

Teacher 1121

Chapter 1121: Savage Sun Mo

The condition of the cave was very bad.

There was no bedding to ward off the cold, and the surface of the ground was hard and uneven. If he slept here, Sun Mo felt that his bones might break. What was most troublesome was that his safety was still a question.

Sun Mo didn't dare to enter deep sleep for fear of being eaten by a wild beast.

But during the later part of the night, Sun Mo couldn't endure anymore and gave in to it. When it was about time for dawn to arrive, he was woken by the freezing cold.

Gusts of cold wind blew into the cave.

The bonfire had since long been extinguished, and there was only a weak wisp of black smoke.

"Cough, cough. Should I be thanking these gusts of cold wind?"

Sun Mo felt that his throat was somewhat painful. This was caused by the smoke. If it wasn't for him waking up from the cold, he might have been poisoned to death by carbon monoxide.

There were no products for washing up, so Sun Mo simply rubbed his face with his hands and walked out of the cave.

After that, he wanted to start cursing.

The sky started pouring heavily, the rain flooding everything.

"F*** your mother!"

Sun Mo truly regretted playing this game.

This must be a fraud!

Usually, Sun Mo would steep a cup of tea as he admired the beauty of nature. But now, he hadn't even settled his first meal of the day yet.

Gurgle!

Sun Mo's stomach started grumbling. Hence, he returned to the cave and swept the bonfire pile aside, taking out the bird eggs he had found yesterday.

"Luckily, I was smart enough to leave a few eggs for today's meal."

No one knew when the rain would stop.

If it rained the entire day, he would be down on his luck. So, Sun Mo didn't dare to finish the eggs. He only ate one and lay down after that.

Actually, Sun Mo was feeling very vexed. This ground was completely unsuitable for lying down, but he had no choice but to do so as sitting down would waste his strength.

Although he was very worried about the little sunny egg and lucky mascot, Sun Mo could only force himself not to think of bad things. After that, he wracked his brain to recall those videos he had seen before.

Thankfully, although his strong constitution had been taken away, his knowledge was still present. This was especially so for the 'wilderness survival knowledge' in the videos. His impression of them grew even clearer now.

"If I want to continue surviving, food is the most important resource, followed by a water source!"

Sun Mo analyzed the current situation.

"After that, I need a safe place to lodge. I will be able to use that place as my camp, and as I find food daily, I can continue to probe the way.

"No matter when it comes to hunting or for self-protection, tools are definitely needed. This is also the greatest advantage humans have over beasts."

"I can craft a few bamboo spears first. I will use a bonfire to ignite the spearheads, carbonizing them while I grind them, and then I'll be able to use them. However, crafting such weapons is a very high drain on my physical strength. Moreover, the range isn't long and the killing might isn't great enough."

Sun Mo's current constitution was only slightly stronger than the average adult. So, it would be for the best if he avoided clashing against wild beasts in close combat.

"Crafting stone axes requires good-quality stone and a lot of time to grind it. I can only do this after I have sufficient food reserves. As for stone hammers, they are easy to make, but they are too heavy and inconvenient to carry around. So, for a comprehensive balance, a bow and arrows are still the most optimal."

If it wasn't for him watching the videos of some guy from Australia in his previous world, Sun Mo wouldn't have chosen to craft bow and arrows. Because from his knowledge, crafting such a weapon required a lot of time and labor.

But that guy managed to collect all materials needed from the wilderness and only took half a day to create the weapons.

In the morning, the rain lightened up.

Hunting in the rain was simply torturous. However, Sun Mo had no choice. Even if he didn't manage to hunt any prey, he had to gather the materials for crafting the bow and arrows first.

Sun Mo followed the path yesterday and went to the places where he had placed traps.

On the way there, he used tree bark and vines to make a pair of straw sandals, or his feet would surely be pricked.

It was very misty. The heavy rain had damaged the simple and crude traps, so Sun Mo didn't manage to catch anything.

Ah!

Sun Mo roared in depression and launched a kick at the large tree beside him. After that, he gave up because his straw sandals might be damaged.

Also, his roar might attract ferocious beasts.

“Isn’t it good to tour the Qinhuai River with beauties?”

Sun Mo scolded himself as an idiot for participating in this game while he set a trap.

Since the quality was insufficient, he would make do with quantity then.

In any case, Sun Mo placed his traps in all possible routes where wild beasts might pass through.

After probing, Sun Mo saw a type of birch. He used stones to hack those trees that were about a baby arm’s thick and brought the wood back.

They could be used to make spears and the body of the bow.

The bowstring was simple as it could be made from tree bark. However, in order to have a better range, Sun Mo chose the bark from a type of mulberry tree.

He chose those little trees whose bark wasn’t too thick and had a little greenish tint to them. After peeling the bark, he then separated them to get thumb-sized thick fibers.

Despite being busy for a day, Sun Mo didn’t manage to hunt any beasts. He could only depend on berries and wild fruits to assuage his hunger. He also ate some mushrooms.

Sun Mo’s wealthy botany knowledge allowed him to live easily in the forest. He didn’t need to worry that he might consume poisonous herbs.

At night, Sun Mo sat beside the bonfire and was grinding a stone, preparing to use it as a knife. Beside him, a simple wooden structure had the tree trunk and bark drying on it.

During the third dawn, the sunlight shone brightly.

Sun Mo stretched himself and headed right into the hills.

Very good, there was a dead animal caught hanging in his sixth trap. It was fat and furry, resembling a squirrel.

Sun Mo used the vine to tie the creature up, hanging it from his belt, and continued hunting. Because he didn’t have any available weapon on hand, he focused on plucking wild fruits and raiding bird nests.

“Speaking of which, where should I get edible salt?”

Seeing the darkening light when he looked at the sky, Sun Mo was filled with worry.

After a few more days, if he wasn’t able to consume salt, his constitution would grow weaker and weaker.

Seeing the cave in his vision, Sun Mo’s tense feelings relaxed.

(The feeling of returning home is so good!)

Sun Mo sighed ruefully. After he arrived at the cave entrance, he cautiously glanced at the plant ash he had sprinkled on the ground earlier. There were footprints on it, and this immediately caused him to hold his breath as his muscles tensed.

“There’s someone!”

Sun Mo immediately hid at the side and looked at the cave.

He sprinkled the plant ash for the sake of making a warning sign.

If wild beasts walked over them, they would leave behind footprints. However, Sun Mo didn’t expect that there would be a human.

“Could it be Xinhui and the others?”

Sun Mo placed the squirrel on his belt, the bird eggs, wild fruits, and mushrooms down. He carried a wooden spear and stealthily entered the cave.

Crackle! Crackle!

This was the sound of firewood burning.

When Sun Mo left, he kept the tinder here. Evidently, the tinder was now being ignited by someone, creating the bonfire.

There was a bend in the cave.

Sun Mo paused before the bend and tried to differentiate the location of the source of sound within. After that, he was like a hunting leopard and charged in.

“Oh no!”

Sun Mo was badly shocked as he didn’t see anyone. However, there was a person behind him rushing over. The run kicked up a gust of wind that was quite cool to the feel.

He got ambushed!

Sun Mo didn’t turn to meet the attack. Instead, he exerted force with his legs and continued rushing forward. At the same time, he changed his direction and charged toward the left, evading any possible long-range attack from his back.

Swish!

Sun Mo’s right hand grabbed the wooden spear. He flipped it to face the back and pierced out.

Ignoring whether he could hit his opponent or not, it was good enough to disrupt them first.

“Teacher!”

A voice filled with surprise rang out.

“Zhiruo?”

Sun Mo hurriedly retracted his hands. After that, when he turned his head, he saw a girl lunging into his embrace.

Bang!

“Boohoo, teacher, I missed you so much!”

The papaya girl cried and hugged Sun Mo tightly.

“Are you alright?”

Sun Mo stroked the lucky mascot’s hair and heaved a sigh of relief. After that, he felt awkward. This was because in the game, no one had any clothes.

Sun Mo was merely wearing a straw skirt, and Lu Zhiruo was roughly the same as well. Now that he was hugged by the papaya girl, the sensation was extremely clear.

“Zhiruo, release me!”

Sun Mo hurriedly instructed.

“No, I no longer want to be separated from Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo shook her head and hugged Sun Mo even more tightly.

“Let me go first!”

Sun Mo felt a headache.

(I’m not Liu Xiahui, if you keep pressing into me, my little brother will stand up!)

After persuading her in every way possible, Sun Mo finally got Lu Zhiruo to release him. After that, he headed out to collect his harvest.

“Oh, there are small animals to eat!”

Lu Zhiruo applauded happily as her stomach grumbled.

“How did you survive these three days?”

Sun Mo hurriedly roasted the bird eggs.

“After I entered the game, I failed to see any of you guys so I started searching. Two days ago, I slept in a tree hole. Yesterday, I spent my night in a cave. Whenever I’m hungry, I’ll eat some wild fruits.”

Given Lu Zhiruo’s intellect, she had never even thought about survival. Rather, she was trying her best to find Sun Mo and the others as soon as possible.

Fortunately, her luck wasn’t bad. If not, she would be finished in at most five or six days.

Surviving in the wilderness required one to do their utmost to make use of their first few days where their strength was at the max.

“How did you obtain this stone dagger?”

Sun Mo furrowed his brows.

On Lu Zhiruo, other than a straw skirt, there was a stone dagger slightly above a foot long. He didn't feel that the papaya girl was able to create and sharpen such a tool.

"Oh, I found it in the cave where I slept."

Lu Zhiruo passed the stone dagger to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo received it and the more he looked, the tighter his brows were furrowed

(Damn! Could the background of this game be set in the stone age where savages are everywhere? In that case, what's the condition to clear the game? Leading primitive savages toward the bronze era?)

The stone dagger was very sharp. Sun Mo first washed and removed the organs of the little animals before he used a wooden structure to tie them above a bonfire, roasting them. After that, he took this time to make the body of the bow.

He first split the log from the center before cutting it 1.5 meters long. He then ground and polished the 'bow arms' on both sides to guarantee that the center was thick, while the two sides were smooth.

This sounded simple, but Sun Mo spent a total of three hours on it. After that, he started to knead the dried tree bark into a bowstring.

"Teacher, do you really want to make a bow and arrows?"

Lu Zhiruo was curious.

"Mn!"

After hearing Sun Mo's definite reply, although Lu Zhiruo knew she shouldn't doubt her teacher, she felt that this was very unscientific.

Such a simple and crude bow wouldn't even be able to kill rabbits, right?

The bow was ready. What was next were the arrows. Sun Mo selected two-inches long branches that were perfectly straight and had the thickness of an index finger.

Actually, for the sake of stability, he should still put feathers at the end of the arrows, but Sun Mo didn't manage to capture any bird species. So, he could only give it up for now.

When Lu Zhiruo opened her eyes in the morning, she saw that Sun Mo had created a quiver from the remaining bark, and it was currently filled with a total of 12 arrows.

"Eat the eggs and meat. It's time for us to go hunting"

Sun Mo smiled.

After seeing his lucky mascot, the loneliness in Sun Mo's heart faded away.

"Teacher, you should eat. I'm not hungry!"

Lu Zhiruo shook her head.

She understood that it was best to let the person responsible for hunting fill their belly first.

Lu Zhiruo understood that it was very difficult to survive in this vast expanse of hills. So, even a mushroom was precious.

“Eat!”

Sun Mo’s attitude became forceful. “Don’t be afraid. From today onward, we will have an inexhaustible amount of wild game to eat.”

Chapter 1122: Anthropoid Ape Sun Mo

During the fourth day, Sun Mo encountered the papaya girl. However, it seemed that they had used up all their luck. There was no prey caught in the 16 traps.

“Luckily, I have a bow and arrows now.”

Sun Mo had tested the bow and arrows. Although the deviation of the arrows was pretty large, Sun Mo was ultimately a grandmaster-level archer. He could guarantee that there was an 80% chance of him being able to hit his target when he shot within 30 meters.

Woosh~

A wooden arrow flew out and shot the neck of a rabbit. It twitched a little and stopped moving.

“Oh, yay!”

The papaya girl cheered and ran over to pick up the rabbit. After using a rope to tie it properly, she hung it from her waist.

“Teacher, your bow and arrows are really good to use. Can you make one set for me?”

Lu Zhiruo asked and passed the arrow back to Sun Mo.

(Ai! I really shouldn’t have doubted Teacher! Even a wooden rod in his hands can become a divine weapon containing boundless might.)

At this moment, Sun Mo’s position in the papaya girl’s heart had reached an unprecedented height.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo didn’t mind it. Even if Lu Zhiruo wasn’t able to shoot accurately, she could become a portion of psychological pressure if there was a need to use a battle strategy.

During the evening, Sun Mo and Lu Zhiruo returned to the cave. They could finally eat their fill.

Today, they had hunted a total of three wild pheasants, two rabbits, and looted over 20 bird eggs from six nests. This was enough for them to eat for a week.

“We will explore further tomorrow.”

Sun Mo asked Lu Zhiruo to sleep early, while he made a set of bow and arrows for her. At the same time, he used the grease of the food to bind the bird feathers onto the tail-end of the arrows.

During the second morning, the two of them brought five days worth of rations and set off, beginning their first deep exploration.

Lu Zhiruo tossed a branch up in the air and after it landed, the notched side was pointing toward the west.

“Teacher, why don’t you choose another path?”

Lu Zhiruo was worried she might lead them to a bad place.

“No need, let’s head in the direction you picked.”

Sun Mo was clearer than anyone else how unlucky he was.

The two of them walked and rested. When afternoon came, other than meeting a leopard, they didn’t encounter any large-sized beasts. On the contrary, they could hunt various small animals.

Now, Lu Zhiruo’s waist was already filled with prey. From far, it would look as though she was wearing a leather skirt.

Because of the tall trees in the dense forest, the sky seemed to darken faster than usual.

When evening came, Sun Mo suddenly heard a loud roar.

It was so loud that birds and beasts fled rapidly in all directions.

Yet, Sun Mo felt his spirits stirring.

“Let’s go!”

The tiger’s roar was filled with anger. Maybe the king of a hundred beasts was currently fighting against some other large-type ferocious beasts. If that was the case, Sun Mo felt that he might be able to benefit from hiding in the shadows.

Ten minutes later, Sun Mo’s vision opened up and he saw a huge lake.

So, that tiger was driving the other wild beasts that were drinking the water away.

Sun Mo hid by the underbrush and saw a white ferocious tiger slowly walking away. Behind it, there was the corpse of a brown bear lying near the lake.

“We can eat bear paws tonight.”

Sun Mo was very happy. He suppressed his feelings of agitation and after waiting for ten minutes more, confirming that the white tiger had truly left, he then walked toward the brown bear’s corpse.

Swish~

Sun Mo took out the stone dagger.

Lu Zhiruo knew her combat strength was low. So, she had passed her sharpest weapon to Sun Mo.

“The bear’s skin isn’t bad. We can make two leather shirts with more remaining to spare.”

Sun Mo squatted beside the bear corpse. Just when he wanted to act, the brown bear suddenly lifted its arm and smacked its paw over.

Hu~

The smack was extremely powerful, strong enough to open mountains and crack rocks.

“Damn, it’s feigning death!”

Sun Mo jumped in fright. His face was almost torn off, and there were now three scratches on it. If his reaction had been slightly slower, his entire head would have been knocked off.

It was inadvisable to go closer. Sun Mo pulled on his bow and wanted to shoot it to death.

“Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo grabbed Sun Mo’s arm. “It’s so pitiful, can you let it go?”

Sun Mo frowned.

Roar!

The brown bear roared at Sun Mo, wanting to scare him away.

“It is a mummy bear that just gave birth. If it dies, the baby bear will also die for sure.”

Lu Zhiruo pleaded.

“There’s still a baby bear?”

Honestly speaking, if it wasn’t for the lucky mascot’s pure and innocent gaze, Sun Mo really wanted to say something like ‘Let us go capture the baby bear so we can use it as food reserve.’

“You don’t have to be afraid. My teacher is very kind, he won’t hurt you.”

Lu Zhiruo spoke with the brown bear and slowly moved closer to it. She waved the herbs in her hands.

“Look, I have some medicinal herbs that can help you staunch your bleeding!”

These herbs were something Sun Mo picked on the way here.

The papaya girl picked up two stones nearby and crushed the herbs. After that, she applied them to the bear’s neck as there was a huge wound there.

The white tiger was already full. When it had come for a drink, it had seen the brown bear, and that was why a fight had occurred. To the tiger, this was the territory that it had marked with its pee. All intruders had to die.

Luckily, the tiger wasn’t hungry, or the brown bear would have died for sure.

As Lu Zhiruo took care of the bear, Sun Mo started to explore the lake.

There were fish and shrimp inside. Sun Mo could make a grass enclosing frame and place it in the waters to catch them.

Also, since there was a water source, there would be a large number of wild beasts gathering here. It would be much easier for him to find food.

Sun Mo saw a group of deers and a bunch of wild ducks. In shallower waters not far away, he even saw many wild birds.

“Indeed, water is the origin of life!”

Sun Mo was very happy.

From the cave to this place, they needed a two-day journey. It was too far. Hence, Sun Mo decided to just stay near here.

The only regret was that he hadn’t discovered salt.

Just as Sun Mo was pondering over whether he should capture a deer to use as his mount, Lu Zhiruo’s nervous screams suddenly rang out.

“Teacher, there’s a wild boar!”

Sun Mo immediately chased after it.

A pair of tusks came out from the bushes. This was a wild boar the size of a small mountain. It was currently staring at Lu Zhiruo and the brown bear.

The mummy bear bared its teeth and let out a low growl from its throat.

Lu Zhiruo took a throwing spear and tossed it. Sadly, this item wouldn’t be able to pierce the thick hide of the wild boar’s body.

“Zhiruo, flee!”

The moment Sun Mo saw the boar, he no longer wanted to fight.

Wild boars would rub their bodies against pine trees, and after their fur was coated with rosin, they would roll around stones, grass, and mud. And after a long time, a hard shell would form over their bodies.

Other than its eyes and underbelly skin, the wild boar’s body had no other flaws.

Right now, Sun Mo was wielding a primitive bow. There was basically no way he could penetrate the boar’s defense.

“But what about the mummy bear?”

Lu Zhiruo was conflicted.

“We have done our best. Let’s just let it to its fate!”

Sun Mo was helpless and aimed his arrow at the boar’s eyes.

Woosh~

The wooden arrow shot out.

Roar!

The wild boar roared in a low voice and evaded it. At the next instant, a second arrow shot into its nose.

Sadly, the arrow wasn't strong enough to penetrate its flesh.

Roar!

The wild boar charged.

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

Sun Mo unleashed a series of arrows that kept striking at the boar's head. However, the killing prowess was too weak. It lasted until the boar got close to the bear before an arrow finally shot into its eyes.

Ji!

The wild boar screamed in misery. Due to the injury, when it knocked into the bear, it wasn't able to block the paw strike from the bear and was sent flying.

The wild boar struggled a little. It climbed up and looked at the bear and Sun Mo before retreating into the forest.

It wanted to grab the corpse but didn't expect to ram its toes into a steel board.

"Teacher, quickly save it. Mummy bear is about to die!"

Lu Zhiruo saw the wound on the brown bear growing worse and worse.

Chapter 1123: Primitive Tribe, Mysterious Totem!

Beside the lake, the smell of blood assailed their nostrils.

"Even if I want to save it, I have no tools to do so."

Even the cleverest housewife couldn't cook without rice.

The bear's bone wasn't broken, but it had many bite wounds and Sun Mo needed to staunch its bleeding and sew its wounds. However, Sun Mo didn't have any thread or needle.

"I know Teacher will definitely be able to do it!"

Lu Zhiruo felt blind worship toward Sun Mo.

"I'll give it a try then!"

Sun Mo placed his hands on the bear's wound.

With no spirit qi, the effect of the ancient massaging technique was greatly reduced. Let alone not being able to summon the genie, even for staunching bleeding, Sun Mo had to continuously press down on the blood vessel.

In any case, it was better than nothing.

“Check the surroundings and see if there are any dragonblood grass and green thorns. Oh right, if you run into grass mushrooms, pluck some as well.”

Sun Mo instructed. “But do not run off too far!”

“Mn!”

Lu Zhiruo immediately did as instructed.

...

After stopping the bleeding, Sun Mo applied medicinal herbs and fed it water. He was kept busy all the way until the evening before he finally had time to take a break.

There was no time to find a cave to stay now. They could only rest beside the lake tonight.

Although the brown bear was close to death, it was still a ferocious beast and its threatening aura was still there. So, before that white tiger came to drink from the lake tomorrow, this place should be safe.

“Eat some!”

Sun Mo tossed a cooked pheasant to the bear.

The brown bear sniffed. Because the cooked food was too near, it scalded its nose and this caused it to immediately roar in pain.

“Let me help you!”

Lu Zhiruo ran over and helped to tear the meat into slices before feeding them into the bear’s mouth.

“Zhiruo, can you communicate with it?”

Sun Mo was curious.

He knew beast taming techniques but without spirit qi, there wouldn’t be a good effect.

“Mn, I roughly know what it is saying.”

The papaya girl nodded and this caused Sun Mo to be extremely shocked.

Because they were in the desolate wilderness with dangers all around them, Sun Mo didn’t have the mood for idle chat. Therefore, he got Lu Zhiruo to rest quickly, as they needed to swap shifts for guard duty in the latter part of the night.

When dawn arrived, Sun Mo was shocked away by a heavy booming sound.

“What’s going on?”

Sun Mo stared into the distance and saw some birds flying away due to shock, rising into the sky.

That bear also lifted its head to look and revealed a heavy expression.

Sun Mo placed the remaining roasted pheasants from yesterday on the bonfire to heat it up. He then took out a few bird eggs from the ashes and split them with Lu Zhiruo.

After that, he helped the bear change the medication and left behind two wild pheasants for it.

“Brown bear, we have done our utmost. Whether you can live on or not, that will have to depend on your constitution.”

Sun Mo packed his stuff and prepared to set off. He naturally wouldn't want to waste too much of his time on a bear.

“It should be able to live.”

Lu Zhiruo was very happy. The constitution of the bear was truly very good, and its wounds had formed a scab.

Ao!

The bear was no longer filled with hostility. Instead, it lifted a claw and pointed at the west.

“What do you mean?” Sun Mo laughed. “Are you asking us to head there?”

The bear couldn't understand Sun Mo's words, but Lu Zhiruo was here as a translator.

“It says that there's a human village over there.”

Lu Zhiruo translated.

“Thanks!”

Sun Mo set off, however, there was a heavy feeling in his heart. In the stone era where resources were rare, humans who were living should be savages. To them, he was food.

Moreover, even if he wasn't eaten, it was unknown whether they could even communicate with each other.

After walking for over an hour, the two of them saw a tattered village. The houses were all round-shaped and made from rocks and stones. Several stone houses had even collapsed.

“There's no one!”

Lu Zhiruo was disappointed. It was clear with a single glance that it had been a long time since people inhabited the village. But even so, Sun Mo was still very cautious as he silently entered the village.

The village was very large, and the distance from the eastern end to the western end was over 1,000 meters. There were no corpses or any traces of a slaughter. Many of the stone houses had collapsed because no one took care of them for years.

Sun Mo walked one round around the village and discovered an altar in the northern direction.

The altar was very simple. It consisted of eight large columns with mysterious diagrams engraved on them, and they were buried in the soil in a certain formation. Among them, three were already broken.

Sun Mo moved closer to the totem pillars and to see if he could understand something from them.

Sadly, he was clueless.

“Let’s go!”

An hour later, Sun Mo was prepared to leave.

“Teacher, let’s check this place carefully again. That mummy bear said that there’s good stuff here!”

Lu Zhiruo’s eyes were very bright. “Maybe, there might be treasures buried here!”

“How would a bear know if there really is a treasure?”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes. He mentally mused that if there were good stuff, it would surely be the altar. However, he had wasted quite a lot of time when he headed over to check them earlier.

Usually speaking, there must be wealthy people or people with high statuses in the village. The houses they resided in would also be larger. So, Sun Mo chose the largest stone house and entered it.

This stone house was the size of half a basketball court. There was nothing here. However, Sun Mo wasn’t in a hurry and he slowly prodded the ground with his spear.

“Oh right, maybe there’s a basement.”

Lu Zhiruo realized this in hindsight and also started prodding the ground.

Five minutes later, the two of them shifted their locations to the second-largest stone house. Sadly, they didn’t manage to find anything.

“Let’s leave!”

Sun Mo lost his patience.

“I believe that the mummy bear won’t lie to me.”

Lu Zhiruo was determined. She then entered the stone house at the side.

Sun Mo stared at the sky, and he was contemplating so much, feeling so much worry that he wanted to pull all his hair out.

What exactly was the condition to clear the game?

Sun Mo didn’t smoke but at this moment, he really wanted to smoke a cigarette to relax.

“Teacher, come quickly!”

The papaya girl’s shout interrupted Sun Mo’s thoughts.

Swish~

Sun Mo dashed into the stone house and saw a hole on the ground.

“Teacher, there’s really a basement!”

The papaya girl was very excited.

“...”

As expected of the lucky mascot. Her luck was incomparable.

He lit a torch and shone it into the basement.

Using the illumination provided, Lu Zhiruo felt somewhat disappointed when she saw that the basement wasn't big. Even if there were treasures, there couldn't be many.

"Wait for me here!"

Sun Mo instructed and jumped down.

On the left side of the basement, there were over ten beast skin bags that were the height of half a human, and a few of them were already broken. Various types of grains that Sun Mo didn't know the name of flowed out.

Sun Mo immediately opened two other sacks for a look.

Rice grains could be considered rations. These must have been kept for many years, and their taste must have deteriorated. But at this moment, they could fill their bellies.

"There's 50 jin of rice grains in a bag. There are a total of 16 bags here, and after removing the rotten ones, we should still have over 500 jins of rice. If there's just the two of us eating, this would be enough for us to eat for a year."

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief.

In this era, rice was life. At the very least, they didn't need to worry about starving to death because they failed to hunt prey.

Beside the bags with rice, there were beast-skin sacks that were tied up with ropes that had frayed from age. Even if one didn't use much force, it was easy to break them.

The sacks were all filled with weapons.

"Teacher, what are in the sacks?"

Lu Zhiruo was curious.

"You should come down and see."

"Wow, a stone blade!"

Lu Zhiruo jumped down and happily cried out after seeing a stone blade of about three feet long in Sun Mo's hands.

This stone blade was a creation of the highest-skilled stonemason of this village. Because it was coated in animal grease, it was very well maintained. Even now, it was very sharp.

Naturally, even if this item was no longer sharp, Sun Mo could just use a grindstone to sharpen it. After all, the most precious aspect of stone blades lay in the stone material that the stonemason had chosen to use.

If it wasn't for this unexpected windfall, Sun Mo wouldn't have a weapon for at least three years.

“Nice!”

Sun Mo took a stone blade and cut the air twice. It felt very comfortable.

“There are 30 of them, and there are more than ten knives here.”

Lu Zhiruo was taking count of their spoils and was smiling happily.

Other than blades and knives, there were also bows. However, their bowstring made from ox tendons had almost rotted. Fortunately, there was a sack filled with over 300 arrows and this caused Sun Mo to feel joy bubbling in his heart.

If he coated these with poison, their killing prowess would surely be very great.

The remaining items were five handaxes, two stone hammers, some spearheads, and ten slingshots. However, the slings had rotted away.

“We have profited greatly!”

Sun Mo happily hung the stone blade on his belt. He would already be extremely happy even if they only found this stone blade, let alone this many.

“Let’s have porridge tonight!”

Sun Mo immediately decided to treat this place as their stronghold. Just when he wanted to repack the weapons, the sound of a dog barking drifted into his ears.

“A wild dog?”

Sun Mo’s face was filled with joy. Just when he wanted to ask Lu Zhiruo if she could capture the hunting dog, a whistle suddenly rang out and this caused Sun Mo’s expression to change.

A savage?

(Damn, that’s not a wild dog; it’s one that was tamed and trained.)

“You wait here for me!”

Sun Mo instructed in a low voice and climbed out from the basement. He hid behind the stone door and peeked out.

A youth clad in beast skin was currently heading in the northern direction.

“Is he going to the altar?”

Sun Mo observed.

The youth had a bow and two quivers with him. There was a stone blade strapped to his left and right waist, and both his left and right legs had a scabbard with a dagger tied around them.

He was carrying a basket with various herbs and the corpse of a roe deer.

Because the youth would come here frequently, he knew that it had been a very long time since anyone came to this abandoned village. This was why he wasn't wary at all. In fact, he was even humming a tune.

Ultimately, he sat beside the altar. He took a twig and copied the diagrams on the altar onto the ground.

Sun Mo didn't dare to get close. Half an hour passed before that hunting dog felt bored and decided to leave this area.

"Chance!"

Sun Mo held a bow in his hands and snuck over.

The youth was too immersed in his contemplation and basically didn't sense anyone getting close.

Sun Mo originally wanted to first injure the savage's leg. Now, he decided to skip all the trouble and directly placed his stone blade next to the youth's neck. Only then did the youth finally react.

"Don't move or I'll kill you!"

Sun Mo roared in a low voice.

Sadly, their languages didn't match.

The youth jumped up violently. His right hand grabbed the stone blade to prevent it from cutting his throat, while his other hand shot toward Sun Mo's stomach.

By doing so, his right hand might be crippled, but the youth didn't seem to care.

"Damn!"

Sun Mo cursed and twisted his body, avoiding the savage youth's attack. At the same time, he aimed a punch at the savage's head.

Bang!

The savage suffered a blow and his head felt somewhat giddy. However, he forcibly endured it and ferociously punched out at Sun Mo.

Bang! Bang!

Sun Mo suffered two blows to his stomach. He felt that his guts were almost going to break from the impact.

"I should have injured one of his legs earlier."

Sun Mo regretted it. However, now was not the time to show mercy. He turned his wrist and then continued on with the momentum, cutting down at the savage's shoulder.

Swish~

The beast-hide shirt was cut, and a wound opened on his body.

The savage didn't even blink. However, because he was injured, there was a change in his movements. Sun Mo took the chance and struck out twice more with his stone blade, aiming for the savage's body.

Swish~

Upon realizing he was not a match for Sun Mo, the savage wanted to flee. However, Sun Mo used the back of the stone blade to whack the savage's neck, causing him to faint.

Woof! Woof!

When the hunting dog heard the commotion, it ran over.

Sun Mo aimed his bow.

Woosh~

An arrow shot out and pierced the chest of the dog, causing it to roll over on the ground.

...

After Hui Shi woke up, he felt his head being very heavy. He subconsciously tried to rub it, yet he discovered that he was tied up.

"You are awake now?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

Woof! Woof!

The hunting dog barked and bared its teeth at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo lifted a stone and tossed it over.

Bang!

"If you bark again, I'm going to roast you tonight!"

Sun Mo berated.

If it wasn't for Lu Zhiruo pleading mercy, Sun Mo would have killed this dog.

"Who are you? This is the hunting area of our Gray Rock Tribe. All intruders must die!"

Hui Shi roared.

"Teacher, what is he saying?"

Lu Zhiruo couldn't understand.

Sun Mo kneaded his glabella and felt somewhat rueful. No wonder all those people couldn't clear the game. Damn, the NPC was talking in the ancient Nine Provinces language. Only a few people would understand them.

"You are now my captive. If you don't want to be eaten, you have to honestly answer my questions!"

Sun Mo used the ancient language and threatened him.

The savage youth clearly didn't understand his position. He was still shouting and roaring at Sun Mo. There was no solution to this. Sun Mo could only punish him.

Sun Mo picked up a wooden rod and smashed it ferociously on the savage's skull.

"Now, can we converse properly?"

Sun Mo squatted beside the savage and used his wooden rod to prod his face.

"I won't betray my tribe."

The savage had an unyielding character.

"Good!"

Sun Mo smiled. "In that case, do you like being roasted or stewed? Let me clarify first, I don't like eating sashimi-style. Oh, You don't know what sashimi is? It means slicing off your meat bit by bit and dipping it into sauces before I eat it."

The expression of the savage didn't change at all.

After being captured by those from the Red Rock Tribe, the captives would usually end up being eaten.

"Fine, I'll eat your dog first." Sun Mo chortled.

"Don't eat my dog!" the savage shouted.

"Haha!"

Sun Mo was happy. The savage wasn't scheming at all?

Since the weakness had been spotted, it would be easier for him to do the interrogating later.

This youth was from the Grey Rock Tribe. They were the owner of this lake and the area around, ranging several tens of miles.

The tribe wasn't large. They had a total of 500 to 600 people, and they usually made their living by hunting. Their smallest hunting group would consist of about ten members before they moved out.

"What are you doing here alone then?" Sun Mo continued to ask. "Is there anything strange about that altar?"

The youth didn't want to answer.

"I can only say sorry to your dog if you still refuse to answer."

Sun Mo coldly snorted.

Under threat, the youth unwillingly divulged the secret to Sun Mo.

So, this abandoned village was the Grey Rock Tribe's previous location. A prophet had told them that a huge calamity was coming and they should relocate themselves, or their tribe might be annihilated.

Some people trusted the prophet and left with him. Some others didn't believe him and had chosen to remain here.

"The prophet is very strong. His witchcraft is extremely powerful."

When he mentioned the prophet, the youth had a look of worship on his face. "It's said that the secret of witchcraft lies in the tribe totem. I wish to learn it."

This savage wished to become his tribe's prophet.

"Witchcraft?"

Sun Mo's eyes brightened. Could he learn that then?

Chapter 1124: Comprehending Witchcraft, the Style of a Prophet!

Although Hui Shi was a savage, he wasn't stupid. When he saw Sun Mo's expression, he knew that this fellow whose origins were unknown was thinking about his tribe's witchcraft.

(Sadly, you won't be able to learn it!)

"Teacher, he's smirking!"

The papaya girl instantly reported this.

"You are smirking because you think I won't be able to learn the witchcraft, right?"

Sun Mo's tone was very prideful, and he intentionally allowed a hint of contempt to seep into his voice.

"Hehe, that's only something prophets can learn!"

Hui Shi mocked. "Whoever can learn it will become the prophet."

In the hearts of savages, prophets were wise men, and they were the most intelligent people in the tribe. Without prophets, any tribe would surely decline and fall.

"In that case, your prophet is a selfish man!"

Sun Mo's expertise in the ancient Nine Provinces Language became increasingly proficient the more he used them. "Why didn't he teach it to the young people of the tribe?"

"Don't speak nonsense, our prophet is very generous!"

When Hui Shi heard this, he grew anxious. "It is us who failed to learn it!"

"Ah, so it's you guys who're stupid!"

Sun Mo was enlightened.

"We are also not stupid. Before the prophet could impart the complete knowledge to us, he was killed by people from the Red Rock Tribe."

Hui Shi explained. When he spoke until here, his expression grew heavy and desolated.

Without a prophet, the tribe would surely be finished.

This was also why Hui Shi would always come here to comprehend the ancestral totems every time during his free time.

He wanted to become the new prophet of the tribe.

“What is the Red Rock Tribe? Your opponent?”

Sun Mo frowned. It was so troublesome.

“A tribe that prays to the Fire God.”

Just when the sound of Hui Shi’s voice faded, two heavy booming sounds echoed from a location far away.

Boom! Boom!

“Do you know what the sound is?”

Sun Mo asked.

“The Fire God is venting his anger!”

Hui Shi stared into the distance and his expression grew even more unsightly. “Damn, the Red Rock Tribe is starting their hunt again. Only by contributing sacrificial offerings would they be able to calm the anger of the Fire God!”

“Fire God?”

Sun Mo felt a headache. (Can you speak of a new term?)

If the gods in the primitive era truly had indescribable and mysterious powers, he might as well just choose to lie down and die.

Luckily, given Sun Mo’s masterful questioning, the savage revealed everything he knew.

After all, in this era, there were no such things as technique interrogation. The savage basically didn’t know how to defend against this.

The so-called Fire God was actually just a volcano.

The Red Rock Tribe lived beneath the volcano, so they treated the Fire God as their totem. When they saw the volcano erupting, they thought that it was because the Fire God was angry. Hence, they would contribute various sacrificial offerings, including living humans from the Gray Rock Tribe in hopes that the Fire God could calm its anger.

“That prophet was correct. You guys should have relocated long ago!”

Sun Mo roughly understood now.

The doomsday prophecy that was spoken by the prophet of the Gray Rock Tribe probably had a connection with this volcano.

As the Earth crust moved, a dead volcano might become a live one and would erupt forth with magma. Hence, no matter how many sacrificial offerings were given, it would be useless.

Hui Shi grew silent. This wasn't something he could understand.

Back then, their ancestors were those who remained of the chieftain's line of descent.

"Can you tell me more about your tribe's witchcraft?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

Lu Zhiruo crushed some herbs and applied them to the hunting dog's wound. This scene also caused the wariness in the savage's heart to be reduced by quite a bit.

"The witchcraft of our tribe can allow a human to transform into various types of birds and beasts, galloping through the world and flying through the sky. During combat, we can transform into a giant elephant, a tiger, or a wolf. When playing, we can transform into various birds of prey to plunder the sky."

Hui Shi was proud.

"Actually, I know those things too!"

Sun Mo chortled. When the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture was trained to the absolute limits, the practitioner could become a giant dragon.

"I don't believe it. Why don't you transform and show me?"

The savage snorted in disdain.

"Can one transform after comprehending the totems?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Yup!"

Hui Shi nodded.

"If you want to lie, can you make things sound more real? By replying so quickly, even if I were an idiot, I wouldn't believe you."

Sun Mo was speechless.

Hui Shi didn't want to say anything, but Sun Mo was holding his beloved dog hostage. Hence, he could only choose to compromise.

"In any case, you won't be able to comprehend anything!"

Hui Shi was very calm.

If one wanted to learn this transformation witchcraft, one had to grasp the secrets of the totems. Moreover, they had to be accompanied by prayers to their ancestors. The people of the tribe knew the ancestral prayers, but they only understood a tiny bit of these diagrams.

Before the prophet could finish teaching them, he was already killed by the people from the Red Rock Tribe.

Sun Mo originally had no interest in these totems. However, now that he knew they had a connection with witchcraft, he wanted to try comprehending them.

Luckily, they found plenty of grain. In addition to hunting every day, they needn't worry about food and drink for some time. Sun Mo could roughly enter close-door seclusion for a week.

Once he learned witchcraft, his combat strength would surely increase.

"Let's do it together?"

Sun Mo sat cross-legged beside the totem pillars.

"You are wasting your effort. You might as well use your time to go hunting."

Hui Shi mocked.

"My teacher is a reserve saint!"

Lu Zhiruo didn't understand what Hui Shi was talking about, but from his expression, it was clear that Hui Shi was looking down on her teacher.

"What is she talking about?"

Hui Shi was curious.

He was fond of this girl. Compared to the girls in his tribe, she was fair and tender. And the most important thing was that she was truly huge!

(So huge, the babies she gives birth to will surely be nourished very well and be extremely healthy!)

Hui Shi was longing for the future.

There was a certain rule to decipher the diagrams on the totems. It was like solving mathematical questions. One might not succeed even if they racked their brains for a long time if they didn't apply the right formula.

Because Hui Shi's knowledge was superficial, he could only do things blindly. But Sun Mo was different.

He was a great ancestor-level spirit runist!

After knowing the effects of these totems, Sun Mo started to analyze them, distinguishing their core components, their frame structures. At the same time, there was the Ancient Nine Provinces Language in his mind as a reference.

In this process of disassembling, analyzing, inspecting, verifying, and unceasing experimentations...many days passed.

Sun Mo would hunt once every two days, and he spent the rest of his time sitting beside the altar, studying the totems.

The savage Hui Shi originally found Sun Mo displeasing to the eye. But he gradually grew impressed.

At the very least, he didn't have such determination.

Every time Hui Shi came to comprehend the totem, he would leave after three to five hours, and he wouldn't spend every moment contemplating over it.

However, Sun Mo's contemplation could last for an entire day.

"He couldn't have comprehended the secret of the totems, right?"

Hui Shi sank into conflict.

He didn't want Sun Mo to succeed in his comprehension. After all, this was witchcraft belonging to his tribe. But on the other hand, he also hoped that Sun Mo would succeed. Because it meant that the lost witchcraft could appear once more.

On the seventh day, during dinner time.

Sun Mo waited in a stone house. He was currently writing on the ground with a piece of stone.

Hui Shi came over after he ate.

"What do you want to do?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

"C...can you teach me?"

Hui Shi braced himself and smiled as he asked this question.

He could already tell that this Sun Mo was a kind person. If not, he would have long since eaten him up. Why would he have to waste rations and feed him?

Naturally, the most important thing was that Sun Mo was a wise man.

Although Hui Shi couldn't understand the diagrams Sun Mo was drawing, he could sense that they were very logical. He could also tell that Sun Mo was a very able person from his look of contemplation.

"Sure!"

Sun Mo didn't mind it. He started to share his thoughts and insights.

...

On the eighth morning, Sun Mo woke up and stretched his body comfortably.

After dinner, he placed the stone blade, his bow, and arrows on him.

"Teacher, leave the hunting to me. You should just focus on comprehending the totem."

Hui Shi wanted to take charge of the hunting.

After he saw Sun Mo's probing gaze on him, he immediately guaranteed. "I won't flee!"

Hui Shi didn't know how he should address Sun Mo. After seeking Sun Mo's opinion, he received the answer of 'teacher'.

Teachers...

Impart the dao, provide education, and dispel doubts!

“It’s fine!”

Sun Mo smiled.

“Oh!”

Hui Shi revealed a disappointed expression. (Teacher must have given up, right? No, I should encourage him more.)

“Teacher, please persist for a little longer. I feel that with your intelligence, you will definitely be able to decipher these totems!”

Hui Shi bitterly persuaded.

“Haha!”

Sun Mo laughed uproariously!

Lu Zhiruo was familiar with Sun Mo’s personality, and she also felt blind worship for him. Upon seeing this, she immediately called out happily. “Teacher, could it be that you have already deciphered them?”

“Yup!”

Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo’s head. “Today, I’m planning to go and prepare the materials necessary to draw the totems!”

Hui Shi couldn’t understand their words, but he thought of a possibility.

(Could it be that Teacher has deciphered the totems?)

(If not, why would he be so happy?)

...

With Hui Shi’s addition to their group, Sun Mo’s hunting speed became much quicker and safer.

In order to make Hui Shi help them wholeheartedly, Sun Mo showed him another trump card.

Under the trunk of a large tree, he plucked a mushroom and tossed it to Hui Shi.

“Don’t eat it, it might be poisonous!”

Hui Shi jumped in fright. In the mountainous region, the most dangerous things were these various types of mushrooms. So, he would rather suffer from hunger than eat them.

“There’s nothing wrong with this.”

Sun Mo explained. “This is called flat mushrooms. It’s sweet and has the effect of lowering blood pressure.”

The people of this era probably wouldn’t live long enough for high blood pressure to set in.

“My teacher is a grandmaster-level botanist!”

Hui Shi hesitated but Lu Zhiruo trusted Sun Mo and also ate them.

“You guys are courting death!”

Hui Shi felt helpless. He could only pray that the mushroom Sun Mo ate was not poisonous. He even found a few roots that would induce vomiting and was preparing to feed them to Sun Mo if the latter showed signs of being poisoned.

But he was worried too much.

Even when the afternoon came, Sun Mo was still fine.

Also, Sun Mo started to explain the properties of some herbs that they ran into on their journey.

Hui Shi couldn't remember them, and he didn't bring along any bamboo to take down notes, which caused him to feel extremely anxious.

In the evening, Sun Mo returned to the abandoned village.

He originally wanted to capture a ferocious beast like a tiger or lion, but the combat strength of the three of them was too weak and they couldn't do so. Hence, he could only seek the second-best option and use the blood of a wild boar.

“Come, remove your clothes and sit here!”

Sun Mo instructed.

Hui Shi had no idea that he was being treated like a little lab rat by Sun Mo. After he heard this, he immediately grew emotional.

“T...teacher...”

(If the witchcraft succeeds, I'm willing to be an ox or a horse for you.)

Sun Mo was too lazy to speak more. After Hui Shi finished his preparation, Sun Mo used his fingers and dipped them into the blood of a wild boar. He then started to draw the totem diagram on Hui Shi's back,

The entire process lasted for an hour.

When the totem was completed, it shone with a blood-red light. After that, it began to seep into Hui Shi's flesh.

Hui Shi immediately felt his body growing hotter as a layer of sweat appeared on his body.

“It's done. Now, you can imagine yourself as a wild boar while praying to your ancestors at the same time.”

Sun Mo instructed.

Hui Shi immediately followed the instructions.

When those strange-sounding syllables were uttered from his mouth, his body started to transform. His body hair grew longer and his teeth also became larger and sharper, protruding from his lips.

“Teacher, I succeeded!”

Hui Shi was very agitated. He could instinctively sense a mighty power in his body. He couldn’t control it, and he swung his fist toward a wall.

RUMBLE!

A large hole appeared on the wall.

“S...so strong!”

Hui Shi was dumbfounded. After that, tears flowed down his face. The witchcraft that had been lost had finally appeared again.

“You have failed, why are you so agitated?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“Failed?”

Hui Shi didn’t understand. This attempt was a failure but even so, he was so powerful? What if it wasn’t a failure then?

Wouldn’t he be invincible?

“This shouldn’t be a problem with the totem. After all, it’s impossible for me to make any mistakes with my skill. If that’s the case, it must be your ancestral prayers. You didn’t pronounce the syllables clearly enough.”

Sun Mo analyzed.

The completed witchcraft should allow one to become a boar-man with thick flesh and boundless might.

“Oh, with regards to this beast transformation witchcraft, you can only use it three times and five minutes at most each time.”

Because totems drawn with fresh blood would lose all their energy after transforming three times.

It was unknown whether Hui Shi understood or not. He directly rushed out and screamed excitedly as he destroyed the other stone houses nearby.

Rumble! Rumble!

Hui Shi attacked ferociously, causing destruction everywhere.

After playing for over ten minutes, Hui Shi finally returned. He then immediately knelt before Sun Mo and kowtowed to him.

“Teacher, please follow me back to my tribe and be our prophet!”

Hui Shi’s eyes shone brightly as he looked at Sun Mo. “Under your leadership, the Gray Rock Tribe would definitely become the strongest tribe in this mountainous region.”

“I’m not interested!”

Sun Mo rejected and continued to use thin bamboo strips to weave an enclosing frame. Even if he created an empire, his men would all be savages. What was the point of it?

The next morning, Sun Mo started his hunting lifestyle again.

The three of them went to the lake. After putting some pieces of meat inside the enclosing frame, Sun Mo tossed the frame into the lake.

“Teacher, what is this?”

Hui Shi didn’t understand.

“A tool to catch fish!”

Sun Mo’s words were concise and comprehensive.

Hui Shi scratched his head. Would fish and shrimp be so stupid to enter the basket themselves?

Sun Mo didn’t want to explain. “Oh right, where does the salt you guys consume come from?”

Although Sun Mo wouldn’t go to the Gray Stone Tribe to be a prophet, he wanted to make use of their knowledge. If that was the case, he would need a trump card.

Salt was a very good choice.

After all, this was a rare resource.

He saw that the salt consumed by Hui Shi was something like a salt lump with various impurities mixed within.

“I dug this out from the great mountains!”

Hui Shi was bewildered. (Why did Teacher not even know about this? Salt can’t possibly grow from the soil, right?)

“I’ll perform a magic trick for you today!”

During this period, Sun Mo was busy comprehending the Witchcraft: Beast Transformation, and he had no time to care about purifying salt. Moreover, he felt that since he was in a game, it was fine even if he ate some heavy metallic substances. In any case, his original body was not here.

“What’s a magic trick?”

Hui Shi didn’t understand.

“So troublesome!”

Sun Mo was depressed. It was so much effort to converse with savages.

There was also some salt hidden in the stone house’s cellar. So, Sun Mo already had the materials he needed. What was left was to burn some charcoal and get some mulberries for filtering.

“Mulberries? I know where they are!”

Hui Shi led the way.

“Speaking of which, would it be fine for you seeing that you haven’t returned to your tribe for such a long time?”

Lu Zhiruo was curious. There also didn’t seem to be anyone looking for him.

During these few days, the papaya girl had learned the Ancient Nine Provinces Language from Sun Mo, and there was no problem for her to use it in daily communication.

“It’s fine, it’s very frequent for people to go missing in the tribe!”

Hui Shi’s calm tone revealed a cruel reality.

Sun Mo wanted to console him, but Hui Shi suddenly squatted down as a look of wariness appeared on his face.

“Someone’s here!”

Chapter 1125: Reunion

Although Hui Shi was young, he was an outstanding hunter.

Honestly speaking, 17 years old was already considered a middle-aged man in the stone era where one would usually not live past 30+ years.

“Come over here!”

Hui Shi ran a few steps. He then grabbed some vines that extended downward from a towering tree and began climbing up like a monkey.

“You should stay here!”

Sun Mo instructed the papaya girl and also rapidly climbed up the large tree, hiding behind the dense branches and leaves.

Only by looking down from above would one be able to fully exploit the advantage of using a bow. Moreover, they could view the battle situation and get themselves familiar with it.

Very soon, three sorry-looking figures stumbled into Sun Mo’s vision.

Pak!

Jin Mujie’s legs gave out. She didn’t manage to jump past those thick tree roots on the ground. Hence, she stumbled and fell.

“Teacher Jin!”

Gu Xiuxun returned to help her.

“You guys should continue running!”

Jin Mujie gritted her teeth and clutched a stone blade tightly. “I can’t make it anymore. I will guard the rear for you all.”

“No way!”

Gu Xiuxun spoke and squatted down, "I'll carry you on my back!"

Pak!

Jin Mujie pushed Gu Xiuxun away. "Do you want to die?"

"Her choice is correct!"

Bai Fu sat at the side and took the chance to regain some stamina. "Rather than running to the point where we reach our limits and being captured alive, we might as well give it our all and fight, unleashing our final strength."

"Shut up!"

Gu Xiuxun roared. After that, she looked at Jin Mujie. "If Sun Mo was here, he would surely not give you up. If I do something like this, I won't be worthy of the title 'great teacher'!"

When Bai Fu heard this, she felt a burning sensation on her face.

Gu Xiuxun's choice was very foolish, but it also showed the light of humanity and courage.

"Don't quarrel anymore. If Sun Mo was injured, he would also not choose to burden you guys."

Jin Mujie decided not to leave. As the eldest sister here, how could she burden the younger ones?

Ao! Ao!

A bunch of people screamed shrilly and caught up to them.

"Excellent, none of us can escape now."

Although Bai Fu gave very rationale reasons verbally, she didn't abandon Gu Xiuxun and Jin Mujie. She brandished a stone blade she snatched from a savage. "Since this is the case, let us fight to the death then!"

"Mn!"

Gu Xiuxun inhaled deeply. "If I'm captured alive, and if you guys have a chance to do so, give me a swift death!"

(I'll definitely not permit my body to be tainted by these savages. Ai! If I knew this would happen, I would have let Sun Mo take advantage of me.)

"Me too!"

Bai Fu nodded.

...

Hui Shi hid and stared at these three women. His heart was bubbling with joy.

(They are so beautiful! I must capture them back and make them bear kids for me. This is especially so for the older one. Her figure is like a ripened large snow pear, I really feel like taking a bite of it! However, the number of enemies seems a little too much. It's troublesome.)

“We finally met someone familiar!”

Sun Mo felt like crying.

The savages of the Red Rock Tribe kept making a din.

They were doing this because they wanted to make Jin Mujie and the others continue to run so they would exhaust their stamina. This was the hunting method usually used by the savages.

Now seeing the three of them not moving and preparing to fight like a cornered beast, a hunter immediately lifted his bow. But just before he could fire his arrow, another savage at the side knocked his arm away.

Pak!

Woosh!

The arrow missed.

“What are you doing? What if you kill them?”

Hong Tu was very angry. If such beautiful women were shot to death, what a loss would that be?

“Careful, we will surely get rewards from the chieftain if we gift them to him!”

“Why don’t we keep them? I don’t have a woman yet!”

“The Fire God has been angry recently. It’s better to use them as sacrificial offerings to calm the Fire God.”

The savages quarreled as though Jin Mujie and the other two women were already their captives.

“How to split?”

Hong Tu asked.

There were seven savages, while there were only three women. That was too few to split.

“What do you mean?”

A baldie didn’t understand. “Let’s do things according to our old rules. One person per day?”

The women from the Gray Rock Tribe they had captured were shared like this, so everyone had time to enjoy them.

“I want the big one.”

Hong Tu was worried these fellows wouldn’t understand him. So he added another sentence. “She is mine, solely!”

These words directly caused the savages to start arguing again.

Hui Shi looked at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo immediately pointed to the three women.

Hui Shi nodded as he instantly understood Sun Mo's intention. His meaning was that he would be responsible for the three women. After that, Hui Shi saw Sun Mo lifting three fingers before slowly retracting them one by one.

He knew that this was sign language. Once all three fingers were fully retracted back into a fist, he could start his attack.

You don't say... but it was truly convenient.

When savages hunted, they would use various animal cries to substitute language. But this wouldn't work when it came to fighting against a rival tribe. After all, everyone was simply too familiar with each other. No matter how similar their animal cries sounded, it wouldn't fool their rivals.

"Teacher is too talented. After I return to my tribe, I can spread knowledge of this sign language!"

As Hui Shi thought about this, Sun Mo shot two arrows, aiming at a short-hair savage.

This was to guarantee his accuracy.

Sun Mo's archery skills were at the grandmaster level. In the plains, he would be referred to as a godly archer, a Jebe. He was worried about the safety of Gu Xiuxun and the others, hence, he decided to go all out, doing his best to reduce the opponent's strength.

Woosh! Woosh!

The arrows shot forward, and their target was Hong Tu.

Hong Tu's senses were very sharp and he subconsciously dodged. Although he avoided instantly dying, his leg was still struck by the first arrow. This caused his movement to be slowed down and the second arrow penetrated his eye socket.

Putong!

Hong Tu fell dead.

"This bow is really rubbish!"

Sun Mo was speechless. The bow's accuracy was too weak. Luckily, he was cautious enough and used two arrows, or he would have failed.

Hong Tu was a muscular and sturdy man, clearly the leader of this small team. After killing him, it would cause their morale to drastically weaken, and they would be without a leader. There was a huge probability that the enemies would surely descend into chaos.

As expected, the remaining enemies all made different choices. Some lunged toward Jin Mujie and the two women as they felt reluctant to give up on them, and some chose to hide. The remaining ones rushed madly toward the direction of the arrows, wanting to fight in close combat.

"Bold but not very astute!"

Sun Mo loved such enemies the most. He leisurely released arrows to reap lives.

"Hui Shi, attack."

Sun Mo roared in a low voice.

Hui Shi didn't doubt him and directly leaped down from the tree.

As for Sun Mo, he sat securely at a height and slowly aimed.

"It is a bastard from the Gray Rock Tribe!"

The three people who had chosen to hide charged out when they saw Hui Shi. In the end, they were buried by a rain of arrows.

Woosh~ Woosh~ Woosh!

The arrows whistled through the air, causing them to be dumbfounded.

(What is this? Are you not afraid that you might shoot this bastard by mistake?)

Hui Shi also jumped in fright, having never experienced such a battle tactic before. But after seeing the enemies being shot to death, he grew happy. This teacher was truly impressive.

(This archery skill is godly. After I return, I'll get him to teach me!)

If there was a choice, Sun Mo also wouldn't want Hui Shi to take such a risk. However, he had to reduce the number of enemies as fast as possible.

Luckily, the effect was very excellent.

Now, the only ones remaining were the two that lunged toward Jin Mujie and the others.

Gu Xiuxun and Bai Fu held stone blades and rushed over.

After they entered the game, they lost all spirit qi and their constitution weakened. There were no differences between them and ordinary women. Fortunately, they still had their moves.

It was also because of their exquisite and profound moves that they could fight equally against the savages. If not, they would have long since been killed.

"It's over!"

Gu Xiuxun didn't feel happy when she saw the chaos of their pursuers. No matter what, they would still be captured by the savages of a tribe.

"Endure it!"

Sun Mo roared. He then grabbed hold of a vine and swung down from the tree that was over ten-meter tall.

He was like Tarzan!

"Sun Mo?"

Gu Xiuxun's eyes brightened, and she felt an immense sense of happiness filling her chest.

"Run!"

The remaining two savages intelligently retreated after seeing this.

“Don’t chase them!”

Seeing that Hui Shi wanted to pursue them, Sun Mo hurriedly persuaded him.

“Sun Mo, boo hoo hoo. It’s so good to see you.”

Gu Xiuxun rushed over and hugged Sun Mo. She had been truly frightened during this period.

“Everything is fine now!”

Sun Mo patted the masochist’s back. “Where are the others?”

“There are only three of us!” Gu Xiuxun’s countenance changed. “Don’t tell me you have been living alone?”

“There’s also Zhiruo!”

Sun Mo got Gu Xiuxun to release him from her hug. He still had to inspect Jin Mujie’s injuries.

“Teachers!”

The papaya girl hurriedly came over and greeted.

“Teacher Sun!”

Bai Fu expressed her thanks, yet her eyes were regarding Sun Mo with curiosity.

Although this man was also dressed in a grass skirt, he was fully armed. He had a bow, stone blades, daggers, and a quiver full of arrows.

Naturally, the most important thing was his complexion.

Bai Fu and the other two had been hungry for so many days. Their complexion was yellow, and they had clearly grown skinnier. But Sun Mo was completely fine. Although his face wasn’t shining brightly with the glow of health, his mental state was very good.

Also, this female student’s papayas were still as big as ever, showing no signs of shrinking.

Bai Fu felt that she might be inferior to Sun Mo, but she would definitely be stronger than Lu Zhiruo. But now, she was living worse off compared to her. Clearly, the crux of this had to be Sun Mo.

“Teachers, eat something?”

Without needing instructions, Lu Zhiruo already distributed jerky for everyone.

“Boohoohoo, Zhiruo, I love you so much.”

Gu Xiuxun hugged Lu Zhiruo and rubbed her cheeks on the papaya girl’s face. “Do you know that during these few days, I was so hungry that I began to see illusions? When I looked at clouds in the sky, I would imagine that they are chicken drumsticks and I would drool.”

Gu Xiuxun received the jerky and chewed it slowly, feeling reluctant to swallow it with a single gulp.

“The wound has festered a little, but it isn’t fatal.”

Sun Mo inspected Jin Mujie’s injury. “Let’s head back to rest and reorganize!”

Hui Shi immediately ran over.

“Teacher, let me carry her?”

Hui Shi was particularly attentive, but Jin Mujie was filled with trepidation and wariness.

“He wants to carry you!” Lu Zhiruo helped to translate. “He has no evil intentions!”

“Thanks, but there’s no need!”

Jin Mujie would rather walk by herself than let a savage touch her.

“Let me carry you then!”

It was impossible for Sun Mo to ignore Jin Mujie.

“Is he your slave?”

Gu Xiuxun chewed on the dried jerky and curiously surveyed Hui Shi. She could tell that this savage respected Sun Mo very much.

“Nope!”

Sun Mo shook his head.

“Why is he so obedient toward you then?”

Bai Fu didn’t understand.

(Why would the savages we met want to chase and kill us, while you actually have a savage as your fighter?)

“This is the power of intelligence.”

Lu Zhiruo flaunted and revealed the achievement of how Sun Mo had deciphered witchcraft from the totem.

“...”

Jin Mujie and the other two were dumbstruck and directly contributed a wave of favorable impression points.

Sun Mo carried Jin Mujie on his back. His hands were naturally placed on her thighs. After that, things got even more awkward.

(Isn’t the sensation of touch a little too clear?)

These three women were wearing straw skirts and their upper bodies were covered by leaves.

If this was in the modern era, such dressing could be treated as wearing a bikini. But in the Nine Provinces where women were scolded for being wanton just by revealing their feet, such style was simply too much.

“Student Lu, could we trouble you to lead the way?”

Bai Fu’s face was slightly red. She wanted to leave with Lu Zhiruo first so she could evade Sun Mo’s line of sight.

“These are bodies generated by the game, nothing but a bunch of data. Why are you guys panicking?”

Sun Mo was speechless.

“What is data?”

Gu Xiuxun was curious. In any case, she was used to Sun Mo seeing her body.

The group of them then returned back to the stone house.

Sun Mo cooked a pot of porridge with meat.

“Wow, we finally can drink some rice porridge.”

Gu Xiuxun was so moved that she wanted to cry.

For the following three days, Sun Mo had enough manpower and this caused their efficiency to become faster as well.

After benefitting from someone else, one must naturally help their benefactor. So, even Bai Fu was willing to act as a subordinate.

Reality had proven that when a girl who was into the arts and literature was hungry, she wouldn’t be able to immerse in that lifestyle anymore. Let alone writing a poem, she wouldn’t even want to scold people.

It would just be a waste of strength!

“Break the salt lumps first and toss them into the stone pot. Add spring water and plant ash to boil it until everything settles!”

As Sun Mo introduced the process, he also personally took action.

After the burning red charcoal cooled down, it would become a very good filter. In addition to the sieve created from mulberry skin, they could filter the saltwater thrice using the two filters to remove the impurities and particles. After that, they had to boil it again and the salt would be separated.

“For the final step, we just have to pour the saltwater on a slate and let the sun shine on it.”

In truth, this was a purification process to deal with coarse salt.

Naturally, there would still be some heavy metallic ions within. But before these things poisoned people to death, the savages would have long since died from sickness or accidents.

Seeing the white and slender salt powder at the bottom of the stone pot, Hui Shi was completely dumbfounded.

He licked his fingertip after dabbing one in it.

(It's so salty, and there's no bitter taste. Is this also salt?)

If it wasn't for him personally seeing Sun Mo using a mysterious technique to create this, Hui Shi wouldn't believe it.

This was simply too awesome!

Putong!

Hui Shi knelt to Sun Mo and forcefully kowtowed. He was also making strange noises.

"You are the prophet bestowed to us by our ancestors. Please follow me back to the tribe?"

Hui Shi sincerely begged.

With Teacher Sun, the Gray Rock Tribe would surely flourish.

Not only Hui Shi, but the three females were also staring at Sun Mo with a stunned look.

(Why would you even know something like this? How many skills do you actually have that we have no idea of?)

"It's just purifying salt. There's no need to be overly awed by this. You guys have not seen my final form yet."

Sun Mo chortled.

He had no interest in becoming a prophet, but there was a need for him to have a group of hired thugs. After all, he was a great teacher. He couldn't possibly attend to everything personally, right?

Hui Shi had left his tribe for over half a month, but he had no thoughts of wanting to return at all. This was because he could learn new things by following Sun Mo every day.

There was no need to mention knowledge about medical herbs and animals. Just learning how to fish alone was already extremely impressive.

When Sun Mo had lifted the enclosing frame from the lake, Hui Shi had personally seen several shrimps and two large fishes in it. He was then completely dumbstruck.

Fishes and shrimps were dumb as expected.

Hui Shi had then knelt and kowtowed piously toward Sun Mo.

"Since there's crab, we can really enjoy a feast!"

Sun Mo recalled the days of his past when he was so poor that he could only eat hairy crabs for a living.

"Can this even be eaten?"

Bai Fu frowned. (This thing has such a grotesque appearance, can it really be consumed as food?)

“You guys are very lucky today and can just wait to eat some good food. Wait for me, Culinary God Sun, to cook something delicious for you all.”

Sun Mo was preparing to flaunt his cooking skills.

Chapter 1126: Farming Master

Sun Mo washed the crab and then added a handful of wild scallions before steaming it on the stone pot.

Seafood was usually eaten for the ‘freshness’. If too many condiments were added, it’d suppress the original flavors instead.

“Teacher, the wild pheasant is washed!”

Hui Shi was in charge of assisting him. He was much more familiar with such work compared to Gu Xiuxun and the others. After all, the few of them were all great teachers and didn’t lack money. Therefore, they had never cooked before.

“En!”

Sun Mo chopped up the wild pheasant, which he had no idea what class protection it was classified as, into small pieces. He then blanched and added them into the stone pot to stew along with mushrooms to bring out the freshness of the flavors, as well as wild scallions and wild gingers to get rid of the stench.

This didn’t require much skill. The main show was coming up next.

Sun Mo had killed a wild boar previously and had saved the fats. He then heated it up in the stone pot, and the lard was rendered very quickly.

“Take a good look. Ready up the pot, heat up the oil. Don’t use too much oil. Put in the fish that has been washed and marinated, then fry it. Don’t flip it unnecessarily. The flesh will break up.”

As the lard was used to cook the fish, a fragrance started to drift out.

Hui Shi’s nose couldn’t help but twitch. He had never smelled such a strong fragrance before.

Gulp!

Hui Shi’s throat rolled as he stared at the fried fish and kept on swallowing his saliva.

Due to the lack of condiments, Sun Mo couldn’t make braised fish and could only cook up a simple fried fish. However, this was already a great feast for Hui Shi.

“Pal, if you like it, please give a like!”

After Sun Mo was done frying the fish, he said this line playfully.

“Is this a necessary step to cooking?”

Bai Fu asked curiously.

Sun Mo smiled and looked toward Bai Fu. "Don't blink. This next dish is the essence. Ready up the pot, heat up the oil. When the oil starts to emit slight smoke, add the meat slices."

Sizzle!

When the meat slices came into contact with the stone pot, they released intense sounds and oil started to splatter. However, Hui Shi couldn't bear to leave the pot and stared without blinking.

"After the color of the meat slices changes, add in the scallions and then a bit of chicken soup."

Sun Mo didn't have chicken essence, so he could only make do with chicken stock. "Fry it for a little longer, then serve!"

The strong fragrance made Gu Xiuxun unable to hold back. She picked up a piece and tossed it into her mouth.

"Wow, it's delicious!"

The meat slices were scorching, but Gu Xiuxun couldn't bear to stop. After she was done, she took another one.

"This stir-fried lamb with scallions focuses on the ingredients' original flavors and is best cooked when there's a lack of condiments."

Sun Mo explained.

The source of the meat came from a wild goat.

In this era, the advantage was that all food ingredients were natural and harmless. There wasn't a need to worry about buying fake meat.

For the last dish, Sun Mo chose fried eggs.

There wasn't any need for additional condiments. Salt and scallions were enough to make it extremely fragrant, perking one's appetite.

"Sun Mo, it's such a waste that you didn't choose to become a chef."

The food was really delicious, and Gu Xiuxun was in tears as she ate. She had decided to go to Sun Mo's home for free meals every day in the future.

"If Sun Mo can cook for me every day, I'll join the Central Province Academy."

Bai Fu's stomach was conquered.

"Teacher, can you teach me how to cook?"

Hui Shi was chewing on the meat when he dropped to his knees and kowtowed. This was the most delicious dinner he had in over ten years.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo peeled the crab calmly, feeling extremely dejected.

Hotpot, barbecued meat, as well as a luxurious new year's eve dinner were things that he'd never get to eat anymore!

The next morning, Sun Mo's small group set off for Gray Rock Tribe.

With the Witchcraft: Beast Transformation in his hands, Sun Mo was already capable of establishing a standing in this tribe.

Three days later, at the foot of a hill, Sun Mo saw rising smoke.

"Ah Tan!"

From afar, Hui Shi started to wave at the young man from the tribe who was keeping watch.

"Hui Shi isn't dead. He's back."

Ah Tan shouted and was about to receive Hui Shi when he saw Sun Mo and the others. He immediately held onto his weapon and went on his guard.

"This is my teacher!" Hui Shi quickly introduced, "Hurry up and put away your weapon!"

"Teacher? What's that?"

Ah Tan didn't understand.

"You don't understand. I'll bring them to meet the chieftain!"

Hui Shi led the way.

As outsiders coming to the tribe, they naturally attracted a lot of curious gazes sizing them up.

Sun Mo was very handsome, but to the tribesmen, it was useless for men to be good-looking. They must be strong and capable of killing ferocious beasts. Therefore, Sun Mo was ignored.

Gu Xiuxun and the other three, on the contrary, attracted a lot of attention. This was especially so for Jin Mujie. She was like a sex bomb, making one unable to control themselves and receive serious blows to their hearts.

"Little Stone, you're back?"

A woman dashed out and hugged Hui Shi agitatedly.

"Mother, I'll bring Teacher to meet the chieftain first."

Hui Shi broke out from his mother's embrace.

As for his father?

He had died long ago during a hunt.

In the stone age, there'd be two major characters in a tribe. The first was the chieftain, a position that was undertaken by the man who had the strongest battle prowess. The other one was the prophet, a position assumed by the elder who possessed the greatest wisdom.

Out of which, after a man became the chieftain, they could discard their previous name and had the right to use the name 'Hui Yan[1]', which was the name of their tribe, as their new name.

Hui Yan was the name of a 30-year-old man with a body that was strong as a bear.

"You've comprehended our tribe's witchcraft?"

Hui Yan wasn't one who would beat about the bush. Sun Mo's group had just taken a seat when he went straight to the point.

"En!" Sun Mo looked toward Hui Shi. "Why don't you show it to everyone?"

Hui Shi immediately started to perform the Ancestors Praying Ritual. Then, his body started to transform into a beast, and his appearance turned into that of a wild boar.

"This..."

Hui Yan was first stunned and then overwhelmed by agitation. He knelt and mumbled his thanks to their ancestors for their blessings to bring witchcraft back to the Gray Rock Tribe.

Sun Mo was in no hurry and he waited for Hui Yan to digest this blow.

"Sun Mo, you can stay in the tribe. After you've proven your loyalty, you can assume the position of the prophet."

Hui Yan smiled bitterly. "Although you've grasped our witchcraft, everyone will not be convinced to let someone who has just joined the tribe become the prophet."

"I don't wish to join your tribe."

Sun Mo said outright.

"Then you..."

Hui Yan frowned.

"I have a noble mission that I have to carry out. But before that, I'll need to look for my companions whom I've been separated from."

Sun Mo started to boast.

"Companions?"

Hui Yan was stunned. Then, he gave instructions to the tribesmen who were outside the door.

Not long later, three people were brought in.

"Teacher Zhou? Teacher Zhang?"

The three unlucky people were Zhou Zerui, Zhang Wentao, as well as his personal disciple, Liu Yuzhi.

"Teacher Sun?"

When Zhou Zerui saw Sun Mo, he suddenly felt extremely embarrassed. He lowered his head and had a strong urge to look for a gap to hide himself in.

It was too embarrassing.

Sun Mo was the chieftain's honorable guest, while he was a slave.

The three of them were really unlucky and had been teleported into the game right outside this tribe. Before they could figure out what was going on, they were already captured.

Thereafter, they started a life as tough laborers, doing all sorts of tough and dirty work day and night, turning extremely skinny.

"Go get them some food."

The chieftain's emotional intelligence wasn't low and immediately instructed his tribesmen to take action. At the same time, he started to apologize to Sun Mo.

"One who doesn't know can't be held responsible!"

Sun Mo showed great magnanimity.

The primary reason was that the ones who had been tortured weren't one of his close companions. If they turned out to be Li Ziqi and the others, Sun Mo would eradicate this tribe.

"I'll send my tribesmen to help you search for your companions. During this time, I hope that you can stay here."

Hui Yan tried hard to persuade Sun Mo.

"Alright then!"

Sun Mo pretended to agree as though he felt troubled.

The truth was that he had no other places to go to. Therefore, it'd be good to stay here for the time being and find out what the crux was to clear the game.

Therefore, Sun Mo and the others stayed in the tribe.

Every day, there'd be sounds of one or two earthquakes. Due to this, Hui Yan had told the people who went out to hunt to be especially careful. This was because the Red Rock Tribe had started to hunt their tribesmen as sacrifices.

Sun Mo and the others also started to follow the group to hunt. But other than that, he was also starting to gather some materials, making preparations to conquer this tribe.

Regardless if Hui Yan really meant what he said and wanted Sun Mo to become the prophet, he didn't dare to accept it. It was because to get onto this position, one would need to rely on their capabilities.

The prophet could lead the tribesmen to have their fill of food and drinks as well as a good life.

"Sun Mo, what's your plan?"

Jin Mujie could tell that Sun Mo wanted to take this tribe under him.

"Let their hunger be satiated." Sun Mo smiled. "That's why we'll start growing vegetables!"

“Growing vegetables?”

Bai Fu was stunned. Although it was spring now and the season for farming hadn't passed, where was he going to get seeds from?

“Just you guys wait and see!”

The next day, Sun Mo had Hui Shi go to each family and gathered many stone basins that they didn't need.

It was fine to grow them in the ground too, but if he didn't try to find a reason to kick up a fuss and let everyone find out about this matter, wouldn't it be a waste of his effort?

After all, what Sun Mo wanted to do was to 'act like a saint in front of others'!

When the stone basins were filled with fertile black soil, grass powder, wood shavings, and straw. He then scattered on some feces and then led Bai Fu and the others to go around searching for some edible and non-poisonous mushrooms.

Or rather, their spores.

Three days later, Sun Mo buried these spores into the mixed beds.

“That's all?”

Even great teachers from the Nine Provinces like Bai Fu and Jin Mujie appeared stunned, let alone the primitive people. They had never heard that mushrooms could be grown.

Moreover, to speak the truth, people from the Nine Provinces didn't eat such things for fear of getting poisoned. After all, there weren't many people like Sun Mo who possessed rich botany knowledge.

“Water them three times a day!”

Sun Mo handed this task to Lu Zhiruo.

Thereafter, he started his second experiment.

After coming over twice to take a look, Hui Yan lost interest. Hui Shi, on the other hand, was very respectful toward Sun Mo and would come to look at the mushrooms every day, hoping that they'd be able to grow.

“The chieftain is too aloof. If Teacher were to leave, it'd be a great loss for the tribe.”

Hui Shi felt very worried, but soon he was unable to come anymore either. It was because he had to head out to hunt, and this trip would take half a month.

“Chieftain, please get your tribesmen to pay attention to these plants when they go out hunting. If they see them, please bring them back.”

Sun Mo had used blood to draw the pictures of some plants onto a piece of animal skin before handing it to Hui Yan

It was because he needed to farm that he wasn't going on this trip.

Even though Hui Yan agreed to his request, he didn't pay too much heed to this. Moreover, the others from the tribe were like this as well. After all, a fool who kept thinking of growing mushrooms was definitely unreliable.

A month passed and the hunting team returned.

Hui Shi was anxious to return.

"Hui Shi, after this trip, you don't have to hunt anymore. Follow Teacher Sun and try to learn his witchcraft as soon as possible."

Hui Yan instructed.

"En!"

Hui Shi was very happy, but Hui Que, who was in the group and of the same age as him, felt unhappy.

Why was it that Hui Shi could get this preferential treatment?

Who didn't know that going out to hunt was very dangerous? Moreover, anyone would want to stay at home to enjoy life.

"Chieftain, that Sun Mo is a liar."

Hui Que complained.

"Who are you calling a liar?"

Hui Shi was enraged. He felt that his teacher was humiliated.

"That Sun Mo. I have never heard that mushrooms can be grown."

Hui Que argued.

"That's because your knowledge is limited."

Hui Shi felt very good when he was scolding. (Look, I can even use idioms now.)

"Have you seen it before?"

Hui Que asked, causing Hui Shi's face to turn flush red. "Then why not have a bet? If Sun Mo can manage to grow mushrooms, then all the prey that I hunted on this trip will all belong to you. If he can't, then your prey will be mine."

Hui Shi fell silent.

"Why? You don't dare to take the bet?"

Hui Que said sarcastically, "Chieftain, look..."

"Let's do it then!"

Hui Shi decided to go all out.

"Come, let's slap our palms together and swear on it!"

Hui Que urged. (Haha, I am going to gain spoils by not doing anything.)

Pa pa pa!

The two of them slapped their palms.

When the hunting team returned to the tribe, they discovered that there was no one to welcome them. Even the guardsmen were gone.

Hui Yan's countenance immediately sank. If they were attacked by their enemies, wouldn't they all be wiped out?

The tribe wasn't big and there wasn't anyone doing any work. Where had they gone off to?

"Where's everyone? Where did they all die off to?"

Hui Yan bellowed.

"Over here!"

Very soon, Hui Que, who had a good eye for things, noticed that all the tribesmen were squeezing in front of an abandoned stone house.

Everyone rushed over.

"What's going on?"

Hui Yan bellowed.

Swoosh!

Everyone, who was talking amongst themselves, shrank their heads.

"Hmph!"

Hui Yan pushed away these people and entered the crowd. He then saw that there were maggots everywhere on the floor.

"Who died?"

Hui Yan frowned. If someone in the tribe died, they'd need to be incinerated. By right, there shouldn't be any corpses that were left to rot until there were maggots.

"No one died!"

Someone spoke up.

"Then why are there so many maggots?"

The chieftain entered the stone house with two big strides. Even if the meat they had stored were to rot, there shouldn't be so many maggots.

Moreover, if he recalled correctly, Sun Mo had asked for stone houses and he had allocated a few in this area to him.

The chieftain was someone who had been put through a lot of battles and experienced killings. However, the moment he entered the stone house, his scalp turned numb and he was so shocked that he almost turned to leave immediately.

It was because maggots were crawling everywhere on the ground in this stone house, being half a finger in thickness.

It was too disgusting.

“Where’s Sun Mo?”

The chieftain bellowed.

“He went to the stream.”

Someone replied.

“Call him back! And burn all of these maggots!”

The chieftain ordered with a cold expression.

“Chieftain, don’t burn them. Let’s wait until Teacher Sun is back and we’ll ask him about them. What if they are treasures?”

Hui Shi tried hard to persuade.

“Haha, is there something wrong with your brain? Maggots are treasures? Can they be eaten?”

Hui Que said in disdain.

The others also started laughing.

When Hui Shi saw that the chieftain was decided, he secretly left the group and searched for Sun Mo.

Sun Mo was by the stream and was checking the geographical terrain, wanting to channel water to irrigate the farming field he was going to set up.

“You’re trying to lead a primitive civilization into a farming civilization. How long would that take?”

Bai Fu felt that Sun Mo might as well spend the energy on clearing the game.

“There’s nothing else to do anyway.”

Sun Mo smiled. He then heard Hui Shi calling out.

“Teacher, things are bad!”

Hui Shi, who came searching for Sun Mo by following along the stream, was panting heavily. “Teacher, those maggots in the stone house are going to be burned.”

(Although I don’t know what use those maggots have, as long as they are Teacher’s, they must be treasures.)

Chapter 1127: Great Prophet Sun Mo

After Hui Yan reached home and took a few sips of water, his irascible emotions calmed down.

He had been too rash. Even if those maggots were unintentionally caused by Sun Mo, he should have ordered for them to be burned.

After all, Sun Mo was someone who had managed to comprehend witchcraft.

“It’s just some maggots. So what if they’re burned? They can’t possibly be useful, could they?”

Hui Yan consoled himself.

Maggots manifested after corpses started to rot. Moreover, in a few days, they’d become a kind of bug that could fly, laying eggs everywhere. By then, the tribe would become so dirty that it’d be impossible to live in.

“Sigh, if only the children in the tribe can hurry up and learn witchcraft.”

Hui Yan’s head was aching.

He didn’t doubt Sun Mo’s sincerity. If Sun Mo hadn’t taught Hui Shi seriously, it was impossible for him to perform the Witchcraft: Beast Transformation. Therefore, this showed that learning witchcraft required aptitude.

Sigh, how good would it be if Sun Mo was a member of the Gray Rock Tribe.

To speak plainly, Hui Yan still had some wariness and didn’t treat Sun Mo as one of their own.

...

When Sun Mo returned to the tribe, he saw thick and seething smoke. Someone was pouring maggots into the bonfire.

When the maggots were roasted, they made crackling sounds and were giving out a bad stench.

“Please go and call the chieftain over!”

Sun Mo instructed.

“I’ll go!”

Gu Xiuxun was temporarily serving as Sun Mo’s secretary.

“Great Teacher Sun!”

Hui Yan had come and started laughing loudly from afar. He took the initiative to explain. “I saw that maggots had manifested in that stone house and had people help you clean them up.”

“I was rearing them!”

Sun Mo’s tone was icy-cold.

“Uhh!”

The chieftain was stumped.

(They were really reared by you?) He really wanted to ask, 'Is there something wrong with your brain?'

The other primitive people also looked astonished.

"Why are you rearing these things? You can't possibly be planning to use them for food, right?"

"These things are very dirty and one might die from eating them!"

"I don't get it!"

The primitive people started mumbling. This era was one where food was too scarce. Therefore, some people had tried to eat maggots before. However, every single one of them died.

"The first generation of maggots are definitely filled with germs. Even animals can't eat them, let alone humans. But after they've reproduced a few generations later, it'd be fine."

Sun Mo explained.

"What are germs?"

Everyone was stunned.

"You guys won't understand even if I were to explain it."

"Chieftain, do you know what humans' greatest enemy is? It's arrogance! You're using your backdated gaze to look at something new."

"What do you mean by that?"

Hui Yan's countenance didn't look good. After all, he was the head of a tribe and cared about his face.

"You guys must have seen a lot of wild chickens and ducks on your hunting trips, right? How did they come about?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Haha, you don't even know this? Of course, they were born from chicken and duck hens. They couldn't have been born from rocks, right?"

Hui Que sneered.

"What happened then?"

Sun Mo asked again.

"Then they grow up and get caught by us, becoming our food."

Hui Que smiled. "Don't worry, we're different from those people from the Red Rock Tribe. Even if we are intolerably hungry, we won't kill young animals."

"You guys are aware that you should wait until the animals grow up before you kill them?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. "Since animals can grow in the wild, then why can't they grow in the tribe?"

The primitive people fell silent.

They didn't have any ideas about raising livestock.

"If wild chickens and ducks can grow up in the village, won't it save the effort of having to go out to hunt?"

Sun Mo asked again.

"That's right, why didn't I think about that before?"

"I did think about it before, but how much food will they need to eat? We can't even feed ourselves!"

"I kept a little bird my father caught for me. It died after a few days."

The primitive people started discussing amongst themselves again. Out of which, the children had kept chicks and little birds before, but they were more like playthings.

"Great Teacher Sun, the previous prophet has thought about this matter before. Putting aside the fact that they have to eat every day, they also keep dying. It's very troublesome."

The chieftain wasn't stupid.

"That's why we have to rear maggots. As long as we take good care of them, they can reproduce very quickly. Moreover, they'd be able to reproduce endlessly across the seasons. It's the best food for chickens and ducks."

Sun Mo explained. "As for the chickens and ducks falling sick, they can be treated. If you find that troublesome, you can just kill the sick ones first and avoid infecting the other chickens and ducks."

Some primitive people fell silent.

Everyone knew about maggots. It'd take only a few days before a corpse would be filled with them. There'd be an endless supply of them, and it was sufficient to feed the chickens and ducks.

"But maggots will turn into a bug that can fly!"

Hui Que argued.

"That's why we have to rear the maggots scientifically, forming an echelon. Before the maggots become flies, those that can't be eaten should be gotten rid of in advance."

Sun Mo tapped on his head. "Use your brains more."

Hui Yan had remained silent all this while. The reason why he was able to become the chieftain wasn't just because he was a rash brute who only had sheer strength. He was quite smart too.

If what Sun Mo said could be done, then the food in the tribe would become bountiful.

Hui Yan became agitated at the thought of the never-ending amount of chickens and ducks. Such days should be what only the gods had the right to experience, right?

"Great Teacher Sun, you know how to rear maggots?"

Someone asked hesitantly.

“If Teacher doesn’t know how to, then where did these maggots come from? I told you guys not to burn them, but you refuse to listen.”

Hui Shi was very angry. (Teacher’s efforts have all gone to waste.)

“Great Teacher Sun, uh, Prophet Sun, it’s all my fault.”

Hui Yan seemed to be at a loss and quickly changed the way he addressed Sun Mo. He felt like a sinner.

What?

Refuse to admit his mistake to the very end?

Sun Mo would probably turn to the Red Rock Tribe out of fury. Once the Red Rock Tribe were to learn of their witchcraft, then their tribe would meet their demise.

Of course, although Hui Yan was shortsighted, he had a heart that would think for the good of the tribe. Therefore, he chose to apologize.

“Have you guys thought about this before? If it’s hard to rear chickens and ducks, then why not rear cows and sheep? These two animals eat grass.”

Sun Mo taught them. “Children are young and unable to go out to hunt. However, they should know how to cut grass, right?”

Most of the time, there wasn’t enough food for the tribesmen. Even if there was occasionally excess food, they’d be wind-dried into jerky.

“If female sheep give birth to lambs, even if the number isn’t a lot, assuming two lambs each time, you’ll be able to have a herd in just a few years.”

Sun Mo continued to entice them.

As expected, the women’s gazes instantly became fervent.

Even in the modern world, who wouldn’t want to be able to lead better lives?

“When mother sheep give birth to lambs, I’ll teach you guys how to help them give birth!”

Sun Mo was unable to purchase skill books from the system now, but he had seen similar shows in which they had to help the poor. Therefore, he had some knowledge of it.

Moreover, it was just a sheep. It wouldn’t matter if it were to die.

“Prophet Sun, please teach me how to rear chickens!”

“Prophet Sun, I wish to learn to rear sheep!”

“I wish to learn to rear maggots!”

Amidst the chaotic voices of wanting to learn to rear chickens and sheep, someone suddenly said that they wanted to rear maggots. Sun Mo couldn’t help but look over.

This person was a smart one.

If the person were to specialize in selling maggots, they'd be able to live a good life.

Hui Yan's rough and tanned face flushed even redder from awkwardness and embarrassment.

"You didn't throw away the mushrooms I grew, did you?"

Sun Mo then asked.

Hui Yan's gaze immediately turned toward his tribesmen. If anyone were to lay their hands on Sun Mo's things, he'd drive them out of the tribe.

"Come, let's go and check them out!"

Sun Mo knew that it was time to deal a blow.

He led the group and headed to the planting room and opened the lock.

Hui Yan walked in and when his eyes got accustomed to the dim lighting in the stone house, he immediately let out a cry. It was because the stone house was filled with wooden racks and there were many stone basins on the racks.

Right now, clusters of mushrooms were growing in these stone basins.

Sun Mo casually plucked off a piece of mushroom and started chewing on it as if he was eating potato chips.

"Prophet."

Hui Yan was so agitated that his body was shivering.

"It's not poisonous. Do you want to give it a try?"

Sun Mo's words had just finished when Hui Yan couldn't help but reach out his hand to grab a bunch of mushrooms, stuffing them into his mouth.

Kacha! Kacha!

A taste that was unique to mushrooms permeated his mouth.

They didn't taste too good, but they could fill up stomachs!

"Prophet, can these be grown during winter?"

Hui Yan asked.

"Yes, but the stone house's temperature must be assured. It can't be too low."

Sun Mo smiled.

"That's simple!"

Hui Yan laughed out loud. It was hard to find prey during winter, but bare trees could be seen everywhere. It was an easy task to chop firewood and start a fire.

(In the future, we'll have an endless supply of mushrooms and won't have to grow hungry anymore.)

Hui Yan thought this and then, with a plop, dropped to his knees, kowtowing toward Sun Mo.

“Great Prophet, please pardon my ignorance and offense!”

This time around, Hui Yan was really convinced and willingly wanted to let Sun Mo become the tribe’s great prophet.

“Get up!” Sun Mo didn’t mind it at all. “The reason I’m teaching you guys these things isn’t to become the prophet.”

After Hui Yan made a few kowtows, he left the stone house and bellowed at the tribesmen who were watching the show from outside.

“From today onward, Great Teacher Sun will be our tribe’s great prophet. Whoever treats him with disrespect will be beheaded as a penalty!”

Sssss!

Hui Yan’s words caused many tribesmen to gasp.

Was there a need to be so cruel?

Hui Que panicked upon hearing this. If Sun Mo were to become the great prophet, then wouldn’t Hui Shi’s status become higher too?

He couldn’t take that!

Therefore, he shouted, “Chieftain, Sun Mo is just an outsider! Please think twice!”

“Take him away! Hang him up and give him a beating!”

Hui Yan didn’t give any explanation and just dealt a punishment.

“Oh right, Prophet, we’ve found some of the plants you had us look for.”

Hui Yan took out some grapes and sugarcane as if presenting a treasure.

The grapes were too sour to be eaten, but they could be used to brew alcohol. As for sugarcane...

“Did you guys discover a lot of sugarcanes?”

Sun Mo was very happy that he’d be able to show off his skills again.

“A lot.”

The chieftain nodded.

“Then please chop down the sugarcanes and bring them back.”

If the chieftain had heard such requests one day ago, he’d definitely ask for the reason. But he didn’t dare to do that now and just did as he was told.

“Hui Shi, go bring people and chop down the sugarcanes.”

Hui Yan instructed.

“Alright!”

Hui Shi was so excited that his face was flushed. He had benefited because of Sun Mo and was promoted. Otherwise, given his age, he wouldn't have the right to lead a team.

Three days later, Hui Shi's team brought back a lot of sugarcane. Sun Mo didn't waste any time and had used this time to create a lot of tools.

On the fifth day, the sky was clear and Sun Mo appeared on a piece of empty land.

“Today, we'll be making sugar!”

Sun Mo announced.

“Sugar? What's that?”

None of the aboriginals from the stone age knew that.

“You know about this as well?”

Bai Fu was surprised.

This skill was strictly confidential even in the Nine Provinces.

Sugar was as expensive as silver, and ordinary families wouldn't be able to afford them.

“I happened to have learned it before.”

In the modern days, Sun Mo had read webnovels. Out of which, the methods to make sugar and salt that were mentioned in historical novels were necessary means to become rich and accumulate wealth.

Out of interest, Sun Mo had checked up on them before.

It was really simple.

First, extract the juice from the sugarcane and then filter the impurities. Next, add them into a stone pot and heat them till boiling before letting them rest and settle. An hour later, pour the contents into an even bigger stone pot and start to simmer them.

As the water evaporated, what was left would be brown sugar.

The sugar-making process started.

The most troublesome and time-consuming step was to simmer and create a concentrated mixture. The mixture must be stirred non-stop, otherwise, the sugar would burn.

It'd generally continue for a few hours.

Of course, as the sugar gradually became viscous, the fragrance in the air would also get increasingly stronger. Therefore, the people in the tribe started to gather over here, following the scent. The shorties, especially, crowded in front of the stone pot, drooling.

“Stay back a little. It's hot.”

Lu Zhiruo kept on reminding them.

“Alright, take it out!”

After Sun Mo said that, Hui Yan personally lifted the stone pot and poured out the brown viscous content onto a piece of bamboo board.

In this process, Sun Mo continued to stir the sugar incessantly. This step was required to create granulated sugar. Otherwise, it'd just be a slab of paste.

Finally, all the process was completed.

Looking at the brown sugar on the bamboo board, Hui Yan's throat rolled and he gulped his saliva.

“Give it a try!”

Sun Mo wasn't interested in this.

He could turn the brown sugar into white sugar by refining and filtering it even more. However, there wasn't a need for this step for primitive people. After all, the nutritional value was the same.

White sugar was expensive primarily because they looked good and their texture was good as well. It was sold to the rich as a luxury item.

Over ten pairs of hands reached toward the bamboo board, picked up some sugar grains, and put it into their mouths. Then, their world was drowned by an unprecedented taste.

Hui Yan was stunned and at a loss. He then uncontrollably thought back to the days in which his parents had doted on him, the times when he and his wife had gone hunting together, when their first son was born...

This sugar was filled with the taste of happiness!

Tears uncontrollably slid down Hui Yan's face.

Having eaten sugar before, it was worth it even if he were to die down.

“This brown sugar can be used as your tribe's key product and exchanged for other resources with other tribes.”

Sun Mo suggested.

Plop!

Hui Yan knelt again.

He didn't know what he should say, so he just kowtowed endlessly.

The other primitive people thought that the chieftain had gone crazy. But after they had tasted the brown sugar, all of them knelt as well.

This was a delicacy that only gods had the right to enjoy!

And the great prophet had brought it to the Gray Rock Tribe.

Sun Mo's status spiked up to be even higher than Hui Yan.

In the days that followed, Sun Mo started to teach everyone how to make ceramics and bricks. After discovering some wild silkworms, he even tried to rear them.

Fishing with fish cages and using the slash-and-burn cultivation method, Sun Mo was immersed in such busy but simple days. It was like playing cultivating-typed standalone games in the past.

Three months passed by in a jiffy. Just as Sun Mo was contemplating how he could clear the game, an earthquake erupted.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The earth shook and stone houses came crumbling down. It was as if the end of the world had arrived.

Chapter 1128: Fire God's Offering, Path to Death!

"Teacher, are we just going to waste our time like this?"

Liu Yuzhi sat down on his knees, wearing a solemn expression.

Previously, Zhang Wentao and her had followed the Gray Rock Tribe's hunting team to hunt and collect animal blood. However, after the volcano eruption two days ago, the hunting was put to a stop.

Now, all the wild animals in the hilly regions were escaping as if they had gone crazy, making the difficulty of hunting increase tremendously.

"What else can we do?"

Zhang Wentao lay on the bed like a corpse. He wanted to help out too, but after being given a thrashing by reality, he had learned to behave.

(I f*cking shouldn't have come to play this game!)

It was too difficult.

If it wasn't because Sun Mo had helped out, he'd probably be a slave for life until he died from fatigue.

"Wait for Sun Mo to think of a way out!"

Zhang Wentao turned over.

Seeing her teacher's good-for-nothing state, Liu Yuzhi felt displeased. "Teacher, you should get your act together."

"Are you preaching me?"

Zhang Wentao bellowed, "Get my act together? You tell me how I'm supposed to get my act together?"

"In the Nine Provinces, when we encounter things that we don't know, we can read books or seek guidance from our seniors. But this is the stone age."

Zhang Wentao smashed his fist on the bed in anger. "I'm the most knowledgeable person here! Who am I supposed to ask help from?"

Liu Yuzhi wanted to say that Sun Mo was the most knowledgeable one.

“Just leave it to Sun Mo!”

Thinking of the things that Sun Mo had done, Zhang Wentao was convinced. To think that he even knew how to rear maggots and grow mushrooms.

Sun Mo was really well-learned and knowledgeable.

No!

Even a saint wouldn't know how to rear maggots.

“I'll go take a look at Teacher Sun!”

Liu Yuzhi went out.

“Yuzhi!”

Zhang Wentao shouted, “If you feel that Sun Mo is very amazing, you can acknowledge him as your teacher. I won't mind. You have a good aptitude. Don't waste it.”

Liu Yuzhi found Lu Zhiruo in the mushroom room and asked, “Where's Teacher Sun?”

“He went to discuss the plans with the chieftain.”

Just as the papaya girl was talking, another loud boom rang out.

The two of them ran out and saw black smoke coming from the ends of the northeast direction. The black smoke rose into the sky, looking like dark clouds.

...

Hui Yan's stone house was now filled with people. Even the members of the higher echelon in the tribe had come.

“The volcano has woken up completely. It's time to send out the offering team and cast the ice stone into the volcano.”

A major character suggested.

“Why aren't we choosing to move?”

Gu Xiuxun couldn't understand.

Due to Sun Mo, they had the right to enter this house to listen to the discussion.

Although the people from the Nine Provinces didn't understand a lot about the principles behind natural disasters like earthquakes and volcano eruptions, they knew that once this thing erupted, it wouldn't be something that could be stopped by humans. Moving was undoubtedly a solution that could solve this problem for good.

“This is our homeland. Even if we are to die, we'll die here.”

Several ten years ago, these people hadn't left and had stayed behind. They were the conservative people, and it was even more impossible to get them to leave now.

“Is it really effective to throw ice stones into the volcano?”

Sun Mo doubted.

“It was what our ancestors did. As long as we throw ice stones into the volcano, we’d be able to appease its rage.”

The chieftain explained, “Great Prophet, please be at ease. We’ve succeeded six times.”

“Since that’s the case, why is it that some of your ancestors wanted to move?”

Bai Fu retorted.

Hui Yan fell silent.

“Chieftain, since you’re confident, why are you still wearing such a solemn expression?”

Sun Mo continued to ask, “And where did the ice stones come from?”

He felt that something wasn’t right about this.

“You guys can go out. I need to discuss an important matter with the prophet!”

Hui Yan instructed.

After everyone left, Hui Yan flipped up the stone house’s floor and took out a stone box from the ten-meter-deep cellar. He then opened the box, revealing a cherry-sized red stone that looked like a piece of coagulated blood.

“After our tribesmen die, they’ll be incinerated. Occasionally, there’d be an ice stone left behind. Such ice stones possess mysterious power and upon putting up a sacrificial offering and praying, we’ll be able to suppress the volcano eruption.”

Hui Yan divulged.

If it wasn’t because Sun Mo had proven his value, there was no way Hui Yan would have told him about this.

“...”

(This thing can’t be a crystallization, could it? Relying on a piece of stupid rock as well as the Ancestors Praying Ritual to be able to stop a live volcano from erupting? Are you kidding me? If that were the case, major characters like Einstein and Newton would jump out from the coffins and crush your dog head with their little fists!)

(Hold on. This is a game, so it might really work.)

“Have you guys thought about the possibility that the reason that the volcano stopped erupting might not be due to the ice stone’s effect, but that it wasn’t time for the volcano to have a huge eruption yet?”

Sun Mo raised a new possibility.

“Prophet, such ice stones can only be condensed by those from our bloodlines. Otherwise, why would the Red Rock Tribe want to hunt our tribesmen as sacrifices?”

Hui Yan felt a little displeased hearing Sun Mo's doubt.

"Moreover, the reason I'm wearing a solemn expression is that this is our last ice stone. Even if we can tide over this episode safely, what will we do for the next volcano eruption?"

Hui Yan was a completely conservative guy. He didn't wish to move, but they didn't have any more ice stones.

(Why do we have to encounter such things when our life is just starting to get better? Have our ancestors abandoned us? Are they not giving us their protection anymore?)

"What do you want to do?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Appease the volcano first before making other plans!" Hui Yan knelt. "Great Prophet, I hope that you can go with us!"

"Alright!"

Very soon, Sun Mo realized that this trip would be plagued with troubles.

That volcano was within the Red Rock Tribe's territory, and it was their sacred mountain. Intruders would all be killed.

In just a day, a small group of 60 people was ready to set off.

Out of which, 20 of them were the tribe's most valiant warriors. The others, except Sun Mo's group, were all young boys and girls in their teens.

"Why are we bringing them along?"

Sun Mo couldn't understand.

"This is a test. If they are to pass it, they'll receive the ancestors' protection and become the future pillars for the tribe."

Since Hui Yan said this, Sun Mo had no reason to rebut even if he wished for them to stay behind.

"Teacher, can you bring me along?"

Lu Zhiruo looked like a puppy waiting to be fed, looking at Sun Mo with her big eyes.

"En!"

Sun Mo patted the lucky mascot's head.

It was too dangerous to leave her behind. He might as well bring her along since he'd be able to take care of her then.

After a sumptuous dinner and a good night's sleep, the group set off early the next morning.

As the volcano was about to erupt soon, there were incessant earthquakes. The hills were filled with escaping wild beasts, and this made the group's advancement more difficult since they'd keep on coming into wild beasts and have to fight them.

The group hurried on their way and finally entered a mountainous region three days later.

"It'll be the Red Rock Tribe further ahead. Everyone must be careful!"

Hui Yan reminded them.

"The names of these two tribes are really a love and hate relationship!"

Gu Xiuxun said.

After traveling for another half a day, the group stopped in the evening, starting a fire and cooking food.

"Teacher, let me do it."

Liu Yuzhi took the initiative to help Sun Mo cook porridge.

Zhang Wentao was chewing on jerky when he saw that the few beautiful great teachers were waiting on Sun Mo. He felt so envious that he wanted to drool. "When will I be able to receive such treatment?"

The fragrance from the food made everyone, who had been tired from all the traveling, feel even hungrier.

"Chieftain, the food is ready!"

A young girl brought a roasted chicken to Hui Yan. However, before he received it, an arrow suddenly came attacking.

Swoosh!

Ssss!

The arrow hit the young girl's neck and she immediately fell sideways to the ground.

"Enemy attack!" Hui Yan was shocked. "It's the people from the Red Rock Tribe!"

Hui Yan's warning was useless as the enemies' attack had started. All sorts of arrows came shooting over like a tempest.

"Don't panic! Don't run around recklessly!"

Sun Mo grabbed Lu Zhiruo's arm and pulled her to his side. He then held up a wooden shield with one hand, leaning his back against a big tree.

With that, he wouldn't have to worry about there being enemies behind him.

Some of the tribesmen flew into a great rage when they saw their people die. They immediately charged in the direction of the arrows, wanting to fight it out with the enemies.

"Sun Mo, this is bad!"

Gu Xiuxun smiled bitterly, waving an arrow toward Sun Mo.

Sun Mo's pupils contracted fiercely because this was a bronze arrow. Moreover, it clearly had poison on it.

Damn it!

The Red Rock Tribe had entered the bronze age?

Then how were they supposed to fight?

"Hui Yan, take command! Don't let everyone run off recklessly!"

Sun Mo was an outsider after all. In such an emergency, no one would care about his orders.

"They aren't running around recklessly! They are fighting!"

Hui Yan explained.

When they encountered an enemy attack, were they supposed to flee instead of fighting?

"..."

Sun Mo really had to give in to them. He felt like washing his hands off these primitive people and leaving them to their own demise. "Can't you gather them up and attempt to make a breakthrough in a single direction before proceeding with a retaliation?"

"Everyone, charge over in this direction!"

Hui Yan bellowed.

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief. Thankfully, Hui Yan was still quite smart. The direction he chose didn't have a high density of arrows, which meant that there weren't many enemies lying in ambush in that direction.

"Bai Fu, Xiuxun, protect me on both sides!"

Sun Mo instructed while raising his longbow. He then shot an arrow toward the crown of a coastal redwood tree.

Swoosh!

The arrow shot through the air and in an instant, a primitive person dressed in red-colored animal skin fell, his head piercing into the soil.

With that, even if he wasn't shot to death, he'd have fallen to death.

(F*ck! Isn't it courting death to be going to war against people who can refine bronze arrows?)

(Hold on! The fact that they could enter the bronze age meant that there is a wise person amongst them. This means that they couldn't possibly be as rash as Hui Yan during battles, right?)

"Could it be that there's a trap?"

Sun Mo frowned and then shouted, "Hui Yan, change to charge in the other direction!"

"What's the matter?"

Hui Yan couldn't understand. The attacks in this direction were clearly lesser!

"Prophet, they've noticed it!"

When a member of the Red Rock Tribe who was in the dense forest heard this, he was shocked.

"Start attacking!"

The gaze of the Red Rock Tribe's great prophet swept past those aboriginals who weren't worth mentioning. It then landed on Sun Mo.

Interesting!

Splash! Splash!

Over 20 people suddenly popped up from their hiding places.

The prophet had instructed them to do so. They said that if they were to reveal their figures, they could deal a great blow to the enemies' morales.

Hui Yan's group really did get a fright and suddenly felt at a loss. They were then drowned by the arrows.

"Charge over here!"

Hui Yan bellowed and led them in the other direction.

"Xiuxun, Sister Jin, help me take care of Zhiruo."

Sun Mo went all out, releasing his longbow rapidly and continuously like a crossbow. At the same time, he moved away from Jin Mujie and the other two.

Given how fierce the attacks were, the enemies would definitely focus their firepower. If he didn't leave, he'd be a burden on Jin Mujie and the others.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Many arrows shot out and hit the people from the Red Rock Tribe. They started to fall with plopping sounds like cooked dumplings.

"Be careful! That guy's archery is really amazing!"

"Shoot him to death first!"

"Battle to the death! Battle to the death!"

The Red Rock Tribe's people bellowed loudly.

Sun Mo immediately became the focus of the attacks.

"Teacher!"

Watching as the arrows flew above Sun Mo's head, Lu Zhiruo shouted out in panic.

Hui Yan's group had managed to make a breakthrough. But retaliation?

They were tormented badly by the enemies' battle tactics that they had lost their morales!

"Hurry up and move!" Sun Mo shouted, "With such morales, are you waiting for death to come to you?"

Bang!

Hui Yan smashed a punch onto a tree next to him. "Go!"

A short moment later, the temporary base fell quiet. There were only some faint moans as well as a strong smell of blood permeating.

The Red Rock Tribe's people appeared. They didn't proceed to kill the casualties but instead took care of their wounds.

It wasn't that the Red Rock Tribe's people were kind. What they wanted was to bring these injured people alive to the volcano, offering them as sacrifices to the Fire God.

"Great Prophet, why don't we give chase?"

A bald tribesman didn't understand.

"If we were to give chase now, they'll fight to the death like trapped beasts. We might as well let them continue to escape and deplete their energy!"

The great prophet laughed. "They've lost a large amount of their supplies. It'll definitely be even harder for them."

...

The sky had gotten so dark that it was impossible to see things clearly. The group had no choice but to stop.

They didn't even light up a fire for fear of getting discovered.

"How many people did we lose?"

Sun Mo got close to Hui Yan.

"16!"

Hui Yan was in pain, and he banged his head against a tree.

Sun Mo tugged his collar. "Stop banging your head first. What should we do next? Are we going to continue? Or head back?"

"Of course, we have to continue. If we don't throw the ice stone into the volcano, how can we appease the Fire God's fury?"

Hui Que let out a cold snort. "For the tribe's future, even if all of us were to die, we won't stop."

"That's right!" Hearing this, Hui Yan's gaze became firm and determined. "The tribe's future rests on our shoulders."

"We still have witchcraft! We'll definitely be able to win!"

Hui Shi swung his fist.

Sun Mo looked at these people's fervent gazes and couldn't be bothered to argue with them.

"What should we do? Continue to court death?"

Liu Yuzhi felt that this trip was hopeless.

"What else can we do?"

Sun Mo felt troubled too.

"We'll split up and go back. After these people are wiped out, you'll be the tribe's great prophet and when that time comes, we'll move!"

Liu Yuzhi proposed.

"What if the condition to clear the game is to appease the volcano eruption?"

Zhang Wentao pointed out.

"I feel that it should be to continue a civilization!"

Liu Yuzhi analyzed, "Doing something like throwing ice stones is too stupid."

"Then how do you explain witchcraft? This is the Black-White Game. We can't assess it with common sense."

Zhang Wentao let out a cold snort.

"We'll take a look at the situation tomorrow. I have the feeling that the enemies' attacks won't end just like that."

Zhou Zerui felt very curious too. The Red Rock Tribe was clearly stronger than the Gray Rock Tribe, so why didn't they wipe them out?

The next day, the group set off once again.

They had been on tenterhooks the entire day, but even after evening came, they didn't encounter any assaults.

"We must have lost them."

Hui Yan felt at ease and instructed everyone to set up camp and rest, have some good food, and regain their energy. Going by their current speed, they'd be able to arrive at the volcano's sacrificial altar at noon the day after.

...

In the depths of the dense forest, a hunting team from the Red Rock Tribe was lying low and moving toward those from the Gray Rock Tribe.

When one of them saw Sun Mo, the person turned pale with fright.

Why was he here?

This was bad!

Chapter 1129: Powerful Mysterious Man

“Sister An, the Gray Rock Tribe’s hunting team[1] that we’re ambushing has Brother Sun with them!”

After Murong Mingyue saw Sun Mo, she immediately left the area she was responsible for keeping watch on and went to inform An Xinhui.

“What?”

An Xinhui was surprised.

“This is troublesome.”

Mei Ziyu furrowed her beautiful brows tightly.

After she had entered the game, she had lost contact with Sun Mo and the others. Murong Mingyue had been the only one who was with her. As they had arrived close to the Red Rock Tribe, they had relied on her medical skills to be able to stay here temporarily.

A few days later, they had run into An Xinhui, Li Ziqi, as well as Xie Enhui during a hunting trip. As they didn’t know what the condition for clearing the game was, they decided to settle down in the Red Rock Tribe for the time being.

During this time, they hadn’t given up on searching for Sun Mo. They didn’t expect to encounter him in such a situation.

“Are we able to avoid killing?”

Li Ziqi’s head was aching.

“There’s definitely no way!”

Murong Mingyue was more vicious. “We can only coordinate from the outside and inside, helping Sun Mo to fight against the Red Rock Tribe.”

The Red Rock Tribe’s great prophet had said that they needed to offer the blood and life of the Gray Rock Tribe’s people as a sacrifice to the Fire God to be able to appease the Fire God’s fury.

This was a contradiction that couldn’t be resolved, so both parties would definitely fight it out to the bitter death.

“Let’s just play by ear and help out Sun Mo and the others!”

During this time, An Xinhui’s life in the Red Rock Tribe had been neither good nor bad. However, for Sun Mo’s sake, she could only let them down.

“This is the Black-White Game. Winning is the only thing to think of. We don’t need to feel guilty!”

Murong Mingyue emphasized this. For Sun Mo’s sake, it didn’t matter if they had to let the entire Red Rock Tribe perish.

...

The timing chosen by the Red Rock Tribe's hunting team to launch an assault was really crafty. It was the time the Gray Rock Tribe's people were just done preparing dinner and also when everyone was at their most relaxed state.

Thankfully, this time around, there was An Xinhui's group alerting them in advance. At the first instance they heard the order to attack, An Xinhui's group started shouting.

"Sun Mo, enemy attack!"

"Mistress?"

Lu Zhiruo became spirited and perked her small ears.

"Hui Yan, there's an enemy attack! Let's charge toward the right first!"

Sun Mo bellowed loudly. This was also the direction An Xinhui's voice came from and there'd be people helping them out.

"What are you guys up to?"

The Red Rock Tribe's aboriginals who were in charge of watching over this area with An Xinhui's group were shocked.

Murong Mingyue swung her blade and slashed them. She had seen Sun Mo retreating over to this side and naturally had to kill a way out for him.

"I'm sorry!"

An Xinhui fought a bloody battle with her blade.

Finally, both sides met up.

The sneak-assault plan by the Red Rock Tribe's aboriginals had failed. They didn't choose to continue to fight head-on but retreat.

"Sun Mo, are you guys alright?"

Mei Ziyu was worried.

"Good!"

Sun Mo's gaze swept past everyone and placed additional emphasis on the little sunny egg. Although she was a little skinnier, she wasn't injured. Hence, Sun Mo felt at ease.

"Teacher is now the Gray Rock Tribe's great prophet!"

Lu Zhiruo boasted proudly.

"Prophet, these are..."

Hui Yan came over.

"They are my friends and students!"

Sun Mo explained.

Hui Yan quickly greeted them. If it wasn't for their warning, their side would have lost a lot of people again.

Everyone packed up their stuff and continued to go on their way again.

...

"Great Chieftain, Pharmacist Mei and a few of them have betrayed us."

The group who had failed the ambush knelt before the Red Rock Tribe's great chieftain, lowering their head, waiting to accept their punishment.

"Get up!"

The great chieftain didn't blame them.

He had both hands behind his back and looked calmly in the direction of the volcano.

All the Red Rock Tribe's aboriginals were silent like the winter cicadas.

Although this great chieftain hadn't taken over the tribe for long, he had brought them tremendous development. The refining of bronze weapons, especially, had brought the tribe a tremendous surge in their battle prowess.

...

Dawn came and the group set off once again.

Even though An Xinhui had informed them that the Red Rock Tribe's aboriginals had set up an inescapable trap and it'd be impossible for them to succeed, Hui Yan had no other choice.

"Everyone, be prepared. There'll definitely be a round of killings at the volcanic crater!"

Hui Yan was ready to fight it out to the death.

"Xinhui, do you know the enemies' defense setup?"

Sun Mo had great anticipation. If An Xinhui knew that, then it'd save their side a lot of trouble.

"I don't know!"

An Xinhui and the others had just joined the tribe, and they'd definitely not be allowed to take part in such confidential planning.

Just as Sun Mo was feeling regretful, Murong Mingyue smiled.

"But we've secretly looked at their plan before."

Murong Mingyue's group had to join the hunting team. Therefore, they thought of ways to understand the battle plan as well as look at the map secretly. Otherwise, what would happen if they were treated as cannon fodder?

There were five paths to head to the volcanic crater. Out of which, three of them were a great detour and could be ignored directly because everyone was lacking in time at the moment.

Two more paths remained. One of them was easier to travel on but would also be a detour. The other one was shorter but harder to travel on.

“They feel that under pursuit and being in a state of having insufficient supplies and heavy casualties, you’ll definitely pick the more difficult but shorter route, wanting to get things resolved as soon as possible.”

Murong Mingyue divulged, “That’s why the great chieftain has dispatched more people here.”

“Hehe, thanks to the blessings from our ancestors, we’re sure to win now.”

Hui Yan was overjoyed. He had the hunting team advance quickly.

The Red Rock Tribe was stronger than the Gray Rock Tribe, but their forces weren’t twice as many. Even if all of them were activated, it’d be impossible for them to dispatch forces on both paths. Otherwise, they wouldn’t be able to guarantee an advantage in numbers. Therefore, there’d at most be a few people sent to keep watch on the other paths.

They were going to clinch this round.

Two days later, the group arrived at the foot of the volcano and then started to climb up.

They could feel the ground trembling slightly, and there was faint black smoke coming out from the volcanic crater, drifting into the distance and turning the white clouds black.

“Hurry up!”

Hui Yan urged.

The plantations that grew on the volcano had become a lot sparser.

“Oh my!”

Lu Zhiruo suddenly let out a cry and knelt on the floor.

“What’s the matter?”

Sun Mo felt worried.

“My grass shoes broke!”

The lucky mascot pouted and then looked toward the volcano peak. “Teacher, I don’t feel too comfortable. It’s like something unlucky is going to happen.”

“What?”

Sun Mo’s heart skipped a beat.

“When I had such a feeling in the past, I’d always encounter something unlucky.”

Lu Zhiruo furrowed her little brows.

“We’ve come all the way here. Even if it’s a mountain of daggers or seas of flames before us, we should try to blaze through it.”

Murong Mingyue consoled her.

She was someone with an inspiring character. When troublesome things occurred, it was useless to feel worried. Therefore, she'd face things with composure.

In the worst case, they could just try to fight a way out.

"Chieftain, get everyone to pay more attention to the surroundings!"

Sun Mo reminded him.

"We have information. Don't panic!"

Li Ziqi consoled her.

After another half a day, everyone arrived at a slightly more spacious area. From here, they could already see the volcanic crater, and there was even hot air gushing toward them.

"Work a little harder!"

Hui Yan encouraged. But at this moment, a long and resounding horn signal rang out.

"What's going on?"

Everyone was very surprised. They looked up and saw many elephants that were like small hills, appearing on the very top, looking down toward them.

"We've fallen for a trap!"

An Xinhui's countenance instantly turned bad.

"What's going on?"

Murong Mingyue didn't understand. Why did the enemies appear here? That shouldn't be how things were!

"Everyone, my welcome ceremony is considered grand, right?"

A mysterious man wearing a black hood that covered his head and face was riding on an elephant. He appeared in Sun Mo's sight with over ten of the tribe's warriors by his side.

The moment he spoke, Zhou Zerui and Xie Enhui were stunned. It was because he had spoken in the Nine Provinces' common language.

"Who are you?" Zhou Zerui reproached. "Take off your hood!"

From his view, the players of the Black-White Game were all students from the Black-White Academy. To think that someone was trying to be funny. How could they tolerate this?

"Don't be agitated! I'm not a student from the Black-White Academy!" The mysterious man smiled.

"And who said that only your school has the Black-White Star Disk?"

Everyone was too astonished that they fell silent, not knowing what they should say.

"Why is it that you seem like you knew long ago that we'll take this route?"

Murong Mingyue's brows furrowed tightly. These elephants moved clumsily and should have been dispatched here many days in advance, even before the Gray Rock Tribe's members had appeared.

Moreover, looking at how the mysterious man was acting, it was clearly not a guess between the two options.

This meant that they had been toyed with.

"I was the one who had lured you into taking this path!"

The mysterious man seemed to be looking at Sun Mo with great anticipation. "Great Teacher, have you guessed anything?"

"When you saw An Xinhui and the others, you knew that we came in too. Therefore, you guessed that it's likely that we're in the Gray Rock Tribe."

Sun Mo analyzed, "Hence, you went to the great trouble of coming up with a plan but didn't let An Xinhui and the others hear about it. This will make them want to find out about the battle plan."

"Go on!"

The mysterious man did a gesture for Sun Mo to continue.

"You didn't let An Xinhui and the others make a move in the first sneak assault. This is to avoid us coming into contact too early as well as to drive us to move in this direction. And on this side, there are An Xinhui and a few of them lying in ambush.

"If An Xinhui sees us, she'll definitely meet up with us. At the same time, they won't suspect that they've fallen into a trap. It's because they know that there are a few groups of people you've sent out to kill our hunting team, and they were just here by coincidence and came across us."

The mysterious man stuck out a thumb.

The more natural the plans seemed, the fewer coincidences there were, the less they'd be doubted.

An Xinhui and the others were all smart and didn't need Sun Mo to finish his words before they realized the entire process. Their countenances instantly flickered between green and red.

It was from embarrassment and fury. They had been too careless.

"The things that followed are simple. To cast in the ice stone, we'll definitely need to head up the volcano. Then, which route to take will become the most important problem. An Xinhui's group had secretly looked at your battle plan and knew where the forces were dispatched to. Therefore, we've chosen the opposite route and naturally stepped into your trap."

Sun Mo shrugged. It was a complete loss on their side.

When they were still leisurely looking down on the aboriginals, they were already trapped.

Pa pa pa!

The mysterious man clapped. "You're absolutely right. As expected of the new rising star in the great teacher world. You really live up to your name!"

“Seriously? This uncle is so amazing?”

Lu Zhiruo was surprised.

“This is bad!”

Li Ziqi was very troubled. She had been with this great chieftain for a few months. To think she hadn’t realized that he was such a scheming guy?

Could it be that he had intentionally acted so carefree to hoodwink her?

If that was the case, it’d be too terrifying!

“I’m just seeing things in hindsight!”

Sun Mo smiled bitterly. It was very easy to deduce the reason based on the results. There was nothing to be praised about. “I don’t know how you entered this game, but our goals should be the same, right? Why don’t we work together?”

“Alright! Then you can kill all of the Gray Rock Tribe’s members!” the mysterious man suggested.

“Why isn’t it for you to let us enter and throw in the ice stone?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Firstly, the condition to clear the game might not necessarily be to appease the volcano. Secondly, I don’t need others to teach me how to do things! You either abide... or die!”

The mysterious man’s tone was very calm, not intentionally giving off threats. However, Sun Mo’s group seemed to sense a strong killing intent coming from him.

What was a major character like?

This was it!

“Are you an important figure in the Dark Dawn?” Zhou Zerui interjected.

“I’m the Dawn Sovereign!” The mysterious man smiled.

“This joke isn’t funny!”

Xie Enhui sneered but was just trying to console herself. If the mysterious man was really the Dawn Sovereign, then everyone should hurry up and flee for their lives!

“Alright, let’s spare the crap talk and start the fight!”

The mysterious man was no longer interested in chatting with them.

“One last question. How did you become the great chieftain?”

An Xinhui felt very curious.

She had tried it before, but it was very difficult. It was because these aboriginals were very repulsed against outsiders.

"I saw that these aboriginals are very respectful toward Teacher Sun. He probably had the chance to be the great chieftain. But it's a pity he's too benevolent."

Even though the mysterious man hadn't given a straightforward reply, the answer was clear. He had assassinated their great chieftain and then introduced the bronze refining technique as well as elephant taming technique, forming an elephant cavalry. These had allowed him to get to this position.

"Do it!"

The mysterious man ordered.

Those elephants immediately charged forward. There were bamboo carriages on them, with three aboriginals riding in them.

There was one rider, one shield-bearer, and one archer.

"Let's retreat, there's no way we'd be able to win!"

Sun Mo suggested.

"No!" Hui Yan decided to go all out. "Everyone! Use witchcraft! We'll battle it out to the death!"

"Teacher Sun, let me correct you. My plan wasn't derived blindly. I knew since long ago that you're in the Gray Rock Tribe."

The mysterious man divulged another small secret.

Sun Mo was struck by understanding. When he first met Gu Xiuxun and the others, a few of the aboriginals surrounding them had escaped. He didn't manage to kill all of them.

Many Ancestors Praying Rituals rang out. Then, the members of the Gray Rock Tribe transformed into beast forms. They bellowed away, charging forth.

"Hmm? Witchcraft? Interesting!"

The mysterious man watched coldly from the side.

"This guy calls me Great Teacher Sun. As expected, he's also a great teacher!"

Sun Mo signaled to An Xinhui and the others with his eyes, getting them to conserve their strength and not to go all out.

There were more of the Red Rock Tribe's aboriginals here and they had elephants too. If they were to deal with the Gray Rock Tribe of the past, the Gray Rock Tribe would definitely be crushed one-sidedly. But now, the Gray Rock Tribe could transform into beasts.

The height of the elephants' backs that was over three meters wasn't an issue to these beastmen. All of them just jumped up directly and engaged their enemies in close combat.

The colliding weapons, agonizing cries, and enraged bellows gathered and formed a bloody melody.

At every instant, someone would fall in battle.

It seemed that this deadly melody had awakened the volcano from its slumber, and it was starting to erupt.

Rumble! Rumble!

The ground trembled and strong smoke spurted out from the volcanic crater.

The Red Rock Tribe's aboriginal immediately dropped to their knees, feeling unsettled. They kowtowed and prayed to the Fire God.

"Retreat!"

The mysterious man saw that both sides were equally matched and didn't wish to fight out a prolonged battle. Therefore, he gave the order to retreat.

"Hurry up and move!"

Hui Yan didn't take care of the corpses but instead led the injured and quickly headed for the volcanic crater.

"Sun Mo, I keep having the feeling that something isn't right!"

Mei Ziyu was worried.

Wasn't this Hui Yan too heartless?

Chapter 1130: A Man With A Broad Mind Can Hold the World!

Intense smoke and heatwaves were seething at the volcanic crater.

"This place has such a strong sulfur smell!"

Sun Mo covered his nose. Thankfully, this was in the game. Otherwise, there was no way he'd come to this place.

Hui Yan assumed a devout attitude, using animal blood, bones, and rocks to prepare a sacrificial altar. He then looked toward his tribesmen.

"We'll need to offer eight lives as a sacrifice to activate the sacrificial altar. Now, it's time for you guys to choose."

Hui Yan looked at his tribesmen. "Is there anyone willing to sacrifice themselves?"

The aboriginals were stunned. They hadn't heard of this before!

"Chief... Chieftain, you're kidding, right?"

Hui Que laughed awkwardly.

"We're surrounded by enemies and time is tight. Is there a need for me to lie to you?"

Hui Yan's countenance was cold and he asked again, "Is anyone willing?"

No one replied.

“Sigh, I knew that things wouldn’t be that simple!”

Gu Xiuxun sighed.

“Since we have to use human lives as sacrifices, why don’t we let the Red Rock Tribe’s people kill us then? Their goal is also to stop the volcano eruption anyway!”

A middle-aged warrior couldn’t understand.

“We’re archenemies for generations with the Red Rock Tribe. The battles between our tribes have continued for over 100 years. Moreover, who can guarantee that their sacrificial ritual will definitely be a success?”

Hui Yan explained, “Each of our tribesmen is very precious. Even if we were to die, we must die with value!”

The aboriginals fell silent.

Sun Mo understood that things were difficult for Hui Yan. Even though both tribes shared the same goal, their leaders were different and their sacrificial rituals were different as well. Neither side felt that the other party would succeed.

“Dying in battlefields, being eaten by wild beasts during hunting, as well as offering our lives as sacrifices like now... All of these are making contributions to the tribe. There’s no difference.”

Hui Yan said nobly.

Some aboriginals were clearly convinced. Hui Shi was one of them.

He raised his hand.

“Chieftain, please take care of my parents!”

“Brother Hui Shi!”

Although Lu Zhiruo had only spent a few months with Hui Shi, she liked this simple and honest older brother.

Hui Shi smiled brightly. “Don’t mind me. I won’t be dying. I’m just using another method to protect my tribe and my kins!”

“Teacher, think of something!”

Lu Zhiruo tugged Sun Mo’s arm, her eyes filled with tears.

Other than Hui Shi, two other aboriginals stood up as well, willing to offer themselves as sacrifices. However, it was still not enough.

“Next, we’ll be drawing lots to pick the remaining five!”

Hui Yan took out the wooden lots he had prepared long ago. “I had prepared these wooden lots. To ensure fairness, I’ll be the last one to draw!”

This would prevent Hui Yan from cheating through making marks.

Everyone's countenances turned solemn. Some even felt scared and started shivering.

They knew that drawing the wooden lot with the red mark would mean death.

"Hurry up and start!"

Hui Yan urged.

"Chieftain, are there no other solutions?"

Sun Mo interjected.

"Do you think that my heart doesn't ache when I do such things?"

Hui Yan's eyes were bloodshot. He hadn't been sleeping well all this time. "If I'm not the chieftain and need to continue to lead the tribe, I'll be the first to step forward and offer my life."

"Let's stop the talk! I'll do it!"

Someone stood out and drew a lot.

Suddenly, everyone showed different expressions.

Seeing that there wasn't any red paint on the wooden lot, their expressions relaxed. However, they didn't feel any joy either. They just stood by the side quietly.

It was Hui Que's turn.

This guy who liked to fight was unlucky and drew the red wooden lot.

"Why is it me?"

Hui Que looked crestfallen and then felt angry. "I'm not afraid to die for the tribe. But isn't such a way of dying too meaningless?"

"This may be what life is."

Hui Yan patted his shoulder.

"The hell it is!"

Sun Mo couldn't hold it in anymore and dashed over, punching Hui Yan on the face.

Bang!

Hui Yan's body shook but he didn't retaliate. Instead, he wore a cold expression and reproached.

"Prophet Sun, please do not interfere with our tribe's matters!"

"Why don't you choose to move?"

Sun Mo couldn't understand. "Is it worth it to use eight lives to trade for a chance to stay in a place like this?"

“This is our homeland! It’s where our roots lie! Our hearts will die if we have to leave this place!”

Hui Yan explained.

“To hell with the roots. You’re just afraid of change. You’re afraid to encounter difficulties and unknowns on the path of moving. To put it simply, you’re just a coward!”

Sun Mo lashed out.

Sun Mo could tell in their time together that Hui Yan was someone who didn’t seek continuous improvement. All the orders he had given were based on traditions. With that, even if the tribe were to fall, it wouldn’t be his fault.

“It’s very easy to grow mushrooms, but why didn’t you give the order to promote it within the tribe?”

“What dangers can there be to rear chickens and ducks? But you didn’t lead everyone to catch wild chickens!”

“You didn’t care about clearing land for cultivation either. Maybe, deep inside, you just don’t wish to see me succeed.”

Sun Mo stared at Hui Yan. “A useless general will strain out the entire army. The tribe will perish sooner or later in your hands.”

“...”

Hui Yan’s face turned very pale because Sun Mo was right.

Pa!

Sun Mo tugged away Hui Yan’s animal skin bag and then used all of his strength to toss it into the volcano.

“What are you doing?”

Hui Yan was shocked and tried to snatch it, but he was still too late.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The other tribesmen instinctively drew their blades toward each other. It was because that bag contained the last remaining ice stone.

An Xinhui’s group also drew their weapons, ready to fight at any moment.

“Given your capabilities, you could have jumped down, caught the bag, and thrown it up. Of course, you’ll definitely die. But if this is the tribe’s last hope, why didn’t you do it?”

Sun Mo questioned.

Hui Yan fell silent.

“You can use other people’s lives as sacrificial offerings, but why do you cower when it’s your turn?”

Sun Mo sneered. "Don't tell me things like you have to conduct the sacrificial ritual. Everyone was brought up by their parents! No one's life is more precious than others!"

"Teacher said it well!"

Lu Zhiruo clapped.

"Let's go back to the tribe and prepare to move!"

Sun Mo looked toward the group of aboriginals. "I don't understand. Why are you guys refusing to move when you have a great enemy—the Red Rock Tribe—and are targeted by them all the time?"

"The world is so big. How hard can it be to find a place to survive?"

"A man with a broad mind can hold the world. Why do you have to keep yourself on this small hill? Are you guys willing to waste your entire life away like this?"

Sun Mo turned to leave, bellowing very loudly.

Some aboriginals couldn't understand, but there were some whose eyes grew increasingly brighter.

Sun Mo's words had opened up a new world for them!

After walking out for over ten meters, Sun Mo stopped in his footsteps, looked back, then bellowed again, "Let's go! Return to the tribe and then step into the world!"

The aboriginals exchanged glances. Then, some of them went after Sun Mo.

"Great Prophet, please allow me to follow you!"

"Great Prophet, please bring me to look at the world!"

"Bring me along!"

The aboriginals followed after them in turns. No one showed any concern to the great chieftain who was kneeling on the ground.

Without any exceptions, all of them were moved by Sun Mo's words.

"Teacher is really amazing!"

Lu Zhiruo looked at Sun Mo's back view, her gaze filled with respect.

"Sun Mo is amazing, but this choice might not necessarily be right!"

Zhou Zerui looked toward the volcanic crater worriedly.

"Sacrificial offerings are rubbish. It should be cast away!"

After An Xinhui said that, she went after Sun Mo.

"Let's take each step as it comes!"

Xie Enhui said to her good friend.

Sun Mo was the leader now. The tribesmen only listened to his words.

“I hate this feeling a lot.”

Zhou Zerui felt upset. It was because his life no longer belonged to himself but was decided by every decision Sun Mo made. If Sun Mo were to take the wrong pick, then everyone would have to die.

Everyone gave up on making the sacrificial offering and left the volcano.

Hui Yan had no idea if he should jump into the volcano to commit suicide or to go back. But just as he was hesitating, the Red Rock Tribe’s great chieftain appeared.

He was wearing a black cloak and his face couldn’t be seen clearly.

“Return to the tribe? Step into the world?”

The mysterious man sighed. “His words are really domineering!”

He had follow-up means that he could use to wipe out the Gray Rock Tribe’s hunting team. However, Sun Mo’s words made him give up on this plan.

As for the fact that his choice could lead to the game’s bad ending?

The mysterious man hadn’t considered this point before. When doing things, he’d only want things to go as he wished for them to. If he were to fail, then he’d consider himself unlucky. However, given his intelligence, he had also guessed some tips on clearing the stage.

The reason he had stayed here to launch an assault on the Gray Rock Tribe’s aboriginals was so that they could fail and thus choose to move.

A week later, both tribes stepped on a journey to move to a new place.

Another week later, the volcano erupted and the earth shook. Even from afar, everyone could still see scorching hot lava gushing up into the clouds, dying the sky in red.

The Gray Rock Tribe’s members dropped to their knees and prayed to their ancestors.

“Great Prophet, if it wasn’t for you, we’d all have died.”

Hui Que lowered his head, kneeling in front of Sun Mo and begging for punishment.

“Let’s go!”

Sun Mo didn’t care about these things.

On the way, Sun Mo taught everything he knew about botany, beast taming, as well as herbology to these aboriginals.

A year later, the group arrived at a stretch of plains with fertile soil. The fertile land stretched out for over 1,000 li.

“It’ll be here!”

Sun Mo decided to have the tribe settle down permanently in this place. He then taught them to bake bricks, build houses, and use the cut-and-slash cultivation method.

In May, after another year passed...

Golden wheat swayed with the wind, fluctuating like waves.

It was time to harvest.

After the harvesting was done, Sun Mo made stone rollers and millstones, creating flour.

When piping hot noodles were scooped out from the pot and drizzled with piping hot meat sauce, that delightful taste made everyone almost swallow their own tongues.

“Delicious!”

Lu Zhiruo was smiling brightly as she ate.

“Such a life isn’t bad either.”

Mei Ziyu wiped off the sweat on her forehead. As long as she could be with Sun Mo, it didn’t matter where they were.

Everyone led a fulfilling life over the past year.

These people were great teachers. They taught the aboriginals everything they were good at.

Mining, refining, making ceramics, weaving cloth, rearing silkworms, rearing livestock...

Of course, the most important thing was that Sun Mo had come up with a uniform set of words, allowing these pieces of knowledge to be passed down through the generations.

The Gray Rock culture was officially born.

“Haha, it’s as if I’ve returned to my childhood days! If only there’s an ice popsicle to relieve the heat.”

“What’s an ice popsicle?”

Li Ziqi blinked. (Teacher has a lot of secrets. This can’t do, I must uncover them.)

Just as Sun Mo was planning to divert the topic, a voice rang out in everyone’s ears.

“Congratulations everyone on helping the Gray Rock Tribe break free from the stone age and officially lighting up the sparks toward the agricultural age. The first stage of the mission is completed!”

“The second mission will begin one minute later. Please keep up the good work!”

60,

59,

...

The countdown started.

Everyone was stunned and then cheered.

Damn it, this damn game had finally ended.

“There’s still a second stage?”

Gu Xiuxun’s head was hurting.

“Should we hold hands? We might be able to get sent to the same place then!”

Mei Ziyu proposed.

“This is a good idea!”

An Xinhui approved.

Everyone immediately looked toward Sun Mo.

Sun Mo shrugged, not expressing his opinion. “Everyone, listen to me. This stage is to help the Gray Rock Tribe start up a new civilization and let the tribe be able to continue on. The second stage is likely to be similar. Everyone should be careful.”

Rather than holding hands, Sun Mo felt that there was a greater value in telling everyone the theme of the game.

Even though there wasn’t any differentiation of superiority and inferiority in games, to be honest, such a game that involved civilization would appear nobler.

However, why did this notification give off the same vibe as the system?

The teleportation started. Holding hands wasn’t of any use. Everyone started to disappear slowly from the spot they were at from their heads down.

“Teacher, look, I’ve forged a bronze sword.”

Hui Shi brought a bronze sword that was over two feet long, and he came to look for Sun Mo excitedly to boast to him. However, he realized that there was no one here.

Many years later, the Gray Rock Tribe disappeared. It was because they had built an even stronger city, creating a nation. The most glorious one of them all was created by Hui Shi’s descendants.

The name of their dynasty was ‘Sun’, and they revered the color ‘black[1]’!

This was to commemorate Great Prophet Sun Mo, thanking his blessings.

At the same time, the mysterious man also teleported.

“Sun Mo, I look forward to my next encounter with you.”

The mysterious man laughed softly. “But this time around, I’ll find a way to clear the stage before you do!”

...

Sun Mo regained his consciousness once again, realizing that he was in a classroom. He was wearing a green-colored long robe.

He had one hand on the table and was reading a history book.

There were over ten young children in the classroom, shaking their heads as they read the Three Character Classic[2] out loud.

“What the hell? This time around, my identity is a teacher?”

Sun Mo observed the surrounding environment and then looked at the patches on his clothes, laughing. “It seems that my life isn’t good!”

Clank clank clank!

The sound of clappers rang out.

The children immediately stopped reading and looked at Sun Mo with wide eyes.

Sun Mo was stunned for a moment and then he understood what was going on. The class had ended. Therefore, he waved his hand.

“Go on!”

Buzz!

The children ran off like wild geese that were running loosely. One of them even dropped their shoe.

“Let’s figure out my identity and situation first.”

Sun Mo got up and stretched his body before he left the classroom. He then saw a lady wearing plain clothing standing along the corridor and having a bamboo basket hanging on her right arm.

“She looks quite beautiful!”

Sun Mo couldn’t help but take a few more glances at her. It was because he liked pretty girls like her who were of humble birth!

However, the lady came running over, calling out to Sun Mo, “Husband, I’ve made your favorite vegetable pancake today!”

“What? This is my wife?”

Sun Mo was surprised. The lady’s eyes were filled with love and adoration. This made Sun Mo feel horrified because he wasn’t her husband.

What was she going to do after he completed the game and left?