

Teacher 971

Chapter 971: Ecology Battleship, Strong Enemies Attacking

“Haha, let’s see where you guys can run off too now.”

Wang Zhong was very happy.

These ten or more aboriginals ran into a big hall in their anxiety. Other than some metal pipes around, there weren’t even any windows for ventilation.

“You guys are doomed!”

The great teachers blocked the only exit.

“Teacher Wang, how should we split the corpses?”

A great teacher asked, unable to control himself.

The aboriginals’ corpses were very valuable to alchemists and herbalists.

“I’ll take five. You guys can split the rest.”

Wang Zhong didn’t stand on ceremony.

The great teachers’ smiles turned a little stiff. However, Wang Zhong was a 6-stars great teacher, and they couldn’t afford to offend him. They had no choice but to accept this allocation.

“Let’s cut the crap and hurry up!”

Wang Zhong urged.

“Hmm?”

The other famous schools’ teachers and students were stunned. They thought to themselves, (Aren’t you being too uncivilized? You only want the spoils and don’t want to do anything!)

“Why are you guys all in a daze? Hurry up!”

Wang Zhong urged, “After we have killed them, we still have to explore other places.”

The great teachers had no choice but to make a move. In order to prevent any unexpected turn of events, all of their members entered this great hall and crowded over.

The aboriginals exchanged a glance and then suddenly removed the deer leather water bags that were attached to their waists. They smashed the water bags fiercely onto the nearby floor and walls.

Pa! Pa!

The water bags broke and red liquid splattered out. There was also a faint stench that permeated the air.

“What’s that?”

“They seem like blood?”

“I feel that there’s a scheme here!”

The great teachers’ countenances turned grim.

“Regardless if there’s a scheme or not, wouldn’t it be fine if we were to hurry up and kill them all then leave?”

Wang Zhong said in disdain. He also felt that the situation was amiss and thus no longer just waited and watched from the sidelines. However, just as he pounced toward those aboriginals, the pipes above the big hall suddenly trembled and rumbling sounds rang out.

Everyone looked up. About a few seconds later, a stream of black ‘tidal waves’ gushed out from the pipe’s opening.

Rustle! Rustle!

The ‘tidal waves’ gushed down toward the great teachers.

“What the hell?”

Everyone was taken by great surprise, their scalps turning numb.

They had also seen clearly that those ‘tidal waves’ were black bug swarms. Each of the bugs was only the size of a nail cap, and they looked like dung beetles.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Everyone swung their blades instinctively, performing their great techniques, wanting to chase these bugs away. However, there were too many of them. Although a lot of the bugs were killed, more immediately came gushing forth.

Hu!

Everyone was engulfed and then there were sharp agonizing cries that could break one’s eardrums.

These bugs were carnivorous.

Their mouths were very sharp and would tear off a piece of meat when they bit onto their bodies. It might be fine if there were just one or two of them. But there were too many of these bugs around.

The bugs were densely packed, covering all over the students, making them appear like a big black ball.

The great teachers performed their ultimate techniques to shake off the bugs, but more of them would surround them.

“The plan is a success!”

The aboriginals looked at this scene excitedly.

“It’s a pity that a few of them didn’t follow us.”

“That’s right. He must be a strong invader to be able to see through our intentions. Therefore, I’d rather let these fools off but kill that human.”

“We can go and counterattack them instead!”

The aboriginals were referring to Sun Mo.

Their escape was just a battle tactic. The ridiculous thing was that these invaders had fallen for their trick easily.

They thought that they could win with numbers?

Such naivety!

“Hurry up and leave this place!”

A great teacher bellowed, wanting to dash out toward the only door. However, when he turned his head, he felt despair.

It was because there were also many black bugs darted out from there.

The weaker students died after struggling for ten or more seconds. Then, at a rate that could be seen by the naked eyes, only a pile of white bones were left behind. Gradually, even the white bones were gone.

“Go to those aboriginals and catch them.”

Wang Zhong bellowed.

Since those aboriginals dared to summon these bugs, they must know a way to get rid of them.

The survivors struggled to hang on and charge over. However, the aboriginals were no fools and had been prepared for this. They immediately dodged.

This holy ground was in fact a large-scale experimental lab. The area they were in had been used to deal with trash.

Incineration would produce waste gas that'd pollute the environment and thus affect those experimental plants' growth and composition. Therefore, the experimental lab invented a method to deal with living creatures.

They created such bugs that would eat anything, including plastics, bones, meat, fiber, metal, and many others.

However, to avoid the bugs going out of control and becoming a biohazard, their stamina was very weak. This meant that once they left this place and traveled long distances, they'd die from fatigue within 500 meters.

Therefore, when there was no food, they'd enter hibernation.

An elder from the Greenhaze Tribe had discovered these bugs and invented repellent powder that could prevent them from getting bitten by these bugs.

The reason why Sun Mo had felt something amiss wasn't only because these aboriginals looked too calm when they were fleeing. The scent on their bodies also made him feel uncomfortable.

He had had close contact with the green-skinned female and thus knew that this wasn't how the aboriginals' body scent was like.

No one would apply something on their bodies for no reason. There must be a scheme.

As the bugs engulfed them, the teachers and students' struggles became increasingly weaker.

At this moment, they felt extremely regretful.

If only they had listened to Sun Mo's advice earlier!

He was a rising star who had created an unprecedented record of becoming a three-time champion within a year. If someone like him wasn't giving chase, wouldn't that mean that there was a great danger?

"I feel such great regret!"

Wang Zhong was in despair. He thought back on how he had proudly lashed out at Sun Mo earlier. He had thought that he was very cool at that point. But now, he felt like he was just an idiot.

(If I was given another chance, I'd definitely be friendly toward Sun Mo.)

Five minutes later, the bug swarm was done. They then gathered around the aboriginals. If the aboriginals didn't have repellent powder applied on their bodies, they'd be eaten up as well.

"Come, let's go hunt down that group of humans."

The aboriginals had their eyes on Sun Mo.

...

Sun Mo let Liu Mubai look at the map but didn't agree to Jin Mujie's proposal of picking up some loots. Instead, he planned to search other places.

After having stayed here for close to half a day, Sun Mo noticed through traces that this place was a large-scale experimental lab.

"This map is so detailed!"

Jin Mujie was first surprised and then had expectations. "I wonder where facilities like the treasury are located?"

"Be careful. Enemies coming!"

Sun Mo heard the Holy Pharaoh's warning.

"Aboriginals or Dark Dawn?"

Liu Mubai was raring to go.

"It's the aboriginals. Let's go. Don't meet them head-on."

Because of Lian Fangcao, Sun Mo didn't wish to fight it out with the aboriginals. Therefore, he accelerated and started running. However, the aboriginals didn't wish to let them off and chased after them relentlessly.

Ten minutes later, Sun Mo's group of five was blocked by the aboriginals in a passageway.

"Kill!"

The aboriginals let out explosive bellows and threw out javelins.

The javelin tips had strong poison on them, and they'd kill upon contact.

"They are the aboriginals who escaped just now!"

Liu Mubai noticed that not a single one of the aboriginals were missing, shocking him. Since they were counterattacking, wouldn't that mean that things bode ill for Wang Zhong and the others?

"This way!"

Sun Mo kicked open a door on the right and charged in. He then held his bow, wanting to attack from the door. At the same time, he remained wary on both sides of the door as there were ambushes.

"Shush!"

The other party did a hand gesture, indicating for Sun Mo's group to go further away.

The aboriginals caught up. When they saw that the group of five didn't block the door, they felt at ease and gave up on being wary of the surroundings. However, the moment they entered, they were attacked.

Crossbow arrows were launched out incessantly, followed by fierce slashing by sharp blades.

The aboriginals were caught off guard and over half of them fell. The remaining ones didn't manage to do much before they were slashed and fell too.

"They are the Saint Gate's battle troops!"

When Liu Mubai saw that Sun Mo was being wary of these people, he quickly reminded him.

"You guys are rendered in a difficult position just from being chased down by over ten aboriginals! This is really bringing shame to the great teacher title!"

The leader was a bearded guy. He threw a glance at Sun Mo's group and then lashed out fiercely.

"Boss, these people are from the Central Province Academy."

A soldier reminded softly.

"The Central Province Academy?"

The leader's eyes widened. His gaze looked toward Sun Mo, then turned to Liu Mubai for a while before returning to Sun Mo.

"You're Great Teacher Sun, Sun Mo?"

The leader asked. This time around, his attitude had gotten a lot better.

Liu Mubai was almost driven to death from fury. (Why do you think that I'm not Sun Mo? Is my disposition so repulsive?)

"I am Sun Mo!"

Sun Mo cupped his fists together. "May I ask for your great name?"

"My insignificant name isn't worth mentioning!"

The leader smiled. "I'm sorry, I was mistaken. Although you were escaping, you are still composed. Therefore, your act must be intentional. If I'm not mistaken, you should have noticed that we're hiding here, right?"

"En!"

Sun Mo nodded. Retaliation Storm had been activated and this attracted his attention.

As the door was locked, the leader had no idea who the people were outside. Therefore, his hostility grew, resulting in the Retaliation Storm being activated.

When Sun Mo dashed in with Great Invincibility activated, he was gambling on this.

As long as the other party wasn't aboriginals, they'd definitely be attacked by the aboriginals regardless of what kind of people they were. When that happened, it'd take off some pressure from Sun Mo's group.

"How are you planning to repay us after we have helped you kill these aboriginals?"

The leader looked toward Liu Mubai. "The thing in your hand couldn't be the map of this ruin, could it?"

"It isn't!"

Liu Mubai shook his head. Something this good mustn't be told to others.

"Do you dare swear?" The leader questioned.

Liu Mubai was angry. "Is it any of your business?"

"Is it really a map? Where did you guys get it?"

The leader was curious.

Even though Liu Mubai didn't reply to his question, smart people would be able to infer the answer they wanted from his reaction. Otherwise, Liu Mubai wouldn't appear to be in exasperation.

"From the aboriginals!"

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

Wang Han, an expert at the ninth level of the Longevity Realm. These words immediately appeared in front of Sun Mo's eyes.

Wang Han's eyes lit up. "Can you lend it to me to take a look?"

With a map, exploring the place would become a lot easier.

“In exchange, shouldn’t you tell me a few valuable locations?”

Sun Mo tilted his head. “Give him the map.”

“What gives him the rights?”

Liu Mubai wasn’t willing to do that.

“Give it to him. What if he forcibly snatches it?”

Jin Mujie sighed.

“Magnanimous!”

Wang Han put up a thumbs-up. “Since Teacher Sun is like this, then I mustn’t be stingy either.”

Therefore, after Wang Han opened up the map and took a serious look at it, he pointed to a few spots and said, “I feel that these three places are very important.”

Sun Mo wanted to ask about the environment of those three positions when Retaliation Storm was activated once again.

Chapter 972: Why Are You the One Who Takes the Benefits for Every Good Thing?

“Enemies are coming, everyone be careful!”

Sun Mo warned in a low voice.

At this moment, if he shouted and was heard by their enemies, the other party might instantly attack. If that was the case, his side would be caught unaware.

By warning in a low voice now, they could get themselves prepared. At the very least, they could adjust their mentalities.

Let alone An Xinhui and Jin Mujie, even Liu Mubai didn’t doubt Sun Mo’s judgment. Hence, they immediately became alert and stared warily at their surroundings.

The troops of the Saint Gate were using gazes of ridicule as they looked at Sun Mo like he was someone crazy.

“Do you have a mental illness?”

Someone ridiculed.

(We frequently experience bloody battles and have fought countless times against the evil villains from the Dark Dawn. Our instincts are extremely sharp, but we don’t sense anything at all.)

It was indeed true that Sun Mo’s teaching capabilities were very high. But what about his combat skill?

(Sorry! You are just a noob!)

The gazes of everyone were filled with superiority as they looked at Sun Mo.

This was very common. After all, males would always want to prove that they were more superior to others.

“Shut up!”

Yet, Wang Han was frowning as he berated.

A human’s fame was like a tree’s shadow. Sun Mo definitely lived up to his reputation. Since he said something like this, they naturally had to regard it with importance.

“Leave here quickly!”

Sun Mo urged.

Although he didn’t know what his enemies wanted to do, Retaliation Storm already caused his nerves to be stretched taut as his heart pounded rapidly.

“It’s poisonous smoke!”

An Xinhui was the first to discover the crux.

A type of odorless and colorless gas was disseminated through the air.

Everyone swiftly left the room and dashed into the corridor. But before they could run far, all of them were immobilized.

Bang!

A soldier knocked into Liu Mubai’s back.

“What are you doing? Why did you suddenly halt?”

The other party grumbled.

“I...I cannot move!”

Liu Mubai turned pale with shock.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and looked at Liu Mubai.

Warning: Target is infected by parasites, he has lost all perception of his body.

“Damn, it’s a bug master!”

Sun Mo felt his scalp turning numb. This was the type of enemy he didn’t wish to encounter the most.

“The Green-robed Ancestor has arrived!”

Wang Han’s expression turned pale. The Saint Gate had some information about the Green-robed Ancestor. He was a bug master and was a graduate from the Myriad Spirits Academy. He was most proficient in administering gu-poison and using gu-bugs.

“Leader, ignore us and leave first!”

The subordinates shouted.

Wang Han was also a decisive man. He knew that if he stayed behind, it would be like courting death. Hence, he grabbed the map from Liu Mubai who was frozen solid, and rushed to leave.

They already had some harvests like some seeds and a few diaries. He had to quickly return and report this to the Saint Gate. So, even if he died, his death would have value.

“I’ll f*** your mom!”

Liu Mubai cursed and exerted some force, wanting to chase after him. But before he could take two steps forward, his legs grew soft as he knelt on the ground.

The others also lay on the ground, paralyzed.

As Wang Han ran away, the Green-robed Ancestor also appeared in the corridor.

He didn’t panic that someone was escaping. He had the bearing of a Saint.

“Sun Mo, we meet again.”

The Green-robed Ancestor greeted.

“Where’s that aboriginal elder? Was he killed by you?”

Sun Mo cast a few glances over and discovered that the robes of the Green-robed Ancestor were tidy. There were no signs that he had just undergone a tough battle.

“Nope, this place is after all, the homeground of the aboriginals.”

At the Green-robed Ancestor’s level, the temporary loss of an advantage wasn’t something embarrassing to speak of. In any case, all would be good as long as he was the final victor.

“That’s really too regretful.”

Sun Mo sighed. He actually didn’t care who would win or lose. But by speaking like this, he would give the Green-robed Ancestor a feeling that they were on the same site.

If he was alone, he would definitely be unyielding in his attitude. But now, An Xinhui, Murong Mingyue, and Jin Mujie were all here. He didn’t want them to be injured.

“Hehe!”

The Green-robed Ancestor was fond of Sun Mo’s attitude. “How about it? Have you considered my suggestion?”

“Can I have more time to consider?”

Sun Mo smiled bitterly.

“Will there be a difference if you have more time?”

The Green-robed Ancestor glanced at An Xinhui and the others. "Alright then, I guess I'll act like the good guy until the end. When I see you again the next time, I hope I will hear a satisfying answer from you."

After the Green-robed Ancestor finished speaking, a thudding sound rang out as he slammed his crutch onto the ground.

The troops of the Saint Gate in the surroundings immediately stood up.

"Go, kill your leader!"

As the Green-robed Ancestor instructed, those soldiers rushed out with no hesitation.

Upon seeing this, Sun Mo's scalp turned numb.

If one was to name a thing that was more terrifying than death, it would naturally be losing the freedom to control one's body.

"Don't let down my appreciation of you."

The Green-robed Ancestor cast a deep glance at Sun Mo before leaving. This was his last act of kindness. If Sun Mo rejected him again, he would directly make Sun Mo into a bug puppet.

"What should we do now?"

Liu Mubai probed a little and discovered that he still couldn't move.

"Sun Mo, what did the Green-robed Ancestor want you to do?"

An Xinhui was worried.

"He wants me to be his student."

Sun Mo smiled bitterly.

"What?" Liu Mubai started. "The ordinary type or the personal type?"

"If it's just to accept him as an ordinary student, would he need to make such a huge fanfare?"

Murong Mingyue scolded. (With the urgency of the situation, you are actually caring about this?)

"..."

Liu Mubai suddenly felt his enthusiasm waning.

He again discovered that his rival was so much more brilliant than he was.

Even a Doyen from the Dark Dawn wanted to accept Sun Mo as a personal student and let him inherit the Doyen's knowledge.

As for himself?

The Green-robed Ancestor didn't even glance at him.

Moreover, he only survived because of Sun Mo's presence.

(How should I work hard?)

Liu Mubai had experienced several states of heart, having felt that Sun Mo wasn't worthy to be his competitor, to being shocked, to feeling helpless and finally in despair... Every time he had been surpassed by Sun Mo, he had depended on his powerful will to awaken his intent to battle. But this time around...

(I really can't stand this anymore! Just let me die! I've always been depressed and say, why would the heavens give birth to Sun Mo if it gave birth to Liu Mubai? It seems that I have severely overestimated myself. I'm not worthy of saying such words.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liu Mubai +10,000. Respect (13,000/100,000).

Sun Mo cast an astonished glance at Liu Mubai after he received such a huge amount of favorable impression points.

(Have you gone crazy?)

Liu Mubai laughed helplessly. If it wasn't for the fact that he couldn't move, he would have bowed with clasped hands.

He decided that from now on, he would no longer compete with Sun Mo and just strictly become a pedagogue.

Actually, Liu Mubai had misunderstood this. If the Green-robed Ancestor had seen him display his talent, he would also want to recruit Liu Mubai.

"What should we do now?"

Jin Mujie was greatly anxious. Although the Green-robed Ancestor said that he would give them time until their next meeting, it actually wasn't that far off in the future.

Now that everyone had been infected by his gu-bugs, they couldn't control themselves. An order from the Green-robed Ancestor was sufficient to make them rush over to him.

"I might have a solution."

Sun Mo did his utmost and stretched his hands toward his bag.

The stiff and cumbersome feeling made him feel like he was wearing armor that weighed several hundred jin.

"Y...you..."

Jin Mujie was stunned. (How can you move? Your cultivation base should be lower than mine, but I can't even move a single finger.)

An Xinhui was astonished.

"I drank a type of honey before."

Sun Mo used a total of five minutes to take out the tube containing the crown bee honey from his bag. After that, he gritted his teeth and bit the cork, opening it.

“What honey is this? It is so fragrant!”

“Is this honey the antidote?”

Murong Mingyue’s eyes brightened.

“Even if it is not, it has the effect of inhibiting poisons.”

Sun Mo explained.

“How did you discover this?”

Murong Mingyue was curious.

“Didn’t Lu Cangqiong control human puppets to hunt us before? I discovered that when those puppets were stung by the crown bees, they recovered some consciousness and some degree of control over their bodies. Also, have you discovered that the degree of stiffness is less than theirs?”

Sun Mo was someone good at observation. Moreover, they were in a situation where they had to fight against an unknown formidable enemy. Hence, they must not miss out on any details.

Unfortunately, Sun Mo drank 500g of honey, but his condition showed no signs of becoming better.

“I think we might really be finished this time around.”

Sun Mo bitterly smiled.

Everyone fell silent.

“If there’s really no solution, I will become the Green-robed Ancestor’s personal student, so he won’t harm any of you temporarily.”

Honestly speaking, if Sun Mo had a choice, he admired the Four Phases Starlord Duanmu Li, who had already died, even more.

“No need for that.”

An Xinhui and the other three spoke out in unison.

Great teachers regarded their morals and integrity as the most important things. By doing something like this, Sun Mo’s reputation would be tainted and he wouldn’t be able to remain in the great teacher world.

“We can’t sit and wait for death, we have to think of a solution!”

Liu Mubai analyzed. “Sun Mo, make me bleed.”

“...”

Murong Mingyue wanted to roll her eyes. “Do you dare to be even more stupid?”

The treatment method of releasing blood wouldn’t even be used by uneducated barbarians.

“Well, we are idling after all and might as well try something.”

Liu Mubai urged. “Remember to cut me deeper.”

Sun Mo didn't do this because it was too stupid. This was simply insulting his intelligence.

“There's another solution. I can summon Little Silver and construct a teleportation gate, allowing us to escape first before we make any further plans.”

Sun Mo thought of another idea.

“What Little Silver?”

Liu Mubai and Jin Mujie had dumbfounded looks on their faces. “From the sound of this, is he a slave of yours?”

“It's an eight-gate cloud.”

Sun Mo was already summoning it.

“What?”

Liu Mubai's eyes widened as disbelief filled his face. “What did you say?”

Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to explain.

“Xinhui, did I hear wrongly?”

Jin Mujie glanced at An Xinhui. “He actually said he has an eight-gate cloud? My heavens, that is a rare species ranked #10 of the magical darkness species list. Even the word ‘priceless’ cannot describe its value.”

“In the entire Nine Provinces, I estimate that fewer than 100 people have personally seen this cloud before.”

Liu Mubai's lips twitched.

“What do you mean by estimate? Be bolder and don't use such a word.”

Jin Mujie berated.

Liu Mubai didn't reply. He gulped down a mouthful of saliva and glanced at Sun Mo.

Given his understanding of Sun Mo, this fellow absolutely wouldn't say something meaningless. Hence, didn't that mean he really had such a rare creature?

(My heavens. Brat, you have hidden yourself really deeply!)

For a time, Liu Mubai's gaze was filled with envy when he looked at Sun Mo. It was like a eunuch who became one at the age of six suddenly seeing a man enjoying the company of a harem of 3,000 beautiful women every night.

Was there still any heavenly justice?

(Why are you the one who takes the benefits for every good thing? I really feel like beating you up!)

“Teacher Sun, hurry up and summon Little Silver so we can admire it!”

Liu Mubai urged.. When he shouted the name ‘Little Silver’, his tone was as gentle as water as though he was conversing with his dream lover.

Chapter 973: I Don’t Want Such a Master Even if You Beat Me to Death!

“I’ve summoned it!”

Sun Mo’s brows were tightly furrowed.

Little Silver’s element was in the air. Once it got close to the ground, the degree of danger it faced would be greatly enhanced.

Right now, this place was filled with great teachers and evil people from the Dark Dawn, and there were also the greenhaze aboriginals. There were so many experts here and once Little Silver was discovered, it would surely trigger a hunt and intense snatching for it.

Honestly speaking, the most valuable secret treasure in this experimental ground might not even be as valuable as Little Silver.

“We can only gamble.”

Sun Mo sighed.

Waiting was the most arduous thing to do. Even though the duration was only a few minutes, a minute was like a year.

Liu Mubai couldn’t move and could only fall into a daze. He felt like a stone statue, and he was in this situation before the woman he liked. It displayed his uselessness even more.

“The world is too vast while I’m too tiny and inconsequential!”

Liu Mubai’s heart state had improved. In the future, he was prepared to use a gaze filled with reverence to look at the world.

(If I can return alive, I might as well devote my efforts to research and passing on knowledge!)

(What’s the point of fighting for a false reputation?)

Just when Liu Mubai was distracted, a shout from Jin Mujie woke him up.

“It’s here!”

But after Jin Mujie saw that the thing flying in was a huge bee, she was astonished.

“Ah? This is an eight-gate cloud? It is indeed beautiful!”

Liu Mubai’s eyes were wide open.

The bee’s body had golden and black patterns, shining with a layer of light. Its wings were flapping and emitting a low buzzing noise.

The most conspicuous part was its large compound eyes. When you matched gazes with it, it felt like it could see through your soul.

(Wait a minute! But why does the appearance of this fellow seem to be like a bee? Could it be an illusion?)

“Nope, this fellow is a crown bee.”

Sun Mo glanced at the giant bee whose size was about half a meter. This should be a queen bee, right?

As expected, a few seconds after it flew into the corridor, a large number of bees started flying in as well. A short time later, this place seemed to be filled with flying golden bees.

“Ah?”

Liu Mubai’s fine hair stood up. What should they do now?

These bees were so large, just a few of them were enough to sting someone to death, right?

The stinger of the queen bee was stained with the color red. Evidently, it had killed quite a few people. After it saw Sun Mo, it immediately flew over rapidly.

(There’s no mistake. It is this human, his body has the smell of the Life-Death Flower. This damnable thief, I’m going to kill him!)

Sun Mo didn’t even think about it and directly cast Land Proof.

Pak!

A golden light shot forth.

The bee attempted to evade but it was useless. The light directly hit its body.

Pak!

The queen bee shuddered and almost fell onto the ground. However, it soon regained its balance. After that, it was thoroughly enraged and started making squeaking sounds.

Hu~

The bees behind it immediately swept forth like a golden-colored tide.

Swish! Swish!

Sun Mo was afraid of failure, and he continued casting Land Proof. It was a pity that after five casts, he exhausted all his spirit qi. As to whether it succeeded or not, it could only depend on his luck.

“Oh no, how swollen would I become now?”

Even if Liu Mubai died, he wanted to die with a proper appearance. However, he soon didn’t have the time to think nonsensical thoughts because the swarm of bees already rushed over. When they were about to clash, it was as though they were tides that rammed into a huge dam and got directly blocked.

Great Desolation Dragon, Dragon Might Prevails!

Boom!

Sun Mo's mental energy that had been enhanced by the Battle God seeped out and blasted the bees, causing them to feel the most terrifying shock.

At the very least, one-fifth of the bees fell onto the ground with a thud and died from fright.

The remaining ones either turned around or avoided Sun Mo's group by swerving, grazing their bodies along the walls as they were thrown into chaos.

Although it was a queen bee of the crown bees, its body was shuddering from the impact.

Sun Mo gritted his teeth and squeezed out his life energy, transforming it into one more cast of the spiritual divine language.

Swish~

Golden light shone on the queen bee's body. This time around, the light didn't fade. After it stopped for a few seconds, it melded into the queen bee's body and branded its soul.

Contract concluded.

The queen bee started. After it understood what had just happened, it got enraged.

Wu~

An intense soundwave immediately blasted out. Sun Mo and the others were engulfed by it and felt their inner organs were on the verge of exploding. It was exceedingly hard to bear.

Ka! Ka! Ka!

Among these people, Liu Mubai's strength was the weakest, hence, his bones emitted the loudest sound. The sound resembled something bearing weight over its limits. Even his skin had cracked apart.

"Hurry up and stop!"

Sun Mo roared.

The queen bee eventually stopped not because it wanted to listen to Sun Mo's command, but because if Sun Mo died, it would die as well. It simply wasn't worth it.

"You are a thief. Quickly release me from the contract!"

The soul of the queen bee was roaring in anger.

"You are then the thief, your whole family are thieves."

Sun Mo directly shot back.

At such a time, his momentum absolutely mustn't be weak.

"You stole my Life-Death Flower."

The queen bee reproached.

“Stop farting. Would it respond to you if you called out to it?”

“I’ve already accompanied it for 300 years!” The queen bee coldly laughed.

“If I have you by my side for 300 years, can I say that you belong to me then?” Sun Mo mocked.

“Eh!”

The queen bee was at a loss for words.

“You are clearly coveting the Life-Death Flower, but it was taken by me in the end. This was why you were enraged.”

Sun Mo analyzed. “If my analysis isn’t wrong, you basically don’t have the ability to pluck the flower, right?”

“I’m leaving it there to harvest its nectar!”

The queen bee was arguing for the sake of arguing.

Who wouldn’t want a good item that could increase one’s lifespan by several centuries?

Although the Life-Death Flower was a plant, it possessed intelligence. There was no problem if the queen bee wanted to disseminate its pollen, but if the queen bee wanted to eat it, it would immediately sink into an illusion.

“Let’s ignore this for now. Do you know what’s wrong with our bodies?”

Sun Mo asked.

“No idea!” The queen bee naturally wouldn’t care about this. “Quickly dispel the contract!”

“Impossible. Unless you remove the toxins in our bodies.”

Sun Mo contemplated on how he would be able to persuade this bee.

“I can’t do it.”

The queen bee didn’t want to care about this matter.

“Can’t the poison in your stinger neutralize it?”

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight, but it only showed the words ‘unknown target’.

“Do you want to die?”

The queen bee laughed mockingly. “Even if the target was an ancient gigantic beast, it would die very quickly after being stung by me.”

“Sun Mo, how are things?”

Liu Mubai was extremely anxious as he watched Sun Mo and the queen bee confronting each other.

Because the two of them were communicating via their souls, Liu Mubai wasn’t able to hear their words.

“Sun Mo, when it roared earlier, I felt that my body could move slightly.”

An Xinhui was very meticulous and discovered this blindspot.

“What’s going on with your roar earlier?”

Sun Mo asked. When he saw that the queen bee remained uncooperative, it threatened, “I used a spiritual divine language to set up a contract with you. If I die, you will die too. By saving me now, it’s equivalent to saving yourself.”

The queen bee also knew it couldn’t avoid this. It could only start to observe Sun Mo attentively.

“There’s a type of bug in your body. I think that the reason behind your immobility should have something to do with it.”

The queen bee explained.

“You can kill them, correct?”

Sun Mo felt some anticipation.

“I can kill them, but you have to dispel the contract.”

The queen bee persisted.

“If you want to die, just continue waiting then. The person who administered these bugs will soon be back.”

Sun Mo turned his head and no longer wanted to negotiate.

The queen bee sank into conflict and flew a few rounds in vexation. After that, it let out a cry toward Sun Mo.

Bzz!

This time, the soundwave entered Sun Mo’s body and started to destroy those gu-bugs.

Once the gu-bugs discovered danger, they started reacting intensely and rushed about chaotically, wanting to escape from Sun Mo’s body. They broke Sun Mo’s skin on his forehead and rushed out.

These bugs had the appearance of little red worms.

The moment they exited his body, Sun Mo regained half of his mobility.

“Kill them!”

Sun Mo urged.

Bzz!

This time around, the soundwave intensified and those worms shuddered and exploded.

“You are safe now, so you can dispel the contract now, right?”

The queen bee grumbled.

“And what about them?”

Sun Mo grew depressed. This queen bee was as expected of an old monster that had lived for many centuries. It was too cunning and it only saved him.

“Dispel the contract first before I save them.”

The queen bee was worried that Sun Mo might renege on his promise, while Sun Mo was also worried that the queen bee would kill them if it wasn't bound by a contract. Hence, the situation sank into an impasse again.

“You have gained intelligence and should understand that it is very difficult to increase your strength by relying on your efforts alone, right? Look at us humans, we cooperate together, and we have so many major characters in the Longevity Realm.”

Sun Mo coaxed.

“I won't treat you as my battle pet because there's no need to. Currently, I have an eight-gate cloud and a scarab. You should have heard before about how rare the former one is. As for the latter one, it is a tomb guardian that came from an empire in the West named Egypt. Also, before this, I just gave an immortal crane its freedom.”

The queen bee quietly listened. Because they were connected by the spiritual contract, it knew that this human wasn't lying.

After that, it grew unhappy.

(What do you mean? Are you looking down on the bee species? Based on what do you think that an immortal crane is a level higher than me?)

“I have a thousand soul pill here, and it's suitable for experts of the Longevity Realm to consume. You can eat it!

Sun Mo took out the thousand soul pill, and its fragrance immediately permeated the air.

The spirit of the queen bee was stirred, and it immediately flew over. But after it took a sniff, it shook its head. This item might be good, but it wasn't able to absorb it.

“Damn, I don't know what else to give!”

Sun Mo felt a headache.

Giving the Life-Death Flower to the queen bee?

Definitely not. It was worth several centuries of life and was a priceless treasure. As for the Homeward-Bound Ginseng, that was even more impossible. It was an additional life.

Sun Mo suddenly discovered that he basically didn't have many items he could take out in exchange.

It couldn't possibly want cultivation arts or weapons, right?

After all, it was impossible for bugs to use them.

(Wait a minute! Cultivation arts?)

An idea suddenly flashed across Sun Mo's mind. The Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture was something cultivated by ancient giant dragons at the very start. Didn't this mean that beasts were able to cultivate it?

(But bugs aren't considered beasts, right? Screw it, I will treat a dead horse as though it is a living one!)

"Queen bee, I have a divine-grade cultivation art that I can impart to you."

Sun Mo suggested.

"Are you humans all fools?"

The queen bee mockingly replied.

Cultivation art?

(Bugs rely on the spirit qi of heavens and earth, the essence of the sun and moon, and swallowing various heavenly and earthly treasures to increase our strength.)

"Learn a part of it first before you say anything."

Sun Mo urged.

"I do want to learn it, but do I have any limbs? Even if I learn it, how should I cultivate it?"

The queen bee suddenly felt that her future was very murky. (I don't want such a master even if you beat me to death!)

Chapter 974: Please Receive My Bow!

Just like a difference between reproductive organs, different species also had an innate distinction between their cultivation arts.

Every cultivation art had its independent circulation cycle. However, despite their many variations, they wouldn't leave their roots, which were the human energy channels.

It was like Android and Apple. They had no way to be linked and were completely different.

Sun Mo had used time emblems to directly raise his expertise in the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. After that, he discovered a problem.

If one trained this cultivation art to the max level, they would undergo dragon transformation.

At the start, he felt that maybe this was the proof of how overly powerful this cultivation art was. But after thinking about it later, this cultivation art might just have the inherent ability to do so.

Otherwise, why would those teachers and students in the Dragon Subduing Great Hall undergo dragonification and become draconic humans?

Right now, Sun Mo was ultimately someone with several types of peerless saint-tier cultivation arts. He had a wealth of experience and was also very intelligent. He naturally could find the true essence of a cultivation art.

“The self-introduction is a little late, but it is better than not having one!”

Sun Mo laughed. “I’m a 3-star great teacher named Sun Mo from the Central Province Academy of the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. Whether you want to learn it or not, that’s your business. But whether I can make you understand and comprehend, that’s my business!”

“Ah, what a braggart.”

The queen bee was happy. “Come then, I want to see how you can make me understand.”

(The physiology of us and humans are completely different. How can I cultivate human arts?)

Yet, Sun Mo calmed himself down and raised his focus, the content of the first level of the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture appearing in his mind. After he thought about it more, he decided to add the content of the second level.

After all, with just the Dragon God Visualization, the generated dragon qi would be too little and wouldn’t be too tempting. He had to let this queen bee look at the 72 stances of the Dragon God before he could make it feel stunned with awe.

A white glow appeared on Sun Mo’s hand, and he punched out.

Hua~

The queen bee directly retreated backward. “What are you doing?”

Sun Mo frowned, “Are you afraid now?”

“You are the one who is afraid!” The queen bee argued, “My wings reacted subconsciously.”

“Stand still, don’t move.”

Sun Mo urged and cast it again.

The queen bee silently cursed at itself for being foolish. Given that they were currently contracted, in addition to it being so strong, this human definitely would feel reluctant to kill it.

Boom!

The fist blasted over again and stopped before its head. After that, the white glow wooshed and entered its mind.

Bzz!

The body of the queen bee moved backward. Because of shock, it forgot to flap its wings and fell onto the ground.

Swish~

The bees were immediately frenzied and rushed over, wanting to kill Sun Mo.

Bzz!

The queen bee let out a sharp cry before the bees stopped. They slowly surrounded it protectively, but the queen bee ignored them.

“What is this? This is so magical!”

The queen bee watched the scenes in its mind. A human figure unceasingly took various postures and made different movements, but they weren’t tough to understand. If it ignored the fact that the figure was a human, its movements resembled the movements of some ferocious beasts.

After all, this bee had become the queen bee out of so many bees and obtained intelligence. Its comprehension ability was really very high.

Hence, the more it watched, the more it could sense how magical the scenes Sun Mo had transmitted to it.

Sun Mo had been worried that the content of the first level might be insufficient. However, the queen bee was already stunned just after watching the Dragon God Visualization. When it saw the 72 stances of the Dragon God, it involuntarily cried out in awe.

“Where are the latter parts? Quickly give them to me!”

“Do you want to learn?”

Sun Mo casually smiled.

“Give me!”

The queen bee directly flew toward Sun Mo and stared deeply at his eyes. It exuded an aura like if Sun Mo didn’t agree, it would be willing to perish together with him.

“I still have nine cultivation arts that are the same level as this!”

Sun Mo’s lips curled. In any case, with Immemorial Vairocana, he could have as many top-level cultivation arts as he wanted to.

“I only want this!” The queen bee roared. “Oh right, what is it called?”

“Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture!”

Sun Mo knew that his bait was useful and wasn’t anxious anymore. “How is it? Is this useful to you?”

“...”

The queen bee fell silent. Its pride made it really want to shout that this cultivation art was rubbish, but it was afraid it might drive Sun Mo away from anger.

(Sigh! I really want it!)

If it could comprehend the essence of this cultivation art, it would be more useful compared to eating a hundred Life-Death Flowers. This cultivation art could allow the queen bee to shed its mortal coil and evolve toward the next higher life-tier.

In comparison, after eating the Life-Death Flower, it would merely have a few more centuries of life.

“Is Sun Mo’s soul imprint useful?”

Jin Mujie whispered in a low voice.

“I think so!”

An Xinhui marveled. This great teacher halo was actually also useful on bugs?

In the Nine Provinces, it was actually extremely hard to become a Saint.

This was because the greatest ability of Saints was the understanding of beast language. Although they spoke in the human tongue, birds, beasts, and bugs could understand them perfectly.

The saying, ‘education for all, regardless of backgrounds’, was precisely this.

Their teaching targets were no longer limited to humans.

But the current Sun Mo had achieved this state.

“Isn’t he too strong?”

Liu Mubai was shocked. (So, Sun Mo’s powerful strength, which I assumed was his limit, is still not his limit.)

“Give me the latter parts of the cultivation art!” The queen bee compromised. “I will cure them for you.”

“Cure them first!”

Sun Mo urged. After seeing that the queen bee was still hesitating, he added, “Just do it, you have no choice. The worst consequences would simply be me losing my friends. As for you, you would forever lose the chance to transform into a dragon.”

“You have to honor your words!”

The queen bee wasn’t reassured.

“I’m a great teacher, I won’t lie.”

Sun Mo chortled as he mentally mused that the situation was stable now!

With its cries, the queen bee killed the gu-bugs in the bodies of An Xinhui and the rest, allowing them to regain their freedom.

“Quickly! Quickly!”

The queen bee was impatient.

Sun Mo imparted the content of the third level, Dragon Might, into the queen bee’s brain.

Ji!

The queen bee immediately cried out in agitation.

This felt so good, full of tyranny!

In the past, it used to envy those tigers, leopards, and lions whose howls could ring throughout the forests and mountains, scaring others. Now, after it mastered Dragon Might, it could intimate all other beasts.

“What should we do next? Should we continue to probe?”

After escaping from death, Liu Mubai was terrified and wanted to go home.

A place like this basically wasn't one where he could stay in.

“Let's find a place to build a teleportation gate and return home.”

Sun Mo also wanted to leave.

The Green-robed Ancestor was too strong, and he couldn't afford to offend him.

“Where's your eight-gate cloud?”

Liu Mubai tipped-toed and glanced around.

“Hiding behind the corner of the wall!”

Sun Mo's lips curled.

Everyone turned their heads and saw a cloud hiding behind the wall. It revealed itself a little and stared over in this direction. When it saw everyone was looking at it, it immediately shrank back and felt terrified.

“Let's go.”

Sun Mo wanted to group up with Little Silver, but after walking a few steps, he was blocked by the queen bee.

“Where are the latter parts? Where are they?” The queen bee raged. “You are lying!”

“This is such an awesome cultivation art. Isn't it enough that I've given you three levels?”

Sun Mo was speechless. “Do you know that in the Nine Provinces, if a student wants to learn a cultivation art of this level, he or she might have to wait their entire life for it?”

“...”

The queen bee hesitated. “Are you lying to me?”

“If you were in my shoes and someone wanted to learn this cultivation art, would you teach them?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“I'll tell them to screw off and die far away. This belongs to me, I won't give it to anyone.”

The queen bee snorted coldly.

“So, I wasn't wrong!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“...”

The queen bee was stumped. It was convinced now. And after Sun Mo grouped up with Little Silver and was preparing to leave, it rushed over again.

“Oh, I’ve forgotten to dispel the spiritual contract!”

Sun Mo was fine with it. He didn’t even want the immortal crane, which was so powerful, let alone a bee.

“Wait first!”

The queen bee declined the offer.

Chapter 975: It Is Really Impossible for This Queen!

“What are you doing? I’m rushing for time!”

Sun Mo frowned and feigned unhappiness. Actually, he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

As expected, this queen bee was hooked.

Honestly speaking, as long as one was an intelligent lifeform, they wouldn’t be willing to miss out on learning the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture after they had discovered how powerful it was.

The queen bee fell into conflict. It really didn’t wish to pay a huge price.

“That...this...”

The queen bee spoked awkwardly.

It was the queen bee of the Greenhaze Forest, a king-like existence that stood at the peak of bugs. Now, it had to submit to a human...

(Ai! It’s really impossible for this queen!)

Sun Mo turned and walked away. (I’ll simply ignore you.)

This was a battle tactic.

Sun Mo was someone who had learned beast taming. Although he didn’t have much practical experience, his knowledge was solid. The various tricks like giving the carrot and stick were still something he understood.

“Wait a minute!”

The queen bee immediately flapped its wings and blocked Sun Mo’s path.

When the others saw this, they showed puzzlement on their faces. As for Liu Mubai, he pulled out his sword and was worried there might be changes to the situation.

“Erm...do you have any requirements for someone to become your student?”

The queen bee endured the embarrassment and asked.

“Sorry, I won’t accept you.”

Sun Mo tactfully declined.

“You are discriminating against me. I, the queen of the crown bees, am willing to become your student and serve you forever, yet you don’t want it?”

The queen bee had been wallowing in self-pity because it thought it had to become Sun Mo’s student for 100 years. But in the end, she directly exploded in anger after hearing Sun Mo’s words.

Bzz!

The surrounding male bees sensed their queen’s rage and immediately flew over. The momentum they created was like a golden-colored tsunami, wanting to engulf everyone.

“Your motive is not pure!”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. “When I accept students, I don’t care about their race, background, or even aptitude. But there’s one thing I have to guarantee. They must be kind, courageous, able to persevere, and have their own bright aspects in their lives.”

Sun Mo said this to exaggerate and create a ‘grand setting’ of what a personal great teacher should be like. Hence, Priceless Advice didn’t appear.

“...”

The queen bee really wanted to pierce Sun Mo to death and end everything.

The lifespan of humans wasn’t long. It felt that it was worth it even if it used 100 years to obtain the cultivation art as Sun Mo would die then.

But he didn’t agree.

(What should I do now? I can’t possibly really become his spiritual battle pet, right? Where would the prestige of my crown bee race be?)

“If I was a father and my son was unfilial, I wouldn’t let him inherit my assets, let alone a divine-level cultivation art.”

Sun Mo spoke with disdain.

The unspoken dialog was clear. (Just become a battle pet, that’s the only path for you.)

“Actually, I’m a very good person to negotiate with. Look at Little Silver, it is more valuable than you, right? Isn’t it interacting very well with me?”

Sun Mo persuaded.

The Holy Pharaoh, who was hiding in the shadows and observing the surroundings, rolled its eyes when it heard this. (That Little Silver only covets your massages.)

A cloud actually liked to relax, soak in a bath, and be massaged... there was really no other cloud like it.

(Now, it should be my time to make an appearance to coax that bee. Master will surely give me a huge reward then.)

Just when the Holy Pharaoh took a few steps forward, the queen bee gave in.

“In that case, can I learn this cultivation art if I become your battle pet?”

The queen bee asked.

“Forget it, I can’t afford to have a spiritual beast like you.”

As Sun Mo spoke, a white light shone on his hands and prepared to dispel the contract.

Swish~

The queen bee directly flew to the end of the corridor and even hid around the corner. It waited a few seconds before stretching out its head as it pleaded in a small voice.

“Wait first, please!”

It wasn’t that the queen bee had never thought about kidnapping Sun Mo after the contract was dispelled or using these people to threaten him. But among these people, other than that other male and the female with two huge buns on her chest, the others showed no signs of anxiety at all.

Clearly, they were not afraid!

“You, come out!”

Sun Mo urged. “I’m going back.”

“I...I...”

The queen bee finally sighed and conceded. “I was wrong!”

“Sorry, I don’t wish to keep you anymore because you will drag down the quality of my battle pets.”

Sun Mo continued to reject.

“Please consider for a while longer. I’m very powerful. My poison can instantly kill ancient gigantic beasts and the honey concocted by my descendants has the effect of beautification, spirit qi replenishment, and the great effect of alleviating all types of poisonous substances. Although it cannot allow one to maintain their youth forever, it can extend youth and delay aging...”

The queen bee said a load of stuff.

“Alright, let’s talk about this in the future!”

Sun Mo interrupted the queen bee. “Do you know where the safest place in the surroundings is? I want to construct a teleportation gate and leave this place.”

“Understood!”

With the queen bee’s strength, it was already considered a strong existence in the greenhaze forest. So, it had naturally fully explored this comprehensive experimental lab.

The bees opened up a path for them and drove their enemies away, while the queen bee personally accompanied Sun Mo. Very soon, it led them to an area with hot springs.

“The spring water here is very sweet.”

The queen bee presented it like a treasure.

Sun Mo cast a glance at the queen bee while silently wondering if the taste buds of this bee had a problem.

(Usually speaking, springwater would contain a trace of sulfur, right? Forget it, let's just leave this place first.)

“Little Silver, construct a teleportation gate.”

Sun Mo instructed.

The eight-gate cloud immediately flew over. After that, it was like an inflated balloon and started swelling up to three times its size. It then suddenly let out its breath and spat out a multi-colored cloud.

The cloud landed on the ground and transformed into a glowing gate.

Above the gate, there was an ancient character.

“Isn't that the word for 'open'? Is it the gate of opening?”

Liu Mubai grabbed this chance to display his profound knowledge. However, the attention of everyone was already drawn to that cloud gate.

“That's right, it's the gate of opening of the eight-gate cloud.”

Sun Mo was very satisfied. This gate, along with the 'gate of life' and 'gate of rest' were the three auspicious gates. This omen was a good one. “Alright, quickly enter it!”

“Xinhui, you should leave first!”

Liu Mubai wanted to display his gentlemanly manner.

“I will leave last. Murong, you go first!”

As the headmaster, An Xinhui naturally had to be the last to leave.”

Murong Mingyue shook her head. She wanted to be together with Sun Mo.

“You guys should stop vying with each other.”

Sun Mo urged. He grabbed Murong Mingyue's shoulder and pushed her into the teleportation gate.

“Sister Jin, you are the second one.”

Jin Mujie also couldn't be bothered to argue. She snuck a glance at Sun Mo and walked toward the teleportation gate.

Sun Mo touched Murong Mingyue but didn't touch her. This meant that their relationship was not as close in comparison. This caused her to be a little disappointed.

Actually, Jin Mujie was mistaken. Sun Mo treated Murong Mingyue as a good friend, so he had no other thoughts about her. But he really had the hots for Jin Mujie's honey peach-like figure.

In order to avoid losing control, it was best for him to have less bodily contact with her.

"Teacher Liu, you are the third!"

After Sun Mo finished instructing, a sense of crisis rose in his heart. After that, the sound of wind breaking rang out.

"Enemy attack!"

Sun Mo shouted. He quickly pushed Jin Mujie who was preparing to fight. "Sister Jin, ignore this and quickly leave."

At this moment, the person who dared to launch an attack would definitely be a formidable enemy.

The sound of wind breaking was caused by several peas being shot over rapidly.

"Which coward is it?"

Liu Mubai pulled out his sword and slashed at one of the peas.

At the next moment, he discovered that his precise sword technique had failed him. Upon coming in contact with the sword, the pea instantly exploded and produced a large number of vines that resembled pythons as they sought to entangle him.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Liu Mubai continuously retreated as he slashed the vines. However, this plant was too tough and his sword actually had no way to cut them.

An instant later, Liu Mubai was entangled fully.

"You guys leave first!"

Since he was caught, he would sacrifice himself. Hence, Liu Mubai actually lunged outward and wanted to bring all the vines away with him.

Sadly, although his courage wasn't bad, he was too naive.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Over ten peas landed on the ground and exploded in the blink of an eye, filling the area with vines. Many of the bees were directly crushed to death by the dense vines.

Great Invincibility!

Swish~

Sun Mo's body instantly glowed with golden light.

Myriad Sword Sound Unison!

Chi! Chi! Chi!

Sword qi gushed rampantly and severed those vines. After that, Sun Mo drew in a deep breath and exhaled.

Scorching Dragon Breath!

Hu~

The scorching flames instantly engulfed the place. Everywhere it passed by, everything was incinerated.

“Xinhui, leave quickly!”

Sun Mo launched a kick at Liu Mubai and kicked him into the teleportation gate.

Many of those male bees the size of a fist also died from the flames and emitted cracking noises.

Ji!

The queen bee cried a few times and ripples visible to the naked eye could be seen in the air. The flames and vines were ‘crushed’ by the ripples, and the entire place started shaking,

“You first!”

An Xinhui’s expression was heavy. The enemy was very strong, so she wanted to guard the rear.

“Don’t argue.”

Sun Mo urged.

“No one should think about leaving!”

A cold snort rang out from outside the door leading to this place. After that, green mist filled the air as another large batch of peas was fired in. They then expanded and germinated.

“Little Silver, flee quickly.”

Sun Mo roared.

Huala~ Huala~

The teleportation gate was about to be entwined by the plants. Luckily, Little Silver managed to soar into the air with extreme speed. If not, it would have been caught.

“Master, flee quickly. It’s the grand elder!”

The queen bee transmitted a mental message to Sun Mo and fled swiftly.

This enemy had come and stolen honey from her several times. This was why it knew him.

This aboriginal was someone extremely powerful and had even mastered strange divine techniques as well as the usage of secret medicines. It was very tough to deal with him.

“If I die, you will die too.”

Sun Mo was speechless. However, he didn’t blame the queen bee. It had just become a battle pet and still didn’t understand its situation. In fact, even the scarab chose to temporarily hide away.

There was no solution to it. Sun Mo and An Xinhui were already caught.

“Human, we meet again!”

The Greenhaze Elder entered. After his eyes swept past the queen bee who was flying away, his gaze landed on the teleportation gate. “I didn’t expect you to actually have such a good thing.”

Pak!

The teleportation gate shattered into flowing clouds and vanished in the air.

“We can actually cooperate!”

Sun Mo’s expression was calm, but he was sighing in his heart. He knew that they were in very dire straits now.

Indeed, coming to adventure when you weren’t strong enough would cause you to be surrounded by perils.

“You can even subdue a queen bee and once again cause me to look at you in a new light.”

The elder clicked his tongue. “There’s no need for cooperation. Just peacefully become my slave! Naturally, if your performance is good, I will give you the treatment equivalent to a tribesman.”

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo smiled bitterly. His current bargaining chips were insufficient to use in this situation. After all, the elder definitely had ways to force him to reveal his secrets.

Sigh!

He had no idea what the status of that green-skinned female in the tribe was. Maybe she could take care of him? After all, he had saved her life before.

“This human female was very worried about you earlier and was willing to let you escape first. You guys probably have a very close relationship, right?”

The elder was complacent.. With a hostage in hand, there was no need to be afraid that Sun Mo wouldn’t compromise.

Chapter 976: Ecology Ship, Annihilation Plan!

“Let’s go, don’t force me to be violent!”

The elder urged.

Sun Mo and An Xinhui were separately bound by vines. They secretly tested the strength and found that the vines were very sturdy. It was impossible to break free depending on brute force.

“When you fought against the Green-robed Ancestor, who won?”

Right now, Sun Mo wanted nothing more than for the Green-robed Ancestor to appear. At the very least, being the personal student of the Green-robed Ancestor was better than becoming a slave.

“I’m standing here. So what do you think?”

The elder coldly smiled.

“But I met that Half-Saint earlier?”

Sun Mo feigned astonishment.

“Hmph, let’s go quickly.”

The elder no longer wanted to talk about this topic. Honestly speaking, he had fled. He couldn’t win against that fellow who used bugs.

“Where to?”

Sun Mo frowned. “I suggest that you leave as early as possible. The Saint Gate has purposely set traps to kill major characters from the Dark Dawn. If you continue to stay here, you guys will just be the collateral damage.”

“Since you are concerned about me, I will tell you something. No matter who it is, as long as they step into our land, all of them will die.”

The elder smiled and exuded a tyranny like he was determined to get what he wanted.

“You act like you have a pair of kings and four twos in your hands. The remaining cards must all be straights!”

Sun Mo chortled.

“What nonsense are you talking about? But it sounds very impressive.”

The elder mumbled. He thought that this was something impressive from the Nine Provinces.

Sun Mo and An Xinhui followed the elder and took many turns before they entered a great hall. The facilities here had a more complete protection.

Also, there was a lot of equipment and they looked quite familiar.

“As expected of a person who could understand the documents from the library. You know of these saint weapons.”

The elder sighed ruefully, but he also felt a little excited.

After so many years of probing, they merely understood this great hall slightly. For example, they understood how to activate and use some saint weapons and hence, they gradually discovered how powerful this building was.

Their ancestors once said that their Greenhaze Tribe was born in the holy ground. Once they could control these saint weapons, they would be able to control their own destiny and even have eternal life.

But these saint weapons were truly too hard to understand. People like the elder who only grasped a portion of the words wouldn’t be able to understand it fully. There was no need to mention the other tribesmen who completely didn’t understand the words.

“saint weapons?”

Sun Mo started. This place should be the control chamber. The so-called saint weapons were none other than the monitors, input device, communication equipment, and etc.

“Follow me!”

The elder spoke and walked toward an operating desk. After he pressed a few buttons, those monitors lit up.

“Tell me what do you see?”

As the elder operated the system, he also threatened, “If you dare to conceal things from me, I will punish this woman.”

Pak!

The elder shot out a pea.

The pea struck An Xinhui’s body and immediately germinated, growing into a long thick vine that looked like a python and wound itself around her body.

However, this time around, the vine had thorns.

Sun Mo glanced at the words flashing on the monitor screen and did his best to mask the excitement in his heart. As expected, this was a type of operating system.

Luckily, he was knowledgeable in the Xisi Language, or he wouldn’t be able to recognize it.

“What is written on it?”

The elder pointed to a few rows of words that he didn’t recognize.

“This is a warning. It says that the energy in the experimental lab is now exhausted. Also, there are traces of biological leak in the handling chamber, and this has to be handled immediately.”

There was nothing much to conceal, so Sun Mo might as well reveal them to gain some good will.

The expression of the elder immediately turned heavy. The situation was very serious, but he had also guessed it. It was unknown how many years this experimental lab had existed for. Its energy had definitely been exhausted.

“Are there any instructions on replenishing the energy?”

“I don’t know, but I can check the database!”

Sun Mo wanted to try.

The elder hesitated for a while but eventually decided to step to the side. What tricks could a slave pull? Moreover, his strength was enough to casually pinch Sun Mo to death.

Sun Mo sat down and placed his hands on the operating desk. Although his movements were rusty, he roughly knew what he had to do.

This was the advantage of having a wide horizon and having accumulated plenty of experience.

When Sun Mo was in college, he attended a few computer classes before. At that time, when the students came into the clean room, they even had to wrap plastic around their shoes.

The first time he was on a computer, the first time he touched a computing mouse, the first time he learned of StarCraft...a brand new world appeared before Sun Mo's eyes.

To the children of the current era, computers and mobile phones were objects of everyday use. As for the people of Sun Mo's generation, these were things that changed the world.

An Xinhui walked over. Upon seeing the thick piece of glass that was glowing in addition to unrecognizable words and pictures in it, she was completely stunned.

(Isn't this childhood sweetheart of mine too erudite?)

An Xinhui's talent was extremely high in many aspects. In fact, she was proficient in six types of ancient language and could decipher the documents of several different tribes. However, she couldn't recognize a single one of these characters.

The elder didn't care that An Xinhui was watching from the side. It wasn't that he didn't want to keep this a secret but rather, all his attention was drawn by those words.

This was because he knew some of the words, and this caused him to be even more focused.

This was the most priceless treasure!

This was much more valuable compared to whatever heavenly ingredients or earthly treasures.

"What are these plants?"

The elder suddenly pointed to some pictures on the screen and asked.

"The species of the Greenhaze Forest."

Sun Mo gradually understood that this forest was a giant ecology ship. It had been an experimental lab that people from Xisi had used for expeditions and travels, as well as to collect and nurture various species.

And these aboriginals...

Sun Mo glanced at that green-skinned elder. They were actually artificial humans.

The Xisi people respected labor laws, and their citizens were not allowed to work 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. for six days per week. Moreover, they had to travel far all year round and wouldn't be able to return home for several years. No workers could take this.

Also, the degree of danger of their work was pretty high. For example, they might be eaten by the creatures they raised or be poisoned to death by plants and flowers, and the most important thing was that they had to carry out various inhumane experiments where strict confidentiality was required...

Hence, artificial humans appeared.

Their bodies were tall and large, and their physiques were strong. They were suitable to do work that required physical strength. Even if they died, there was no need to pay compensation. Everything was settled as long as their bodies were cremated.

When the ecology battleship was destroyed due to an accident back then, because their numbers were sufficiently great, a few of these green-skinned workers had managed to survive. After that, they continued to reproduce until this era.

“It’s actually an ecology ship. It should have been drifting around the world. This can also explain why it suddenly appears on the second level of the Darkness Continent.”

Given the degree of exploration that the people of the Nine Provinces had done with regard to the Darkness Continent, if the Greenhaze Forest was here at the very start, it would be like a fair and beautiful maiden that had been abducted into a bandit nest. She would have been ravaged so badly that she became an empty husk.

(Wait a minute, this ecology ship is drifting about. In that case, does it mean that the Greenhaze Forest would be transported away again? If that’s the case, doesn’t it mean that I, who possesses a teleportation gate, would be the new owner of this ecology ship and can monopolize it if I set up a teleportation gate here?)

Sun Mo probed some of the content with excitement. The more he read, the happier he was.

Very good, those Xisi people had done experiments and collected all the data and even made backups. Also, they were arranged neatly. If he obtained them and grasped the knowledge within, the Central Province Academy’s knowledge and expertise in botany, herbology, biology, pharmacy, etc would enjoy a huge boost in improvement.

“What are you doing?”

A roar of anger suddenly rang out. After that, a sharp javelin shot toward the back of Sun Mo’s neck.

Pak!

The elder stretched out his hand and blocked the javelin.

“Scram!”

A powerfully-built male aboriginal appeared at Sun Mo’s side and punched out, aiming at his head.

Hu~

A gentle gust of wind blew over, and Sun Mo actually wasn’t able to open his eyes.

“Halt!”

The elder struck out with his crutch and blocked the aboriginal’s fist.

“Are you crazy?”

The aboriginal roared, “This place is a forbidden ground. Other than you and me, no one else is permitted to enter.”

“Chieftain, listen to me first.”

The elder indicated for the other party to calm down.

“Chieftain?”

Sun Mo turned his head and surveyed this aboriginal.

Damn! How muscular!

His single arm was as thick as Sun Mo’s entire body.

He was three meters tall and weighed over 700 pounds. He was simply like a tiny giant.

An Xinhui’s pupils narrowed intensely.

This body was simply something gifted by the heavens. Even if this person didn’t cultivate, he could simply rely on his body and devastate many people.

However, this person’s body was filled with injuries at this moment.

“He actually knows the holy language?”

The chieftain was shocked.

The so-called holy language was the Xisi Language. Because this place was known as the holy ground by the aboriginals, they referred to the language as the holy language.

“Not only does he know it, but he understands a lot.”

The elder stroked his beard.

The chieftain nodded. After that, he suddenly lifted his palm and smashed it at Sun Mo.

Retaliation Storm activated and Sun Mo immediately scuttled off.

Bang!

The elder’s reaction was slow by half a beat. But luckily, Sun Mo moved fast enough and gave the elder enough time to block the second attack for him.

“What are you doing? After you kill him, who would teach us the holy language?”

The elder raged.

“We cannot learn the holy language!”

The chieftain was a conservative man. He felt that it was a great taboo for their tribesmen to learn this, and it would bring about calamity.

“You are saying this again. Can’t you understand my painstaking effort?”

The elder was unhappy.

“If we don’t learn, we won’t improve. Could it be that you want our tribe to hunt forever for a living? If we learn the holy language, we might even have a chance to become gods!”

These words of the elder were a little blasphemous and sounded a little like he was indulging in fantasy. It was also tinged with romance and ambition.

It was a pity there was no one who understood him.

“You are profaning our history!”

The chieftain roared as though he was looking at a traitor.

“I will tell you honestly. I suspect that he might be a descendant of the gods!”

The elder coldly snorted.

Upon hearing the word ‘gods’, the chieftain, who was a tall, thick, and muscular individual, suddenly shivered in fright.

Because their ancestors said that it was the gods who created them.

Upon thinking of this, the chieftain subconsciously attacked again, wanting to kill Sun Mo.

Bang!

The elder blocked him.

“You can kill him, but you have to wait until after I master the sacred language.”

The elder stated his final bottom line.

The chieftain hesitated.

“How’s the battle situation? Have all the invaders been killed?”

The elder changed the topic.

“There are too many invaders, and they are all very powerful. I took the chance to kill some when they were fighting among themselves. But even so, the remaining ones are extremely powerful.”

The chieftain inhaled deeply. “We have to use the sacred weapon.”

“It has already reached such a step?”

The elder’s expression grew heavy.

“Prepare the activation ceremony!”

The chieftain came here because he wanted to inform the elder that the situation was going badly for them. Besides, this was something they had both discussed previously. It was just that he didn’t expect that the elder would actually allow an invader to casually touch and fiddle with these saint weapons.

“It seems that we can only do this.”

The elder sighed.

Chapter 977: The Last Victory

“Scram further away!”

The chieftain saw that Sun Mo was still standing at the side, and he directly attempted a powerful slap.

Sun Mo executed the Wind King Divine Steps and narrowly avoided it. However, the huge wind pressure still caused his eyes to wince.

This body structure, this strength...clearly they were genes specially modified by the Xisi People. A single aboriginal could do the work of ten humans.

Failing to hit Sun Mo caused the chieftain to lose his face. He angrily chased after him.

“I know the history of you guys!”

Sun Mo hurriedly called out.

“Enough. This fellow is very useful to me.”

The elder persuaded.

“Just a filthy human invader, what use could he be? I feel my mouth becoming dirty just by speaking an additional sentence to them!”

The chieftain ignored the elder and was determined to kill Sun Mo.

“Run quickly!”

An Xinhui grew anxious. She widened her eyes and gave her utmost to unleash the Great Dreams Heart Sutra to block the two aboriginals.

Boom!

Layers of golden halos that were akin to curtains being pulled open revealed a ‘dreamscape’. The bodies of the elder and chieftain immediately stopped.

This was the ultimate divine art of the Central Province Academy. A peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art, the Great Dreams Heart Sutra.

Although its might was powerful, An Xinhui’s strength was ultimately still too weak when compared to the chieftain and elder. This could only bind them for a few seconds.

“Flee faster!”

An Xinhui urged. She then coughed up a large mouthful of fresh blood.

How could Sun Mo abandon An Xinhui? He was also prepared to risk his life.

Because even if he had a glib tongue, it was impossible for him to convince a stubborn person like the chieftain.

72 stances of the Dragon God!

Boom!

Although Sun Mo couldn't move, a vast amount of spirit qi erupted forth from his body, transforming into numerous giant dragons that lunged toward the chieftain.

Given his strength, he could only kill a single person. As for the elder, he would make other plans in the future.

"Arrogant!"

As the chieftain roared, the surrounding mirage that looked like golden sand directly exploded. It was like a sandcastle being swept by the tides and directly crumbled.

"Go to hell!"

The large hand of the chieftain smacked toward Sun Mo's head.

(The elder must not be allowed to master the divine words, or his ego and ambition would swell to the max and bring calamity to the tribe. As mortals, how could one covet the domain of gods?!)

But just one second before the chieftain crushed Sun Mo's head, a vine suddenly pierced into him from the back, through his heart before exiting from his chest.

Pitter! Patter!

Ruby-red blood dripped down.

Pak!

The elder's crutch swung over and smashed into the chieftain's head.

Bang!

The chieftain fell and his head was clearly deformed.

"My foolish chieftain, I didn't want to do this, but you just had to force me!"

The elder sighed as disappointment and regret flashed across his face.

"You guys are a bunch of frogs in the well. Because you have not seen the larger world, you would feel content staying at the bottom of the well. You guys have no ambitions, no visions and no initiative!

"If the world remains unchanged, it would be pretty good if we continued to stay at the bottom of the well. If you all don't have great ambitions and are satisfied with three full meals per day, it would also be pretty good. However, chieftain, the world needs advancement.

"If we stood still without advancing, the outside world would make rapid progress while we remained stuck behind in our ways.

"The invaders this time around is an example. Even if we kill all of them, what about the future? If you don't want our tribe being annihilated and enslaved, we shouldn't hide away but work hard and advance forward."

As he looked at the chieftain's corpse, the elder spoke endlessly without getting to the point.

It appeared like he was explaining, but he was actually trying to reduce the guilt in his heart.

Sun Mo suddenly felt all types of emotions. If it wasn't for the fact that his hands were bound, he would want to applaud and cheer. The elder's vision was really 'so far'.

"I didn't expect that there would be a sage in such an unenlightened and backward tribe."

An Xinhui sighed.

The elder turned and went to operate the system.

As he turned his back toward Sun Mo and after he saw the expressions of these two captives, he involuntarily revealed a complacent smile.

How to truly subdue a person?

It wasn't done through physical punishment. Rather, it was to make them admire you and approve of you in their minds. This was the highest level of subduing someone.

"He most probably will cooperate the next time I ask him."

The elder was somewhat distracted. (After killing the chieftain, I'm now the only leader of the tribe. How should I revolutionize things?)

Firstly, he had to nurture an obedient chieftain. From now onward, he wanted to be the sole authority in the tribe. Wait a minute, maybe he should just bring huge changes and abolish the positions of chieftain and elder, establishing a 'king' position?

(No matter what my choice is, my family will be standing at the peak of the tribe forever.)

Just when the elder was imagining a beautiful future, he suddenly felt some pain from his back. A hand had pierced through his back.

"What?"

The elder was very puzzled for a time. This was the chieftain's hand but how?

He wanted to turn his head, but he no longer had much strength left.

"There's no need to look, the chieftain came back to life!"

Sun Mo sighed.

Yeah, for someone like the chieftain, he must have been singled out from all the elites in the tribe. He was definitely a person overflowing with outstanding talent. It wasn't surprising that he had eaten the Homeward-Bound Ginseng before.

Sun Mo guessed correctly.

This ginseng was a twin body. One of them had been eaten by the chieftain when was young.

"You..."

The elder was extremely astonished. From Sun Mo's position, he should be able to see that the chieftain was doing a sneak attack. (Were you not impressed by my speech? Why didn't you warn me? If you called out, I could have the time to take some precautions!)

“Elder, in the future, when you are acting, please act more meticulously!”

Sun Mo was worried he might be killed, hence, he did his best to display his value.

Only by living on would he have a chance to flee.

“You appear very regretful and sad that you killed the chieftain. However, you didn’t even care about his corpse. Isn’t that too cold-blooded?”

The elder’s lips twitched. He didn’t expect that his performance would actually have a flaw in such a tiny place.

“Uncle, your opinion is correct, but this cannot change your swelling desire for authority. Ultimately, everything you do is for the sake of monopolizing power and authority in the tribe. You want to control the fate of our tribesmen.”

The chieftain’s voice was ice-cold. “Maybe everyone’s future would be filled with suffering, but we will absolutely not give up on the tradition that everyone is equal.”

“You are a stupid fool. You are clearly the tribe leader, yet you also have to hunt and do miscellaneous stuff. Are you a masochist? If there are no benefits to be had, who would want to become an elder? To service those stupid tribesmen. Do I owe it to them? Or am I so lowly and despicable that I want to do it?”

On the verge of death, the elder no longer pretended and started cursing out loud.

Because of the suppression of the chieftain, he as the elder didn’t have a life that was much better than the ordinary tribesmen. In fact, when the yearly harvest was poor, he even had to take the initiative to volunteer himself to get fewer rations.

Was this the life he wanted?

“The two positions of chieftain and elder are a type of responsibility and not power.”

After the chieftain finished speaking, he crushed the elder’s heart and killed him completely. After that, he turned toward Sun Mo.

Although An Xinhui had a large heart, she wasn’t able to endure such a reversal.

“Why didn’t you warn him earlier?”

The chieftain looked toward Sun Mo. “Logically speaking, you guys would have a chance to live if you worked under him.”

“Because, I’m the headmaster of a school and have several tens of thousands of students under my guidance. I agreed with the words he spoke earlier, but the way he acted and the style of his behavior was contrary to my ideal. If I helped him, even if I managed to live on, I would lose my integrity.”

Sun Mo shrugged.

This was what someone righteous would say.

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo made the choice because he felt that this chieftain was muscle-headed and didn't know the language, so he would most probably be easier to hoodwink.

Also, even if Sun Mo had shouted a warning, that elder would have still died without a doubt.

"Several tens of thousands of students?"

The chieftain was astonished. (This human isn't that old, but he's actually so outstanding?)

After that, he felt relieved.

No matter what the character of the elder was like, there were no problems with his talent and judgment. Hence, the people he approved of would definitely be capable ones.

(Maybe I should let him live?)

The chieftain hesitated.

The persona Sun Mo established for himself was finally effective.

Knowledge was the thing that humans would thirst for eternally. Although the chieftain didn't want the elder to learn the sacred language, he still wanted to learn the human language and culture.

(I can choose not to use it, but I cannot not understand it. When facing enemies, I have to understand them before I can defeat them. Right, I also have to interrogate these two humans and force them to hand over their cultivation arts.)

"You should know how to operate these saint weapons, right?" the chieftain asked.

"Only roughly."

Sun Mo wasn't humble.

"Come over then. Operate it according to my instructions!"

The chieftain instructed.

Sun Mo did what he was told.

An Xinhui suddenly realized that she basically had no chance to do anything.

"Are you not curious how I plan to kill those invaders?"

The chieftain continued to probe.

"I'm not able to guess it!"

Sun Mo shook his head and revealed a look like he was contemplating hard. "If you want to kill plenty of people in a single go, it should be a long-range killing weapon with a large area of effect. Also, the amount of time they take to die must be fast. Poison gas, bombs, fire, etc. But no matter what the weapon is, the damage dealt to your homeland would be too great."

"The weapons you mentioned are all too low grade. Today, I will let you witness a miracle."

A pious look appeared on the chieftain's face.

“When the will of gods is awakened, they will send down divine punishment. At that time, all the plants in this forest will ‘awaken’ and ‘come to life’ to kill all of the invaders.”

“There are no gods in this world.”

An Xinhui suddenly interjected.

Sun Mo couldn’t help but glance over. (You are a person living in the era of feudalism, yet you are actually an atheist?)

An Xinhui cast a glance at Sun Mo, reminding him to take the chance to screw things up when he was operating it.

“Whether they exist or not, you will be able to see it for yourself later.”

The chieftain couldn’t be bothered to argue with them.

Three minutes later, Sun Mo completed the entire set of operations.

Bang!

The chieftain clenched his fist and slammed it down on a red button.

Rumble! Rumble!

The entire comprehensive experimental lab began to tremble as the dust from the ceiling floated down.

“I’m very satisfied that you didn’t take the chance to make trouble.”

The chieftain relaxed his vigilance against them a little.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo silently mused that he wasn’t a fool. (Since you allow me to touch this, you should either have a way to correct things, or you are able to accept even the worst results. Hence, I didn’t make any moves to sabotage it to win your trust.)

From here, through the observation machines, they could see the outside situation.

Sun Mo finally understood what the word ‘awaken’ meant. It was like these plants were giants who had woken up from their sleep. They started to frenziedly attack the humans.

Chapter 978: Winner Takes All

When the chieftain said that sentence about the will of gods awakening, it was actually referring to the activation of certain installations in the lab. They would release a type of soundwave.

This soundwave could stimulate the plants of the Greenhaze Forest and make them ‘come alive’!

Because this was a phenomenon ordinary people couldn’t understand, it was described as a ‘miracle’. The aboriginals treated this as the divine punishment sent down by the gods.

...

In the comprehensive experimental lab, the plants squirmed violently. Some of them looked like alcoholics who were drunk and acting reckless, and the others were like lunatics dancing to a beat...

In any case, everything was in chaos.

“What’s going on?”

The troops of the Saint Gate were currently clashing against the villains from the Dark Dawn. In the end, they were attacked by the plants in the surroundings.

Even the shrubs grew crazy. The branches and leaves formed into twisted whips, ruthlessly lashed over, or entangled targets before tossing them to the side.

Swish~

Some people brandished their blades and tried to cut these ‘whips’. In the end, green liquid flowed out and drenched their body.

The liquid immediately formed into green spots that expanded rapidly.

“What the hell are these?”

Everyone discovered that their bodies that were stained by these green spots actually showed signs of paralysis. They were gradually turning into fiber, and this caused their movements to stiffen and become incoherent.

Those unlucky people were entangled by the ‘whips’ and tossed to the other plants at the side. The roots of the other plants shot out and choked them to death before dragging them underground and burying them.

This ‘life-burial’ was happening everywhere in the experimental lab as long as there were plants in the vicinity.

Regardless of humans from the Dark Dawn or the Saint Gate, both sides were struggling and doing their best to survive.

The power of nature was mysterious and vast!

Even if one, five, or a hundred plants were destroyed, to this vast stretch of greenness, the casualties were like a drop in the bucket.

These adventurers and risk-takers were sinking in this nature ocean and basically had no way to struggle free. They could only be dragged underground and become fertilizer after they had exhausted their spirit qi.

Lian Fangcao stood on a wall in the holy ground and stared at the crazed plants as well as the invaders who had no place to flee. She then shivered from the bottom of her heart before she knelt and started to pray piously, thanking the gods for their protection.

The other aboriginals also knelt on the ground.

They weren't attacked not because the gods cared for them. Instead, it was because their genes were from the same source as these plants. Hence, this was the reason for their green-colored fibrous skin.

In the perspective of the plants, the aboriginals were the same species as them.

"I wonder what happened to that human?"

Lian Fangcao's eyebrows furrowed intensely. If there were no unexpected accidents, that human must have died because no one would be able to escape the punishment of the gods. However, why was the range of the divine punishment so small?

She heard from her grandfather before that the entire forest would come to life, but things seemed different this time around.

...

In the control chamber.

"Invader, have you seen it? This is our strength."

The chieftain bragged.

(As long as the gods are present, we will be safe.)

"If my guess isn't wrong, your gods can only issue divine punishment once every twenty or thirty years, right?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

The chieftain's expression changed because Sun Mo got it half-correct. The chieftain's father had said before that every time they wanted to use divine punishment, they had to wait 50 years.

"As expected, the equipment here might very well accumulate energy through photosynthesis."

It was unknown how many years the Xisi people had died, so there was no one who would replenish the energy. In that case, since the experimental lab was continuing to operate, it surely had something like a photosynthesis system that could provide a sustainable energy cycle for itself. After all, even if they used nuclear energy at the start, they would eventually be consumed if the lab didn't have a sustainable energy cycle model.

"It can only be used a few more times at most."

Sun Mo started to say frightening words to scare the chieftain. The underlying intent was clear. (I know the reason. If you kill me, your gods will also die. And as long as I live, I can extend the lives of your gods.)

"Nonsense!"

The chieftain was enraged and lifted his hands, wanting to slap Sun Mo's face.

"The so-called gods of your tribe are the Xisi people. Oh, they should be called the researchers of this experimental lab. They were also the ones who created your tribe."

Sun Mo revealed another major piece of information.

“Shut up!”

The chieftain roared. He didn't dare to and didn't want to continue listening to such blasphemous words.

“By making use of the knowledge and skills left behind by them, you guys should be able to live very well and maybe even reign over the world. However, you guys didn't do so. You all live a life like that of primitive humans, devouring raw meat and fowl. Don't you feel that you guys have wasted the 'inheritances of the gods'?”

Sun Mo was like Jiang Ziya, throwing out a delicious piece of bait.

An Xinhui was silent, but her heart was filled with raging oceans. Sun Mo's performance was too shocking.

His strength was inferior to the aboriginal chieftain, but his knowledge, his intelligence, his battle tactic, and even his ability to adapt in the midst of a situation far surpassed the chieftain.

“I told you to shut up!”

The chieftain roared and punched out.

Bang!

A huge fist imprint directly appeared on the metal walls.

Sun Mo had wanted to continue and destroy the chieftain's worldview, so he could influence the chieftain when his thought processes were muddled. But before he could speak, Retaliation Storm was activated.

A colorless and odorless gas permeated the air.

“This is the assassination attempt of the Green-robed Ancestor!”

Sun Mo started to hesitate. Should he expose that fellow? However, he had clearly underestimated the perception of the chieftain.

“Which coward is there?”

The chieftain roared and brandished his fists, punching out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Air bullets shot forth.

The gas bodies were stirred and dissipated by the wind. But after that, they gathered together and formed the shape of a giant that charged at the chieftain.

“Hide!”

Sun Mo didn't dare to stay here. He immediately fled toward the back.

An Xinhui's speed wasn't slow either.

The chieftain was prepared to kill the two of them first, but that expert hiding in the shadows didn't give him the chance to do so.

Bang!

The Green-robed Ancestor was then sent flying with a single punch and slammed into the wall.

The chieftain found him. Although he didn't know magical techniques or arts, his powerful body was strong enough as he was innately born with divine strength.

(No matter who you are, I will crush you with a single punch.)

"What a fearsome body!"

The Green-robed Ancestor sighed in admiration.

The chieftain held his breath, but the poisonous gas would still enter his body through his pores. If the chieftain was an ordinary man, he would have died long ago. But he still looked completely fine.

Hu~

The Green-robed Ancestor went all out as well. A ball of green mist erupted forth as he disappeared. After that, countless gu-bugs of different sizes flew out from within, attacking the chieftain.

Biting, chewing, charging!

A large amount of gu-poison in them invaded the chieftain's body.

The Green-robed Ancestor was still a shade better. The chieftain's body was chewed badly, and he fell in a pool of blood.

"Sun Mo, just come out!"

These bugs reformed into the Green-robed Ancestor's appearance.

Sun Mo walked out. But earlier, he had borrowed the chance and already severed the vines around him.

"What is this place exactly?"

The Green-robed Ancestor asked.

He had reached this place for quite some time and through the monitoring of the bugs, he had heard some information, but his understanding wasn't complete.

"A comprehensive experimental lab."

Sun Mo didn't conceal anything.

"Although you have won, you still have to die. Other than people from my Greenhaze Tribe, no one can escape divine punishment."

The chieftain only had a few breaths of life left, and he started to feel some regret in his heart.

Maybe the words of the elder were correct.

Just a single old man was already so tough to deal with. What if more human experts of this level came?

The tribe should really find a way out.

“You will have to be disappointed then. I’ve changed the range of the divine punishment. It would only be activated here. Oh, it means that the plants in the holy ground wouldn’t affect the area outside.”

Sun Mo smiled.

“What?”

The chieftain was badly shocked and subconsciously rebutted, “Impossible, I’ve been watching you closely, and you didn’t have the chance to do anything.”

“Yup, I did it secretly under the observation of the elder.”

Sun Mo felt a little complacent. He had managed to save the lives of several people.

“Impossible, that fellow was a wise man. It’s impossible for him to make such a mistake. Also, you shouldn’t know the operating method of the divine punishment either.”

The chieftain was bewildered.

“Because he was a wise man, he was excited at the prospect of unknown knowledge. When I explained to him, I naturally would have the chance to do something.”

Sun Mo also felt very helpless.

The aboriginals didn’t understand these ‘saint weapons’. So, on the monitor, there was various information regarding the divine punishment being recorded, including the amount of energy consumed, the degree of damage, etc...

It was impossible even if Sun Mo didn’t want to look.

“I...I’ll kill you!”

The chieftain raged. As expected, he should have killed Sun Mo right at the start. Very intelligent enemies were truly terrifying.

The Green-robed Ancestor was prepared for the chieftain’s attack. Before he could do anything, a gubug shot forward like a bullet and blasted the head of the chieftain.

Pu!

The chieftain’s head exploded like a watermelon.

“Old Ancestor, we meet again.”

Sun Mo greeted.

“Can you tell me how you managed to get rid of the bugs’ control?”

The Green-robed Ancestor was curious.

“It’s through ingesting honey from the crown bees. When Lu Cangqiong chased and tried to kill me with the puppets, I discovered this by chance.”

Sun Mo was very obedient and spoke the truth.

“Outstanding!”

The Green-robed Ancestor flashed a thumbs-up. “Were you the one who killed Cangqiong?”

“He was killed by the aboriginals.”

Sun Mo chortled.

“You don’t have to be nervous. Even if you were his killer, just with your talent alone, I would be reluctant to harm you.”

The Green-robed Ancestor sighed. His right hand was placed behind his back, and he revealed the posture of a respected elder. “Just kneel and kowtow. This is your final chance.”

“...”

Sun Mo had a bitter look on his face.

“Don’t hesitate anymore. You have no choice.”

The Green-robed Ancestor urged.

“What if I have?”

After Sun Mo spoke, he smashed his fist onto a blue button on the operating desk.

Bang!

“Oh no!”

The expression of the Green-robed Ancestor changed. His entire person crumbled into countless gubugs that flew toward Sun Mo.

He wasn’t careless. But after several fights against formidable opponents, he was injured, and much of his mental energy had been exhausted.

Naturally, Sun Mo was exceedingly tough to deal with and this was also a reason.

Rumble~!

The floor beneath Sun Mo and An Xinhui opened, and the two of them directly fell. After that, the openings were sealed and the entire control chamber emitted breaking sounds. The surrounding metallic walls all descended together as well.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Green-robed Ancestor smashed the floor. “Sun Mo, scam out for me!”

But very soon, the Green-robed Ancestor gave up on killing Sun Mo, preparing to leave instead. He felt very uneasy as though he had stepped into a trap.

However, it was already too late.

Bzz! Bzz! Bzz!

Numerous beams of red light shot out. They intersected with each other and when they came in contact with the bugs, the bugs evaporated into thin air straight away.

“What happened above?”

Upon hearing the loud sound and screams, An Xinhui felt her scalp turning numb.

“I activated the final defensive measure.”

At this moment, Sun Mo felt extremely lucky. It was super fortunate that he had bought the Xisi Language, or he would have had no way to overturn the situation.

Now, it seemed that his 200,000 points were extremely well-spent.

The most important area in the ecology battleship was the control zone. Its existence was akin to the brain, and it was also the final fort of the Xisi people.

They had also thought things through. Once the defenses of the battleship were broken, they definitely had to secure the safety of the control chamber. A method was to make the defense here extremely sturdy so they could have enough time to destroy some important information.

Right now, Sun Mo was using the defensive measures here to kill the Green-robed Ancestor.

(I should be able to win now, right?)

Sun Mo inhaled deeply and listened to the commotion above, preparing to finish off his wounded enemy.

Chapter 979: Huge Harvest

The commotion in the control chamber soon fell silent. The screams also swiftly faded.

Sun Mo didn't dare to be careless. He stayed for another half an hour in the chamber for the sake of caution before he opened the defensive door.

The floor opened up and there was immediately green liquid flowing down. There was also a thick smell of chemical compounds.

“Is this some kind of disinfectant?”

Sun Mo frowned and prepared to jump up. However, An Xinhui did so before him. She was worried about Sun Mo and didn't want him to take any risk.

“There's no corpse?”

An Xinhui checked the surroundings but didn't discover even a single trace of it. She couldn't help but be shocked. Wasn't the attacking might of this facility a little too terrifying?

“He should have died thoroughly.”

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief.

Honestly, Sun Mo succeeded by a lucky stroke.

The Green-robed Ancestor was proficient in using gu-bugs. Moreover, the cultivation art he trained in was very bizarre and profound. He had been surrounded by the Saint Gate several times, but he had always managed to depend on this skill of changing into a cloud of bugs to escape successfully.

This time around, the Green-robed Ancestor wanted to use this trick again, but the control chamber was completely sealed. Also, those lasers, chemical liquid, etc, destroyed the bugs completely, changing them into atoms before dissolving them into gene fragments.

The Green-robed Ancestor had truly died.

“You should inspect it one more time!”

Sun Mo was still worried. After warning An Xinhui, he sat back before the operating desk and was prepared to get himself familiar with this comprehensive experimental lab.

Even if their school had no way to ascend to the next grade, even if they received no battle spoils, they had profited immensely just by monopolizing this experimental lab.

One could say that for the next hundred years, the Central Province Academy would possess an overwhelming advantage in botany and various subjects.

Sun Mo did a search and looked at the information kept inside the vast data vault. He then grew increasingly agitated.

“Is there a huge harvest?”

An Xinhui asked with a smile.

“Yes!”

Sun Mo was excited. “I originally thought that this was just an experimental lab. In reality, it is an ecology battleship, and its main function isn’t to nurture species. Rather, it is used for exploration and expeditions to collect species that have never been seen before. They would then undergo experiments and be recorded...”

“You mean...”

An Xinhui was very intelligent, having guessed the underlying meaning. After that, she also grew joyful.

“It possesses a vast data vault that has detailed information about a lot of darkness species.”

Since the Xisi people could construct an ecology battleship, their level of technology was super advanced without needing to describe it. Hence, the data they gained from the experiments could be used directly.

When people of the Middle-Earth refined pills, they would depend on their experience and intuition to determine how much of a certain ingredient to use. However, when the Xisi people were concocting medicine, the quantity of ingredients that needed to be used was extremely precise.

Naturally, the people from Middle-Earth did this because they wanted to keep the prescription a secret in case the concoction method was leaked.

“There’s even a specimen chamber?”

Sun Mo made the composition map of the battleship appear on the monitor screen. The ecology garden was definitely damaged, and the items in the weapon warehouse must have rusted.

“Let’s act. Now that everyone here is annihilated, we should quickly get our people to move stuff and get as many things we can get.”

An Xinhui grew anxious.

After all, the Central Province Academy wasn’t the only power here.

“Don’t be anxious.”

Sun Mo smiled. “This battleship belongs to us. No one can snatch it.”

“Mn?”

An Xinhui didn’t understand.

“This battleship has always been drifting around, and it only reached here by chance. If not, it would have been discovered a long time ago.”

Sun Mo’s mastery of the operations grew increasingly proficient. “I’ve done a check. The remaining energy is enough to activate the engine once more and bring this battleship away from here. However, I cannot be sure where it will end up next.”

An Xinhui was completely confused as she heard Sun Mo’s explanation. There were many words she didn’t understand, but she roughly understood the general meaning and the important points.

“What if it drifted to an even more dangerous place?”

An Xinhui was worried.

Sun Mo shrugged. “That would depend on luck. Its energy comes from the photosynthesis effect from those plants. In any case, it requires 10 years of energy accumulation to activate the engine once.”

“That long?”

An Xinhui still made her decision. “Let’s give these people seven days to evacuate. After that, we will activate the engine. The ones who choose to stay here can only pray that their fates are good.”

“Seven days is too long; three days is the max. If they don’t want to leave, they should just wait for death.”

Sun Mo decided to be cold-blooded for once.

The more they delayed, the more battle spoils would be lost. Leaving aside the things in the weapon warehouse and specimen chamber, the wild herbs outside also belonged to Sun Mo.

“Alright, three days then!”

After settling this major matter, An Xinhui placed a jadestone that resembled a summer cicada before Sun Mo.

“What is this?”

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

“White jade cicada, a darkness lifeform and it has the miraculous effect of being able to devour all poisonous substances in the world. After consuming this cicada, one would be immune to poison.”

“A white jade cicada, it is a creature ranked #9 on the darkness species listings.”

An Xinhui also didn’t expect she would actually encounter such a rare species here.

Sun Mo frowned. “Did it ‘explode’ from the Green-robed Ancestor?”

“Explode?”

An Xinhui was astonished. What did that mean? “This should be something the Green-robed Ancestor left behind. No wonder his attainments in gu-bugs and botany are so high. With this item, he basically didn’t need to fear any poison.”

This item was a natural counter to poison masters and was also the secret treasure poison masters wanted the most.

“Can it resolve the gu-poison Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves administered?”

Sun Mo’s expression brightened.

“Wouldn’t we know once we try it?”

An Xinhui smiled. “In any case, you won’t make a loss if you eat this.”

Yet, Sun Mo hesitated.

“What’s wrong?”

An Xinhui was bewildered. After that, she had a realization. “Are you worried about Tantai Yutang?”

She knew that the youth had a problem with his body, and he didn’t have many years to live.

“Mn, this thing should be able to detoxify the poison in his body.”

Sun Mo knew that the sickly invalid’s purpose of acknowledging him as a teacher wasn’t pure. However, he was much more respectful now.

“Even if it could do so, you should be the first one to eat it. Firstly, the gu-poison from your body comes from the Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves. It is too fierce and the more you delay the treatment, the greater the damage you will suffer.”

An Xinhui earnestly spoke, “Secondly, the value of you living on is greater. You can help many students change their fates.”

In the Nine Provinces, there were no sayings of equality. The life of an emperor was equivalent to several tens of thousands of his citizens'. Everyone had to die if the emperor ordered it. This was what they believed in.

"If Tantai Yutang really treats you as his personal teacher, even if you gave him this white jade cicada, he wouldn't eat it."

Despite saying so much, An Xinhui actually had a selfish motive. She naturally hoped that Sun Mo could live long and have good health.

"Let's wait and see."

Sun Mo sighed and just when he wanted to put away the white jade cicada, An Xinhui grabbed over and stuffed it into his mouth.

Gurgle!

Sun Mo swallowed it down.

"..."

Sun Mo was very depressed.

"You don't have to feel guilty. I'm forcing you to eat it."

An Xinhui took up the responsibility.

Sun Mo shook his head. "I'm a man. I naturally have the guts to bear this responsibility."

Sun Mo was depressed because he actually wanted to consume the white jade cicada. The reason was because the sickly invalid's status in his heart wasn't that high.

If Li Ziqi, Lu Zhiruo, or even Ying Baiwu was in Tantai Yutang's place, Sun Mo would not hesitate and would generously order them to eat the white jade cicada.

(So, I really don't have true impartiality!)

"Only by living on would you have a chance to dispel the poison in Tantai Yutang's body."

An Xinhui consoled Sun Mo.

"Mn, let us leave as well!"

Sun Mo turned the system off.

The two of them came out and saw the plants covered everywhere. It was like an overcoat of green paint had been poured on the land.

"Master, boohoo, I almost became fertilizer."

The Holy Pharaoh limped his way over.

Luckily, it was an insect and the plants didn't feel too much enmity toward it. Also, the scarab's strength wasn't weak so it managed to escape from this calamity. But even so, it was almost frightened to death.

“How many living people are there in the surroundings?”

Sun Mo summoned Little Silver.

“Everyone died.” The Holy Pharaoh was afraid. “Let us quickly leave this hell-like place, shall we?”

“Mn!”

Sun Mo increased his speed and broke into a run. However, he halted a few steps later because An Xinhui didn’t move. “What’s wrong?”

“Someone is here!”

An Xinhui pulled out her sword and surveyed her surroundings warily.

“Huh?”

Sun Mo pricked his ears to listen. The Retaliation Storm didn’t activate, and this meant that the other party felt no hostility toward him. Was it the green-skinned female?

“Fangcao, is it you?”

An Xinhui immediately looked over and asked, “Who is Fangcao?”

“An aboriginal from the peace faction,” Sun Mo explained in a low voice.

“I didn’t expect that Teacher Sun would be acquainted with some aboriginals. Truly, you have a wide variety of friends, such an enviable quality!”

A mellow and rich voice rang out, sounding like a kindly and warm-hearted uncle from next door.

Sun Mo turned his head, while An Xinhui actually heaved a sigh of relief as she bowed in greeting.

“Greetings to Sect Lord!”

“Sect Lord?”

When Sun Mo heard this, his eyelids twitched violently. Wasn’t he the highest authority wielder of the Saint Gate? An existence that was worshipped by hundreds of thousands of great teachers?

The Sect Lord smiled and seemed very easygoing.

There were no halos or auspicious signs around this person. He also didn’t have a square-shaped face that would seem imposing without him being angry. He simply looked like a friendly uncle next door.

However, Sun Mo knew that this person was a Secondary Saint, a super genius that reached this realm before he was 40 years old.

“Teacher An!”

Su Taiqing smiled. Although he wasn’t handsome, his disposition was good and would cause people to involuntarily relax their wariness and drink a cup of afternoon tea with him, wanting to chat about life and everything else.

“I wonder how much he has seen?”

Sun Mo sank into conflict. If the other party asked about the situation, how much should he reveal? If he concealed things and the other party spotted it, he would have offended this major character.

“You guys must be weary. You two should return to the encampment first and rest.”

Su Taiqing didn't have many things to ask. After he cast a deep glance at Sun Mo, he entered the control chamber.

“He's so easy to talk to.” Sun Mo was surprised.

“Sect Lord Su is a very good person.”

An Xinhui had heard Su Taiqing's lectures before. Regardless of the content, style, or charisma, he was not in any way inferior to Sun Mo.

“Do you think he understands the Xisi Language?”

Sun Mo was worried.

“Even if he didn't know it now, as long as there are books about it, he would understand it in a few days. Hence, we better settle this quickly.”

An Xinhui urged.

...

In a villa of the Central Province Academy.

Liu Mubai sat on a sofa and kept shaking his legs.

“I should have stayed behind!”

Liu Mubai felt self-reproach.

Murong Mingyue also had a heavy look on her face and wanted to go and help. But other than Sun Mo, none of them could open the teleportation gate.

“What should we do now?”

Jin Mujie was very panicky. If Sun Mo and An Xinhui both died, the Central Province Academy would be finished.

“My life was saved by Teacher Sun, so I will use all my life and protect this school until the end.”

Liu Mubai vowed, wanting to repay Sun Mo for the kindness of saving his life.

Ding!

Favorable impression points +10,000. Reverence (15,200/100,000).

“Repay me next time then!”

Sun Mo's voice suddenly drifted over, causing the three people here to be filled with joy.

Chapter 980: Obtaining a New Great Teacher Halo!

Li Ziqi and the others sat limply on the ground as they stared at an endless stretch of plants behind them. They were so frightened that their limbs grew soft.

What a narrow escape!

“What exactly happened?”

Xianyu Wei felt her scalp turning numb.

These plants seemed to have come alive. They had grown frenziedly and attacked all humans in the surroundings. When they had been fleeing, they could only watch as some students from a certain school were bound and dragged under the soil.

This was a live burial.

“This time around, I have to really thank Teacher Mei for your help!”

Tantai Yutang expressed his gratitude.

“I wonder how Teacher is now?”

Li Ziqi was worried and subconsciously wanted to return to look for Su Mo. However, she was stopped by Gu Xiuxun.

“Sun Mo will surely be fine!”

Gu Xiuxun appeared to be very calm and was consoling Li Ziqi, but her heart was in chaos.

“Teacher, your hand is trembling!”

Li Ziqi smiled bitterly.

The scene earlier, where the plants had undergone explosive growth and lunged over, resembled a green-colored tsunami that wanted to crush everything.

“The forest is so dense now, and there’s basically no way to get through it. I think we better follow our teacher’s instructions and return first.”

Helian Beifang was afraid that the plants might launch another wave of attacks. If that happened, they would definitely die.

“Teacher has Little Silver, he can fly.”

Qin Yaoguang also persuaded the others.

“Let’s return to the encampment,”

Mei Ziyu gave the order after she saw that everyone had rested sufficiently.

...

Only after Sun Mo had left the holy ground did he realize that he had been too egoistical.

He thought that after setting the range, it would at most affect a piece of the experimental lab. But in reality, the affected area was still very large.

“I wonder if Ziqi and the others managed to escape?”

Sun Mo felt conflicted.

“It’s useless even if you worry about them now. Let’s make haste!”

Liu Mubai consoled Sun Mo.

The famous school groups that entered the Greenhaze Forest had learned of the holy ground through various methods. Hence, they had rushed over with haste.

However, in the end, they were either attacked heavily by the aboriginals, or chased and killed by people from the Dark Dawn. The lucky survivors were then vanquished by the force of nature.

This was what heavy casualties were like.

Sun Mo had planned to inform the judging panel after returning to the campsite, telling them that if they didn’t retreat from this forest within three days, they would encounter frenzied attacks by the aboriginals.

But even without his warning, the Saint Gate was already sending out carrier pigeons, informing the various famous schools.

This was an order from Saint Gate Sect Lord, Su Taiqing. The ‘C’ grade school tournament would end immediately.

...

Currently, at the campsite.

The members of the judging panel had heavy expressions because two days had passed, but the number of teachers and students who managed to return was very few. If too many of the participants died in this tournament, they would surely be marked down.

They wouldn’t be able to escape being demoted at the very least.

“This can’t be blamed on us. Who could have expected such a situation to occur?”

“Is there not a single group who managed to return with full members?”

“What about Sun Mo? Isn’t he a genius? Please come back with full members and save us all!”

Everyone was pondering about how they should avoid taking the responsibility for this blunder.

“The school group from the Central Province Academy has returned.”

Someone shouted.

When the members of the judging panels heard this, they immediately rushed out.

“One, two, good, good!”

They counted the number of people. Seeing so many students return, they immediately grew happy. As long as a single group managed to return safely, they could use this as an excuse and say that they shouldn't be responsible. It was the fault of those great teachers as they didn't protect their students well.

Otherwise, who could explain why all the students in the Central Province Academy's group were safe?

"Where's Teacher Sun?"

A judge hurriedly came over to welcome them, preparing to act friendly and forge a good relationship with Sun Mo privately.

"Teacher Sun hasn't returned yet."

Mei Ziyu then spoke to the students, "You guys should go and rest first!"

"Ah?"

All the great teachers were stunned.

"He died?"

After the judge finished speaking, over ten pairs of fierce-looking eyes glared at him. The momentum was real as though if he said another word, he would immediately be flayed.

The news that Sun Mo might have died circulated around the encampment. Some people felt regret at how the great teacher world had lost a super genius. As for some others, they felt happy and excited.

For example, Jiang Zhitong. He wanted nothing more than for Sun Mo to kick the bucket a long time ago.

However, it was a pity that the next morning, Sun Mo and his group returned to the campsite. Other than being slightly haggard, they weren't too heavily injured.

"Teacher!"

The students, who had been waiting here, immediately rushed over to welcome him with tearful eyes.

"Headmaster An, congratulations. Your noble school will definitely rise to the 'B' grade this year."

Everyone sent their congratulations.

Just based on the fact that so many of them had returned safely, they were qualified to be in the top three of this batch.

One must know that the death of every great teacher and student would result in a points deduction.

"Sun Mo, you can return to Jinling first!"

An Xinhui urged. For the next matter, she had discussed it in detail with Sun Mo and knew what to do.

"Ah? Teacher Sun? Please wait!"

Liang Hongda rushed over the moment he received the news. Hence, when he heard this, he hurriedly stopped them. Sun Mo was a rising superstar. If he left now, the prestige of the award ceremony later on would surely dip.

“With Headmaster An here, me staying behind would only be superfluous!”

Sun Mo rejected.

“That can’t be done!”

Liang Hongda did his best to make Sun Mo stay. He still wanted to drink a few more cups of wine with Sun Mo.

Sun Mo had no choice but to stay behind.

Under the care of Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo, Sun Mo first took a bath and changed into a clean robe before he lay on his bed.

Ding!

“Congratulations on completing the mission – killing the gu-bug in your body within a year, unraveling the method used by Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves. Reward: 1x great teacher halo.”

The system’s voice caused Sun Mo’s sleepiness to fade away. He immediately sat up straight.

A golden chest appeared before his eyes.

“It would be awesome if I could open a Retentive Memory.”

With this halo, he would be able to laze around and no longer needed to work hard to memorize stuff.

Ding!

“Congratulations on leading your personal students and completing the tempering exercise in the Greenhaze Forest, with zero casualties and a huge harvest. You are hereby awarded 3 mysterious treasure chests.”

Ding!

“Congratulations on leading the Central Province Academy to a higher level, rising to the ‘B’ grade. Reward: 2x diamond treasure chest.”

“Eh?”

Sun Mo was puzzled. “It hasn’t been announced, right? Why are you giving me the rewards so early?”

“Because your performance was exceedingly good!” the system explained.

“Is this considered as you finally approve of me?”

Sun Mo teased.

“Mn, you are worthy of the evaluation ‘genius’!”

The system felt very gratified.

Ding!

“Congratulations on killing the Green-robed Ancestor and receiving the recognition by two major characters of the greenhaze aboriginals. You accomplished an impressive achievement. Reward: 1x mysterious gift pack.”

A golden parcel appeared.

Sun Mo’s spirits were stirred. This was the first time he had ever received such an item.

The system then fell silent. After waiting for a while and confirming that he wouldn’t be receiving other rewards, he called Lu Zhiruo over.

“Teacher, you called for me?”

The papaya girl ran over here and was panting.

“Come over and sit down!”

Sun Mo patted the bed beside him. After the papaya girl sat down, he immediately stretched out his hand to pat her head.

“Open the golden treasure chest.”

Sun Mo urged.

Golden light flashed and a skill book appeared.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining the great teacher halo: One Heart Two Uses. Proficiency: elementary level.”

“Note: After casting this halo, it can allow you to do two things at the same time. For example, you can learn two subjects simultaneously, and while learning, they won’t disrupt each other.”