

Teacher 811

Chapter 811: ear Ancestor-Level, Sun Mo's Performance

After the first self-introduction class, Sun Mo became famous. It was because his speech was too astonishing.

"If anyone is able to stump me during my lectures, I'll quit being a great teacher forever."

This was definitely an arrogant speech.

Sun Mo might be very talented and could go to this extent in other famous schools, but there was no way that he could do this in the Dragon Subduing Academy.

It was because this was a famous school that was ranked amongst the top three amongst the Nine Greats.

All of the students here were elites from the various tribes in the north. Some of them were even taught by great teachers and had already reached a small level of achievement.

If this was in the Central Plains, students would not intentionally make things difficult for Sun Mo. However, this was the northern plains. These proud barbarians loved to see the intern teachers making a fool of themselves.

"Sun Mo, you're too rash."

Mei Ziyu's heart was filled with worry.

"If I don't do this, how will I be able to gather enough students within a short time?"

As Sun Mo was forbidden from using his God Hands, the only trump card left on his sleeves was his study of spirit runes that was near the ancestor level. However, he could only be at a loss if there were no students.

If Sun Mo were to teach here, he wouldn't mind for things to develop slowly. However, this was an examination and he only had three months. He had to rise to fame in a single battle.

Looking at Sun Mo's confident expression, Mei Ziyu stopped trying to persuade him. A strong feeling of admiration rose in her heart.

Was this what it meant to be capable of things others aren't?

Someone who could achieve great things must have the boldness Sun Mo had.

However, even though Sun Mo's words were domineering, the favorable impression points he received were extremely low. Most of the students were waiting to see him make a joke of himself.

...

One day passed by in the blink of an eye. Very soon, it was time for Sun Mo's first lesson.

Before eight, the second floor of the stone castle's teaching building was already filled with people.

Wanyan Zhenghe remained in the central position, like a revered leader surrounded by people.

"If I don't ruin his name and get him to kneel down and admit his loss, I, the Jin Country's little prince, will take his surname."

Wanyan Zhenghe chewed on jerky while stroking a palm-sized stone slab.

He had gotten this from his younger sister. It came from the Darkness Continent and there were mysterious prints carved onto it. These prints were said to be spirit runes.

However, the few great teachers in the Dragon Subduing Academy who majored in the study of spirit runes couldn't make sense of them.

"I'm only afraid that the guy will blindly give an answer and then insist that he is right. After all, I don't have the right answer either."

Wanyan Zhenghe felt a little worried. What was he going to do if the other party was unreasonable?

Very soon, a long horn signal rang out.

When the third signal ended, Sun Mo entered the lecture theater with the last note.

The lectern was a stone one that emitted a coolness amidst the late autumn.

"Let's talk about the study of spirit runes for this class. Can anyone tell me what spirit runes are?"

Sun Mo didn't say any greetings and went straight to the point.

"Teacher, aren't you going to hit us with Encyclopedic Knowledge?"

A student asked.

"That's right. Do you not know it?"

"He's just an intern teacher. You're asking too much."

The students laughed merrily, none of them taking the class seriously at all.

Sun Mo looked at all the students coldly, speaking in a solemn tone, "If you need Encyclopedic Knowledge just for taking a class, then what are your brains for? People who are used to taking shortcuts wouldn't want to take the proper routes anymore."

Encyclopedic Knowledge was suitable for increasing the efficiency when performing high-intensity learning, for example, the final charge right before examinations. If it was used all the time, then what was one to do when they no longer had the reinforcement from a great teacher?

"Cut all the crap. Just tell us if you know it or not."

Wanyan Zhenghe's lackey who was seated to his right started shouting out.

"Alright, since you guys want it, I'll give it to you."

As Sun Mo said this, he snapped his fingers loudly.

Pa!

A golden halo spread out across the entire lecture theater.

Buzz!

With the halo's reinforcement, the students felt as if they had a tube stuffed down their throats and were forced to chug down a ton worth of red bull. They instantly became invigorated.

All of them opened their eyes wide, feeling spirited. Some of them had been feeling tired because they had been studying through the night, but they were now completely revived and could fight on for another month.

"F*ck your mom! It's Complete Focus!"

"Don't! I am still thinking of sleeping!"

"I don't want to die from a sudden death."

Some students immediately howled. Many of them looked at the lackey, having a strong urge to beat him up.

(Why did you challenge Sun Mo? Look at what's happening. We won't need to sleep for at least two days now.)

Complete Focus was even more brutal than Encyclopedic Knowledge. It could allow one to undergo high-intensity learning for several days without a loss in their interest.

However, thereafter, there'd be a worn-out phase.

Students from famous schools were often thirsty for knowledge. Therefore, they didn't need to be driven, and Complete Focus was thus used to punish the lazy students.

"Teacher, just tell us straight if you don't know Encyclopedic Knowledge. Why did you throw this at us?"

The lackey said with a sneering tone, "It's said that when a great teacher comprehends a halo, they'll need relative experience. I'm guessing that Teacher must have been punished quite a lot before, right?"

"Shut up. You'll never understand the hard work of outstanding people."

Sun Mo looked at the lackey. After all, a lackey didn't have to study, They just needed to curry up to others.

"What are you talking about?"

The lackey's face turned flush red and he shot up to his feet.

Young men all cared about their pride. Although he was fawning upon someone rich and powerful, he couldn't stand it to be exposed.

"I'm talking about you!"

Sun Mo frowned. "What kind of intellect do you have? Don't you even understand such words?"

"I... I want to challenge you to a duel!"

The lackey let out an explosive bellow and drew his curved blade with a clank.

"I thought you're just someone gluttonous and lazy, relying on fawning to others. I didn't expect that there's something wrong with your brain as well. You want to duel against me? Do you want to die?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. "Alright, you can scam out. Don't disrupt my class."

"Great Teacher Sun, there's a saying that education should be provided without discrimination, yet you are getting Barigang to leave just because he questioned you. Aren't you being too petty?"

Wanyan Zhenghe spoke up, attacking Sun Mo from an ethical standpoint right off the bat.

Great teachers could be weak in their talent, but they mustn't lose their teaching ethics. Otherwise, it'd be over for even a saint if others were to feel that they had lost their teaching ethics.

After all, in this occupation, the expectations toward morality were higher.

"I'm only asking him to go out and reflect. I didn't forbid him from listening to my class."

Sun Mo's explanation was given with no hesitation at all. "Look at the students who are listening from the corridors. I feel that it'd be better for him to give up the chance of sitting in the class to them."

Wanyan Zhenghe frowned, thinking to himself. (These people are here to watch you make a fool of yourself.) However, with Sun Mo saying this, it seemed to make sense to others and Wanyan Zhenghe was unable to retort.

"This guy is too f*cking quick-witted."

All the students were surprised.

Not only had Sun Mo chased away the troublemaker Barigang, cutting off one of Wanyan Zhenghe's limbs, but he was flawless in the aspect of ethics.

"What are you still standing there for? Get out!"

Sun Mo reproached, "Just stand outside the classroom and listen. Get rid of your impulsiveness."

"Hmph!"

There was no way that Barigang would do as he was told. However, at the next second, a golden light radiated past, and his body stood up uncontrollably.

It was Profound Words!

Someone gasped in surprise. Many people also felt that it was exhilarating that they could air some of their grievances.

After all, Barigang had bullied many people using Wanyan Zhenghe's reputation. He was considered a bully.

"Let's continue with the class. The study of spirit runes is actually a language. It uses runes to express the spirit runist's thoughts."

Sun Mo explained.

Although a lot of the students in the class were here to watch the excitement because they were bored, some of them did major in the study of spirit runes.

They had decided to come and check things out because of Sun Mo's arrogant claim previously, wanting to see how capable he was.

When they heard Sun Mo saying that the study of spirit runes was a language, they instantly found it refreshing. This was a concept that no one had mentioned before.

As someone from the modern world, Sun Mo knew that he had to surprise others with his words if he wished to gather a tremendous amount of popularity within a short period.

Look at all the major headlines. There were often words like 'breaking news!' or other eye-catching lines to capture attention and serve as click baits.

As the examination was only for three months, Sun Mo had no chance nor wish to teach these students the foundations of spirit runes. He was going to talk about sophisticated things that other people hadn't talked about before.

The more it was hard to understand, the better.

It was because to outstanding students, even if they were people of 'other' ethnic groups, there were some common traits that never changed. Those were pride as well as a strong desire to learn.

At this age, knowledge was extremely expensive. They'd be infatuated by spirit rune knowledge that they hadn't seen before, even if they didn't understand them.

Regardless if other people understood or not, they would just remember it first.

Therefore, the students who majored in the study of spirit runes immediately started to take notes furiously, not wanting to miss out on a single word.

"Little Prince, this is bad. This guy seems to have a way of teaching."

Another lackey said in surprise.

Gradually, no one was talking gibberish anymore. Even those people who were here to watch a show were starting to listen attentively.

"Shut up!"

Wanyan Zhenghe felt displeased. Although he hated Sun Mo, he had to admit that this guy gave off a different vibe when teaching.

Thankfully, he looked ugly. Otherwise, with his teaching style, he'd be able to attract the attention of a lot of young ladies.

Looking at Sun Mo's ordinary level of ugliness, Wanyan Zhenghe was filled with a sense of superiority.

"The study of spirit runes isn't something that is fixed and set in stone. Don't be restrained in the concepts your predecessors instill into you. Set your thoughts free and use the lines to describe your world."

Sun Mo hung up a rune paper on the blackboard and then started to move his brush around.

“Teacher, are you going to draw a spirit rune?”

Someone felt curious.

“Tsk, this is his tactic. After making a surprising speech, he’ll drag out time by drawing spirit runes. To put it simply, he has nothing in him and can only hang with this little trick.”

Outside the lecture theater, Barigang started to defame Sun Mo again. Moreover, he spoke very loudly.

“I’m sorry that I’m going to have to disappoint you.”

Sun Mo shrugged and his hand that was holding onto the brush was moving extremely fast.

Many lines took form under his brush. In just three minutes, a loud boom erupted and intense spirit qi waves appeared in the lecture theater. Then, a tremendous amount of spirit qi gathered over like tidal waves, forming a tornado on top of the rune paper.

“F*ck, that can’t be, right? A level 5 spirit rune?”

“With how beautiful it is, it should be at least a level 6!”

“Does anyone recognize this spirit rune?”

The students who majored in the study of spirit runes were completely astonished. Not only did Sun Mo draw very quickly, but the spirit rune was also of an extremely high level. Most importantly, they didn’t recognize this spirit rune at all!

In most cases, the fewer the lines of a spirit rune, the lesser its prowess. It was because fewer lines would be able to hold lesser spirit qi. Therefore, it was a basic knowledge in the spirit rune world that the simplest the spirit rune, the weaker its prowess.

“Does anyone recognize it?”

Sun Mo asked.

No one replied.

“Then can you guys take a guess on what effect it has?”

Sun Mo asked again.

“If you don’t activate it, how would we know?”

All the students shook their heads.

Sun Mo smiled and released the answer. “This is a Spirit-Gathering Rune.”

“What?”

“That’s impossible. I’ve memorized the Spirit-Gathering Runes and all of its variations. This is definitely not one of them.”

“That’s right, it isn’t. I dare to swear with my head on the line.”

Students from famous schools were all top talents. There was no way that they wouldn't know of the Spirit-Gathering Rune, which was considered the most foundational spirit rune.

"Of course. It's because I came up with this myself!"

Sun Mo explained.

The lecture theater immediately fell quiet. A few seconds later, a commotion erupted.

"What? An original spirit rune creation?"

"That can't be, right? To think that this guy from the Central Plains is so amazing?"

"I don't believe it. Did this guy find the blueprint in some relic of the Darkness Continent?"

The students talked amongst themselves. None of them believed Sun Mo's words.

It was because creating spirit runes was something that one could only do after reaching the grandmaster level.

(You're telling me that this Sun Mo is a grandmaster spirit runist? That'd be a joke. How old is he?)

"Teacher, don't be passing off a spirit rune you found in the darkness ruins as your own."

Another student said.

This wasn't an attempt to create trouble but purely out of disbelief. It was because a person would have the right to be called a grandmaster even if their unique creation was the simplest Spirit-Gathering Rune.

Sun Mo smiled, not saying anything. He put up another piece of rune paper on the blackboard again, then started drawing.

Three minutes later, another spirit rune took form.

Similarly, a spirit qi spiral appeared.

Sssss!

This time around, even the ordinary students looked astonished. It was drawn so quickly and so well that it proved Sun Mo's foundations to be very strong.

From just this point alone, he had the right to stand on the rostrum.

However, Sun Mo didn't stop. He put up another piece of rune paper and continued.

He didn't make them wait for long. In three minutes, another spirit qi tornado took form and a spirit qi tornado appeared.

Then there was a fourth, a fifth, a sixth...

In just ten minutes, Sun Mo completed all of them. Moreover, a spirit qi spiral would appear after each of them was drawn...

Due to the spirit qi movements, a great commotion was caused within the stone castle and many students were attracted. Therefore, the corridor was soon flooded with people.

“Do any of you recognize these spirit runes?”

Sun Mo smiled and asked.

All 300 students in the lecture theater were completely silent.

Firstly, they really had no idea. Secondly, they were given a scare by Sun Mo. Although the spirit runes he drew were simpler, it was a bit frightening when all six consecutive spirit runes were of high quality.

His foundations could no longer be said to be sturdy. It was astonishing!

“Why? Do the Dragon Subduing Academy’s outstanding students not even recognize such simple spirit runes?”

Sun Mo tried to agitate them and then looked toward Wanyan Zhenghe. “The Little Prince, right? Do you know any of them?”

Preposterous.

Wanyan Zhenghe was enraged. It was because Sun Mo was viewing him in contempt from an intellectual perspective. (If I knew that this would happen, I would have brought my sister here.)

Chapter 812: Student, It’s Also A Merit To Admit Other People’s Excellence!

Wanyan Zhenghe could use the excuse of not knowing the study of spirit runes. If he did that, no one would mock him even if he said that he didn’t recognize these runes.

However, as Jin Country’s little prince, Wanyan Zhenghe cared a lot about his face and wouldn’t announce his incapability in public. Therefore, he glared toward the few students who majored in the study of spirit runes.

His meaning was very clear. (You guys don’t even understand such simple spirit runes?)

These students averted their gaze in embarrassment.

“Trash!”

Wanyan Zhenghe scolded.

“Teacher, don’t keep us in suspense anymore. Please tell us!”

Someone outside urged.

“These are all Spirit-Gathering Runes!”

Sun Mo gave out the answer, but before his last note ended, someone let out a piercing scream as if their butt had been pierced by a rusty metal pike.

“Impossible!”

A guy who had a hairstyle of over ten braids questioned, "I have memorized the Spirit-Gathering Rune and all of its variations. These are definitely not amongst them."

"Of course, they aren't. It's because they are all my unique creations!"

Sun Mo shrugged.

"All... all of them?"

The guy with the braided hairstyle was stunned. (Are you f*cking kidding me? It's already amazing for one to be able to create a unique spirit rune, but you've created one, two... no, a total of six of them? Who do you think you are?)

The silent lecture theater suddenly became noisy. At the very end, after the students who majored in the study of spirit runes told the others how unbelievable Sun Mo's words were, intense discussions filled up the entire lecture theater.

Sun Mo didn't explain anything and tore up a spirit rune.

Swoosh!

The first spirit rune was activated.

Boom!

A small fist-size tornado appeared. Then, like a vortex, it started to crazily absorb spirit qi from the surroundings, causing them to gush into the lecture theater.

The students took deep breaths, wearing intoxicated expressions.

Spirit qis were like the sweetest spring water to cultivators, making one have a strong urge to soak in them forever.

The purer and denser the spirit qi, the greater the benefits to cultivators.

Before the spirit qi dissipated, Sun Mo smiled and tore up a second spirit rune.

Similarly, another spirit qi tornado formed.

Then, a third, a fourth...

The students were all dumbstruck. It was because such powerful effects of the spirit runes were enough to explain everything.

This intern teacher who came from the Central Plains and had the surname Sun didn't lie. All six spirit runes he had drawn were Spirit-Gathering Runes. Moreover, their level was extremely high.

...

As the spirit qi fluctuations from Sun Mo's class were too great, they affected the other classes. Therefore, many students started to put their heads out of the window, looking out.

"What's happening? Is someone striving for a breakthrough?"

“What the hell? Are they not letting others continue with their lessons? Can’t they go elsewhere to strive for a breakthrough?”

“I think it’s on the first floor. Come, let’s go take a look!”

When the self-studying students as well as a few idle teachers came down, they realized that many people had gathered along this corridor and they were unable to squeeze their way to the front.

...

“Do you believe it now?”

Sun Mo’s lips curled up into a faint smile. He didn’t appear proud and overbearing, nor did he appear pushy after stepping over Wanyan Zhenghe. He was like an amicable great teacher who was teaching his students, making one feel as if a gust of warm spring wind had swept by. It felt very comfortable.

“Teacher, be honest. You must have found these Spirit-Gathering Runes in some darkness ruins right?”

There were still some people who didn’t believe it. Wanyan Zhenghe’s lackeys were making the greatest fuss over this.

It was because this was really too unbelievable.

Even simplified spirit runes wouldn’t have many differences from their mainstream spirit rune. However, these six spirit runes all had completely different diagrams.

If they weren’t activated, no one would believe that they were all Spirit-Gathering Runes.

One of them looked like it had a lot of straight lines that ran vertically and horizontally, seeming extremely weird.

Of course, modern people who had seen a circuit board before wouldn’t find this spirit rune to be strange.

After having been exposed to the spirit rune murals in the Battlegod Canyon, Sun Mo’s understanding of this subject had risen.

He had broken away from the initial phase of learning via imitation to the level where he could use his own spirit rune language to express his thoughts.

This was a topic that those at the great ancestor level were looking into.

Any ancestor-level spirit runist would be able to draw out more than one of their own unique Spirit-Gathering Rune creations. However, they just couldn’t be bothered to waste the effort.

That was because the spirit runes that were passed down had been tested by time and were the most suitable to the masses for usage and learning.

“Student, it’s also a merit to admit other people’s excellence!”

Sun Mo smiled. “Alright, let’s not waste time on such unimportant questions. The reason I’m doing this is to tell everyone one thing.”

“The study of spirit runes isn’t something fixed and never changing. Let your imagination be free and not be bound down by fixed recognitions. Remember one thing, there’s nothing that these runes cannot do. They can create a world.”

Even students who didn’t major in the study of spirit runes fell silent, putting serious thoughts in Sun Mo’s words.

It was because this saying could also be applied to other subjects.

“Sigh, geniuses are really different. Their ability to draw inferences from one thing is really strong.”

Sun Mo felt very emotional when he looked at these students.

If the Central Province Academy was unable to recruit students of such caliber, they could forget about squeezing into the ranks of the Nine Greats forever.

Pa pa!

Sun Mo clapped his hands.

“Alright, if you want to think about things, do it after class. If there’s anything you don’t understand, you can come to ask me. Right now, let’s continue with the class.”

Sun Mo was about to continue when he suddenly saw a student tilting to the side and falling to the ground with a thud. The student had fallen unconscious.

“Ahh!”

A female student by the side let out a scream in fright.

Sun Mo darted over quickly, pressing down on the student’s artery on his neck.

“It’s fine. It’s a small issue. It’s just a case of spirit intoxication.”

Sun Mo let out a sigh of relief.

Spirit intoxication?

The students were all stunned.

Spirit intoxication was a phenomenon that would occur where the spirit qi was too dense and the student’s body was unable to withstand it. It was similar to having drunk too much alcohol.

The better a student’s aptitude, the harder it was for them to experience spirit intoxication. It was because not only was the environment they were in had sparse spirit qi, but the amount of spirit qi they could take in would also be extremely high.

But now, someone had fainted because of spirit intoxication.

This could only show that the effects of these six Spirit-Gathering Runes were too astonishing.

“I was wondering why I feel a little giddy. Turns out that it’s a slight case of spirit intoxication.”

“God, aren’t these Spirit-Gathering Runes too powerful?”

“F*ck, if I can stay in such a dense level of spirit qi every day, how much would my cultivation efficiency increase?”

The students talked amongst themselves. When they looked toward Sun Mo again, there was already some respect in their gazes. Some quick-witted ones immediately sat down and started their meditation.

This spirit qi would dissipate away in a while. It’d be a waste to not use them.

Most students were very simple-minded. They’d show respect as long as the teacher was amazing.

Ding!

Congratulations, you’ve received a total of +501 favorable impression points.

“There’s only so little contribution from so many students. Tsk tsk, as expected, one from another ethnic group must work hard and produce greater achievements to be able to receive their recognition.”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched slightly before he instructed, “Can I trouble two students to send him back to his dorm to rest?”

No one made a move.

Sun Mo frowned, thinking to himself that his appeal was really low. Therefore, he could only repeat what he had said one more time. It was a pity that no one stepped forward.

“...”

Sun Mo instantly felt like cursing out. (Is my performance insufficient to convince one or two students to get them to listen to me?)

Sun Mo had misunderstood the students. It was because his teaching was so good that no students wanted to leave. Even though they might not understand, they wanted to increase their knowledge.

“Teacher, hurry up and teach. One won’t die just from spirit intoxication. Just let him rest on the table and sleep!”

Although the guy with a braided hairstyle was urging Sun Mo, there was respect in his tone.

“That’s right. Teacher, don’t be wasting time.”

“Can you explain things in greater detail?”

After hearing the students’ questions, Wanyan Zhenghe’s brows furrowed tightly. This was bad. This guy from the Central Plains had managed to convince some students from just using half the time of a lesson.

This couldn’t do. He mustn’t give this guy any chance to display himself anymore.

“Teacher, I have a question.”

Wanyan Zhenghe stood up directly.

Swoosh!

The surroundings instantly fell quiet.

There was no helping it. Who would dare to interrupt when the Jin Country's little prince spoke up? No one wanted to be taken care of!

"Teacher, you are the one who said that we're free to ask questions."

Wanyan Zhenghe tried to agitate Sun Mo.

"That's right."

Sun Mo assessed this little prince. "Do you want to say that if I can't answer your question, then I should quit being a great teacher? No problem! Go ahead and ask!"

Hua!

A commotion broke out and the students were astonished.

How confident was this teacher?

Some girls couldn't help but sigh. This teacher's figure and courage weren't bad, but it was a pity that he looked too ugly.

Otherwise, they could give birth to his children.

This was how free barbarians were. After one's father or older brother died in battle, they as the children would have to marry their stepmother or sister-in-laws. This was a responsibility. Therefore, there was no problem for there to be wedlock between teachers and students.

Wanyan Zhenghe's eyelids twitched furiously.

It was because this was blatant contempt. However, with the arrow already tucked in the bow, he had no choice but to release it.

"I have a piece of stone slab here, and it has a set of incomplete spirit runes. I'd like to ask for Teacher's help to help me complete it."

As Wanyan Zhenghe said this, he tossed out the stone slab he had received from his younger sister toward Sun Mo.

Pa!

Sun Mo received it casually. He didn't activate Divine Sight but directly analyzed it with his knowledge of the study of spirit runes.

Hmmm? This thing seemed a little interesting!

It was another unique spirit rune system.

As he had a similar decrypting experience in the past, Sun Mo quickly found the crucial point to resolve this.

Five minutes passed by.

“Teacher, you can bring it back and take your time in decrypting it. As long as you can resolve it within a week, I’ll admit that you’re amazing.”

Wanyan Zhenghe looked at Sun Mo who was deep in thought. He then broke into a proud smile.

(If you can resolve it, I’ll take after your surname.)

Sun Mo raised his head and looked toward the little prince.

“Why? Do you find the time too short? Alright, I’ll give you half a month... or how about a month?”

Wanyan Zhenghe was wearing an expression as if he was definitely going to win against Sun Mo.

(How is it? Is your life as a great teacher going to end? Are you in a crazy panic right now?)

“Ha, why would it take one month to decrypt a spirit rune like this? How much do you look down on others?”

Sun Mo sneered and then activated Divine Sight, making a comparison against his analysis results. He found out that he wasn’t wrong and this made him feel a little proud.

“What?”

Wanyan Zhenghe blinked, thinking that he must have heard it wrongly. To think that this guy was complaining that the time given was too long? He almost blurted out ‘Are you alright in the head?’.

Sun Mo raised one hand.

“What do you mean? You want five days?”

Wanyan Zhenghe frowned, thinking to himself that this guy was really arrogant.

“It’s five minutes.”

Sun Mo chuckled and studied the stone slab.

“Five... five minutes?”

Wanyan Zhenghe blinked, suddenly feeling that such arrogance was boring. (You’re so foolish that it’s useless even if I were to give you a chance.)

“Is there a problem with your hearing?”

Sun Mo pointed to his ears.

“You’re the one who is deaf!”

Wanyan Zhenghe cursed. “Alright, alright. Since you want to die, then go ahead. Five minutes. I’ll wait.”

“Wait for what?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Wait for you to decrypt the spirit runes!”

Wanyan Zhenghe was almost driven to his death from anger, feeling that it was very tiring to talk to this guy.

“Hasn’t five minutes already passed?”

Sun Mo took out his pocket watch and took a look. “Or are you telling me that you can’t count?”

“You... Sss!”

Wanyan Zhenghe had wanted to curse but ended up drawing a cold gasp when he saw how this Central Plains guy seemed to be looking at him with a gaze of arrogance, like one was looking down at insignificant ants.

Was this guy a fool?

He clearly wasn’t one. Then this meant that he had the confidence to say such things. But how was that possible?

Even the grandmaster-level spirit runists in their school couldn’t decrypt this stone slab. How could an intern teacher be so confident?

The other students were all stunned as well.

(This guy is really arrogant! But I like it.)

This was how their character was. They were enthusiastic, bold, and unrestrained with their feelings, quickly escalating into fights the moment there were disagreements. Upon seeing how Sun Mo was retorting against the little prince, having control over the situation, they felt that this guy was really amazing.

Hu!

Wanyan Zhenghe took in a deep breath and regained his composure. “What’s the use of mere talk? You can continue to be arrogant after you’ve managed to decrypt this spirit rune.”

“Are you certain you want me to reveal it? Spirit runes like this are very rare. It’d be a great loss if others were to find out about it.”

Sun Mo chuckled.

“Ha, am I, Wanyan Zhenghe, such a petty person? If others hear it, so be it. Feel free to say it out loud.”

Wanyan Zhenghe thought to himself, (So you’re resorting to tricks. Do you think that I won’t bear to share this spirit rune and therefore will get you to shut up? That won’t happen! Today, I’ll make sure that you’re completely embarrassed and retreat from the world of great teachers!)

Sun Mo spared the crap talk, picked up the brush, and started to draw out the spirit rune on the blackboard.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

The brush moved around very smoothly, sending ink onto the paper. In the blink of an eye, a strange spirit rune took form.

Huh?

Many people who were watching were stunned

What was he doing?

Why didn't he draw it on the rune paper?

Everyone knew that spirit runes would only be effective when they were drawn on rune paper.

This time around, the wait was a little longer, taking over 15 minutes. However, no one noticed the time. It was because it was an enjoyment in itself to watch Sun Mo drawing out the spirit rune.

In his hands, the spirit rune was no longer just one that could be used. It had become an artistic masterpiece.

To put it simply, Sun Mo was creating a 'famous painting'.

The blackboard was covered by strong and colorful ink and a spirit rune took form.

Close to 1,000 people had filled up the lecture theater and the corridor outside. However, there wasn't a single noise.

Just as Wanyan Zhenghe was about to speak up, Sun Mo slapped his palm down on the spirit rune.

Pa!

Spirit qi was channeled in.

Buzz!

The spirit rune flashed and a warm glow lit up.

Everyone waited, but there didn't seem to be any abnormality taking place.

"What does that mean?"

The students scratched their heads, looking perplexed.

"What are you trying to do?"

Wanyan Zhenghe bellowed out at Sun Mo who was on the rostrum. However, after he shouted out, he heard a voice ringing out from behind him.

"What a foolish little prince. I can tolerate your rudeness because given your intellect, there's naturally no way that you'll understand it."

Chapter 813: Shooting to Fame After One Lesson

"What?"

Wanyan Zhenghe was taken by surprise. (Why did I not notice that someone had appeared behind me?) He darted forward instinctively then turned to look back.

Bang!

Wanyan Zhenghe's knees knocked into the table, bringing him so much pain that he clenched his teeth. However, his painful expression froze up the moment it was revealed.

"Sun Mo?"

Why was he here?

Teleportation?

"This is a spirit rune class. Why are you showing off your cultivation art?"

Wanyan Zhenghe was given a scare and shouted out angrily.

In his opinion, it was impossible to achieve this with spirit runes. It could only be done by cultivation arts.

As the little prince spoke, other people turned to look over, seeming baffled. (Why are you acting all crazy?)

"Teacher, what effect does this spirit rune have?"

The guy with the braided hairstyle asked urgently. However, he was looking in the direction of the rostrum.

This scene caused the heart of Wanyan Zhenghe, who was about to sneer at Sun Mo, to shake. He took a quick look around and realized that all the students' gazes were fixed at the rostrum. He then turned and looked over as well, then his gaze froze.

There was another Sun Mo behind the rostrum.

His smile was so warm and his gaze was so spirited. Even though he wasn't good-looking, he had an exceptionally attractive charm.

"He teleported again?"

Wanyan Zhenghe frowned, but when he turned his head again, he realized that there was another Sun Mo behind him. Moreover, other people seemed to be unable to see him.

"Don't you find it too overboard to be testing me with a spirit rune when you don't even know of its effect?"

As Sun Mo said this, he clapped his hands softly.

Pa pa!

This sound released the illusionary realm encompassed around him and surprised gasps rang out. It was because two Sun Mos had appeared in the lecture theater at the same time.

"The effect of this spirit rune is to create an illusionary realm."

Sun Mo's gaze swept out at the students in the entire lecture theater. "I dare say that over 90% of the teachers in the Dragon Subduing Academy who research the study of spirit runes are unable to decrypt this."

Hua!

A commotion broke out. It was because Sun Mo's words were too arrogant, but very soon, they shut up and sank into deep thought.

They were all geniuses with extraordinary aptitude. They could tell if a teacher was strong or not. In the past, someone had seen Wanyan Zhenghe using the same method to make a fool of the teachers who came from the Central Plains.

However, this Sun Mo had managed to decrypt this spirit rune in just five minutes.

Wait a minute, he hadn't just decrypted it. He had even drawn it on the blackboard and succeeded in activating it on the first attempt.

Hold on again. Drawing it on the blackboard?

When many people realized this, even greater astonishment reflected on their faces.

"This... this... is already beyond miraculous."

The guy with a braided hairstyle subconsciously blurted out.

There was no way that Wanyan Zhenghe would set this up to help build Sun Mo's reputation. On the contrary, Wanyan Zhenghe wanted to destroy Sun Mo completely. This made Sun Mo appear even cooler to have done what he just did.

"Your... your words are going to offend many people!"

Wanyan Zhenghe's few lackeys were also astonished, but their tone sounded a lot weaker when they spoke this time.

"We as great teachers oblige by the idea of there definitely being someone who can be our teacher in a group of three. When we encounter amazing great teachers, we will humbly seek guidance. As for it sounding offensive? I think that the Dragon Subduing Academy's great teachers won't be so narrow-minded."

Sun Mo retorted with sharp words.

His words had killed two birds with one stone. Firstly, it proved his talent in the study of spirit runes. The more astonishing one's words, the faster they'd be disseminated and thus attract more students to watch.

Sun Mo had the confidence that as long as they stepped into this lecture theater, they'd be attracted by his lesson and wouldn't be able to leave thereafter.

Secondly, he was also flattering those great teachers. (I've mentioned that it's a group of three but you're still looking for trouble. This will mean that you're really narrow-minded.)

Of course, if there were petty great teachers who came to confront him, then Sun Mo wouldn't mind giving them a sandwich called a failure.

(I'm near the ancestor level in the study of spirit runes. Why would I be scared?)

“This spirit rune is extremely valuable. What are you planning to do now that I’ve learned it?”

Sun Mo smiled and asked.

“...”

Wanyan Zhenghe was a little prince after all, and he was the one who had posed this question. If he were to ask for compensation, it’d make him appear very petty.

“Quick-witted!”

There were great teachers amongst the crowd who understood Sun Mo’s intention.

Since Wanyan Zhenghe could bring out this small stone slab, then he must have more that were more profound and harder to decrypt. If they were used to test Sun Mo, there was a high chance that Sun Mo could feel confounded. However, there would also be the risk that Sun Mo would manage to learn them.

After seeing the illusionary realm that this spirit rune formed, even if Wanyan Zhenghe was willing, the person behind him wouldn’t be willing to make a move again.

The more unique a spirit rune, the more expensive they were. No one would be willing to share them easily.

Buzz!

A long horn signal rang out.

“Class is over? Why is it so fast?”

“Teacher, what time is your class tomorrow?”

“Teacher, can you talk about this spirit rune?”

The students hadn’t had enough and showed no intention to leave.

“This class will end here today. Those who want to listen can come earlier tomorrow. Oh right, I’ll be drawing my original creation in tomorrow’s class. It’s one that hasn’t appeared in the entire spirit rune world.”

Sun Mo threw out a bait.

“Huh? What is it? Teacher, can you please tell us?”

The students who majored in spirit runes couldn’t hold it in anymore. All of them looked at Sun Mo like small Pekingese [1] waiting to be fed.

Sun Mo smiled and walked down. “I still have a botany class at 3 today. Remember to come.”

When Sun Mo walked out of the lecture theater, he realized that many people had gathered along the corridors. However, there was no need for him to fret about how he was going to make his way through them since the crowd automatically moved to both sides to make way for him as he walked.

Although the students didn’t bow nor clap, there was a hint of respect when they looked at Sun Mo.

This was why they said that a great teacher's pride was to be upheld by talent.

Sun Mo's first class was a great success.

...

A person wanted to become famous at the fastest time possible?

What should they do?

Of course it was to create rumors with another famous person or to defeat another famous person. This was what they called stepping on others to rise.

Wanyan Zhenghe was known to be a school bully in the entire Dragon Subduing Academy. However, he was put into place by an intern teacher who came from the Central Plains. Therefore, Sun Mo's great name became frequently brought up by the students.

Many students wanted to hear about how Wanyan Zhenghe had been humiliated. It was because this would make them feel happy. However, after hearing the story, they were astonished.

Six unique Spirit-Gathering Runes, speed drawing within three minutes without any mistakes, all of them being peak-grade... The most exciting thing was that he had decrypted a mysterious stone slab within five minutes and drawn it on the wall, forming an illusionary realm...

To think that Sun Mo had done all of these exciting things in the duration of one class.

Many students felt regretful that they hadn't gone to watch. Students who majored in the study of spirit runes felt even more regretful that they had missed out on a chance for an eye-opening experience.

...

Wanyan Zhenghe's countenance was gloomy as he pushed open the door to a lab.

"Mei'er, do you have other mysterious spirit runes that other people can't decrypt?"

Wanyan Zhenghe asked.

A young lady with a tall stature was standing in front of the wall, focusing on the mysterious drawing that was hung up on the wall.

This lab had been drawn all over with strange diagrams with different colors. Even the floor and windows were no exceptions. Therefore, a colorful scene was presented.

To be honest, an ordinary person would find it very hard to get used to this place.

It was because of visual pollution.

Wanyan Zhenghe closed his eyes, rubbing his forehead, then repeated his question.

"Why? Has the other party figured out that spirit rune?"

Wanyan Mei was surprised. If that wasn't the case, her elder brother wouldn't be asking her for a new one.

"It's an illusionary realm spirit rune?"

Wanyan Zhenghe felt curious.

"That's right."

Wanyan Mei felt a little curious. "What is that teacher's name?"

"Sun Mo!"

After saying that, Wanyan Zhenghe gave it some thought before adding, "His look is ordinarily ugly and isn't worth mentioning."

"I'm not interested in guys' looks."

Wanyan Mei's red lips twitched. It looked as if intense flames were burning on them, giving her the fatal charm.

Although this young lady wasn't of age yet, she already had astonishing charm. She was top-notch both in terms of her figure and looks.

She stood there like a handsome steed that could travel long distances, making any man crave for her and wanting to get their hands on her.

"It's really an illusionary realm!"

Wanyan Zhenghe was stunned. "If you know that, why didn't you tell me?"

Wanyan Mei continued to observe the diagram she was looking at.

Wanyan Zhenghe's face turned dark. He knew that his younger sister couldn't be bothered to speak much to people who didn't know about the study of spirit runes.

It was because it'd be a waste of time.

"Do you have more amazing spirit runes? Lend them to me. I want to get that guy to scram out of the Dragon Subduing Academy!"

Wanyan Zhenghe spat out saliva. "I won't let anyone who has offended me get it easy."

"90% of the spirit rune teachers in our school aren't able to figure out that stone slab. Won't you just be asking to be snubbed if you continue to look for his trouble?"

Wanyan Mei looked toward her brother. "I'll say it outright. That guy is at least a grandmaster-level spirit runist."

"He's so amazing?"

Wanyan Zhenghe believed in his sister's judgment, therefore, he felt completely astonished. To think that that intern teacher was so strong?

"Don't be looking for trouble anymore. If someone like him is willing to teach students, then suck all of his knowledge dry to be left behind on the great plains."

Wanyan Mei smiled coldly. "That is the best revenge."

"Alright then. I'll be leaving."

Wanyan Zhenghe knew of his sister's character well. Since she said that she wouldn't give something, she'd definitely not do it. It seemed like he had to think of other ways.

Just as Wanyan Zhenghe wanted to close the door, another line rang out from the room.

"How long did it take for him to figure out this spirit rune?"

Wanyan Mei asked casually, wanting to assess Sun Mo's standard.

"..."

Wanyan Zhenghe found it a little hard to say. After all, it was considered a humiliation to him.

"How long?"

Wanyan Mei continued to ask.

"Five minutes!"

After Wanyan Zhenghe said that, he ran off impatiently.

In the room, Wanyan Mei's head felt as if it had been struck by a battering ram.

Five minutes?

How was that possible?

It had taken her half a year to decrypt it. Despite this, she was still treated as a rare genius that was hard to come by in 1,000 years by the teachers. However, this teacher...

Five minutes?

Was he a great ancestor-level spirit runist?

No, if a great ancestor-level spirit runist had come, the headmaster would welcome them personally and also inform her about it.

He must have gotten his hands on a similar spirit rune and studied it before...

(Excellent! I'll go meet him myself!)

...

Just as Wanyan Mei made this decision, Sun Mo also started to make preparations for his second class in the afternoon. This time around, there'd probably be even more people coming to make things difficult for him.

Chapter 814: Grandmaster Botanist

Jiang Ji stood on the lecture platform and stared at the 200-pax classroom where there weren't even 50 students inside. His mental state then shook a little.

“This shouldn’t be the case, right?”

Jiang Ji mumbled.

The effect of his self-introduction wasn’t bad. Also, the subjects he was teaching were alchemy and herbology. Regardless of the locations, the Central Plains or the northern areas, they should be extremely popular subjects that interested many.

Naturally, the main thing was that during the alchemy lesson in the morning, Jiang Ji’s performance was extremely outstanding. Not only was his tone of the lecture relaxed and humorous, but it was succinct and precise as well. One could say that the students were like basking in the spring wind and could learn in a relaxed manner.

For ordinary students, they would all be able to feel as though they were top students when they attended Jiang Ji’s class. No matter what type of knowledge, they would be able to learn it easily.

Logically speaking, for students who attended the morning lesson, even if they didn’t all come for the second one, there shouldn’t be a problem for him to hit 90% attendance.

Jiang Ji had the confidence. But now when he looked at the number of people in the classroom, he was so psychologically impacted to the point where he started to doubt life.

Could it be that the brains of people from the barbarian tribes were different from people from the Central Plains?

(Sigh, you guys don’t know how to cherish such an impressive great teacher like me. No wonder, your tribes have always been suppressed by the various empires from the Central Plains.)

...

Honestly speaking, this had nothing to do with Jiang Ji’s capabilities. It was purely because he was too unlucky and just so nicely ‘clashed’ with Sun Mo’s second lesson’s timing.

As for the morning, Jiang Ji’s lesson was at 7 a.m. and perfectly differed from Sun Mo’s. After that, Jiang Ji had gone back to his bedroom to prepare for his next lesson. Hence, he had no idea about the commotion that Sun Mo caused.

...

Sun Mo entered the classroom as the bugle horn sounded. He saw the 200-pax classroom was filled to the brim and the others were peering in by stretching their necks from the corridor. His expression was calm, but he was smiling with satisfaction in his heart.

(My battle strategy has succeeded.)

Speaking arrogantly, he made use of Wanyan Zhenghe’s popularity to attract people before displaying an outstanding performance to shock the entire crowd, shooting to fame after a single lesson.

Although half of the people in the classroom were purely here to watch a good show, the other half truly wanted to learn things.

“Hello, students!”

Sun Mo greeted.

Maybe it was because he had suffered a disadvantage during the morning, Wanyan Zhenghe was much more low-profile this time around and sat at the last row.

“Is there anyone who can tell me the greatest usefulness in understanding plants?”

Sun Mo asked.

“To find original ingredients for alchemy pills!”

“It can increase our survival rate when we explore the Darkness Continent!”

“To find useful medical herbs.”

The vast majority of the answers revolved around ‘discovering herbs’. This was nothing strange as even in modern eras, not many people researched this subject. After all, the earnings from it were too little.

“Everyone isn’t wrong, but there’s an even more important aspect – making money.”

Sun Mo smiled.

Hua~

Sun Mo’s words caused all the students to start.

“Teacher, you are so direct!”

The male student with braided hair from the morning class also came. After hearing this, he couldn’t help but joke.

“Teacher, I remember that you people from the Central Plains emphasize on the behavior of gentlemen. But why do you sound like an unscrupulous businessman?”

Wanyan Zhenghe started blasting.

“Little prince, your status is noble since birth, and you have never suffered hunger before, right? The goal many students are pursuing isn’t to become a great hero or people with higher statuses. They only wish to be able to fill the bellies of their family.

“When they look at their father’s dark skin from being baked by the sun’s heat, the grime on his hands and his body, the sweat produced due to the physical labor, all to earn money just for his family...wouldn’t the children feel like earning money?

“Their mother has to graze sheep and cows despite the coldness of winter, working hard to warm them and prevent them from dying due to the chill. This is because if the animals died, the family would have no money to send their kids to school. After living through such days, wouldn’t the children want to earn more money?

“Naturally, if they don’t earn money, they won’t be able to afford the tax, and the great army of the little prince’s clan will start to confiscate their properties because of this. Their parents, sisters, and brothers would become slaves...”

...

Sun Mo's retort echoed out loud in the classroom.

Those sons of nobility and descendants of rich clans were still comparatively better, but those children of ordinary families felt their eyes turning red.

Livestocks couldn't be considered wealth because after an epidemic, they might all die out. To herdsmen and others from ordinary families, hunger was the most fearsome word.

Wanyan Zhenghe's expression grew unsightly because the gazes of some students were filled with rage when they looked at him.

After all, as a little prince, he didn't need to worry about food or lodging due to the taxes paid by everyone.

"So, don't look down on people who talk about earning money. Everyone has to depend on their hands and sweat to earn the money through bitter efforts. That can be considered their medal."

Sun Mo swept his gaze through the students of the class.

"Cultivation is a difficult path. It's impossible to go far if you have no money. Even if the school waives the school fees, what about your clothing, food, and lodging? What about your weapons and the alchemy pills you need?"

"My greatest wish of teaching botany is so you guys can discover herbs with value and transform them into silver, becoming rich from there."

As Sun Mo spoke, the eyes of the students from ordinary families turned bright. Their mental states were stirred and they became much more focused.

Who wouldn't want to become rich?

In the crowd, a middle-aged teacher with some streaks of white in his hair stood up straight and watched Sun Mo's lecture.

After hearing this, he couldn't help but nod.

"Grandmaster Duanmu feels that his words are correct?"

Beardie was also nearby. When he saw this scene, he couldn't help but walk over and asked.

"Many great teachers want to teach a future sword god or saber saint, wanting the name of their disciples to spread through the world. However, they don't know that what they should want the most is for their students to be able to fill their bellies."

Duanmu Li sighed. "Only when a person is freed from hunger would they be qualified and have chances to talk about their dreams and ambitions. If not, everything would be like building a pavilion in the air."

Beardie fell silent.

Honestly speaking, he had felt that Sun Mo was an unscrupulous profiteer earlier. (By talking like that, wouldn't the students you teach all become money-minded?)

But after hearing Grandmaster Duanmu's words, they did seem logical.

He recalled when he was young, he was so hungry that he couldn't fall asleep. The only thought he had was to enter the Dragon Subduing Academy and learn some skills so he didn't need to endure hunger anymore in the future.

"So, my thinking has become shallow!"

Beardie started to reflect.

At the same time, he began to feel a hint of admiration for Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression from Beardie +10. Neutral (35/100).

Duanmu Li looked at Sun Mo who was on the platform. Sun Mo was confident and elegant, speaking frankly with assurance. His appearance which was full of vim was like with him being present, nothing else in the world was worthy of your attention. People were intoxicated.

How many years had it been since he last saw such a fascinating lecture?

Was the content of Sun Mo's lecture rare?

To a grandmaster botanist like Duanmu Li, it was frequently heard. But Sun Mo's self-confidence, style, and intelligence caused people to feel intoxicated.

"Clear speech, graceful manner. What a pity, he doesn't have a compatible face."

Duanmu Li shook his head.

With regard to human nature, Duanmu Li's understanding was quite clear. Because he admired Sun Mo, he said a few words of praise. Truthfully speaking, Sun Mo was using a weak point in human nature.

In this world, no one would feel that they had earned enough money.

Rather than talking about ten thousand advantages of botany, the effect might not be as great as saying you could use it to earn money. Sun Mo made use of this point to generate the interest of the students so they would take the initiative to learn.

However, he had to allow the students to see the hope of earning money before their interest was eradicated by the dull learning process.

Bait that couldn't be eaten would eventually lead to the fish leaving.

Duanmu Li wanted to know how Sun Mo would do it. After that, he saw Sun Mo taking a brush and drawing out a plant on the blackboard. This caused him to feel shocked.

This was because even a publicly acknowledged grandmaster botanist like him had never seen such a plant before.

"Interesting!"

Duanmu Li couldn't help but applaud.

Upon seeing this, Beardie didn't understand what was going on. Was this Sun Mo really so outstanding?

"If there are any students or great teachers who can recognize this plant. I will give them an illustrated handbook about the Darkness Continent's plant species."

Sun Mo smiled.

His battle strategy was like what Duanmu Li had said. Besides, he also understood that he had to be willing to part with something as bait before he could draw more students over. Hence, he took out an S-grade darkness species.

S-grade indicated that the number of people in the entire Nine Provinces who knew about it would be extremely few.

Wanyan Zhenghe glanced at the surroundings and discovered that a few great teachers in the crowd were currently whispering to each other. Evidently, they didn't know anything.

"Damn, is there no one who can smack his face?"

Wanyan Zhenghe grew unhappy.

"Teacher, don't keep us in suspense. Quickly explain?"

The braided-hair guy used an honorific in his address.

"This plant is a species that lives in the third level of the Darkness Continent. Its name is oil wheat. The fruit it produces is just like what I drew, an oval-shaped fruit. After squeezing it, one could squeeze out a lot of oil. Other than using it for food, it can be rubbed on one's body and has a miraculous effect toward treating burns."

Sun Mo explained.

The students whispered.

Sun Mo saw that only slightly over ten people were taking notes. After that, he shook his head in disappointment. "Are you guys feeling that because this isn't a medical herb and can't be used as a component for alchemy, so its information isn't worthy to be noted down?"

"With your mentalities, even if the chance to become wealthy appears before your eyes, you guys won't be able to seize it.

"This oil wheat isn't a herb, but it is a cash crop. If one plants this large-scale, the oil from the plant can be used to replace animal grease."

In the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, they didn't have such things like soybeans. Hence, there was no soybean oil either. They could extract vegetable oil, but the process was complicated and the yield was low. Hence, lard and butter were used the vast majority of times.

Having a butter lamp in your home was the symbol of a rich clan.

Children from ordinary families had limited horizons. They were a little confused. But children of nobility and rich merchants had their eyes immediately brighten. They hurriedly opened their notebook and started to copy the drawing of the plant on the blackboard.

“Although the world before everyone’s eyes is the same, if your mentality toward things is different, the world you see will naturally be different from others.”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, Priceless Advice was activated.

Beardie also couldn’t help but applaud. Well said.

There was a hint of zen within Sun Mo’s words.

Hence, Beardie contributed tens of favorable impression points again.

“You guys are really lucky. In the past, I have never publicly announced this plant. Alright, I’m going to give it a detailed introduction now.”

Just after Sun Mo finished speaking, someone exclaimed in shock.

“Teacher, are you saying that only you alone know about this plant?”

The braided-hair guy’s question caused everyone to involuntarily hold their breaths as they stared at Sun Mo in anticipation. If this was truly the case, they would be able to become rich.

Chapter 815: Flaunting So Much Until the Scalp Turns Numb!

“I don’t dare to guarantee that I’m the only one who knows about this plant. But the ancient books that have recorded it wouldn’t exceed the number of fingers in your hands. And even those who might know of it might not have discovered its value. Or even if they did, they definitely wouldn’t announce it publicly.”

Sun Mo was very confident. After all, the rewards from the system did have a guarantee in their quality.

Wow!

The eyes of the students brightened. Although they didn’t know whether they could earn money or not, being able to learn such rare knowledge was already a form of wealth itself.

Wanyan Zhenghe suddenly felt extremely unhappy when he saw this. Hence, he couldn’t help but speak out and question.

“Teacher Sun, even if this plant is everything you said it to be, but if everyone knew of it, wouldn’t that mean that I can’t make money out of it anymore?”

Wanyan Zhenghe had wanted to keep a low profile and silently execute some toxic means. However, he truly couldn’t endure it anymore.

Looking at the excited looks on the faces of the ordinary students, it was as though they had earned huge profits from this oil wheat.

But after hearing his words, the students immediately grew nervous.

In the minds of the people in the Nine Provinces, only things you uniquely knew of could earn you some money.

“There are so many of you here that have attended my class. However, why are the capabilities of each of you different?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

Wanyan Zhenghe frowned. He didn’t understand what Sun Mo was trying to do.

“There are many people who read the same types of books. But why would some score well and some score badly in exams?”

Sun Mo rapped his fingers on the blackboard. “Being able to transform knowledge into nutrients for self-growth is also a type of talent.”

Pak, pak!

The braided-hair guy involuntarily applauded.

Teacher Sun’s words truly hit the mark.

Wanyan Zhenghe immediately glared over. (Do you want to die?)

The braided-hair guy’s expression turned dark and he hurriedly stopped clapping. But there was even more applause ringing out.

At the same time, Sun Mo received quite a bit of favorable impression points.

Just when the students were fully focused, Sun Mo gave another brilliant display of his lecturing skills. The end result was obvious even without words to explain it.

Sun Mo’s lecture was an overwhelming success!

During the first day, his popularity exploded.

After a few more days, when the incidents today circulated, even more students would be coming to listen to his lesson.

“I don’t believe you, Jiang Ji, can get so many students to attend your classes!”

Sun Mo felt that if they purely competed in lecturing, him becoming the top-ranker was something obvious.

“Hmph. I’ll let you be complacent first. Two to three days later, you will definitely cry so bad that you want to die,” said Wanyan Zhenghe.

He used his fingers and forcefully kneaded a spice bag as he revealed a prankful smile. (No matter how great the fame you accumulate today, I will be able to destroy it three days later.)

Sun Mo then explained about the plant concisely. He emphasized on the important points like its growth habits, its various characteristics during different seasons, and the way to extract its oil.

The process of botany was simply four words... Read more, memorize more. The process was a very dull one and if one didn't like plants, they would truly grow to loathe this subject and would feel bored easily.

Luckily, Sun Mo only needed to lecture for three months. Otherwise, even with his rallying might, the number of students coming to listen would decrease after he ran out of new plants to introduce.

"From today onward, I will explain and introduce a different darkness plant randomly in my future lectures."

After Sun Mo said that, a student immediately grumbled.

"Teacher, you are so cunning!"

Actually, some of these people only wanted to listen to introductions about new darkness plants. By not fixing its exact time, the students would always attend for fear of missing out.

Sun Mo smiled and didn't deny it. He took out his pocket watch and glanced at it.

There were only five minutes left before the class ended.

"After everyone finishes taking down the notes, pay more attention to me because the main point of this lesson is coming."

Sun Mo's lecture method was to treat the students as friends. He didn't keep putting on a solemn expression on his face.

The spirits of the students immediately stirred.

What?

Informing everyone about a rare darkness plant wasn't considered the highlight?

"Little prince Wanyan, are you not prepared to explain your actions?"

Sun Mo suddenly asked.

Swish~

Everyone's gazes turned to Wanyan Zhenghe.

"Explain what?"

Wanyan Zhenghe pretended to be perplexed as he counter-asked. However, his heart was pounding rapidly. (It can't be right? Did Sun Mo discover it?)

(That's impossible. It's a secret medicine I begged my teacher to give. It's absolutely impossible for Sun Mo to know it. That's right! Probably, he wants to suppress me due to him being in the limelight now.)

"Can you explain why you are so ruthless?"

Sun Mo's tone turned sharp.

"I don't know what you are talking about!"

Wanyan Zhenghe stood up and wanted to leave.

“Kneel!”

Sun Mo berated.

Bzz!

Profound Words were activated, and a golden halo immediately illuminated the classroom. When the light spread to Wanyan Zhenghe’s body, he completely had no control over his legs and knelt directly with a thudding sound.

Ah!

A girl screamed, but she soon shut up.

For a time, the entire classroom was so quiet that one would be able to hear a pin if it dropped.

“It can’t be, right? He’s so fierce! He actually wants the little prince to kneel!”

“That fellow is finished!”

“Sigh, why must he do this? Can’t he simply take a detour around a dog like this little prince?”

Various thoughts appeared in the hearts of the students, but everyone with no exception was somewhat worried for Sun Mo. It was very rare for those who offended Wanyan Zhenghe to have a good ending.

Wanyan Zhenghe felt pain in his knees. He drew in a cold breath of air and then felt stunned. (I’m actually punished and kneel down? How preposterous.)

“Sun Mo, you dare...?”

“Shut up!”

Sun Mo berated.

Hence, Wanyan Zhenghe’s mouth immediately shut. This was done forcibly and he even accidentally bit his tongue.

Seeing how unlucky Wanyan Zhenghe was, the students who found him unpleasant to the eye now felt joy in their hearts.

This school bully finally received his just dessert.

“Everyone, do you guys smell something sweet in the air?”

Sun Mo sniffed. Actually, he had smelled it earlier.

The majority of students shook their heads, but a few students with sharp noses nodded.

“Is that the fragrance from some kind of rouge?”

A male student was puzzled.

Everyone would like to look beautiful. The rouge from Jiangnan had flowed to the plains, but they were considered top-tier products that only nobles could afford to use.

“The smell is from a powder that’s ground from the flower bud of the cherryoluo.

Sun Mo introduced.

“What’s that?”

The students didn’t know, but Duanmu Li who was standing outside revealed a look of joy. Sun Mo’s botany knowledge was truly vast. He even knew such a remote thing.

“It’s a type of plant that grows in the Darkness Continent. In order to prevent itself from being eaten by herbivores, its flowers would excrete a type of pollen that would drift along with the wind. When it comes to contact with skin, rashes or swelling pimples would appear, including serious itchiness. It would cause you to itch so bad that you would want to scratch your skin off.”

Sun Mo looked at Wanyan Zhenghe. “Little prince, am I correct?”

The students around revealed expressions of fear. No wonder Wanyan Zhenghe didn’t think of ways to make trouble for Sun Mo now despite having suffered such a huge disadvantage in the morning.

So, he had acted secretly.

(But why did you have to drag everyone in?)

Wanyan Zhenghe wanted to conceal this, but the shock in his eyes was apparent for all to see.

(How did you know? This secret medicine is a unique prescription that only my teacher has!)

Truthfully speaking, Wanyan Zhenghe also didn’t want to implicate everyone. His original intention was to make Sun Mo come in contact with it before the lesson started. However, Sun Mo had been prepping for the lesson and he didn’t have any chance to act.

Besides, when he saw Sun Mo flaunting, Wanyan Zhenghe couldn’t bear it anymore. Hence, he decided to ignore these ordinary students and directly acted.

In the end, he was exposed.

Sun Mo walked toward Wanyan Zhenghe. “I’m teaching botany, so you want me to lose face on this subject. This is a good idea. You have the ruthlessness and decisiveness of a man from the plains. However, your actions are too shameless.”

“You are even willing to harm your comrades.”

As Sun Mo spoke, he grabbed Wanyan Zhenghe by the hair and hoisted him up.

When had this little prince ever suffered such humiliation? Also, due to the pain from his scalp, he directly punched out, aiming for Sun Mo’s nose.

Pak! Pak!

Sun Mo slapped his punch away with the back of his hand.

Six slaps directly fanned Wanyan Zhenghe's face, causing it to swell up.

(If I don't exhibit my might, you will take me for a sick cat instead of a tiger, right?)

(So what even if you are a little prince?)

(This daddy isn't a citizen here nor am I a teacher in the Dragon Subduing Academy. So what can you do even if I hit you? If you are capable, come to Jinling and stir up trouble for me.)

Right now, Sun Mo also did have some foundation in Jinling.

He was the God Hands. The person who solved the Battlegod Canyon!

If he won the first place for this year's 3-star examination, he would become a three-time champion that acquired three stars in a single year. Even if Wanyan Zhenghe wanted to hire an assassin, the assassin probably would turn and betray him to get some benefits from Sun Mo instead.

The greater the fame of a great teacher, the fewer people would dare to assassinate him or her.

Usually, if a man from the Central Plains were to hit Wanyan Zhenghe, it would surely cause the students of Jin Country to view him with enmity. After all, the little prince represented the face of Jin Country.

But this time around, no one said anything.

Pak!

Sun Mo snapped his fingers and dispelled Profound Words.

"Sun Mo, I want you to die."

Wanyan Zhenghe, who had gone mad from anger, cursed out loud.

Sun Mo's answer was very simple. He lifted his hand and launched eight slaps.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

The face of the little prince was so swollen that it looked like a pig head.

"Sun Mo, please be magnanimous."

"You want to speak for him?"

Sun Mo smiled. "Naturally, you are a teacher and he would take the initiative to give you the antidote."

This sentence immediately caused the students to view Wanyan Zhenghe with more hostility.

Beardie had a depressed look on his face. This was the first time he had met such an iron-headed intern teacher.

"Little Prince, I'm hitting you because I want to teach you. Don't let anger cloud your mind and make you forget the original reason why you could exert dominance. Look around you. When you are being beaten up, is there anyone who wishes to stand up for you?"

“You are the little prince of Jin Country. If you want to inherit the throne, you cannot lose the hearts of your subjects. Before these students, you should share your food and clothing, as well as show concern for them instead of not treating them as humans.”

Sun Mo lectured.

“Damn, this fellow is so ruthless.”

Beardie was shocked. Although Sun Mo appeared to be properly and sincerely guiding Wanyan Zhenghe, his intentions behind these actions were extremely toxic.

One must know that for behavior like sharing food and clothing, it could only be done and not spoken off. Once it was verbalized, it would not be effective anymore.

So, even if Wanyan Zhenghe treated everyone very well in the future, everyone would doubt his sincerity. Did he have ulterior motives behind it?

“Hehe!”

Duanmu Li smiled, feeling that Sun Mo was very interesting.

(Aiya, if I’m not sincere, Priceless Advice won’t activate!)

Sun Mo felt a little regretful.

If Priceless Advice was activated, the effect of this ‘golden sentence’ would be even better. Even if Wanyan Zhenghe didn’t suffer a ‘societal death’, he should be about ‘dead’.

“Teacher, are we really poisoned? How can we cure it?”

A female student was afraid. (Rashes? Pimples? Wouldn’t my beautiful face be destroyed?)

Chapter 816: Huge Explosion in Popularity!

After Sun Mo came to the Nine Provinces, the number of times he had hit a student was less than the fingers in one hand. But this time around, he was truly angered.

Wanyan Zhenghe was too vicious, wanting to use an area-of-effect harming method. He wasn’t afraid at all. Wasn’t this simply because he was the little prince of Jin Country? Even if others were implicated, no one would dare to find trouble for him.

Since that was the case, Sun Mo was going to ruthlessly teach this kid a lesson today.

After seeing that his persuasion was useless, the Beardie looked at Wanyan Zhenghe. “Little prince, why are you not apologizing yet?”

(You want me to apologize after I suffered so badly? What joke is this?)

Wanyan Zheng pursed his mouth; his face that was filled with hatred indicated his thoughts clearly. Even a fool would know he would continue to take revenge on Sun Mo.

“Ai, impossibly stupid.”

The Beardie didn't want to persuade anymore. (I want you to apologize because I want the students to hear it. Do you think Sun Mo would believe in your apology? Even if your royal father came to apologize, Sun Mo wouldn't believe it.)

To the current Wanyan Zhenghe, thinking of how to get back his reputation was the most important thing.

One must know that there were two purposes why the king of Jin Country wanted to let his child come to the Dragon Subduing Academy. Studying and learning was secondary. The most important thing was to let the little prince form a good connection with the other children of nobility and rich clans, recruiting loyal subordinates and forming his own faction.

Successors didn't necessarily have to be the most talented ones. But they had to know how to read and use people.

“Teacher, I suddenly feel my skin is a little itchy!”

A girl who was fanatic about beauty stared at a few pimples on her arm and cried. (I don't want to become ugly.)

“The pollen from the cherryoluo hasn't taken effect yet.”

Sun Mo was speechless. “You are suffering from an allergy. Did you eat something you don't eat often for your lunch?”

“Ah? I only ate a few pieces of dried fruits” The girl exclaimed in shock. “What is an allergy?”

“It's a sickness. When others eat something, they are fine but when you eat it, you might die.”

Sun Mo walked over and inspected the girl's skin, eyeballs, and oral cavity. “Luckily, you didn't eat too much and it isn't serious. Just drink more warm water soaked with kumquat flowers and snake licorice root. You will be fine in three days.”

“Oh!”

The girl responded. She decided to look for a doctor to check her body after the class ended.

Sun Mo could use the Ancient Massaging Technique to expel the toxins in the girl's bloodstream. However, the judging panel forbade him to use it, so he could only give up.

Sigh!

It was clearly a great opportunity to show off God Hands, so he could earn some favorable impressive points.

“Everyone, you don't have to be too worried!”

Sun Mo grabbed the spice bag hanging on Wanyan Zhenghe's waist and shattered it using force.

The fine powder then wafted through the air.

Sun Mo waved his sleeves.

Hu~

A gust of gentle wind disseminated a light-smelling fragrance through the classroom.

That was the antidote.

"It's fine now."

After Sun Mo spoke, the bugle horn sounded out.

"Alright students, class dismissed!"

Sun Mo casually left the classroom.

"Sun Mo, just you wait. I won't let you go."

Wanyan Zhenghe had a gloomy expression on his face as he rushed out of the classroom.

When the students saw the little prince leaving, they heaved a sigh of relief, and some of them immediately started to applaud.

Pak, pak!

After that, the people applauding grew in number and very soon the clapping sounds rang out in the entire classroom.

When Wanyan Zhenghe heard the warm applause, he turned his head back and glanced. The malice in his eyes grew even stronger.

"Teacher Sun is truly impressive!"

"Is there anyone who wants to make a bet? I bet that he would officially be approved to join the school even before his intern period ends."

"Of course. How blind must the headmaster be to miss out on such a talent?"

The students discussed fervently. This was especially so for those who failed to listen to Sun Mo's lecture in the morning. Those who came to watch a good show because they had heard their friends praising Sun Mo discovered that Sun Mo's reputation was great indeed.

The standard of this intern teacher wasn't in any way inferior to the employed teachers.

...

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining a good beginning in the 3-star great teacher examination. Reward: 1x golden chest."

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining the achievement: Displaying your brilliance in the Nine Greats. Reward: 1x golden treasure chest."

Ding!

“New mission issued: Please correct Wanyan Zhenghe’s personality and make him admire you. Reward: 1x mysterious treasure chest.”

(Che!)

(I thought there would be three rewards in one go.)

Sun Mo completely had no interest in completing such a shitty mission.

It was as though the system had heard Sun Mo’s inner voice. Another notification rang out.

Ding!

“New mission issued: Before you leave, please headhunt a great teacher from the Dragon Subduing Academy. The higher the great teacher’s rank is, the better the rewards will be.”

Ding!

“New mission issued: Recruit a personal student. The quality of rewards will depend on the aptitude of the student.”

“System, are you pranking me?”

Sun Mo was speechless. Teaching in the Dragon Subduing Academy would allow a teacher to have face and an ample salary. Even if their heads got kicked by a donkey, they wouldn’t be willing to lower their status to teach in the Central Province Academy.

“Heroes are those who can accomplish things others cannot!”

The system encouraged, “You can do it.”

...

In the office, Beardie stood there respectfully.

“Today is the first day of lectures. How are the performances of those examinees?”

Murong Ye poured a cup of tea. “Sit down and talk, don’t be so reserved.”

“In terms of teaching, people from the Central Plains are indeed more skillful than us. Their performances are not bad. There are ten people I feel are worthy of nurturing, but after that monster Sun Mo appeared, I began to look down on them.”

The Beardie received the cup of tea with two hands, but he didn’t sit down.

Although Murong Ye was just a vice headmaster, he was outstanding and could handle everything meticulously during this period when the headmaster was in close-door cultivation.

The only problem was his cultivation realm and teaching ability. They were a little inferior in comparison which restricted his development.

“Oh? What kind of person is Sun Mo?”

Murong Ye was curious.

"I heard he has the beautiful reputation of God Hands, but I've never seen it before. However, there's one point I can be sure of. His intelligence is definitely extremely high because he deciphered the murals of the Battlegod Canyon and obtained the Battlegod Catalog."

The Beardie did his research well.

"Battlegod Catalog?"

Murong Ye frowned.

The Beardie gave a detailed introduction. Murong Ye was usually very busy and basically had no time to understand such news.

"An Xinhui's fiancé? A vice headmaster of the Central Province Academy? Doesn't that mean we have no hope of recruiting him?"

Murong Ye drank a mouthful of tea.

"Even if he didn't have all these, it wouldn't be easy for us to recruit him either. In the eyes of people from the Central Plains, we from the Dragon Subduing Academy are barbarians."

The Beardie had never thought of recruiting Sun Mo, so his attitude wasn't too polite.

Honestly speaking, before he met Sun Mo, the Beardie would dare to arrogantly proclaim that there was no one the Dragon Subduing Academy couldn't headhunt.

But after he saw Sun Mo's performance today, he gave up.

It was too unrealistic to assume the leaders of the Skyraise Academy and Heavenly Mystery Academy to be blind. So, they would surely act to headhunt Sun Mo.

"You...your self-esteem is too low!"

Murong Ye chortled. "Remember a sentence. As long as you wield the hoe good enough, you will be able to plant any types of flowers you want to. You should act according to Sun Mo's weaknesses."

"I'll do my best and try."

The Beardie noted.

"I remember there's the #1 ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings, right? How is his performance?"

Murong Ye was curious.

"His lecture isn't bad."

Beardie sighed. "Sadly, he encountered Sun Mo. If he doesn't have other methods to use, the champion this year would definitely be Sun Mo."

"This is only the first day, are you not judging things too early?"

Murong Ye teased.

“It’s not early anymore.”

The Beardie felt a sense of disappointment. “You will understand if you see Sun Mo giving a lecture. He’s someone unique among all the examinees.”

“Since that’s the case, give Sun Mo some preferential treatment and let him feel at home here. Regardless of whether we manage to headhunt him successfully or not, it won’t be wrong to form a good relationship with him.”

Murong Ye instructed.

“Eh.”

The Beardie thought for a little and eventually decided to reveal the conflict between Sun Mo and Wanyan Zhenghe.

“Oh, so that’s the case? If that’s so, let’s delay the preferential treatment then.”

Murong Ye fell silent.

Regardless of whether Wanyan Zhenghe’s actions were correct or not, he would be the future king of Jin Country. Moreover, there was only one king but there were many talented teachers like Sun Mo.

If they antagonized Wanyan Zhenghe because they recruited Sun Mo, it would surely negatively influence Murong Ye’s career.

In the Dragon Subduing Academy, if someone wanted to become the headmaster, talent and ability were not the only prerequisites. One’s birth was also considered. If you were not from the nobility of the large tribes, it was impossible for you.

...

Jiang Ji stayed in the library until late at night before he returned to his dormitory. In the end, he discovered that his dorm mates hadn’t slept yet and was discussing Sun Mo.

“I feel he is the most impressive among all the intern teachers!”

After hearing this, Jiang Ji’s gaze drifted over. (The most impressive? What the hell? Has Sun Mo asked for my opinion before?)

“No matter if he is the most impressive or not, since he has hit Wanyan Zhenghe, there’s no chance of him being employed anymore.”

A roommate sat on his bed and scratched his feet while reading as he subconsciously mumbled.

“Yeah, in any case, he isn’t our competitor.”

“However, he will surely not need to fret about not getting a job in other supreme-tier academies.”

The tone of the conversation was filled with envy.

After all, to great teachers, capabilities were everything.

“Sorry, can I interrupt a bit? Who is Wanyan Zhenghe?”

Jiang Ji was curious.

“The little prince of Jin Country.”

The feet-scratching guy replied.

“Sun Mo hit him?”

Jiang Ji saw the feet-scratching guy nodding and he started for a while, feeling a little unhappy and annoyed. He knew that if he was the one in Sun Mo’s shoes, no matter what happened, he would surely not take action against a little prince.

“Hmph, hitting someone can be considered a capability? We, great teachers, should convince everyone using logic instead.”

Jiang Ji consoled himself. After that, he wore the clothes he just took off and headed out of the door.

“Eh? Where are you going? Are you not going to sleep?”

The feet-scratching guy finished speaking and heard the words ‘heading to the library’ drifting in from outside.

Sleep what sleep?

If one wanted to become the champion, they had to put in an amount of effort that surpassed what ordinary people would put in.

After hearing the reply, the few of them exchanged glances and took out books without prior agreement with each other. They prepared to burn the midnight oil out.

F***, the intern teachers this year are trying so hard. Do they really not want to give a path of survival to others?

...

Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu also stayed the night in the library. After returning to his dorm, he was stopped by Tuoba Cao.

“I heard that you hit Wanyan Zhenghe?”

As Tuoba Cao spoke, he poured a cup of water for Sun Mo.

Zhou Liqing’s lips twitched when he saw this scene. He had stayed together with these two fellows for two months and didn’t have much to chat about. Their relationship had always been cold.

“That’s not hitting, I’m educating him.”

Sun Mo corrected.

“Impressive.”

Helian Xue flashed a thumbs-up.

“Hit him harder next time or a calamity would appear in Jin Country.”

Tuoba Cao’s tone was filled with anger and he contributed 50 favorable impression points. After that, he took out a packet of dried beef jerky from under his bed.

“Give it a try!”

Tuoba Cao became much more passionate.

Honestly speaking, as he looked at the dried pieces of beef jerky, Sun Mo could imagine how many flies must have crawled on it when it was in the drying process. But it was hard to fend off Tuoba Cao’s passion and he also felt embarrassed to reject it.

“Forget it, when in Rome, do as the Romans do.”

Sun Mo decided to bear it. He took the smallest piece and chewed it. After that, he activated Divine Sight and observed the three people here.

Chapter 817: Great Teacher Halo, [Unworthy of being Taught]

Out of his three dorm mates, Zhou Liqing and Tuoba Cao’s potential values were rated as high while Helian Xue’s was extremely high.

Sun Mo was completely not surprised by the data. Since they dared to seek employment in the Dragon Subduing Academy, these three people must have some capabilities. However, they also have some problems.

Among them, Zhou Liqing had stolen an alchemy pill from his dorm mate when he was still schooling. Although he wasn’t caught red-handed, people did suspect him and this caused quite a huge commotion in his school.

He didn’t seek employment in the Central Plains because he was afraid this matter might be exposed and affect his career.

If he first established his might in the Dragon Subduing Academy, he could gain fame while earning money. Even if he just worked here for one or two years and was forced to leave due to his standard of teaching not being high enough, it didn’t matter then.

Because, the status of a teacher from the Nine Greats was enough for him to establish dominance in a ‘B’ grade academy. Also, based on his aptitude, no one would dare to suspect that he was a thief.

Although Tuoba Cao’s potential value was high, because he was born in poverty and his father was a slave, his learning path was filled with extreme difficulty and he had wasted a lot of time. If not, his accomplishments now would be even higher.

Also, he had an urgent wish of wanting to stand out among his peers.

He wanted to be part of the nobility and have ten thousand slaves as well as countless sheep and cows. This fellow didn’t plan to teach many students although he was a great teacher. He purely wanted to become a great teacher for the sake of using this status as a means to climb up the social ladder.

He hated Wanyan Zhenghe, but he also wished to work for Wanyan Zhenghe’s father.

It was somewhat difficult to make someone like this leave his homeland.

As for Helian Xue, he was an extremely proud individual and would surely look down on the Central Province Academy. Besides, he came here to seek employment because he wanted to learn beast taming techniques from the headmaster.

It was clearly impossible to headhunt any of these three dorm mates.

“Pearflower candies from Jiangnan, do you guys want to give them a try?”

Sun Mo had no interest in food. These things were packed for him by Lu Zhiruo because she was worried he might be bored during the journey. He could then eat these to relieve his boredom.

“Nope.”

The three of them declined.

Zhou Liqing treated Sun Mo as a competitor and didn’t wish to interact with him too deeply. Tuoba Cao was worried that these candies might be too expensive and he didn’t want to owe Sun Mo a favor. As for Helian Xue, he purely didn’t like sweet stuff.

The topic was broken just like that, causing the atmosphere to be a little awkward.

After all, these four people were working hard to earn the qualifications to stay in the school and wanted to surpass each other.

Sun Mo shrugged. He went to wash up before he slept.

It was a quiet night.

On the second morning, when the first rays of the morning sun just shone, Sun Mo met up with Mei Ziyu and headed to the Dragon Subduing Palace.

“I did a check. There were only 50 people in Jiang Ji’s lecture yesterday. Do you think he would be so psychologically impacted to the point where he becomes autistic?”

Mei Ziyu teased.

Although the number was quite high, he was insignificant when compared to Sun Mo.

“Actually, I played some tricks or the number of people attending my lectures wouldn’t be so high.”

Sun Mo felt a little embarrassed.

“These aren’t called ‘tricks’ but ‘battle strategy’. If Jiang Ji was capable enough, he would have done the same thing and shouted something heroic!”

Mei Ziyu solemnly spoke, safeguarding Sun Mo’s honor. She adopted a posture as though she was transforming into Sun Mo’s little crazy fan.

Truthfully speaking, she felt very lucky that she had chosen to come and participate in the 3-star great teacher examination. If not, she wouldn’t be able to see such an outstanding Sun Mo.

(These three months will definitely become the most worthy of reminiscing periods in my life.)

After arriving at the teleportation formation, Mei Ziyu didn't wait for Sun Mo to take out money and took the initiative to purchase the tickets using an alchemy pill.

"Oh, two tickets. Enter then!"

The middle-aged man, who was the gatekeeper here, drank his tea while playing with the alchemy pill he had just obtained. He had an excited look on his face. (Zhe, I'm going to strike it rich now.)

Just the pill's fragrance could clear his mind and make him feel refreshed. This was definitely a top-tier product.

"Let's go!"

Mei Ziyu wanted to pull on Sun Mo's hands, but she didn't dare to.

"How many times can we enter?"

Sun Mo didn't move and surveyed the middle-aged man.

"One person, one time. Why?"

Mei Ziyu didn't understand.

"Wait a minute!"

Sun Mo walked toward the middle-aged man.

"What's the matter?"

The middle-aged man frowned.

"Isn't the ticket for the Dragon Subduing Palace a spirit stone for one?"

Sun Mo couldn't find any listing of the ticket price. This was highly unprofessional.

"Yup. Why?"

The middle-aged man was already unhappy. (This person doesn't look familiar and is clearly an intern teacher. There's no need to be afraid of him.)

"The alchemy pill my friend gave you can be exchanged for 1,000 spirit stones at the very least. You are just giving us two tickets?"

Sun Mo ridiculed.

"What do you mean?"

The middle-aged man's tone was filled with unhappiness. "If you don't want to enter, just leave. Besides, is the 1,000 spirit stones something you can guarantee?"

"Don't tell me a peerless heaven-tier alchemy pill is not worth this price?"

Sun Mo looked at the alchemy pill in the dark hands of the middle-aged man and suddenly felt some sweetness in his heart for Mei Ziyu.

“Peerless-grade heaven-tier?”

The middle-aged man was shocked. The level of the pill was even higher than what he had imagined. (No, I must get it for sure.) Just when he was thinking of what to do, he saw Sun Mo’s expression. He then felt joy in his heart and exerted force to knead the pill with his dirty hands.

“If you don’t want to exchange the tickets, I can return this back to you.”

The middle-aged man revealed an arrogant expression as though he didn’t give a damn about their decision.

As a long-time ticket seller, the middle-aged man had met too many people before. This black-haired girl was definitely from a wealthy clan based on her demeanor earlier.

This pill might be very expensive to ordinary people but to her, it was just a snack.

“Forget it, let’s go!”

Mei Ziyu didn’t want such a minor matter to affect the mood of her and Sun Mo’s tour.

“No.”

Sun Mo mentally mused. (I’ve even beaten up the little prince of Jin Country. Why should I let a gatekeeper take advantage of us?)

Naturally, the main point was that Sun Mo hated such behavior the most.

For popular scenic spots in the entire country, the tickets were all highly priced. But for many of them, the value didn’t match up to the cost.

Many tourists came from afar and felt they would lose out if they didn’t view the scenery. But after entering, they felt that they lost out even more.

In any case, the mindset of these gatekeepers was that most tourists would only come here once in their lifetimes. (If I don’t ‘slaughter’ you, who would I ‘slaughter’?)

There was simply no integrity to speak of.

Because of Sun Mo and the middle-aged man’s argument, some students began to crowd around to watch.

“If you find it expensive, you can leave. I’m not forcing you to enter.”

The middle-aged man felt secure in the knowledge he had backing.

“Teacher Sun, did something happen?”

Duanmu Li just so coincidentally came by for his morning practice. When he saw this scene, he walked over.

“You are...?”

This great teacher had such a great presence.

"This humble self is Duanmu Li!"

Duanmu Li clasped his fist. "I saw your lecture yesterday."

"Nice to meet you, nice to meet you!"

Sun Mo hurriedly returned the greeting. After that, he succinctly explained the situation using a few sentences. "I've let Teacher Duanmu see a joke."

"Not a joke!"

Duanmu Li indicated to Sun Mo not to mind it. After that, he looked at the middle-aged man. "Why have you not changed your habits of bullying people from the Central Plains?"

"Hehe, Grandmaster Duanmu must be joking. I'm just a gatekeeper, how would I dare to bully great teachers?"

The middle-aged man lowered his status.

After all, Duanmu Li had already worked in the Dragon Subduing Academy for ten years. Not only did he have seniority, but he was also a grandmaster in both botany and alchemy.

"You don't dare? Then why did you intentionally contaminate the pill?"

Duanmu Li lectured, "Why are you not apologizing to Great Teacher Sun yet?"

"Great Teacher Sun? Sun Mo?" The middle-aged man started. "That person who beat up the little prince?"

"I don't need an apology."

Sun Mo was thinking about how to teach this fellow a lesson. As for the middle-aged man, his expression became a playful one.

(If I make this fellow suffer a disadvantage here, I can probably earn a reward from the little prince, right?)

As he thought of this, the middle-aged man felt even more secure. "Grandmaster Duanmu, I was framed. I'm just a gatekeeper, so how would I know if this pill is valuable? Che, I don't want it anymore, can't I just return it to him?"

The middle-aged man's dark hands forcefully squeezed the pill when he passed it back, causing the beautiful alchemy pill to be contaminated with black-colored grime and filth.

"What a waste of heavenly treasure!"

Duanmu Li's expression gradually turned cold. He flicked his sleeves. "Great Teacher Sun let us leave. This fellow is not teachable!"

To Duanmu Li, speaking one more sentence to such a person was akin to humiliation. Hence, he directly chose to punish him.

Bzz!

As Duanmu Li's voice rang out, a white-colored arrow materialized in the air and penetrated the middle-aged man's glabella. After that, it shot out from the back of his head and turned into a blood-colored one.

The middle-aged man who purposely wanted to disgust Sun Mo was revealing a complacent expression. But at this moment, his expression froze and turned sluggish. After that, drools seeped out from his mouth.

"Ah?"

Sun Mo was a little surprised.

There weren't many punishment-type great teacher halos, but their effects were all extremely strong. For example, this 'Unworthy of being Taught' had the effect of lowering intellect.

Those who were hit by it would directly turn into an idiot.

From Duanmu Li's point of view, arguing with this man was just a waste of time. Hence, since the middle-aged man was in the wrong, he would just punish him directly.

"This..."

Mei Ziyu wanted to say. "Turning a person into an idiot just because of an alchemy pill. Isn't the punishment too severe?"

"Teacher Sun, some people are already so bad that it seeps into their bones. We are no longer able to teach them. They are like weeds in a garden and we should uproot them as soon as possible, not showing any mercy to not let them affect others."

Duanmu Li spoke frankly with assurance, without guilt in his heart.

"This slave not only bullies people from the Central Plains, but he would also frequently taunt females with filthy speeches filled with obscenities. I originally thought since he doesn't cross me, it's fine so I didn't bother. But today, I don't want to endure any longer."

Duanmu Li consoled. "Great Teacher Sun don't have to worry. I will explain this matter to vice headmaster Murong."

"Please do not do this. This matter started because of me, so I will bear the responsibility."

Sun Mo looked at Duanmu Li's expression that was filled with righteousness, and he suddenly felt convinced by his actions and words.

This was truly an extremely serious great teacher.

If Duanmu Li was an official, he would be a judge. You had no way to criticize him because those he punished were all bad people.

"Let's not waste time on such minor matters. The two of you want to go to the Dragon Subduing Palace, right? Why don't I act as your guide?"

Duanmu Li recommended himself.

“We will have to trouble Teacher Duanmu then.”

Sun Mo clasped his fists.

This great teacher gave him a very good feeling. Also, his strict demeanor reminded him of those teaching heads in colleges.

Sun Mo’s eyes dazzled when he stood on the teleportation formation. After the light vanished, he directly appeared in a large hall.

In this place, plenty of students were currently sitting cross-legged in meditation.

“The Dragon Subduing Palace is an ultimate treasure of the Dragon Subduing Academy. It is open to everyone, but if they overestimate their strength, they will be heavily injured.”

Duanmu Li introduced. “For example, after we cross this corridor, we will arrive at a great hall on the other side. The great hall is named the Dragonroar Great Hall and every three minutes, a loud dragon roar will echo out. If one can’t endure it, they will cough up blood for light cases, but their hearts might shatter from the impact and they would die for heavy cases.”

“Naturally, if one could endure it, the cultivator’s will and strength would be tempered, allowing their cultivation bases to improve faster.”

Chapter 818: The Mysterious Dragon Subduing Palace

“Dragon roar? Could it be that there’s really an ancient giant dragon in this great hall?”

Sun Mo recalled the experience of the Dragon Subduing Academy’s founder. It was said that he had obtained a wooden sculpture and comprehended the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture from it.

“That’s unknown.”

Duanmu Li shook his head. For such secrets, other than the upper echelons of the academy, no one could learn about them.

“Ziyu, how’s your body?”

Sun Mo wanted to enter for a look but was worried that Mei Ziyu’s body couldn’t endure it.

“It’s just a dragon roar, I can still endure them.”

Mei Ziyu indicated to Sun Mo not to worry.

The corridor was a sealed one and was slanting downward. From the looks of things, the Dragonroar Hall should be located underground.

“It’s really beautiful!”

Sun Mo praised.

Other than the two sides of the walls, the ceiling and floor panels had diagrams of various dragons engraved on them. This was definitely carved by a grandmaster because all of them looked extremely vivid and lifelike.

The eyes of these giant dragons were fist-sized night luminance pearls. So, even though they were underground, the area wasn't dim.

After walking for close to a hundred meters, the three of them appeared before a gigantic blue-colored lightscreen.

"Be more careful."

Duanmu Li reminded them and took the lead to enter the lightscreen first.

Sun Mo then entered. At the instant he stepped through the lightscreen, a heavy pressure gushed forward. He felt as though a 10,000 jin stone was pressed on his chest, causing him to be unable to catch his breath.

Sun Mo hurriedly turned his head. "Ziyu!"

When she saw the look of concern on Sun Mo's face, Mei Ziyu felt warmth in her heart. "I'm fine."

This Dragonroar Great Hall was half the size of a soccer field. It was in the shape of the eight trigrams and had a very high roof that was tall enough to hang eighteen flying giant dragon stone sculptures.

Over here, teachers and students were sitting cross-legged.

No one spoke needlessly. Everyone was preserving their strength and waiting for the next wave of dragon roar.

Three minutes later, the dragon roar was about to sound out.

When those students tensed their bodies, Sun Mo also did his utmost to prepare.

At the next instant, the dragon roar sounded.

BOOM!

It was like a gigantic bolt of lightning suddenly erupting forth from clear skies, wanting to shatter the dome of the heavens. A tsunami-like aura gushed forward, engulfing the great hall, wanting to shatter everything here.

Ah!

A student screamed in agony, clutching his head as he fell. There was another who was roaring around in pain.

Sun Mo noticed that their flesh had cracked and blood was flowing.

"Indeed, it's a double attack on one's mind and body."

Mei Ziyu's face was a little pale. Because she was sick throughout the year, her body's constitution was very weak. If not, she would be able to endure the dragon roar with no injuries.

“Are you okay?”

Duanmu Li had been surveying Sun Mo. When he saw Sun Mo wasn't the slightest bit affected by the dragon roar, he couldn't help but be shocked.

Even major characters at the Longevity Realm would surely feel temporary dizziness the first time they entered this place.

“Just a headache, but I can bear it!”

Sun Mo didn't want to brag. Hence, he told a white lie. In truth, he felt nothing at all.

After the strengthening of his will by the Battle God, Sun Mo's will had been tempered to a point where it was extremely powerful. To others, the dragon roar might be able to shatter their minds and hearts, but to Sun Mo, it was like the barking of a wild dog on the roadside. Although it was frightening, that was all to it.

Three minutes later, another dragon roar sounded out.

This time around, more people fell to the ground. However, Sun Mo noticed that although they found it unbearable, all of them were struggling to crawl out.

“If it happens again, they might die. So after they reach the limits they can endure, they will choose to leave.”

Duanmu Li explained. “Oh right, there's a rule in the Dragon Subduing Palace. In this place, once you accept help from anyone else, you will forever be prohibited from entering.”

“Why?”

Mei Ziyu didn't understand. She saw a few students who overestimated themselves currently crawling on the ground. They were heavily injured and a trail of blood followed them.

“It's because the academy wants the students to learn how to suppress greed and teach them how to judge the situation, learning how to stop once the gains are sufficient.”

Duanmu Li looked at the crawling students and didn't offer any help. “The path before you is chosen by yourself. Even if it is filled with thorns, you have to trample over them!”

Sun Mo fell silent. Were those few crawling students afraid?

That's for sure.

Their faces had looks of unease and dread, but there was even more determination. They didn't cry for help. Each of them was gritting their teeth and doing their best to crawl toward the lightscreen.

Some of the students who were already injured hesitated for a while and eventually chose to stay when they saw this scene. They had wanted to leave.

But they wanted to challenge their limits as well.

ROAR!

The third dragon roar rang out.

In the hall, a large number of people fell. After that, some of them chose to leave.

Sun Mo looked at a youth who was leaving as he spoke in reminder, "You can still endure two more dragon roars."

Upon hearing this, the youth turned his head in astonishment.

"What nonsense are you talking about? If he continued staying, he would die."

The young girl who was supporting the youth immediately turned and glared at Sun Mo.

She wouldn't allow her childhood sweetheart to risk it.

Sun Mo shrugged.

"Qiu Li, don't be so impolite."

The young man persuaded. After that, he apologized to Sun Mo. "Teacher, please forgive her."

The two of them left after they finished speaking.

Even that very courteous youth didn't listen to Sun Mo. This was because after so many years, everyone had summed up the rules and knew their limits with regard to the degree of injury they would sustain.

"Ai, an immense opportunity to improve is here, but he doesn't know how to cherish it. So as the saying goes, those without luck can't even pick up scraps."

Mei Ziyu sighed ruefully.

Sun Mo was God Hands. If this were the Central Province Academy, students who had received guidance from him personally would be happy for at least half a month.

"His body should be heavily injured, right?"

Duanmu Li didn't understand because just from looking at the injuries on the boy's body, he thought that the boy had reached his limits.

"The constitution of that youth is very strong. If he endured two more dragon roars, he would be able to achieve the greatest tempering effect. Otherwise, he would only be able to gain very little benefits."

Sun Mo explained.

A human's training process was simply to damage their muscles and allow them to recover. They would become stronger after recovery.

Simply speaking, that youth's training load wasn't heavy enough.

"Ziyu, if you have nothing to do, you can stay in this place. These dragon roars will be extremely beneficial to your body."

Although Sun Mo had only experienced three dragon roars, because he grasped the ancient massaging technique, he understood his body exceptionally well. He discovered that the soundwaves from the dragon roars could stimulate his cells and improve their vitality and toughness.

Simply speaking, other than the dragon roars being able to temper one's body and make it stronger, if one stayed here for a long period, they would even be able to enjoy an increase in their lifespan.

For humans, their cells would divide and regenerate again and again unceasingly. When the cells died and no longer divided, that person would already be dead.

By improving the vitality and lengthening the life of cells, it meant that one's lifespan would be lengthened.

Mei Ziyu shook her head. She knew that Sun Mo was saying this for her own good. However, she only wanted to accompany Sun Mo. If not, what was the joy even if she could live for a few more days?

The three of them found a remote location and sat down.

They then continued to endure the baptism of the dragon roars.

...

"Qiu Li, what did Teacher Sun talk to you guys about?"

Someone asked.

"He wanted Meng Gang to endure two more dragon roars. What nonsensical guidance! Look at Meng Gang, if one more dragon roar came, he most probably would have to be bed-ridden for half a month."

Li Qiu spoke in disdain. The intern teachers nowadays were getting increasingly unreliable.

"I feel you should listen to his suggestion. That's Teacher Sun after all."

Li Qiu's good friend reminded her out of good will.

"Teacher Sun? Sun Mo? The one that beat up the little prince?"

Meng Gang started. He subconsciously turned his head and hesitated. "Why don't I give it a try?"

"Let's just wait. Don't treat your life as a joke."

Qiu Li persuaded. "His teaching capabilities might be very strong, but he has not displayed his competency in cultivation yet."

Qiu Li didn't want her childhood sweetheart to be a white lab rat. And what if they got targeted by the little prince because they were too closely-tied with Sun Mo?"

"Even if his guiding ability was very strong, could he allow Meng Gang to soar qualitatively?"

Qiu Li had decided not to come in contact with Sun Mo.

...

After another five dragon roars, Sun Mo discovered that the majority of students started to hurry and go outside. As for the teachers, they revealed heavy expressions.

Before Sun Mo could ask why, Duanmu Li had started to explain in an understanding manner.

“The dragon roars that sound out at every exact hour would have its might magnified by ten times. Ordinary students wouldn’t be able to withstand it, and they would directly suffer sudden death.”

Indeed, the dragon roars that sounded out at the exact hours had a different method of release.

An ancient giant dragon over tens of meters long suddenly flew out from the ceiling and moved toward the ground before it started roaring.

Roar~

The soundwaves reverberated, causing clouds of dust to fly up.

After that, the giant dragon slammed into the floor with a bang and vanished from sight. However, the sound of its roar continued lingering for a minute before dissipating.

Sun Mo hurriedly moved toward Mei Ziyu and gave her a massage to help her.

“This is good stuff. As expected of the ultimate treasure of the Dragon Subduing Academy. How good would it be if we could move this place to the Central Province Academy.”

Sun Mo was envious.

“If you guys can still persist, we can go to the next Draconic Human Great Hall.”

Duanmu Li suggested.

“Sure!”

They had bought the tickets, so wouldn’t they lose out if they didn’t visit every place here?

“The Draconic Human Great Hall is as its name implies. Draconic humans will spawn and students can fight against them. After they can defeat 36 draconic humans in one go, they will be qualified to enter the next great hall.”

As Duanmu Li introduced, they walked through another stretch of corridor that was about tens of meters long and entered a great hall glowing with red light.

This place was like a beehive. It was split into eighteen octagon regions and the number of draconic humans was different in each region.

“Interesting!”

Sun Mo stared at the draconic humans. They were about two meters tall with muscular bodies. Their skin was covered in tough scales and they even had tails about a meter long. Their claws were as sharp as the edges of swords and blades, capable of breaking armor. They had heads that resembled lizards.

“Let me try!”

Sun Mo was excited when he saw others going 'hunting'. After that, when he saw a student climbing out from a region, he immediately jumped down. "Teacher Duanmu, how do I get the draconic humans to appear?"

"Use fresh blood."

But before Sun Mo could slice the skin on his finger, a barbarian youth already jumped in and berated in a thunderous voice.

"Oi, man from the Central Plains. Scram out from here or don't blame your daddy for being rude."

Chapter 819: Could it be that this man surnamed 'Sun' is a madman?

As Alage entered the battlefield, a few other youths also walked over while laughing, wanting to watch a good show.

"Are you a student?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Why do you care whether I'm a student or not? In any case, scram right now, or I'll show you who's the boss."

Alage's attitude was very terrible.

They were students of the seventh year and would graduate next spring.

At this age, they had learned everything they should learn, and looking for jobs was the next thing on their agenda. Hence, they were very bored and decided to cultivate in the Dragon Subduing Palace.

Algae wanted to target Sun Mo because he didn't want an outsider to enjoy the benefits here.

"Teacher Sun, they are racists. Be careful."

Duanmu Li warned. Among the barbarians, some viewed people from the Central Plains with immense hostility. In fact, they felt that the school shouldn't employ anyone from the Central Plains at all.

Learning the language of the Central Plains, wearing clothes with the style of the Central Plains, drinking the tea from there...in their points of view, these were behaviors that violated the teaching of their ancestors. Such people must be shot to death and their corpses must be fed to vultures.

"How will you show me who's boss?"

Sun Mo smiled and asked.

Bang!

Alage punched his fists together as he smiled maliciously at Sun Mo. "A battle. Do you dare?"

"A life-and-death battle?"

Sun Mo's lips curled. "If it's not a life-and-death battle, I'm not interested."

Eh!

After seeing Sun Mo's casual expression, Alage and his comrades had a look of shock on their faces.

One must know that the teachers from the Central Plains would usually give some face to the other party since they wanted to seek employment in the Dragon Subduing Academy. If not, they wouldn't need to make a living here anymore.

However, this one was clearly different. He immediately wanted a life-and-death battle!

"Scram if you don't dare to accept it. Don't be an irksome presence here."

Sun Mo berated.

Alage was a fierce guy from Jin Country. After being provoked by Sun Mo, he lost his temper and directly pulled out his curved blade. "Alage, fifth level of the Divine Force Realm. Please guide me."

"Scram! Scram! Scram!"

Sun Mo impatiently waved his hands.

"What do you mean?" Alage roared, "Are you afraid now?"

"A newbie at the fifth level of Divine Force Realm wants to fight against me? Have you grown tired of living? Who gave you the courage?"

Sun Mo scolded in anger.

"Acting like a snob. Die for me!"

Alage raged. He directly lunged forward and slashed his curved blade out.

Sun Mo couldn't even be bothered to dodge. He directly clenched his right hand tightly and punched out.

Bang!

An iron fist landed on Alage's face and directly caused his nose and lips to sink in. After that, he got blasted back from the impact.

Bang!

Alage fell onto the ground and felt a headache. He then coughed out a large mouthful of blood with a few teeth mixed within.

"An insta-defeat?"

The spectators were all looking at Sun Mo with shock in their eyes.

Wasn't this fellow an intern teacher that overestimated himself? After all, his age was only 20+ and he was definitely not a 3-star great teacher.

Such a person coming to seek employment here was simply indulging in wishful thinking.

Usually speaking, for people of the same age, a great teacher's cultivation base and combat strength would comparatively be lower than cultivators'. This was because a great teacher's time was too

precious. They still needed to study and teach their students. However, this person was actually strong enough to crush Alage with a single punch!

“Anyone else who wants to fight?”

Sun Mo turned and glanced at the audience.

Such humiliation caused their faces to convulse. They wanted to curse and accept the battle, but the miserable appearance of Alage caused them to feel fear and trepidation in their hearts.

“A bunch of cowards. Do you guys only know how to bully the weak?”

Sun Mo mocked. “Come and fight then. Don’t you guys want to show me who’s the boss? Come on!”

“Preposterous. Man from the Central Plains, don’t be arrogant.”

A youth couldn’t bear it anymore and jumped down.

Sun Mo did a beckoning gesture with his fingers.

The youth charged over and when he almost reached Sun Mo, he punched out while revealing a sinister smile.

“Go to hell!”

Woosh~

A sharp wind suddenly blasted toward Sun Mo’s back.

A gorgeous ferocious tiger suddenly appeared behind Sun Mo and brandished its sharp claws at him.

“Well done, finish him!”

The audience shouted loudly.

This tiger that knew how to make itself invisible was Baxitai’s trump card. He managed to capture it in a tempering expedition in the Darkness Continent when he was in his sixth year.

By depending on this ferocious tiger, Baxitai’s fame surged in the Dragon Subduing Academy, and a few princes and dukes had placed his name in their lists. However, he didn’t work for them because he wanted to see if the King of Jin Country would recruit him. He wished to become a gold-veiled warrior that could live in glory.

“Don’t you people from the Central Plains speak about something like paying back someone in their own coin? Today, I will let you taste the iron fist of a brave warrior from the mighty Jin Country!”

Baxitai punched out heavily.

Sun Mo remained unperturbed. He took a step forward and acted with lightning speed.

Pak!

Sun Mo grabbed Baxitai’s arm and forcefully twisted it. At the same time, he turned and side-stepped. His entire person spun about, and his right leg was like a Buddha mace as it swept out.

Bang!

Sun Mo's leg smashed into the head of the ferocious tiger, blasting it away.

Kaba!

Baxitai's scapula was dislocated by Sun Mo, and intense pain caused his head to be covered in sweat.

Bang!

The ferocious tiger slammed onto the ground as fresh blood flowed from its head. Even its eyes turned cloudy. If Sun Mo had used a little more force, its head would have exploded.

Sun Mo then lifted his feet and aimed a kick at the back of Baxitai's knees.

Pak!

Baxitai knelt.

"In a fair fight, you actually used such a despicable method. Are the people of your tribe so shameless?"

Sun Mo asked.

The audience had looks of shame on their faces.

"Kill him!"

Baxitai howled, feeling rage in his heart. It was over. This defeat had destroyed the reputation he had been building up for several years.

He couldn't become a golden-veil warrior anymore.

The angry Baxitai wanted to kill Sun Mo to vent his anger.

Roar!

The ferocious tiger roared. The intense pain caused it to become even crazier, and it galloped furiously over, wanting to tear Sun Mo into pieces. But at the instant it swiped its paw out, Sun Mo glared at it.

Woosh~

At that moment, the ferocious tiger felt as though it had just seen the king of a hundred beasts descending. Its legs buckled and it prostrated down before emitting whimpering sounds.

"What the hell?"

"What did he do? Why would the ferocious tiger submit?"

"Some type of brilliant beast controlling technique?"

The commotion here had attracted several people who wanted to watch a good show. When they saw Sun Mo merely shooting an angry glare over, which caused the ferocious tiger to submit, their hearts were filled with incomparable shock.

"This..."

Duanmu Li was amazed. Sun Mo was actually a grandmaster beast tamer too?

Sun Mo's expertise in the study of beast taming was at the grandmaster level. It was just that he had never used it before. Earlier, the technique he just used was none other than the Ferocious Beast Cowering Technique, which could cause fierce beasts to feel fear.

Naturally, because he was not too used to it, the effect was ordinary. But his will contained the might from the Battle God. Ferocious beasts and fierce birds were the most sensitive to this type of might. This was why the tiger would be so frightened that it chose to submit.

"Anyone else?"

Sun Mo's voice wasn't loud, but it clearly resounded throughout the entire Draconic Human Great Hall. Everyone had quietened down and gathered here.

But...no one replied.

Pak!

Sun Mo grabbed Baxitai by his clothes and tossed him out.

"Before learning something, learn how to be a human first. Has your teacher not taught you about this? Also, how many things have you guys learned? Actually daring to shamelessly boast and wanting a fight!"

"If I'm not a teacher, I would have crushed all your heads today!"

Sun Mo coldly snorted as he scolded them.

Alage and his comrades immediately shifted their eyes away when they saw Sun Mo looking over. There was no solution to it. They couldn't afford to offend him!

Sigh!

They had really rammed their toes into an iron board this time around.

"The few of you, go and kneel at the entrance of the Dragon Subduing Palace and face the walls for three days!"

Sun Mo punished them.

"Based on what?"

A youth was unhappy. Doing such a thing was too embarrassing.

"Go. Face. The. Wall!"

Sun Mo pronounced each word separately.

Bzz!

Profound Words were activated. When the light shone on the youths, Sun Mo's instructions were enforced.

“What’s going on? Why is it so noisy?”

The sounds of hurried footsteps rang out. After that, a man clad in great teacher robes pushed apart the crowd and appeared in this place.

The person in the lead was a young man with a heroic bearing. He had a tiger back and a bear waist and was nine feet tall. There were three stars sewed on the school emblem in front of his chest.

“Teacher Xiao!”

When they saw Xiao Di, the few youths immediately started crying.

Xiao Di had a heavy look on his face. He immediately brandished the whip on his waist and whipped out.

Pak, pak, pak!

The whip landed on the bodies of the few youths and directly tattered their clothes, causing various swellings.

“Guys of our great Dragon Subduing Academy would rather die in battle than cry and beg for mercy!”

Xiao Di scolded.

“Teacher Sun, these people are all from the hawk faction*. You have to be careful.”

Duanmu Li warned.

Xiao Di’s group had no way to stop the headmaster from recruiting people from the Central Plains. So, they would always find opportunities to provoke and make them lose face to the point where they felt embarrassed to continue staying here.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

Xiao Di, ninth level of Divine Force Realm. 3-star great teacher. His cultivation art is the Great Solar Evil Destroying Art, an inferior saint-tier cultivation art. Its destructive might is outstanding.

Potential value: Extremely high.

Note: This guy is fierce and ruthless, having characteristics akin to wolves in the wilderness.

“What’s your name?”

Xiao Di asked. Sun Mo’s gaze caused him to feel very uncomfortable because there was too much penetrating force.

“Sun Mo!”

Sun Mo’s alias was this as well. So he didn’t need to worry about exposing his identity.

“Teacher Sun, when a student commits a mistake, they should be taught a lesson indeed. However, are your actions not a little too heavy?”

Xiao Di questioned.

“If it’s not heavy, they wouldn’t remember the lesson!”

Sun Mo then mentally mused, (The whiplashes you just did aren't light either). "Also, there's no need for you to give comments about how I teach students."

"Is this fellow crazy? He actually argued with Teacher Xiao? He would surely be beaten to death."

"It's so good that we can see Teacher Xiao's divine art again."

"You are thinking too much. Against such an opponent, Teacher Xiao didn't need to act personally."

The students mumbled with excited expressions. Xiao Di was famed for being a very good fighter in this school.

"We, guys from the great Jin Country, regard experts highly and believe in the philosophy that might makes right. Since we can't come to an agreement, let's fight. The victor is then the correct one!"

After Xiao Di spoke, he didn't give Sun Mo any chance to reject. He directly turned his head. "Old Jin, go and test him out."

"Sun Mo? You are the one who hit the little prince yesterday?"

Jin Yan was curious.

"You won't cut it. Get someone else stronger."

Sun Mo wagged his index finger.

Fighting?

He naturally wouldn't be scared.

Or in other words, it was good if they fought. This was especially so if he could defeat someone famous from the Dragon Subduing Academy. This way, his fame would spread even quicker.

"What did you say?"

Jin Yan frowned severely.

"I'm saying you are too weak and can't fight against me. Get someone else."

Sun Mo had long since looked at the data of this fellow. Seventh level of the Divine Force Realm, 27 years old. It wasn't too bad. Sadly, this guy would definitely lose if the two of them fought.

"Preposterous."

Jin Yan angrily roared, "Whether I'm weak or not, we would only know after we fought."

"Since you want to be embarrassed, come on then. It's fine with me either way."

Sun Mo laughed. "But let's make things clear first. This battle will be a life-and-death battle!"

The words Sun Mo spoke caused the countenances of Xiao Di and his group to change.

Was this person surnamed 'Sun' a mad man?

Chapter 820: Insta-defeat Situation

Everyone only had one life, and a life-and-death battle would use their lives as a gambling stake. After that, both parties should have no complaints even if they died. Hence, unless one had an unresolvable major grudge that made the two parties unable to exist under the same sky, it was very rare for people to fight in a life-and-death battle.

Xiao Di's group was like hawks. They did things radically because they wanted Sun Mo to lose face and scam out of the Dragon Subduing Academy.

Killing?

They had never thought of this before.

After all, everyone was a great teacher. Even if they disliked Sun Mo, it was still necessary to give him some courtesy.

But when Sun Mo directly asked for a life-and-death battle, this caused Xiao Di and the others to feel nervous in their hearts.

Those who dared to propose such a thing were either self-confident geniuses who knew their strength well or braggarts who were retards. No matter how they looked at Sun Mo, he didn't seem like the latter one.

Jin Yan hesitated, but it was hard to dismount after riding on a tiger.

"Old Jin, it's up to you now. I will take charge if things turn bad," Xiao Di encouraged.

Jin Yan, who was feeling a little jittery, relaxed when he heard this. This was because the meaning of Xiao Di's words was clear. (Once there's something wrong with the situation, I will act and help you.)

"Teacher Sun, please!"

Jin Yan clasped his fist.

"Ha, let me make things clear first. We won't stop until one of us dies. If an outsider helps either of us, that person is to commit suicide immediately."

After Sun Mo spoke to the end, his tone grew sharp.

Through his Divine Sight, he could clearly see Jin Yan's will wavering. He truly couldn't be bothered to fight such a soft persimmon.

"Eh!"

Jin Yan's plan was destroyed, and this caused his countenance to turn unsightly. Why did the battle sound crueler the more they spoke about it?

Honestly speaking, Jin Yan didn't fear a fight. Even if he had to be bed-ridden for a year, he wasn't afraid. However, if he died for no reason at all, wouldn't that be too much of a misfortune?

(Let alone marrying a wife, I've never even held the hands of a girl before.)

“Jin Yan, we great teachers have to be courageous when faced with danger. Only then can we be the role models of students. If not, how can you have the face to get your students to do something even you cannot do?”

Xiao Di berated and Priceless Advice was activated.

When the golden light shone on Jin Yan, his aura began to surge as his will grew determined.

“Teacher Sun, please guide me!”

Jin Yan’s wrist turned and slashed out a beam of light using a curved blade of over two feet long.

Swish~

Sun Mo pulled out his wooden blade.

Wielding Sword Drinking Horse!

Swish~

Spirit qi from Sun Mo’s body gushed out and a steed formed under him. He rode it and was like a blast of lightning as he sped toward Jin Yan.

“The deities above, what cultivation art is this? It actually allows him to summon a war horse?”

“It’s definitely a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art!”

“No wonder Teacher Sun wants a life-and-death battle, so it’s because he trains in a top-level cultivation art.”

The students discussed with their eyes wide open, not willing to give up any chance they had for learning.

When Jin Yan saw Sun Mo rapidly charging over, his heart thumped as he began to feel some panic.

There was no solution to it. The threat of a top-level cultivation art was simply so tyrannical. It allowed one to have the prowess to jump levels and kill their enemies.

“Jin Yan, calm down!”

Xiao Di roared. “The more you panic, the quicker you lose.”

Jin Yan also knew this logic. Hence, he forced himself to calm down, but at this moment, Sun Mo already arrived in front of him.

Yujing Ballad, Midnight Songs Poetry, Golden Jade Hibiscus.

It was first a ballad that entered Jin Yan’s ears, disrupting his sense of hearing. After that, two beautiful hibiscus bloomed before his eyes as Sun Mo slashed his wooden blade out.

They were so large that they blocked his entire vision.

Jin Yan subconsciously retreated. After that, he suffered a punch at his shoulder blade and got blasted through the air.

Bang!

Jin Yan's chin smashed onto the ground. It was so painful that he wanted to die. If this was a normal situation, he would just pretend to faint to avoid embarrassment from the defeat. However, this was a life-and-death battle.

(Wait a minute, Sun Mo is a great teacher. He most probably won't kill an opponent that's pretending to be unconscious, right?)

However, just when he closed his eyes, a stream of sword qi blasted over and slashed into his legs.

Swish~

Argh!

The intense pain caused Jin Yan to scream in agony.

(It's over, it's over. Is there something wrong with my head? Why did I agree to a life-and-death battle?)

Jin Yan crawled, wanting to avoid Sun Mo.

Continue to fight?

Stop joking. One would be able to tell if someone was an expert or not with just a move. He couldn't even see Sun Mo's move clearly and was thrashed so badly. Was there even still a need to continue fighting?

"Concede and I'll spare you!"

Sun Mo berated.

Upon seeing the wooden blade about to slash down on his head, all glory was useless compared to his little life. Hence, Jin Yan anxiously pleaded for mercy. "I've lost."

The instant before the wooden blade touched his head, Jin Yan's body was drenched in cold sweat. After that, he swore he would never fight in a life-and-death battle ever again.

"I've said that you are too weak and shouldn't fight against me, but you refused to listen. Are you not suffering now?"

Sun Mo rapped Jin Yan's head.

Jin Yan clutched his head. He really wanted to pretend that he had fainted.

Luckily, Sun Mo didn't continue to insult him.

Mei Ziyu applauded softly.

"This cultivation art is somewhat impressive."

Duanmu Li praised.

"Trash!"

Xiao Di scolded and turned his head to look at his comrades.

They had to win no matter what today.

The majority of the people in his group immediately shifted their gazes away, pretending to look at the scenery.

It wasn't that they were cowards, but the enemy was too powerful.

This was a situation of insta-defeat!

Why did Xiao Di send Jin Yan out?

Because that fellow was one of the strongest in their group. Since he even suffered an insta-defeat, wouldn't the others lose even more miserably if they went up?

"Tie Le, you go."

Xiao Di pointed out.

"I ate something wrong yesterday and have a bad stomach ache today."

Tie Le found an excuse.

He might be able to win, but it would be a very very close battle. Besides, he might even be heavily injured. (Since that's the case, what's the point of fighting? I won't fight in battles where there's only a 50% chance of victory.)

"Would you always have a stomach ache when you come across such opponents in the future?"

Xiao Di questioned.

Tie Le's face turned red. He felt somewhat unhappy but didn't dare to make any rebuttal.

"Batubu, you go. This fellow should be at the eighth level of the Divine Force Realm. His cultivation base is similar to yours."

Xiao Di chose the second strongest guy in the group.

"This ought to be the case from the start!"

Batubu cracked his fingers and walked out. "How about a life-and-death battle?"

"That is precisely what I want." Sun Mo brandished his blade.

"Batubu, eighth level of the Divine Force Realm. Please guide me!"

"Sun Mo, eighth level of the Divine Force Realm. Please guide me!"

After the two exchanged greetings, they rushed at each other with extreme speed.

Batubu slashed out. At the same time, his left hand took on a form resembling an eagle claw and rapidly grabbed toward Sun Mo's eyes.

This fellow could multitask. This was why he could display his blade arts and wrestling techniques simultaneously. He was very troublesome to deal with.

Sun Mo flicked his wrist and his wooden blade manifested millions of blade shadows.

Spear Rain Pearflower!

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Numerous flowers bloomed. They were all very gorgeous and even emitted a sweet fragrance.

“It can’t be, right? Why do I feel that this is also a saint-tier cultivation art?”

“There’s no need to ‘feel’, it is one.”

“But this doesn’t seem to be a blade art!”

Among the crowd, some great teachers with good judgment were watching the show.

Batubu retracted his eagle claw. His hands grabbed the hilt of his long blade as he slashed out in anger.

Sky-towering Waves.

Swish~

All the pearflowers were like being blown away by the wind and rain and vanished directly. But after that, a few streams of blade qi exploded forth.

Sword Flash!

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

Batubu brandished his blade to block and looked incomparably valiant.

“Handsome!”

“Batubu, kill him!”

“The Great Jin Country is invincible!”

A group of people cheered, feeling that Batubu was about to win.

“Stop shouting!”

Yet, Batubu couldn’t voice out the bitterness in his heart. Earlier, he had been mocking Jin Yan for being too noob, but now when he was the one fighting, only then did he know that Sun Mo was simply too strong.

Although he managed to block three moves from Sun Mo and appeared very imposing, in truth, he completely had no idea where Sun Mo’s position was.

How to fight?

As expected, another stream of blade qi suddenly appeared before his eyes. If it wasn’t for Batubu’s reactions being fast enough, he would have been cut into two.

“Can I concede?”

Batubu didn't want to fight anymore.

If it was a normal battle, he would be able to give it his all and treat Sun Mo as a sparring partner. But now if he really forced Sun Mo's hands too much, he might die here.

"Daring to be distracted in the midst of a life-and-death battle? Do you treat me as non-existent?"

A mocking voice rang out beside his ear, and Sun Mo's wooden blade directly pierced forward.

Sword Dragon Ridding the Armor!

Roar!

A vast amount of spirit qi gushed out from the wooden blade and instantly transformed into a giant dragon roaring with anger. Its maw was wide open and swallowed Batubu who couldn't react in time.

Bang!

The giant dragon slammed into the ground and disintegrated. At the same time, Batubu's weapon and clothes disintegrated as well. His defense was completely broken. Also, his body froze and he couldn't move.

Seeing Sun Mo's wooden blade slashing over, Batubu hurriedly opened his mouth to plead for mercy.

"I've lost!"

Batubu didn't want to concede, but his will of wanting to survive still compelled him to do so.

The entire Draconic Human Great Hall fell silent when the giant dragon manifested. This was so even for the great teachers watching at the side.

They were awed by the power of Sun Mo's cultivation art and felt extremely envious as well as a tiny bit of jealousy. After that, they heard Batubu's plead for mercy.

Tribal people who had always regarded winning and losing as something very important actually didn't criticize Batubu harshly at this moment.

After all, no matter who it was that fought against Sun Mo, that person would probably lose as well.

"One can even choose to concede in a life-and-death battle?"

Sun Mo stopped and asked with a smile.

"This..."

Batubu was extremely embarrassed and could only smile awkwardly.

"In the future, when you see me, you have to take a detour. Don't let me see you."

Sun Mo instructed.

"I understand."

Batubu looked at Sun Mo's blade and knew that it might be embarrassing if he agreed, but if he didn't, he would die. Hence, he could only lower his head and be a turtle that pulled its head in.

“Is this the way you speak? Do you have no manners?”

Sun Mo lectured.

“Eh!”

Batubu started for a while and finally understood. He lowered his head in apology. “Teacher Sun, I’ve benefited from your teachings. I was wrong, I actually thought that I could fight equally against this man from the Central Plains. I was truly naive.”

After seeing Batubu’s miserable ending, Tie Le felt incomparably rejoiceful. Luckily, he was smart enough and didn’t take the lead to go and fight. If not, he might be beaten so badly that his shit flowed out of him.

Sun Mo stared at Xiao Di and then the others. “It can’t be that you guys don’t want to fight anymore, right?”

This group of hawks felt very terrible after being provoked like this.

“You guys should just come at me together!”

Sun Mo suggested. “In any case, if any of you fought me one-on-one, that would be considered freebies for me.”

Hua~

Sun Mo’s words caused a commotion in the crowd because it was truly too arrogant.

(How many people does Xiao Di have in his group? Nine! You actually want them to fight you at the same time? Even nine wooden pillars would be enough to exhaust you to death from you trying to break them all.)

“Sun Mo, don’t be an intolerable bully. I’m coming!”

Xiao Di moved forward.

“Right, use your Great Solar Evil Destroying Art to crush him ruthlessly.”

His comrades cheered.