

Teacher 1041

Chapter 1041: Guidance That Brings Instant Results

This possibility, which Wu Li mentioned, had long since been considered by Sun Mo.

He was a teacher and had seen countless ranking results of different classes.

Let alone No. 27 wanting to chase No. 1, many students wouldn't even be able to catch up even if they skipped their sleep and meals to get between No. 10 and No. 1.

Sun Mo said this because he wanted to spur No. 27's battle intent. At the very least, No. 27 shouldn't feel scared before fighting. "Look, no one regards you highly. Don't you want to strive a little and show others your capabilities?"

No. 27 clenched his fists. No one liked to lose.

"My creed in life is this: I will smash the mouth of whoever looks down on me."

A white glow appeared on Sun Mo's right hand as he punched out with it.

Boom!

The white glow entered No. 27's mind.

A large amount of information immediately appeared in his head.

"I don't want you to lose. So, I'm going to impart you a move from a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art. Remember this well, its name is Sword Counter Stance!"

After that, the Sun Mo in his mind displayed an exquisite move.

No. 27 was instantly shocked and revealed an intoxicated expression.

He couldn't defeat Hu Baoshan because the other party was too strong. However, if No. 27 was studying in the Central Province Academy, he definitely would be able to easily get into the top ten of his year based on his talent.

The extremely high potential value wasn't written casually by the system.

Hence, No. 27 could sense how powerful this move was.

"What is it named?"

No. 27 subconsciously asked.

"Heavenly Sword Art!"

Sun Mo instructed, "Pay close attention to the words I'm going to say!"

No. 27 hurriedly nodded because there was still information floating in his mind.

"From your opponent's arrogant personality, he will surely aim for your ribs and might even want to one-shot you. So, it's good enough that you focus fully on defending first.

“Pretend to be weak to lure him, act that you are in miserable straits until you find a chance to reveal a ‘flaw’. When the other party unleashes his ultimate skill to attack you, use the Sword Counter Stance and receive his sword move before instantly switching to retaliating.

“Ferociously attack his left shoulder. He was injured there before!”

No. 27 stared at the information three times repeatedly. After that, he started. (Wait a minute, why is this information in my mind?)

He then stared at Sun Mo in astonishment.

“This is Soul Imprint, a great teacher halo comprehended by my teacher.”

Lu Zhiruo bragged. “In the entire Nine Provinces, only he knows this.”

No. 27 was dumbfounded.

“There will always be differences between humans, but that shouldn’t be the reason for you to give up. You can shorten the distance between you two through hard work, strategy, battle tactics, etc. In fact, if you make good use of them, you can even surpass your opponent!”

Sun Mo stared at No. 27 as he sincerely spoke.

“As long as you don’t give up, you will always have a chance to win!”

BOOM!

A bright light spread outward.

Wu Li and his group at the side were discussing due to curiosity too.

“What halo is that?”

But before they could get a conclusion, Priceless Advice activated.

Sun Mo, who was clad in golden light, appeared extremely handsome and impressive. He truly had the style of a great teacher.

No. 27 went up to the arena.

“Teacher, what are his chances for victory?”

It was unknown when Qin Yaoguang came over.

“That would depend on his ability to execute the art.”

Sun Mo wasn’t an omnipotent deity.

In terms of mentality, Sun Mo had stirred No. 27’s battle intent. And for combat strength, Sun Mo had guided No. 27 on the battle strategy and even taught him an ultimate move. Next, it would depend on how No. 27 performed on the scene.

If it was Ying Baiwu or Xuanyuan Po, Sun Mo dared to say that they would win against Hu Baoshan for sure.

“No. 27, I’m going to beat you half to death!”

Hu Baoshan smiled malevolently.

“This fellow is trying to fight a psychological battle to scare you. This means that he is afraid and is starting to use all sorts of tricks.”

Sun Mo reminded and continued boosting No. 27’s confidence.

Actually, Hu Baoshan wasn’t afraid at all, but there was no way for him to prove that because his words could also be understood as being afraid.

And by saying this, Sun Mo could actually provoke Hu Baoshan. It would be perfect if his words made Hu Baoshan lose his cool.

“I know!” No. 27 nodded.

“Go to hell!”

Hu Baoshan no longer wasted words. He charged forward like how a hunting leopard would lunge at its prey. His formidable momentum brought him to No. 27.

His longsword pierced toward No. 27’s left chest area with lightning speed.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

No. 27 blocked while retreating.

It wasn’t that he was showing weakness. He was truly weaker in comparison.

“I want to see how long you can persist for!”

Hu Baoshan ended his attacking posture and inhaled deeply, preparing to go at it even harder. However, No. 27 actually snuck an attack by stabbing forth with a sword.

Swish~

Although this strike didn’t injure Hu Baoshan, it shocked him and caused his aura to become a little chaotic.

There was no solution to it. He had fought quite a few rounds continuously and his condition wasn’t as good.

Hu Baoshan hesitated but decided to temporarily retreat first to let No. 27 attack him. If not, if No. 27 continued turtling, his spirit qi reserves would be insufficient.

But when Hu Baoshan just displayed a defensive posture, No. 27 had retreated.

Hu Baoshan was depressed as he roared, “Are you a cowardly turtle? Do you dare to fight head-on with your daddy?”

“He is panicking!”

Li Ziqi hurriedly interjected. "Stabilize yourself. This is called waiting for a retaliation, exhaust him to death!"

The little sunny egg was worried that Hu Baoshan might not do what he might do in a normal situation due to him being too overly anxious for success.

"Eldest martial sister, you are worrying too much. For people like us, as long as we can win, it doesn't matter what techniques we use."

Jiang Leng was drowned in sad thoughts.

Because if one was eliminated, their lives would come to an end.

"This fellow is actually very strong. However, his will is too soft."

Sun Mo was very satisfied with No. 27's performance. Moreover, he was very obedient. He might try some sneak attacks, but he wouldn't be greedy as he strictly followed Sun Mo's battle strategy.

"When exactly is the most suitable chance to retaliate?"

No. 27 couldn't see through Hu Baoshan's condition. Hence, he subconsciously glanced at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo shook his head.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Hu Baoshan's longsword danced wildly. Although he had no way to heavily injure No. 27, he could still injure him. Hence, injuries started to appear on No. 27's body as fresh blood flowed.

If he was a student from the Central Province Academy, he would have long since been unable to endure. However, No. 27 didn't seem to be bothered. In fact, even his expression didn't change.

The endurance of the experimental subjects was all extremely strong.

"The chance is here!"

Sun Mo coughed once.

One couldn't help but say that No. 27 was very intelligent. At this moment, he was quick-witted enough to guess the meaning of Sun Mo's cough.

He was worried that Hu Baoshan might see through him. Hence, he didn't nod to Sun Mo to indicate that he understood. Instead, he pretended to stumble.

In order to make the effect more real, he even took the initiative to be injured by one of Hu Baoshan's sword attacks.

"Chance!"

Hu Baoshan's eyes brightened. Half of his spirit qi reserves were already consumed, and when he was preparing to be on the defensive so he could recover, No. 27 actually took the initiative to give him such a huge gift.

(My luck is truly good!)

Hu Baoshan felt wild joy in his heart and unleashed his ultimate skill.

Heart Piercer!

Woosh~

His sword whistled through the air, piercing toward No. 27's chest. He wanted to break all the ribs of the other party.

"Victory or defeat lies in this attack!"

No. 27 retaliated.

Sword Counter Stance!

Swish~

Hu Baoshan completely didn't see what was happening. He only saw his sword being sent flying as he exposed an opening. After that, No. 27 charged at him.

(Oh no!)

Hu Baoshan frenziedly retreated, but how could he avoid No. 27 who had long since waited for such a chance after having accumulated power?

Bang!

No. 27's heavy punch slammed ruthlessly into Hu Baoshan's mouth.

Kacha!

His nose broke as blood spurted wildly.

"Throw away your sword!"

Sun Mo instructed.

No. 27 did so immediately. After that, he unleashed his fist technique and punched Hu Baoshan furiously like how one would punch a sandbag in training.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As the loud sounds echoed out, the sounds of bones breaking also rang.

"Stop!"

Wu Li was shocked and hurriedly jumped onto the arena.

Hu Baoshan was the valuable no. 1 experimental subject. If he was killed here, the dean would surely kill Wu Li.

When No. 27 heard this, his body froze as he shrank his neck back, retreating to the side.

"No. 1!"

Wu Li inspected Hu Baoshan's situation and discovered that a few pieces of his sternum had broken and he was now disfigured. A moment later, he was so enraged that he wanted to kill someone.

"Come over!" Wu Li roared.

No. 27 came forward and got his stomach kicked by Wu Li.

Bang!

No. 27 stumbled backward.

"Come over!" Wu Li roared again.

No. 27 struggled to climb up.

"What are you doing? Sun Mo was enraged. "Can't you afford to lose?"

"You should not bother about the matters of our Dragonspirit Manor!"

Wu Li rebutted.

Sun Mo no longer spoke, but Battle God's Will had been activated. A mighty and ferocious mental pressure immediately surged forward.

Wu Li tensed, feeling like he was being stared at by an ancient ferocious beast.

"Teacher, thank you. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to win. However, this is already enough."

No. 27 bowed toward Sun Mo. After that, he knelt and waited for Wu Li's punishment.

"Scram!"

Wu Li didn't want to be too excessive because there were so many experimental subjects watching. If he was too biased toward Hu Baoshan, it wouldn't be easy to lead the team in the future.

"Everyone, return to your rooms!"

The researchers commanded.

The experimental subjects started to leave, but their gazes kept glancing toward Sun Mo.

This great teacher was so impressive!

They had personally witnessed Hu Baoshan's strength. Even if he was an arrow at the end of its flight, he wouldn't be easy to deal with. Moreover, no one had expected that No. 27 would actually win.

"Wait a minute!"

Wu Li shouted for No. 27, who was walking away, to stop. He was too angry earlier and had forgotten the important details. "What's going on with that sword strike of yours?"

These experimental subjects ate, wore, and learned the same things.

Yet, No. 27 actually knew a different cultivation art. He had to check things clearly.

“It was taught to me by this teacher.” No. 27 explained.

“Nonsense!”

Wu Li scolded. “Do you think I’m blind? Why didn’t I see him teaching you? Also, I can tell that this sword move is very powerful with a single glance. It is at least a superior-grade heaven-tier cultivation art. Even if his brain was damaged, he wouldn’t teach it to you.”

“Quickly say it, where did you learn it from?”

(Could this brat be a spy sent by other organizations?)

Wu Li guessed.

“I’m the one who taught him that!”

As Sun Mo spoke, he brandished his wooden blade and displayed that exact same move.

“...”

Everyone had dumbfounded looks on his face.

“My teacher used a great teacher halo to impart the sword move directly into his mind.”

Lu Zhiruo explained.

“Enlightenment Provision?”

Wu Li guessed.

Wrong, he had seen the effect of Enlightenment Provision before. It wasn’t the same.

“You don’t have to guess anymore. That is a unique halo only my teacher has!”

Li Ziqi smiled sweetly.

(The strength of my teacher can frighten all of you to death!)

(Huh? A unique halo?)

The researchers jumped in fright. After that, they were enlightened. No wonder their dean invited this man here to the manor as a guest. So, this man was an expert.

“Also, let me correct you guys. That move isn’t from a superior-grade heaven-tier cultivation art but a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art.”

Just as Li Ziqi’s voice faded away, exclamations of shock rang out.

“Who are you trying to bluff?”

Wu Li didn’t believe it.

Peerless saint-tier cultivation arts were considered ultimate treasures of an academy. They were things that could allow a clan to prosper for 1,000 years. Even if it was just a single move, no one would teach it to outsiders.

“Those with long hair would have a ‘shorter’ scope in vision’. You are a man, so why are you like this?”

Li Ziqi’s lips curled. “The saint-tier cultivation arts my teacher knows are more than the fingers of a hand. So what even if he taught him a move?”

“Jiang Leng, bring me to that student who was injured earlier.”

Sun Mo didn’t want to be involved in a meaningless argument. It was more important to save people.

Chapter 1042: The Second World-Class Difficulty Question!

No. 19 lay on the sickbed and stared at the ceiling with his only eye remaining. He had a sluggish look on his face.

(I’m finished, right?)

This was such a serious injury. Even if he was cured, he probably wouldn’t be able to return to his previous peak. In that case, he would surely be tossed into the white house.

The experimental subjects living in the white house were inferior students who had been eliminated once.

There, they still had one last chance to perform. If they still couldn’t prove themselves after three months, they would be crippled and abandoned.

(Wrong, given how serious my injuries are, I most probably would be directly abandoned, right?)

No. 19 had always felt that life in the manor was very tiring. Although they could eat their fill, the pressure was too great and they suffered too much. The number of things they learned, the duration they cultivated for, and even how much they ate were all planned for.

If an experimental subject was in a bad mood and didn’t have any appetite to eat, assistants would appear and force food down their throats.

The health management of experimental bodies was very important. If not, there might be a discrepancy in data, which would affect the success rate of experiments

No. 19 had thought of dying to end everything before. But now that he was about to die, he was afraid.

“Why is there no one taking care of him?”

Beside him, a voice filled with concern suddenly rang out. This caused No. 19’s mood to be somewhat better. He turned his head to see which of his fellow experimental subjects it was, but in the end, he realized he didn’t know this person.

“The assistant should have entered the experimental lab to find a doctor.”

Jiang Leng explained.

“J...Jiang Leng?”

No. 19 was shocked. (Weren’t you already abandoned? Why would you still appear here?)

“Teacher, if we continue waiting, he will die.”

Li Ziqi inspected No. 19's injuries and discovered that they were very heavy.

"Strip his clothes."

Sun Mo instructed his disciples. After that, he consoled No. 19, "I will conduct the treatment for you now. You don't have to worry. You will be better after a good sleep."

Sun Mo was worried that this youth would be too noisy, and it would affect the treatment. Hence, he directly stretched out his hand and pinched this youth's neck.

Pak!

The head of No. 19 turned askew as he fainted.

Boom!

Spirit qi gushed out from Sun Mo's hands and took the form of the genie.

Connecting broken bones...

Linking meridians and energy channels...

Handling the bone fragments that pierced into the muscles...

And finally improving blood circulation and getting rid of hematoma...

Sun Mo was relatively familiar with this whole process. His familiarity was to the extent where he could do it with ease.

"That Hu Baoshan is so ruthless!"

Li Ziqi felt her scalp turning numb as she watched. That No. 01 definitely had wanted to injure this person intentionally because he had intentionally damaged the spirit runes engraved on this youth's chest.

To experimental subjects, if the spirit runes on their bodies were damaged, it would mean that they had become rubbish.

"These spirit runes are so troublesome."

Sun Mo frowned.

The body of the youth was covered fully in spirit runes. Sun Mo had never researched these runes before, so he didn't dare to remove and repair them casually.

...

In the experimental lab, the assistant had an anxious look on his face as he kept staring toward the direction of the clean room.

If things continued delaying, No. 19 would die.

However, he didn't dare to disturb the major character who was doing an experiment. If not, if he accidentally caused an experiment to fail, he would be the one being hanged to death.

And after waiting for 10 minutes, Assistant Yu still didn't see any signs that the experiment would end soon. There was no solution to it, for the sake of No. 19's life, he braced himself to knock on the door.

"What's wrong?"

Yan Sui's angry voice rang out.

Assistant Yu's neck instantly shrank back. There was no need to ask, the progress of this experiment must have not been smooth. But since he had knocked on the door, he could only grit his teeth and follow through.

"No. 19 was heavily injured by No. 1, and he is on the verge of death. The amount of time lapsed is already 15 minutes."

"Since he is on the verge of death, why should we still treat him?"

Yan Sui berated, "Scram. Didn't you see that I'm currently busy?"

Yan Sui was proficient in both the study of spirit runes and medical arts. He was the No. 3 person in the Dragonspirit Manor, just below Bai Wenzhang and Cui Shun'en.

Usually, the assistant would only ask for his help to treat the heavily injured experimental subjects.

If Yan Sui was free, he wouldn't mind helping. However, he was too busy now.

During this past year, it was unknown what came over Bai Wenzhang. He suddenly decided to increase the experiment tempo. They had started to do experiments on some theories that weren't perfected yet.

Hence, the casualty rate of experimental subjects had greatly increased.

Naturally, they didn't mind some people dying. What they minded was that the experiments still showed no signs of progress.

Assistant Yu was being scolded so badly that he became dejected and depressed.

He knew that No. 19 would die for sure. Logically speaking, he should exit now and do his best to treat No. 19. But what if No. 19 asked when Yan Sui would arrive? How should he answer then?

He couldn't possibly say to No. 19 that he had been given up upon, right?

Ai!

Assistant Yu sat on a chair and hugged his head with his arms, feeling a sense of discontentment and helplessness.

He was a great teacher that loved the study of spirit runes, and he had come to the manor to learn. He heard that the spirit rune techniques in this place were extremely developed and stood at the forefront of the entire Nine Provinces. But he only discovered how cruel reality was after he had truly joined the manor.

This place only had coldness, emotionlessness, and a lack of humanity. Results were everything.

Just as he was lost in his thoughts, half an hour passed. After that, Yan Sui had an unhappy look on his face as he pushed open the door and walked out.

The experiment ended and he failed again.

“Teacher Yan!”

Assistant Yu immediately stood up. After that, he saw a mobile bed being pushed out. The youth lying on it was no longer breathing.

“Bring No. 19 over,” Yan Sui instructed.

“Ah?” Assistant Yu started.

“Why are you in a daze? You can’t even do something minor like this well?”

Yan Sui scolded.

“Oh!”

Assistant Yu hurriedly ran out, silently musing that it was all over. (I should have gone to take care of No. 19 earlier. Now, he might have died.)

When Assistant Yu was rushing into the sick bay with trepidation in his heart, to his shock, he actually saw No. 19 sleeping soundly. He didn’t think too much and quickly pushed his bed into the experimental lab.

After doing so, Assistant Yu hurriedly left. This was because he wasn’t qualified to be Yan Sui’s assistant. But just when he stepped out of the room, he heard Yan Sui roaring in anger.

“Are you pranking me?” Yan Sui shouted in rage.

(I’m already so tired, but you actually still dared to make fun of me? How dare you!)

“Scram in!”

Assistant Yu immediately entered the rooms with absolute haste.

Pak!

An ink bottle flew over.

Assistant Yu didn’t dare to dodge and could only allow the ink bottle to smash into him.

Bang!

The bottle smashed into Assistant Yu’s head, causing a mix of ink and blood to drench his body.

“Are you blind? You actually brought someone with such light injuries to me? Do you think that my time is not valuable?”

Yan Sui cursed.

“Ah? No. 19 is on the verge of death!”

Assistant Yu didn't understand. Could it be that No. 19's injuries weren't serious enough?

"Open your dog eyes and take a look!"

Yan Sui tugged off No. 19's clothes with a single pull.

"Eh?"

Assistant Yu was badly shocked.

Because No. 19's ribs were broken, his chest had sunken in and there had even been a few bones piercing out of his skin. But now, he looked completely fine.

(What's going on?)

Assistant Yu stretched out his hand to touch No. 19.

The bones were perfect and there were no traces of injuries on his skin.

"Push him out. And as for you, get lost from the manor immediately!"

Yan Sui was someone with a very bad temper, but he was also very rational. If it wasn't for the fact that too many of his subordinates had died recently, he would have killed this trash assistant.

"Wrong. He did suffer heavy injuries earlier. Grandmaster Wu Li and the others have seen it."

Assistant Yu's head was filled with sweat. Right now, he could also no longer be bothered about No. 19's health. He directly shook him awake. "Don't sleep anymore. What happened when I left you earlier?"

"Eh? Why doesn't it feel painful anymore?"

No. 19 was astonished. He even tried moving about.

"Speak!" Assistant Yu urged.

"I...I think I saw Jiang Leng!" No. 19 recalled.

"Jiang Leng?"

Yan Sui naturally knew who Jiang Leng was. "Continue!"

Because the experiment had failed, it led to his loss of control over his emotions. After Yan Sui calmed down, he understood that there was no way such a small-time assistant would dare to prank him.

This meant that someone had treated No. 19's injuries.

(But isn't his recovery too fast?)

No. 19 naturally couldn't explain why.

"Go and check things out!"

Yan Sui instructed.

...

Right now, Sun Mo had left the experiment area and arrived at the living area.

There was no solution to it. Since Bai Wenzhang had said so, Sun Mo naturally would be able to tour this place freely. However, not everyone knew this.

With no one leading the way, let alone an outsider like Sun Mo, even a small-time character like Assistant Yu wouldn't be qualified to enter.

"If they still cannot prove their value three months later, they will be abandoned."

Jiang Leng introduced.

These children no longer attended classes. They were permitted to move about freely and do whatever they wanted to. This was because researchers could no longer be bothered about wasting manpower on them.

The majority of the children were either cultivating or reading. A small portion of them was looking for a place to bask in the sun.

It wasn't that they didn't want to work hard, but the damage to their bodies was too serious and they could no longer cultivate. Hence, in their eyes, there was only a feeling of downheartedness as they waited for death.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and swept his gaze over.

All of these people here were injured and their bodies contained damaged spirit runes. Their situation was similar to Jiang Leng from back then.

He then checked their potential values.

Sun Mo swept his gaze past 100 youths. Other than 20 people with above-average potential, the potential value of others was all high and extremely high.

"Teacher, you should be able to cure them, right?"

Jiang Leng felt apprehensive.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo nodded but he couldn't act so quickly.

If they were cured now, they might be taken by Bai Wenzhang for experiments again. Hence, he might as well 'purchase' them. Like this, other than doing a good deed, it could also bolster his school's strength.

One must know that they were all considered a source of elite students!

Sun Mo toured around for a while and after heading back to the living area where the experiment subjects stayed, he got Jiang Leng to lead the way to the location of the second world-class difficulty question.

There was also a gigantic stone house here.

After entering, he could see a rectangle-shaped large hole that had been dug out underground. The hole was the size of two soccer fields, and there were metallic plates placed on the ground.

These metallic plates contained strange-looking runic lines and patterns.

Sun Mo could see that there were about 20 people in the house. They stood on an elevated platform and were surveying the metallic floor.

“Do not easily attempt this puzzle if you guys are not confident because people might die here.”

Jiang Leng warned.

“People might die?”

Qin Yaoguang grew interested. (This was fun!)

“Mn, I heard that one is supposed to assemble the different plates on the floor into some sort of spirit rune. If one makes a mistake, they will be electrocuted.”

Jiang Leng had tried this before. The feeling was really unbearable.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

Indeed, it was ineffective.

“What should we do?”

Li Ziqi was raring to give it a try.

“Jump down and stand on the floor. You will be able to see the spirit rune fragments.”

After Jiang Leng finished speaking, Sun Mo jumped down right away. Since he was here, he naturally must give it a try.

Swish~

After seeing someone jumping down, the great teachers in the surroundings immediately felt their spirits stirring.

(This new visitor is so rash, he would probably die!)

Chapter 1043: Not Even a Drop Is Left!

The moment Sun Mo's boots came in contact with the metal floor, a large amount of static electricity gushed out and transmitted into his body amidst cracking noises.

An uncomfortable feeling immediately assailed him.

He felt like his head was being smashed by a rod. The sensation was akin to pain from a swollen body part.

“Teacher, if you infuse spirit qi into the floor, you will activate some fragments.”

Jiang Leng introduced.

Sun Mo circulated his spirit qi and sent them flowing into the floor through his feet.

BOOM!

The air trembled violently, like there was an ancient gigantic beast awakening from his sleep.

Many various shapes started to appear on the metallic floor. There would occasionally be a facula appearing, and they would be like willow puffs, floating in the surroundings.

“Could this still be pictograms?”

Sun Mo seriously observed. After that, he shook his head with regret. Sadly, it was not.

There were no rules or regulations to these faculae.

As for the other spectators, they also hurriedly grabbed the chance to observe the faculae because Sun Mo would definitely leave the metallic floor very soon later.

“Eh?”

Lu Zhiruo scratched his head and stared at the surroundings.

“What’s the matter?”

Qin Yaoguang discovered the papaya girl’s strange reaction.

“I think I heard a wild beast crying.”

The papaya girl cocked her ears. But now, there were no more sounds.

“Are you suffering from auditory illusion?”

Qin Yaoguang was depressed. (I thought you had discovered some secret. Ai! I actually yearned for a stupid fool like you to have a discovery. I must be drunk. It’s more reliable to put my hope on my eldest martial sister instead.)

“Teacher, you have to come up three minutes later or you might be shocked by the electricity.”

Jiang Leng reminded Sun Mo.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo could already sense the static electricity gathering. When a certain limit was reached, they would be released. Hence, he directly activated the Indestructible Body.

For insurance, he also activated the Invulnerable Golden Body for double protection.

After that, three minutes passed.

Kacha!

A lightning bolt suddenly erupted forth. It was like a giant snake that shot out from the shadows, blasting toward Sun Mo.

Rumble!

The giant snake attacked Sun Mo, causing his body to tremble thrice.

“Damn, this is a little scary!”

Sun Mo felt fear in his heart. The feeling was like being struck by true lightning. If it wasn't for his double layers of protection, his entire body might be charred from the impact.

“My heavens, what defense is this? It is so powerful!”

“Why is the first lightning strike so strong? Shouldn't they grow progressively stronger?”

“It's said that the intensity of the lightning bolt is equal to the cultivation base of the cultivator stepping on the metallic floor. This means that the strength of this youth is very strong.”

The spectators were in discussion.

“Teacher, the following lightning strikes will grow stronger and stronger. If you feel like you cannot endure it anymore, you have to get out quickly!”

Jiang Leng was worried.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo stared at these fragments, but he was completely clueless.

Join them together?

There was no original picture, so who knew what they had to portray?

And was it one?

A few?

Or over a hundred?

Sun Mo attempted to use his mental energy to join two seemingly similar-looking fragments together...

It succeeded. They fused tougher.

Sun Mo tried again, but when he attempted to join the fused fragments with the third one, it was as though two live wires came in contact.

Kacha~

A bolt of lightning erupted and slammed into Sun Mo.

This was the consequence of joining the wrong pieces.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi jumped in fright.

“I'm fine!”

Sun Mo frowned. (Does this involve the study of spirit runes? It doesn't seem like it. Could it simply be a weapon?)

After suffering another lightning strike, Sun Mo gave up and left the metal floor.

"Ziqi, do you have any discoveries?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

The little sunny egg shook his head.

"If you guys are interested, you can stay behind to take a look but do not enter no matter what. It is too dangerous."

Sun Mo warned his students before he left the area.

He naturally wouldn't waste time on this sort of meaningless deciphering. He might as well use his time to analyze unknown ancient spirit runes in the spirit rune building.

When Sun Mo left, his students naturally followed him as well.

However, when Lu Zhiruo walked out of the door, she couldn't help but turn her head back for another look

As expected, there was really something crying out.

This was especially so when her teacher was joining the fragments together. The cries could clearly be heard.

Under the setting sun, the Dragonspirit Manor was clad in a layer of gold. If it wasn't for the fact that Sun Mo had seen the miserable appearances of those experimental subjects, he might feel that this was a well-known spot for holidays.

"Junior brother Jiang. What is the third world-class difficulty question?"

Qin Yaoguang was curious.

"No idea!"

Jiang Leng shook his head. "Only after answering the first two questions will you be qualified to view the third one."

"In that case, doesn't it mean that other than Dean Bai, no one has seen it before?"

Qin Yaoguang's lips twitched.

"No. Great teachers whose ranks are 8-star and above can view it. Also, for some low star-ranking great teachers, they have to use top-quality secret treasures as a ticket if they wish to view it."

Jiang Leng explained.

"Who is so retarded to spend money to view such questions?"

Tantai Yutang rolled his eyes. (If they can't solve the first two questions, why do they still want to spend money to view the third one? Isn't that equal to tossing money into the ocean?)

"However, Teacher should be able to view it!"

Jiang Leng fawned a little. "And since we are Teacher's disciples, we might also have a chance to see it."

Sun Mo wasn't too interested in it. He randomly walked around to view the scenery. After dinner, he headed to the ancient spirit rune building once more.

He wanted to look at more ancient spirit runes instead.

As a secretary, Li Ziqi followed him.

Lu Zhiruo didn't want to learn spirit runes. Hence, she headed back to the area of the second question and wanted to understand what was crying out exactly.

...

In the office, Xiao Feng was listening to the report made by a subordinate who was tasked with silently monitoring Sun Mo.

"He analyzed ten spirit runes in half an hour?"

The more Xiao Feng heard, the more he was astonished.

This Sun Mo was just 22 years old, but his knowledge of spirit runes was not equal to his age. No wonder his teacher would want to invite Sun Mo.

"However, what's even more impressive is his treatment technique. He actually summoned a muscular dude and saved No. 19 who was on the verge of death."

The subordinate marveled.

That muscular 'spirit beast' fit his sense of aesthetic very well. He really felt like talking to the genie.

"That fellow is also a brilliant doctor?"

Xiao Feng was shocked.

"Oh ya. No. 1 was also crushed by No. 27!"

The subordinate had a solemn expression on his face. This was a major matter.

"What?" Xiao Feng frowned. "What happened? Did No. 1 underestimate his enemy?"

"Nope, Sun Mo was the one who guided No. 27."

This subordinate had also witnessed great teachers guiding students before. However, guidance that produced an instant effect was very rare.

"..."

Xiao Feng touched his chin and realized that he had to re-evaluate Sun Mo's strength.

Ai!

(Why did Teacher want him to come here? Could it be that Teacher wants him to participate in that research topic? If that's the case, I have to stop him. No, in order to prepare for a rainy day, I have to set my plan in action starting tomorrow.)

...

Given Sun Mo's powerful constitution, it wasn't a problem even if he didn't sleep for a night. Hence, he spent the entire night researching ancient spirit runes.

And he had huge gains.

After eating breakfast in the morning, Sun Mo returned to his desk and was preparing to continue with his research, but Xiao Feng had arrived to look for him.

"Teacher Sun, did you have a good rest yesterday?"

Actually, Xiao Feng knew that Sun Mo didn't sleep the entire night, which made him even more unhappy. He felt that the hens of his home were being stolen.

For the other great teachers who came to the manor for a tour, even if they went to the ancient spirit rune building to read, they would still be clueless. At most, they would memorize some spirit runes to bring back and research.

But Sun Mo was different. According to his subordinate, this fellow had read and memorized 30+ spirit runes in a single night. Moreover, those spirit runes were the abstruse and unfathomable types.

"Pretty good!"

Sun Mo nodded.

"Is this your notes? I wonder if I can read through them?"

As Xiao Feng spoke, he acted as the owner and took the notebook even before getting Sun Mo's permission.

(Ai! What calligraphy style was this? It is so beautiful!)

Great teachers had to write on the blackboard for the students to learn. So, even if they weren't calligraphers, their handwriting would be generally beautiful. So, handwriting that could be praised as beautiful by them would absolutely reach the level of a calligrapher.

(But isn't this a little too feminine and graceful?)

Xiao Feng snuck a glance at Sun Mo.

(I didn't expect that you are actually a sissy?)

But very soon, Xiao Feng couldn't be bothered with the calligraphy style anymore. He was meticulously reading the records.

At the start, he read rapidly, ten lines at a single glance. After that, he slowed down and read two lines with a single glance. And finally, he slowed down even more as he weighed every word slowly.

These notes contained some observations and insights that displayed originality, blazing a new trail. Even to him, these notes could bring great inspiration.

“Not bad!”

Xiao Feng subconsciously praised.

Just like there were 1,000 Hamlets in the eyes of 1,000 people, different spirit runists would see different meanings from these unknown ancient spirit runes.

It was just like a painting. Different people had different angles of appreciation. The content they saw and the true essence they understood would all be different.

Only after Li Ziqi had brought a bunch of books over did it startle Xiao Feng who was deep in thoughts.

“I’m sorry!”

Xiao Feng closed the books and felt a terrible itch in his heart. If it wasn’t for the fact that it would be too embarrassing, he really wanted to borrow this book so he could read it slowly.

(Sun Mo actually feels that spirit runes can express anything... Ze, this thinking is the same as the dean’s!)

“Teacher Sun, your study notes really give people inspiration!”

Xiao Feng placed the notes on the table and felt some curiosity. “Might I be so bold as to ask, is the standard of spirit runists in the Nine Provinces already so high?”

(Just from the notes, although Sun Mo’s standard in the study of spirit runes is weaker than mine, it is merely a hair weaker.)

“That’s not my notes!”

Sun Mo explained.

“Ah?”

Xiao Feng started. (It is not? Could it be your teacher’s notes then? That’s true. Bringing a set of their teacher’s notes so they can continue studying when they head out for an expedition is the mark of a good student.)

“That’s my student’s notes.”

Sun Mo stared at Xiao Feng suspiciously. (Could this guy be an idiot?)

The ink bottle was open, and the quill was present. Clearly, the words on the notes had just been written earlier!

He couldn’t even tell this?

“Ah?”

Xiao Feng's body trembled as he stared dumbfoundedly at Li Ziqi. Those fascinating observations and insights were actually something concluded by this young girl?

(It's a lie, right? Could the spirit runists in the Nine Provinces now be so impressive?)

"Wait a minute, could the notes be things she recorded during your lecture?"

Xiao Feng thought of a reason to console himself. But sadly, Sun Mo negated this in the blink of an eye.

"Nope, these are the insights she gained."

Sun Mo smiled.

His eldest disciple's learning ability was truly terrifying.

If it wasn't for the fact that he could continue to obtain knowledge from the system, Sun Mo felt that his knowledge pool might be 'dried up', the type where not even a drop was left.

Xiao Feng's lips were twitching.

(Since Sun Mo can teach such an impressive student, how impressive is he? He couldn't possibly be really equal to the dean, right?)

"Do you have something you need?" Sun Mo asked.

"Oh, I wish to ask you if you have any plans today?"

Xiao Feng mentally mused that he was correct.. He had to quickly execute his plan to chase Sun Mo away, or the knowledge of their Dragonspirit Manor would all be learned by Sun Mo.

Chapter 1044: This Script Is Wrong!

"If it is convenient, I wish to observe the spirit rune operation process of you guys."

This was one of the main goals why Sun Mo wanted to come to the Dragonspirit Manor.

The staff, installations, techniques, and facilities were all the most advanced ones. Hence, Sun Mo wanted to learn from their experience. Even if it was not a perfect replication, he could at least learn 70 to 80% of the things here.

If Sun Mo wanted the Central Province Academy's study of spirit runes to become their signboard, he had to learn all of this.

"This..."

Xiao Feng muttered to himself. He furrowed his brows but was laughing wildly in his heart. (It's my plan precisely to make you head to the scene and watch personally. At that time, when you make the major characters there angry, how else can you stay here?)

Honestly speaking, those experiments were truly somewhat cruel.

When Xiao Feng had just started to come in contact with the experiment, he couldn't adjust to it. He believed that given the moral standard displayed by Sun Mo yesterday, the latter would definitely step in to interfere.

“Didn’t Dean Bai say that my teacher could tour this place freely?”

Li Ziqi added.

“Alright then!” Xiao Feng agreed. “In that case, you guys should make your preparation. Afterno...no I’ll go and talk to them. Maybe we can head there in the morning?”

Xiao Feng originally planned to wait for the afternoon, but after he saw Li Ziqi’s notebook and the bunch of books she carried over, he couldn’t remain calm anymore.

(If you guys continue reading, the knowledge of our ancient spirit rune building will surely be drained dry.)

...

For the vast majority of people, after they rested for a night, their mental states in the morning would be at their best. Hence, they would usually arrange for any important jobs to be done during this period.

Yan Sui precisely loved to do experiments in the morning.

After he was prepared, the assistants were all already present.

“Let’s get started!”

Looking at No. 30 who was lying on the operation bed, Yan Sui stretched out his hand toward an assistant, indicating that he needed a knife.

This knife was made with a hollow blade, and it had a tube in the handle that was made from plant fiber.

Also, there was a medicinal solution inside the tube.

When spirit runists squeezed it, the medicinal solution would flow out from the blade and enter the target’s skin.

“Teacher Yan, Xiao Feng told you to wait for a while. There’s someone who wishes to observe the process today.”

An assistant, who was a little balding due to staying up late too much, reminded him.

“Who?”

Yan Sui frowned.

There were many visitors in the manor who wanted to watch the experiment. But someone who wanted him to specially wait for their arrival before starting had never appeared before.

“No idea, I heard it’s a person from a famous school that has a very strong background.”

The balding assistant wasn’t clear as well. This news was from Xiao Feng.

“Someone who is from a great teacher clan?”

Yan Sui was unhappy. He was someone from a commoner’s background and loathed such people the most.

Back then, he had punched the son of a certain major character, and this led to him being unable to continue living well in the great teacher world. In the end, he had wandered here and given it his all to obtain his current achievements.

“I’m not going to wait!”

Yan Sui was unhappy.

He was ranked third in this place and naturally had the qualifications to do what he wanted.

The balding assistant had no idea, but Xiao Feng had intentionally told Sun Mo and his group to come by later. By doing so, Sun Mo would seem more loathsome to Yan Sui.

...

The moment Sun Mo entered the operation room, he immediately sensed the tension in the atmosphere.

“What’s wrong? Was the experiment a failure?”

Xiao Feng asked.

He silently mused that this was good as Sun Mo’s chance of getting scolded became even greater.

Yan Sui didn’t say anything. He continued using the knife to cut No. 30’s body.

“Don’t go any nearer!”

Xiao Feng reminded Sun Mo, but he knew that for such an operation, no one would want to stand far to observe it. Hence, if Sun Mo involuntarily got nearer after he reminded him not to, it would mean that Sun Mo had no manners.

“...”

Sun Mo mentally mused. (What can I see? The assistants were already blocking the greater part of my vision.)

Naturally, Sun Mo was someone who complied with the rules. Besides, the other parties were in the midst of doing an operation and he was worried he might disturb them. So, he didn’t say anything but chose to wait silently.

The expression of that major character with the knife grew increasingly heavier, and his movements grew faster and faster. This meant that problems had occurred, and he was hastily trying to remedy everything.

Because in normal circumstances, one would seek stability when drawing spirit runes.

And as expected, three minutes later, the chest of the experimental subject exploded. Blood and pieces of flesh could be seen flying everywhere.

Yan Sui stared at the messy scene. After a few seconds, he casually tossed the knife away and took off his protective robes. He walked out.

“Clean things up!”

Yan Sui instructed but he was puzzled in his heart. (Why did it fail again?)

Did a problem occur somewhere?

“Wait a minute!” Sun Mo spoke. “Is that all?”

Sun Mo saw that the assistants basically didn't have the intention to treat the experimental subject and were already cleaning the scene up. Didn't this mean that they wanted to give up on the subject?

“Teacher Sun, hush!”

Xiao Feng reminded him. “Teacher Yan is the decision-maker in this place, no dissent is permitted.”

These words of his were spoken intentionally to emphasize Yan Sui's authority and prestige. If Sun Mo still spoke out, it would mean that he was arrogant and had no one in his eyes. This would definitely offend Yan Sui and make him angry.

“But that youth is about to die!”

Sun Mo was unhappy. He looked at Yan Sui. “Given your capability, you should be able to save him, right?”

“Scram out of here!” Yan Sui berated.

“Scram your mother. You guys don't have any regard for human life!”

Sun Mo was angry now. Sometimes, he thought that for the sake of pursuing spirit rune technology to the absolute limit, it might be correct for Bai Wenzhang to sacrifice some people. But sacrifices shouldn't be like this scene he was seeing now.

This was simply wasting life.

“What is your name?”

Yan Sui's eyes narrowed imposingly, like a gigantic ancient beast that had just opened its eyes, wanting to devour humans.

“Sun Mo!”

Sun Mo's tone was neither servile nor overbearing.

“Let me tell you then. Even if I exhaust myself thoroughly and use a great deal of effort to save him, he will still be a cripple!”

Yan Sui explained.

“So what?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“Ha!”

Yan Sui was about to be angered to death. “What's the use of a cripple living on? Wasting food?”

“Is the food provided by you?”

Sun Mo rebutted. “Moreover, given the resources of your manor, it’s more than enough to raise 1,000 ‘trash’, right? If not, you can just chase him away, letting him live or die on his own! Why do you want to give up on saving him now? You people are devils, killing fanatics, inhumane creatures. You guys no longer treat human life as life.

“For people like you who have no sense of respect for life, no matter what research you are doing, you don’t even need to dream about your research being successful even if you spend your entire life doing it.”

Bzz!

Priceless Advice was activated.

When the assistants were illuminated by the light, a sense of embarrassment and shame welled up in their hearts.

They also knew that this was wrong. But if their boss didn’t speak, they didn’t dare to act without explicit approval.

Logically speaking, even if these people were crippled, the researchers couldn’t chase them away because the damaged spirit runes on their bodies might divulge secrets.

“Shut up!” Yan Sui roared. “You basically don’t know how noble our research is!”

“In that case, may I ask if you have seriously prepared yourself before the operation? You probably wanted to get things over with and did the operation in a rush, right?”

Sun Mo glared back. “Look at your skin, you’ve clearly stayed up late for many nights and have not slept for at least seven days.”

“I have seriously prepared myself!”

Yan Sui was very angry. (Am I not hardworking enough?)

“Your hard work is just to move yourself emotionally. To experimental subjects, what they want you to do is for you to get a good sleep before you start on the operation.”

Sun Mo activated his ‘crazy dog’ mode.

“Teacher, that youth is about to die.”

Li Ziqi tugged Sun Mo’s sleeves and hurriedly reminded him.

“Since you feel pity for him, why don’t you save him?” Xiao Feng provoked. “Our Teacher Yan is someone very busy.”

Sun Mo directly walked to the operating table. Two kind-hearted assistants were coming over, but they tactfully retreated after Xiao Feng cast a glare at them.

“Teacher, let me be your assistant!”

Li Ziqi glanced at the injuries. After that, she felt her scalp turning numb.

More than half of the entire chest of the subject had exploded. In several places, one could even see broken bones.

“Stop his bleeding first.”

Sun Mo drew in a deep breath. After that, his spirit qi erupted forth and took the form of the genie.

“Damn, what is this?”

The assistants were all shocked and subconsciously took a step back. Even Yan Sui’s brows were twitching as he revealed a bewildered expression.

When the genie was stopping the bleeding of the experimental subject, Sun Mo wasn’t idle. His hands swiftly pressed the different parts of the subject’s body.

“Ziqi, we should do this together. You are responsible for stopping the bleeding on his waist.”

Sun Mo didn’t have enough time to be responsible for so many things.

“Teacher, there are streams of spirit qi in his body wreaking havoc!”

The little sunny egg’s ancient massaging technique was clearly not proficient enough. She wasn’t able to handle this type of operation.

The assistants shook their heads.

This was also the reason they didn’t save the subject. After the spirit runes were damaged, they would leak spirit qi that was akin to a flood with chaotic currents, and it would rampage through the subject’s body, injuring their energy channels and organs.

Even if the person was saved, they would still be a cripple.

“You will be responsible for those areas with a lighter degree of injury!”

Sun Mo didn’t give up. He first sealed the blood vessels to prevent a large amount of blood loss. After that, he drew the streams of spirit qi out from the body before starting to repair the muscle tissues.

This process had to be done fast because if one’s blood flow stopped for too long, that person would die.

The hands of both Sun Mo and the genie moved rapidly, and in the eyes of Yan Sui and the others, the hands were like butterflies dancing in a cluster of flowers. However, there were no traces of panic, only a bizarre sense of beauty instead.

“Eh, the bleeding really stops?”

“He didn’t even use any instrument. How did he do this?”

“What sort of being is that muscular dude?”

Because of curiosity, those assistants banded together. One of them wanted to pass an instrument to Sun Mo, but Sun Mo didn’t need that at all.

Yan Sui was also curious. He knew that these assistants of his were very knowledgeable, but right now, they were all stumped by such a young lad. He naturally couldn't help but feel extremely curious.

Hence, he walked over.

Very soon, there were no more sounds in the lab. Everyone was watching seriously.

(Ai? This script is wrong!)

Xiao Feng was stunned. (Why are you guys so enchanted? Shouldn't you guys be mocking him loudly for overestimating himself?)

Just when Xiao Feng couldn't bear it anymore and headed forward, Sun Mo actually stopped.

"He has finally died!"

Xiao Feng heaved a sigh of relief. Luckily, there were no differences from his expectations. Just when he wanted to say that Sun Mo shouldn't waste his time, he heard an assistant speaking out.

"My heavens, he actually managed to bring him back to life?"

"And he merely used 20 minutes?"

The assistants started discussing and even asking Sun Mo some questions. Their words were filled with respect.

Although Sun Mo was young, his skill was...

Impressive!

"This is human life, not a consumable."

Sun Mo stared at Yan Sui. "Since these children cannot choose, I hope you can do your utmost to ensure that their sacrifices can produce the greatest value."

Yan Sui was very embarrassed and just when he wanted to curse back verbally, the sound of applause rang out.

(Who is this? You are actually not giving me face?)

Yan Sui turned his head. After that, he saw Bai Wenzhang walking in.

"Teacher Sun, long time no see!"

Bai Wenzhang smiled.

Chapter 1045: Could I Possibly Be Your Illegitimate Son?

"Dean!"

Everyone hurriedly stood up to greet him.

Regardless of his cultivation base, knowledge, or status, Bai Wenzhang was at the very top. He was one of the three standing at the forefront of the study of spirit runes.

Even Yan Sui, who was at the ancestor level, immediately smiled after he saw the person applauding was Bai Wenzhang.

“Time is too pressing. So my vision is a little too short-sighted, seeking for instant benefit.”

Bai Wenzhang blamed himself. “They are doing this because they feel heartache for the dean, me, and want to help me with my worries.”

“Dean!”

The assistants immediately felt incomparably moved. Even Yan Sui felt the anger in his heart fading away.

Sun Mo clasped his hands.

A major character was acknowledging his mistake and giving him face. What else could he do?

If he continued pursuing the topic, that would not be tactful.

Xiao Feng who was at the side was completely stunned.

(Bai Wenzhang, who has always been doing what he wanted to without giving a damn to others, is actually explaining things to Sun Mo?)

(Why is this brat qualified?)

(Damn!)

“How have you been recently?”

Bai Wenzhang chatted idly. He walked to the operating table and inspected the body of No. 30. After that, his eyes brightened as he spoke in praise.

“As expected of God Hands, the recovery effect is simply too perfect.”

Yan Sui and the others nodded.

“Dean is praising me too much!”

Sun Mo humbly replied.

“Do you want to accompany me for a walk?”

Bai Wenzhang invited Sun Mo.

The group of assistants was stunned. After that, they glanced at Yan Sui.

The dean clearly had private matters he wanted to speak with Sun Mo about. One must know that Bai Wenzhang was only interested in the study of spirit runes and nothing else. However, he actually wanted to chat with another person now?

Even Yan Sui, who had followed him the longest, didn't get to be alone with Bai Wenzhang that often. Also, the matters they discussed were all official stuff.

Xiao Feng's expression remained unchanged, but his fists were clenched even more tightly.

(What does Teacher want exactly? Why is he treating Sun Mo so well?)

...

"You have a good disciple!"

As they stood in the garden, Bai Wenzhang glanced enviously at Li Ziqi who stopped not far away.

Ever since he last saw Sun Mo, he had been paying attention to him, wanting to see if there was any chance of headhunting Sun Mo to become his assistant.

However, who could have known that Sun Mo's performance would simply be so shockingly outstanding?

"Actually, the children you have here are all also very outstanding."

Sun Mo tactfully persuaded.

"I have sinned."

Bai Wenzhang revealed a self-mocking smile. "However, I have no way to stop now. The instant I was in charge of this place, I had to carry out the mission placed on my shoulder. But after I die, if there is hell, I'm willing to go there to suffer to compensate for the sins I've done."

Sun Mo fell silent. This topic was too depressing.

"What do you think of this world?"

Bai Wenzhang asked.

(Is this a college interview?)

Sun Mo silently mocked but he still replied seriously, "This concept is too large. I'm just a minor character that lives in Jinling. I only want to be good at the things I'm doing.

"As for the direction the world is heading in, whether it becomes good or bad, that isn't something I can control.

"However, I hope that those with authority and power can be worthy of their status. They shouldn't work for themselves but for all of humanity to be able to live a better life. They should do their utmost to remove war and hunger, making this world better and better."

Bai Wenzhang nodded. This answer was something conforming to the rules of society. He then continued to ask.

"What sort of world do you want?"

Sun Mo stared at the sky. It was currently noon and the sunlight made people feel very lazy.

“A world where everyone can do whatever they like to.”

Upon hearing this, Bai Wenzhang started before he broke into laughter involuntarily.

“A beautiful dream. Sadly, as long as humans possess desires, it’s impossible for the world you want to appear.”

Bai Wenzhang sighed.

Sun Mo shrugged.

“What sort of life do you want?”

Bai Wenzhang asked again.

“A life where my value can be realized?”

Sun Mo actually considered it seriously before. “Right now, I just want to teach more students and help them to make something of themselves, becoming a leader to them.

“It’s impossible for life to restart. So, what I can do is to let the students recall their lives when they have one foot in their grave. At the very least, they should have fewer regrets and would be able to say proudly that they have worked hard before, that they have succeeded before and had a splendid life.”

“I suddenly understand why you can have your current achievements.”

Bai Wenzhang turned and surveyed Sun Mo.

He didn’t expect a 22-year-old young man to have such mature thoughts.

“The third question, what is your opinion on spirit runes?”

This was a question specially targeted at the spirit rune domain.

“For some subjects, when they are developed to their absolute limits, they will generate immense influence on the world. Spirit runes are one of these subjects. I feel that it has more influence compared to alchemy and weapon forging.”

Knowledge of different subjects had no distinctions on whether they were superior or inferior. However, there was a difference in the influence they generated.

Bai Wenzhang nodded. After deliberating for a while, he spoke, “The spirit qi fluctuations in the Nine Provinces are growing increasingly irregular. Moreover, in terms of its entirety, the spirit qi fluctuations showed clear signs of declining.”

Sun Mo was clueless. What did this mean?

“Simply speaking, if this trend continues, maybe in a thousand years or several hundred years, spirit qi will dry up, and the world will enter an ‘end of times.’”

Bai Wenzhang revealed.

“Huh?”

Sun Mo was shocked. "You mean that the end of the world might be coming?"

(Please, I just got successful in becoming famous and managed to stay in a huge villa with a beautiful fiancée. Yet, you are telling me that the world is going to end?)

"Naturally, that's only our conjecture." Bai Wenzhang chortled. "However, I truly do not have much time left."

Sun Mo frowned and looked at Bai Wenzhang. "I might have to act impudently. Could you allow me to inspect you?"

"There's no need for that!"

Bai Wenzhang shook his head.

Sun Mo didn't care about it. He directly placed his hand on Bai Wenzhang's shoulder while activating Divine Sight.

This time around, Sun Mo saw some data.

Bai Wenzhang was very powerful!

As expected of a hegemon that was also an ancestor. However, why the hell was his life force rapidly dwindling?

(No wonder I always feel that Bai Wenzhang looks sickly. So, he is about to die! So, this is the reason why you are so eager to proceed with the experiments?)

Sun Mo suddenly understood. Bai Wenzhang wanted to complete his research before he died.

Bai Wenzhang actually still had a little hope. He wasn't afraid of death, but dying now was too early. However, when he saw the heavy look on Sun Mo's face, he knew that Sun Mo also had no way to help him.

"What is your opinion on those children?"

Bai Wenzhang asked.

"I don't know."

Sun Mo didn't dare to give an evaluation.

In the modern world, he had seen many 'reversal news'.

Good people might not really be good. Bad people might not really be bad.

He should wait and evaluate things further.

"I thought you would feel pity for them?"

Bai Wenzhang laughed.

"Somewhat."

Sun Mo nodded.

“Many of them are orphans or are sold by their parents. Naturally, some were sold to us by kidnapers. However, I’ve done my best to try and locate their families.

“For those with no talent, I will give them some money and freedom, allowing them to seek their livelihood themselves. After that, I’ll retain those whose aptitudes are not bad.”

Bai Wenzhang self-mocked again. “Do you feel it’s an irony? The talented ones have to suffer this instead!”

“Can we change the topic?”

Sun Mo bitterly smiled. He truly didn’t want to continue as it was very unbearable.

“Alright, let’s change the topic!”

Bai Wenzhang stood below a willow tree. “From what I see of Jiang Leng, you are able to treat these abandoned children, right?”

“I just so nicely wanted to converse with you regarding this matter. Can you lend me an operating room for use? I wish to treat all of them!”

Sun Mo’s tone was resolute.

He was prepared to pay a huge price. He also recalled that the reason why Jiang Leng could leave the Dragonspirit Manor was that he had once been the strongest genius here, and Bai Wenzhang pitied him.

The others wouldn’t have such preferential treatment.

After all, even though the spirit runes on their bodies were damaged, they contained an immensely great research value.

“Sure, but I will arrange for researchers to observe your massaging techniques.”

Bai Wenzhang imposed a condition.

“Alright!”

Sun Mo nodded.

After hearing Sun Mo agreeing so quickly, Bai Wenzhang was astonished. “Are you not afraid? To high star-ranking great teachers, their learning ability is very strong. It’s easy for them to learn your technique secretly!”

“It doesn’t matter. Whoever can learn it, simply means that the person is capable!” Sun Mo looked at Bai Wenzhang. “I need the detailed information of those students.”

“No problem!”

Bai Wenzhang surveyed Sun Mo and discovered that he truly wasn’t bothered that the secrets of his Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands might be leaked. Sun Mo’s heart state was truly vast and he couldn’t help but praise him.

“You already have the bearing of an ancestor!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Bai Wenzhang +500. Respect (6,100/10,000).

"I still have two important things that I might need to speak with you about. But those can wait until the treatment ends."

Bai Wenzhang suggested. "Let's start the treatment process five days later. How about it?"

"Sure!"

Sun Mo understood that the effect of the treatment would decide whether Bai Wenzhang would discuss those two important matters with him or not. It would also decide whether he would really be able to win Bai Wenzhang's trust and respect.

Ding!

"Mission issued: Convince Bai Wenzhang. Rewards will be given according to the results."

The system gave a mission in a timely manner.

"Oh right, did you decipher the first world-class difficulty question?"

Bai Wenzhang was curious.

"It cannot be considered that I have deciphered it. I only have some clues that the key to unraveling it lies in using some sort of language."

Sun Mo didn't reveal that he knew the Xisi Language.

"I feel so as well!"

Bai Wenzhang nodded. "That globe shall be given to you."

"Ah?"

Sun Mo started. (Are you not too generous?)

"I feel that it should be a map!"

Bai Wenzhang laughed. "Who knows, it might be pointing to a place in the Darkness Continent. If that was the case, you would have struck it rich."

"This gift is too precious!"

Sun Mo stared at Bai Wenzhang's wise and farsighted gaze and understood that Bai Wenzhang knew that he understood this language, but Bai Wenzhang didn't expose it. He even helped Sun Mo by gifting him with the globe.

(You are treating me so well. Could I be your legitimate son?)

...

Bai Wenzhang's efficiency was very fast. He had arranged a room for Sun Mo by the afternoon and even sent many sets of information over. One must know that these were all absolutely confidential documents. Outsiders were forbidden from reading them.

Hence, Xiao Feng immediately went to find Bai Wenzhang when he learned of this.

"Teacher, why do you have to show him all those things?"

Xiao Feng felt very vexed.

"He is a man that I admire!"

Bai Wenzhang explained.

"Is he going to join our Dragonspirit Manor?"

Xiao Feng frowned.

"No!"

Bai Wenzhang laughed. "He is a new rising superstar that is in the brightest of all limelights in the Nine Provinces. Even if his brain was damaged, he wouldn't come here!"

"Why do you have to show him those sets of information then?"

Xiao Feng didn't understand. "It's fine if ordinary people read those as they wouldn't understand. But Sun Mo might be able to learn many things."

"So what?"

Bai Wenzhang was surprised. "Knowledge is something that exists for people to learn. I've never said before that I won't permit the knowledge of the manor from being spread outside!"

Xiao Feng felt so depressed that he wanted to cry. (Why weren't you as generous before?)

(No, I have to think of a way to stop this.)

Chapter 1046: Sun Mo Acts, Everyone Is Convinced

Seeing that it was impossible to persuade Bai Wenzhang, Xiao Feng went to look for the no. 2 character in the manor, Cui Shun`en, wanting to seek his help. However, things turned out contrary to his wishes.

"Treating those abandoned experimental subjects?"

Cui Shun`en's eyes brightened. "I've long since been interested in Jiang Leng's situation. Just so nicely, I can observe Sun Mo's operation process now."

"Do you know that this means that all our experimental results will be shown to Sun Mo?!"

Xiao Feng was extremely angry.

Cui Shun`en was enthralled by learning, but this didn't mean he didn't know the ways of the world.

After he heard Xiao Feng's words, he muttered irresolutely to himself before he said, "Xiao Feng, as a great teacher, you first have to understand the meaning of knowledge. Knowledge is something that everyone can learn."

"If no one learns it, even if the knowledge could change the world, it would be equivalent to rubbish."

Xiao Feng silently sneered. (Bai Wenzhang's inheritance isn't yours anyway, so you naturally won't feel heartache. However, it's different for me. Everything in this manor will be inherited by me in the future, and I don't wish to allow Sun Mo to read even a single word of it.)

"But Sun Mo isn't someone from our manor."

Xiao Feng rebutted.

"You still don't understand."

Cui Shun'en shook his head and laughed. "If Sun Mo can treat those abandoned subjects, this means that he has the qualifications to learn our experimental results.

"If he cannot treat the subjects fully, it represents that he doesn't understand. If that's the case, even if we showed him the knowledge we have, what use would that be?"

Cui Shun'en still had this bit of self-confidence.

Those who could read the research notes of the Dragonspirit Manor and put them into practice had to have grandmaster-level expertise in the study of spirit runes for ten years. These people wouldn't waste the knowledge they gained.

Xiao Feng saw that he had no way to persuade Cui Shun'en. Hence, he gave up and went to look for Yan Sui. In the end, it was to no avail.

After No. 30's incident, Yan Sui's interest in Sun Mo had spiked tremendously. He even wished to observe Sun Mo on the spot, so he could emulate him.

As for Wu Li, he hated Sun Mo very much and had the same thoughts as Xiao Feng. They gathered a group of people and went to complain to Bai Wenzhang, but before they could finish speaking, they were chased out.

Because of Bai Wenzhang's condition, the time he had remaining wasn't a lot. He naturally wouldn't waste his time on small matters like this.

Sun Mo had the effect of halos from One Heart Two Uses, Retentive Memory, Complete Focus, and Gushing Thoughts. He ignored sleep and placed all his attention on preparing for the operation.

He only ended his seclusion five days later.

After that, he got Li Ziqi to inform Bai Wenzhang that the operation would start tomorrow at 8 a.m.

...

In the Dean's Office.

Bai Wenzhang was currently reading the proposal in his hand as he nodded occasionally.

Sun Mo had written all the treatment processes, and everything was backed with logic. Those who read it would be convinced.

“Might I be so impudent as to ask...for matters like mending energy channels, peeling bones, and growing flesh, can the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands achieve these?”

Bai Wenzhang was astonished.

He had seen miraculous medical techniques before, but they were based on powerful medical arts and top-graded alchemy pills. As for Sun Mo, he achieved it with a pair of hands...

It was truly a huge exaggeration!

“Yes!” Li Ziqi nodded. “Jiang Leng is the best proof.”

“Help me inform your teacher that I will prepare everything well for him.”

Bai Wenzhang continued reading the proposal. It was truly well written and everything was very clear. In the future, he could also use this method.

Sun Mo was someone from the modern era, and it was unknown how many reports and proposals he had seen before. This proposal he had prepared for Bai Wenzhang was just something very normal.

...

In the morning, over ten people were already gathered in front of the operation room.

Among them, there were some dark great teachers. They gave Xiao Feng face and agreed to pressure Sun Mo. Hence, in terms of their rankings, the lowest were three-star and the highest were 7-star.

Honestly speaking, it was like a newbie doing an operation and being spectated by their professors. The pressure would surely be exceedingly great.

Bai Wenzhang arrived.

The major characters who were seated immediately stood up to greet him.

“Mn, good morning!”

Bai Wenzhang nodded. He then no longer spoke and continued to ponder over his research topic.

The others also didn't dare to disturb him. In fact, no one else spoke.

Not long later, Sun Mo arrived. He brought Li Ziqi, Jiang Leng, and Tantai Yutang with him.

Li Ziqi could act as his assistant, Jiang Leng was in charge of miscellaneous stuff, and Tantai Yutang understood the principles of medicine and could act like half a doctor.

Xiao Feng took out his pocket watch and glanced at it. He discovered that Sun Mo made his teacher wait for a whole ten minutes and in the end, his teacher didn't berate Sun Mo.

One must know that his teacher's time was very precious, and he hated wasting time meaninglessly the most.

The other major characters who were seeing Sun Mo for the first time also discovered this detail. They couldn't help but be astonished and cast a few more glances at him.

This extremely young individual was actually so highly regarded by the dean?

Sun Mo greeted everyone and then instructed Li Ziqi to do the necessary preparations before the operations.

The little sunny egg had always been responsible for these things.

Yan Sui took the lead to go in, wanting to occupy a good position. But very soon, he discovered that this girl's actions were very fast and clean.

She was absolutely an outstanding assistant.

...

Five minutes later, when all preparations were done, No. 37 experimental subject was pushed into the operating room on a bed. After that, he removed his clothes and mentally prepared himself.

This was the first time No. 37 was stared at by so many people. He was somewhat nervous.

"Don't be scared. After this treatment, you will be able to recover to your previous state!"

Sun Mo smiled. "Are you acquainted with Jiang Leng?"

"Mn!"

No. 37 nodded. Jiang Leng was once someone from the manor.

"When afternoon comes, you will be as healthy as him."

Sun Mo encouraged.

These words were said to achieve a placebo effect. Even if it was useless, Sun Mo would still say them.

Sun Mo lightly kneaded a few acupoints on No. 37's body, helping him control his emotions. When he completely calmed down, Sun Mo suddenly stretched out his hand and squeezed his neck, causing No. 37 to faint.

Anesthesia?

The negative effects were too many and this was too low-class. Sun Mo would never use it.

After that, Sun Mo started his treatment.

Back then in order to treat Jiang Leng, Sun Mo had written over ten treatment plans and personally done the operation many times to completely cure Jiang Leng. Hence, he was very familiar with the process now.

The genie appeared and started removing the spirit runes on No. 37's bones together with Sun Mo.

"Eh? Why did the spirit rune fluctuations on the bones vanish?"

The major characters were shocked.

The moment Sun Mo acted, everyone was stunned.

Because the bones were covered by flesh and blood, no one else could see what was going on. However, these people were all major characters and had done many experiments before. Hence, based on their perceptions, they understood something.

But people like Xiao Feng weren't able to understand this. They were completely clueless.

From their perspectives, Sun Mo merely placed his hands on the subject's body and kneaded it. There was no difficulty to speak of.

But when the time came to repair the subject's muscles, they could see clearly.

The damaged body, which was lacking a part of flesh, suddenly sprouted muscle fibers at a speed visible to the naked eye. Lastly, even the skin was restored, leaving behind no scars at all.

"How can this be?"

Although they had personally seen this, everyone was still dumbfounded.

Because this was too magical.

"It's done!"

Sun Mo retreated. "Get your assistants to move him away!"

Li Ziqi meticulously helped Sun Mo to wipe his sweat. As for Jiang Leng, he started to clear up the things they used. For example, gauze that was used for wiping blood, etc.

"Wait a minute!"

Cui Shun`en spoke, just when he was preparing to inspect this personally, another major character standing at the side was even quicker than him.

"It's gone, even the spirit rune imprints were cleared."

"Naturally. His flesh was cut out, so how could there still be any spirit rune imprints left?"

"I wonder how the recovered patient will be when compared to an ordinary human."

The major characters immediately started discussing with each other.

"Are you guys silly? Instead of thinking wildly, why don't we ask the main person?"

Yan Sui felt embarrassed to ask, hence, he encouraged the others to speak instead. In any case, he didn't believe that these people could endure their curiosity.

As expected, the major characters surrounded Sun Mo and various questions started flowing out of their mouths.

Sun Mo patiently explained everything.

Firstly, he would be able to earn favorable impression points. Secondly, he might also be able to invite these people to be guest professors of the Central Province Academy.

Even if they just gave three lectures in a year, the Central Province Academy would have benefitted.

“Such heavy injuries are actually completely cured. This is truly magical!”

A major character sighed ruefully.

Sun Mo rested for ten minutes, and the second experimental subject was pushed in.

There was no suspense. Sun Mo completed the treatment again.

And then the third subject.

“This is simple then!”

Yan Sui stared at No. 24. His injuries were less serious. Hence, he felt that Sun Mo would be able to finish treating No. 24 within ten minutes.

“On the contrary, this type belongs to the very troublesome one.”

Sun Mo explained, “For people like No. 37, the majority of spirit runes on their bodies were already damaged. Thus, the treatment could proceed by shaving their bones to get rid of the imprints and helping them grow muscles. However, for No. 24, many of the spirit runes are still undamaged. We have to repair each of them first.”

“Can’t you simply strip his flesh away?”

Cui Shun`en’s lips twitched. (In any case, with your massage, you can allow them to grow flesh again.)

One couldn’t help but say that the minds of these major characters were truly sharp.

“This idea of Cui-laoshi could work, but the damage to the experimental subjects would be too great. Because, in order to recover, a large amount of their life potential would be exhausted. After I did this, a few years of life would be deducted from their original lifespan.”

Sun Mo explained.

“It is still better than them dying!”

Although his idea was rejected, Cui Shun`en wasn’t angry. On the contrary, he honestly felt that Sun Mo’s address of him as ‘laoshi’ was really not bad.

This was the sense of superiority of a major character.

(If an ordinary great teacher addressed me as ‘laoshi’, I wouldn’t give a damn. But for such a talented young man like Sun Mo, since he addressed me as ‘laoshi’, doesn’t that mean he respects me? So, it also means that my prestige is very great, right?)

“How should we treat this then?”

Yan Sui was curious.

Sun Mo didn’t reply because he could no longer afford to be distracted.

The more the major characters watched, the heavier their expressions became. Because they had thought of a possibility.

“Could it be that he wants to repair the damaged spirit runes?”

“By doing so, it can indeed minimize the damage on the subject’s body and allow them to retain their combat strength.”

“But is this something achievable?”

Very soon, the answer was revealed because Sun Mo actually did so.

The major characters were all extremely shocked. They no longer wasted words but rather stared with wide-open eyes, observing all of Sun Mo’s actions. This was especially so after he had completed restoring the muscles and skin and was focusing on mending the spirit runes. Everyone was simply awed.

They had all drawn such spirit runes before, and the difficulty level wasn’t ordinary. However, in Sun Mo’s skilled hands, the damaged runes soon reverted to their original states.

“He has only seen these spirit runes for five days, right?”

Yan Sui was stunned.

“During these few days, he didn’t merely look at a single spirit rune. The amount of time he spent researching each rune would surely not be short as well.”

Cui Shun`en sighed ruefully.

This was what an absolute genius was, right?

His gaze involuntarily landed at Bai Wenzhang.

He had only seen such talent in Dean Bai before.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cui Shun`en +1,000. Respect (1,000/10,000).

The stronger a major character was, the more they could understand Sun Mo’s might.

As for Xiao Feng, there was only envy, jealousy, and hatred left in his heart!

An hour later.

Boom!

The spirit rune was completed and large amounts of spirit qi were being absorbed over, forming a spirit qi tornado.

This meant that not only was the spirit rune mended, but its grade was very high as well.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Everyone applauded from the bottom of their hearts.

(No wonder the dean would permit him to do the operation.)

(This standard could probably be ranked in the top twenty when placed in the manor!)

Cui Shun`en did a rough estimate, but after he saw Sun Mo's young-looking face, he involuntarily laughed and gave up.

Regardless of what rank Sun Mo's expertise was ranked now...

Five years later, he would be in the top three.

Ten years later, he would stand equal with Dean Bai.

"Use 10 grams of springweath grass, 20 grams of goldwash flower, 3 grams of moluo and take them out after soaking for three hours. After that, grind them and crush them. Add paulownia dew and make them into a paste before smearing the paste on the areas with mended spirit runes."

Sun Mo instructed.

Tantai Yutang immediately wrote them down.

"You actually know medical arts as well?"

Yan Sui was puzzled.

"My teacher is a grandmaster herbalist!"

The little egg felt glorious.

(You guys have only seen one-thousandth of my teacher's awesomeness.)

"Teacher Sun, what effect does this medicine have?"

Cui Shun`en was curious.

They also had a very deep knowledge of medicine for spirit runes, but they had never heard this prescription before.

"It can reduce the stimulation caused by spirit runes to the body. Simply speaking, it will allow the spirit runes' adaptability to get better."

Sun Mo introduced.

For any tattooed spirit runes, because of the material used to draw it or the strength of the target's body, the effect of the spirit runes would constantly weaken.

"This herb can increase the runes' lifespan."

"How is the effect?" Yan Sui interrupted.

"After using the medicine, the usable period of the runes will be extended by three years."

After Sun Mo finished speaking, the major characters started discussing.

Three years seemed to be very short, but to the study of spirit runes, it was considered a very long time.

After that, everyone bowed politely to Sun Mo.

This was to thank Sun Mo for his generous guidance.

After all, this prescription was extremely valuable and by being willing to reveal it, it could be seen how generous Sun Mo was.

“Everyone, there’s no need to be so polite!”

Sun Mo was merely reciprocating the favor.

The information gained from the manor, even those experimental subjects, had allowed Sun Mo to improve greatly, broadening his horizons. Giving them a herbal prescription was actually nothing in comparison.

Even if he couldn’t learn anything, Sun Mo would still do his best to help these kids. Moreover, once he had used the medicine, given the standards of the doctors here, they would easily be able to learn what medicine it was just by viewing the medicinal dregs.

“Who knows if it is real or fake? It hasn’t been appraised yet, right?”

Xiao Feng’s lips twitched.

“Shut up!”

Bai Wenzhang berated.

Xiao Feng immediately flushed red and felt so embarrassed that he wanted to die. He no longer dared to say anything else.

...

Sun Mo’s treatment went on and everyone continued watching with great interest. It lasted until Tantai Yutang told them that the sky had darkened and the operations had to be concluded. Only then did everyone realize that an entire day had passed.

“What a truly horizon-broadening experience!”

Everyone exclaimed in awe.

(The God Hands do indeed live up to their reputations. I really feel like learning!)

“If I were someone young, I would surely take him as my personal teacher.”

Yan Sui joked.

Xiao Feng was stunned. (When has a major character like you ever been so friendly before? Did you forget how unhappy you were due to quarreling with Sun Mo?)

“Teacher Sun, I was in the wrong and has offended you badly a couple of days ago.”

Yan Sui apologized.

This was the deterrence brought upon by capabilities. It could cause major characters to lower their head and approve of Sun Mo.

There was no solution to it. As long as one wasn't blind, they would be able to see Sun Mo's standard.

Yes, there was no need to look at his potential as Sun Mo would definitely become a hegemon in the spirit rune world, the kind of hegemon that would shake the entire Nine Provinces just with a step of their feet!

Chapter 1047: A Genius's Concept, a Design That Topples One's Imagination

Sun Mo's prestige was greatly enhanced.

The first day of the operation had ended, but the major characters didn't disperse. Instead, they gathered around Sun Mo to ask questions, wanting to dispel their doubts.

Even the 3-star great teachers here had many questions, but they basically didn't have a turn to speak.

Cui Shun`en was the no. 2 character in the manor. His status was very high, and he directly 'monopolized' Sun Mo and kept asking questions.

Luckily, the content of the questions was something others were interested in as well.

However, not many of them could understand.

"Little student, your performance wasn't bad!"

Seeing that he couldn't speak with Sun Mo, a 3-star with a bald head decided to respectfully praise Li Ziqi to build up a relationship first.

"Many thanks for the praise!" The little sunny egg smiled. "But you should address me as Teacher Li!"

"Huh?" The nearby great teachers started.

"I just got the champion position in the recently concluded 1-star great teacher examination."

Li Ziqi didn't like vain glory, but right now in this place, she couldn't help but want to speak about her achievements.

If you had no achievements, there was no way these major characters would look at you straight.

Si~

Everyone inhaled a breath of cold air and stared at the little sunny egg with shock.

"How old are you? 17?"

A great teacher with a bald head asked.

"15!"

Li Ziqi smiled.

“So young?”

The bald great teacher scratched his sideburns, which consisted of a few strands of hair. “I remember that the record holder for the youngest great teacher in history is currently held by the Sect Lord of the Saint Gate, right?”

“My eldest martial sister has broken that record.”

Jiang Leng interjected.

Silent descended, everyone was dumbfounded.

But after thinking of her performance as Sun Mo’s assistant earlier, they no longer felt that it was strange.

“It’s all because my teacher has taught me well!”

Li Ziqi’s modest words boosted Sun Mo’s reputation. “Also, didn’t you ask earlier that by using this method to mend the spirit runes, wouldn’t the flow of spirit qi be cut?”

“The answer is yes. So, we have to use a supreme technique and medicinal herbs with godly effects in addition to the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to ensure that the spirit runes are restored to their original state as fast as possible.”

At this moment, the little sunny egg gave full rein to her deep knowledge and intelligence as she spoke frankly with assurance, with a tone that was neither servile nor overbearing.

“What a precious little girl!”

Those great teachers and assistants who weren’t qualified to speak to Sun Mo immediately gathered over and started to blast off questions.

Li Ziqi meticulously explained everything.

In order to be a competent assistant, the little sunny egg had devoted her time and effort to research these spirit runes. The amount of time she slept for was even lesser than Sun Mo.

Bai Wenzhang stared over, feeling envious of Sun Mo’s luck.

He also wanted such an outstanding disciple.

“Alright, everyone, let’s head to the lecture theater. This place is too cramped.”

Bai Wenzhang clapped his hands.

“The time isn’t early anymore, should we have a meal first?”

Xiao Feng suggested.

He no longer dared to let Sun Mo continue talking, or the latter would surely be able to win good will from all the major characters in the Dragonspirit Manor.

“Why should we have a meal now? We won’t die even if we go hungry for a few days!”

Cui Shun`en berated. He was deeply afraid that Sun Mo would go for a meal.

Some people in the great teacher world valued the high-level knowledge they had very much, refusing to teach them to outsiders. Cui Shun`en didn't know if Sun Mo was such a person or not.

In order to prevent any unexpected incidents, he wanted to take the chance now that Sun Mo was in a good mood and was willing to speak, to learn all he could from him.

(I must squeeze as much out of him as I can.)

After entering the lecture theater, Cui Shun`en activated his 'questioning mode'.

The others still didn't have any way to get a word across.

For the entire two hours, the conversation was between Sun Mo and Cui Shun`en.

"Teacher Cui, I want to have a turn too!"

Yan Sui was unhappy.

Although Sun Mo's answers to Cui Shun`en's questions were of help to him too, he had even more important questions he wanted to ask.

"Sorry, let me ask three to five more questions before I pass the turn to you!"

Cui Shun`en smiled awkwardly.

Xiao Feng stared at these major characters whose hair had turned white. They acted like they were students again... seriously listening to the lecture and recording notes. As a result, he felt so anxious that he wanted to die.

(This can't continue.)

Xiao Feng tugged at Wu Li who was beside him. "We have to stop him or our most valuable research result will be learned by him."

Given the terrifying learning ability displayed by Sun Mo, he would surely be able to squeeze the manor dry within a short period, so dry that not even a drop would be left.

"Mn!"

Wu Li replied.

"Find some people with higher statuses so their words would have weightage."

Xiao Feng thought of a plan.

"Mn!"

"Also, arrange a few experimental subjects who are heavily injured to increase the difficulty of the operations, increasing his failure rate by a few times!"

Xiao Feng suddenly discovered that this plan of his wasn't bad.

(Do I have the potential to become a wise general?)

“Mn!”

After hearing this word again, Xiao Feng frowned. He used his elbow to knock Wu Li lightly.

“You keep ‘mn-ing’, are you like a buzzing fly? Don’t you have any ideas?”

“Don’t you know you are being an annoyance? Can’t you quietly listen to Teacher Sun’s lectures?”

Wu Li directly shot back.

Xiao Feng was stunned. (What’s with your attitude? Are we still from the same faction?)

Wu Li ignored Xiao Feng. He swiftly wrote down notes in his book, filling the pages.

“It can’t be, right? You want to take down all of his words?” Xiao Feng was speechless. “Is there a need to do so?”

“You don’t understand!”

Wu Li cast a glance at Xiao Feng and no longer wanted to speak to him.

(You basically have no idea how precious a public lecture of this standard is. After digesting this knowledge from Sun Mo, it’s enough to allow me to save five years as I would take fewer erroneous paths.)

Xiao Feng suddenly understood that those ‘mn, mn, mn’ were simply entertaining him. This fellow basically wasn’t listening to what he was saying.

In Sun Mo’s vision, he kept gaining favorable impression points.

“It’s a pity that favorable impression points from great teachers are the same as those from students. It wouldn’t be better due to their statuses!”

Sun Mo sighed.

The 10,000 favorable impression points were the same, but these were contributed by high star-ranking great teachers. The weightage was very heavy.

...

For the next two days, Sun Mo did two full day’s worth of operation and caused the major characters of the manor to watch in high spirits.

It wasn’t an exaggeration to call Sun Mo’s treatment process ‘art’.

His movements were too smooth.

Some of the more scheming individuals even started to secretly learn Sun Mo’s techniques, wanting to find out the secret of the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands.

Xiao Feng wanted to find a few more allies, and the people he sought out all agreed readily. However, once the operations started, all his allies sank into trying to understand them and had no way to extricate themselves.

This was an extremely hard-to-come-by opportunity. Only fools would miss it.

And from the start of the fourth day, Sun Mo changed his work plan.

In the morning, he was in the optimal state to do operations. After that, he would head to the ancient spirit rune building during the afternoon to study.

And those books that were originally reserved for a small portion of high star-ranking great teachers were loaned to Sun Mo after Bai Wenzhang's approval.

The seventh day!

"No way, no matter what, I have to make Sun Mo fail today!"

Xiao Feng was determined to act now. If not, if he continued waiting, there would probably be no one who would object if this fellow became the successor of the manor.

"Teacher Sun, can I become your assistant today?"

Before the operation started, Cui Shun`en recommended himself.

Huh?

Xiao Feng who had been pondering over his plan for half a day was completely stunned when he heard this.

(Although you have not officially taken the exam, your standard in the study of spirit runes is also at the ancestor level. Being an assistant for Sun Mo, don't you find it embarrassing?)

"I don't care about losing face!"

Cui Shun`en laughed. "Don't have any reservations. Just treat me like an ordinary assistant and command me on what to do."

After speaking, Cui Shun`en also didn't wait for Sun Mo to agree. He directly stood on Sun Mo's right.

Yan Sui, who was being squeezed to the side, had resentment in his eyes.

(That was my place, alright?)

This time around, even if someone threatened to beat him to death, Xiao Feng no longer dared to stir trouble, or Cui Shun`en would surely destroy him.

...

The operations that lasted for a total of 15 days actually allowed Sun Mo to have great harvests.

These were all valuable experimental subjects. Sun Mo wanted to do the operation personally and regardless of success or failure, the accumulated experience was valuable.

If he wrote his insights and observations during these days into a book, the entire spirit rune world would go crazy wanting to snatch it.

As for the favorable impression points and respect he gained, they were unworthy of being mentioned.

After another day of operations, Bai Wenzhang called out to Sun Mo.

“Accompany me for a walk?”

Upon hearing this, Xiao Feng felt so jealous that he wanted to die.

His teacher had never been so gentle toward him.

Seeing Sun Mo and Bai Wenzhang leaving side by side, the major characters immediately started discussing.

“Sun Mo’s growth is really too terrifying.”

Cui Shun`en sighed in admiration.

“Yeah.”

Yan Sui nodded.

At the start, Sun Mo’s operation mainly focused on treating the body. For those spirit runes, unless he was familiar with them, he wouldn’t carelessly try and repair them. But now, even if those runes were complicated, he insisted on trying.

This indicated that his understanding of spirit runes was growing increasingly deeper.

“Maybe, his standard will soon reach my level.”

Yan Sui suddenly felt somewhat disappointed. He felt that he had wasted his life despite having lived for so many years.

“Are you kidding?” Xiao Feng chortled.

Yan Sui cast a glance at Xiao Feng before turning to leave.

(What’s there to chat with someone so lacking in judgment? You still want to inherit the Dragonspirit Manor? Sorry! I’ll be the first to disagree.)

...

In the silent forest, the soft cries of bugs could be heard.

“What is your opinion on my research topics?”

Bai Wenzhang asked but Sun Mo fell silent.

“It’s fine, just boldly state your thoughts!”

Bai Wenzhang encouraged him.

“A very advanced type of thinking!”

Sun Mo deliberated over his words before uttering them.

“Don’t you feel that it is a foolish fantasy?”

Bai Wenzhang counter-asked.

What was he researching?

Firstly, spirit runes that could automatically repair themselves, and secondly, using spirit runes to unleash techniques.

“No.”

Sun Mo mentally mused that before computers, artificial intelligence, or even steam engines appeared, who would have thought that inventions like ocean liners and airplanes would become reality?

In this world, as long as there was creativity, nothing was impossible.

Bai Wenzhang stared at Sun Mo and after seeing the latter’s relaxed expression, he heaved a sigh of relief, knowing that Sun Mo had said that not because he wanted to intentionally fawn on him.

Honestly speaking, even Bai Wenzhang himself would occasionally be at a loss.

Because these two research topics were simply too incredible.

“Allowing spirit runes to automatically mend itself...I feel that the crux lies in the type of ink we use. Could we use dye from some lifeforms?”

Sun Mo suggested.

Why was it very rare for cultivators to tattoo spirit runes on their bodies unless they were at a bottleneck and couldn’t advance anymore no matter what they did?

Because once a spirit rune was damaged, it was too difficult to repair it.

So, some spirit runists wanted to design a spirit rune that could automatically repair itself. It was just that after countless failed attempts, no one was so stubborn anymore.

“This is not a bad direction, but it depends too heavily on luck.”

Bai Wenzhang sighed. He had tried it before.

“And the number of lifeforms that have dyes with such a unique characteristic shouldn’t be a lot. So, it would be very limited even if we used them to engrave spirit runes.”

Different spirit runes required different dyes. The effectiveness would differ greatly.

Sun Mo nodded. Material selection was like this. One had to experiment constantly and depended on luck to find the most suitable one.

“I feel that it’s better to put in more effort to think about the spirit rune’s core structure.”

Bai Wenzhang laughed. “And actually, I’ve seen spirit runes that can automatically repair themselves before!”

“Ah?”

It was Sun Mo’s turn to be shocked.

“I’ll show it to you later!”

Bai Wenzhang kept him in suspense. “With regard to using spirit runes to unleash techniques, what do you think about this idea?”

“Excellent!”

Sun Mo praised.

This concept was to use spirit runes to replicate each move of a cultivation art.

An example was breaking the dome of the heavens with a single sword strike. It means that after activating a spirit rune, one could release this ultimate move. If it was successful, this type of spirit runes could be tattooed on the body of a cultivator.

Even if that person didn’t know this sword-type cultivation art, after activating the spirit rune, they would still be able to release that move.

“But it is too difficult.”

Sun Mo shook his head.

“Yeah!”

Bai Wenzhang sighed. “If we want to do this, other than it being too troublesome, it is truly too difficult to use a spirit rune to unleash an ultimate move.”

It was very difficult to create a new spirit rune. For some grandmaster spirit runists, they might not be able to create a brand new spirit rune even if they tried their entire lives.

And even for a great ancestor like Bai Wenzhang who was at the top of the pyramid, he had at most invented 12 new spirit runes in his life. Moreover, the creation of these new runes depended on sudden insights.

12 spirit runes sounded a lot, but with regard to the millions of moves in the various cultivation arts out there, it was like using a cup of water on a burning cart of firewood.

Hence, although Bai Wenzhang’s thoughts were beautiful, reality was cruel.

“Bai-laoshi, I feel that your thoughts are erroneous.”

Sun Mo smiled.

“Don’t address me as ‘laoshi’, you have the qualifications to address me as ‘Teacher Bai’!”

Bai Wenzhang frowned.

“Alright then!”

Sun Mo shrugged, it didn’t matter to him.

“My thoughts are erroneous?”

Bai Wenzhang listened with respectful attention.

“What is the greatest function of a cultivation art?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“To kill?”

Bai Wenzhang didn't even need to think about it.

If one said that cultivation arts were used to safeguard world peace, that person would be lying. The reason cultivation arts were made was to allow one to kill their enemies faster. With them, they could hunt prey with greater efficiency and fill their bellies, allowing them to possess more battle spoils

“That is correct. Since the ultimate purpose is to kill, no matter the moves, as long as the function is achieved...wouldn't that be enough?”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, Bai Wenzhang was stunned.

(Yeah, this logic is so simple, yet I actually didn't think of it?)

Truthfully speaking, it was because Bai Wenzhang's perception had been shackled by the 'common sense' of this era.

In everyone's perception, the higher the tier and grade of a cultivation art, the more powerful the destructive might it would produce. Hence, everyone was pursuing powerful cultivation arts.

And what was Sun Mo's meaning?

There was no need to spiritrunize so many ultimate skills. It was enough as long as one turned the most powerful technique into the form of a spirit rune.

In any case, as long as they used it, the enemy would die for sure.

After Sun Mo discovered Bai Wenzhang's research direction, his first reaction was to see whether he could turn his divine-level cultivation arts into spirit runes. By doing so, his students would be able to use them.

But after seriously contemplating, he discovered that he wasn't able to do it with his talent.

After pondering for a few days, he was still clueless.

But everything changed when he discussed this with the little sunny egg, and she brought up the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art.

Li Ziqi said that she simply needed something that could kill an enemy with a single strike. She would be invincible then.

This sentence brought inspiration to Sun Mo because it caused him to think of artillery.

Bluntly speaking, it didn't mean the bigger the caliber, the better it would be.

Hence, all questions inclined toward the same point. And that was to use a spirit rune to unleash a gigantic blast from the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art. At its maximum output, it should be able to destroy an entire region with a single blast or even an entire planet.

“Spirit qi is a type of energy. All cultivation arts are simply methods to use energy. In that case, if we invent a spirit rune, wouldn’t it do if we directly use it to tap on energy? Why is there a need to do an extra step such as incorporating techniques inside?”

Sun Mo asked again.

Bai Wenzhang was directly stunned. The spirit pressure radiating from him started to surge and rage wildly. This was because Sun Mo’s words had just opened the door to a brand new world for him.

Chapter 1048: Sun-Laoshi, Many Thanks for Enlightening Me!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Bai Wenzhang’s spirit pressure was akin to tsunami waves surging ferociously.

This was because he had abruptly entered a state of epiphany, and his emotional fluctuations were greater than normal, which affected the spirit qi in the surroundings.

Usually, for cultivators, such a situation would also appear when they entered a state of epiphany. However, because their cultivation realm was too low, their influence on their surroundings wouldn’t be too great.

As for Bai Wenzhang, he was already above the Legendary Realm.

It was like a giant dragon sneezing. To humans, it might be a heavy downpour.

Sun Mo found it hard to breathe and couldn’t help but retreat.

Very soon, people heard the commotion here and started running over.

The first to come by was Xiao Feng because he had been secretly following the two of them.

Now when he saw Bai Wenzhang’s current state, he immediately roared at Sun Mo.

“What did you do?!”

Xiao Feng’s eyes shone with the light of excitement. (I’ve finally found my chance. This time around, I’m going to make sure you die.)

“Shut up!” Sun Mo roared in a low voice, “Can’t you see that Dean Bai is in the midst of an epiphany?”

For an absolute genius like Bai Wenzhang, he would definitely enter a state of epiphany many times in his life. Xiao Feng was used to it, so he merely wanted to use this chance to handle Sun Mo.

But how could he have expected that when the first word came out from his mouth, a great teacher halo had already been cast by Sun Mo?

It was Profound Words. As a result, Xiao Feng was no longer able to utter even a single word.

(Damn! This is simply a humiliation!)

Xiao Feng was so angry that he wanted to die.

“Noisy!”

Sun Mo had long since found this fellow, who kept making trouble for him, unpleasant to the eye. When the other party was still hesitating, Sun Mo suddenly charged out and arrived before him. After that, he tossed out a punch, aiming for Xiao Feng's temple.

Ah!

Xiao Feng was badly shocked. He stretched out his arm and wanted to block, but he didn't expect Sun Mo to fake that punch.

Sun Mo rapidly changed his fist into a grab and held Xiao Feng's neck before he exerted force to squeeze.

Ge!

Xiao Feng was captured.

Boom!

The others hurried over and in the end, they saw Sun Mo was grabbing Xiao Feng's neck like how one would grab a chicken.

Xiao Feng's face was flushed due to the difficulty of breathing, and he felt both ashamed and resentful.

This was too embarrassing.

"Teacher Sun, why are you doing this?"

A great teacher asked.

If an outsider dared to bully someone from their manor, they would have crushed that person to death. But Sun Mo was different.

Firstly, leaving aside that he was a VIP whom Dean Bai admired, just given his standard of spirit runes, he fully deserved this preferential treatment from them.

"The dean is in the midst of an epiphany, but he is too noisy."

Sun Mo explained.

Only now did everyone realize that Xiao Feng wanted to speak but couldn't do so. They then grew so anxious that their heads were covered in sweat.

"Did he suffer the effect from a shut-up type of halo?"

Everyone was astonished.

Sun Mo was really capable of many things!

Oh right, he was capable of fighting too!

Although Xiao Feng's combat strength was ordinary, he wasn't a newbie. But even so, he was completely suppressed by Sun Mo.

"Can you release him first?"

Yan Sui suggested.

Sun Mo's lips curled and casually tossed Xiao Feng out.

Pak!

Xiao Feng was like a piece of rubbish thrown on the ground. After that, he immediately climbed to his feet and charged at Sun Mo with rage.

Because Sun Mo did operations these couple of days, he didn't bring along his wooden blade. But a bare-handed Sun Mo was still very strong.

Universe Formless Clone Technique!

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Three clones appeared and surrounded Xiao Feng. At the same time, a 5-meter-tall buddha statue rose from the ground. And under the sounds of Buddhist chants, it smacked down with its palm.

Bang!

Clouds of dust flew everywhere, along with shattered stones.

"I'm going to kill you!"

Xiao Feng dodged miserably and was choked by dust.

"Where are you looking?"

Sun Mo's voice suddenly drifted from behind him. Xiao Feng was terrified. He then suffered another ruthless blow to his neck before he even thought of how to deal with it.

Bang!

Xiao Feng stumbled forward.

Other people covered their faces and couldn't bear to watch anymore.

"Xiao Feng, enough!"

Yan Sui persuaded. (If you continue fighting, you will lose all your face.)

"Teacher Sun's cultivation art is truly impressive. Also, it seems that he knows more than one saint-tier cultivation art!"

"His combat experience is very abundant."

"Strong!"

Everyone was busy watching the show and had no intention to help.

During these few days, Sun Mo's performance had already convinced them. Moreover, he would definitely become a big shot in the spirit rune world in the future.

So, no one was willing to offend him for the sake of Xiao Feng!

Bang!

Xiao Feng was trampled by Sun Mo.

“If you come again, I won’t be polite anymore.”

Sun Mo warned. After all, this place was Xiao Feng’s territory. It’d be best to leave Xiao Feng with some face.

“...”

Xiao Feng roared in rage but didn’t dare to attack again. However, he wasn’t able to utter anything despite wanting to curse at Sun Mo. This was simply a great humiliation, the darkest moment in his life.

“Sun-laoshi, please come to the study room!”

In the air, Bai Wenzhang’s robust and imposing voice rang out.

Hua~

Upon hearing the Dean using the words ‘laoshi’ to address Sun Mo, everyone was completely stunned.

What capabilities did Sun Mo have? He actually managed to offer guidance to Dean Bai?

And allowed Dean Bai to have a harvest?

Otherwise, there was no way Dean Bai would address him like that.

Xiao Feng was as though he got struck by lightning.

He knew how proud and how impressive his personal teacher was. But right now, he was respectfully addressing another guy younger than him, Xiao Feng, as ‘laoshi’.

This psychological impact was even more unbearable and painful compared to him being hammered physically.

At this moment, he felt his mental beliefs all crumbling completely.

Sun Mo followed the sound of the voice.

Although the others were curious, no one dared to enter since Bai Wenzhang didn’t mention them. They could only slowly wait here.

After passing through the corridor and a garden, Sun Mo arrived before the study room.

The door which was the color of jujube wasn’t closed. So, Sun Mo could see that it was very spacious inside. Bai Wenzhang was currently standing before a large desk and drawing something on a stone tablet using ink.

“In the past, I have never heard the term ‘energy’ before, but I can roughly understand your meaning. Is it that for all attacks, what is compared at the end is whether the energy they produced is great or small?”

Bai Wenzhang asked.

“From my understanding, yes!”

Sun Mo was very certain.

The simplest example was a nuclear warhead. The greater the energy, the greater the destructive might.

“Capturing energy, gathering and releasing it rapidly with great efficiency...this is the most optimal method, correct?”

Bai Wenzhang asked again.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo sighed ruefully. Bai Wenzhang was as expected of an absolute genius. He understood so many things in just such a short time.

Bai Wenzhang continued asking questions.

Sun Mo answered them.

The difficulty of the questions became increasingly profound. In the end, Bai Wenzhang was even asking Sun Mo about the concepts of the universe and blackholes.

How would Sun Mo understand such things? He could only remain silent.

Luckily, Bai Wenzhang also didn't insist on wanting an answer.

Time slowly passed by.

But even during this rapid Q&A session, Bai Wenzhang maintained an extremely fast drawing speed, transferring the inspiration in his mind that was like a waterfall pouring down in torrents onto the paper.

All of a sudden, Bai Wenzhang stopped drawing.

BOOM!

The air violently trembled. After that, a vast amount of spirit qi gathered over and formed a gigantic spirit qi tornado that poured into the spirit rune on the stone tablet.

Sun Mo's expression gradually changed because the infusion of spirit qi didn't stop. This indicated that this spirit rune might be of the highest quality.

Cui Shun`en and the others appeared at a location far away as they stared in this direction.

(It seems that the dean has invented a new spirit rune again?)

The spirit qi fluctuations only vanished after a total of 15 minutes.

Bai Wenzhang stared at the spirit rune on the stone tablet and muttered to himself noiselessly.

Sun Mo walked over.

This stone material was very rare. It was called the Earthcore Mica and was very effective in containing large amounts of spirit qi. Also, everyone knew that the more spirit qi a spirit rune contained, the greater the destructive might would be when the spirit rune was unleashed.

“Let’s head to the experimental ground!”

Bai Wenzhang spoke and went toward the experimental ground outside the manor.

Everyone hurriedly followed.

At this moment, not a single one of them wasn’t curious.

15 minutes later, everyone stopped at an empty area.

“This is the No. 1 experimental ground. It is used to test various spirit runes and the combat strength of experimental subjects.”

Bai Wenzhang explained. After that, he threw out the spirit rune with all his might. When it flew for several meters and became a black dot in the visions of everyone, Bai Wenzhang pulled out his sword and slashed out.

Swish~

A crescent-shaped blade shot out, precisely cutting into the stone tablet.

Ka!

The stone tablet cracked open and immediately shone with piercing light akin to a coconut-sized sun. After that, a rumbling sound rang out as it exploded.

The people who followed them didn’t dare to speak. Their hearts were filled with curiosity and in the end, they only heard the sounds of an explosion and saw a stretch of whiteness filling their visions, obscuring their sights.

If it was an ordinary person looking at this, their eyes would have been blinded.

Just when everyone closed their eyes, a gigantic impact gusted over, causing even the ground to tremble.

Everyone didn’t want to miss this scene so they bore with the discomfort and opened their eyes. In the end, they saw a gigantic ball of light blasting downward, looking like the maw of a gigantic beast that ruthlessly took a bite off the ground.

When the ball of light vanished, a gigantic crater with a radius of 50+ meters remained.

Si~

(What spirit rune is this?)

Everyone’s expressions were filled with shock.

A spirit rune could actually contain such destructive power?

They stared at Bai Wenzhang but discovered that he was frowning. Clearly, he wasn’t satisfied with the destructive effect.

“What do you think?”

Bai Wenzhang asked.

Everyone hurriedly pricked their ears, wanting to secretly listen in.

There was no need to ask. This new spirit rune must be the one that was comprehended by Bai Wenzhang in his epiphany after Sun Mo's words had enlightened him. If not, he wouldn't be so bothered about Sun Mo's opinion.

"Very excellent!" Sun Mo praised.

"Sun-laoshi, are you making fun of me?" Bai Wenzhang frowned. "There's no need for such politeness between us."

"Alright then."

Sun Mo shrugged. "The destructive might of your spirit rune is still passable. However, the activation method is too inferior, and it is easy for the user to injure or kill themselves. It isn't very practical."

(Isn't this simply a large hand grenade? The main point is that ordinary people are different from you and won't be able to toss the grenade so far or to hit their target precisely. Also, by the time you throw it out, your enemy would have fled. Moreover, it is very easy for you to bomb yourself to death as well.)

The spectators glanced at Sun Mo with weird expressions.

(Dean Bai was acting polite, but you really dared to raise your opinion? How impressive! If one doesn't know better, they might even think that you are the boss here!)

"Who do you think you are?"

When Xiao Feng saw this scene, he was very unhappy. But when he spoke, he was scolded by Bai Wenzhang.

"Shut up and get lost."

After Bai Wenzhang finished speaking, he muttered irresolutely to himself again. "Your words are correct, but how do I improve this? You should already have a more mature design in mind, right?"

"You have seen a ballista before, right? You can activate the spirit rune in your hand and wait for it to generate energy before aiming it and launching it."

Sun Mo's idea was to turn himself into a mobile fortress.

Naturally, the things he fired would be light beams and energy cannons instead of flame bullets or lightning.

Bai Wenzhang immediately understood. He nodded and revealed an enlightened expression. After that, he bowed to show his thanks to Sun Mo.

"Sun-laoshi, many thanks for enlightening me!"

Chapter 1049: My Eldest Disciple Is 'Evolving'!

The destructive might of the new spirit rune invented by Bai Wenzhang was extremely powerful!

Everyone was in shock and was discussing among themselves, but after they saw Bai Wenzhang bowing to Sun Mo with a very respectful attitude, they were all stunned.

W...what glory was this!

Who was Bai Wenzhang?

In this holy ground of spirit runes, he was the dean of the Dragonspirit Manor, who was also one of the three great ancestors standing at the pinnacle of the spirit rune world in the entire Nine Provinces...

He was somebody whose inventions could change the direction of the world.

Yet, such a major character actually lowered his valuable head toward Sun Mo.

Xiao Feng started. After that, his face flushed red. If it wasn't for him forcefully biting his lips, he was deeply afraid that he might start howling.

(Why do you have to bow to Sun Mo? What capabilities does he have? I originally was thinking of competing with him. I was afraid that Teacher might regard him highly and want to accept him as a personal student. In the end, I was worried for nothing... Given Sun Mo's strength, he could sit equally with Teacher. As for me? I don't even have the qualifications to get Teacher to look straight at me!)

This scene directly crushed all of Xiao Feng's mental strength.

"Dean Bai is praising me too much."

Sun Mo hurriedly dodged to the side.

Given Bai Wenzhang's state of heart, he naturally wouldn't bother wasting time on such trivialities. He then stood up straight and urged Sun Mo, "Let's go, tell me about your concept!"

Bai Wenzhang could tell that although Sun Mo was shocked by the destructive might of this new spirit rune, Sun Mo didn't reveal any expression of admiration.

This meant that Bai Wenzhang had not convinced him.

"My disciple has been researching this topic recently as well. Why don't you guys discuss it together?"

Sun Mo got Li Ziqi to come out.

Conversing and interacting more with this type of major character would surely be very beneficial to one's growth.

The three of them entered the dean office together.

"I really wish to listen at the side!"

Cui Shun'en felt like there was a wild cat scratching his heart—one saw a delicious cake but couldn't eat it.

(So angry!)

“I’m too untalented and my movements are slower than others as well. Hence, I thought of converting the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art into a spirit rune. I want to activate it and unleash light beams to deal with my enemy.”

As Li Ziqi explained her idea, she tried converting the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art by drawing it out as a spirit rune simultaneously.

“Beautiful!”

Seeing the neat and tidy runic lines that were filled with a sense of industrial beauty, Bai Wenzhang involuntarily applauded and praised. “Teacher Sun has created a new style!”

“I don’t deserve your praise!”

Sun Mo was modest.

Li Ziqi’s teacher was Sun Mo. So when she invented the spirit rune, the core structure of the rune would surely be that of the circuit board-style.

“Continue!”

Bai Wenzhang indicated for Li Ziqi to continue with her explanation.

After that, the more he heard, the more shocked he felt.

If it wasn’t for Li Ziqi being too young, her wide vision, her unfettered imagination, and her logical analyzing abilities... almost made Bai Wenzhang feel that he was conversing with a grandmaster spirit runist.

“Teacher Sun, could you give her up to me?”

Bai Wenzhang teased.

In his heart, he was growing increasingly fond of this thought.

“Dean must be joking!”

Sun Mo chortled.

“Ai, I really envy you. If I have such a disciple, I won’t have to worry that the Dragonspirit Manor would decline after I die.”

Bai Wenzhang felt very disappointed.

His disciples weren’t bad and could definitely step into the grandmaster level. If they worked hard, they might even be able to step into the ancestor level. However, that would be their peak.

Because their thinking was too rigid.

Simply speaking, they had no creativity.

It was like the physics theories came up by Einstein. Ordinary people wouldn’t be able to understand them, but physicists would be able to learn them easily. However, if they wanted to improve on it and ‘rise’ higher, they would have no way to take such a step.

Li Ziqi's knowledge reserve definitely was inferior to his own personal students. But something like this could be mitigated by time. However, creativity was something innate.

"Dean is overpraising me."

Li Ziqi hurriedly stood up.

"Come, there's no need to feel restrained. Sit down and continue speaking. If you have anything you don't understand, feel free to ask."

Bai Wenzhang activated his 'teaching mode'. He wanted to use the last bit of time he had to help Li Ziqi on her learning journey.

As for Sun Mo?

He was too much of a genius and didn't need his help.

"The current bottleneck I encounter now is that after activating the spirit rune, the might of the spiritwave light beams would depend on the amount of spirit qi I infused."

Li Ziqi was depressed. "It's impossible for my enemies to give me too much time to 'charge' the spirit rune. If I want to compress the charging time, my body wouldn't be able to endure it and I would be injured."

"Strengthen your body then!"

Bai Wenzhang was surprised. (Does this question still need to be asked?)

"Her aptitude is not that good and she is very unsuited for cultivation."

Sun Mo sighed with regret.

"Ah?"

Bai Wenzhang suddenly blurted out. (You even accepted such a disciple?)

Honestly speaking, in the Nine Provinces, one's aptitude in cultivation was everything. Because if one's cultivation talent was too weak, it would be impossible for them to breakthrough to the Longevity Realm. This naturally meant that their lifespans would only be measured in decades.

For people with poor aptitudes, just cultivating alone would take up a lot of their time and energy. How would they have time to study and learn other things?

"I have a Spirit Permanence Rune here. Its effect is that after tattooing it on the body, it would automatically absorb spirit qi for the user to strengthen their physique. Do you want to tattoo one on your body?"

Bai Wenzhang suggested.

Li Ziqi stared at Sun Mo.

"It's your life, you should make your own decision."

Sun Mo wouldn't interfere.

“I want it!”

Li Ziqi’s answer was so resolute that it could sever iron. Every cultivator would need this type of spirit rune. Moreover, the person doing the operation for her would evidently be Bai Wenzhang.

For such an opportunity, if it wasn’t for her connection with her teacher, she basically wouldn’t be able to get it.

“Mn, I will draw it for you the day after tomorrow.”

Bai Wenzhang smiled.

“Many thanks, Dean. However, I also wish to design a spirit rune that makes it possible for people of ordinary aptitudes to use.”

Li Ziqi persisted.

Bai Wenzhang looked at the little sunny egg as his expression gradually grew heavy. “Do you know what influence there would be on the world if you really managed to design such a spirit rune?”

“I know.”

Li Ziqi nodded.

In the cultivation world, jumping levels to kill an enemy was something that could only be done by geniuses.

Moreover, the greater the disparity in terms of cultivation levels, the greater the degree of suppression.

If one wanted to close the distance, the only method they could rely on was to train in a top-quality cultivation art.

Hence, if an ordinary cultivator could also unleash something that had the destructive might of a peerless saint-tier cultivation art, even if their opponents were a few levels higher than them, their opponents would have to kneel to them.

“This world belongs to the strong and your invention would weaken the ‘ruling’ people!”

Bai Wenzhang reminded her. “You would become their public enemy.”

Such actions would surely cause her to be assassinated.

“I only wish to give the ordinary people a chance!”

Li Ziqi was very determined. “Could it be that if one doesn’t have the talent, they won’t be able to control their fates?”

Bzz!

A golden halo erupted forth.

Li Ziqi’s body was clad in a layer of golden light.

“Priceless Advice?”

Sun Mo was shocked.

(Isn't your speed of comprehension a little too fast)

If she was someone else's disciple and was so outstanding, he would definitely be jealous to death.

Luckily, this was his disciple.

How fortunate!

Bai Wenzhang was also stunned. It wasn't because of Priceless Advice but rather of Li Ziqi's mentality.

Honestly speaking, this was the heart state of a great teacher.

Great selflessness, great fearlessness! Thinking about the future of every child, hoping that all of them could have bright prospects.

Usually speaking, even if a grassroots organization succeeded and became the government, they would also think of all sorts of solutions to stop the people below from becoming smarter and gaining more power.

Why?

Because the more powerful the people below them were, the higher the possibility that the people would topple their rule.

"Teacher Li, I've benefited from your words!"

Bai Wenzhang clasped his hands. Just based on her words, he was indeed inferior in this aspect.

"Ah!"

Li Ziqi was badly shocked. (Can you not act so respectfully toward me? I will panic!)

Yet, Sun Mo was very gratified as he watched this scene.

The little sunny egg's dream was to build the largest library in the Nine Provinces. Regardless of identity or race, anyone could enter to read freely.

Even beggars wouldn't be blocked and could enter as they wished.

Such a heart state would be greatly beneficial to her growth.

"T...teacher, why did I comprehend a great teacher halo again?"

Li Ziqi wasn't joyful. Rather, she felt a lingering fear. "I don't usually speak a lot of impressive sentences, right?"

"I can only say that Secondary Saint Zhou would probably be angered to death."

Sun Mo couldn't really explain the reason why.

Truthfully speaking, Li Ziqi could comprehend Priceless Advice not only because of her heart state. A very large reason had got to do with Sun Mo.

Sun Mo was from the modern era and knew many 'chicken soup sentences'. He would frequently sprout a few from time to time to the point where Gu Xiuxun wanted to puke, calling him 'Golden Sentences Sun'.

Li Ziqi was subtly influenced by the words she heard every day and naturally had memorized this 'great logic' in her heart.

The so-called 'Priceless Advice' wasn't something you could comprehend just because you spoke a lot. You had to experience them personally. And as for the little sunny egg, she treated Sun Mo's words as doctrines.

If he said to head east, the little sunny egg wouldn't head west.

At the same time, Priceless Advice was also separated into levels. For that sentence of Li Ziqi, it absolutely belonged to the supreme golden sentence level. Even if saints were present, they would exclaim in admiration and say to Li Ziqi that they had benefited from her teaching.

"This was something you just comprehended?"

Bai Wenzhang was curious.

"Mn!"

Li Ziqi experienced the effect of Priceless Advice and found it very fresh.

"How many great teacher halos do you know?" Bai Wenzhang asked.

"Six!"

"So many?"

Bai Wenzhang was shocked. After that, he turned his head and looked at Sun Mo. "This time, I'm not joking. Can you let her become my student? I'm willing to pay any price."

"This is my 'billboard girl'!"

Sun Mo was very complacent.

"What are they?"

Bai Wenzhang personally poured a cup of tea for Li Ziqi as he asked about her halos.

The little sunny egg felt overwhelmed by favor and hurriedly reported her halos.

Composed Calm and Gushing Thoughts were considered commonly seen halos.

But after hearing Retentive Memory, Bai Wenzhang's brows were pricked and he gained a new understanding of this little girl's intelligence.

After that, it was Unrealized Dream.

This was impressive.

Bai Wenzhang almost couldn't bear it and wanted Li Ziqi to cast it on him.

But the most shocking halo was Distinctionless Education.

“Can you repeat it? What did you just say?”

Bai Wenzhang thought he had heard wrongly.

(Isn't that a halo only saints could comprehend?)

Honestly speaking, even Bai Wenzhang, who had a generous mentality that didn't care for people's status, allowing everyone to come to the Dragonspirit Manor to learn, would find it impossible to comprehend Distinctionless Education.

This was because he had no regard for people with no aptitudes.

It wasn't discrimination and he wasn't looking down on them either. He simply felt it was a waste of time, and these people might as well go and learn something else.

“Do you have any other students who have comprehended the self-taught halo?”

Bai Wenzhang's gossip-mode was activated.

“There are three more!”

Sun Mo boasted.

Bai Wenzhang suddenly didn't feel like talking with Sun Mo anymore. He wanted to throw two shoes at him.

Chapter 1050: Huge Caliber, Huge Truth!

After that, the discussion continued.

Actually, at such a time, it had become a brainstorming session; everyone could speak freely to contribute ideas.

Even for unrealistic ideas, one could say them too.

“This Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art is really interesting. Its core concept is about how one could make use of spirit qi.”

After Bai Wenzhang listened to Sun Mo explain this cultivation art, he understood its core essence. At the same time, he was filled with admiration toward Sun Mo's magnanimity.

Who would be willing to tell a peerless saint-tier cultivation art to another?!

(Even your own father wouldn't tell you that easily!)

Bai Wenzhang used about half an hour plus to draw a spirit rune.

“If my calculations aren't wrong, this spirit rune can amplify the damage by 50%. Although there's an increase, the drawing of the spirit rune is too complicated. We might as well use spirit qi directly.”

Bai Wenzhang's inference ability was extremely strong. "If you can't kill your enemy with one strike, use a few strikes then. If that still doesn't work, summon ten thousand beams to shoot at them!"

"Directly using spirit qi?"

Li Ziqi had never considered this possibility before.

"You actually didn't tell her about this?" Bai Wenzhang was surprised.

"For some things, it would be better if she thought of them herself," Sun Mo explained.

Solving a problem by oneself was also a good method to train one's thinking.

"Spirit qi is a type of energy. This is something your teacher told me. We can use spirit runes to gather the energy together before releasing it."

Bai Wenzhang spared no effort to patiently teach Li Ziqi. After that, he couldn't stop anymore.

This was because this student was truly too intelligent. He just needed to vaguely hint at something and she would immediately understand. Also, when he mentioned 'one', she would already think of 'three'.

In this world, there was nothing better than teaching such a talented student.

Li Ziqi's occasional question also targeted the vital points.

At midnight, the two of them already started to discuss whether the user should stand on the left side or right side when using this spirit rune.

"Say, let us have dinner first?"

Sun Mo had broken through to the Longevity Realm and wouldn't feel hungry. He would be fine even if he only ate a single meal for several days. However, Li Ziqi was different.

Brainstorming like this would exhaust a lot of one's energy.

"Teacher Sun, what do you think?" Bai Wenzhang asked.

(Dinner? Sorry, knowledge is the best delicacy. I feel that I'm very full.)

"Stand to the right!"

Sun Mo mentally mused that standing on the left would make one lose for sure.

"Why?"

"Metaphysics!"

Hence, Bai Wenzhang rolled his eyes, while Li Ziqi secretly told herself to note this down. In the future, when she fought, she had to do her best to stand on the right.

"The question now is how should we allow the spirit runes on the body of an ordinary person to not damage their body while absorbing vast amounts of spirit qi?"

Bai Wenzhang pondered deeply.

“Say... the two of you shouldn’t limit your thoughts only to the human body. Can’t we simply invent a type of weapon to unleash this spirit wave?”

Sun Mo was speechless.

(Artillery, do you understand? Huge caliber equates to huge truth!)

Li Ziqi’s eyes brightened. “The difficulty of repairing spirit runes is very high. But as for weapons, we can simply throw it away if it is damaged.”

“Inappropriate. It’s impossible for you to bring a weapon alongside you all the time.”

Bai Wenzhang belonged to the faction where he didn’t believe in weapons. He believed in the concept where only when you yourself were strong, would you truly be strong.

“Ordinary people only want to kill enemies who are stronger than them. They can’t possibly be thinking of killing gods, right?”

Sun Mo was helpless.

He didn’t expect Bai Wenzhang to be a perfectionist and wanted to pursue the extreme in all his endeavors, aiming to create the best of the best.

“By viewing this separately, to ordinary people, it’s just about using a spirit rune weapon. To experts, they would want to tattoo this on their bodies. In any case, their cultivation bases are higher and their constitutions will also be stronger. They will be able to endure the influx of a large amount of spirit qi.”

Sun Mo could understand why Bai Wenzhang disagreed. In the past, humans thought that martial arts were good enough to contend against western guns.

“A spirit rune weapon also has no limits. If we can create a weapon that can shatter the stars with a single blast, even sovereigns at the Saint Realm would die.”

Bai Wenzhang no longer spoke.

Because from a theoretical viewpoint, this hypothesis was tenable. As long as the energy was powerful enough, it could destroy everything.

“Why don’t we compete in seeing who would be able to forge the first spirit rune weapon?”

Bai Wenzhang was full of desire as he looked at Sun Mo.

It had been a very long time since he last met a qualified rival like Sun Mo.

“Nope!”

Sun Mo shook his head. He didn’t want to court humiliation for himself.

“Alright then!”

Bai Wenzhang gave up. After that, he took a piece of spirit rune paper and started to design.

This contemplation of his lasted an entire night.

Li Ziqi acted like a secretary here. She helped Bai Wenzhang by passing over papers and grinding the ink, as well as recording some of his insights.

Because Bai Wenzhang would chat occasionally with Sun Mo, Sun Mo had no way to leave. Since he was bored, he also started to design a spirit rune weapon.

(Let's ignore other things. I will just make a huge caliber first.)

...

"How many days has it been?"

Cui Shun`en stared at the door of the study room that was tightly closed. He wanted nothing more than to go in and join them.

"Five days."

Yan Sui sighed. He also really wished to participate in this type of discussion.

From the occasional sounds of explosions that rang out from within, the Dean and the two others must be doing some research.

"Ah, as long as I can enter, I wouldn't even mind being a little brother that serves them tea!"

After Cui Shun`en finished speaking, Xiao Feng looked at him with astonishment.

(Don't a major character like you want face?)

Just when Xiao Feng wanted to puke, he heard the surrounding people agreeing respectively.

This truly drove him so mad that he wanted to die.

(No way! I have to think of a solution. If this continues, this entire manor would really have to change its surname to 'Sun'. But it probably won't happen, right? I've followed Teacher for 15 years no matter what. Even if I didn't contribute much, I did work hard for the manor too!)

...

"What is Bai Wenzhang doing? Sir, you came all the way here, yet he didn't take the initiative to receive you. What gall!"

A middle-aged man grumbled.

"He seems to be inventing something?"

The middle-aged woman pushing the wheelchair smiled. "Why don't we steal it?"

On the wheelchair, an old man with white hair was sitting there unmovingly. These people were none other than the three people Sun Mo had met at the gate to the manor previously.

All of a sudden, his eyeballs trembled as he shifted his gaze to look at a passing young man.

"What's the matter?"

The middle-aged man looked over.

That youth was wearing the uniform of the manor.

“Hehe, from the looks of things, we are not the only ones with designs on this place!”

The old man spoke in a teasing tone. However, anyone who wished to snatch the pie with him had to die.

...

Another 15 days passed!

If it wasn't for Li Ziqi needing the kitchen to send her a meal every three days, in addition to wanting tea and pastries, everyone would have thought that the three of them might have died inside.

Wasn't the duration of this seclusion a little too long?

But everyone felt even more curious about what the three of them were researching.

Finally, in the wee hours of today, Bai Wenzhang placed down the quill pen in his hand.

At this moment, there were already balls of crumpled paper stacked up to the height of three men. These were all the work of Bai Wenzhang in this recent month.

Li Ziqi and Sun Mo had a huge harvest.

After all, Bai Wenzhang was a great ancestor. Just observing how he drew spirit runes, how he moved his quill pen, and how he curved the lines were already a horizon-broadening precious experience.

“Sadly, I don't have any weaponsmiths here. I don't know if this weapon could achieve our predictable effect after it is forged.”

Bai Wenzhang sighed ruefully.

A single glove was drawn on the paper.

This was the spirit rune weapon that was freshly out of the oven.

Originally, according to Sun Mo's thoughts, he wanted to make it into the shape of a pistol. However, Bai Wenzhang rejected it.

Because this was an energy weapon and what it used was spirit qi, there was no need to use any ammunition. Hence, there was no need for any complicated structure within.

Also, it would be too troublesome to use if it was in the shape of a rifle. How would it be like a glove that was extremely covert in comparison?

When one wanted to use it, they merely needed to lift their hands up. Maybe the enemies would already die before they could react.

“It can definitely be done!”

Li Ziqi was filled with confidence. This product was contributed jointly of 70% by Bai Wenzhang, 25% by her teacher, and 5% by her, a crystallization of their knowledge. It would succeed for sure.

And just to add on, the final suggestion on the weapon's shape was suggested by Li Ziqi.

"Say, what should this weapon be called?"

Bai Wenzhang sat limply on the ground. He had not rested or slept during this period, and all his energy had almost been exhausted.

"Thanos?"

Sun Mo's first reaction was this.

(I want to snap my fingers.)

"What the hell?" Bai Wenzhang was astonished. "Why don't we name it Palm Lightning?!"

Dean Bai was very bad at coming up with names, and this was why he sought Sun Mo's opinion. He didn't expect Sun Mo to be similarly bad as well. "Ziqi, please speak!"

"I feel that the name 'Thanos' is pretty good."

Li Ziqi actually didn't like the name 'Thanos'. But since this was something suggested by her teacher, she could accept it.

"Your student is so good to you!"

Bai Wenzhang was envious. "Let's set the name then!"

"How about naming it Spiritwave Cannon? It is simple and easy to remember!"

As they discussed earlier, Sun Mo and the other two decided to convert the spirit qi energy into spirit waves.

"Sure!"

Bai Wenzhang only cared about the invention process. As for its name, he didn't care. He rolled the spirit rune paper carefully together and passed it to Li Ziqi.

"It belongs to you now."

"I can't take it!" Li Ziqi rejected.

This might very well be an invention that could change the world. It was too valuable.

"Take it. You are the one who needs it the most."

Bai Wenzhang forcefully passed it to the little sunny egg. "Your teacher's combat strength is too strong. In his lifetime, he probably won't need this thing."

"Just accept it." Sun Mo persuaded.

The value of this item was absolutely more when compared to a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art.

Bai Wenzhang gave the completed product to Li Ziqi. He then walked toward his desk. But after taking a few steps, his body trembled violently as he almost fell onto the ground.

Cough! Cough!

A large mouthful of blood was spat out.

“Dean!”

Sun Mo was shocked.

“Don’t worry!” Bai Wenzhang indicated to Sun Mo not to be nervous. “Let’s go, I’ll bring you guys to a place.”

Bai Wenzhang rapped a few times on his desk, and the floor touching the wall on the west suddenly opened silently, revealing a hole.

“I’ll bring you guys to take a look at the real secret of the Dragonspirit Manor.”

Bai Wenzhang led the way.

Li Ziqi glanced at Sun Mo with worry in her eyes.

(It seems that Dean Bai is about to die? Also, is it really fine to tell us such a huge secret?)

Sun Mo patted the little sunny egg’s shoulder and followed after Bai Wenzhang.

After walking down the spiral stone steps, they entered a tunnel. Sun Mo estimated that this place was now roughly a hundred meters below ground level.

There was no candlelight to illuminate the place, but the spirit runes engraved on the walls emitted a warm yellow light. Not only could they illuminate the area, but they also allowed one’s vision to become clearer and they could dispel the cold and dampness.

A few minutes later, the three of them arrived before a stone gate.

“Teacher Sun, can you open this?”

Bai Wenzhang asked with a smile.

There were mysterious and profound spirit runes carved on the stone gate. Only after deciphering them would one open the gate and be qualified to look at the things within.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

And abruptly, a row of red words appeared.

“Mortal danger, please evacuate immediately!”