4-star great teacher?

Headmaster of the Central Province Academy?

Her status was a little high. Wait a minute, also for her face and figure...Although An Xinhui was covered in dust from her travels, she was still extremely beautiful.

(Wait...An Xinhui?)

(Why do I remember that this person's name is familiar to the 5th ranker on the Devastating Beauty Rankings? Could it be... The same person?)

Xianyu Wei couldn't help but sneak a glance at Sun Mo. After seeing his ordinary looks, she suddenly felt like saying. (Your looks are incompatible with her. But considering Teacher's talent, there shouldn't be a problem. Oh right, I shouldn't care whether she is beautiful or not. In any case, my teacher depends on his talent for a living. I despise guys who are fair-skinned and look like pretty boys the most.)

The more Xianyu Wei looked, the more she felt her teacher was handsome...

(Alright, I have to be honest and cannot speak blindly.)

At this moment, the school gate of the Dragon Subduing Academy opened as a gorgeous and luxurious-looking fleet of carriages entered.