

Teacher 961

Chapter 961: Magic Beanstalk

Numerous bumps jutted out of the earth, showing a type of worm that was about a meter long. They looked like earthworms and crawled out of the soil.

Just like when the swallows flying low and ants moving house, this was a sign that it was going to rain.

And as expected, not long later...

Pitter patter!

Raindrops the size of beans pelted down. It was gradual at the start and slowly became dense rainlines.

The leaves of the man-eating flowers after being rained upon became even more verdant, glistening with moisture.

“Damn!”

Sun Mo stood on a large leaf and continuously used his sword to whack the stem to vent his unhappiness.

They had really screwed up this time around.

Leaving aside the fact that he didn't manage to save anyone, one of his people was even caught and the person he caught had fled.

Ever since Sun Mo came to this world, he had not suffered such a great loss before.

“Sun Mo, calm down.”

Murong Mingyue persuaded.

The rain drenched her body, causing some strands of her hair to stick on her face.

“I understand, don't worry.”

Sun Mo inhaled deeply and forced himself not to think of random thoughts. He should hurry up and calm down to think of a solution that could resolve the situation.

But at this moment, the surrounding man-eating flowers suddenly bent and were like venomous snakes hunting prey, lunging forward.

“Careful!”

Sun Mo dodged as he waved his sword.

Ci~

The ‘large mouths’ of two man-eating flowers were slashed apart. Green juice sprayed out.

Murong Mingyue also attacked and broke the stems of the man-eating flowers in the surroundings to guarantee their safety.

“The powder on our bodies is washed away!”

Murong Mingyue reminded Sun Mo. “We have to quickly leave this place.”

Truly, when it rains, it pours. Lian Fangcao was not present, and Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue had even lost their geographical advantage. Let alone rescuing people, it would already be not bad if they could safely charge out of the camp for the second time.

“Mn, let’s find a safe place first.”

Sun Mo prepared to survey the surroundings and choose a direction to escape. In the end, the sound of wind breaking rang out. He instinctively held Murong Mingyue close and rushed out.

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

Spears were thrown forth.

“Kill them!”

Actually, Qian Mulin had arrived a few minutes ago. He didn’t attack them earlier because he wanted to wait for the heavy rain.

At this moment, Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue were besieged by danger. As the two of them were fleeing, they had to shuttle through the man-eating flower field. Those man-eating flowers were like ferocious beasts that had not eaten any meat for three years. All of them lunged over and bit down fiercely.

Although the man-eating flowers couldn’t move, their stems could rotate 360 degrees and their hunting radius was pretty large.

Swish! Swish!

Behind them, spears kept flying over, disrupting their escape path.

This rain was a heavy one.

Very soon, the soil on the ground turned to mud. When their boots stepped on it, it was very squishy and lowered their speed. Because of it, Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue could only use the leaves as footholds and leaped around instead of running.

Now, it was easier to get attacked by the man-eating flowers.

“They are waiting for us to be killed by the man-eating flowers!”

Murong Mingyue frowned.

It was impossible for them to try and counter-kill the enemies because of Mu Qianlin’s presence.

He was a Longevity Realm expert.

“Are the powder on their bodies not washed away?”

Sun Mo furrowed his brows.

“They must have changed to another type of secret medicine that can repel the man-eating flowers!”

Murong Mingyue was very intelligent and guessed correctly after a single try.

As aboriginals that grew up here, their understanding of the man-eating flower field was very deep. Otherwise, they wouldn't have dared to construct a campsite here.

“Let me open up a path!”

Sun Mo activated his Invulnerable Golden Body while executing the Dharma Skyschock Fist, blasting the man-eating flowers ahead into pieces.

When fighting against opponents like these that didn't know how to use their brains, the most suitable method was to unleash a cultivation art that had eruptive might.

Murong Mingyue wanted to say that if this continued, it would be like drinking poison to quench one's thirst. After all, the amount of spirit qi consumed would be very great and they wouldn't have any excess strength to fight against the aboriginals.

But when she saw how calm Sun Mo was, Murong Mingyue decided not to say anything. Clearly, Sun Mo had considered all of this.

Yeah!

Sun Mo didn't even give up when facing the Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves. How would he be dispirited by this place?

Strong people were not merely strong in terms of strength.

It was their mentality! And will too!

Sun Mo's mind contained no information about this type of man-eating flowers, but he was very well-read and had knowledge of many other samples. He could easily find a similar example.

Various plants could be grouped into different categories, and they would naturally follow the 'rule' of the category they belonged to.

Sun Mo skimmed through the data of a few different types of man-eating flowers in his mind. Their natural enemies were either pollen from other plants or excrement from certain animals, etc. All these could be used to avoid the user from being attacked by the man-eating flowers.

For any ecosphere, balance was required. However, places with man-eating flowers were an exception because a food chain couldn't be established.

Sun Mo's gaze turned toward the Vile Canyon.

After that, his eyes brightened.

On the ground, he could occasionally see bugs that resembled earthworms. They were joyfully weaving in and out of the watery soil in the rain. This should be the time where they drank water and breathed.

The man-eating flowers didn't attack them. On the contrary, when some of the bugs accidentally got near, the man-eating flowers would rear backward.

“Could the secret be in these bugs?”

Sun Mo guessed. He immediately used his Dragon Capturing Hands and grabbed a bug from seven meters away. He immediately squashed it, allowing its blood to drip onto his head.

“It’s useless!”

The man-eating flowers still attacked Sun Mo.

“Could my deduction be wrong?”

Sun Mo continued to analyze.

These bugs lived in the Vile Canyon, but they were not eaten by the man-eating flowers. The reason must be because they were like earthworms and through their metabolism, they could increase the fertility and water storage capacity of the soil.

This was beneficial to the man-eating flowers, but it wasn’t enough to constitute the reason why the bugs were not being eaten. Because, in the world of nature, there was not a single species that could live on by relying on the mercy and benevolence of another species.

“There must be something I don’t know about these bugs!”

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and surveyed these bugs attentively.

Swish~

Various data gushed forth like a waterfall before Sun Mo’s eyes. After that, a sentence drew his attention.

“Smelly sac?”

In the bodies of these bugs, there was a sack that contained smelly juice. They would spray this juice out when they were attacked by their natural predator.

They were like the ink sacs of squids.

“It must be this thing, right?”

Sun Mo caught another bug. He slashed it open with his sword and dragged the smelly sac out. After that, he crushed the sac.

Pu!

A black inky liquid sprayed out. After that, an intense stench like fermented excrement mixed with swill that had been out in the sun for a year plus rotting corpses of animals spread through the air.

Urg!

Sun Mo almost puked.

Just when Murong Mingyue wanted to ask about what Sun Mo was doing, she saw the man-eating flowers who were originally lunging at Sun Mo suddenly stopped.

“You found the solution?”

Murong Mingyue’s eyes brightened as she felt impressed in her heart.

Wasn’t this a little too outstanding?

“This inference ability is so awesome!”

The system, who had been observing Sun Mo, sighed ruefully.

Some people only knew rote learning, while others could infer many things from the slightest details. Sun Mo belonged to the latter category. Even if he didn’t become a great teacher, he would still be among the elites if he chose another profession.

...

Mu Qianlin was far behind them, waiting for Sun Mo to be bitten by the man-eating flowers before he headed over to deal with the aftermath.

Hunt them personally?

Mu Qianlin had no interest in it. His thoughts were on their holy ground. How should he annihilate all the human invaders?

“Haha, look at them jumping around like locusts. How foolish!”

“That direction leads to the magic beanstalk. I think they wouldn’t even imagine in their wildest dreams that they are heading toward the central area of the Vile Canyon. Even if they get fatigued to death, it’s impossible for them to exit the canyon.”

“They should just wait and become fertilizer!”

The aboriginals ridiculed and sneered. They could already see the scene of Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue getting abused to death. It could also be a form of entertainment.

But very soon, they were no longer calm.

“Brother Mu, there’s a situation!” An aboriginal shouted.

“What’s the matter?”

Mu Qianlin glanced ahead. After that, he was stunned.

The two invaders were leaping around the flower field and their movements were nimble and agile. It was actually very nice to look at.

Naturally, the main point was why did the man-eating flowers stop attacking them?

“What’s going on?”

Mu Qianlin asked in shock. Even aboriginals like them who grew up here would be attacked by the man-eating flowers if they didn’t apply the secret medicine from their elders.

“No idea.”

The aboriginals had stunned looks on their faces. Sun Mo had casually killed a few bugs earlier. From their point of view, he was merely trying to eliminate the threat, there was no other special meaning.

This was the disparity in terms of knowledge and intellect.

Sun Mo had placed the answer before their eyes, but they still couldn't see it.

"Could Sister Fangcao have given them the secret medicine?"

"Impossible."

The aboriginals all spoke out at once.

In days of heavy rain like this, if there were no special needs to do so, even the greenhaze aboriginals wouldn't enter the Vile Canyon. This was because, if they didn't want to be eaten by the man-eating flowers, they had to apply an even higher grade of the secret medicine.

And this powerful secret medicine could only be concocted by the head elder. Moreover, it was said that the concoction process was very complicated and took a lot of effort, so the tribesmen usually wouldn't waste it.

The rain was very heavy and the liquid on Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue was soon washed away. There was no solution to it. The two of them could only continue to kill more bugs and spill the smelly juices on their bodies once again.

This time around, Mu Qianlin personally saw Sun Mo using his sword and piercing the smelly bugs, allowing their bodily fluids to drench his body.

"So the reason is because of the bugs!"

Mu Qianlin felt his heart trembling. Since Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue could suppress his younger brother, they surely wouldn't look so miserable just from killing a bug. This indicated that everything was premeditated.

And linking this with the fact that the man-eating flowers were not attacking them, the answer was obvious.

Swish~

Mu Qianlin immediately turned his head and glanced at his tribesmen. When he saw that they were still dumbstruck, he heaved a sigh of relief.

One must know that in the entire tribe, only his father knew how to concoct this secret medicine. This was also one of the capitals of an elder.

If others learned how to concoct it, the position of his father would be shaken.

"No, we have to kill them as soon as possible."

Mu Qianlin increased his speed. His expression transformed to a murderous one.

"Sun Mo, they caught up...ah!"

As Murong Mingyue spoke halfway, she suddenly cried out. In their vision, a gigantic green-colored beanstalk could be seen. It was somewhat crooked and extended upward all the way into the clouds.

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

What was in the area above the beanstalk?

Could it be a heavenly palace?

After seeing this beanstalk, Sun Mo smiled.

Was the Longevity Realm so impressive?

Today, even if a hegemon at the Legendary Realm came, he would also die!

A battle strategy slowly took form in Sun Mo's mind.

Chapter 962: Harvest

Many aboriginals were chasing Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue, and they were all elites. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to join Mu Qianlin's hunting group.

It was a pity that the two humans he wanted to hunt today were no ordinary people.

"Those fellows are really good at pursuit!"

Sun Mo felt his scalp turning numb.

Even someone with his constitution was panting after rushing for such a long distance. However, those green-skinned aboriginals were still getting closer unceasingly.

Murong Mingyue would occasionally toss out a puppet and lay ambushes. She didn't hope to kill them and only wanted to buy more time.

As the distance became closer, Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue could see the beanstalk more clearly.

It was made up of a few beanstalks intertwining and looked a little like a fried dough twist. It was gigantic and so tall that it reached the clouds. This was especially so if one stood near to it and glanced upward. The sense of pressure would simply cause one to feel despair.

"I feel that I'm like a tiny ant!"

Murong Mingyue sighed.

More exactly, everything in the Greenhaze Forest was frighteningly huge.

The seven-spot ladybugs at the side were as large as calves. As for the stalks of grass here, they were as tall as a human.

Also, this beanstalk was like a stairway to heaven.

"You go first!"

Sun Mo supported Murong Mingyue.

“Right!”

Murong Mingyue didn't act coy and immediately climbed up the beanstalk.

There were also green leaves growing on the stalk, and they were like clouds. If it wasn't for the fact that Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue were being pursued by people, it would surely be an enjoyable experience to climb up for a picnic.

“Brother Lin, they are climbing the magic beanstalk, what should we do?”

Upon seeing this scene, the aboriginals panicked.

Legend had it that this beanstalk had been growing here for several thousand years. In the past, some aboriginals had gone up before. But in the end, their bodies were found amidst the man-eating flower field.

Some corpses were found near to the beanstalk and some were tens of meters away.

Each aboriginal child, when they were still young and ignorant, would be warned repeatedly by their parents to never climb this beanstalk. If not, they would be cursed and their souls would dissipate after they died.

It was said that up above was the country of the gods.

Mu Qianlin's brows furrowed tightly.

It was fine if the two humans died. But if they angered the gods, what would happen if the gods cursed the tribe as a punishment?

“We have to hurry up and kill them!”

An aboriginal suggested.

“I feel that we can just ignore them.”

Another aboriginal brought up a different opinion as he sighed with relief. All those who had climbed the beanstalk died. There were no exceptions.

“The first team shall follow me and continue to pursue and attack. Pancao and Muxu, you guys stay below here, and the others should return.”

Mu Qianlin instructed.

“Brother Lin, let us go together. What if those two humans have flying-type battle pets?”

An aboriginal was worried.

Since they had the advantage in numbers, they could take breaks in turns while pursuing and maintaining the sense of pressure on their enemies.

“No need for that.”

Mu Qianlin shook his head. “Also, if that fellow has a flying-type battle pet, why didn't he take it out previously to flee?”

One must know that Sun Mo was surrounded by perils when he escaped. If he had a trump card, he would have long since used it.

“Go!”

Mu Qianlin took the lead.

If it wasn't for the fact that Sun Mo had a top-level herb on him, Mu Qianlin would have just allowed his subordinates to do the chasing.

Bluntly speaking, this was greed. He wanted to take the herb for himself.

Because in the tribe, there was a rule. During a mission, whoever obtained a battle spoil could take it, leaving the scraps for the others.

If Mu Qianlin returned now, he wouldn't be qualified to get any spoils.

Sun Mo held onto the beanstalk and peered downward. Those aboriginals had now transformed into green sesame seeds, and he couldn't identify any of them due to the unclear vision.

“I hope that leader chases us personally!”

Sun Mo could only pray.

Huala~ Huala~

The heavy rain fell non-stop.

The two of them continued climbing higher and suffered even more. As the altitude became higher, the wind grew even more powerful. The gusts of wind also brought along the rain, which pelted them, causing them to be drenched.

Their hair and clothes were wet and stuck to their body. It was very uncomfortable.

The aboriginals bared their shoulders, and they really enjoyed the feeling of climbing in the rain. Truthfully speaking, they felt some trepidation and excitement from breaking the forbidden rule as they climbed the beanstalk.

This feeling made them want to throw their heads back and howl at the sky.

Ever since they were born, they could see this beanstalk, but none of them had climbed it before. If they said they weren't interested, that would be a lie.

What sort of place was at the top? Were there deities staying there? These were all things they wanted to know.

(We are guarding the god country!)

The aboriginals consoled themselves silently. They felt that if they were thinking of this, they wouldn't be punished. At the same time, the faster they climbed, the more they wanted to know what was at the top of this beanstalk.

Mu Qianlin stared upward and narrowed his eyes.

(Should I slow down?)

(If I gave the two humans a chance and let them reach the peak, wouldn't I have a reason to head there too?)

(No, given their strength, they would probably fail to reach the top.)

Ai!

Mu Qianlin heaved a sigh of relief.

In his life, he had two goals. Firstly, to become the chieftain. And secondly, to ascend to the top of this beanstalk.

How difficult!

(However, I, Mu Qianlin, feel no fear. The more difficult things are, the better as the more challenging they will be. In the future, I will have all the chances I want to ascend to the beanstalk's peak. But today, we have to kill them first and seize their treasures. After that, I have to rush back to the holy ground and kill the other invaders.)

Mu Qianlin decisively made his decision and hastened his climbing speed.

"Mingyue, how are you feeling?"

Sun Mo glanced downward and felt his head spinning a little.

The scenes below could no longer be clearly seen. There was only a vast expanse of mist.

He was grumbling to himself, 'This daddy isn't afraid of heights, but isn't the altitude currently too high?'

In the modern era, Sun Mo tried walking on glass planks at a great height before. But the altitude of that platform, when compared to this, was like the difference between an ant and an elephant.

If it wasn't for the fact that he had Little Silver as a trump card, Sun Mo might have chosen to fight head-on against Mu Qianlin and not continue climbing upward.

"I'm still okay. It's just that the beanstalk is a little slippery!"

Murong Mingyue's expression didn't change.

Right now, the two of them were climbing by using daggers and digging them into the stem. If they were to climb bare-handedly, they couldn't even grab it.

"Your heart is so large!"

Sun Mo was impressed.

One must know that they didn't take any safety precautions. If they made a mistake, they would fall to their death. However, Murong Mingyue's expression was still so calm.

Sizzle~

The chasing cloud dagger pierced into the beanstalk with difficulty. Green sap flowed out and drenched Sun Mo's hair and skin.

Sun Mo couldn't care about his current image. He discovered that the higher they climbed, the tougher the beanstalk was. The difficulty of digging into the stem with their daggers also increased.

After an hour plus, the rain hadn't stopped, but Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue were already near the black cumulonimbus cloud.

"Are we still climbing?"

Although Murong Mingyue's expression remained unchanged, Sun Mo could hear some worry from her tone of voice

After all, there were usually no chances for humans to reach such an altitude.

Also, at such a height, there was some slight swaying of the beanstalk from the powerful winds as well.

"Climb, increase our speed as well!"

Sun Mo urged.

When the two of them arrived at the clouds while panting, the golden sunlight streamed downward and was somewhat blinding.

Sun Mo immediately lifted his hand and shaded his forehead.

Luckily, there were leaves here that could block some of the sunlight. Moreover, the beanstalk was thick and strong enough. After they repositioned themselves, there was a large stretch of shadow that could provide shade. If not, their skins would surely be peeled from the heat.

"You should continue to climb. I'm going to take action!"

Using the clouds as cover, Sun Mo could leave. He didn't ask Murong Mingyue to leave with him wasn't because Little Silver wasn't able to let two people mount on it. Instead, they needed to set a bait and let their enemies know that there were still people above them. Otherwise, what would happen if their enemies decided to retreat?

"Mn!"

Murong Mingyue had no complaints.

"Little Silver, hurry and come fetch me!"

Sun Mo didn't want to alarm the enemies, so he didn't shout loudly. As the owner, he could transmit his thoughts mentally to his spiritual beast.

For the next few minutes, Sun Mo anxiously waited.

No matter where he went, Sun Mo would always be prepared for a rainy day and get Little Silver to wait for his orders. He was only worried that Little Silver might be too playful and went around exploring locations too far away from him.

Luckily, Little Silver was much more reliable compared to that damn bird.

Very soon, a cloud glowing with a silver light arced through the sky. Because its speed was too quick, it left behind a silvery stream.

This cloud was in the form of the Eight Trigrams and looked full and bulging, like it was made from cotton candy. There was a sense of endearing cuteness.

Creak!

Little Silver stopped before Sun Mo.

Sun Mo leaped and pulled Evil Vanquisher out before pointing forward. "Move out!"

Swoosh~

Little Silver soared through the air.

Although he now had a mount, Sun Mo wasn't preparing to fight the green-skinned aboriginals head-on. He wanted to observe them first before attacking.

The beanstalk was very thick, but it was impossible for two aboriginals to climb it side-by-side together. Moreover, the physical capabilities of the aboriginals had differences.

After an hour plus of climbing with high speed, the distance between each aboriginal grew greater. The furthest in terms of distance apart was about 50+ meters.

"It's over, my performance is so weak. Would I be chased out from the hunting group?"

Tengben had a face filled with worry.

Mu Qianlin only wanted elites in his group. And according to the performance of each individual, the weaker ones would be told to leave periodically to make space for new members. Tengben was worried that he might be expelled from the group.

With such worries on his mind, Tengben basically didn't have time to look below. He had to focus on climbing up.

Little Silver's flight was truly akin to the flowing clouds in the sky, like a white steed galloping through the heavens. It was soundless. Hence, after Sun Mo circled one great round and soared upward from below, Tengben basically didn't notice anything.

Sun Mo held his breath and attacked with lightning speed.

Finally, the sound of wind breaking attracted Tengben's attention. He subconsciously turned his head, but it was already too late. The sharp sword directly sliced his neck.

A head fell down from the air, and the expression on his face was still one of puzzlement.

Sun Mo held his breath and continued upward. He beheaded two more aboriginals, and when he reached the fourth, the other party just so nicely glanced downward and saw him.

"What?"

The aboriginal was greatly alarmed. Just when he wanted to shout a warning, the Evil Vanquisher in Sun Mo's hands was thrown over.

Pu!

The sword pierced the neck of the aboriginal and pinned it to the beanstalk.

Little Silver carried Sun Mo and flew near. Sun Mo pulled his sword out and the aboriginal immediately fell.

"So, if I use the correct battle strategy, killing people is even easier than cooking a pack of instant noodles."

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

However, Sun Mo's good luck ended here. Just when he continued to fly upward and was preparing to kill the fifth aboriginal, the other party suddenly turned and shot arrows at him.

The aboriginal had discovered Sun Mo, but he didn't reveal any sounds because he was preparing to sneak attack Sun Mo instead.

Woosh~

Arrows that were akin to shooting stars shot straight for Sun Mo.

Too quick!

Sun Mo tried to dodge to the side and activated the Invincible Battle God.

As expected, he failed to evade. Luckily, he had this invincible skill.

Ding!

After the arrows struck Sun Mo's shoulder, they were repelled off.

"That human is below."

The aboriginal roared loudly and continued firing.

"Since a sneak attack didn't work, let's clash head-on then!"

Sun Mo's lips curled. "Little Silver, charge!"

Chapter 963: I Admit That I've Underestimated Him!

At high altitudes with powerful gusts of wind, the skill of an archer would truly be tested. This aboriginal was a great archer.

However, before he could fire again, Little Silver already charged forward with Sun Mo on it, brushing past the aboriginal with lightning speed.

Woosh~

Sun Mo didn't slash out with his sword. He simply held the sword toward the side and brush against the aboriginal's neck.

Swish~ Swish~

Arrows blasted down from above.

Little Silver then flew far away. At this moment, the aboriginal's head twisted to the side and fell off. Fresh blood then spurted out like a fountain.

"I feel like a knight during medieval times, fighting my opponents while riding on a war horse!"

Sun Mo self-mockingly spoke.

It was an attempt to alleviate his emotions. After all, something like killing wasn't exactly comfortable.

Little Silver seemed to like this battle strategy a lot. After arcing around, it flew straight toward the beanstalk and was preparing for the next clash.

"Stop! Stop! Stop!"

Sun Mo hurriedly called out.

(My heavens, these aboriginals have bows too. If you charged at them head-on, wouldn't I die even quicker?)

Sun Mo also had a bow on his back that he had snatched from one of his targets. However, the distance had been too close before and he had had no time to fire any arrows. However, things were different now, he could fire at will.

"But I don't believe these aboriginals would have archery skills better than mine!"

Sun Mo wasn't in a hurry and slowly moved into position with his bow, intentionally causing the psychological pressure on his opponent to mount.

The aboriginals cried out loudly. It was unknown whether they were cursing at him or warning their comrades. In an case, their guts were truly big.

Upon seeing Sun Mo notching the arrows, they didn't evade and started to aim and fire at him.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Although the wind was powerful and would affect accuracy immensely, the green-skinned aboriginals were all skilled in hunting since they were young. There was no need for them to try out any shots. They would roughly know how much energy to apply in advance the moment they saw the deviation degree from the arrows of their comrades.

It was a pity that Little Silver was out of their firing range and they could do nothing.

"Brother Lin, what should we do?"

"The ancestors above, this fellow actually has a cloud?"

"What should we do? We would die if this continues!"

The aboriginals cried out. A hint of nervousness and fear appeared on their faces. There was even one who started to head down the beanstalk, wanting to get out of this situation.

“Chase him!”

Sun Mo immediately instructed.

Swish~

The eight-gate cloud moved with lightning speed, leaving a trail behind as it swooped downward.

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

The fleeing aboriginal shot an arrow, but because he was descending downward rapidly from the beanstalk and wasn't on flat ground, his accuracy was very bad. Also, when he saw Sun Mo moving closer and closer, he grew increasingly anxious.

All of a sudden, his other hand feeding the arrows stopped in mid-air.

The arrows were used up.

“Bye bye!”

As Sun Mo spoke, he fired a shot.

Pu!

The arrow was like a flying flower and easily pierced through the head of the aboriginal, nailing it to the beanstalk. After that, Sun Mo sat on Little Silver and soared upward leisurely.

The aboriginals no longer spoke; despair appeared on their faces.

Mu Qianlin felt his scalp turning numb when he saw this.

This human actually had a flying cloud?

And why was its flying speed so quick?

In the tribe, Mu Qianlin was a godly archer ranked among the top five. He could close his eyes and still hit a flying bird. Hence, before he was climbing up, he already considered this.

Even if Sun Mo had a flying bird as a mount, he wasn't afraid because he could kill the bird. However, the speed of this cloud was just too quick.

This was an existence that surpassed the scope of Mu Qianlin's knowledge.

(Shooting at a cloud?)

(Wasn't this talking nonsense?)

Naturally, the most terrifying thing wasn't this point. Why was the archery skill of this human so good?

Mu Qianlin had considered what he would do if Sun Mo really had a flying mount.

If he couldn't hit Sun Mo, he would summon his subordinates and retreat. In any case, they all had long-range weapons and Sun Mo wouldn't dare to go near them even if he could fly. But now, his plan had to be scrapped.

"Brother Lin, what should we do?"

The aboriginals were anxious.

"..."

Mu Qianlin fell silent. (What can I do? I'm also in despair! Your archery skills are so good, but why were you not carrying a bow at the start? You are clearly a wolf with a big bushy tail pretending to be a squirrel! If I saw you carrying a bow, I would definitely cautiously consider my own actions and plan out another strategy.)

Ai!

This couldn't be blamed on him being careless. He could only blame his enemy for being too scheming!

Just as Mu Qianlin was distracted, another aboriginal was killed. That aboriginal didn't even have time to scream and directly fell from the beanstalk.

Sun Mo's arrow had pierced his throat. Such accuracy was frightening to the max. That aboriginal naturally had no way to scream.

"Wait for him to come closer before we shoot at him together!"

Mu Qianlin gave the command.

The aboriginals quickly steadied their positions and were prepared to focus fire.

Sun Mo drew closer!

"Fire!"

Yet, Mu Qianlin didn't attack personally. He wanted to wait for Sun Mo to dodge the arrows before he did so.

Swish~

The volley of arrows shot forth with thunderous might. Clearly, they were fired using a cultivation art.

As expected, when the arrows flew toward Sun Mo, they suddenly exploded and became several tens of spirit arrows that engulfed him.

"Ah!"

Sun Mo screamed in agony and fell off the cloud.

"He's dead!"

The aboriginals cheered.

"I'm the strongest hunter in the Greenhaze Tribe."

Mu Qianlin's lips were curled into a smile, and he looked at the cloud. This was a good item, how should he subdue it?

His eyes were filled with a possessive desire.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

A wave of arrows shot up from below, whistling through the wind, nailing into the aboriginals.

"Careful, he didn't...die!"

Before an aboriginal could finish shouting, he was already shot to death.

"Hide!"

Mu Qianlin roared loudly and swiftly hid behind the beanstalk. At this instant, the fine hairs on his body all stood up as he trembled involuntarily.

This human was too cunning.

He had pretended to be shot so they would relax their vigilance, and then he had taken the opportunity to sneak attack them.

Very soon, Little Silver caught up to the falling Sun Mo. After fetching him, it continued to soar upward.

"Yo, are you guys very disappointed because I didn't die?"

Sun Mo ridiculed them.

There were five more aboriginals remaining. They were abused and ravaged so badly that they had no temper left.

"Let me say another thing in passing. I feigned death not to sneak attack you guys, it was purely to tease you all."

Sun Mo revealed a warm and amiable smile that showed eight of his pearly whites to Mu Qianlin. "How about it? Are you very angry?"

"Go to hell!"

Mu Qianlin roared. He shot out a cluster of arrows that were akin to shooting stars.

Swish~

Without needing Sun Mo's command, Little Silver brought Sun Mo along and flew far away.

"Brother Lin, quickly think of a solution!"

"Isn't the archery skill of that fellow a little too powerful? He is almost at Brother Lin's level."

After hearing the conversation between two of his tribesmen, Mu Qianlin who was extremely egotistical and arrogant felt very enraged. (My standard is within the top five while he is merely within the top twenty!)

(Alright, I admit that I've underestimated him. Maybe his archery skills can be ranked within the top ten!)

Just when this thought appeared in his mind, an arrow blasted over. It was clearly aimed at the aboriginal on the left, but in the end, it suddenly changed direction and pierced into the head of the aboriginal on the right.

Putong!

The aboriginal on the left, who had thought he would die, immediately felt his legs growing soft as he knelt.

"An archery-type cultivation art?"

Mu Qianlin's eyes widened. He felt his tongue going dry and his last bit of hope being smashed. Given his judgment, he could tell that Sun Mo's archery-type cultivation art was very powerful.

In that case, the next question was simple. (Should I surrender or should I surrender?)

Chapter 964: Call for Daddy To Spare Your Life!

A matter such as surrendering was truly too humiliating and shameless.

Let alone the tribe's honor, even in terms of psychology, Mu Qianlin completely had no way to accept it. He was a brave warrior ranked within the top ten of the tribe, an expert at the Longevity Realm.

Now, not only did he have to surrender to an invader, but the person he was surrendering to was a weakling much weaker than him.

(The heavens above, it's really impossible for me to do this!)

If this incident was learned by the people of his tribe, Mu Qianlin wouldn't be able to raise his head high ever again.

But if he didn't surrender, could it be that he should fight fearlessly to death?

Seeing how ruthless Sun Mo's attacks were, Mu Qianlin didn't feel that Sun Mo would show mercy.

(How infuriating, your archery skills are so good and you even have a flying cloud as a mount. Why didn't you show them at the start? If I knew this in advance, I would have called you daddy and not even chased you for half a step.)

Mu Qianlin watched as his comrade fell from the beanstalk. When his scream entered Mu Qianlin's ears, he almost cried out for his daddy.

"Brother Lin, what should we do?"

At this moment, other than Mu Qianlin, only two aboriginals were left.

They already began to feel despair. If they ran, they would be shot to death in advance. But if they stayed, they could only wait for death. Truly, it could be said that this was a difficult choice.

Mu Qianlin's remaining bit of pride didn't allow him to say any words of surrender. However, he was smart and soon thought of an excuse.

(Right, I'm choosing to live on for the sake of my tribesmen, so I have no choice but to lower my head and accept a compromise.)

"Human, I...I...surr..."

Mu Qianlin felt that he should be more reserved. After all, if he surrendered too quickly, it would be too shameful. He had to pretend to hesitate and think for the bigger picture.

Swish~

The third aboriginal that was closer to the bottom was shot to death by Sun Mo.

When Mu Qianlin said the word 'surrender', he wanted to explain that he was doing so for the sake of everyone. But he suddenly fell silent.

Because his last comrade was already shot to death.

Now, only their commanding officer Mu Qianlin remained.

"Mn? Do you have something you want to say?"

Sun Mo asked.

(I...I'll...f*** your mom!)

Mu Qianlin felt despair. (Even the reason I prepared for surrendering is now rendered useless by you. Can't you attack slower and spare some of my comrades? What do you want me to do now?)

"Hmm, you want to surrender?"

Sun Mo surveyed Mu Qianlin's expression and suddenly felt a myriad of emotions.

(So what if this fellow is at the Longevity Realm? He is a person too! He will also fear death!)

"..."

Mu Qianlin found it hard to speak.

Sun Mo smiled and lifted his bow. He didn't fire immediately but took his time to aim.

"You...you..."

Mu Qianlin wanted to say, 'just kill me as you will', but when the words were at the side of his mouth, he trembled and wasn't able to utter them.

"Coward!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. "If you don't want to die, don't move."

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Four arrows shot out and pierced into Mu Qianlin's wrists and ankles, nailing him to the beanstalk.

Sun Mo rode on Little Silver and moved closer.

There was an instant where Mu Qianlin wanted to ignore everything and choked Sun Mo to death. After all, at such a close distance, although he might be injured, he was still stronger than Sun Mo.

But when Mu Qianlin saw a smile on Sun Mo's face as Sun Mo matched his gaze, all his courage began to melt like snow under the sun.

(He looks down on me!)

Mu Qianlin was very familiar with such a gaze. Disdain and mockery...because he always used such a gaze to look upon his defeated opponents. Moreover, in the clear eyes of Sun Mo, he could also see a hint of casualness.

(He definitely still has a trump card, or he wouldn't look at me with such a gaze.)

Mu Qianlin pondered but eventually decided not to act.

"After I rescue my companions, I will release you."

As Sun Mo spoke, he patted Mu Qianlin on his shoulders.

"Y...you are not bringing me to my camp to threaten them to release your people?"

Mu Qianlin was astonished. At the same time, he also felt a little joy. If Sun Mo didn't bring him back as a captive, he would be able to maintain his reputation.

"No need for that!"

Sun Mo kneaded Mu Qianlin's shoulder. "If you can escape from here, consider this my loss!"

After speaking, Sun Mo rode on Little Silver and soared upward.

"How good must that be!"

Mu Qianlin looked upward and felt very envious. He also wanted a mount like this.

After waiting for 15 minutes and not seeing Sun Mo or that human female coming down, Mu Qianlin guessed that they had left. He then started to boldly execute his cultivation art, preparing to struggle free. However, to his shock, he discovered that he had no way to circulate the spirit qi in his body.

With no spirit qi, he couldn't use his cultivation art. He could only depend on his brute strength.

Also, honestly speaking, he was fatigued due to climbing the beanstalk for such a long time. He wasn't able to depend on his bodily strength to get down.

"What did that fellow do to me?"

Mu Qianlin panicked and bore with the pain, pulling out the arrows from his hands and legs. After that, he soon regretted it. Because of the tall altitude and powerful winds, the beanstalk was swaying.

With no spirit qi, Mu Qianlin found it difficult to even stabilize his body.

"Why did I have to chase that human?!"

Mu Qianlin wailed, feeling so much regret that he wanted to die.

...

Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue sat on Little Silver and soared through the air toward the campsite. They wanted to take a look at the terrain first, and even if the aboriginals raised their heads, they wouldn't be able to discover anything.

"Even if you didn't kill that aboriginal leader, you should at least have tied him up, right?"

Murong Mingyue didn't understand Sun Mo's intentions.

"Don't worry, I sealed his meridians. He would have no way to use spirit qi."

Sun Mo explained, "Some people would only cherish something after they lost it. If he doesn't want to become a cripple, he can only follow my instructions."

Murong Mingyue also understood that Sun Mo had made it so that the aboriginal wouldn't be able to use any cultivation arts or techniques.

One must know that Sun Mo was the God Hands. If he said he would cripple someone, it meant he absolutely could do so.

Also, that aboriginal probably needed a day or so to get down from the beanstalk. Before he could go around to raise the alarm, Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue would have rescued their people.

...

Mu Qianlin had personally acted and was chasing two weaklings. Hence, the aboriginals staying in the campsite weren't nervous or worried at all.

Sun Mo easily snuck in and sprinkled a mushroom powder, which could cause people to faint, inside the well.

This was the knowledge that Sun Mo obtained from learning the Poison Scripture.

"Would something happen to Teacher?"

Ying Baiwu was worried. She had seen Li Ruolan being caught.

"Don't worry, our teacher is blessed by fortune. He will surely be able to escape."

Lu Zhiruo consoled her.

Mei Ziyu was curled up in her cell and felt so much self-reproach that she wanted to die. If it hadn't been for her not being able to protect the students, she wouldn't have made Sun Mo fall into such perils.

"Teacher, don't blame yourself. There were so many aboriginals at our camp back then. Even gods wouldn't be able to escape."

Li Ziqi consoled her. After that, she racked her brains, trying to think of a way for them to flee.

"Eldest Martial Sis, your brain is the best. Do you have any ideas?"

The papaya girl asked in a small voice.

“The question now is, how should we deal with those man-eating flowers?”

Li Ziqi frowned. It wasn't a problem for her, a spiritual controller, to escape the cell. But how should they leave the flowerfield?

After they had been captured and brought here, they had personally seen those man-eating flowers hunting animals.

This was also one of the reasons why the aboriginals were so relaxed in their guard. Even if a captive escaped from the cell and ran out, they would only become food for the man-eating flowers!

“Shh, someone is coming.”

Ying Baiwu reminded them.

“Who among you guys are the disciples of that Sun Mo?”

Mu Qiansen had a fiendish look on his face and wanted to kill humans to vent his emotions.

Chapter 965: Everyone Owes Sun Mo A Favor!

The captives fell silent and none of them spoke.

“Haha, honestly speaking, I was really afraid you guys might answer me. It won't be fun then.”

Mu Qiansen revealed a malevolent smile and walked beneath a cell. He then raised a torch and placed it below the cell.

The vines that constructed the cage immediately retracted when they were charred due to their fear of fire.

Bang!

The human within immediately fell. Before he could climb up, Mu Qiansen trampled his face into the muddy soil.

“Can you tell me who among the captives are Sun Mo's disciples?”

Mu Qiansen asked.

The person being trampled on was a middle-aged great teacher. He coldly laughed but didn't reply.

“You have spirit!”

Mu Qiansen praised. After that, he exerted force and stomped down.

Baji.

The head of the great teacher was crushed. Even his eyeballs rolled out.

Ah!

Some students were so frightened that they screamed.

“Yo, you can’t blame me. Who asked you guys to be more fragile than bugs?”

Mu Qiansen sighed. He then inclined his head and gazed around. “Who should I choose next?”

The gazes of the captives were all filled with nervousness and trepidation.

“What should we do? Should we admit to it?”

Lu Zhiruo asked anxiously. She didn’t want these innocents to die for her.

“It’s useless. He is playing with the captives.”

Li Ziqi smiled bitterly.

After that great teacher had died, Mu Qiansen had asked the question for the second time, and many students already cast glances toward Li Ziqi and the others. Mu Qiansen naturally noticed this, but he didn’t bring it up because he wanted to find an excuse to kill people for joy.

“Don’t tease them anymore. I’m a good friend of Sun Mo!”

Mei Ziyu spoke.

“Wow, what righteousness!”

Mu Qiansen clapped. He then raised the torch and placed it under a cell.

Bang!

A girl fell down. After that, Mu Qiansen kicked her stomach and grabbed her hair.

“Bite off your tongue now, or I’ll kill her!”

Mu Qiansen threatened.

Mei Ziyu fell silent. She didn’t want to see these people die due to being implicated by them. Hence, she admitted it. But now, it was clear that the other party merely wanted to abuse humans.

Even if Mei Ziyu bit off her tongue to commit suicide, it would be useless.

“I will start my countdown. If you don’t bite your tongue off, I’m going to kill.”

Mu Qiansen smiled. “Three, two...”

Just as he counted to ‘two’, the torch in Mu Qiansen’s hand whipped toward the female student’s head.

Bang!

The head flew off and brain matter splattered everywhere,

“You are scum!”

Mei Ziyu roared in rage and wanted to dash out to kill Mu Qiansen, but because of her movements, the vines wound up even tighter and the thorns pierced into her skin.

Pitter! Patter!

Fresh blood splashed over Mei Ziyu's robes and dripped onto the ground.

"Teacher, don't be impulsive!"

Li Ziqi hurriedly persuaded.

"Haha, I did that intentionally. What can you do to me?"

Mu Qiansen mocked.

Very soon, the third captive was in Mu Qiansen's hands.

"You can plead for her to bite her tongue off. If not, your head will be crushed."

Mu Qiansen tugged the captive's hair.

"T...teacher, p...please..."

The girl sobbed and stared at Mei Ziyu in despair. The pressure of death was simply too terrifying.

...

"What should we do now?"

Murong Mingyue and Sun Mo had been hiding outside the campsite, but when they heard the commotion, they hurriedly got onto Little Silver and soared into the skies. After that, they saw the second girl student being killed.

According to their original plan, the two of them would wait for the aboriginals to have their meals and after verifying that they had consumed the 'poison', Sun Mo would start their rescue mission.

But now, it was clear they couldn't wait until then.

"You go and save Lian Fangcao, I will catch that aboriginal leader."

Sun Mo made the decision.

"Alright!"

Murong Mingyue didn't have any objections. When she had been waiting earlier, the Holy Pharaoh had acted as a scout and already found Lian Fangcao. The unconscious her was locked inside a mushroom-shaped room.

Now that the aboriginals were all grouped up and partaking in the liveliness, their guard was very lax. The rate of success of rescuing Lian Fangcao was very high.

"Action!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he leaped down from his cloud while simultaneously pulling on his bow until it resembled the shape of a crescent moon.

Wind God Arrow!

Swish~

The arrow formed from spirit qi was semi-transparent and fell from the skies.

...

“How much blood do you think your head contains?”

Mu Qiansen teased.

“Don’t kill me, I’m begging you!”

The third captive pleaded for mercy.

“What did you say? I can’t hear it!”

After Mu Qiansen finished asking, just when the captive was preparing to speak again, he suddenly punched her mouth.

Kacha!

Fresh blood along with shattered teeth sprayed out.

The chin of the captive was destroyed. One could even see part of her throat.

“You baddie, my teacher definitely won’t spare you!”

Lu Zhiruo couldn’t bear to watch anymore and shouted out in anger.

“Hehe, don’t you know that my elder brother personally went to chase and kill your teacher? Now, my elder brother should be dragging your teacher’s body back.”

Mu Qiansen sneered. “Oh, let’s kill you next?”

He tossed away the half-dead captive in his hands and walked toward Lu Zhiruo.

“Oi, aboriginal. Can I use a secret treasure to exchange for our lives?”

As the eldest martial sister, Li Ziqi naturally couldn’t let anything happen to her martial siblings. Hence, she interrupted and wanted to draw Mu Qiansen’s attention.

Ying Baiwu wanted to struggle free from the cell, but she wasn’t able to do so. Also, the vines would secrete a type of liquid that would cause the prisoner to feel numb and devoid of strength. This was also why the captives weren’t able to resist even after they were released.

“My status is very precious. If you continue hurting them, I dare to guarantee that your tribe will be wiped out entirely.”

Mei Ziyu also grew anxious.

If something really happened to Sun Mo’s students, she wouldn’t be able to make up for it even if she died 10,000 deaths.

“Since this is the case, let’s start from you!”

Mu Qiansen surveyed Mei Ziyu. "Do you know how we usually handle captives? We will chop their limbs off and bury them in the earth. Ugly freaks like you were originally not qualified to enjoy this punishment, but I'm going to make an exception..."

Such torture naturally had to be done personally, so the torturer could feel the satisfaction. But just when Mu Qiansen took two steps forward, a sense of crisis appeared in his heart. Also, huge wind pressure could be felt from above him.

"What's that?"

Mu Qiansen lifted his head. After that, an arrow pierced into his shoulder, tearing apart his body and penetrated it fully before entering the soil.

Boom!

Mud splattered everywhere.

"Enemy attack!"

The aboriginals roared loudly, but what replied to them was a rain of arrows!

Tens of spirit qi arrows engulfed the aboriginals.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

A moment later, screams of agony rang out.

The captives were puzzled. Just when they wanted to lift their heads, they saw a sturdy figure falling to the ground with a thud.

His iron fist then punched out.

Mu Qiansen, who was struggling to get up, had his nose punched in. He stumbled backward and fell again.

Ka!

Blood gushed forth like water from a broken dam, out of Mu Qiansen's nose.

"Stop or I'll kill him!"

Sun Mo roared and placed the sword on Mu Qiansen's neck.

"What the hell?"

Mu Qiansen was shocked and stunned.

(Why are you here?)

(My elder brother acted personally, but did he actually fail?)

From Sun Mo's appearance, no traces of a bitter fight could be seen at all. This shouldn't be the case as his elder brother was one of the strongest hunters in the tribe.

The other aboriginals refrained from shooting for fear of hitting Mu Qiansen and didn't dare to move recklessly.

"Your leader is now crippled. Now, it is this guy's turn."

As Sun Mo spoke, his sword moved to slice Mu Qiansen's throat.

"Don't!"

The cold edge of the sword caused Mu Qiansen to subconsciously shout in fear.

The other aboriginals roared. Clearly, they didn't believe in Sun Mo's words since crippling someone was much more difficult compared to killing them.

"I climbed that beanstalk. It was regretful that your elder brother and his subordinates chose to pursue me. They had no idea I had a flying-type battle pet."

Sun Mo shrugged.

Mu Qiansen's pupils narrowed violently. If that was really the case, this made sense.

"Oh right, my archery skill isn't bad, right? Your tribesmen who went to climb the beanstalk were all shot and killed by me. It was so easy that it was like they were live targets."

Sun Mo laughed. "If you don't believe me, you can send a few people to check the beanstalk's surroundings. I believe quite a few new corpses of your tribesmen can be found there."

"Sun Mo, it's settled!"

Murong Mingyue carried Lian Fangcao on her back and came over.

"Wake her!"

Sun Mo commanded.

Mu Qiansen didn't speak and Sun Mo directly smashed a fist into his eye.

"You should understand that I'm not discussing this with you. This is an order!"

Sun Mo's tone grew severe.

"T...teacher? I knew that you would surely come and save me!"

Only now did Lu Zhiruo come to her senses and immediately cried out with happiness. After that, because she moved, the thorns on the vines pierced into her body and caused her to cry out in agony.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi lowered her head, feeling ashamed to see her teacher.

(Next time, I definitely cannot become Teacher's burden and cause him to worry about me!)

Ying Baiwu vowed in her heart.

The other captives also heaved a sigh of relief.

Although Sun Mo had gotten three stars in a year and was a three-time champion, becoming the top ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings, most people still looked down on him somewhat.

This was because you might get high marks in the examination, but this didn't mean that your combat strength was high. But now, everyone was thoroughly convinced.

They all knew how hard it was to handle these aboriginals. Otherwise, they wouldn't have become captives. But now, all of them were crushed single-handedly by Sun Mo.

Mu Qianlin was the group leader of this hunting group. Although Mu Qiansen wasn't the vice group leader, he was the younger brother of the group leader, as well as the son of their elder. If something happened to him, how could the ordinary aboriginals be able to bear the anger of their superiors?

There was no solution to it. They could only wake Lian Fangcao up first. At the very least, Lian Fangcao was one of their tribe members and it was easier to talk to her.

"Sun Mo?"

Lian Fangcao rubbed her glabella, feeling a very painful headache.

"I've crippled Mu Qianlin."

Sun Mo summarized and swiftly described the entire process.

"What?"

Lian Fangcao was shocked and surveyed Sun Mo with disbelief on her face. As for the latter things he spoke about, she completely neglected them.

"You are not lying to me?"

Lian Fangcao instinctively didn't believe this.

Although her relationship with Mu Qianlin wasn't good, he was ultimately still an expert of her tribe. If he was crippled by Sun Mo, an invader whose strength was weaker, wouldn't that mean that their tribe was about to go extinct?

"A few days later, you will know once he comes down from the beanstalk."

Sun Mo spoke and sincerely continued, "Fangcao, the Nine Provinces are too vast and there are tens of millions of humans. Hundreds of thousands of them are as strong as me. What about the number of people in your tribe? Even if we use ten in exchange for one, humanity can afford to do so.

"If all of you guys died, your tribe would be extinct. But our population is so great, just a few years is needed for the new generation of great teachers to grow up."

The expression of the green-skinned female turned ashen. After that, she instructed helplessly, "Release the captives."

"No way!"

The aboriginals didn't agree.

“Since we can capture them once, we can always capture them a second time. What are you guys afraid of?”

Lian Fangcao berated. “Also, you guys should return to the tribe first and listen to the chieftain’s instructions.”

This was because the green-skinned female was worried that Sun Mo might decide to kill them. Hence, she wanted them to leave. She had a feeling that Sun Mo had a trump card that could kill all of them if he wanted to do so.

“If he dies here, would you guys be implicated if you all are present? But if you guys are not present, your tribe would have no way to blame you.”

Sun Mo spoke a sentence.

Lian Fangcao glanced at Sun Mo but still decided to help him to translate his words.

As expected, the aboriginals no longer persisted and left one after the other.

Lian Fangcao felt somewhat disappointed.

“Help me save them?”

Sun Mo casually sealed Mu Qiansen’s energy meridians and tossed him aside. Even if Lian Fangcao and Mu Qiansen didn’t have a good relationship, Sun Mo wouldn’t kill him.

After all, he was her tribesmen. If Sun Mo personally killed him, Lian Fangcao would surely feel ill-feeling in her heart for Sun Mo.

However, it was impossible for Mu Qiansen to survive. Even if these teachers and students didn’t act, he would still die from severe bleeding. The condition of his muscles was already ‘adjusted’ by Sun Mo’s ancient massaging techniques. His wounds wouldn’t close by themselves.

“...”

Mu Qiansen wanted to cry for help, but he discovered that he basically wasn’t able to make any sound.

(Why is this so? Could he have done something to me?)

As he continued losing blood, Mu Qiansen grew increasingly fearful and regretful. (Why did I offend this fellow for no reason at all?! I truly cannot afford to do such a thing!)

“Teacher!”

After Lu Zhiruo was saved, just when she was about to run toward Sun Mo, the movements of the other captives were even quicker as they rushed there first.

“Teacher Sun, we have no way to repay your kindness for saving our lives!”

“Teacher, boohoohoo, thank you!”

“Teacher Sun, my name is Liu Tie. In the future, please feel free to speak if you have any instructions for me. I will definitely give it my all to help you.”

The students directly knelt while the great teachers bowed 90 degrees to express their thanks.

“Everyone, please rise!”

Sun Mo hurriedly spoke out.

Ding!

Congratulations on obtaining a total of +71,200 favorable impression points.

This was actually all thanks to Mu Qiansen. If he hadn't been killing a few captives then, everyone wouldn't have felt their debt of kindness to Sun Mo.

“I'll kill you!”

A female great teacher lunged toward Mu Qiansen. That student who had gotten killed was her personal student. So, she wanted revenge.

“What are you doing?”

Another great teacher hurriedly held her back. “He's Sun Mo's captive. You are not qualified to touch him!”

“Teacher Sun, I apologize for forgetting my manners.”

The female great teacher apologized.

“I can understand your emotions.”

Sun Mo mentally mused at why did that guy hold her back. (You should have just let her kill, so I wouldn't have to act personally.)

“Oh right, when everyone is resting, do not drink the water from the well. I spiked their well with some mushroom powder, and it now has a strong anesthetic effect.”

After hearing this, Lian Fangcao smiled awkwardly. Indeed, Sun Mo had made some preparations.

The other teachers and students were even more impressed. (Look at how knowledgeable Teacher Sun is, he could even gather local herbs and come up with a plan to easily kill their enemies.)

“Teacher Sun, we will congratulate you in advance for your school's ascension to the 'B' grade.”

The famous schools sent their congratulations.

Although they were competing in obtaining the most valuable darkness secret treasure to determine the school's ranking, saving people would be taken into consideration as well.

For example, Sun Mo had saved over ten people right now. The Central Province Academy definitely wouldn't descend to the 'C' grade. As for ascending to the 'B' grade, it wasn't difficult for them due to Sun Mo's performance.

“Everyone, please listen to my advice. Let's just leave this forest!”

Sun Mo spoke in a sincere and earnest tone.

Upon hearing this, Lian Fangcao who originally felt trepidation in her heart, was filled with good will towards Sun Mo. He was doing what he had promised.

Chapter 966: Amongst the Humans, How Many More of Them Are As Amazing As You?

Sun Mo's words caused some commotion to break out amongst the great teachers.

There were two reasons why they had come to the Greenhaze Forest.

Firstly, it was to search for secret treasures of darkness so that they could help their school to advance. If their performance was good, they'd be rewarded by the school.

Secondly, to get rich!

An explored land like this tended to have a tremendous amount of riches, and the great teachers naturally didn't want to miss out on them. That was why they fell silent.

Sun Mo knew that he couldn't force them to repay his favor, so he left them be after giving a suggestion, turning to look toward Mei Ziyu.

"Ziyu, Murong, help me bring the students out. I'll go notify Xinhui and get them to retreat from this forest."

Sun Mo instructed.

"I'll go with you!" Murong Mingyue volunteered.

"That's right, let Mingyue go with you. You'll be able to look out for each other!"

Mei Ziyu wanted to go along, but she knew that her body was too weak and she might become a burden.

"I'll go too!"

After Li Ruolan said that, she looked at Sun Mo with gleaming eyes that were filled with gratitude. "Sun Mo, thank you. Without you, I'd have died."

Sigh!

She really wanted to become his woman. She'd be able to have a great sense of security with a husband like him.

It was a pity that he had a fiancée. If it was someone else, she had the confidence to fight against the fiancée. However, the other party was An Xinhui, a beautiful great teacher who was ranked fifth on the Devastating Beauty Rankings.

Alright, even without this woman, there were still Murong Mingyue and Mei Ziyu. Both of them were great beauties who were so beautiful that they would make men fall in love with them at first sight.

Sigh!

This was how helpless and worrying it was to like an outstanding man. Moreover, she couldn't hold back!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ruolan +1,000. Reverence (38,870/100,000).

“If you want to thank me, then leave this place.”

Sun Mo looked toward the other great teachers. “You guys have seen for yourselves how strong the aboriginals are. Let me tell you another piece of bad news. The Green-robed Ancestor has come.”

“Huh? One of the five Doyens of the Dark Dawn?”

The moment this name came out, everyone took in a cold gasp. A magnate like him was not someone they could deal with.

“If you guys really don’t want to miss out on this chance, I suggest you send the students back first.”

After saying that, Sun Mo looked toward Lian Fangcao. “Do you still have any medicinal powder that can prevent one from getting eaten up by the man-eating flowers?”

“I don’t!”

Lian Fangcao shook her head. There were tens of people here, and the little bit she brought with her wasn’t enough.

“Then there’s no helping it!”

Sun Mo shrugged and told the other great teachers to wait for a moment. He then pulled the green-skinned female to the side. “Time is very tight at the moment. I don’t have time to let you get more powder, so I plan on telling them the secret. If you don’t agree, then I hope that you go and do it yourself. Will that do?”

“What secret?” Lian Fangcao was stunned. “The secret to not getting attacked by the man-eating flowers?”

“En!”

Sun Mo had just nodded when the green-skinned female cried out.

“There’s no way!”

(This medicinal powder’s prescription is only known to the elder in our village. Moreover, it is only passed down to one person in each generation. How could a stranger like Sun Mo possibly know it?)

“It’s those bugs’ stinky sacs!”

Sun Mo said simply, describing how he had discovered it.

“...”

Lian Fangcao was stunned.

Sun Mo had proven it, and she couldn’t not believe it. But...

(Isn’t your observation too meticulous?)

No!

It wasn't just observational skills. Despite being hunted down by Mu Qianlin in the heavy rain, Sun Mo could still be so calm and managed to discover such details.

(Is this the strength of a top-notch human great teacher? I was right. If we continue to put up resistance, the Greenhaze Tribe will definitely be wiped out.)

"Amongst the humans, how many more of them are as amazing as you?"

When Lian Fangcao asked this, her lips were trembling.

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. (How am I supposed to answer this?)

He couldn't possibly boast about himself, could he?

Most importantly, he didn't really understand the aboriginals' culture. What if they were to take his humility seriously?

Sigh!

It was really difficult to be an outstanding guy!

"My teacher is the top ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings. Oh, this ranking lists the most amazing great teachers who are below 30 years old!"

Lu Zhiruo had been listening in at the side and couldn't help but interject. Even her small face wore a proud expression. "After Teacher gets the 4-stars great teacher title next year, he'll be able to get onto the Great Teacher Rankings."

"I believe that!"

Lian Fangcao smiled bitterly. "I'll go collect stink sacs. Thank you for helping me to keep it a secret."

"And about that Mu Qianlin, although he is alive, he might not be able to use spirit qi again in this lifetime. If you don't want to see him, I can help you to take care of him."

The reason Sun Mo kept Mu Qianlin alive was so that he could use it as a favor.

"No need."

Lian Fangcao rejected.

...

Half an hour later.

"Everyone, I hope that we'll meet again someday."

Sun Mo cupped his fists together.

"We wish Teacher Sun a smooth journey!"

All the teachers and students bowed in unison, thanking Sun Mo for saving their lives.

“Teacher Li, please hold on!”

Sun Mo smiled, but his attitude kept others afar.

Li Ruolan had wanted to follow after Sun Mo but stopped upon hearing this. Her face flushed up, feeling a little awkward and embarrassed.

The way he said it sounded as if she was the one making sacrifices to stay with him.

“Teacher Li, go back. This isn’t a place you should come to.”

Sun Mo advised and then left.

Li Ruolan was someone who cared about her face and thus was too embarrassed to follow him.

...

After leaving the Vile Canyon and traveling for another 15 minutes, Sun Mo took out the map after making sure that no one had followed them.

“Ziqi, remember this!”

Sun Mo instructed.

“Why do you have the map to this secret realm?”

Mei Ziyu was surprised.

“Who doesn’t have some secrets of their own?”

Sun Mo jested. He was showing the map to Li Ziqi in front of Mei Ziyu and Murong Mingyue because they were both people that he could trust.

“En!”

Mei Ziyu stopped asking.

Sun Mo had the eight-gate cloud and was also the owner of the Wind King Hall. He didn’t even hide such great secrets from them. Therefore, the reason he wasn’t telling her must be for her own good.

Friends should be understanding toward each other.

“Teacher, what’s our plan next?”

The little sunny egg asked.

Since they had the map, they had more advantages over their competitors. Hence, they shouldn’t give up.

“I feel that small shrimps like us are meant to be used for luring the snakes out of the cave. The Saint Gate is definitely waiting to benefit from watching at the sidelines. Therefore, we should retreat first. I’ll find a safe place and set up a teleportation gate. After everything settles down, we’ll secretly explore the place and strike it rich.”

Sun Mo didn't need to think hard to understand that the Saint Gate wouldn't let go of any Dark Dawn's havoc. Therefore, there'd definitely be a battle between them, and he could stay away from the trouble.

Moreover, only the most elite great teachers' expedition teams could be sent to explore the uncharted territories. They mustn't bring the students along as it was too dangerous.

Li Ziqi had a photographic memory and managed to remember the map easily. She then left.

Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue also set off on Little Silver.

The place he was heading to right now was the biggest ruins that had the gold treasure chest labeled on the map. If An Xinhui were to use the dragon seeking pearl, she'd definitely be there.

"That's really convenient!"

Murong Mingyue exclaimed.

With a flying ride, those dense forests, poisonous plants, ferocious beasts, as well as bugs would all pose no threat to them. The two of them quickly arrived above the big ruins.

Although this place was covered by plants like the Boston ivy, looking green all over, one could still tell that this place had once been a building complex if they were to take a closer look.

The two of them flew one round around the ruins and did a generic observation of the terrain. They then found a safe place to land.

"Didn't the Saint Gate say that this secret realm has just been discovered? Why would there be buildings here?"

Murong Mingyue frowned.

Given the degree of the aboriginals' development, they couldn't have built a building like this. Or rather, it could be said that such a civilization didn't exist.

"Could it be that all the people who came to explore this place had died?"

Sun Mo made a guess.

"I don't know. The Darkness Continent is too mysterious. The higher the floor, the more unknown secrets there are."

Murong Mingyue shook her head.

"Let's be more careful!"

Sun Mo led the way, using a longsword to hack away the plants that were in their way. He had wanted to find an opening to enter the ruins but then realized that all of them were walls.

The more troublesome thing was that the walls were made from a very sturdy material. Sun Mo didn't dare to smash it forcefully for fear of exposing his location.

After walking for another 15 minutes, the two of them found an opening. However, there were messy footprints in this place. When they walked further in, there were even corpses.

The corpses weren't just human corpses but also a large number belonging to apes.

These apes were all two meter tall, with fat physiques, looking like boxes from the greatest weight category. Their fists were bigger than human heads.

"Are there any other routes listed on the map?"

Murong Mingyue frowned.

The people who had taken this route ahead of them might have planted traps here. Moreover, with people having passed through before, it meant that there weren't any more valuable spoils.

"Should we enter from the sewage?"

Sun Mo suggested.

This ruin's map was in fact listed on the map. Moreover, it was in quite great detail. This was one of the rare few chances when the system hadn't toyed with Sun Mo.

The two of them took half a round around the ruin and finally found a three-meter-tall circular pipe amidst a stretch of densely packed shrubs.

This was the sewage system.

The metal fences blocking its entryway had already rusted. They broke after Sun Mo swung his sword and slashed twice. He then took out a spirit diamond to light up the way before entering.

A humid and cold scent came gushing over.

With the light from the spirit diamond, they were able to see the surrounding environment clearly.

As it had just rained, there was a layer of water on the ground. The mud on the bottom was moist and made squishing sounds when it was stepped on. The feeling was horrible.

The most troublesome thing was that there were mosquitoes the size of a fist pouncing toward them like bombers.

"Pharaoh, chase them away!"

Sun Mo urged.

If they were bitten by these mosquitoes, they'd definitely lose several grams of blood.

The two of them continued forward and came to a split path about 200 meters later.

"Guys to the left and ladies to the right. Let's start exploring from the left."

Sun Mo suggested.

"En!"

Murong Mingyue had no objection to this.

When they passed by a turn, a stretch of green lights suddenly lit up in the dark sewage pipe in front of them, looking like stars.

Sun Mo immediately activated Divine Sight.

The distance was too far and he wasn't able to obtain data.

Hence, Sun Mo got closer and a stench gradually grew more intense. By the time he walked up to the mushrooms that were emitting green light, he no longer needed Divine Sight.

It was because he recognized these mushrooms.

"These are Ghost Mushrooms. They have the effect of stabilizing one's soul. After its powder is processed and added to incense, lighting it up during meditation can increase cultivation efficiency."

Sun Mo explained.

To put it simply, one wouldn't suffer from qi deviation easily if they used Ghost Mushrooms.

"It can be used when one has insomnia, suffers from a lot of dreams, is given an excessive fright, or when they suffer from mental damage after dealing with great grief or joy."

Sun Mo frowned slightly. "These things aren't commonly seen and are usually found in mass burial sites—places with a lot of corpses or that are heavy in yin aura."

"You really know a lot."

Murong Mingyue exclaimed. She was about to ask if they should pick these mushrooms when Sun Mo suddenly pounced toward her.

Bang!

The two of them rolled on the ground and the place where they had been standing earlier was hit by three green liquid bullets.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The green bullets were a type of viscous liquid that was extremely corrosive. When they hit the walls and onto the mushrooms, white smoke immediately emitted.

"Pharaoh, how are you doing your job?"

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow.

Hadn't the scarab performed reconnoiter and was one step before them?

But why was he still attacked?

If the Battlegod Catalog's Retaliation Storm hadn't been activated, he'd have been corroded into a puddle of corpse liquid by the corrosive acid.

"Are there enemies?" The Holy Pharaoh was surprised. "I didn't see anyone!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Liquid bullets shot out at extremely fast speed.

"Back off!"

Sun Mo retreated while taking out even more spirit diamonds, tossing them into the depths of the passageway.

Light lit up and Sun Mo finally saw the attacker.

“A pile of mud?”

Murong Mingyue was stunned.

They were just piles of mud. If it wasn't because they were wriggling, there was no way one could discover them.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

“Trash cleaners. They are a type of intelligent creations that live in the sewer. They can engulf any kind of matter and then make use of their intensive corrosive body to digest them, turning the matter into harmless liquid and expelling it out of their bodies.

“At the same time, these trash cleaners also possess defensive abilities and thus will attack most living creatures in their territory. They will only stop when the targets are driven out or killed.”

Looking at this data, Sun Mo suddenly understood why the scarab hadn't been attacked. From the trash cleaners' perspective, it was just a large-sized bug that held no threat to them.

“Should we fight?”

Murong Mingyue was ready to release her puppets at any time.

“Let's get out of this place first.”

Sun Mo took down his longbow. He didn't wish to start fighting here for fear of damaging those Ghost Mushrooms.

Having left the passageway and seeing that those mud trash cleaners still chased them, Sun Mo didn't hold back anymore and shot at them incessantly.

Wind God Arrows!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Spirit qi arrows shot out and pierced onto the trash cleaners' bodies, tearing them up.

However, before Sun Mo could feel happy about it, those trash cleaners started to condense together.

“These monsters should have critical spots!”

Murong Mingyue reminded Sun Mo.

“En!”

(I don't care what critical spots you have. It'll be fine if I explode you guys into smithereens!)

Therefore, in the second round, Sun Mo shot out Explosive Arrows.

The trash cleaners that were hit by the arrows exploded.

Bang bang bang!

Mud splattered everywhere and a stench permeated the place.

15 minutes later, Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue took care of all the monsters and then crawled out from the sewer.

“This sign looks like a library. Shall we check out this place first?”

Sun Mo led the way.

Not long after Sun Mo left, a human figure also crawled out from the sewer. He had followed the sounds of the explosions.

Chapter 967: Invaluable Rewards

Moving around was convenient with a detailed map.

Hence, Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue didn't spend much time finding their destination.

“We'll arrive after passing through this corridor.”

Sun Mo verified the map again.

“There are no footprints on the floor, so no one should have made it here yet.”

Murong Mingyue checked the surroundings.

There were cracks on the walls and some places even collapsed. However, this place was still very dark because a large number of plants had grown their way in from the windows, filling up the walls and blocking the light.

“The atmosphere is as if it's the end of the world.”

Sun Mo sighed and said. There was a garden to the west of the corridor and a room to the east, over 100 meters away.

“Isn't this place too big to be a library?”

Murong Mingyue was astonished. If the place was filled with books, then the value would be inestimable. She then started to worry.

Given that so much time had passed, the books had probably rotted away.

“We'll know after going in.”

Sun Mo arrived at the door. “These two door guardians look quite nice.”

There was a three-meter tall statue on each side of the metal door. From their appearances, they looked similar to the knights donned in full armor during the Middle Ages in Europe.

Each of them held a big shield with one hand and a halberd with the other. They also had a longsword at their waist.

Some plants had darted onto their bodies, leaving some green color, which made them look like they wore a big cloak woven from plants.

“Let’s go!”

Sun Mo said and then reached out his hand to push the door.

Murong Mingyue looked at these two statues and was planning to touch them. However, at the instant Sun Mo came into contact with the door, the statues’ eyes lit up with a red glow. With a swoosh, they smashed out their halberds toward Sun Mo’s head.

“Be careful!”

Murong Mingyue was very anxious. She reached out her hand to defend against a halberd without drawing her sword.

Bang!

The halberd didn’t move at all.

Sun Mo’s Retaliation Storm was activated automatically, and a great warning rose in his heart. At the same time, he performed the Indestructible Golden Body and also lowered his stance, rolling away.

Bang! Bang!

The halberds smashed onto the ground and then went slicing out after Sun Mo’s body.

“F*ck!”

Sun Mo slapped onto the ground with one hand, sending his body bouncing off several meters away. Even at a time like this, he didn’t forget to pull Murong Mingyue with him.

“Leave me be next time!”

Although Murong Mingyue said this, she was still very grateful. After all, Sun Mo had narrowly escaped death himself.

The two statues started to chase after them furiously. Their agile movements made them not look like heavy metal creations. However, the strength in which their battle boots stepped onto the ground caused all the leaves in the surroundings to rustle from the tremors. There was even dust falling off from the ceiling.

“I’ll give it a try first!”

Sun Mo drew his sword and attacked.

Ding!

When Evil Vanquisher clashed with one of their halberds, a piercing metallic sound erupted. Sun Mo’s arm also turned numb.

Swoosh!

Sun Mo shook his wrist and the longsword slashed along the halberd onto the statue's arm. However, it didn't even leave a scratch.

"It's so tough!"

Sun Mo's countenance changed. His longsword was a peerless-grade saint-tier item. Moreover, it had the amazing effect of increasing the prowess of one's ultimate techniques in multiple folds.

If even the Evil Vanquisher couldn't hurt the statues, then how horrifying must their defenses be?

Hu!

The halberds came smashing down again, bringing along strong winds with them.

Sun Mo quickly performed the Wind King Divine Steps to dodge, but the statues gave chase. Their agility was quite high, and they didn't seem heavy at all.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight but only saw a row of unimportant information.

Golem, made from unknown metal.

"I knew it!"

Sun Mo felt helpless, no longer having any hopes on his ocular technique. He had to find his own way to break out of this situation.

"Sun Mo, let's back off first. Give me some time to observe them."

Murong Mingyue spoke up, looking excited. "They should be some kind of puppets."

"Right, let's stop fighting and leave this corridor first."

Sun Mo suggested.

He wanted to test the puppets' attacking perimeters. If he was right, their responsibility would be to watch over this library. So, Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue should be fine once they were further away from this place.

As expected, the two of them had just backed off when the two knight statues stopped in their footsteps. After Sun Mo pulled Murong Mingyue to hide behind all the walls, they started to return to their positions.

"Leave this to me!"

Murong Mingyue volunteered. This was a subject that she liked and excelled in.

"Hold on!"

Sun Mo raised his head and looked toward the ceiling. "There's no need to fight head-on."

Thanks to having watched all those movies about secret agents, Sun Mo's vision was very broad. He didn't plan on taking those two knight statues head-on, so he crawled into a ventilation duct instead.

The ventilation duct wasn't wide. After getting in, they couldn't even turn around. If they wished to back off, they'd only be able to crawl backward. Moreover, it was very dirty inside, filled with accumulated dust.

Hu! Hu!

The breathing sounds in the duct were heavy and piercing.

"It'd have been better to fight our way in."

Murong Mingyue frowned. Such a narrow and suppressed place made her very uncomfortable. She felt that her heartbeat was palpitating and she was breaking out in a sweat.

"There'll definitely not be a second time."

Sun Mo thought to himself. (If I have to do this again, I'll end up with claustrophobia.)

Only after climbing for a long 300 meters did Sun Mo find an entryway to the air duct. He smashed the grille with a punch and then jumped down.

This was a huge library filled with books, and there were a variety of books on the bookshelves that were covered by spider webs and dust.

They were like dead corpses, buried in this graveyard.

Murong Mingyue couldn't wait anymore and walked straight to the closest bookshelf. She then drew out a book.

"..."

Murong Mingyue flipped through the pages carefully but got increasingly disappointed. It was because she couldn't understand the words on it.

After switching between over ten books and finding the same outcome, Murong Mingyue was very disappointed.

Even if a divine technique was recorded in the book, it'd be useless if she couldn't understand them.

"That's right, I mustn't give up. What if there are language-related books?"

Murong Mingyue's eyes gleamed. She could learn the aboriginals' language first.

To great teachers, under the reinforcements of various halos, as long as they had textbooks, it wouldn't be difficult to learn a language.

Sun Mo also flipped through the books, and he felt stumped.

"What kind of scribblings are these?"

He couldn't understand even a single punctuation mark!

This was a very big library and judging from the height they had seen from outside, it must be at least three floors or higher. Therefore, there was definitely a great collection here.

Sun Mo reckoned that there'd be books on languages. But self-learning?

Please!

Sun Mo recalled the horror of being 'controlled' by English back in the past.

Although his marks for English during the college entrance examinations weren't low and he had also passed CET4 and CET6[1], they had been really difficult. After all, he had spent close to ten years learning it, starting from middle school.

Sometimes, Sun Mo would think to himself about how nice it'd be if China could become the greatest country in the world so the people from different countries would take the initiative to learn Mandarin and see it as an honor to learn the language.

"System, is this language available in the shopping store?"

Sun Mo was planning to take a lazy route.

"Yes!"

The system's reply made Sun Mo's eyes lit up.

"How much is it selling for?"

Sun Mo felt a little unsettled.

"200,000 favorable impression points."

The system reported a price that made him feel very uncomfortable.

"It's just a language. Is there a need for it to be so expensive?"

Sun Mo sneered.

"Then you can spend a few years learning it yourself."

The system smirked, "Do you think it's really that easy to pick up a language? If you were to travel to a place, you could just learn the commonly used terms. But if you were to settle down there, you'd need to learn more. Moreover, once you wish to learn their knowledge and culture, you'd need to excel in their language, even more so than the people from that country."

"I'll buy it."

Sun Mo had no disagreement with the system's argument. When different countries' literature was translated into another language, they'd lose their original beauty.

"Would you like to learn it?"

The system asked.

"Learn!"

As Sun Mo's reputation grew, it became increasingly easy for him to earn favorable impression points.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve learned the Xisi language. Proficiency: Expert-level.”

Tsk!

Sun Mo’s mouth twitched.

He had spent 200,000 favorable impression points but didn’t even reach the grandmaster level. This was too much of an extortion.

However, it was already enough to let Sun Mo understand these books and reading materials. He could start to think about problems from the Xisi people’s way of thinking.

The grandmaster level would involve literature and art. To Sun Mo, this wasn’t very important.

Languages were just tools!

After Sun Mo grasped this language, the entire library was like a beautiful lady entering his arms willingly, completely opening herself up to him.

Sun Mo absorbed the knowledge here greedily.

The books on the shelves near him were all related to plants. A lot of them were what Sun Mo hadn’t heard of before. If he were to learn them, the Central Province Academy’s botany would definitely be at the top of the Nine Provinces.

Time slipped by unknowingly just like that.

Murong Mingyue went one round on the first floor and even upstairs. She only came down after over one hour. When she found Sun Mo, she saw him leaning against a shelf and was engrossed in a big book.

“Sun...”

Murong Mingyue was about to call out to him when she was suddenly stunned.

This wasn’t right!

Judging from Sun Mo’s expression, he clearly understood these books. But that shouldn’t be the case. After all, where could he learn this language from?

“Are some of them written in the Nine Provinces’ language?”

At the thought of this possibility, Murong Mingyue immediately walked over and put out her neck to take a look. She then frowned and couldn’t help but ask.

“You can understand it?”

“Yeah.”

Sun Mo answered casually. He wasn’t planning on hiding it.

“Where did you learn it from?”

Murong Mingyue didn’t know if she should be asking this, but she couldn’t help it.

“If I were to say from the blessing of the heavens, could you accept that?”

Sun Mo smiled awkwardly.

He didn't wish to deceive Murong Mingyue, but the matters regarding the system were something he mustn't share with others.

"I believe that!"

Murong Mingyue nodded seriously.

Sun Mo was stunned but then accepted things.

This world was the Nine Provinces, a place where the feudal era was at its peak. Even some great teachers would believe in Daoism or Buddhism, let alone the barbarians.

They believed in their god.

"What are the books here about?"

Murong Mingyue asked.

She was a very smart girl but was also very scared of trouble. Therefore, she didn't wish to probe into Sun Mo's background. Life was short and it was better to use the time on meaningful things.

"The books in this area are about botany. I haven't looked at the others yet."

Sun Mo realized that a lot of time had passed.

"Are there any books on mechanical puppets?"

Murong Mingyue asked.

"Do you plan to decipher the two knight statues outside?"

Sun Mo reacted very quickly. "Come, let's go and take a look."

Slightly over 15 minutes later, Sun Mo found books relating to puppetry on the second floor. He then started to browse through them and explained the content to Murong Mingyue while he was at it.

"You seem to be well-learned in puppetry?"

Murong Mingyue was surprised.

Sun Mo's introduction wasn't just plainly reading out from the book. He also included his own interpretations on the subject. If he didn't have any background in puppetry, he wouldn't be able to do this.

"It's fine!"

Sun Mo replied humbly. He had grandmaster-level puppetry knowledge but hadn't put in any effort on this subject.

After all, even if one were to master this knowledge to an extremity, they would still be unable to create a Transformer.

Because Sun Mo had learned the language, his Divine Sight could be applied to the books, and a pop-up would appear each time he glanced toward a bookshelf.

“[Golem Manufacturing Techniques].”

“[720 mechanic tricks].”

“[Unraveling Secrets of Androids].”

...

Sun Mo looked around before eventually drawing out a book.

“I feel that it’s this book!”

Sun Mo flipped through it.

The Xisi people referred to puppetry as golem technology. It was a subject that involved weaponsmith, bionics, smelting, communication, and other areas.

“There’s a lot of content!”

Sun Mo explained the contents for half an hour until his mouth felt tired.

“There!”

Murong Mingyue handed Sun Mo a water bottle, gesturing for him to continue after taking a drink.

There was no helping it. Sun Mo then applied Encyclopedic Knowledge on both of them before he continued to introduce the book’s content. The two of them would also discuss the information occasionally.

“To think that it is solar-powered. This explains why they can still move despite so many years have passed.”

Murong Mingyue felt very emotional.

“That’s right!”

Sun Mo nodded.

The Xisi people’s golem technology took a completely different route from puppetry. It was more systematic and industrialized.

These golems could be mass-produced. Not only could they be used as guards, but they could also be deployed for mining, cleaning, surveillance, and many others.

The Nine Provinces’ puppets were basically the byproduct of human’s wisdom. Therefore, there’d be all kinds of unbelievable creations, but they couldn’t be mass-produced.

“Why don’t we take care of the two golems outside first?”

Murong Mingyue proposed.

“Alright!”

It was rare for Murong Mingyue to make a request, so Sun Mo couldn't get himself to refuse her.

These two golems hadn't been maintained for so long. Therefore, even though they could move, their structures had aged and their efficiency of using solar energy had plunged greatly.

Therefore, the way to deal with them was to wear them out.

"Let me do it!"

Murong Mingyue wanted to do it herself in order to understand them.

15 minutes later, the two golems depleted their energy and stopped.

Although there weren't suitable tools at hand, Murong Mingyue still took them apart. At the instant she took down the metal plate, she gasped in surprise.

There were all sorts of gears lined up densely in the golems. Ordinary people might get dizzy from looking at them. But to Murong Mingyue, this was the most beautiful painting.

"Sun Mo, can you give it to me?"

Murong Mingyue pleaded.

"What kind of relationship are we in? Why do we need to cut things up so clearly between us?"

Sun Mo smiled. "And you're free to read those books!"

"I hope that you can teach me this language!"

Murong Mingyue looked at Sun Mo with her big and beautiful eyes. Although she had given up on committing suicide and had left the plains to come to the Central Province Academy, to speak the truth, she no longer felt that there was any meaning to life.

But now, she had found a new goal.

(Turns out that other than the puppetry I know of, there's a wider world out there.)

"Alright!"

Sun Mo had planned on translating these books into the Nine Provinces' language, making them accessible to the great teachers in the school.

Murong Mingyue was about to thank him but was interrupted by a voice.

"I want to learn this language too!"

Chapter 968: Surrounded By Danger

Sun Mo drew his sword and took a step to stand in front of Murong Mingyue, looking in the direction of the voice.

The Retaliation Storm didn't show any reaction. This showed that the other party had no intention of launching a sneak attack. However, since this person could remain in hiding quietly until now and then appearing without any fear, he must have great confidence and strength.

"No need to take care of me!"

Even though Murong Mingyue said that, she still felt very happy inside at having been shown concern.

A green-skinned aboriginal who seemed to be getting on his age appeared in the library, wearing a big cloak that was woven from the feathers of various birds. He also wore a necklace strung with rocks, shells, and bones.

His long hair was combed into a braid and then tied into a bunch neatly behind his back.

"He seems to be an important figure!"

Sun Mo's gaze landed on the aboriginal's crutch. Other than that, there weren't any other weapons. However, Sun Mo didn't dare to let down his guard.

"You said that this language is called the Xisi language? Can you talk more about it?"

The aboriginal smiled amicably.

"I'm sorry, I haven't come across the relevant content."

Sun Mo shook his head.

"Oh!"

The aboriginal assessed Sun Mo. "There's no hurry. There'll be plenty of time to understand it slowly in the future. Don't worry, I'm someone who admires scholars the most. I won't harm you."

"You are?"

Sun Mo frowned slightly. Judging from what this person was saying, he seemed to plan on having them stay here.

"I'm the Greenhaze Tribe's elder, Mu Feng. Please take these alchemical pills."

As the elder said this, he took out two cherry-sized medicinal pills from his pocket, handing them to Sun Mo.

"I'm sorry, my mother told me not to recklessly eat things given by others!"

Sun Mo rejected.

"Pfft!"

Murong Mingyue knew that she shouldn't be laughing in such a situation, but she couldn't hold it in. She didn't expect that Sun Mo could make jokes as well.

"You better eat it. Otherwise, I can only kill the two of you."

The elder smiled like an amicable grandfather. However, the words he said made one's hair stand from the chill.

This place was the Greenhaze Tribe's holy ground.

Their ancestors had warned them to watch over everything here. Therefore, when the Nine Provinces' people invaded their land, the Greenhaze aboriginals strengthened the defense around this place.

However, there were too many invaders and the aboriginals suffered great casualties. They had no choice but to seek reinforcements.

When Mu Feng came, he heard the sounds that Sun Mo made in the sewage pipes. Therefore, he came chasing over to check things out.

He had planned on killing them, but it turned out that the two of them had the sacred land's map. They started exploring the place with great familiarity.

Then, there were the events that had taken place in the library.

When Mu Feng saw that Sun Mo could actually understand those books, he was both extremely astonished and elated. His family was able to assume the position of the elder in the tribe for generations because their ancestors could understand a portion of the words and had passed them down.

(If I can grasp all this knowledge, wouldn't I be able to bring the tribe to glory? We might even be able to attack and take over the countries belonging to the other races.)

Mu Feng looked at Sun Mo like he was looking at a huge treasure.

"Let her go first!"

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

Warning: Strong foe. Please escape quickly!

Mu Feng smirked.

"You should thank me for my benevolence. Otherwise, you'd have been dead by now, becoming flower fertilizer."

After saying that, Mu Feng smashed his crutch hard onto the ground.

Bang!

After the sound rang out, it was as if some plants that were in deep slumber were awakened. The floor under Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue's feet suddenly broke, and vines that had thorns on them darted out, entangling their bodies.

Sun Mo swung his sword!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The vines were chopped off and saps splattered. However, even more of them came out, and in an instant, bound the two of them.

“Be my slaves for your entire lifetime!”

Mu Feng was very composed.

“This is bad!”

Sun Mo’s scalp turned numb. The enemy was so powerful that he had no chance to even retaliate. Things didn’t seem to be looking good!

Just as Sun Mo was racking his brains to find an excuse to calm Mu Feng down, a large number of bugs suddenly flew out from the surrounding bookshelves. A portion of them pounced toward Mu Feng, while the rest of them lay on the vines that had bound Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue, chewing the vines up at a speed that could be seen by the naked eye.

Hua!

A few vines suddenly darted out from Mu Feng’s body, weaving into a cage and protecting him. The flower buds on the vines instantly bloomed.

Pffft!

After that, a green fog spewed out. When those gu-bugs came into contact with it, they immediately died.

In an instant, a large stretch of densely packed bugs fell on the ground, looking like a bug carpet.

“Who are you?”

Mu Feng looked at the elderly with a solemn expression.

“I’m just an insignificant old man.”

After the Green-robed Ancestor said this, he looked toward Sun Mo. “You owe me a life. It shouldn’t be considered overboard to ask you to use 20 years to repay me, right?”

“I don’t wish to acknowledge a teacher. What’s the use of you binding me by your side?”

Sun Mo was perplexed.

“When people interact and eventually become friends, they need a process in which they understand each other. I know the reputation of a dark great teacher doesn’t sound nice, so you are instinctively repulsed toward me. But I firmly believe that after we spend some time together, you’ll understand my character.”

The Green-robed Ancestor said very sincerely, “Besides, even if my character isn’t good, my knowledge can’t be faked. If you’re smart, you’ll understand that you won’t lose out from staying by my side.”

The Green-robed Ancestor only wanted to pass down his legacy. Otherwise, all of his learnings would go to waste after he died.

“I don’t wish to lie to you. I killed Lu Wuyin.”

Sun Mo was still too young and didn’t want to rely on other people’s charities to live on.

“...”

The Green-robed Ancestor was stunned, then a hint of disappointment and hurt flashed past his face. However, his expression then turned into one of consolation.

“The fact that you can kill Wuyin proves that my judgment is right. You’re a genius who is worth recruiting.”

The Green-robed Ancestor sighed.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. He came from modern society after all and didn’t understand the Green-robed Ancestor’s mindset.

However, Murong Mingyue could. To great teachers, what was scarier than death was to become an unknown character.

Writing books and passing down one’s knowledge was the sign of a Saint. It was the pursuit of every great teacher.

Although the Green-robed Ancestor found it regretful that his student had died, he could accept it if he could find an even greater genius.

“If I’m not wrong, you should have killed Wuyin after making use of some botany knowledge, right?”

The Green-robed Ancestor sniffed. “You should have carried some kind of peak-grade medicinal herbs on you, right?”

“En!”

Sun Mo didn’t deny it.

The Green-robed Ancestor smiled and then suddenly stomped on the ground.

Boom!

The entire floor sank down by an inch. Then, a lot of wood chips splattered out from the gaps.

These were vines that Mu Feng had let out. He had planned on launching a sneak attack but was seen through.

“Aboriginal, let’s go out and fight. Don’t spoil these books.”

As the Green-robed Ancestor said this, he dashed out toward Mu Feng.

This Dark Dawn’s Doyen was really domineering. He let the entire floor sink down, but the bookshelves were unharmed at all. Not even a single book had fallen off.

(Hmph!)

Several tens of vines darted out from Mu Feng's body, lashing out toward the Green-robed Ancestor. At the same time, one of them went to capture Sun Mo.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Sun Mo slashed out incessantly with his sword, finding it very difficult to handle this attack. But very soon, Mu Feng drew back this vine as well and went all out to deal with the Green-robed Ancestor.

"The other party is a Half-step Saint. In our Nine Provinces, he is a strong expert that is second only to Saints. To think that you still allow yourselves to be distracted, how much do you look down on him?"

Murong Mingyue sneered.

She was actually hinting to the aboriginal elder to hurry up and go all out, to leave them be.

There was no need for Murong Mingyue to tell him that. Mu Feng understood the moment they started fighting that this was a strong opponent he had never met before.

"Oh right, there are a lot more great teachers like him in our Nine Provinces!"

After Murong Mingyue said that, Mu Feng threw out his ultimate technique. He was one of the two top-notch experts with the best battle prowess in the Greenhaze Tribe. Therefore, he mustn't let himself be killed here.

"I must make use of my familiarity with the surrounding areas to gain an advantage. I mustn't take them on alone."

Mu Feng performed his ultimate technique, wanting to scare off the Green-robed Ancestor. However, the other party, being a member of the Dark Dawn, didn't fear a tough battle.

"Hurry up and move!"

Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue retreated. The two of them knocked down the surrounding bookshelves in unison. At that moment, all the books were sent flying.

"B*stards!"

The elder was enraged, but the vines still shot out to catch those books.

The Green-robed Ancestor's gu-bugs also flew toward those books. After catching the books, they placed them back on the shelves.

Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue took advantage of this opportunity to flee.

After running aimlessly for 15 minutes, the two of them came to a stop.

"That was really a sin!"

Murong Mingyue felt reproachful as she was also someone who loved books.

"What's the use when we can't get them?"

Sun Mo was very practical. The Green-robed Ancestor said that he had saved Sun Mo, but that wasn't true. As long as Sun Mo were to grasp the Xisi language, that elder wouldn't bear to kill him.

“What should we do next? Do we leave?”

Murong Mingyue was torn. It was dangerous to sneak back and get some books. But if they were to wait until the fight between the Saint Gate, Dark Dawn, and the aboriginals was over, they might not even have an opportunity to pick up any loots.

“Find An Xinhui and the others. We should leave together.”

Sun Mo checked the map and realized that there was another building complex not far away from this place, so he headed over to search the place. However, he had only passed through two corridors when they came into the Virtuous Academy’s group.

“Teacher Sun?”

Lu Qiushi cupped his fists together, looked behind Sun Mo and feeling a little surprised. “Where are your students?”

“I didn’t let them come.”

Sun Mo threw a glance. Lu Qiushi’s group had a total of 25 people. They should be the main team of this famous school.

“Teacher Sun takes so much care of your students!”

Lu Qiushi said politely, “Given your capabilities, you must have some takeaways, right?”

“A little.” Sun Mo said humbly, “I won’t be disturbing you guys then.”

After Sun Mo said that, he continued to go on his way.

“What should we do? Sun Mo’s goal seems to be that herb garden as well!”

Li Fenghua frowned.

“We can’t possibly kill him, can we?” Lu Qiushi felt upset. “We can’t even win against him in a fight.”

“We can attack him together!”

A male great teacher suddenly interjected, saying a sharp line.

“Forget it.”

Lu Qiushi was the grandson of the Virtuous Academy’s headmaster. He came from a great family and didn’t dare to make enemies recklessly.

“But wouldn’t it be letting him off too easily if we allowed him to get it?”

Li Fenghua felt upset.

Their group had ascertained that it was a herb garden and thus gave off the signal to get everyone to gather and harvest the plants.

“Sun Mo might not know that place!”

Lu Qiushi wasn't very ambitious. He knew that given their school's capabilities, even if they were to get into the 'B' grade this year, they might still end up dropping back next year. Therefore, it'd suffice if they could sustain their grade.

Because of that, they should just try to get their hands on more valuable items, the more the better.

Everyone prayed, but what they feared came true. Sun Mo headed straight for that herb garden without any hesitation. Lu Qiushi couldn't sit still any longer and quickly gave chase with their group.

"Teacher Sun, please hold on!"

Lu Qiushi called out.

"Teacher Lu, is there anything I can help you with?"

Sun Mo had guessed it.

"Erm..."

Lu Qiushi was an honest person and found it embarrassing to say it out openly. However, Li Fenghua went straight to the point. "Teacher Sun, we were the ones who discovered the herb garden in front."

"Then what are you guys doing here?"

The hidden meaning in Murong Mingyue's words was very clear. (Since you guys have discovered it, why didn't you harvest them?)

"Our scout is already there."

Li Fenghua explained.

"That's a coincidence. Our scout is there too."

With her mind, Murong Mingyue controlled a puppet who was scouting in front to head to the herb garden and wait for them.

"Teacher Sun, you're someone of status as well. Why are you doing this?"

Someone reproached.

"Do you know what kind of herbs there are in the herb garden? What if there wasn't anything valuable, but we ended up fighting upfront, tensing our relationship with each other? Don't you guys think that it'd be a loss?"

Sun Mo's words were spoken with the meaning of preaching from a superior height.

Even Li Fenghua didn't deny this. It was because given Sun Mo's reputation, it was true that not many people wouldn't want to offend him.

"Forget it, let's stop fighting and head over to the herb garden first!"

Lu Qiushi played the role of the mediator.

Sun Mo shrugged and then turned to leave.

“Brother Lu, you’re too soft-hearted.”

Li Fenghua complained.

“Sister, we as great teachers should work together and place greater importance in teaching students, not on personal benefits.”

Lu Qiushi was considering getting Sun Mo to be a guest teacher at their school for a month.

Buzz!

Priceless Advice erupted. It was because this was what Lu Qiushi really thought.

Murong Mingyue turned back and her lips twitched. “He’s a good guy!”

“Good people don’t live a long life!”

Sun Mo was planning to go one round and leave if he didn’t find An Xinhui. As for snatching secret treasures? With the teleportation gate, he was in no hurry.

This building complex should be called a botanical garden.

Therefore, other than herbs, there were also plenty of unknown plant species that were transplanted and nurtured by the Xisi people.

Even with Sun Mo’s knowledge, he didn’t recognize a lot of them.

“They are all unknown species of darkness. We’ve struck it rich.”

Li Fenghua was very excited.

If they managed to study these plants thoroughly, they’d be able to publish a book. Moreover, they’d definitely be able to become a major character amongst the great teachers in the botany domain.

“Why isn’t Sun Mo excited?”

Lu Qiushi felt puzzled.

“That’s right. I heard that he is a grandmaster-level botanist.”

Li Fenghua frowned too.

“Could it be that he could recognize all these plants?”

Lu Qiushi thought of a possibility.

“Are you kidding?”

Li Fenghua rolled her eyes. “Even a great ancestor-level botanist wouldn’t be able to recognize something that hasn’t been seen before. Let’s go and discuss with him how we should distribute them.”

It was true that Sun Mo wasn’t excited. The plants here must have been planted for the sake of research or for making medicine. This meant that the Xisi people understood them well, and thus there should be relevant information on them in that library.

“Teacher Sun, can we have a discussion?”

Lu Qiushi squeezed out a smile.

“No need. Feel free to help yourself. I’ll leave after taking a look around.”

Sun Mo’s words caused all the teachers and students from the Virtuous Academy to feel stunned.

“What does that mean?” Li Fenghua blinked. “There’s no trick in his words, is there?”

It was because no matter how she thought about it, Sun Mo shouldn’t be so generous.

“As expected, Sun Mo knows these plants!”

Lu Qiushi sighed.

“This won’t do! I must ask him!”

Li Fenghua caught up to Sun Mo with quick steps, but she had just opened her mouth when she saw Sun Mo swinging his sword and slashing in her direction.

Chapter 969: Ancient Battle Trees

“Shit, I’m going to die!”

Li Fenghua wanted to block the attack. However, before she could move her right hand, the sharp strong wind already gushed toward her, blowing up her black hair.

Ding!

Sun Mo struck down the feathered arrow that had shot down. At the same time, he pushed Li Fenghua away.

“Enemy attack!”

Lu Qiushi shouted then ran toward Sun Mo, wanting to face the enemy together with him.

“Go take care of your students!”

Sun Mo instructed.

“How can I do that?”

Lu Qiushi refused.

Sun Mo’s party was only of two, and it’d be easy for them to escape. They didn’t need to stay at the frontline. The reason they were doing this was for the sake of the students.

This was really the flair of a great teacher!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Qiushi +100. Friendly (700/1,000).

“Teacher Sun, than... thank you!”

Looking at that arrow, Li Fenghua felt a strong lingering fear. If Sun Mo hadn't made a move in time, she'd have been pierced by the arrow.

“Teacher Sun? I'm sorry, it's a misunderstanding!”

A middle-aged man walked over quickly, looking reproachful. “You aren't hurt, are you? Liu Min, hurry up and come over to apologize!”

“Hmph!”

A young man turned his head away, pretending that he hadn't heard anything.

“Liu Min!”

The middle-aged man reproached.

“There's no need to apologize.”

Sun Mo placed his sword back into its sheath, his gaze sweeping out toward the school emblem on these people's chest.

They were from Fengshan Academy.

“Teacher Sun really has a great reputation.”

Lu Qiushi sighed.

“Turns out that I was the one implicated!”

Li Fenghua was struck by a realization.

That Liu Min's plan should have been to raise his reputation through challenging Sun Mo. It was just that she had happened to be by his side and was thus implicated.

“Teacher Sun, may I ask how the two of you are distributing the plants here?”

The middle-aged man smiled and asked.

“We came first. Of course, we should get more.”

Li Fenghua argued.

“Isn't it just a one-step difference? How great could the difference be?”

Liu Min pouted. “Why don't we just have a fight?”

“Let's rely on our respective judgments. Let the herb belong to whoever digs it.”

Lu Qiushi was softhearted and didn't wish to fight. Moreover, this group had a lot of people, about 30. If they were to get into a fight, Lu Qiushi's side would be at a disadvantage.

“That's good too.”

The middle-aged man cupped his fists together and then looked toward Sun Mo, his tone sounding humble. "Teacher Sun, please pardon my intrusion, but I'd like to seek some guidance from you!"

"Liu Min, you guys go and dig the herbs. Be careful."

Liu Min's group headed into the herb garden, while Lu Qiushi's group was curious about what the middle-aged man wanted to seek guidance about. They wanted to listen too.

After all, Sun Mo's reputation was very great, and it'd be very beneficial to them to be able to watch and listen to his teachings.

"How about we make it another day?"

Sun Mo refused. He had no time to chatter away with this guy.

"Teacher Sun, I've admired you for very long!"

The middle-aged man smiled bitterly and took a deep bow with both hands cupped together.

Sun Mo felt a little embarrassed and was about to agree when Retaliation Storm was suddenly activated. This caused a great warning to rise in his heart.

"Enemy attack?"

Sun Mo was stunned for a moment and directly elevated his six senses to their maximum limits as he paid attention to the surroundings. However, what he didn't expect was that the enemies were right by his side.

The teachers and students from Liu Min's group were heading for the herb garden. But when they passed by Lu Qiushi's group, they suddenly launched sneak attacks.

Blade light and sword shadows flashed. It was a bloody massacre!

The Virtuous Academy's teachers and students hadn't encountered such crafty opponents before and were instantly slashed down, blood spurting out.

Bang!

Lu Qiushi, who was receiving Liu Min's sword attack, bared his teeth in anger, bellowing, "What are you guys doing?"

At this moment, Lu Qiushi felt a mixture of shock and rage, wanting to kill all of these people.

All of their students had died from a single attack. They weren't even given a chance to let out an agonizing cry.

"What are we doing? Of course, we're killing!"

Liu Min sneered and attacked fiercely.

"Shameless!" Lu Qiushi cursed, "If you have the capability, then duel us openly!"

"Teacher Sun, this matter is none of your concern. Please do not interfere!"

The middle-aged man continued to speak in a respectful tone, but Sun Mo wasn't going to fall for it again.

"Are you thinking of dealing with Virtuous Academy's teachers and students first before coming to attack me jointly?"

As Sun Mo said this, his Evil Vanquisher was already flicked out, pointing toward the middle-aged man.

When the middle-aged man saw that their plan was exposed, he couldn't be bothered to hide his killing intent anymore. He swung his fist toward Sun Mo.

Great Stele Punch!

"Sun Mo, let's retreat first. They should be from the Dark Dawn."

Murong Mingyue felt worried.

Although the Saint Gate didn't forbid killings during competitions, they wouldn't allow such underhanded sneak attacks. Therefore, although these people were wearing school uniforms, there was definitely a problem with their identities.

"Dark Dawn?"

Only then did Lu Qiushi understand.

"You're such a fool. We've killed so many of your people. Even if I'm the emperor, shouldn't you be killing me to seek revenge?"

Liu Min sneered.

"Die!"

Lu Qiushi let out an enraged bellow, filled with embarrassment and fury.

"Teacher Lu, he is agitating you."

Sun Mo quickly reminded him, but in the time used to say these things, three more great teachers fell.

"Qiushi, we can't beat them. Let's run first."

Li Fenghua was trembling, her voice filled with horror. If it wasn't because Sun Mo had taken on the middle-aged man, their side would have been wiped out.

"No, I must kill them all."

Lu Qiushi was fighting with his life on the line.

The students he led had all died. Hence, he wanted to die in battle, to put an end to everything.

"Teacher Lu, one only has the right to seek revenge if they remain alive. Otherwise, if you were to die now, you'd only let the people close to you be in pain and your foes be happy!"

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow.

Buzz!

Priceless Advice erupted!

When the light spots scattered over his body, Lu Qiushi immediately calmed down.

“Thinking of running?” The middle-aged man mocked, “That’s not possible.”

“Murong, let’s go!”

Sun Mo urged. This middle-aged man was very strong. He was definitely at the Longevity Realm.

“All of you can die here!”

Liu Min smiled evilly. However, at this moment, a wave of green long arrows shot over.

Pffft! Pffft! Pffft!

The dark great teachers were fine, but their students were all shot to their deaths.

“Who are you?”

The middle-aged man let out an explosive bellow.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A tremor appeared on the ground as if an ancient huge beast had passed by. The tremors caused even dust to be shaking. Thereafter, a big bunch of aboriginals appeared.

Out of which, 12 of them were seated on top of ancient huge trees.

“What are these things?”

Liu Min frowned because these big trees could actually move.

“Kill your way out!”

The middle-aged man instructed.

Their plan had failed. Now, their goal was to escape alive.

The aboriginals started attacking, sending arrows down like rain.

The Dark Dawn charged out amidst the arrow rain. There was no denying that these guys were really strong.

However, Liu Min charged up to an ancient tree and pounced toward the aboriginal on it, wanting to snatch this ancient tree ride.

The aboriginal who was sitting on that ancient tree let out a cold laugh and then knocked the tree branch with a long blade that was polished from a beast bone.

The ancient tree’s branches and leaves immediately shook.

Swoosh!

Countless pine needles that were like cow's hair immediately shot out like ballista shots, all of them gushing toward Liu Min.

Ah!

Liu Min let out an agonizing cry and with a plop, fell to the ground and wriggled in agony. Right now, he looked like a porcupine.

The ancient tree moved, stepping on top of Liu Min.

Splatter!

A pool of flesh and blood immediately splattered, and Liu Min died without a complete body.

This was the power of the elites from the Greenhaze Tribe. Their mission was to hunt down and kill all invaders who had entered their holy ground. Right now, with their horrifying individual strength in addition to their advantage in numbers, this battle became a one-sided crushing.

"Qiushi, save me!"

Before Li Fenghua could finish her words, a few javelins pierced through her body, pinning her to the ground.

"Ahh!"

Lu Qiushi wanted to charge his way through, but every time he got close to the ancient trees, he'd get sprayed by the 'pine needles' which were covered with intense anesthetic.

Even ancient huge beasts would be put into anesthesia by them, let alone humans.

"Teacher Sun, let's break out from here. I'll be the vanguard."

Murong Mingyue's expression was determined. Even if she had to put her life on the line, she was going to send Sun Mo out.

"Hold on, let me do it!"

Sun Mo had planned on activating Great Invincibility and charged out directly, but an idea suddenly came to his mind.

Land Proof didn't seem to be restricted to only animals. It should be the case in which all land species could be considered in the range of this divine language of spiritual control.

(To hell with it! It wouldn't hurt to give it a try!)

Sun Mo immediately focused his attention and cast out a Land Proof.

Swoosh!

Golden light hit five ancient trees in the west.

Hua!

As a result, the huge trees that were advancing with a pressurizing force suddenly paused. All of their leaves shook like green tidal waves.

Thereafter, two trees' branches lashed backward and hit the aboriginals who were sitting on the tree fork.

"Why are they not moving anymore?"

An aboriginal looked stunned. Not everyone had the right to sit on an ancient battle tree. It required a long period of training to be able to control them.

Now they were in the midst of a battle, but the huge trees weren't listening to them. This made the aboriginal very anxious. One of them was trying to resolve the problem when the tree branch lashed out.

Bang! Bang!

That aboriginal was lashed so fiercely that he turned bloody red. Bright red blood splattered, and the controlled ancient battle trees pounced toward their left and right.

An opening was created.

"Hurry up and go!" Sun Mo urged.

"Stop them!"

The aboriginal leader let out an explosive bellow, and javelins were thrown out. However, Sun Mo blocked all of them. He then charged into the lush herb garden together with Murong Mingyue, disappearing out of sight.

"Kill this one first!"

The leader stared at the middle-aged man.

As long as the two of them were still within the holy ground, they'd definitely die. However, they mustn't let another wave of enemies escape.

Therefore, the middle-aged man's group had it really bad.

In the end, they were annihilated.

...

"To think that there are walking trees here. The Darkness Continent is really too incredible."

Murong Mingyue exclaimed.

"There are so many people here. Even if we set up a teleportation gate, we won't be able to get a lot of herbs."

Sun Mo's head was aching.

One must be at the Longevity Realm to be able to protect themselves here.

The two of them had no idea where An Xinhui was and could only move around aimlessly. Thankfully, they had a map and wouldn't get lost. About half an hour later, they heard some fighting sounds.

By the time they arrived at the scene, Sun Mo saw a few famous schools' groups chasing after over ten aboriginals, wanting to kill them.

"Teacher Sun?"

Someone recognized Sun Mo and immediately shouted excitedly, "Stop them!"

Sun Mo behaved as if he hadn't heard anything and dodged.

Don't be kidding. Right now, these aboriginals were like trapped beasts fighting a battle. Those who blocked their paths would end up dead.

"Teacher Sun, what do you mean by this?"

"What the hell?"

"Coward!"

Watching as the aboriginals fled, someone lashed out. Some of them even glared at Sun Mo, feeling displeased.

"Why don't we follow them? If Headmaster An were to hear a commotion, she might come over."

Murong Mingyue proposed.

"En!"

Sun Mo had the same thought.

However, the people in front weren't pleased by this.. After all, Sun Mo was clearly trying to take advantage of the situation.

Chapter 970: Happiness Came Too Quickly, Like A Tornado

"Sun Mo, what do you mean by this?"

A 6-stars great teacher lashed out. Moreover, he called Sun Mo by his name, sounding very rude.

"You are?"

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

"Wang Zhong, a 6-stars great teacher, grandmaster-level weaponsmith, grandmaster-level archeologist, and grandmaster-level linguist. He is a strong expert in the Longevity Realm."

It was no wonder this guy dared to speak so rudely. He was a grandmaster in three areas. Just the fact that he was a grandmaster of archeology was enough to make him very popular amongst the many famous schools.

Some great teachers didn't have much interest in teaching students. Instead, they devoted their energy to exploring the Darkness Continent.

It could be said that Wang Zhong had spent a great part of his life on this land's ruins. Therefore, he hadn't had much interaction with Sun Mo and naturally didn't care if their relationship was good or not.

"Hmph!"

Wang Zhong let out a cold snort, clearly feeling that Sun Mo was not fitting to ask for his name. "Sun Mo, since you don't wish to put in any effort, then please leave."

"Does this road belong to you? This happens to be the direction I'm heading to, but you are saying that I can't use this road?"

Since the other party's attitude was bad, then Sun Mo didn't hold back either.

"Pay attention to your words, otherwise, don't blame me for not holding back."

Wang Zhong threatened.

Sun Mo followed behind the group. Gradually, his countenance changed a little.

"What's the matter?"

Murong Mingyue asked in a soft voice.

"I feel that something isn't right. Let's follow them for a little longer. If we still don't see An Xinhui and the others then, we'll leave."

Sun Mo didn't wish to continue any further.

Given his understanding of these aboriginals, they shouldn't be so weak. Even if they couldn't win in a fight, they'd also be very fast when fleeing.

Right now, this feeling was as if they were intentionally luring everyone toward a certain place.

After running for a little longer, the aboriginals in front were suddenly attacked. They had no choice but to stop.

"Teacher An, good job!"

Wang Zhong was elated and urged everyone, "Hurry up and kill them."

"Who?"

Sun Mo looked up and saw that the group led by An Xinhui had stopped the aboriginals. He instantly felt his scalp turning numb.

(Why are you joining in?)

"Sister Xinhui, stop fighting. Let them go."

Sun Mo bellowed.

Swoosh!

Everyone glared angrily at Sun Mo, especially Wang Zhong whose countenance was grim.

“Sun Mo, after this matter is over, I’ll definitely ask you for a spar.”

Quite a number of great teachers in the group gloated.

(Hehe! Sun Mo has gotten himself in trouble.)

“Little Momo?”

An Xinhui didn’t expect to encounter Sun Mo. She had wanted to greet him, but then she heard Wang Zhong’s words and immediately bellowed.

“Wang Zhong, you’re a 6-stars great teacher, so why are you bullying a junior? If you really want to have a spar, come look for me!”

An Xinhui’s words were said with great dominance.

However, no one felt that she wasn’t fitted for this.

Although An Xinhui was bad at being a headmaster, her strength was deep and unfathomable.

She was the strongest genius in the Heavenly Mystery Academy, one that was hard to encounter in 1,000 years. Amongst the great teachers of the same age group, she’d be able to rank in the top three. Challenging opponents of a higher cultivation level was a common thing to them.

Fighting great teachers of the same cultivation level would be considered bullying.

Seeing An Xinhui being so defensive of Sun Mo, the hearts of all the male great teachers present shattered. They felt envy, jealousy, hatred, and a strong urge to see Sun Mo die here.

(Why are you the one who gets to enjoy such a beautiful great teacher?)

“...”

Wang Zhong’s disposition dampened a little. To speak the truth, he didn’t wish to offend a genius like An Xinhui.

Sun Mo’s reputation had only grown in the past one year or so, through his outstanding performances in the great teacher examinations. But An Xinhui had enjoyed the reputation of a genius for ten years, from the point she entered her school.

If it wasn’t to inherit the Central Province Academy’s headmaster position, which led to her being tied down by secular matters over the past few years and thus delaying her cultivation, she’d probably have become incredibly strong.

Oh right, it was said that after Sun Mo shared some of her burdens, she immediately rose to a 4-stars this year.

“Back off!”

An Xinhui instructed.

The Central Province Academy’s group immediately moved away.

The aboriginals immediately charged past them. An Xinhui noticed that the aboriginal in the lead took a long look at Sun Mo. It wasn't a look of gratitude, but one of worry and resentment.

"Could this be a plot?"

An Xinhui frowned.

"Sun Mo!"

Gu Xiuxun greeted Sun Mo, but he had no time to chat with her.

"Wang Zhong, you guys better stop chasing after them. There's a problem with these aboriginals."

Sun Mo reminded the other party.

He wasn't doing this for Wang Zhong but for the safety of the students.

There were close to 100 people in total from these few famous schools' groups. Out of which, half of them were students. They were all outstanding students with great prospects ahead of them.

"What problem?"

Wang Zhong shot back.

"Instinct!"

Sun Mo had no idea.

"Scram!"

After Wang Zhong retorted, he stopped paying any heed to Sun Mo. When he passed by An Xinhui, he couldn't help but complain, "Is there something wrong with your fiancé's head?"

"You're the one who has something wrong with your head!"

An Xinhui said coldly.

"Sun Mo, why are there only the two of you here?"

"Teacher Sun!"

"Teacher Sun, how are your achievements?"

Everyone chipped in and asked, while the students quickly bowed and greeted him.

"What problem is there with those aboriginals?"

Liu Mubai frowned.

He had come on this trip too.

"I've had a few exchanges with them. Without exception, all of them were fearless of death and wouldn't escape like this. Moreover, don't you guys think that they are escaping too calmly?"

Sun Mo explained.

“In that round of attacks earlier, we’d be able to slay a few of them if we were to go all out. It’d be considered some achievements too.”

Liu Mubai still found it a pity.

After all, before absolute power, any tricks would be useless. They’d be too trashy if 100 of them couldn’t kill over ten aboriginals.

“Alright, let’s listen to Teacher Sun!”

Jin Mujie interjected. She then asked curiously, “Why did you guys come here? Do you have any goals?”

An Xinhui hadn’t used the dragon seeking pearl but was lucky enough to have caught a hostage. After interrogating the hostage, they found out their holy ground was here and thus had come to seek treasures.

“I’ve gotten my hand on a map from the aboriginals.”

After Sun Mo said that, a series of gasps rang out.

“Where is it?”

Everyone crowded over, feeling very excited. With a map, it’d mean that they’d have an extremely great advantage.

“Leave the map be. Sister Xinhui, the reason I’ve come to look for you is because I want to get everyone to hurry up and retreat.”

Sun Mo urged, “The Dark Dawn’s Doyen—the Green-robed Ancestor—is within this holy ground. Moreover, the magnates of those aboriginals aren’t people we can afford to offend.”

Sssss!

Hearing the name ‘Green-robed Ancestor’, everyone gasped.

“Did you see him in person? Could someone have intentionally spread rumors, wanting to scare off competitors?” Liu Mubai questioned.

“We’ve met him twice.”

Murong Mingyue rolled her eyes. This guy was really annoying.

“What?”

Liu Mubai was stunned.

(Anyone would die from encountering such a major character once! How did you manage to escape twice?)

Liu Mubai felt doubtful. Sun Mo couldn’t be a member of the Dark Dawn, could he?

“The Green-robed Ancestor wants to take Sun Mo as his disciple and thus didn’t kill him!”

Murong Mingyue explained so these people wouldn’t let their imagination run wild.

“...”

Everyone was speechless and they looked at Sun Mo with a stunned expression.

(Aren't you being too outstanding? To think that you're able to enthrall the heart of a Doyen from the Dark Dawn? That's a Half-step Saint!)

“But what are we going to do with the results if we were to leave right now?”

Jin Mujie's head ached.

They had only found some herbs over the past few days and didn't make any important discoveries.

“You guys haven't found any secret treasures of darkness at all?” Murong Mingyue frowned.

“It has only been a few days!” Liu Mubai argued.

“Judging from your tone, you guys have found something good, right?”

Jin Mujie didn't see Li Ziqi's group and thus was even more certain of her guess. Otherwise, Sun Mo wouldn't let the students leave first.

“It's alright!”

Sun Mo nodded.

“What the hell do you mean by it's alright?”

Liu Mubai complained, “Teacher Sun, the results of the competition will affect our school's ranking. We mustn't take it lightly.”

“Don't worry, we'll definitely be able to step up to a higher grade.”

Murong Mingyue couldn't take it anymore. “Let's stop with the chat and hurry up!”

No one moved. Everyone was shocked by the words ‘step up to a higher grade’.

“What did you guys find?” Jin Mujie was curious.

“A No Return, a Life-Death Flower, and a Homeward-Bound Ginseng.”

These things needed to be reported anyway, so he didn't keep it secret.

An Xinhui's group felt at a loss as if they were drowning in water.

What were these things? They hadn't heard of them before! But they sounded very amazing!

“Are they very valuable?”

Gu Xiuxun asked hesitantly.

“I don't know if they are valuable or not, but I know that No Return can allow a plant to evolve into a greater lifeform.”

“As for the Life-Death Flower, after eating it, it could heal injuries and give one several hundred years of lifespan. As for the Homeward-Bound Ginseng...”

With each introduction Murong Mingyue gave, the astonishment on the teachers and students’ faces deepened.

“Hurry up! What about the Homeward-Bound Ginseng?”

Gu Xiuxun urged.

“We’ll need to keep it a secret!”

Murong Mingyue didn’t wish to say it. If others were to find out that this thing could allow a person to have two lives, then it couldn’t be their trump card anymore.

“Sun Mo, tell me secretly!”

Gu Xiuxun tugged Sun Mo’s sleeves. “I promise I won’t tell anyone.”

“I’ll tell you after we go back!”

Sun Mo persuaded, “Sister Xinhui, if you don’t wish to miss out on this chance, then let the students go back first and just leave a few great teachers behind.”

“Alright!” An Xinhui made the decision. “Teacher Jin, Teacher Liu, please send the students back.”

Just these two species of darkness alone would be sufficient for the school’s grade to stay at its current grade. They might even move up one grade higher.

(Little Momo, you’re really my strong pillar!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +1,000. Reverence (44,500/100,000).

An Xinhui’s face flushed a little. She felt too embarrassed that the school could advance by a grade when she hadn’t done anything at all.

Happiness really came too quickly, like a tornado.

“Xinhui, I wish to stay behind.” Liu Mubai refused.

His mind was in a mess right now.

(Why did I lose again? I have never heard of the species of darkness that Sun Mo found. Isn’t the gap between us too great?)

(This won’t do! I must put up a fight!)

Liu Mubai had a strong pride and wasn’t willing to lose so badly.

Very soon, An Xinhui made a decision. In the end, the ones who could stay behind were herself, Sun Mo, Liu Mubai, Jin Mujie, and Murong Mingyue.

Gu Xiuxun wanted to stay behind too, but she wasn’t strong enough.

Murong Mingyue wasn't interested in exploration, and the reason she stayed behind was to protect Sun Mo.

"You guys must leave this forest as soon as possible and rush back to the base."

Sun Mo reminded them repeatedly.

"What's next? Where should we head to?"

Liu Mubai licked his lips. "Where's your map? Take it out and show everyone."

"Let's follow Wang Zhong and the others. We might be able to pick up some loots!"

Jin Mujie proposed.