

Teacher 1051

Chapter 1051: Do You Want To Inherit My Legacy?

Li Ziqi was engrossed in looking at the spirit runes and pondering their structure. She didn't feel anything inappropriate.

As for Sun Mo, even if he didn't have Divine Sight, he also felt a trace of discomfort right now.

His sharp sixth sense had sensed danger, and this caused him to feel nervous.

"How is it?" Bai Wenzhang teased.

"There seems to be a very terrifying thing inside!" Sun Mo spoke. (Even though I know it is very dangerous there, I can't leave.)

This was the true secret of the Dragonspirit Manor. How many people would have the chance to see it?

After hearing this, Bai Wenzhang's brows twitched. He then made an invitational gesture. If Sun Mo couldn't decipher the spirit rune lock and couldn't open the gate, it meant that there was no need for him to enter.

If he managed to accomplish it, it would mean that Bai Wenzhang's decision was correct.

The three of them no longer spoke. They simply stood before the gate unmovingly.

After a total of four hours, Sun Mo then walked forward and punched the 11 o'clock direction.

Rumble!

The gate swung open.

"Do you know? Back then when I opened it, it took me six months."

Bai Wenzhang felt gratified that his judgment wasn't wrong. However, he also felt a little disappointed.

Because Sun Mo was too strong. He would simply crush everyone.

"Just luck."

Sun Mo was modest.

He had had to do the repair operation for the experimental subjects, and the spirit runes on their bodies and the information about them were all crystallization of Bai Wenzhang's research throughout his life.

This knowledge when compared to the spirit runes on the huge gate was a different method leading to the same result. If there were no unexpected incidents, this must be one of the root systems of the Dragonspirit Manor's spirit runes.

"Haha!"

Bai Wenzhang clapped Sun Mo on his shoulders and took the lead to enter.

Li Ziqi followed behind Sun Mo. After entering, she saw that they were in a gigantic cave, and the walls in the surroundings were a type of transparent crystal.

They were emitting a type of light that caused the cave to be bright and warm.

“Could these be stones with radiation?”

Sun Mo felt a little uncomfortable in his heart.

In nature, any luminescence substances should be radioactive.

(I haven’t had kids yet.)

Sun Mo wanted to leave already.

Leaving aside the problem of having kids, what if he could no longer erect in the future? What should he do?

The echoes of their footsteps were monotonous and uninteresting.

Suddenly, Li Ziqi cried out in surprise and her entire body subconsciously leaped forward, hugging Sun Mo’s arm as she trembled uncontrollably.

At the end of her vision, there was a crystal rampart over ten meters tall. And inside the rampart was a monster she had never seen before.

It didn’t have a head, but it had a face.

On its facial skin, some blood vessel-like fibers extended forward. The fibers then gathered and extended downward.

This should be its body.

It was like after a whale rotted, only their skeleton was left. The further down the skeleton, the thinner it was.

If one looked closely, one would even discover that there were strange patterns on the bones.

“Are you not shocked?”

Bai Wenzhang was curious.

Wasn’t Sun Mo’s mentality a little too calm?

When Bai Wenzhang had first entered here with his teacher, he had almost bitten off his tongue in shock.

“Still okay!” Sun Mo chortled.

Wasn’t it just a creature? It still couldn’t be considered disgusting.

“My wish to research on spirit runes that can automatically repair themselves isn’t a baseless fantasy. It is because of this skeleton.”

Bai Wenzhang explained.

“Look at the pattern on the bones. They are alive. What I’m puzzled about now is whether they are parasites living in the body of this host in order to reproduce, or whether they were born from this skeleton.”

To Bai Wenzhang, the most unbearable thing wasn’t dying. It was to die with bewilderment.

“A...alive?”

Li Ziqi was shocked.

“Yes!”

Bai Wenzhang nodded. “Do you know how my teacher died? He restored these spirit runes on the bone, and he was ‘killed’ by them.”

Actually, before the dean of each generation died, they would solemnly tell their successor that they must abstain from involving themselves with this taboo. But as great ancestor-level spirit runists that stood at the peak of the Nine Provinces, who would be willing to give up on this type of research topic?

“Can the crystal around it be broken?”

Sun Mo used Divine Sight again. However, it still showed the words ‘unknown target’.

“Impossible!”

Bai Wenzhang explained. “Every ten years, one would be able to see with their naked eyes that this skeleton has grown longer. But they would shrink again after reaching a certain limit.”

The facial skin of that monster had no facial features, only a bizarre picture. But when Sun Mo glanced at it, he felt like he was staring at a beautiful eye. Even his mind was drawn in.

Li Ziqi boldly took a few steps forward, wanting to attentively observe those spirit runes on the bones. But just when she moved nearer, some of the fiber-like tentacles of the monsters suddenly rose dramatically.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

The tentacles were like sharp arrows, wanting to pierce the little sunny egg.

Pak!

Sun Mo’s reaction was very quick. He grabbed the back of Li Ziqi’s clothes with one hand and dragged her along as he retreated rapidly.

Rumble!

The fiber-like tentacles pierced through the crystal and shot out, chasing after Li Ziqi. But before they could touch her, the crystal seemed to come to life. They directly erupted with growth, freezing over and sealing the tentacles.

“Dean, what’s going on?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“I didn’t expect Li Ziqi’s attributes to match with it!”

Bai Wenzhang was astonished. “From my research, this is a spirit rune monster. It can live in Li Ziqi’s body like a parasite!”

“Let’s go!”

Sun Mo wished to leave now.

He was worried Bai Wenzhang would want to use the little sunny egg as an experiment. After all, they were in Bai Wenzhang’s territory, and Bai Wenzhang could be considered as an extremely powerful mad scientist. If his malicious thoughts about Li Ziqi appeared, Sun Mo knew he wouldn’t be able to stop Bai Wenzhang.

“Teacher Sun, you are worrying too much. Although my treatment of friends cannot be considered as total devotion, I’m still a good teacher and a helpful friend.”

Bai Wenzhang consoled him. “Besides, it’s too much of a waste to use a genius student like Li Ziqi for an experiment.”

The unspoken implication was that if Li Ziqi wasn’t outstanding enough, she might be sacrificed.

Next, Bai Wenzhang led Sun Mo into the treasury.

Over here, there was no gold or silver. It was filled with various spirit runes.

“These are the ancient spirit runes of the highest level that the dean of each generation collected over a few thousand years. There are a total of 13,267 spirit runes in this place. Those on the left have already been deciphered, but the ones in the middle and right side have not.”

Bai Wenzhang explained.

The more Li Ziqi listened, the more she felt something was wrong.

This feeling felt like a child was boasting about his toys to his friends?

After that, Bai Wenzhang brought Sun Mo and Li Ziqi to the display room.

The spirit runes here were all masterpieces of the Dragonspirit Manor.

“Research is very expensive, so where does the money we need come from?”

Bai Wenzhang touched a spirit rune and smiled with confidence and pride. “This is the answer.”

“This spirit rune has an electric shock effect. After tattooing it over one’s left chest, when the person dies, it will automatically release an electric current to shock the heart.”

“An artificial pacemaker for the heart?” Sun Mo’s lips twitched. “The research done by you guys is really high-end!”

“What’s that?”

Bai Wenzhang felt some curiosity over Sun Mo’s strange term. After Sun Mo finished explaining, he shook his head. “This spirit rune’s effect is not completely the same as what you mentioned. Regardless

of the person dying or not, as long as they had this spirit rune tattooed, they would be able to regain their senses and persist in living for a few more minutes.

“Although the time isn’t long, it’s enough for them to relay their last words or to do a last-ditch struggle, causing their enemy to perish together with them.

“Usually speaking, this spirit rune is used on the death warriors protecting the major characters.”

Major characters loved this spirit rune the most. It was like a security guard and gave you two lives in a sense. Although the duration of the second life was very short, you could still do a lot of things within those few extra minutes.

Sun Mo was shocked. “So magical?”

“This is a masterpiece that was created after our 6th Dean did research on the spirit runes on that monster skeleton.”

Bai Wenzhang explained.

“Impressive!”

Sun Mo was really convinced.

After thinking of how the strongest great ancestor-level spirit runists in the Nine Provinces always had a dean of the Dragonspirit Manor counted among them, Sun Mo could understand how terrifying the manor’s foundations were.

Let alone 1,000 years, even the accumulated products and knowledge of three hundred years would already be an astronomical number that everyone would covet enviously.

Maybe this manor couldn’t surpass the Nine Greats in terms of comprehensive strength. By just on the subject of the study of spirit runes alone, it was definitely among the top.

There was no need to doubt it.

“Don’t you want such an awesome inheritance?”

Bai Wenzhang suddenly spoke, causing Sun Mo and Li Ziqi, who were still feeling envious, to be startled.

“Mn?”

Sun Mo looked at Bai Wenzhang. “Dean, please do not joke!”

“My time is so precious, how would I be in the mood to make a joke?”

Bai Wenzhang shook his head.

Putong! Putong!

Li Ziqi’s heartbeat involuntarily sped up.

This...

This was a meat pie falling from the sky!

No!

This was gold falling from the sky, the type where golden rain covered the entire earth.

After seeing Sun Mo's look of disbelief, Bai Wenzhang grew solemn. "I can use my word to guarantee that if you wish to inherit this inheritance, I will pass the position of the dean to you."

"Why?"

Sun Mo didn't understand. (I've seen affluent-second-generations before, but they were not as 'ruthless' as you.)

"This manor isn't like a clan's business. The meaning of its existence isn't to accumulate wealth or to rule the world. It is purely for the sake of researching the study of spirit runes to the absolute limits."

Bai Wenzhang stared at the masterpieces filling the treasury.

"When we select a new dean, the previous dean won't look at their personal relationship but rather at the candidate's character and talent. Naturally, it would be for the best if that person is the previous dean's personal student. But it is really a pity that my personal students of this generation are not up to the mark."

As he spoke until here, Bai Wenzhang was especially disappointed.

If his disciples were a little more outstanding, he wouldn't have chosen Sun Mo.

Sun Mo fell silent.

Honestly speaking, he didn't dare to agree!

It was like picking up \$10 bucks on the ground. No one would think of returning that to the owner. They would rather use the money to add additional ingredients to their meal instead. However, now there was a wealthy person who suddenly said that he admired you and wanted you to become the successor to his inheritance!

Right, the wealthy person was a multi-billionaire.

Who would dare to agree?!

Sun Mo's first reaction was, 'Bai Wenzhang, have you gone mad? Or are you teasing me?'

"Naturally, I can give you the inheritance, but you have to also take on the corresponding responsibility. You have to maintain the standard of the study of spirit runes of the manor at the supreme-tier, number one in the Nine Provinces."

Bai Wenzhang looked at Sun Mo and spoke with a solemn tone, "If you can't do it, don't agree."

"My mind is very chaotic now!"

Sun Mo was indeed panicking a little. In both his lifetimes, he had never endured such heavy responsibilities before.

“No rush, I still have some time.” Bai Wenzhang turned and left. “Let’s go, I still have a small gift for you.”

After Sun Mo exited, Li Ziqi was still standing in her original location with a sluggish look on her face.

There was no solution as this impact was truly too great.

(As long as Teacher nods, he will become the boss of the supreme-tier Dragonspirit Manor, renowned throughout the Nine Provinces?)

Li Ziqi still had no way to believe. Wasn’t Bai Wenzhang too much of a ‘prodigal son’?

Chapter 1052: This Round Belongs to Lucky Goddess Lu!

In a treasure house, Sun Mo saw the gift Bai Wenzhang wanted to give him.

This was a metallic box that was silver in color. It looked like a speaker and there were various runic lines engraved on its surface.

“What is contained within it exactly?”

Sun Mo was curious.

Such a large treasure house, but there was only a single box placed here? Most probably, the item inside must be exceedingly valuable.

“No idea!”

Bai Wenzhang stared at the box and felt some regret. “I hope you will be able to solve this mystery within your lifetime!”

“Is it so difficult?”

Li Ziqi was shocked.

Something that Bai Wenzhang couldn’t even open? And this was something he also didn’t feel Sun Mo whom he was filled with admiration could solve? How tough must the difficulty of the spirit rune puzzle be?

“It’s not only difficult, but it’s also very troublesome too!”

Bai Wenzhang pointed to the nine squares on the box. “This is the spirit rune lock. If you want to open it, you have to ‘shift’ the runic line patterns to form the correct picture.”

“However, you can only try this once per year. If you attempt it too many times within a short period, it will seal itself for at least several decades or even centuries before you can attempt it again.”

When Sun Mo heard Bai Wenzhang’s words, he was a little speechless. Why did it sound like a mobile phone unlocking function? Besides, he also felt like asking if there was a fingerprint unlock function.

Or maybe even facial recognition?

“This is a battle spoil I obtained after killing over a hundred opponents in the ruins on the fifth level of the Darkness Continent!”

When Bai Wenzhang spoke, his tone was filled with a sense of superiority.

Because being able to head to the fifth level of the Darkness Continent was already an impressive achievement by itself. Moreover, gaining victory over a hundred opponents? This was definitely a matter that could be bragged about for one's entire life.

"Now, I'm giving it to you."

When Bai Wenzhang said this, he heaved a sigh of relief. Half of those few most important 'worries' he had in his life had been resolved.

"Dean, might I be so impudent to ask you what the third world-class difficulty is?"

Although Sun Mo wasn't interested in solving puzzles, he didn't mind taking a look to broaden his horizons. There were no disadvantages to this.

"Have you not already seen it?" Bai Wenzhang teased.

"Ah? That skeleton?" Sun Mo was surprised.

"Mn, the manor rules dictate that one would only be able to see the third question after solving the first two. In truth, other than the deans of each generation and the most outstanding personal disciples, no one would be able to view it."

Bai Wenzhang sighed ruefully.

"Actually, in the treasury earlier, many ancient spirit runes are similar to the two questions with world-class difficulty. We show them to the public because we wish to expand the manor's influence and maintain a sense of mysteriousness."

For some organizations, it was a must to take out a secret treasure that everyone yearned for.

For example, the Central Province Academy. Many great teachers who wanted to get into the Nine Greats looked down on the school. But for the sake of using the darkness illusion dojo to improve themselves, they sought employment in the Central Province Academy.

And from now on, the ecology garden would also become one of the 'signboards' of the Central Province Academy.

"Let's go up!"

After Bai Wenzhang showed everything to Sun Mo, he led him back to the study room.

Creak, the door swung open.

Xiao Feng immediately charged in.

"Teacher, are you okay? Do you want to take a shower and change into a new set of robes?"

Xiao Feng smiled earnestly and rapidly swept his gaze through the study room before sneaking a glance at Sun Mo and Li Ziqi, wanting to see if there was anything different about them.

After that, the silver box Li Ziqi was carrying drew his attention.

“What is this? Why have I not seen this before?”

Xiao Feng suddenly felt very unhappy.

He felt as though he had lost a million dollars.

If Sun Mo knew his thoughts, Sun Mo would definitely tell him that it was not a million. It was a hundred billion.

“Ziqi, pay attention to your diet and rest more. Three days later, I’ll draw the Spirit Permanence Rune for you!”

Bai Wenzhang reminded them and then looked at Sun Mo. “I might as well be the good guy all the way. Get your other disciples to prepare themselves too!”

After hearing this, Xiao Feng grew anxious. “Teacher, your body...”

Naturally, this was an excuse. The main reason was because he was jealous.

Given his teacher’s status and techniques, he wouldn’t act easily. But the moment he acted, it would be for a heavenly high price. Moreover, the other party had to have status equal to his...

Now, he was actually giving freebies?

How many students did Sun Mo have?

Nine, right?

If payment was collected, Sun Mo would definitely go bankrupt countless times.

“Many thanks for Dean’s kind intention.”

Sun Mo clasped his fist. “But there’s no need for you to do so for the others.”

It wasn’t that Sun Mo was showing favoritism. Instead, he didn’t want everyone to nurture the bad habit of relying on spirit runes.

In the Nine Provinces, there had never been a world-class expert that depended on a body full of spirit runes to become famous.

As for Li Ziqi, there was truly no other solution.

“That’s fine too!”

Bai Wenzhang felt very gratified.

“Hehe!”

Xiao Feng was joyful. (Do you know what you have missed out on?)

“In any case, with your current standards, you will need at most ten years to stand equally with me. At that time, when your students require the Spirit Permanence Rune, you can draw it for them personally.”

Bai Wenzhang praised.

“Ah?”

Xiao Feng was stunned. (Teacher’s evaluation for Sun Mo is actually so high?) However, he grew even more depressed as things continued on.

“Teacher Sun, I’m preparing to do an experiment in ten days. I hope that you can be my assistant.”

Bai Wenzhang beseeched.

“Sure!”

Sun Mo agreed straightforwardly.

“Teacher!” Xiao Feng was anxious. “How can such heavy responsibilities be handed to him?”

Xiao Feng felt extremely sour as though a huge lemon had just been stuffed in his heart.

He had been Bai Wenzhang’s personal student for 15 years but never had the chance to be his assistant before. Yan Sui and Cui Shun`en were always the ones assisting Bai Wenzhang.

Because every time an experiment failed, the amount of money lost would be astronomical. Besides, a human life would be lost as well.

“Shut up!” Bai Wenzhang berated. “You are not allowed to be rude to Teacher Sun.”

Xiao Feng was sullen.

“Also, don’t be so impolite in the future. You have to treat Teacher Sun like how a disciple would treat their master.”

Bai Wenzhang warned.

“Based on what?”

Xiao Feng was unhappy.

(He’s even younger than me, but his seniority is higher than mine? I can’t accept it!)

“Based on the fact he is more outstanding than you by ten thousand times!”

Bai Wenzhang’s words were like a steel knife plunged into Xiao Feng’s heart.

“A...am I that inferior?”

Xiao Feng didn’t believe it.

“If you still don’t want to work hard, you won’t even have the qualifications to compare yourself to him a year later.”

Bai Wenzhang sighed.

...

After Sun Mo and the rest walked out from the study room, the others who were waiting outside immediately crowded over.

“Teacher Sun, the treatment effect is very good, and the recovery of the experimental subjects is also relatively well!”

Cui Shun`en looked at Sun Mo with admiration in his eyes.

If it wasn't for the fact that he was too old, he really wanted to learn the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands from him.

“You are praising me too much!”

Sun Mo was modest.

“Ai, if you came here earlier, we would be able to save the lives of many experimental subjects!”

Yan Sui felt regret. After that, he grew joyful. “Why don't you join our manor? It's also not too late now!”

Everyone immediately stared at Sun Mo with eyes filled with anticipation.

“...”

Sun Mo didn't know what to say.

Li Ziqi who was following behind secretly smiled. (My teacher almost became your dean.)

“Teacher!”

His students all came as well and hurriedly greeted him.

“Are you alright?”

Ying Baiwu surveyed Sun Mo from top to bottom. After ascertaining that he wasn't injured, she finally heaved a sigh of relief.

“Where's Zhiruo?”

Sun Mo frowned. He could understand why Xuanyuan Po didn't want to come. He must be cultivating. But the papaya girl would surely be here. Given the amount of worship she felt for him, she would definitely be waiting for him at the door every day.

“Senior martial sister is trying to decipher the second world-class difficulty question!”

Xianyu Wei squeezed her way to the front while musing mentally. (Can you guys allow me to show my face?)

Lu Zhiruo saw that Li Ziqi's performance was outstanding as she followed Sun Mo. But she, as the second senior martial sister, wasn't good at anything at all. Hence, she grew anxious.

However, just so coincidentally, she had some discoveries at the stone house where the second world-class difficulty question was. She then decided to work harder and seek a breakthrough.

...

For the next three days, other than heading over to check on the recovery situations of the experimental subjects, Sun Mo used the remaining time to understand the Spirit Permanence Rune as well as the detailed information of the operation.

Although Bai Wenzhang would take action personally, Sun Mo still wanted to understand this thoroughly just to be prepared.

If Bai Wenzhang made a mistake, he would be able to step up.

Finally, the time for the operation arrived.

“Eldest martial sister, I’m cheering for you!”

Lu Zhiruo waved her fists.

Sun Mo forbade everyone from following them to the operating room. They could do whatever they wanted outside.

When Sun Mo and Li Ziqi left, Lu Zhiruo sat nervously on the chair.

Her eldest martial sister was about to have a spirit rune tattoo. This was a major event. Hence, Lu Zhiruo was very worried that she wouldn’t be in the mood to try and decipher the puzzle.

“What harvest do you have?”

Tantai Yutang was curious.

“I feel that there are many ferocious beasts in there calling out. Maybe there’s no need to use spirit runes to resolve the situation. I think the key should be the art of spiritual control instead.”

This was her inference after Lu Zhiruo knew that the key to deciphering the first question lay in linguistics and not spirit runes.

“Baiwu, didn’t our teacher bring a silver box back? Why don’t you take it out for us to have a look?”

The sickly invalid was too bored and wanted to find some entertainment.

“Yeah, take it out for us to have a look!”

Qin Yaoguang chirped in.

Ying Baiwu took the box out because she knew that their teacher wouldn’t keep this a secret from everyone.

“You can just look at it, but don’t touch it randomly!”

The iron-headed girl warned.

The few students cast a few glances at it and lost interest.

“As expected, I have no talent in spirit runes!”

Lu Zhiruo sighed. However, she didn’t give up. She simply lay on the desk and stared at the runic lines of the box.

The operation's duration was a little long. Tantai Yutang and the others waited for a while and lost patience. All of them stood up and left this area.

Only until afternoon did Jiang Leng's ears suddenly prick up.

"Teacher has returned!"

After speaking, Jiang Leng rushed out.

Ying Baiwu hurriedly followed him.

"Wait for me!"

Lu Zhiruo stood up, but because she moved too fast and her movement was too big, her knee accidentally knocked into the desk's leg. After that, the silver box on the desk fell.

"Oh no!"

Lu Zhiruo was badly shocked. She hurriedly tried to catch it, but it was already too late.

Pak!

The box fell to the ground.

"Ah, please don't let it be damaged from the drop!"

Lu Zhiruo was extremely anxious. She placed the box back onto the desk and discovered that the runic lines had all lit up.

Because when she had placed the box back on the desk, she had accidentally touched the spirit rune lock.

"It's over!"

Lu Zhiruo was badly anxious.

Her junior martial sister Ying Baiwu had told her not to touch it randomly.

"What to do? What to do?"

The papaya girl was worried Sun Mo might scold her. Hence, she racked her brains, trying to think of a solution. "Wouldn't it be fine if I rearrange the squares of the spirit rune lock back to their original positions?"

"Luckily, I still remember their previous appearances!"

Lu Zhiruo immediately started to act. However, rearranging these runic lines was like playing with a Rubic's cube. It looked simple but the more you moved them, the more chaotic they would become.

"Oh no, what's going on?"

Lu Zhiruo was sweating profusely. Her movements of rearranging grew quicker and quicker. This was especially so after she could hear talking voices ringing out right outside the door now. She was so nervous that she could die.

“I’m dead for sure! I’m dead for sure!”

Lu Zhiruo felt tears streaming down her face. “After this, I will not be Teacher’s favorite student anymore.”

Just when the papaya girl was preparing to kneel and apologize for her mistake, she heard the silver box producing a ‘clicking’ sound. After that, it started glowing brightly.

The box opened!

Chapter 1053: You Are the Number One Spirit Runist in the Nine Provinces!

Bang!

A ball of light that was light blue and about a foot long pushed the tip of the silver box open and soared into the air, banging into the ceiling. After the rebound, it didn’t wait to land and started flying around randomly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

This item kept knocking into the floor and walls.

When Sun Mo entered the room, he saw an object flying over rapidly akin to a baseball blasting out due to a home run.

“What’s this?”

Sun Mo subconsciously cocked his head.

Swish~

A light-blue ball of light arced past, generating gusts of winds that messed up Sun Mo’s hair.

If this object slammed into his face, his head would probably explode and his brain juices gushed out.

“Teacher, I was wrong!”

Lu Zhiruo knelt with a thud. She placed her hands on the ground and her forehead pressed down on the back of her hands, adopting a posture of getting ready to be beaten or scolded.

“What’s going on?”

After Li Ziqi finished asking, she saw that the silver box had been opened. After that, her mouth became ‘o’ shaped as she was filled with astonishment.

“How did you do it?”

There was no need to ask. This ball of light definitely ran out from the box.

“I...I...”

Lu Zhiruo’s tears fell from her face. (I have no idea either!)

“Careful, don’t be injured!”

Sun Mo reminded them while he activated Divine Sight at the same time to observe this flying object.

“Guard the door and windows, don’t let it escape.”

Li Ziqi shouted loudly.

Compared to it dying, letting this thing escape was then the most unforgivable thing.

Even the silver box holding it was so high-end. From this, one could very well imagine that this secret treasure was definitely extremely priceless.

Warning: Unknown target. Danger level: unknown!

Host should protect himself well.

This time around, his eye technique wasn’t trash. Although it didn’t show the origin of this thing, its data of the various stats appeared.

“A transformer that’s capable of flight?”

Sun Mo was astonished.

The external appearance of this thing was like a metallic puppet. It had arms and legs. On its back and limbs, there were strange runic patterns and it was currently shining with a light blue glow.

“Teacher, this thing can actually fly!”

Qin Yaoguang exclaimed in shock.

After hearing this, Sun Mo’s brows furrowed and he observed it even more closely. After that, he took the chance when it flew near him to suddenly attack.

Pak!

Sun Mo caught hold of it, but because its inertia was too great, Sun Mo was dragged forward by the momentum. In fact, he even felt like his arms were about to be pulled out of their sockets.

“Damn!”

Sun Mo had no solutions. He could only exert his full force and swung it to the ground.

Bang!

The secret treasure smashed on the floor. The blue light from its body fizzled and it was like a damaged robot as its four limbs flailed about with irregular rhythm.

A few minutes later, it became completely immobile.

“It looks like a puppet!”

Li Ziqi stopped Qin Yaoguang who wanted to go nearer. “Be careful of danger!”

“Someone has to touch it regardless!”

Qin Yaoguang chewed on her candy and didn't mind at all. She directly hoisted the metallic puppet up and turned it around to inspect it.

"You should get up first!"

Seeing Lu Zhiruo's tear-stained face, Sun Mo couldn't help but console her.

"Teacher, I swear that it was the first to act."

The papaya girl explained and didn't dare to get up.

"I understand. Stop crying. Even if it is damaged, I won't lecture you."

Through his Divine Sight, Sun Mo could already see the internal structure of the metallic puppet. It was extremely sophisticated and seemed more like a piece of machinery than a puppet from the Nine Provinces.

In any case, in Sun Mo's knowledge, there was no similar invention in the history of the Nine Provinces.

"It should be a product of a certain darkness civilization!"

Sun Mo recalled all the scenes he had seen and instructed his students. "I'm going into seclusion now. If there are no important matters, don't disturb me."

After speaking, Sun Mo took the metallic puppet and entered his bedroom.

"Could Teacher have discovered what it is?"

Qin Yaoguang was curious.

"Definitely!"

Tantai Yutang gazed at the silver box. "There's no need to be anxious. In any case, even if our teacher discovers a divine skill, he will also teach us about it."

...

Sun Mo sat beside his desk and after preparing a quill pen and many pieces of paper, he took out a spirit rune design template.

"System, help me design a flying-type spirit rune that resembles the Flight in the Dragon Ball series."

Sun Mo suggested. "After activating it, I would be able to soar through the air."

"Sorry, I'm unable to accomplish it!" The system's reply was stiff and cold.

Actually, Sun Mo had guessed that this would be the result. If not, he would have long since gotten the system to design a spirit rune like this. But now, he wanted to be clear of the reason. "Why are you not able to?"

"Because its influence on this world is too great. Host, I can provide assistance to you, but only under the prerequisite that you are not doing things that would 'defy' this world's laws."

The system explained.

“For example, the Black Tortoise Spirit Rune and the Lightning Protection Spirit Rune. There are many cultivation arts in the Nine Provinces that possess similar or even higher levels of defense and attacking capabilities. But as for flying...

“Sorry, up until now...there’s no divine skill like this in the entire Nine Provinces.”

“Even absolute experts in the Saint Realm wouldn’t be able to do this.”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. “Then, what’s going on with Meteoric Rise?”

Among great teacher halos, there was one called Meteoric Rise.

After great teachers used it, it would be like they were stepping on clouds and could stand anywhere, including rising in the air.

“You basically don’t understand the concept of flying. It is like a bird that can fly freely in the air. From then onward, gravity has no way to restrict their body.”

The system explained patiently. “However, Meteoric Rise is different. It will only give you a ‘lodging point’ and allow you to stand in the air. If the halo vanishes, you will fall down. However, Flight can allow you to remain in the air until your spirit qi is completely exhausted.”

“You are so useless. Tell me, what do I need you for?” Sun Mo snorted in disdain. “Just go and rest then!”

After that, Sun Mo threw the design template away. He took up a quill pen and began to design this himself.

This contemplation lasted for five days.

Even his original plan was delayed.

Bai Wenzhang arrived.

“Teacher is in seclusion!”

As the eldest disciple, Li Ziqi naturally was the one responsible to receive distinguished guests.

“Mn!”

Bai Wenzhang indicated that he understood. He was even a little excited. “Please inform me as soon as possible the moment he exits seclusion!”

(I really wish to find out what Teacher Sun has thought of!)

Just like how Bai Wenzhang had an epiphany earlier, Sun Mo was currently in the zone as well. This was the spark of inspiration produced when the thoughts of ancestors met.

So, it was really impossible for one to build a cart behind closed doors.

And 30 days later...

Sun Mo was bent over his desk.

The crumpled balls of papers on the ground had gathered and reached the height of a palm.

“Are you still not planning to give up?”

The system saw that Sun Mo was still bent over his desk and attempting to draw an impossible spirit rune, wasting his valuable life away. It couldn't take this anymore.

“Maybe you don't know how ridiculous the concept of creating a flying spirit rune in the Nine Provinces is. Usually, we will only use two words to describe people like this – Rune Saint. It isn't that I'm looking down on you. But in tens of thousands of years of history, no one has achieved this. Do you feel that you are the most impressive one? Just admit that you were wrong! You cannot brag like this or it will become black history for you in the future. Whoever sees you will surely mock you.

“Yo, ignoring me? It's fine, I'm not angry. As your supportive system, I should have the magnanimity to permit the existence of an arrogant and egotistical host like you. Look at the runic lines, that's so stupid. If such simple patterns can allow one to fly, why didn't the spirit runists of the past think of this? Wouldn't they have wasted their lives?”

“You still don't want to give up? Ziqi? Ziqi, are you here? Quickly pour a cup of coffee for your teacher and pour it on his head! Yo, you finally stopped. Have you completed it? Haha go on and start your spirit runes show then, go and activate it. Come on, activate it! Beautiful, you are actually infusing your spirit qi into the rune...”

“Just 17 runic lines, but you want to complete a high-difficulty project like flight? Are you dreaming? If you are capable of flight, I WILL GIVE YOU 100 GREAT TEACHER HALOS TODAY!”

1

Amidst the clamor ringing out in his mind due to the system's grumbling and complaints, that spirit rune on the piece of paper started to glow with a light-blue light. After that, it began to float in the air.

“Ga...”

The system was stunned.

“That was a gust of wind, right?”

But the door and windows of the bedroom weren't open.

“I...it can't be, right?”

Could Sun Mo have truly completed the design of the Flying Spirit Rune?

“How is it?”

Sun Mo teased.

“M...my great host is the number one person with the greatest expertise in the study of spirit runes in the entire Nine Provinces!”

The system called out.

(Forget it, let's just bootlick him first.)

Today, it could be considered that the system had broadened its horizons.

“You are the number one spirit runist in the Nine Provinces! I said it! I’ll crush the heads of those who are unconvinced.”

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo laughed softly and leaned back against the chair.

He had spent all his effort contemplating for over a month, and his brainpower had been overly ‘consumed’. This caused him to feel very tired now. However, he was happy when he looked at his creation.

Actually, Sun Mo had long since wanted a flying-type spirit rune, but he understood that among the peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts in the Nine Provinces, there were very few movement arts. As for flying? That was nothing but a fool’s fantasy.

So, Sun Mo had given up.

When he saw this metallic puppet flying randomly, Sun Mo actually didn’t think about it too much. But after Qin Yaoguang said that it could actually fly, Sun Mo was reminded of this fact.

Hence, he focused his attention on the glowing light-blue rune patterns when it was flying. He didn’t expect that a portion of them truly had the effect of levitation.

Sun Mo immediately started to experiment.

He discovered that purely copying was useless.

Because these spirit runes didn’t only have the effect of flying. There were other effects too. However, Sun Mo couldn’t be clear of them even now. There was no solution to it. Since he wasn’t able to copy them, he could only do the next best thing.

Hence, Sun Mo started to freely design a new rune based on those spirit runes.

In the Dragonspirit Manor, Sun Mo had seen many ancient spirit runes before. Besides, he also had in-depth discussions with Bai Wenzhang and personally watched how Bai Wenzhang created the Spiritwave Cannon Spirit Rune.

This knowledge and experience caused him to improve tremendously. And finally, Sun Mo used his accumulated knowledge along with the lucky opportunity that was the flying metallic puppet to design a flying-type spirit rune.

One could say that this was something formed from his talent, intelligence, hard work, and other things.

“How is its effect? After humans use it, can they fly like swallows?”

The system was curious.

“Not yet. This current version can at most make people float.”

Sun Mo sighed.

“Using a month to achieve this standard is already good enough.”

The system praised, “In any case, you already have a train of thought. You can continue to improve on it in the future!”

“Mn!”

Sun Mo was tired.. At the very least, he didn’t wish to continue researching spirit runes temporarily.

Chapter 1054: Obtaining Another Great Teacher Halo

“If you have nothing else, I’m going to rest.”

The system decided to admit defeat and retreat.

There was no solution to it. It was worried Sun Mo might hold it to its words. Earlier, because of its confidence, it had said a sentence it shouldn’t have.

“Wait a minute, when are you going to hand me over 100 great teacher halos?”

Sun Mo mocked.

(Who told you to look down on your daddy? Are you afraid now?)

“Eh? Did I say that before?”

The system chortled and feigned ignorance.

“You should give me at least a single one, right?”

Sun Mo also knew that 100 great teacher halos weren’t realistic. Hence, he rather settled for the second-best thing and tried to see if he could get one free halo from the system. “Even if the halo is useless, I don’t mind!”

“Alright then!”

The system sighed.

“Ding!”

“Congratulations on inventing a spirit rune that can allow someone to fly, achieving something that will receive worldwide attention. You have truly become an ancestor-level spirit runist. Special reward: 1x great teacher halo!”

“Ding!”

“Congratulations on obtaining the great teacher halo, Meteoric Rise. Please continue to work hard.”

The system notification rang out twice.

“Wait a minute. Why is it Meteoric Rise?”

Sun Mo frowned. “Are you pranking me?”

(I know how to fly now, but you are still giving me this?)

“You can return it if you don’t want!”

The system felt very sullen. “Do you think I want to give it to you? The number of great teachers who comprehended this halo in the Nine Provinces is very few, not more than ten.”

“So few?”

Sun Mo was shocked.

“If one wants to comprehend Meteoric Rise, they have to fulfill three conditions. Firstly, the great teacher has to have lofty aspirations and a broad vision. What he sees shouldn’t be the current state of things but the world’s future.

“Secondly, he has to have extraordinary talent that places him above the others. He has to experience what’s known as ‘ascending to the heavens with a single step’, basking in honor and glory!

“Thirdly, it is imagination. He must not be willing to be bound by the earth and has a heartfelt desire to soar above the nine heavens!”

The system explained.

Truthfully speaking, if one wanted to comprehend this extremely rare halo, the mind of that great teacher wouldn’t belong to the category of ordinary people. They were either a madman or a brave and chivalrous hero...

They must have a spirit that was capable of grabbing the moon in the skies, containing the vastness of five oceans in his heart. He must be open-minded, capable of lifting his head and laughing at the heavens, flying with the birds and floating with the clouds.

The heart states of those who could comprehend this weren’t something others could know.

“Do you know that this halo isn’t for sale in the merchant store? Even if you use ten million favorable impression points, it’s useless. But now, you gained it for free. Why are you not thanking me yet?”

The system spoke sullenly.

“Please go and rest then!”

Sun Mo waved his hands.

The system didn’t say it wrongly. Such a rare halo would definitely not be for sale. But who told Sun Mo to have created a flying-type spirit rune?

One could say that despite Meteoric Rise being a great treasure, at this moment, Sun Mo didn’t have any use for it.

Sun Mo knew that Li Ziqi and the others must be very anxious. Hence, he called out to them.

“Come in!”

Gua~

His students who were all extremely impatient hurriedly rushed in.

“Teacher, are you okay?” Qin Yaoguang mumbled. “Do you want to eat anything?”

But at the next instant, she closed her mouth as she stared dumbfoundedly at that piece of floating paper above the desk.

“Teacher!”

The others obediently greeted.

“Teacher, what did you invent?”

Lu Zhiruo immediately rushed to Sun Mo’s side and squatted beside him. She then lifted her head and blinked her large eyes as she looked at him. She was truly extremely adorable.

Her junior martial sister Qin Yaoguang told her that she must do this so she wouldn’t be punished.

During Sun Mo’s seclusion, Lu Zhiruo had heard Li Ziqi mentioning the secret behind the silver box. If the attempt to open the lock failed, it would be locked for 100 years.

This almost scared the papaya girl to death.

“Teacher, t...this is?”

The others were more meticulous and their gazes were on that piece of spirit rune paper.

“This is my invention after a month plus of hard work!”

Sun Mo smiled. “How is it?”

At this moment, Sun Mo was confident and proud. As a teacher, one naturally should have accomplishments that were worthy of pride. If not, what capabilities did you have to teach these outstanding students?

This spirit rune was completely invented by him. Moreover, it could be ranked within the top ten masterpieces in the entire history of the study of spirit runes.

Sun Mo had no reason not to be proud.

“What spirit rune is this?”

Lu Zhiruo stretched out her head to look. She was a little slower than the others and didn’t realize what she was seeing. But Li Ziqi, Qin Yaoguang, Tantai Yutang, and Jiang Leng all had shocked looks in their gazes.

“C...could this be a flying-type spirit rune?”

Tantai Yutang laughed twice dryly before turning back to Sun Mo. At the same time, he added another sentence in his heart. If this was a flying spirit rune, his teacher would definitely cause a commotion that would shake the entire Nine Provinces.

Yes, not only the spirit rune world. It was the entire Nine Provinces.

Although the sickly invalid didn’t like the study of spirit runes, he dabbled in it and had done some research about it. He knew that in the spirit rune world, there was no such thing as a Flying Spirit Rune.

“Yes!”

Sun Mo’s tone of certainty caused all his students to inhale a breath of cold air.

“Ah?”

Lu Zhiruo exclaimed in shock. She had a look of joy on her face. “Does that mean that after I tattoo this, I will be able to fly?”

“You can float and do some actions that are not too intense. If you move too quickly, you will lose balance and fall.”

Sun Mo explained.

“That’s also very impressive.”

Qin Yaoguang praised.

The others hurriedly nodded.

This wasn’t them fawning on Sun Mo. Rather, they truly felt a sense of worship.

Something that could allow humans to fly and conquer the sky. What a great achievement this was?

“Teacher, c...can I try it?”

Xianyu Wei lifted her hand.

She was a girl from the plains and worshipped freedom the most. Usually, she liked riding on wild horses, galloping everywhere through the plains.

“Let Jiang Leng do it!”

Sun Mo just so nicely wanted to test the spirit rune’s effect.

Among these students, Jiang Leng was the most reliable. Even if something happened, he would be able to handle it given his quick-wittedness.

Ying Baiwu and Xuanyuan Po would be the next in line in terms of his choice. Tantai Yutang could also work, but his body might become a burden.

Very soon, Sun Mo drew the Flying Spirit Rune on Jiang Leng’s chest.

“Slowly channel your spirit qi into it and pay attention to control your balance. If you feel discomfort, terminate the flow of spirit qi immediately!”

Sun Mo warned.

Because this was a temporary-type spirit rune, its function wasn’t too stable.

Jiang Leng drew in a deep breath and infused spirit qi into the rune. The area before his chest began to glow with a light-blue light. After that, his entire person slowly floated into the air.

“Wow!”

Lu Zhiruo covered her mouth.

The other students were all very excited as well.

This was the first time Jiang Leng had used the Flying Spirit Rune, and he wasn't too proficient in controlling it. His head hit the ceiling and after that, he was like a soap bubble floating up and down.

"Can its speed be quicker?"

Qin Yaoguang's lips twitched. "If that's just it, it won't have any meaning in combat."

"It's already good enough that it can fly. Do you want a flying chariot instead?"

Tantai Yutang rebutted.

Qin Yaoguang basically didn't understand that all types of inventions were created from nothing to something, starting from a simple design to becoming a complete product. It was impossible to go from 0 to 100 right at the start.

Now that floating was possible, given their teacher's talent, he would be able to create a spirit rune that allowed you to truly fly during combat after three years.

"How do you feel?"

Sun Mo asked.

"I feel some heat before my chest. Hmm... and a little dizzy too. There's no sense of security at all."

As land-bound creatures, it was truly a little scary if both of their feet weren't on the ground. One would always want to stretch out their hands to grab something to maintain their balance.

Li Ziqi was a professional little assistant. She immediately took out her notebook and started recording the observation.

She would also occasionally add a sentence or two to help with problems that Sun Mo might have overlooked.

...

In his study room, Bai Wenzhang was clearly distracted.

(What impressive spirit rune is Sun Mo currently researching? He has actually been in seclusion for over a month? I really want to know!)

"Teacher, what spirit rune did you invent previously?"

Xiao Feng steeped the tea and smiled as he asked.

"Didn't I tell you not to inquire about it anymore?"

Bai Wenzhang frowned.

“But we are very curious. Moreover, both Teacher Cui and Teacher Yan Sui have privately asked me quite a few times. They felt that I was withholding the knowledge from them and didn’t treat them as family.”

Xiao Feng bitterly smiled.

“If they asked you again, just tell them I gave the spirit rune to Sun Mo. Also, tell them not to disturb Sun Mo.”

Bai Wenzhang was unhappy.

Although this wasn’t the first time Xiao Feng had heard such words, he still felt so jealous that he wanted to puke.

(Why did you give it to Sun Mo? I’m your personal student! I’ll be the one taking care of you when you grow frail and also the one sending you off in a funeral. Who is Sun Mo? Can he do that?)

“Can you tell me the name at least?”

Xiao Feng could only settle for the second-best thing.

“Stop asking.”

Bai Wenzhang berated.

“Dean, Sun Mo is out of seclusion!”

A servant had followed Bai Wenzhang’s instructions and waited outside Sun Mo’s guest room. After discovering that Sun Mo was out of seclusion, he immediately rushed over to report this to Bai Wenzhang.

“Excellent!”

Bai Wenzhang was extremely joyful. He rose and headed outward.

Xiao Feng followed behind him, but when they were about 50+ meters away from the guest room, they were stopped by Bai Wenzhang

“You guys wait here. Without my instructions, no one is to go near.”

Bai Wenzhang was worried that Sun Mo’s invention might be leaked.

He didn’t enter immediately as well. He stood at a location over ten meters away from the door and greeted politely, “Teacher Sun, good afternoon!”

“Dean, please enter!”

Bai Wenzhang had given him the Spiritwave Cannon Spirit Rune and even wanted him to take over the Dragonspirit Manor. Hence, Sun Mo had nothing to hide from him.

Bai Wenzhang just entered the guest room and wanted to speak. However, he was stunned.

Because Jiang Leng was still floating in the air.

“This is...”

For a time, Bai Wenzhang didn't dare to believe his eyes.

“It's the Flying Spirit Rune!”

Sun Mo smiled. “I still have to thank you for giving me that silver box. There was a metallic puppet inside there and it gave me the inspiration!”

“Ah? You've already opened that box?”

Bai Wenzhang was shocked. (Isn't this too quick?)

“It was opened by my disciple.”

Sun Mo passed the metallic puppet to Bai Wenzhang.

“Oh, which one?”

Bai Wenzhang was astonished. It seemed like Li Ziqi wasn't the only one outstanding out of Sun Mo's disciples.

“It's her!”

Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo's shoulders.

“I...I did it by coincidence!”

Lu Zhiruo didn't dare to claim the credit.

“Don't be modest, luck is also a part of strength.”

Bai Wenzhang encouraged her. He then lowered his head to inspect the metallic puppet. “This should be a product from an ancient civilization. Can it fly?”

“I think it can? But I only saw it flying for maybe about tens of seconds.”

Sun Mo told Bai Wenzhang the matter of him seeing the metallic puppet randomly flying and his thoughts about making a flying rune.

“Your observation ability is very great.”

Bai Wenzhang was impressed. He stared at Jiang Leng. “What is its name? Isn't the name of 'Flying Spirit Rune' a little too tacky? This is a world-shaking invention!”

Chapter 1055: The First Assistant

“Teacher, quickly think of one!”

Lu Zhiruo urged.

The name 'Flying' was too common and showed no hints of literary talent. It simply didn't match up to this type of great invention of the century.

“Is there a need for things to be so troublesome?”

Sun Mo scratched his head. "How about making things simpler and call it the Skyward Spirit Rune!"

"Does it mean driving through the skies?"

Li Ziqi felt that this name was passable.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo kept the draft. "This is just the first generation. In the future, there will be a second generation and even more. What I pursue is to allow humans to become like a warpla...a bird, soaring through the skies."

Sun Mo almost said the word 'warplane'. Actually, the perfect product he wanted was something that could allow him to fly long distances and fight at close distances.

In the future, when he fought, he could simply fly around rapidly. Before his enemies could track him, they would already be dead from the Spiritwave Cannon.

"In the future, when in the air, it means we have to protect this Skyward Spirit Rune, right? If it is damaged, we will die if we fall from such a great height."

Helian Beifang felt that even for legendary realm experts, they would be smashed into a pile of mush if they fell from the sky.

Li Ziqi cast a glance at Bai Wenzhang.

If his auto-repair spirit rune technology became reality, Helian Beifang's worries would be insignificant.

"We can do a flying horse carriage!"

Lu Zhiruo's eyes brightened. Because she had sat on Little Silver before, the experience led her to think of this.

"That can be done!" Ying Baiwu was contemplating as the thoughts of making money filled her heart. "In the future, we can start a business transporting things through the air. We will definitely make bucket loads of money."

"Alright, stop talking nonsense. Have you guys completed your recent homework?"

Sun Mo acted strict and imposing.

...

After inspecting his students' homework, Sun Mo went to the living area again and did a thorough diagnosis of all the experimental subjects that he had done the operation for.

The majority was recovering quite well, but Sun Mo was still not satisfied and continued to try and optimize the treatment process.

"Yo, young man. We meet again!"

The frivolous voice of a woman interrupted Sun Mo's thoughts.

He turned his head and saw a middle-aged woman who was pushing a wheelchair. She was standing under the roof and smiling at him.

On the wheelchair, that old man that seemed on the verge of dying squeezed out an amicable and friendly smile. It was just that his entire face was filled with wrinkles and covered in spots, causing him to look very frightening.

“I originally thought you came here to learn. I didn’t expect that you became Bai Wenzhang’s valued guest!”

The middle-aged woman marveled. “Do you have time? Should we have a good chat at night?”

As she spoke, the middle-aged woman even winked at Sun Mo.

Although she was over 40, this woman maintained her looks well. Her figure was also relatively voluptuous and she looked like an upper-class woman.

At the very least, her demeanor showed that she must be from some aristocratic clan.

Sun Mo didn’t reply.

“Alright, even if you wish to chat during the morning, I’m fine with it too. Who asked you to be so handsome and outstanding?”

The middle-aged woman giggled.

“Are you not afraid your husband would beat you to death?”

Sun Mo frowned and stared at the middle-aged man who was standing at the side silently.

“Why would he want to beat me? Aiya, did you mistake my meaning of asking you for a ‘chat’?”

The middle-aged woman smiled charmingly. “You are so naughty.”

“Let’s leave!”

Sun Mo didn’t wish to continue talking nonsense with her. Li Ziqi was still following him. If they continued speaking, it might misguide the children.

“This body is really good!”

The old man who was on the verge of death leaned against the seat of his wheelchair and stared at Sun Mo’s departing back. His eyes revealed a hint of greed.

“Master, should we win him over?”

The middle-aged woman licked her lips and felt her desire stirring. “I can personally act!”

“Right now, he is Bai Wenzhang’s valued guest.”

The middle-aged man rolled his eyes. “Now that we need his help, we can only endure this. After master gets better, we have to seize Sun Mo’s body no matter what.”

“Let’s wait and see!”

The old man closed his eyes.

The two middle-aged people tactfully no longer spoke. They pushed their master in his wheelchair and went to look for Bai Wenzhang. The treatment for their master's treatment had been delayed for quite a long time, and they wanted to get Bai Wenzhang to treat the old man quickly.

In his office, after Bai Wenzhang met with the Undying Old Man, he immediately refused to help.

"Wait a little more. Recently, I've been too busy."

"You want us to still wait?"

The middle-aged man was unhappy and started roaring, "What matter could be more important than our master's life?"

"You won't understand even if I told you!"

Bai Wenzhang didn't even glance at the middle-aged man. It wasn't that he was looking down on him. Instead, he completely had no regard for the middle-aged man. "If it wasn't for the Undying Old Man, you basically wouldn't qualify to be here in my manor."

"You..."

The middle-aged man was enraged.

"Enough!" The old man berated. "Brother Bai, give me a specific timing, please?"

"I can't be sure either!"

Bai Wenzhang shook his head. "This will have to depend on Sun Mo. I can only proceed with my experiments after he is prepared. Only after that can I do the operation for you."

Bai Wenzhang actually didn't wish to care about this old man, but he couldn't do so.

This old man was one of the five Doyens of Dark Dawn, the Undying Old Man.

The Dragonspirit Manor was right here, and they weren't able to shift their nest. So, if the Undying Old Man wanted to make trouble here, Bai Wenzhang wouldn't be able to deal with this.

Naturally, no one would be willing to offend Bai Wenzhang casually. But if he met people like the Undying Old Man who was about to die, they wouldn't mind perishing with Bai Wenzhang.

"Is Sun Mo really so important?"

The middle-aged man couldn't understand. "He is just a young fellow of 20+ years old. What capabilities can he have?!"

"He is 10,000 times more important than you!"

After Bai Wenzhang finished speaking, he shook his head. "No, I was wrong to compare you with him. That would be the greatest humiliation to Sun Mo."

"You..."

The middle-aged man was extremely angry.

“Also, please address Sun Mo as ‘Teacher Sun’. If I hear you calling him by his name again, you are to scam out of my Dragonspirit Manor immediately!”

Bai Wenzhang’s expression turned gloomy.

The middle-aged man no longer dared to talk nonsense.

He was just a servant and had no qualifications to speak directly to a darkness hegemon like Bai Wenzhang.

...

For the next week, Sun Mo entered seclusion again. He was researching the Eternal Spirit Rune. This was the most important research achievement that Bai Wenzhang obtained.

After tattooing it on one’s body, it would not only be able to unceasingly absorb spirit qi, but it would also be able to strengthen that person’s body, increase their recovery rate, and allow them to enter a berserk state for a short period, enhancing the power of their ultimate skills...

Naturally, the most important thing was that after it was damaged, it could automatically repair itself.

Because it possessed so many powerful effects, the spirit rune diagram was extremely complicated and was a preeminent rune that stood above the vast majority of spirit runes in the spirit rune world.

But only Sun Mo could understand this. If it was other grandmaster spirit runists, they wouldn’t be able to understand it at all.

It was just like calculus. The answer might be revealed in the book, but many people would still not understand.

There was no solution as it was too difficult.

After Sun Mo completely understood this spirit rune and had personally drawn ten sets of it, he got Jiang Leng to inform Bai Wenzhang that the operation could begin any time.

And on that day’s afternoon, Bai Wenzhang already impatiently prepared everything.

On the second morning...

The weather was extremely good!

After a sumptuous breakfast, Sun Mo brought Li Ziqi to the operating theater.

“Teacher Sun, have you considered my suggestion?”

Bai Wenzhang had already waited for some time.

He was talking about this topic now to alleviate Sun Mo’s feelings of nervousness. But very soon later, he discovered that Sun Mo was completely calm and collected.

“I still have the Central Province Academy holding me back. I don’t feel that I can give up on it!”

Sun Mo sighed.

Honestly speaking, being a vice headmaster of the Central Province Academy meant both fame and power. He would surely also have these two things if he became the dean of the Dragonspirit Manor. But in terms of reputation, it would be more inferior.

The name of a darkness hegemon in the great teacher world would surely have less influence compared to the headmaster of a supreme-grade school.

“That’s really too much of a pity!”

Bai Wenzhang felt very regretful.

Xiao Feng who was waiting respectfully at the side was badly shocked after he heard this.

(As expected, Teacher wants to recruit Sun Mo! No, I must not let this succeed.)

“Let’s go and do the experiment!”

Sun Mo actually didn’t want to operate on a student. But if he didn’t act as the assistant, there would be others taking this role. If that was the case, the danger level would definitely increase.

At the very least, if he was the assistant, the survival rate of the experimental subject would increase.

“Mn!”

Bai Wenzhang took the lead and entered the operating theater. “Do you need any spirit runes we collected in the manor? You can take whatever you need!”

Si~

After hearing this, Cui Shun`en and the others were dumbfounded. (Are you not regarding Sun Mo too highly?)

One must know that this knowledge was the root of the manor’s strength.

“Teacher, you must not do this!”

Xiao Feng subconsciously persuaded him.

“Shut up!” Bai Wenzhang berated. “Can’t you simply copy another set?”

Xiao Feng felt sullen. (Sun Mo is the outsider, the arduous job of copying sets should fall to him, right?)

The experimental subject was already mentally prepared. It was a 16-year-old youth.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight to look and discovered that this youth had very powerful stats, and his potential value was extremely high.

“Just go and have a good sleep. When you wake up, you will become even stronger.”

Sun Mo smiled and comforted the experimental subject.

“Teacher Sun, you can stand here!”

Cui Shun`en moved away from the right of Bai Wenzhang. That was the position where the first assistant would stand.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo didn’t act humble.

Very soon, the operation started.

The fingers of Bai Wenzhang, which were holding onto the spirit rune knife, were long, slender, and powerful. They were stable and quick as they drew out beautiful runic lines.

Everyone was silently admiring his work.

Xiao Feng carried an image-recording stone and started recording from various angles.

This was keeping a record of the experiment.

“Teacher Sun, what do you think?”

Bai Wenzhang took the lead to speak.

“Perfect!”

Sun Mo’s words were concise and comprehensive.

“Haha, my condition today is indeed very good!”

Bai Wenzhang lifted his brows. “I have to thank you for this, giving me inspiration and allowing me to be in the mood.”

When Xiao Feng heard this, he felt as though a lemon was stuffed into his mouth. His feelings were extremely sour.

Bai Wenzhang’s attainments in the field of spirit runes were simply too high. Only Cui Shun`en could barely match up to his standard. Sadly, Cui Shun`en had no creativity.

He was more than sufficient to be an assistant. But wanting Cui Shun`en to become an intimate friend who could discuss innovative ideas equally with him? Cui Shun`en was much too lacking in that regard.

Bai Wenzhang’s condition was like playing chess with a group of newbies. He truly felt no mood to play at all. But ever since he met Sun Mo, it was like playing against a grandmaster.

More and more ideas kept appearing in his head.

During this period, Bai Wenzhang was filled with endless inspiration and he simply felt like this was the most fortunate time of his life.

“Ai, why must I only meet you at the very last stage of my life?” Bai Wenzhang sighed.

“Dean, please pay attention!” Sun Mo reminded him.

“Oh!”

Bai Wenzhang discarded all other distracting thoughts and focused fully on the operation. He felt that this time around, the experiment might really succeed.

Hours after hours passed. After that, an entire night passed.

Bai Wenzhang stood before the operating table for an entire 26 hours.

“It’s almost done!”

Yan Sui was agitated. Up until now, the dean had made no mistakes. In the past, they would require three operations to reach this current stage.

Cui Shun`en’s gaze turned to Sun Mo.

His God Hands were simply too useful.

Chapter 1056: Trying Hard To Save a Desperate Crisis

In the past hundreds of experiments, there were various accidents.

The majority of the accidents were because the experimental subject could no longer endure.

Such a complex spirit rune couldn’t be completed simply after drawing it on one’s muscles. There was still a need to engrave it on one’s bones, granting access to the energy channels. If not, how would the spirit qi flow?

Hence, the more complicated the spirit rune, the more damage it would cause during the process of tattooing it.

If these youths were powerful experts, they would be able to endure it. However, their cultivation realms were at most at the Body Refinement Realm. Their bodies were simply too weak. Hence, there would frequently be scenes of sudden deaths.

However, with Sun Mo’s assistance, the bodies of the experimental subjects could be mended directly when signs of damage appeared. This was why the experiment could last for so long.

One could say that if the experiment was a success, Sun Mo could claim at least 40% of the credit.

“It’s over. This time around, my teacher will definitely wish to obtain him even more.”

Xiao Feng was very disappointed but was helpless as well.

He could only watch as ‘his’ manor was given to others.

(I’m so angry! Can’t you simply make a mistake?)

The helpless Xiao Feng could only curse Sun Mo and hope that the heavens would help him.

“Dean, do you want to reduce the speed?”

Yet, Sun Mo wasn’t as optimistic as everyone else. He discovered that although Bai Wenzhang’s speed didn’t reduce, his precision was showing slight signs of inaccuracy.

Droplets of sweat started to appear on Bai Wenzhang's forehead. In fact, he didn't even have any leisure time to chat with Sun Mo.

"Teacher Cui, can you continue with the operation in the dean's place?"

Sun Mo turned his head and asked Cui Shun`en who was beside him in a low voice.

From Bai Wenzhang's appearance, even if he persisted all the way until the end, the operation effect would be extremely inferior. Since that was the case, they might as well get someone else to take over.

"Are you joking?"

Cui Shun`en shook his head. (I can still be an assistant and help the dean to check for mistakes, reminding him of the procedure. But wanting me to take charge? The operation would fail for sure.)

Sun Mo then looked at Yan Sui.

Yan Sui smiled bitterly, silently musing that the experiment was probably going to fail this time. Who would have expected that the dean would make a mistake?

How unlucky!

Sun Mo was still racking his brains to think of a way to resolve the situation, but Bai Wenzhang's body suddenly swayed as he fell onto the ground.

Bang!

"Dean!"

Everyone was badly shocked and hurriedly went to help him up.

Sun Mo didn't care about that. Instead, he immediately stretched out his hand and pressed them on the experimental subject's chest as he infused spirit qi.

"Spirit Rune Knife!"

Sun Mo shouted.

When drawing spirit runes, the process must not be halted halfway. If the flow of spirit qi was severed, it would cause the spirit rune to fail in forming.

Although Sun Mo's movements were already very fast, the spirit rune was still damaged.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Blood started flowing out from some energy channels.

"It's over, it's a failure!"

Cui Shun`en was filled with regret. It would have been completed if the dean persisted for three more hours.

"Ignore the experiment, saving the dean is more important!" Yan Sui roared, "Teacher Sun, come quickly!"

“Spirit Rune Knife!”

Sun Mo roared again. At the same time, the genie materialized and started to repair the experimental subject’s damaged skin, flesh, and spirit rune.

There were too many major characters in the operating theater. Even with Sun Mo’s prestige, Li Ziqi could at most be an observer and had no way to get near to the operating table.

Right now, the little sunny egg took two steps forward, rushing over.

“Teacher, the knife!”

Because she rushed over too fast, she almost banged her head onto the table. Luckily, there was an assistant who managed to grab hold of her arm in time.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Three beams of golden light erupted from Sun Mo consecutively. They were Complete Focus, Encyclopedic Knowledge, and the most important One Heart Two Uses respectively.

At this moment, Sun Mo did his utmost on the operation.

It wasn’t for fame or for the operation to be successful. It was to save the lives of Bai Wenzhang and the young man lying on the operating table.

The genie then lunged toward Bai Wenzhang and punched the assistants blocking its path away. After that, it pressed and kneaded Bai Wenzhang’s head with its hands.

Bai Wenzhang fainted because of his old illness. Also, he had overly exhausted his mental energy and still wanted to persist, which caused one of the blood vessels in his brain to collapse.

The genie had to clear the extravasated blood in the brain away. If not, even if they managed to wake Bai Wenzhang, he would become a retard.

Hua~

As the genie acted, red-color steam started emitting from Bai Wenzhang’s head.

As for Sun Mo, he took over the lead in the operation. After mending the injuries, he continued drawing the Eternal Spirit Rune.

Luckily, Sun Mo had revised and done a lot of homework regarding this. He had also been acting as Bai Wenzhang’s assistant for quite some time and understood Bai Wenzhang’s train of thought. If not, he would surely be at a loss now.

“Don’t panic. Everyone, shut up for me!”

Bzz!

Another great teacher halo erupted forth. It was Profound Words.

For major characters like Cui Shun`en, their cultivation bases were higher, leading to them having higher resistances. But those lower-level assistants were affected.

Seeing that his teacher suddenly fainted, Xiao Feng was directly stunned. His mind was in chaos, but as Sun Mo took charge, his rationality was gradually restored.

Logically speaking, he wanted nothing more than for the operation to fail. At this moment, he should cause trouble for Sun Mo, but when he saw the look of complete concentration on Sun Mo's face, a trace of admiration and shame filled his heart...

(He is really stronger than me! 1,000 times more.)

Sun Mo just used two minutes to stabilize the scene.

"The dean is fine. After the extravasated blood is removed from his head, he will be able to wake up."

Sun Mo consoled them.

Actually, he couldn't be sure. But if he didn't say this, he definitely wouldn't be able to make everyone here relax based on his prestige alone. What if someone started to make trouble?

"Now, we will all listen to Teacher Sun's instructions. We will kill everyone who dares to act recklessly!"

After panicking for a short while, Cui Shun`en also calmed down. His eyes widened as he glared at everyone on the scene.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cui Shun`en +500. Respect (4,100/10,000).

Regardless of whether Sun Mo succeeded or failed in the end, his calmness and decisiveness were enough for Cui Shun`en to admire him.

Sun Mo's strong foundation was displayed thoroughly in this crisis.

After hearing this, Xiao Feng grew even more depressed. He had been acquainted with Cui Shun`en for ten years but had never seen Cui Shun`en having such high regard for him before.

As for Sun Mo, he had merely come to the manor for two months, and the conversation between them maybe hadn't even exceeded 100 sentences, but Sun Mo had convinced Cui Shun`en.

(Am I really that inferior?)

Xiao Feng sank into self-doubt.

...

Outside the operation theater, there were people waiting.

Originally, it had been very silent. But the screams of shock echoing within scared them all.

"From the sound of it, something must have happened to the dean?"

The middle-aged man was waiting too. After he heard the screams, he immediately went to report this to the Undying Old Man.

...

30 minutes passed before Bai Wenzhang finally woke up. However, his body was stiff and he felt weak. He had no way to move.

“The experiment...”

Bai Wenzhang turned his head and saw Sun Mo doing the operation. His handsome face was dotted with sweat, and his brows were creased in concentration.

“Teacher!”

Xiao Feng was very joyful.

“Shut up!”

Bai Wenzhang shouted in anger.

The others also originally wanted to express their concern, but right now, they hurriedly stepped to the side.

“How’s the experiment?”

Bai Wenzhang struggled and wanted to sit up.

“It is still ongoing. You should not move around recklessly.”

Sun Mo advised.

“Help me up!”

Bai Wenzhang instructed. How could he lie down?

Cui Shun`en hurriedly came over to help him but was rejected by Bai Wenzhang.

“Go and be the assistant for him!”

Under Xiao Feng’s support, Bai Wenzhang returned to the front of the operating desk. His original feelings of despair immediately vanished after he saw the rune on the experimental subject’s body.

“T...too beautiful!”

Bai Wenzhang silently mused that even if he acted personally, his performance would at most be a little better than Sun Mo.

Indeed, he was an absolute genius.

One must know that this was Sun Mo’s first time!

Bai Wenzhang’s expression gradually relaxed.

When he first awoke, he felt extremely disappointed. He had never felt himself to be in such good condition before; hence, he had believed that this time around, the experiment would surely succeed. But who would have expected that he would not be able to persist through the operation?

At that instant, Bai Wenzhang was in despair.

In fact, he had even given up on himself and felt that he might as well just die. But Sun Mo helped him to find hope again.

“It is really a stroke of genius inviting Sun Mo to the manor.”

Bai Wenzhang suddenly felt very proud. In his lifetime, he had created plenty of divine masterpieces. But this time around, his creation could definitely be ranked among the top three.

It was worthy enough for him to brag about it.

“I’ve even invented the Spiritwave Cannon!”

Bai Wenzhang, who was at ease now, started to admire Sun Mo’s operating process from the angle of a spectator.

Guiding him from the side?

There was no chance!

Sun Mo’s skill was simply impeccable.

This was the benefit of him revising study materials seriously.

Four hours later...

BOOM!

A vast amount of spirit qi gushed over and formed a spirit qi tornado above the experimental subject. After that, the spirit qi flowed into his body.

Crackle~

Bits and pieces of golden-colored lightning arcs were like swimming fishes being birthed from the spirit rune. They then also gushed into the subject’s body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The body of the experimental subject unconsciously started trembling. It was like a catfish being tossed on land. After that, the body rapidly grew stronger at a speed visible to the naked eye.

His muscles grew fuller and his limbs became well-proportioned. Even his breathing lengthened and became more vigorous...

This was the biological electric current produced by the spirit rune. It was catalyzing the experimental subject’s body, allowing his body to become the most perfect state. Simply speaking, it was to help the subject become a perfect human.

This part was something derived from Bai Wenzhang’s research on the spirit runes of the giant skeleton in the underground treasury.

No one had expected that after the drawing was completed, the effect would be so strong!

The experimental subject no longer moved, but the atmosphere in the room was still silent. Everyone felt extremely shocked by this scene.

After a long time...

Yan Sui spoke, "Is this considered a success?"

Everyone first glanced toward Sun Mo. After that, they discovered that their actions were wrong. The dean was then the main person in charge. Hence, they glanced toward Bai Wenzhang.

"Mn, it is a success!"

Bai Wenzhang nodded and revealed a radiant smile.

"Wow!"

Everyone cheered.

They all put in a few decades of hard work and finally saw a beautiful ending.

How good!

"Teacher Sun, it's really all thanks to you this time around."

Bai Wenzhang was filled with gratitude and deeply bowed toward Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun, you are excellent!"

Cui Shun`en flashed a thumbs-up.

(He had no choice but to be convinced!)

Even after ten years passed, Sun Mo's beautiful save of the situation was something he couldn't do.

"Teacher Sun, awesome!"

Yan Sui even changed his address of Sun Mo. He decided to prepare some expensive gifts to visit Sun Mo in the future before consulting him further.

The other assistants also started to praise Sun Mo.

Xiao Feng felt increasingly unbearable.

He didn't even have the qualifications to be crushed by Sun Mo.

"Everyone, you guys are over-praising me!"

Sun Mo was very calm, but in his heart, he was very happy because he received a large number of favorable impression points.

There was a total of 30,000!

This wave was indeed a huge harvest!

Chapter 1057: Dean Sun Mo!

Leaving the assistants behind to clear up, the major characters, with Bai Wenzhang in the lead, crowded around Sun Mo as they left the operation theater.

“What the hell?”

The middle-aged man started. Was this Sun Mo really so strong?

Those who were present were all major characters from the manor’s upper echelons. (You guys are all smiling amicably while surrounding Sun Mo. Do you all not care about your prestige?)

“Brother Bai, how is it?”

The Undying Old Man wheeled his wheelchair and moved forward.

“The experiment is very successful!”

Bai Wenzhang was very happy.

“Dean, you better lie down on a stretcher.”

Sun Mo advised.

“No worries!”

As long Bai Wenzhang could stand, he would persist and not lie down.

“What’s wrong with you?”

The Undying Old Man instantly surveyed Bai Wenzhang. As expected, he discovered that Bai Wenzhang’s qi and blood were much weaker.

“Being able to see that the experiment was a success, it would be worth it even if I died.”

Bai Wenzhang laughed.

“...”

The Undying Old Man was depressed. (What should I do if you die?)

“Today is a wonderful day. Pass my instructions for a great banquet to be held. We shall celebrate for three days.”

After Bai Wenzhang finished speaking, he wanted to laugh. However, his body trembled and he almost fell again. Luckily, Sun Mo’s reactions were fast enough, and he managed to support him.

“Dean, you should rest more.”

Sun Mo inspected Bai Wenzhang’s body and frowned heavily. (Why did his lifeforce decline so quickly?)

“What about our master’s operation?”

The middle-aged man asked.

“You should have seen my current state. Do you still dare to let me do the operation?”

Bai Wenzhang looked at the Undying Old Man and spoke with a hint of mocking in his tone.

“Do I have a choice?”

The Undying Old Man was unhappy.

In these fifty years, he had gone through this operation three times, and the operator had always been Bai Wenzhang. If it wasn't for his Eternal Spirit Rune, he would have long since been bed-ridden.

"Yes. Get him to do it for you."

Bai Wenzhang was referring to Sun Mo.

"Dean Bai, what joke is this? If something happens to our master, everyone in your manor will have to be buried together with him."

The middle-aged man threatened.

"Scram. Immediately!"

Bai Wenzhang's expression turned gloomy.

The middle-aged man didn't move.

"SCRAM!"

Bai Wenzhang roared as a powerful blast of spirit pressure akin to a tsunami tide gushed forth from him.

"Brother Bai, calm your anger!"

The Undying Old Man was still speaking. No one could see his actions, but all of a sudden, one of the middle-aged man's arms was broken. Fresh blood spurted everywhere.

"I will use an arm of his to apologize to you!"

The Undying Old Man squeezed out a smile and surveyed Sun Mo. "I wonder what the standard of this little friend is?"

"For that experiment earlier, if it wasn't for Teacher Sun doing his best to save it, it would have failed."

After Bai Wenzhang spoke, he walked away and ignored the Undying Old Man. "You should have seen my current condition. If you want to die on the operating table, I don't mind."

"Master, this fellow is too arrogant!"

The middle-aged man vented his resentment on Bai Wenzhang.

"Shut up!"

The Undying Old Man sank into deep thoughts.

As an old man who feared death, he truly didn't want to hand his life into the hands of a young man around 20+ of age. But just like what Bai Wenzhang had said, he had no choice.

"Go and gather information on this fellow!"

The Undying Old Man instructed.

...

Other than Bai Wenzhang's room being larger and there being more books, it wasn't that different from the room of an ordinary person.

After Sun Mo finished his inspection and was about to leave, Bai Wenzhang stopped him.

"Teacher Sun, please wait!"

When Xiao Feng saw this, he also paused.

"You can go out!"

Bai Wenzhang urged, speaking to Xiao Feng.

Xiao Feng felt so sullen that he wanted to die. (Who is your personal student exactly? What secrets do you guys have that I cannot listen to it?)

After Xiao Feng left, Bai Wenzhang continued, "That old man in a wheelchair is one of the five Doyens of the Dark Dawn. His title is the Undying Old Man. His body was damaged several decades ago. If it wasn't for me using the Eternal Spirit Rune to enhance his body's strength, he would have long since been unable to move. He came to look for me this time around because he wanted me to repair the damaged spirit rune.

"Sun Mo, I decided to hand this job to you!"

After Bai Wenzhang finished speaking, he observed Sun Mo's expression and finally heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed that there was no expression of disgust on Sun Mo's face.

To some young people, the teachings of the Saint Gate were embedded very deeply in their hearts. Hence, they would seriously view the Dark Dawn with hostility.

"You want him to owe me a favor?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"The Undying Old Man wouldn't care about favors and friendship. He only cares about benefits."

Bai Wenzhang sighed. "And as for something like a debt of gratitude? If the other party was an immoral person who has no principles, what would you do? This is why I believe in strength more. As long as you can repair the spirit rune on the Undying Old Man's body, he would have to protect you. At the very least, before he dies, you will have an additional protective charm."

This protective thigh was very large. However, the identity of the Undying Old Man might bring trouble for Sun Mo. Others might slander him, trying to defile his reputation by saying that he had a connection with the Dark Dawn.

"I don't care whether I can gain a favor from him or not, but since there's a chance to operate on a major character, I really feel like trying it."

Sun Mo didn't mind.

"Good!"

Bai Wenzhang nodded. "Don't worry. At that time, I will be your assistant. The operation will definitely not fail."

"Many thanks, dean!"

Sun Mo was grateful.

"The remaining problem will be those disciples of mine. They have always viewed the manor as something belonging to them and competed against each other overtly and covertly. When I'm alive, you will temporarily be fine, but once I die, I'm afraid that..."

Bai Wenzhang was worried.

"Dean, what is the greatest 'wealth' in the manor?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

"The knowledge and experimental results achieved through the years, in addition to those human talents who are proficient in the study of spirit runes."

Bai Wenzhang replied directly.

"Correct. So wouldn't the problem be solved if you gave me those things in addition to allowing me to recruit some talents back to the Central Province?"

Sun Mo suggested.

Bai Wenzhang frowned. "But by doing this, the strength of the manor would be divided."

"Dean, I'll say something unpleasant. Once you die, there won't be a major character guarding this place. Don't you think this manor would be attacked then?"

Sun Mo was just at the Longevity Realm. He didn't feel like he would be able to stop powerful enemies from plundering this place if they wished to.

"I have some methods."

Bai Wenzhang was very proud.

"I also don't want to see the relationship between you and your students turn into one of hatred. Why don't we do this? I will bring all the ancient texts and spirit runes in the treasury away. After that, I'll also bring some people, who are willing to follow me, back to the Central Province Academy."

In the manor, the texts and spirit runes in the library above the ground were priceless. However, it was unworthy of being mentioned when compared with those kept in the underground treasury.

Besides, given Sun Mo and Li Ziqi's intelligence, they could remember the content of those books after reading them a few times. So, the significance of bringing them away wasn't big.

However, those kept underground were different. Because in this life, Sun Mo might not even be able to decipher one-thousandth of their content. Hence, it was a must to have the original copies.

"Even if I agreed, you wouldn't be able to bring them away."

Bai Wenzhang persuaded.

If those real copies left the manor, they would immediately be snatched away.

“Dean, it’s time for me to tell you a shocking secret.” Sun Mo smiled self-confidently. “I have an eight-gate cloud!”

“What?”

Bai Wenzhang blinked his eyes.

“You didn’t hear it wrongly. It’s an eight-gate cloud, the magical cloud ranked #10 on the magical darkness species list.

Sun Mo explained. “I can construct a teleportation gate and directly deliver these items back to the Central Province Academy!”

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo wanted to keep these texts and spirit runes in the Wind King Divine Hall because the security level of the Central Province Academy wasn’t high enough to protect them.

“You actually managed to obtain such a rare creature? What dog-shit luck do you have?”

Bai Wenzhang was envious.

“Since that’s the case, you can do whatever you want with these books. But I have a request.”

“Dean, please speak!”

Sun Mo listened respectfully.

“You have to expand the study of the spirit rune’s ‘knowledge domain’ and create many paths for the later generations. I also hope that you won’t be selfish and cherish this knowledge, not wanting to teach others. If you find good seedlings, I hope you can ignore their origins. Even if they are someone from the dark camp, you have to do your utmost to nurture them.”

Bai Wenzhang beseeched.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded solemnly.

Right now, it could be considered that Sun Mo had inherited one of the most important portions of the Dragonspirit Manor’s ‘wealth’.

...

After returning to his residence, Sun Mo gathered his students.

“Where is Zhiruo?”

Xuanyuan Po wasn’t present, so he must be cultivating. But where was the papaya girl?”

“Senior martial sister Zhiruo went to face the second world-class difficulty question.”

Xianyu Wei reported.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo no longer waited for Lu Zhiruo. He brought his students underground with him.

Upon seeing these books, Qin Yaoguang’s eyes brightened.

“These are priceless treasures!”

“That’s right. With them, the study of spirit runes of our Central Province Academy would definitely be number one in the Nine Provinces!”

Helian Beifang was extremely happy and wanted to touch them, but he was afraid he might dirty them.

“It’s not important whether we have these books or not. As long as our teacher is here, our school will surely stand at the peak of the Nine Provinces.”

Xianyu Wei was also a crazy fan of Sun Mo.

“Stop wasting time talking. Quickly shift them to the Wind King Divine Hall.”

Sun Mo urged his students after the teleportation gate was constructed.

“Ah?”

The students were stunned. (It wasn’t enough to read them, we have to move them away as well?)

“Teacher...”

Helian Beifang mentally mused. (Even if Bai Wenzhang admires you, you can’t do this. What would be the difference between this and you digging up his ancestral grave? If you are discovered, you will die for sure.)

“Bai Wenzhang has agreed to give these books to me.” Sun Mo casually explained. “Act quickly!”

“Why?”

Tantai Yutang didn’t understand and he almost blurted up, ‘Are you his illegitimate son? If not, why would he be a wastrel? What’s the difference between this and a multi-billionaire giving away his fortune to a stranger?’

“Because he wants me to become the next dean of the Dragonspirit Manor.”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, the sounds of exclamation rang out.

The students were all stunned. Their teacher was actually so outstanding to the extent that Bai Wenzhang wanted to choose him as his successor?

“In the future, the study of spirit runes will become the signboard subject of our Central Province Academy.”

Li Ziqi was very happy.

Since Bai Wenzhang could give such valuable books to Sun Mo, it meant that he would also hand over all the research results.

These research results were an accumulation of an unknown number of experiments that the manor had conducted over centuries. Now, all of this would become the Central Province Academy's 'wealth'.

Naturally, the prerequisite was that the Central Province Academy had the ability to digest this.

"Although the study of spirit runes cannot be compared to alchemy or weaponsmithing, it is also considered one of the top five most popular subjects."

Ying Baiwu's eyes brightened. "We have struck it rich!"

Li Ziqi mentally mused that after the Spiritwave Cannon appeared in the world and self-repairing spirit runes shocked everyone, the study of spirit runes would become one of the top three subjects, ranking alongside alchemy and weaponsmithing.

Because at that time, spirit runes would possess the strength to change the world.

Just when Sun Mo and the other students were as busy as ants moving home, Lu Zhiruo encountered a huge trouble where she was.

Chapter 1058: Lu Zhiruo's Miraculous Encounter

Lu Zhiruo worshipped Sun Mo a lot. She also wanted to be like her eldest martial sister, being capable of learning all the knowledge their teacher taught them, becoming a personal teacher their teacher could be proud of.

Sadly, her intellect didn't allow it!

The papaya girl truly couldn't understand spirit runes. And finally, after having a heart-to-heart talk with Li Ziqi one day, she decided to give up.

(I'm stupid and my growth period is slower. Since that's the case, I should focus my attention on a single thing instead of being assailed by distractions.)

After Lu Zhiruo made this decision, she decided to stay with her belief.

However, in her heart, she still hoped that she would be able to do better. Hence, after discovering some clues when she looked at the second world-class difficulty question, she was extremely happy and hopeful.

If she could solve this question, she would be able to win glory for her teacher.

Yes. From the start to the end, Lu Zhiruo had never thought about what battle spoil she would be able to get after deciphering the question. She just didn't want her teacher to be disappointed.

Hence, during these few days, other than accomplishing the daily training that Sun Mo had set for her, she would be standing on the metal floor, thinking of a solution to decipher this puzzle.

Gradually, she also discovered some subtle details. In the tiny faculae, there were miniature shadows, like things stuck in prehistory amber.

However, these shadows weren't complete. They were in fragments.

Hence, Lu Zhiruo suddenly had a thought. Could she join these fragmented faculae together?

When the papaya girl was young, she didn't have a playmate. Before she was ten years old, she had always been living alone. Other than having a servant who took care of her meals for her and her father who would tutor her three days a week, she had never seen any other person before.

Hence, little animals became Lu Zhiruo's companions.

Because of this, her father bought many books about creatures and even rare specimens. In fact, her father also got those secret treasures that would only grow on the bodies of ancient gigantic beasts for her.

Lu Zhiruo didn't know that she was the person who knew the most about animals in the entire Nine Provinces. There were no others.

If you wanted Lu Zhiruo to memorize the detailed information of a ferocious beast, she might not be able to memorize it. However, she would definitely be able to identify it if she saw it.

Lu Zhiruo stared at the faculae and caught some of them.

At the start, the others were watching a good show. They felt that this little girl didn't know what was good for her and would die here due to the lightning bolts.

But after waiting a long time, no lightning appeared. On the contrary, an ancient ferocious beast materialized. After it roared, it transformed into a flowing stream of light that entered the little girl's glabella.

Even a fool would know that Lu Zhiruo had discovered the crux of deciphering this puzzle.

Someone immediately went over to ask her, but the papaya girl was only silly; she wasn't stupid. She naturally wouldn't tell them.

It also wasn't good for the people here to force her.

There was no solution to it, and they could only continue to observe. But other than seeing her catching those faculae, they couldn't see anything else.

"Could it be that those faculae have a problem?"

"But didn't everyone verify them before? There's nothing strange about them!"

"Where is the crux then?"

Just when a group of people was discussing, a rumbling sound echoed beside Lu Zhiruo, as a vast amount of spirit qi was gathered there. A gigantic elephant eventually formed from the spirit qi.

"This is a Tusked War Elephant, a ferocious beast in ancient times."

A great teacher who was skilled in both spirit runes and the art of spiritual control identified it.

The Tusked War Elephant was gigantic, mighty, and exuded an aura of desolation.

"Hello!"

Lu Zhiruo happily stretched out her hand. (I managed to piece another creature together. I feel so happy!)

Aooo!

The war elephant used its trunk to touch Lu Zhiruo's hand. After that, a clapping sound rang out as it shattered and become a stream of light that flowed into her glabella.

The others immediately sat cross-legged and started to absorb the spirit qi in the surroundings.

These motes of spirit qi were much purer and refined compared to the ones they absorbed usually, about three times more. If there were no accidents, it must have been released by the secret treasure here.

Although the motes of spirit qi appeared because of the papaya girl, these cultivators weren't going to be as polite as the guests you invited home for dinner. This matter concerned their future, whether they could become a legend or not.

Even if they weren't able to enter the Legendary Realm in the future, just by absorbing these pure motes of spirit qi, their strength would already enjoy an immediate partial increase.

So everyone wasn't polite and did their utmost to absorb them.

The amount of spirit qi for Lu Zhiruo would naturally be reduced, but her personality was kind and soft. She wasn't willing to get into a dispute for such a matter. Hence, she simply allowed them to do as they wished.

Just like this, Lu Zhiruo could piece roughly three to four images of ancient gigantic beasts every day and after it was done, the spirit qi tides would erupt forth again.

The Dragonspirit Manor was very large and since the second question hadn't been solved by many people for so many years, no one paid much attention to this location.

Hence, over ten people followed Lu Zhiruo and silently 'struck it rich'.

When Sun Mo was in seclusion to invent the spirit rune and prepare himself for the operation, Lu Zhiruo's days were happy and substantial too.

Those completed pieces of the ferocious beast fragments would enter her glabella. Not only did they supply pure energy, but they also contained memories that originated from the ancient era.

Plants had spirits and the myriad of creatures had wisdom!

These ferocious beasts had their own system of cultivation. Hence, their experiences, cultivation methods, and everything they had seen, heard, and experienced entered the papaya girl's mind.

Lu Zhiruo couldn't understand these cultivation arts, but these fragments of memories showed ancient birds and beasts that had never been recorded in history before.

After Lu Zhiruo saw them, she began to piece the faculae together more efficiently and her speed naturally grew faster. Half a month later, she could complete over ten every single day.

And now, the papaya girl could complete twenty in a single day.

“Why is this time around so slow?”

Someone grumbled. They gave up on deciphering this puzzle and purely hoped to follow Lu Zhiruo so they could absorb some spirit qi to improve themselves.

“I feel that the beast this time around must be a gigantic one!”

A middle-aged man with lush hair and a white forehead spoke. His face was ruddy and his talent was extremely good. Hence, when he absorbed spirit qi, his efficiency was higher than others.

Everyone was in discussion with each other and couldn't be bothered to try and solve the puzzle anymore. They were like a bunch of vultures waiting for Lu Zhiruo to hunt something before swooping in to steal food.

Only an old man with a hook nose had a gloomy look on his face.

His name was Lu Xiong and he was a grandmaster-level spiritual controller on the side of the dark faction.

This time around, he came to the Dragonspirit Manor because he wanted to buy three spirit runes. They were none other than the berserk, six senses increment, and a defensive-type spirit rune.

Lu Xiong was pretty old. When he saw that his cultivation base was stagnating and he could only wait for death, he was unwilling to accept it. Hence, he decided to use all his wealth to buy spirit runes here to aid him in increasing his strength. After that, he would head off to the Darkness Continent for adventuring, hoping to have a miraculous encounter that would help him to achieve a breakthrough.

However, he didn't expect the prestige of the legendary Dragonspirit Manor to be so great.

He was a genuine grandmaster-level spiritual controller. However, when he personally visited this place and waited for several days, he couldn't even manage to meet with Bai Wenzhang.

Lu Xiong, who was growing extremely anxious and had nothing to do, naturally went to check out the world-class difficulty questions. However, they were all extremely difficult.

Lu Xiong didn't understand spirit runes and didn't want to waste time on this. But he didn't expect that the moment this girl appeared here, he would have a new discovery.

This puzzle seemed to have something to do with the art of spiritual control?

The others had no idea what Lu Zhiruo was doing, but Lu Xiong already understood on the first day.

These faculae were fragments of countless ancient spirit beasts. The technique to decipher the puzzle was to find the correct fragments and piece them together one by one.

Lu Xiong attempted it once, but he discovered that he couldn't do it. The image in those faculae belonged to beasts he didn't know. If he carelessly pieced together the wrong fragments, he would be shocked by the lightning.

After so many days, Lu Xiong had been racking his brains to think of a correct piecing method, but he was completely clueless. When he saw this girl becoming increasingly proficient, his heart also grew increasingly anxious.

Because he understood that when all the ferocious beasts were pieced together, the secret treasure hidden here would surely come out.

“The time I have remaining is not much anymore.”

Lu Xiong had to complete the deciphering before Lu Zhiruo

BOOM!

Another tide of spirit qi erupted forth. Lu Xiong was reluctant to waste it and immediately did his best to absorb it.

...

“This won’t do, the efficiency is too slow. Should I do two at once?”

Lu Zhiruo was preparing to do so, but she soon stopped.

“No, I’m too stupid. I’m afraid I cannot multi-task. Besides, as long as one is completed, it will erupt forth with spirit qi and I won’t have time to stop to absorb the spirit qi!”

After some contemplation, Lu Zhiruo decided to piece a powerful one.

“It’s you then, ancient immortal phoenix!”

Giant dragons?

Lu Zhiruo had seen one when her teacher displayed the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture, and it brought no sense of freshness to her. So, this was why she decided to piece that ancient immortal bird.

Because it was very large, there were even more fragments. This meant that she would need more time. But even so, it posed no difficulty to Lu Zhiruo.

This was just a jigsaw puzzle game!

Three hours later, she found the last facula and fused the last piece with the others together...

RUMBLE~

The sound of thunder echoed out. There was like a sea of lightning gushing toward her.

After that, a gigantic immortal bird appeared from the sea of lightning.

Crackle~

Some lightning sparks splattered around, causing everyone to feel their bodies growing numb, making them hurriedly retreat. But they saw that the young girl was completely fine, and they couldn’t help but be badly shocked.

Yet, Lu Xiong understood the reason. Despite his large eyes, his eyes widened even more and almost became round.

“She actually completed the deciphering so quickly?”

(I haven't used any moves, but you've already won. This is so infuriating!)

After that immortal bird flew a circle in the sky, it suddenly swooped downward and slammed its head into the metallic floor.

Rumble!

The sparkling blue lightning was like splashing tides gushing everywhere. After that, a rectangular parallelepiped metallic plate the size of an apple appeared.

Bzz~

That metal plate shone with a layer of white light, and the surrounding arcs of lightning transformed into eagles, ferocious wolves, seals, and even harmless groundhogs...

Each of them rushed into the metallic plate, fusing themselves within.

At this moment, it could be considered that everyone had their horizons broadened, and they saw many ancient spirit beasts they had never seen before.

As for Lu Xiong, he was so agitated that his entire body was trembling.

(This is my miraculous encounter! After obtaining this object, not only can my combat prowess level up, but even my lifespan will be increased.)

The lightning vanished and there was only a metallic cube floating quietly in the air. Lu Zhiruo shot a few glances at it curiously. Just when she wanted to stretch her hand out to take it, a thick arm shot forward quicker than her and grabbed hold of it.

“What are you doing?”

Lu Zhiruo was astonished.

“I displayed my art of spiritual control and exhausted much effort before summoning this secret treasure out with difficulty.”

Lu Xiong stroked his beard and said it with an expression like it should be by right.. “Now that I've succeeded, I'm naturally going to keep this treasure. Do you have an objection?”

Chapter 1059: Ancient Divine Weapon, the Myriad Beasts Cube!

“You are talking nonsense. I was the one who deciphered it!”

Lu Zhiruo was anxious.

“Qi, a little girl like you is at most in your teens. You have not even fully learned how to read and write all the words in our language. How is it possible that you can decipher this world-class difficulty question?”

Lu Xiong snorted with disdain. “Who would believe you even if you tell everyone?”

The art of spiritual control was a very mysterious subject. Most of this subject’s content had no way to be explained using logic, and they were solely dependent on that individual’s comprehension ability.

This was also the reason why Lu Xiong knew he could do this.

There was an 80 to 90% chance that Lu Zhiruo couldn’t prove that she was the one who did this. And so what even if she could prove it?

(Sorry, I’ll just rebut it.)

Naturally, this behavior was somewhat shameless, but to someone who lived in darkness, even killing people was acceptable to them. So what if they snatched the belongings of others?

“Look, there are so many people here, but why is no one speaking up for you?”

Lu Xiong asked.

Honestly speaking, everyone just wanted to protect themselves.

Those who came to the Dragonspirit Manor would roughly be classified into two types. The first type were great teachers who mainly focused on the study of spirit runes and wanted to come here to advance their skills. These people would be clad in their great teacher robes.

Because they would be able to get some preferential treatment like this.

The second type were people who came to purchase runes.

Lu Xiong was clearly the second type. Moreover, the spirit runes sold in the manor were all extremely expensive so those who dared to come would usually be very wealthy and wouldn’t lack money.

For this type of people, they were usually very powerful, and it wasn’t good to offend them.

“You have nothing else to say, right?”

Lu Xiong surveyed the cube in his hand. (Why isn’t there any reaction? This shouldn’t be the case, right? Could there be some secrets to it? Forget it, I will research more later.)

Lu Xiong didn’t want to stay here for long and planned to leave the manor directly.

“You are not allowed to leave!” Lu Zhiruo shouted loudly. “If you have the guts, wait for my teacher to come!”

“Which shitty person is your teacher?”

Lu Xiong ridiculed. He didn’t stop and even increased his speed.

“Hold it right there!”

Lu Zhiruo was so anxious that she wanted to cry, but she was helpless.

Lu Xiong was worried that troubles might happen if he stayed too long, so he was preparing to execute his movement art and leave here swiftly. However, at this moment, a charming woman who was pushing a wheelchair was blocking his path.

On the wheelchair, an old man who looked to be on the verge of death could be seen sitting on it.

“What’s the matter?”

The old man cast a side glance at Lu Xiong, but he was directing his question to Lu Zhiruo.

“Why? An old dying geezer like you wants to speak up for her?”

Lu Xiong coldly laughed. He didn’t waste words and directly started scolding.

BOOM!

A ball of black smoke exploded and a five-meter-tall ancient giant ape materialized behind him. It then bared its fangs at the Undying Old Man.

The giant ape was clutching a stone pillar, preparing to smash it down at any time. Also, the terrifying aura radiating from it caused everyone’s breathings to turn sluggish.

“A grandmaster-level spiritual controller?”

The Undying Old Man’s lips curled a little.

“If you know fear, just scram!”

Lu Xiong berated.

“Ai, I originally didn’t wish to act, but I have no choice because this girl’s teacher is Sun Mo!”

The Undying Old Man sighed.

“Sun Mo?”

Lu Xiong frowned. This name sounded a little familiar.

Sun Mo’s name was just widely known in the great teacher world, so people who were not great teachers might not have heard of him. Lu Xiong found this name familiar because he had heard some great teachers talking about him when he had gone to a restaurant for a meal.

The Undying Old Man had a self-mocking smile on his face.

However, a 3-star great teacher was truly insufficient in terms of prestige. If someone like Secondary Saint Zhou was this girl’s teacher, even a 3-year-old child would know this girl.

“Go and invite Great Teacher Sun to come!”

The Undying Old Man instructed.

“Yes, master!” The middle-aged man left.

“Whose house’s leash is untied, allowing you to come here and bark?”

When Lu Xiong saw that the Undying Old Man was determined to interfere, killing intent rose in his heart.

“Kill him!”

It would create huge trouble to kill someone in the Dragonspirit Manor. But since Lu Xiong had the cube, he didn’t care anymore. After all, this was a battle spoil obtained from solving the second world-class difficulty question.

As long as he understood it, he would surely enter a higher level.

ROAR!

The giant ape howled in anger and took a step forward. The stone pillar in its hand hoisted up, and just when it was about to smash the pillar down, the Undying Old Man turned and stared at it.

Ga!

The giant ape was seemingly immobilized and directly froze on the spot. Its body also started to tremble uncontrollably.

“Eh?” Lu Xiong started. “What are you doing? Crush him!”

The giant ape didn’t move.

“KILL HIM!”

Lu Xiong roared.

This giant ape was something he had summoned from a totem when he had been adventuring in some darkness ruins. It was the battle pet that he relied on the most.

Through these 50 years, this giant ape had torn many of his enemies into pieces and had never failed before. But today, it was actually disobedient?

Putong!

The giant ape knelt.

“Are you a fake grandmaster? Your awareness is actually weaker than a beast? Don’t you know who you cannot offend?”

The middle-aged woman mocked.

“Sir, you are...?”

Lu Xiong changed his term of address.

“Just you alone? You are not qualified to know the name of my master!”

The middle-aged woman coldly snorted

Lu Xiong gritted his teeth. He understood that he had just kicked a steel board. Hence, he didn't dare to stay here anymore and immediately exerted force with his legs, preparing to flee. But after moving three meters away, a powerful surge of spirit pressure gushed forth from that old man.

Boom!

Spirit pressure overflowed.

Lu Xiong was like a fly that was caught by a large hand. He was directly slammed down and couldn't move at all.

At 20 meters around the old man, those spectators who were watching the show were also affected and they were all kneeling.

The powerful spirit pressure was like a thousand-jin rock pressing down on their bodies, wanting to crush their bones.

"D...don't kill me!"

Lu Xiong's expression changed.

This old man could depend on spirit pressure to kill him. Since that was the case, how strong must he be?

"I...I'll give you the secret treasure!"

Lu Xiong was terrified, thinking that the other party wanted to kill him because of the secret treasure.

"Great Teacher Sun will decide whether to kill you or not!"

The Undying Old Man looked at Lu Zhiruo and squeezed out a smile. "Go and take back your item!"

The papaya girl didn't move. She was silly but not stupid. The old man must have helped her because of her teacher. Hence, she didn't want to make her teacher owe this old man a favor.

(Ah, this is troublesome then!)

Lu Zhiruo felt very depressed. She would be able to receive her teacher's praise after deciphering the puzzle. But who knew that there would be troubles arising?

(Damn, who the hell is this Sun Mo?)

Lu Xiong was depressed.

After Sun Mo came to the manor, he was either doing operations or in seclusion, wanting to invent new spirit runes. It was very rare for him to show his face. Also, all the experiments he was participating in were considered major secrets of the manor, and they were strictly classified. Hence, only very few people knew about this.

Not long later, Sun Mo arrived.

Bai Wenzhang accompanied him as well.

The audience who was currently lying on the ground or kneeling had been very unhappy. But after they saw this scene, they were directly shocked and all of them wanted nothing more than to bury their heads in the ground to hide.

(My heavens, this Sun Mo can actually make Dean Bai appear personally?)

At this moment, these people felt so much regret that they wanted to die.

If they knew that the teacher of this girl had so much face, they would have killed Lu Xiong even at the expense of suffering heavy injuries to help her.

When Lu Xiong saw Bai Wenzhang, even his limbs started to tremble.

(It's over, as expected, I have offended a major character I shouldn't have offended.)

"Great Teacher Sun, he was bullying your disciple."

The Undying Old Man had a friendly attitude.

There was no solution. Who told Sun Mo to be a genius?

After reading through Sun Mo's information, the Undying Old Man also retracted his arrogant attitude.

"What's going on?"

Bai Wenzhang questioned with a solemn expression.

A servant of the manor immediately came over and reported the happenings.

He was here as a guard, and his job was to guarantee that no one damaged the metallic floor.

Pak!

Bai Wenzhang immediately sent a slap over and smacked the teeth of the servant off.

"Go get yourself punished and scam out from the manor."

The servant didn't dare to speak. He knelt and thanked Bai Wenzhang for not killing him and immediately fled.

There was a set of rules in the manor. As long as these visitors didn't harm the people of the manor, they could do whatever they wanted to. The servant also followed this rule to do things.

But this time around, the rules were clearly not applicable.

Sun Mo was someone who could make Bai Wenzhang break the rules.

"Your disciple is truly overflowing with talent!" Bai Wenzhang praised.

(She actually solved this puzzle? Impressive!)

"Zhiruo, are you injured?" Sun Mo frowned.

"Teacher..."

Lu Zhiruo lowered her head and had a look of self-reproach on her face. "I stirred trouble for you again."

Sun Mo glanced at Lu Xiong. (Daring to bully my lucky mascot? You must be tired of living.)

"We will give him to you. You can decide how you want to kill him."

The middle-aged woman interrupted. Her underlying meaning was clear. (You have to remember this favor.)

"This is something I obtained after I finished deciphering the second question. You are a robber!"

Lu Xiong knew that there was no use begging for his life. Hence, he decided to go all out and twist white and black.

"Quickly handle the matter!"

Bai Wenzhang urged.

From his point of view, was the identity of the one who deciphered this important?

No, it was not!

"Zhiruo, prove it to him!"

Sun Mo was someone on the side of reason. If he wanted to kill, he would make sure that the person who died was completely convinced.

"Great Teacher Sun, why must you waste time? He is just an ant. It doesn't matter even if you kill him straight."

The Undying Old Man wasn't fond of Sun Mo's style. It was too dogmatic.

"Zhiruo, come and thank the Undying Old Man for his help first!"

Sun Mo knew that the Undying Old Man wanted him to remember this favor.

Bai Wenzhang shook his head and smiled. He patted Sun Mo on his shoulder and indicated for him not to be depressed. For a major character like the Undying Old Man, even if ordinary people wanted to do him a favor, he wouldn't give a damn about them.

"Oh!"

When Lu Zhiruo expressed her thanks, Lu Xiong was stunned.

The Undying Old Man?

One of the five Doyens of the Dark Dawn?

(Damn! Isn't my luck a little too bad today? Let alone a Doyen, just any star general under a Starlord is enough to make me take the initiative to step back. Ai! Indeed, greed has harmed me!)

(But who the hell is this Sun Mo? He can actually make such an impressive major character take the initiative to express good will toward him?)

"Teacher Sun, I'll have to depend on you later."

The Undying Old Man smiled amicably.

“I will do my best.”

Sun Mo wouldn't suffer a disadvantage. There wouldn't be many chances for him to personally operate on a major character like this. He could take the chance to collect some data.

“Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo passed the metallic cube with both hands to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo didn't take it and activated Divine Sight instead.

Myriad Beasts Cube.

“This is the sacrificial divine weapon of a certain powerful tribe in ancient times. With their secret arts, they sealed over tens of thousands of the souls of ancient spirit beasts into the cube. As long as one has the cube, they will be able to casually summon the spirit beasts within to fight as their battle pets. This object truly allows one to control a myriad of beasts!”

“Good item, how did you get it?”

Sun Mo was curious.

Lu Zhiruo hurriedly explained.

“So this is the case!”

Bai Wenzhang was enlightened. After that, he surveyed the papaya girl. “Your perception is really strong!”

Lu Zhiruo scratched her hair, feeling embarrassed at being praised.

“Since he wants to snatch your secret treasure, you should use your secret treasure to kill him!”

Sun Mo instructed.

“Mn!”

Lu Zhiruo inhaled deeply.. She felt no psychological pressure in killing bad people.

Chapter 1060: Boss Sun

Lu Zhiruo didn't like killing, but she understood that bad people mustn't be spared.

Lu Xiong might have the Myriad Beasts Cube, but he didn't know how to use it. However, when the cube was in Lu Zhiruo's hands, she didn't even need to rub it and had instantly understood how to use it.

When she used her heart to listen, she could hear the cries of those ancient spirit beasts. If she wished to summon one, she could simply use her consciousness to communicate with them. After that, their appearances would appear on the metallic surface of the cube.

Upon infusing spirit qi, the beast cube would be able to 'move', and when these small cubes with 'shape' were completely assembled, the ancient spirit beast would be summoned and materialized.

BOOM!

A multi-colored light shot into the sky, so blinding that people couldn't open their eyes. When the light vanished, the surrounding spectators saw a tusk war elephant appearing before them.

Ao!

The war elephant's trunk was lifted as it howled. After that, it charged toward Lu Xiong.

The Undying Old Man wished to see the war elephant's might. Hence, he removed the spirit pressure.

Lu Xiong felt his body lightened and immediately lunged toward Lu Zhiruo. At the same time, the ancient giant ape waved the stone pillar and smashed it toward the war elephant.

He would definitely not be able to escape. Hence, he wanted a hostage.

Bang!

The war elephant's trunk was like a long whip lashing on the stone pillar. After pushing it aside, the trunk swung toward the ape's head.

Its tusk was like the spear of a warrior, ruthlessly piercing into the ape. The elephant then jerked its head and used the giant ape like a spear, tossing it at Lu Xiong.

Lu Xiong rushed forward and arrived before Lu Zhiruo. When he was about to attack, the second spirit battle pet had been successfully summoned by the papaya girl.

Ji!

Amidst the clear cries of a bird, an ancient immortal phoenix shining with a multi-colored glow dashed out. The moment it opened its mouth, lightning blasted out.

Kacha! Kacha!

The blue-colored lightning was in the shape of a tree fork, extending forward.

Lu Xiong's reaction was extremely fast. He directly leaped upward, but the range of the lightning was truly too vast.

Lu Xiong who was being electrocuted didn't die immediately and only felt his body turning numb. This was because Lu Zhiruo was too weak and had no way to unleash the full power of the secret treasure.

"It's over!"

Lu Xiong no longer felt that he could win. He knew he also didn't have a chance to run.

Without realizing it, a spirit wolf had appeared behind him and bit the back of his neck.

"What a powerful secret treasure!"

The Undying Old Man was shocked. He felt like having it.

Although he didn't know the art of spiritual control, it didn't matter to collectors like him. It was all good as long as he possessed it.

"She is very compatible with this secret treasure."

Bai Wenzhang praised.

Although the secret treasure was powerful, Bai Wenzhang had no thoughts of taking it back. From his point of view, secret treasures ought to be given to people suitable for them. Only then would the secret treasures be able to display their greatest value.

Xiao Feng, who rushed over after hearing the news, felt his heart shattering when he saw this scene.

(Teacher, can you not be such a wastrel!? You should leave some treasures for me! Wait a minute, I'm already going to lose the manor, why should I care about a secret treasure?)

Xiao Feng stared at Sun Mo. If there was a way to kill without allowing others to notice, he would have done it.

"I clearly thought it was my miraculous encounter, but why did I feel that I made a mistake?"

Lu Xiong wanted to cry as he was torn apart. Rather than saying it was Lu Zhiruo who killed him, it was more accurate to say that he had no desire to fight as he was frightened to death by the two major characters present, Bai Wenzhang and the Undying Old Man.

With this type of darkness hegemony watching them, who could win?

"Teacher Sun, my operation will depend on you."

The Undying Old Man smiled and bowed slightly.

"Give me three days to read up on your information. After that, you can choose the operation time."

Sun Mo felt no pressure.

The difficulty of this operation wasn't as high as the Eternal Spirit Rune's operation. Moreover, Bai Wenzhang had the treatment plan already.

Sun Mo could just follow the instructions.

Simply speaking, he was just a tool.

When the Undying Old Man saw Bai Wenzhang acting like a lackey, following behind Sun Mo after Sun Mo walked away, he was momentarily speechless. He then hurriedly called out.

"Brother Bai, please wait!"

The Undying Old Man still felt uneasy and wanted to explain in detail.

"You can be 120% assured if Sun Mo is the one in charge!"

Bai Wenzhang consoled him.

However, in order to give Sun Mo a chance to grab onto this super huge thigh, Bai Wenzhang still halted his steps.

“Can Cui Shun`en do the operation?”

The Undying Old Man asked in a low voice. No matter how lousy Cui Shun`en was, he was still at the ancestor level.

“He can!”

Bai Wenzhang cast a glance at the Undying Old Man. “However, no matter how high his skill is, he would at most be able to score 100 marks. But if you let Sun Mo be the main operator, he might achieve 120 or even 150 marks.”

The Undying Old Man fell silent.

He understood what Bai Wenzhang meant. If he himself was a test paper, Cai Shun`en could only score 100 marks out of 100 marks. As for Sun Mo, there were boundless possibilities.

“Let me say a sentence you might not be fond of hearing. Although you are a darkness hegemon and your status is lofty, capable of being picky...if you cause Sun Mo to be annoyed, he will reject you.”

Bai Wenzhang sincerely spoke.

“Sun Mo currently is still young and his fame isn’t that great yet. But if you wait a few more years, Sun Mo will be the boss of the spirit rune world in the Nine Provinces. The one and only. When you see him next time, you might even have to call him Sun-laoshi respectfully!”

(You don’t want to call him that? Don’t expect to get a spirit rune then. People with talent can always do what they want.)

“Alright then. I will hand this life of mine to Sun Mo.”

Although the Undying Old Man had the word ‘undying’ in his title, he was extremely afraid of death in reality.

The operation date was set in the morning six days later.

Sun Mo did his research on a few operation cases and after ascertaining that he was very familiar with them, he continued to learn and discuss with Bai Wenzhang while taking the opportunity to see if he could treat Bai Wenzhang’s body.

...

“Myriad Beasts Cube? What a cool name!”

Xianyu Wei took the cube from Helian Beifang’s hands and cautiously played with it.

“How many spiritual battle pets can this secret treasure summon?”

Qin Yaoguang was curious.

“Not sure, but definitely above 1,000.”

Lu Zhiruo also didn't understand it fully.

"Wow!"

Qin Yaoguang was envious. "Quickly show it to me. Can a phoenix be summoned? How do I do it?"

After holding it, the snacking girl wanted to summon a phoenix, but she was clueless on how to do it.

"Teach me quickly!"

Lu Zhiruo didn't conceal anything and revealed the secret.

"Communicate with the voice? Why don't I hear anything?"

Qin Yaoguang didn't understand.

"In the words of Buddhism, it simply means that you don't have the wisdom root!"

Tantai Yutang spoke teasingly.

"Qi!"

The snacking girl surveyed the cube carefully again before tossing it back to Lu Zhiruo. "This is great then. Zhiruo's combat strength has improved greatly. If she participates in the personal student battle, she might be able to be ranked within the top 100."

"Please address me as 'second senior martial sister!'"

The papaya girl puffed her chest out. (Hmph, I feel very proud now.)

"Aiya, you are just Lu Zhiruo, why are you acting so high and mighty?"

Qin Yaoguang rapped her fingers on Lu Zhiruo's head.

"You mean I'm silly?"

Lu Zhiruo covered her head with her hands in defense and glared at the snacking girl. "Also, you are not allowed to hit my head, or I will become stupid."

"In the personal student battle, it is not permitted to use overly powerful secret treasures, right?"

Xianyu Wei asked doubtfully.

"Naturally. However, Zhiruo is a spiritual controller and this rule doesn't apply to her. Because if a spiritual controller uses an untamed spiritual beast in battle, they will definitely suffer a backlash."

Tantai Yutang was very clear on the rules.

"Similarly, puppeteers can use any puppets they want too."

Jiang Leng added.

These two were rare occupations where the weak could win against the strong.

Actually, poison masters were the same as well, but the Saint Gate didn't state it explicitly because they wouldn't approve a poison master's battle results.

“I’m going to cultivate!”

Lu Zhiruo wanted to hurry up to be clear of all the Myriad Beasts Cube’s effects. Right now, she had a new target. She wanted to help her teacher rise to the 4-star ranking and become a four-time champion.

After the students dispersed, Xiao Feng walked out with a gloomy expression from the shadowy area under the corner of a wall.

“How can something so good be given to outsiders?”

Xiao Feng felt increasingly angry the more he thought about it.

“Do you feel very indignant?”

A voice suddenly echoed out in Xiao Feng’s ears.

“Who?”

Xiao Feng jumped in fright.

“I just feel that it’s unfair. How about it? Do you want me to help you?” That mysterious person teased him.

“Scram out!” Xiao Feng roared.

“Don’t be so anxious, listen to me first.”

A voice-recording stone was tossed toward Xiao Feng.

After that, the conversation of how Bai Wenzhang wanted Sun Mo to inherit the manor was leaked.

“Impossible. My teacher is unrelated to Sun Mo. It’s impossible for him to give the manor to Sun Mo.”

Xiao Feng turned pale.

“However, Sun Mo is outstanding. Nope, he is extremely outstanding.”

The mysterious person teased. “You guys who are the personal students of Dean Bai cannot even be compared to Sun Mo when all of you are added up. So, tell me who will Dean Bai choose?”

Xiao Feng fell silent.

“Cooperate with me and the manor will be yours.”

The mysterious person coaxed.

“What do you want?”

Xiao Feng wasn’t a fool. Why would someone do something that didn’t benefit them?

“I only want that skeleton hidden in the underground treasury.”

The lips of the mysterious person curled. “In any case, you guys having it will merely be a waste of a heavenly treasure. You all don’t know how to exploit it!”

“Your people know?”

Xiao Feng’s heart stirred. He had naturally seen that skeleton before.

“Those who know too much will die. I will only give you three days. If you still reject me, I will choose another person to work with.”

After the mysterious person finished speaking, he left.

Xiao Feng sank into conflict.

...

Six days passed swiftly.

In the operating theater, the Undying Old Man who just lay down stared at Sun Mo and spoke sincerely, “Great Teacher Sun, if the operation is a success and I can gain more time, I will remember your favor forever.”

The other assistants all stared at Sun Mo with envy in their gazes.

This was a favor from the Undying Old Man. It would be equivalent to them hugging a huge leg. If anyone made them unhappy, they could simply ask the huge leg to stomp on that person.

But why was Sun Mo so calm?

But then again, the dean was already his backing.

Maybe Sun Mo didn’t even care for the Undying Old Man’s favor. But a huge leg like this was extremely few in the Nine Provinces. It was always better to have more backing than none.

“Relax, I’m about to begin!”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he used the ancient massaging technique and made the Undying Old Man fall into sleep.

“You better not try anything funny.”

The middle-aged man warned. He and his wife stood at the side and observed Sun Mo attentively. They wanted to supervise this as they were afraid Sun Mo might cause some trouble.

When Li Ziqi heard this, she felt somewhat speechless. (If my teacher wants to play a trick, can you two even understand it?)

The operation started. Two hours later, Xiao Feng rushed in urgently.

“Teacher, something major happened. Wu Li barged into the library and stole many spirit runes away. He even set the place on fire.”

Upon hearing this, everyone felt shocked in their heart.

Why did a traitor suddenly appear?