

Teacher 951

Chapter 951: Rebirth Waterfall

Sun Mo was so angry that he wanted to die.

Were people of the Saint Gate getting salaries for nothing?

It was one thing that he had encountered the Dark Dawn at the Dragon Subduing Academy. But it also happened this time again?

(What's with your lousy information network? It's simply like shit!)

Truthfully speaking, the Saint Gate was also very helpless.

If it was in the Nine Provinces, a careless slip-up like this would definitely not happen. But this place was the Greenhaze Forest. It was impossible for them to block all entrances here.

Besides, to say something brutally honest, why was this year's league tournament held in this secret realm?

The answer was because the Saint Gate wanted the schools to take the lead and become their cannon fodder.

For teachers and students of some 'C' grade famous schools, if they died, then so be it. But if they could lure people from the Dark Dawn out and the Saint Gate could catch everyone in a single swoop, that would definitely be worth it.

This was also why up until now, the Nine Greats, the eighteen 'A' grade famous schools and thirty-six 'B' grade famous schools hadn't sent their groups over.

Because the teachers and students there were more outstanding, and they were more precious!

Hence, they were all waiting for the result of the clash between the Saint Gate and Dark Dawn.

"What to do now?"

Sun Mo felt a headache. He wasn't afraid of death, but his personal students were still behind him. For their safety, he might have to die here today.

Sun Mo was still racking his brains to think of a perfect solution. As for the greenhaze aboriginals at the side, they started their retaliation again.

Their actions were like lightning. Numerous green arrows whistled through the air, shooting toward the Green-robed Ancestor.

This was especially so for that green-skinned female aboriginal. She was displaying her prowess. The green bow in her hands was like a gatling gun and shot out beams of green light rapidly.

Sadly, these beams of light stopped when they reached half a foot before the Green-robed Ancestor. They had no way to injure him.

However, the beams of light then exploded as clouds of green mist rapidly permeated the area, blocking everyone's vision.

"Run toward the waterfall!"

Sun Mo fiercely pushed Murong Mingyue away and instructed in a low voice. After that, he saw the green-skinned female actually pulling her blade out and rushing toward the Green-robed Ancestor. He then hurriedly roared.

"Don't go, you will die!"

After that, he grabbed Qin Yaoguang with one of his hands and Xianyu Wei with the other as he charged toward the waterfall. At the same time, his 12 universe formless clones appeared and unleashed various ultimate arts to create chaos.

"Capture the aboriginals and kill the rest."

The Green-robed Ancestor waved his sleeves, using an unknown skill. As a result, the green-skinned female felt like an invisible whip had lashed against her chest. She was blasted backward and fell into unconsciousness.

If it wasn't for the fact that the Green-skinned Ancestor wanted to capture her alive, the green-skinned female would have died.

"Leave Sun Mo alive."

The Green-robed Ancestor hesitated but eventually still felt reluctant to kill Sun Mo.

It was truly too much of a pity to kill such a genius. He could try and persuade Sun Mo again. Maybe, he would change his mind.

"Roger!"

Lu Wuyin was envious, but he understood that from ancient times until now, all teachers loved good students.

A formless clone carried the unconscious green-skinned female and followed Sun Mo, fleeing down the waterfall.

This was a path of death, hence, Lu Wuyin temporarily ignored them. He went to chase and kill the scattered great teachers and students instead.

When Yang Xuecai saw this scene, his scalp turned numb and he felt that doom was at hand. But very soon, he discovered a path to survival.

Sun Mo was speeding down the waterfall as though he knew there was a path of survival there. He didn't hesitate to grab his two personal students as he ran over.

Huang Chao and Zhang Shihua could see that they had no way to escape. They subconsciously gathered toward Sun Mo, wanting to form a group and do their best to fight back.

In any case, every second they stayed alive meant more hope for them.

Putong! Putong!

Everyone jumped and followed the flow of the waterfall. When they passed through the water curtain, they saw a damp cave that looked like the giant maw of a monster.

“Quickly!”

Sun Mo urged.

“Mn?”

The Green-robed Ancestor also discovered something. Sun Mo seemed to be escaping to that place voluntarily. However, he was a Half-Saint after all, and he couldn’t personally chase his targets and kill them. It would be too much of a loss of face if he did so.

Five minutes later, Lu Wuyin had finished killing all the fleeing teachers and students and had even captured the green-skinned aboriginals alive. Only a male aboriginal managed to escape.

“Teacher, I didn’t do my utmost. Please punish me!”

Lu Wuyin half-knelt on the ground and had an apologetic look on his face.

“No worries. In any case, the monks can run but the temple cannot. As long as we can find the tribe’s location, they will all become prisoners.”

The Green-robed Ancestor cast another glance at the waterfall. “I’m going to attack the underground palace now. I will hand Sun Mo and the others to you, so settle this quickly.”

“I will capture him alive.”

Lu Wuyin guaranteed.

“Go!”

The Green-robed Ancestor left. The captives were brought away by his disciples and grand disciples and were temporarily sent to their campsite.

“Eldest Senior Brother!”

A group of disciples stayed behind and waited for orders.

“I alone will be enough.”

Lu Wuyin waved his hands and walked toward the waterfall.

Large numbers of gu-bugs flew out from his sleeves and moved along the shore. They then entered the cave covered by the waterfall as they formed a long bridge. Some gu-bugs even acted as a shelter, blocking the waterfall so Lu Wuyin could avoid getting wet.

One couldn’t help but say that this move was pretty impressive.

“Sun Mo, I hope that your bones are tougher than my expectations. Please do not surrender.”

Lu Wuyin coldly laughed and started the game of a cat catching mice.

...

This was a gigantic karst cave region with a myriad of connected tunnels within that were as dense as spiderwebs. If someone rashly entered, they would surely lose their way.

But now, the god of death was chasing after them, everyone had no choice.

After rushing madly for more than half an hour, one of the students could no longer persist and accidentally stepped on a slippery stone and fell.

Ah!

That unlucky fool cried out mournfully in panic. Not only did he scare everyone, but he also startled numerous bats that were resting in the caves.

“Wang Zhou fell!”

Someone exclaimed.

As one’s cultivation base increased, their constitution would also grow increasingly stronger.

Great teachers at the Blood-Ignition Realm didn’t need torches and could see everything in the dim surroundings.

However, it wouldn’t be that clear.

The vision of the students was worse off in comparison. Luckily, everyone was here for an expedition and had brought along emergency materials to start a fire. They made torches to illuminate the area.

The unlucky student was someone from the Leap Academy and had fallen into a small gorge by the side. Yang Xuecai then jumped down and carried him up. After a round of inspection, he silently sighed at the student’s bad luck.

“Broken bone.”

If his ankle was sprained, everything would be okay as long as they put on some medicinal paste. But if the bone was broken, that student would become a burden. At such a time, no one wanted to carry a student while they fled for their lives.

“Teacher!”

Wang Zhou was crying in pain.

“Stop crying. Are you still a man?”

Yang Xuecai angrily scolded. This crying episode made everyone feel even more vexed.

“We have fled for such a long time. Besides, there are so many caves here. Even if there are pursuers, they probably won’t be able to find us in such a short time, right?”

Liang Weiyan sat down and inspected his ankle. Earlier, because he was too anxious, he had sprained his ankle.

“The Green-robed Ancestor is proficient in using bugs, do you guys feel his tracking ability would be weak?”

Yang Xuecai unhappily spoke, “Are students from the Royal Dragon Academy so brainless?”

Liang Weiyan quickly smiled apologetically. A major character like Yang Xuecai wasn’t someone he could afford to antagonize.

“Why did you lose your temper? Don’t worry, with Sun Mo here, even if you broke your four limbs, you won’t become a burden.”

Li Ruolan loathed people like Yang Xuecai the most, losing their tempers the moment something unsatisfactory occurred.

Swish~

The eyes of everyone brightened. (Yeah, we almost forgot that Sun Mo is the God Hands!)

“Let me take a look!”

Sun Mo squatted beside Wang Zhou and placed his hand on his injured leg. “Don’t panic. Relax and take a deep breath!”

Chapter 952: My Name Is Lian Fangcao!

Boom!

Spirit qi churned in Sun Mo’s body. After that, they gushed out from his hand and took the form of a muscular dude.

It shone with a platinum light and was like a huge lightbulb that lit up the dim area.

The teachers and students from the other schools were dumbstruck.

“T...this...”

Yang Xuecai could also be considered as someone with a broad horizon, but he had never seen or heard of such a cultivation art before.

“Teacher, this thing can actually illuminate the area!”

Qin Yaoguang suddenly thought of an idea.

“It would exhaust too much of my spirit qi.”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. Given the rate of consumption, before everyone could leave this area, he would be completely drained into a dry corpse first.

The genie glanced at Wang Zhou once and turned away in disdain before spitting a mouthful of saliva.

(In the future, can you not summon me for such a low-quality veggie? It would dirty my hands, alright?)

“Is it f...feeling contempt?”

Yang Xuecai felt curious. He was musing whether or not this thing had intellect.

“Faster!”

Sun Mo urged.

Seeing the genie, which resembled a bulky mountain of muscles, coming toward him, Wang Zhou panicked and subconsciously leaned backward.

Pak!

The genie directly grabbed Wang Zhou’s ankle and pulled him closer. After that, its hands started pressing and kneading.

“Please no...ah!”

Wang Zhou subconsciously cried out. However, his cry instantly turned into an exclamation of surprise.

(Eh? It’s no longer painful? So miraculous?)

He had broken his bone and bone splinters were piercing out of his skin. It was superbly painful, so Wang Zhou’s shirt was already drenched with sweat.

But after the muscular genie pressed a few times, the pain actually vanished. After that, a warm current appeared at the area of his injury and started to spread through his body.

This feeling was like traveling for a few days, and your legs were already numb. In the end, you suddenly soaked them in warm water and an extremely beautiful woman was massaging your legs for you.

Her fair dainty hands were now filthy because of your smelly feet.

Wang Zhou suddenly started to panic. (Is a celestial massage like this something I deserve to enjoy? Will I lose some of my lifespan?)

But very soon, Wang Zhou didn’t have the mood to think anymore. He was now feeling so comfortable that he was like floating in the skies. He leaned against the stone wall and had a silly smile on his face.

Hehe!

Hehe!

...

The group of people were filled with curiosity regarding God Hands. They originally wanted to ask Wang Zhou about its effect. But in the end, they saw him grinning like an idiot, and drools were even dripping down from his mouth.

(He truly has not seen the world before. Only someone like him could be so comfortable and showed it to such an extent.)

The teachers and students of the Leap Academy had awkward looks on their faces because Wang Zhou actually felt so satisfied that he subconsciously started moaning. They felt very embarrassed.

(What weak self-control!)

Pak!

Yang Xuecai directly slapped Wang Zhou's head.

"Wake up!"

Yue Xuecai shouted and he used quite a force. Wang Zhou's head was like a spring and bobbed up and down, but he still wasn't awake.

(It can't be, right? Why is this massage so comfortable?)

The surrounding spectators grew even more curious. However, they soon didn't have the mood to think of random thoughts. All of them were staring at the genie's hands.

Because it started to set the broken bone.

The bones were set and after that, it connected the broken nerves and muscle fibers before reducing the swelling, clearing away the bad blood...

Because the genie was like a huge lightbulb, the area around it was illuminated brightly. Hence, everyone could clearly see the entire process.

Clearly, that student had had a bloody broken leg, but it was fully healed in under ten minutes. There wasn't even a single bruise at all.

If it wasn't for the bloodstains on his pants, no one would think that he had been injured before.

"T...truly magical!"

Yang Xuecai exclaimed in admiration and shock.

Everyone didn't know what words they should say to express the shock in their hearts. They could only nod frenziedly.

At the same time, they contributed a total of 5,000 favorable impression points.

Sun Mo then saw that this student was stuck at the 36 acupoints of the Spirit-refinement Realm. So, he decided to smoothen the student's energy channels in passing. An instant later, spirit qi from the surroundings surged over and formed a spirit qi tornado above the student's head.

"T...this..."

Let alone the students, even Yang Xuecai had a face filled with shock.

(I thought I had overestimated Sun Mo, but it seemed that I still severely underestimated him.)

(This man has no limits!)

"The greatest might of my teacher's God Hands is that after a massage, he can help cultivators to achieve a breakthrough. You guys should come and listen to his Medical Cultivation Classes if you all have the chance to do so."

Qin Yaoguang took the chance to advertise and boost her teacher's fame.

“Definitely! Definitely!”

Huang Chao and the others hurriedly clasped their fists and paid their respects to Sun Mo again.

Zhang Shihua hesitated a while but still gritted his teeth and apologized.

“Teacher Sun, I offended you earlier. Please forgive my actions!”

Zhang Shihua felt so much regret that he wanted to die. (If I knew you were so impressive, I wouldn’t have dared to act so rudely even if you beat me to death.)

In the great teacher world, one’s learning and capabilities were the hard currencies.

A great teacher who could bring instantaneous improvement to students would always be targets that the various famous schools wanted to headhunt. For people like Sun Mo, as long as they were willing to, they could casually choose any of the Nine Greats to join.

“No wonder even a dark hegemon like the Green-robed Ancestor wants to recruit Sun Mo.”

Upon thinking of this, Zhang Shihua felt even more regretful.

“Teacher Zhang is too courteous. Right now, we are all facing a common enemy. We should band together and face this difficulty instead!”

Sun Mo didn’t mind it. In any case, he didn’t suffer any real loss. Besides, there were people pursuing them from the back, so it was only imperative that they were united.

“Teacher Sun is a real great teacher!”

Zhang Shihua flashed a thumbs-up. After that, his face was a little red. After he became a 5-star great teacher, other than bootlicking the headmaster occasionally, he had never bootlicked anyone else. Today was an exception.

Luckily, the genie had vanished and the area dimmed. No one could see his disgraceful appearance.

“He will only wake up after some more time, but we cannot afford to delay. One of you should carry him and we will continue running.”

Sun Mo looked at Yang Xuecai.

His underlying meaning was simple. (You are a 6-star great teacher and are the strongest in terms of strength among us. Also, Wang Zhou is a student of your Leap Academy. You should be the one carrying him.)

But who knew that Yang Xuecai didn’t do so. He randomly chose a teacher under him to do it.

How would that unlucky person dare to defy Yang Xuecai’s orders? He could only do as per what was commanded.

“You guys leave first.” Sun Mo instructed, “Since we have stopped here, I will take the chance to treat her injuries.”

Sun Mo was referring to that female aboriginal.

Everyone didn't move as they wished to continue observing.

"Quickly leave. I can carry her on my shoulders after the treatment, and I will catch up to you guys soon. If not, do you all want to be annihilated by the Green-robed Ancestor by wasting time here?"

Sun Mo's tone turned solemn.

Upon hearing the name 'Green-robed Ancestor', everyone shivered. They no longer dared to delay and hurriedly decided to leave.

"Mingyue, help me take good care of the students."

Sun Mo beseeched and then looked at the combat addict. "Xuanyuan, be more mindful. Don't keep thinking of fighting, you should take care of your martial siblings more."

"Mn, I will use my life to protect them."

This time around, Xuanyuan Po didn't speak against him.

The group advanced once more, but because of the mini-episode caused by Sun Mo, the atmosphere was no longer as tense. Moreover, Sun Mo's calm and unperturbed performance caused everyone to calm down as well.

"Stop acting tough, they have left."

As Sun Mo spoke, he placed his hand on the chest of the green-skinned woman. "I will set your bones now. Please bear with the pain."

Lian Fangcao opened her eyes. Her amber-colored pupils glowed in the darkness.

"Why don't you let that thing treat me?" Lian Fangcao asked, "Why are you doing it personally?"

"If I do it personally, the effect will be better."

Sun Mo explained.

(Actually, I also want to be lazy and let the genie act. But you are simply too 'huge', and I can't control myself.)

Naturally, this was just a joke.

Sun Mo had read some psychology books before. They stated that between those of different gender, if there were appropriate body contact, it would improve the good will both parties felt for each other.

This green-skinned female was an aboriginal and would surely be familiar with the surrounding environment. If Sun Mo's group wanted to survive, they would definitely need her as a guide. Hence, it was very important to form a good relationship with her.

"Human, I keep feeling that you are lying to me!"

Lian Fangcao frowned and attentively observed Sun Mo. After that, she suddenly smiled. "But I don't dislike you."

Sun Mo's brows twitched and he almost blurted 'So, are you flirting with me?'.

Luckily, he bore with the impulse.

"I can tell that your treatment method is something as rare as divine magic among humans. All of them admire you a lot."

Lian Fangcao could sense that her injuries were rapidly getting better.

"I don't have the intention to hurt any of you. It's just like how when people discovered a new forest, they would surely want to go find some herbs and fruits within and see if there were any valuable items. This makes sense, right?"

Sun Mo explained, wanting to gain Lian Fangcao's understanding.

"I understand. But everything you guys took was grown in our garden."

As she spoke until here, Lian Fangcao's expression grew even colder.

"But you guys killed them already, right?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"We are not in the wrong." Lian Fangcao clenched her fists. "It's you guys who invaded our garden and disrupted our lives."

"I will do my best to help you guys convince the teachers and students from those famous schools and tell them not to enter here anymore."

Sun Mo gave a guarantee.

In any case, the top-level secret treasure, the Life-Death Flower, was already obtained by him. He wouldn't make a loss even if he no longer came here in the future.

Honestly speaking, given the capabilities of the Central Province Academy, let alone supreme-grade or 'A' grade schools, they couldn't even win against those veterans in the 'B' grade.

Naturally, Sun Mo also played some word tricks. When he used the word 'convince', he was referring to those 'C' grade schools.

After hearing this, Lian Fangcao's expression became warmer as expected.

Upon seeing this scene, Sun Mo was even more sure of his previous conjecture.

"She's indeed someone from the peace faction."

The reason why this green-skinned female had saved him must be because she wanted to find people she could cooperate with, not because he was handsome.

"Alright, let us leave here quickly!"

Sun Mo stood up. "That old man is a Half-Saint. In our Nine Provinces, he belongs to the category of one of the most powerful people. Moreover, he belongs to the camp of darkness."

Lian Fangcao stood up. She stretched out her hand, inspected her injuries, and discovered that she had recovered completely. She couldn't help but feel shocked.

Earlier, although she had personally watched as Sun Mo treated that student, her shock was even deeper now as she was experiencing this for herself.

Sun Mo took the lead and went to chase the group.

The green-skinned female leaped and followed after him. She hesitated a little but eventually chose to take the initiative to speak. "My name is Lian Fangcao."

"Sun Mo!" Sun Mo smiled gracefully. "However, people who hate me call me Black Doggy Sun!"

"B...black doggy?"

Lian Fangcao started. After that, she started laughing.

(Anyway, you really are beautiful with exquisite features. Although your face is green, you are relatively nice to look at.. I wouldn't mind it as beautiful women from different races can also be used as 'spellcasting' materials.)

Chapter 953: Flaunting Once More

"Oh right, how can you understand our language?"

Sun Mo was curious.

These green-skinned aboriginals couldn't be the descendants of the earlier-generation explorers of the Darkness Continent, right?

"Through a certain type of plant," Lian Fangcao replied perfunctorily.

It was a very rare magical plant.

After the feelers of the plant pierced into the target's brain, it would secrete a type of solution to liquefy the brain of the target. It would then extract and digest the brain juice and generate another type of liquid.

Members of Lian Fangcao's tribe would immediately grasp all the knowledge contained in that brain after drinking the refined liquid.

Naturally, not everyone was qualified to drink the liquid.

Because the degree of comprehension still depended on the individual's aptitude. Some tribe members could only understand a few isolated phrases, while others like Lian Fangcao could instantly be proficient with a brand new language.

Sun Mo knew that this was a secret. Hence, he no longer asked.

Not long later, the two of them caught up to the group.

"Where should we head next?"

Sun Mo stared at the green-skinned woman.

He was asking this question now because he wanted Lian Fangcao to give a good impression to everyone. After all, the gratitude for saving a life was very heavy.

“We should quickly find a way out!”

Lian Fangcao stared at the depths of the karst cave with a heavy expression.

“Why? Is there a problem there?”

Yang Xuecai was also an expert at observing expressions.

Lian Fangcao didn’t want to say anything, but because of Sun Mo, she decided to tell them the truth.

“In a radius of 100 miles around this waterfall is a forbidden land of our tribe because everyone who entered would go missing.”

“Missing?”

Huang Chao’s voice abruptly became higher.

(Damn, this is a place even you locals cannot understand fully. For us outsiders, wouldn’t we die for sure if we entered?)

“If you guys retreat now, you should still have time!”

Lian Fangcao’s expression was unfriendly.

That aboriginal who had been killed at the creek definitely understood that he wasn’t able to escape. Hence, he wanted to lure all the students and teachers to the forbidden land to save his tribesmen. Sadly, before he succeeded, he already died.

“No matter whether that fellow is a Half-Saint or not. As long as he enters, he will die for sure.”

Lian Fangcao and the Green-robed Ancestor had exchanged blows once, so she already knew he was very powerful. Most probably, even the strongest elder in their tribe wasn’t his opponent.

Hence, Lian Fangchao would continue to head deeper into the caves. This was her treating herself as bait.

“You are too naive, he is a Half-Saint!”

Yang Xuecai snorted coldly.

The so-called Half-Saints were half-step Saints. They were somewhat more powerful compared to Secondary Saints.

One must know that other than being strong in fighting, Half-Saints had unparalleled intelligence. It might not be too difficult for them to unravel the secret of this place.

“There should be a darkness treasure in here, right?”

Zhang Shihua nervously surveyed the surroundings with trepidation.

Although it was summer, the atmosphere in the caves was very refreshing and cool. There were upside-down stalactites and the aura of coldness brought by the sounds of dripping water.

The other teachers and students had a similar expression.

Normally, the various phenomena that appeared in the Darkness Continent were because of the various secret treasures of darkness 'causing mischief'.

"Where am I?"

"Who am I?"

"What did I do?"

Wang Zhou, who was being carried by a great teacher, finally woke up. He had a stunned look on his face.

"Are you awake?"

The great teacher who carried him over placed him down.

"Argh, my leg!"

Wang Zhou cried out loudly. He subconsciously lifted his injured leg, but after gingerly testing his weight on it, he realized that there was no pain. He then recalled that Teacher Sun had cured his broken leg.

"Teacher, thank you!"

Wang Zhou bowed so deep that his bow formed a 90-degree angle.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Zhou +500. Respect (1,100/10,000).

"Teacher Sun not only cured your leg, but he even helped you clear a few acupoints!"

Huang Chao reminded him.

"Ah? A breakthrough?"

Wang Zhou blinked. (It's fake, right? How could I not know when I broke through?)

"Inspect your body!" Huang Chao chortled.

Wang Zhou immediately circulated his spirit qi and discovered that there were six additional acupoints cleared. This was really impressive.

"It isn't a lie, many people saw it."

Liang Weiyan added, "Why are you not hurrying up to thank Teacher Sun?"

Putong!

Wang Zhou directly knelt and kowtowed thrice. After that, he contributed 1,000 favorable impression points.

“Stand up!”

Sun Mo helped Wang Zhou up. “Everyone, we should stop chatting. Let’s continue running!”

“Oh, right. Wang Zhou, the duration of your training is too long and the intensity is too high. You should lighten your training load and time by 10%. Also, your rhythm is wrong, and this causes your meridians and energy channels to suffer some damage.”

Sun Mo guided.

This was the result he had obtained from Divine Sight and the ancient massaging technique.

“Ah?” Wang Shou was shocked. “Working hard is a mistake?”

“Human body needs to be maintained. It’s just like a horse carriage. If you don’t take care of it, it will naturally be damaged.”

Sun Mo gave an example.

“Oh!”

Wang Zhou didn’t know whether to believe it or not.

“Oi, what expression is that? In the Central Province Academy, over tens of thousands of students wish to get some pointers from Teacher Sun, and they will fight until their heads bleed for the sake of getting a seat to his lectures.”

Qin Yaoguang was unhappy.

“No, I don’t dare to. I don’t have such thoughts!”

Wang Zhou denied it three times.

Sun Mo naturally wouldn’t be calculative with a student. In any case, he had inspected Wang Zhou, and it would be a waste not to tell him of it.

“You should have cultivated the Brightheavy Fist for seven years and three months, right? Your proficiency in it is okay, but the tempo is slightly too fast. For this particular fist art, the essence lies in the word ‘stable’.”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, Wang Zhou cried out in shock again. He also subconsciously halted his steps.

Bang!

Liang Weiyan, who was behind him, banged into his back.

“What are you doing?”

Liang Weiyan grumbled.

“H...how do you know how long I’ve trained the Brightheavy Fist for?”

Wang Zhou completely couldn’t understand. Sun Mo was so precisely accurate.

“What can this count for? My Teacher’s God Hands can even tell if someone is lying or not!”

Xianyu Wei was basking in her teacher’s glory.

Although the amount of time she had spent in the Central Province Academy wasn’t long, she had heard of many shocking performances of her teacher. Right now, the thing she loved to do the most was listening to the glorious deeds of her teacher during her three meals in the canteen.

Hearing others praise her teacher made her feel happier compared to learning a saint-tier cultivation art.

“Is this true? He can even know whether I’m lying or not with just a touch?”

“Such matters usually wouldn’t be spoken in jest!”

“God Hands is actually so terrifying!”

The students all broke out into discussion. When they looked at Wang Zhou again, their gazes were now filled with envy. (Why wasn’t I the one to break a leg?)

(Aiya, should I pretend to fall?)

(Maybe I can use a broken leg to exchange for a breakthrough. It’s definitely worth it.)

Gradually, some motes of light appeared in the cave. They floated in the air and were akin to fireflies. As everyone entered the cave, the motes of light grew in number.

15 minutes later, their vision suddenly grew clear. Everyone arrived at a platform and if they continued heading forward, there was a precipice there.

Those motes of light floated up from below.

“Have we found the secret treasure?”

Everyone’s spirits were stirred. They stretched out their neck and peered downward. But at this moment, a teasing voice rang out, causing everyone to shiver uncontrollably.

“Yo, everyone, the fleeing speed of you guys is pretty fast!”

Lu Wuyin had arrived.

Chapter 954: Homeward-Bound Ginseng

Upon hearing this, the scalps of everyone instantly turned numb as their muscles tensed. It was as though an ancient giant beast was biting their thighs.

The pressure of death gushed forth like the tides.

“Do you guys think you all can escape?”

Lu Wuyin was very sarcastic.

“What should we do now?”

Huang Chao laughed bitterly and glanced at the surroundings, wanting to find a path to leave. However, there was a precipice before them with stone walls on both sides. The only path left was now blocked by Lu Wuyin.

"I'll do my best to drag time. You guys do your best to flee."

Sun Mo pursed his lips and pulled out Evil Vanquisher, preparing to stake his life.

"Alright, let's talk less nonsense. You guys should just die!"

As Lu Wuyin spoke, he waved his voluminous sleeve, and a large number of gu-bugs whistled through the air. They were like dark clouds as they gushed toward Sun Mo and the others.

Sun Mo drew a deep breath and exhaled.

Dragonbreath!

A blazing flame blasted forth, instantly incinerating plenty of bugs. Sadly, it was of no use.

There were simply too many gu-bugs.

The most terrifying thing was that Lu Wuyin also charged over. As he struck out with his palms, countless gigantic palm strikes attacked everyone.

Sky Flipping Imprint.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Spirit qi exploded and the impact gushed out in all directions.

"Damn, I'm going all out."

Huang Chao understood that Lu Wuyin was too powerful. There was no difference between him killing a chicken or a dog or everyone here. Hence, he had to think of a solution before Lu Wuyin found and targeted him.

Fleeing?

It was definitely impossible for them to head back via their original path here.

Even if they fled now, they would be caught by Lu Wuyin not long later.

Huang Chao turned his vision to the precipice.

He could only gamble.

Upon thinking of this, Huang Chao no longer hesitated and unleashed an ultimate skill.

Four Phases Sword Cannon, Sky Shocking Stance.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Nine streams of golden sword qi shot out of Huang Chao's sword. They didn't attack Lu Wuyin. Instead, they flew through the air and pierced the ground after arcing for one round.

RUMBLE~

The place everyone was standing at immediately trembled intensely as though there was an earthquake.

“Brat, you dare?!”

Lu Wuyin cursed. He thought that Huang Chao wanted to perish together with him. But when he abandoned Sun Mo and Yang Xuecai as he charged toward Huang Chao, things were already too late.

The second wave of sword qi blasted into the precipice. The place where everyone was standing was like a piece of cake that someone took a few bites out of, and it collapsed.

RUMBLE!

As the tremors intensified, the ground broke as everyone fell down the precipice.

Lu Wuyin didn't have time to kill anyone. He leaped high into the air, wanting to avoid the fate of falling down.

“Don't even dream of it!”

Huang Chao attacked again to block him.

Sun Mo gave up this excellent chance of attacking Lu Wuyin and did his utmost to protect his students.

Dragon Capturing Hands.

ROAR!

It was like a giant dragon had possessed Sun Mo. He suddenly let out a roar and golden spirit qi gushed out from his hands, forming nine dragon talons that grabbed his students.

After succeeding, the dragon talons made them hang suspended in the air.

Invincible Battle God!

The golden light on Sun Mo's body gathered. After that, it expanded outward and engulfed the falling shattered pieces of rock.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The large rocks smashed into Sun Mo, issuing heavy sounds. However, they didn't do any damage.

After the rocks had fallen completely, Sun Mo climbed up and glanced at the scene of desolation here. His dragon talons then exerted force and grabbed Li Ruolan and the others. He then tossed them out.

“You guys, leave first.”

Sun Mo instructed as he stared at Lu Wuyin who was covered in blood. Sun Mo was pondering whether he had any chance of winning against Lu Wuyin.

“Today, all of you must die.”

Lu Wuyin laughed malevolently and rushed at Sun Mo. His right hand took the form of a hand saber as it pierced toward Sun Mo's eyes.

Sun Mo twisted his wrist and used the Evil Vanquisher to block in an upward slash.

Swish~

The sharp Evil Vanquisher easily cut off Lu Wuyin's right arm. However, even before his arm landed on the ground, it trembled and transformed into a bunch of smelly gu-bugs that swarmed toward Sun Mo's face.

Sun Mo subconsciously closed his eyes. But at the next instant, he felt pain in his chest.

After lowering his head for a look, he discovered that Lu Wuyin's hand had penetrated his chest. After that, Lu Wuyin grabbed Sun Mo's heart and forcefully pulled it out.

Sun Mo bore with the pain and didn't scream. Instead, he unleashed his last ultimate skill, wanting to heavily injure Lu Wuyin. But before his ultimate skill struck, he suffered another kick to his chest.

Bang!

Sun Mo stumbled backward.

Cough! Cough!

Sun Mo coughed as he stared at Lu Wuyin walking toward the students.

"No, I can't die. I have to protect them."

Sun Mo gritted his teeth and blinked his eyes rapidly. After that, he took out the Thousand Soul Pill and consumed it.

After consuming this pill, no matter how heavy one's injuries were, they would be able to save their life and recover a bit.

"You guys, run quickly."

Sun Mo roared and rushed at Lu Wuyin again.

He didn't hope to survive. He wanted to fight so his personal students had more time to escape.

Pak!

Lu Wuyin easily grabbed Sun Mo's right arm. After that, he exerted force and pulled.

Tearing sounds rang out.

Lu Wuyin forcibly pulled Sun Mo's arm from the socket. After that, he reversed Evil Vanquisher's momentum and used it to pierce Sun Mo's chest.

Sizzle~

Fresh blood sprayed.

Bang!

Lu Wuyin kicked Sun Mo's chest and sent him flying.

Bang!

Sun Mo slammed into the ground; it was so painful that he couldn't breathe.

"I can't die, I absolutely can't die!"

Sun Mo watched as Lu Wuyin walked toward Xianyu Wei and the others. His eyes were now bloodshot.
(I can't die such a valueless death.)

"System I want to purchase items. I want to buy those alchemy pills that can instantly increase my strength."

Sun Mo roared mentally, but no one replied to him.

"Damn system, say something!"

Sun Mo could no longer stand and was doing his best to crawl on the ground, wanting to get closer to Lu Wuyin.

(Am I abandoned by the system?)

(It's fine!)

(If the system doesn't help, I will save them myself!)

(Think quickly, think quickly!)

(I have to think of a way to solve the situation.)

Intense pain kept bombarding Sun Mo's mind, causing him to have no way to think.

(Damn, let's stop the bleeding first!)

Sun Mo placed his hand on his chest and executed the ancient massaging technique. But a moment later, he started in surprise.

(Wrong!)

(I no longer have a heart. Logically speaking, I should have already died, right?)

(No matter how strong my desire to live on is, I would still be considered dead biologically. After all, even in this world that is blessed with spirit qi, there's no way to defy the laws of nature!)

(People will die if they are killed.)

1

(The dark secret treasure?)

(Yes, it must be that treasure that causes this.)

(Hence, am I experiencing an illusion now?)

But no matter how he thought, it was impossible that the darkness secret treasure would help him to extend his life.

Just when this thought appeared in Sun Mo's mind, everything before his eyes suddenly changed.

He returned to the days of his childhood.

At that time, he was living in the Central Province Academy, following An Xinhui every day and playing with her. After that, he slowly grew to worship, admire, and fall in love with her through this process.

Times flowed by.

Sun Mo obtained the 4-star title and he got it consecutively, becoming a four-time champion. He was simply flushed with success and even successfully married An Xinhui.

Two years later, the two of them had a pair of fraternal twins.

A blissful life simply continued like this.

"What the hell?"

Sun Mo was astonished.

His body was currently experiencing a life every man would want. But his consciousness was like a bystander watching a movie.

(All of this is false.)

Sun Mo clearly recognized this point.

(In that case, how should I escape?)

Sun Mo lowered his head and stared at his hands. After hesitating for a while, he turned his palm and slammed it toward his skull.

Dharma Shocking the Sky!

BOOM!

Sun Mo's head trembled violently. Intense pain assailed him and when he finally regained his senses, he saw himself standing in a large cave.

"Ah!"

Sun Mo warily surveyed the surroundings. After that, he cried out in fright.

"What hellish place is this?"

When Sun Mo was watching 'The Grudge' back then, he felt that ghost movies from Japan were truly scary. But they were completely insignificant compared to the place he was currently in.

Numerous humans, green-skinned aboriginals, and some ferocious beasts were kneeling on the ground. There were countless green tubes embedded in them, and the tubes led toward another pit tens of meters away.

"Mingyue!"

"Xianyu!"

Sun Mo saw his students and Lu Wuyin. This fellow had proven his strength, but right now, he was obediently being a source of nutrients.

Sun Mo's body also had several tubes. He meticulously observed them, and they looked similar to the roots of plants. They were currently exerting a great suction force to absorb Sun Mo's blood.

"Damn!"

Sun Mo cursed and hurriedly waved his sword to cut them. After that, he ignored everything and directly walked toward Lu Wuyin.

Swish~

His sword slashed down, and a head fell onto the ground.

Sun Mo panted and quickly severed the plant-like tubes on the bodies of the other teachers and students.

"Ah? It's so painful!"

Li Ruolan rubbed her head and woke up.

"I'm actually not dead yet?"

Qin Yaoguang was astonished.

"Teacher, boohooohoo, I'm so afraid!"

Xianyu Wei sobbed.

"Lu Wuyin has died. Everyone, there's no need to get panicked."

Sun Mo consoled them.

"What place is this?"

Murong Mingyue warily stared at the surroundings.

Everyone started to survey the surroundings. Those kneeling humans and beasts were already dead, and they looked extremely skinny and withered. Their bodies were dried up and they looked like wooden sculptures.

"We should have been struck by an illusion unknowingly."

Bai Xiqing analyzed as she felt a lingering fear. "If it wasn't for Teacher Sun, we would have died for sure."

As she said this, Bai Xiqing's gaze toward Sun Mo contained tender feelings in addition to worship.

(Ai! I really want to marry him!)

"You guys wait here. I will head to that pit and take a look."

Sun Mo stood up and walked toward that large pit.

“Teacher, should we save these people?”

Qin Yaoguang pointed at Yang Xuecai and the others.

“Yeah!”

Sun Mo wasn’t able to watch as innocents died before his eyes.

“Save them after our teacher obtains the secret treasure.”

Jiang Leng added and then followed beside Sun Mo, preparing to become a meat shield for Sun Mo at any moment.

“You should rest at the side.”

Sun Mo pushed Jiang Leng gently. “Take good care of yourself first.”

Very soon, he saw the item in the pit.

“A radish?”

Qin Yaoguang was curious and came over.

“Don’t speak blindly, this is a plant named ‘Homeward-Bound Ginseng’!”

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief. Luckily, this was something he could identify. Things were stable now.

“Ah? What is that? It seems to be something very awesome!”

Qin Yaoguang felt very curious.

“It is a type of darkness plant. Its greatest effect is to allow the person who consumes it to have an additional life.”

Sun Mo explained.

After he spoke, everyone was incomparably shocked and immediately gathered over.

This item was definitely a top-level treasure.

“Teacher Sun, how did you break the illusion?”

Bai Xiqing was very curious about this.

Chapter 955: Twists and Turns Again

“Oh, right. Teacher, how did you do it?”

Qin Yaoguang and the others were very interested.

“Me? It was just good luck. My heart was dug away, but I didn’t die even after a minute had passed. This was clearly not normal so I must be in an illusion.”

Sun Mo explained.

However, this wasn’t the real answer.

Why was this darkness species named the 'Homeward-Bound Ginseng'?

Because as the name implied, it had the ability to allow one to see three types of dreams: the past, the present, and the future.

In the encyclopedia Sun Mo obtained, the recorded information was precisely this.

This ginseng could allow the consumer to have an additional life. This also meant that if one encountered an attack that they would surely die from, their injuries could instantly recover.

Ginsengs were originally wondrous medicines used to extend life. The older the ginseng was, the stronger its effects would be. There were even rumors saying that 1,000-year-old ginseng could transform into spirits.

The higher the level of a darkness secret species was, the stronger its self-preservation methods would be.

If the fragrance emitted by this ginseng was smelled by animals or humans, they would enter a beautiful dream and experience the best life ever, not willing to wake up.

As they immersed themselves in the dreamscape, they would have no idea that they had turned into nutrient sources for the plant.

When they smelled the fragrance, they would first enter the 'present' dream. If the illusion broke, they would experience the 'past' dream, and after the illusion broke again, they would enter the 'future' dream.

For Sun Mo, after he discovered that he didn't die and knew that what he was facing was an illusion, he immediately experienced his past. The young and inexperienced love, as well as the yearning for the future was truly a memorable one.

Also, his blissful life in the future was so perfect, the story of a life-winner. Others would surely be unable to extricate themselves.

But Sun Mo was different.

His soul came from the modern era.

The effect from the Homeward-Bound Ginseng was simple. Its fragrance would enter the pores of the person's body. The past, present, and future illusions would be crafted based on what the body had and wanted to experience.

Hence, a modern soul like Sun Mo was like an observer. Staring at his original body in the dreams, he naturally felt nothing for them.

If the dream was crafted in a way that allowed Sun Mo to have a huge villa in the modern world, many luxurious cars, a beautiful and virtuous wife, with plenty of hot mistresses and him becoming the headmaster or even the minister of education, Sun Mo definitely wouldn't be able to wake up.

After all, Sun Mo was also a human and wanted to lead a successful modern life.

"In any case, we have to suppress our desires."

Sun Mo casually made a statement and concluded it. Because these words weren't from the bottom of his heart, Priceless Advice didn't activate.

"Teacher, how should we dig this ginseng out? Would it run away?"

Xianyu Wei was worried.

In the Nine Provinces, people believed that ginseng could become spirits after living for a long time.

"I feel that this should already be a grandpa ginseng."

Qin Yaoguang guessed.

"Can you not say something so disgusting?"

Sun Mo was speechless. (You say that it is a grandpa, so how can I eat it in the future?)

"Sun Mo, hurry and keep it!"

Murong Mingyue urged.

This was a good item, and there might be unexpected changes to the situation if they kept dragging things on.

"Don't worry, it can't run..."

Sun Mo grabbed a few plant tubes and exerted force to pull the ginseng out.

Creak!

The moment the ginseng left the soil, it directly let out a baby-like cry.

"Ah?"

Xianyu Wei jumped in fright. "Just like this?"

"Yeah."

Sun Mo grew joyful.

Usually, there would be ferocious beasts that had awakened their intelligence guarding heavenly ingredients or earthly treasures. This ginseng was no exception. However, its defensive effect was too strong, and the surrounding ferocious beasts had all become its nutrients.

Lian Fangcao stared at this Homeward-Bound Ginseng that looked like a radish before turning her gaze back to Sun Mo, feeling impressed in her heart.

Was this the strength of intelligence?

The Homeward-Bound Ginseng had such a powerful effect, but Lian Fangcao didn't covet it despite her having the capabilities to seize it given her strength.

"Ah, the ginseng whiskers!"

Xianyu Wei jumped into the pit and attentively checked the soil, wanting to dig out the remaining ginseng whiskers.

After the ginseng was plucked by Sun Mo, the others gradually started to wake up from their dreams.

“Boohooohoo, Mother, I don’t want to die!”

“Wife, I’m wrong. I will definitely treat you better in the future!”

“Beauty, don’t run. Come, let us play a kissing game.”

The last sentence was spoken by Yang Xuecai, and this caused Sun Mo to be somewhat taken aback. (I didn’t expect an old man like you to still be so playful.)

“Ah? Lu Wuyin is dead!”

Zhang Shihua saw Lu Wuyin’s body and was initially happy. But then he started frowning in disbelief.

“What happened? Who killed him?”

Everyone’s gazes naturally turned toward Sun Mo. Besides, from the looks of things, the teachers and students from the Central Province Academy had woken up long ago.

“Teacher Sun, was that fellow killed by you?”

Yang Xuecai walked over to inspect the corpse.

“Mn!”

After Sun Mo spoke, the ginseng that he had just placed inside his bag suddenly started crying.

Ji! Ji!

“Eh? There’s a baby in such a place?”

Huang Chao was bewildered.

The distance was near and everyone’s hearing wasn’t bad either. Hence, they directly looked at Sun Mo.

“Do you have something in your bag?”

After Zhang Shihua asked, his eyes brightened. “Could that be the darkness secret treasure?”

Sun Mo smiled but didn’t reply.

Zhang Shihua felt like a cat was scratching his heart. However, he was embarrassed to ask further. But Yang Xuecai was ultimately a 6-star great teacher and his knowledge was very broad.

“Is it the Homeward-Bound Ginseng? Earlier, I experienced three dream states. In addition to the baby cries and the wooden sculptures in the surroundings, I am correct, right?”

Yang Xuecai looked at Sun Mo. When he saw Xianyu Wei digging the pit, he was even more certain.

“Teacher Sun, why don’t you take it out and allow everyone to broaden their horizons?” Yang Xuecai urged.

“Teacher, is this ginseng very impressive?” Liang Weiyuan asked.

“This ginseng can give the consumer an additional life.”

After Yang Xuecai finished speaking, everyone gasped in surprise.

“Teacher Sun, why don’t you take it out and show it to everyone? Are you afraid we might snatch it?”

Yang Xuecai urged.

“Sorry. If you guys want to take a look, you can come to the Central Province Academy for a tour in the future.”

Sun Mo rejected.

The group of people were disappointed and suddenly felt very regretful. Why were they not students of the Central Province Academy?

“Teacher, can that ginseng really give the consumer an additional life?”

Wang Zhou was curious.

“Mn!”

There was no need to conceal this. After all, after the competition ended, the Saint Gate still had to examine it.

With this item, the academy might be able to ascend to the ‘B’ grade this year.

“Teacher, I found a few ginseng whiskers!”

Xianyu Wei bragged.

When the others heard this, they came to their senses and immediately ran toward the large pit. Even a great teacher like Huang Chao was no exception.

There was no solution to it. It was something good.

Since they didn’t have a chance to get the ginseng, it wasn’t bad if they could taste a few whiskers as well.

Yang Xuecai looked at Sun Mo while hearing the baby-like crying sounds. After that, he stared at Xianyu Wei and clenched his fists.

“There’s only one chance. I cannot miss it.”

After Yang Xuecai decided, he spoke in a mocking tone and walked toward the pit. “Let me take a look at the ginseng whiskers.”

“Xianyu, return.”

Sun Mo didn’t care for these whiskers.

“Oh!”

Xianyu Wei replied. But just when she was heading back and passing by Yang Xuecai, her neck was grabbed by him.

Chapter 956: The Profession of a Grandmaster-Level Botanist Is Simply So Stable!

Sun Mo's reaction was extremely fast. When he saw Yang Xuecai attacking, he immediately charged over.

Dragon Capturing Hands!

Sun Mo wanted to seize Xianyu Wei back.

"It's good that you came!"

Yang Xuecai had a joyful expression on his face. He had been worried that Sun Mo wouldn't care about his personal student and wouldn't give him the chance to take the Homeward-Bound Ginseng.

Hence, when he saw Sun Mo attacking him, he relaxed.

(I will directly finish you off.)

Hence, Yang Xuecai brandished his sword.

Swish~

Sword qi gushed forth rampantly and tore the dragon talons apart. After that, when Yang Xuecai was prepared to kill Sun Mo, he noticed that a wooden blade had already closed in to him and was stabbing at him ferociously.

"What? So quick?"

Yang Xuecai hurriedly blocked the attacks, but he still suffered two strikes. Luckily, he had a hostage in his hands. As long as he positioned Xianyu Wei before him, Sun Mo wouldn't dare to attack recklessly.

"Step back now!"

Yang Xuecai stared at Sun Mo and roared.

(Damn, as expected of the genius rising star this year. He is truly powerful!)

Yang Xuecai knew that he wasn't in his peak condition. After all, he had persisted too long in the dreamscape, and too much of his blood had been absorbed by the ginseng. His strength had declined sharply.

However, he had felt that there shouldn't be a problem for him to deal with Sun Mo. But when they actually exchanged blows, he realized that he had underestimated Sun Mo.

(I hate geniuses like you guys the most!)

The gaze that Yang Xuecai shot at Sun Mo contained hints of envy that eventually transformed into enmity. After that, he grew even more certain of his decision.

(Killing someone to steal the ginseng. As expected, my actions aren't a mistake.)

He might be a 6-star great teacher, but he was already over 290 years old. He no longer had much potential to continue climbing.

Yang Xuecai had enjoyed life, beauties, status, and wealth before. However, he was not satisfied. This was because the greatest wish of his lifetime was to work at any of the Nine Greats safe for the Dragon Subduing Academy.

But he had no chance. In fact, he couldn't even go to 'A' grade schools.

Although Yang Xuecai had a supreme status in 'C' grade academies and was looked upon highly by the headmaster, what use was there?

Even if he became the king of a small pond, he wouldn't be qualified to look down on the world with arrogance.

Since his righteous path had reached the end, he might as well take the evil path.

Becoming a dark great teacher!

Yang Xuecai had such thoughts long ago but didn't act on them. Once he did so, the things he had to sacrifice would be too many.

However, at the instant he saw the Homeward-Bound Ginseng, Yang Xuecai understood that his chance had come.

This was an additional life!

With an additional life, he could go on an adventure in those dangerous locations on the Darkness Continent. If his luck was good and he managed to discover some heavenly ingredients or earthly treasures, his life would have a second spring.

Men had to be capable of being ruthless enough to themselves!

"Sun Mo, hand the ginseng over or I'll kill her!"

Yang Xuecai threatened.

Everyone had been anxiously trying to dig the ginseng whiskers. Hence, only after Sun Mo and Yang Xuecai exchanged the first move did they realize what happened. When they wanted to ask why he was doing this, they heard what he said, and they were all stunned.

"Teacher Yang, what are you doing?"

Zhang Shihua was dumbstruck.

"Teacher Yang, don't destroy your future just because of a moment of greed. It wasn't easy for you to become a 6-star great teacher."

Huang Chao persuaded.

"I'm doing this precisely because I know it was not easy."

Yang Xuecai looked at Sun Mo with a calm expression. "Teacher Sun, don't force me to kill. I just want the ginseng and you guys can walk free. This is my last expression of good will."

"E...even 6-star great teachers would commit betrayal?"

Some students were frightened, feeling as though their ideals were destroyed.

Shouldn't great teachers of this level be perfect and flawless in their characters and learning?

"All humans have desires."

Zhang Shihua sighed ruefully.

Everyone wanted the ginseng, but they could suppress their urges because of the shackles of reality. After all, their losses would be too great after they committed such a crime.

As for Yang Caixue, he evidently no longer cared.

Sun Mo looked at Zhang Shihua.

Although Huang Chao was a 4-star great teacher, his cultivation realm was roughly equal to him. Hence, the people with the greatest threat here were Yang Xuecai and Zhang Shihua.

"Teacher Sun, just state whatever instructions you have directly!"

Zhang Shihua clasped his fists and expressed his good will.

From his point of view, as long as he cooperated with Sun Mo and Huang Chao, they should be able to defeat Yang Xuecai and help Sun Mo retain the ginseng. This would be a huge favor that Sun Mo owed them.

"Zhang Shihua, you underestimate Teacher Sun's character too much. If he doesn't save this female student today, his reputation would be tarnished."

Yang Xuecai was also afraid that Sun Mo would be driven to desperate action. Hence, this sentence sounded like a praise but was actually a threat.

"I believe that no matter what choice Teacher Sun makes, this female student won't blame him."

Zhang Shihua mentally mused that in this situation, no matter who it was in Sun Mo's position, they definitely wouldn't give up on the ginseng.

The best solution was to make this girl named Xianyu Wei commit suicide.

In any case, to be honest, Zhang Shihua wouldn't be willing to use an additional life to exchange for any student.

"Teacher, it is all my fault!"

Xianyu Wei also knew that her value wasn't as high as this ginseng. Hence, she might as well make her decision. "In this lifetime, I have no more chances to listen to Teacher's teachings. In my next life, I'm willing to be a horse or ox to serve you."

After speaking, Xianyu Wei wanted to bit her tongue off to commit suicide. However, Yang Xuecai's response came even quicker as he dislodged her chin and grabbed hold of it tightly.

"Teacher Sun, my patience has a limit. If you still don't pass the ginseng over, don't blame me for starting a killing spree."

Yang Xuecai threatened.

"Xianyu, don't be silly. That is just a broken ginseng. How can it be more important than your life?"

Sun Mo hurriedly persuaded. After that, he looked at Yang Xuecai. "Release her first, I will give you the ginseng then."

"Pass me the ginseng first!"

Yang Xuecai persisted.

"You are a 6-star great teacher. Even with no hostage, you can still suppress us. What are you so nervous about?"

Sun Mo mocked.

"Hehe!"

Yang Xuecai naturally wouldn't be fooled. If it wasn't for him having exchanged a few moves with Sun Mo earlier and discovering Sun Mo's strength, he might have agreed to this.

"Quickly!"

Yang Xuecai urged.

Sun Mo was helpless. He squatted down and put down his bag. After that, he opened it and stretched his hands in, but then he halted.

"What are you in a daze for? Faster!"

Yang Caixue roared. He thought that Sun Mo wanted to renege on his words.

The teachers and students of the other schools were silently watching.

Sun Mo carried his bag and walked to an area two meters from Yang Xuecai before he took the ginseng out. "Can you release her now?"

Swish~

The eyes of everyone stared over.

Ji! Ji!

The ginseng squirmed and emitted baby-like cries.

"Hand it over!"

Yang Xuecai roared.

Pak!

Sun Mo tossed the ginseng away and stretched out his hands immediately to catch Xianyu Wei.

“Damn!”

Yang Xuecai didn’t hesitate and directly sped toward the direction of the ginseng, wanting to grab it.

After confirming that it was genuine, he would flee right away.

As for killing everyone here?

If Zhang Shihua wasn’t present, he would really have done so.

Zhang Shihua and Huang Chao both rushed out the moment Sun Mo tossed the ginseng out. They had to try and see if they could grab it.

“B*stards!”

Yang Xuecai cursed. Because Sun Mo didn’t toss it too far, he didn’t hesitate to rush over. He immediately turned and charged into the cave, in the direction where Sun Mo had tossed it.

After that, the sounds of complacent laughter rang out.

Haha! Haha!

(From today onward, I, Yang Xuecai, will transform completely and start my new life.)

Woosh~ Woosh~

Xuanyuan Po, Jiang Leng, and Helian Beifang rushed forward, wanting to chase after Yang Xuecai.

“Return!”

Sun Mo roared.

Zhang Shihua and Huang Chao exchanged glances. They hesitated for a while but eventually chose to give up on the pursuit.

They weren’t able to win against Yang Xuecai.

“Teacher Sun, I admire your character.”

Zhang Shihua clasped his fists.

Kaba!

Sun Mo fixed Xianyu Wei’s dislodged chin for her.

“Boohooohoo, teacher!”

Xianyu Wei knelt and blamed herself so much that she wanted to die.

(I caused Teacher to lose a top-level darkness secret treasure for my sake.)

“Silly child. In my heart, you are the most valuable treasure there is.”

Sun Mo patted Xianyu Wei's back.

Bzz!

Priceless Advice activated!

A golden glow illuminated the cave.

Actually, Zhang Shihua and the other great teachers had been doubting whether Sun Mo was putting on a show or not. But when Priceless Advice activated, they knew that they had wronged Sun Mo.

In this world, there were really teachers like Sun Mo who cared so much about their students.

"Teacher..."

Xianyu Wei felt even more guilty.

"Don't cry anymore. You are someone who will become a battle god. Be tougher!"

Sun Mo smiled. "I would truly be foolish if I lost a future battle god for the sake of a stupid ginseng."

"Teacher, there's no need for you to console me."

Xianyu Wei mused silently. (How is it possible for me to become a battle god? Firstly, my gender is the problem. In the Nine Provinces, there has never been a female battle god. But I will work hard. My life is already something that belongs to Teacher.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points +10,000. Reverence (42,000/100,000).

Li Ruolan recorded all of this.

Bai Xiqing clapped lightly. (As expected, the man I idolized wouldn't disappoint me.)

The green-skinned female stared at everything dumbfoundedly, feeling admiration from her heart with regard to Sun Mo's magnanimity and bearing.

Were these the great teachers of humanity? How selfless!

"Alright, let's set off and clear up the mess. Right now, Yang Xuecai should have died."

Sun Mo helped Xianyu Wei up.

"Ah?"

After hearing this, everyone was stunned.

"Teacher Sun, what's going on?"

Huang Chao was curious.

"Poison?"

Zhang Shihua suddenly understood in hindsight. "Teacher Sun, did you rub poison all over the ginseng?"

“Teacher Zhang, please don’t speak recklessly!” Li Ruolan reproached.

“Sorry, I’ve misspoken.” Zhang Shihua scolded himself for being foolish.

Using poison was not something glorious.

Bluntly speaking, poison masters wouldn’t appear in public. Others would only fear them and not respect them.

“Nope!”

Sun Mo shook his head. However, in his heart, he had decided to learn the poison classic.

This was because using poison was one of the rare ways for the weaker individuals to triumph over stronger enemies.

He no longer wished to experience the miserable scene where they were hunted like dogs by the enemies.

Zhang Shihua’s group also wanted to leave as soon as possible and see what was happening up ahead. However, seeing Sun Mo being so calm, they felt embarrassed to leave.

They could only endure it.

Roughly 15 minutes later, everyone saw a layer of green light covering the cave ahead. There were even some plant-like tubes extending outward.

“Be more cautious. These tubes are signs that the ginseng is trying to take root again.”

Sun Mo reminded them.

They continued ahead. Although they didn’t see anyone, they already heard the sound of a fearful cry.

...

“Haha, after giving up everything I possess, I suddenly feel so relaxed!”

Yang Caixue greedily sniffed the fragrance emitted by the ginseng and was thinking of his future.

(What is righteousness? What are laws? Just scam to the side. From now on, this daddy can do whatever I want, according to my will. Who makes me uncomfortable will be repaid by me making their ancestors of eighteen generations uncomfortable.)

(In any case, this daddy has one additional life!)

(Eh... But why do I feel more and more tired? I suddenly feel so sleepy.)

Very soon, Yang Xuecai no longer moved forward. He subconsciously lowered his head to look and was so frightened that his soul almost flew out of his body.

(What the hell?)

(Am I going to die?)

Chapter 957: Full Harvest

Indeed, Yang Xuecai was about to die.

Earlier, he had only been thinking about quickly leaving this place and hadn't noticed that the ginseng had stealthily used its tubes to pierce his skin.

Now when he wanted to pull them out, he no longer had sufficient strength.

When Sun Mo's group arrived, they saw Yang Xuecai with ginseng whiskers growing all over his body. The current him was extremely skinny and looked as though he had suffered from hunger for half a year. Also, his skin was dehydrated and looked like plant fibers.

"Teacher Sun, what's going on?"

Zhang Shihua felt a shock in his heart. After he finished asking, he suddenly felt lucky when he saw the miserable appearance of Yang Xuecai.

Luckily, no thoughts of seizing the ginseng had appeared in his mind earlier. Otherwise, he would have been the dead one now.

"S...Sun..."

Yang Xuecai hadn't died yet. When he saw Sun Mo, he was struggling and wanted to cry for help. However, he was already on the verge of death.

"Teacher Yang, you should have read an introduction about the Homeward-Bound Ginseng in some ancient records, right?"

Sun Mo asked. Not waiting for his reply, Sun Mo continued.

"For darkness plants like this, the number of samples would naturally be very few. Even those who obtained it are grandmaster planters, and they might not be able to find out all its characteristics. At most, they would only record its most commonly-seen state."

Everyone nodded. That was for sure.

No matter what species, a huge number of samples would be needed before their characteristics could be fully determined. If there was only a single sample, what would happen if it coincidentally exhibited an unusual characteristic?

This was also why those grandmaster authors were so revered because their findings were infinitesimally close to the truth.

"Since such a ginseng can give the consumer one more life, didn't you think about how strong its vitality must be?"

Sun Mo ridiculed.

No one spoke as they were listening attentively.

"You..."

Yang Xuecai's lips trembled, wanting to say something.

“Do you want to ask why nothing happened to me?”

Sun Mo smiled. “Because before I gave it to you, I did something!”

“For a ginseng like this, even if one dug it out from the soil, it would still be alive. You have to guarantee they cannot come in contact with any living bodies. Before I gave it to you, I made a small cavity in the ginseng when it was in my bag. The ginseng naturally would want to recover. But where would its nutrient source come from?”

Pak!

Qin Yaoguang clapped her hands. “I understand now. Yang Xuecai was the closest to the ginseng, hence, it decided to drain his life.”

Yang Xuecai was almost angered to death. He didn’t expect that despite his calculations, he would actually fail because of something like this.

What a huge loss.

“Teacher Sun, I’m impressed!”

Huang Chao clasped his hands.

“Teacher Sun, where did you learn all this knowledge from?”

Zhang Shihua was curious.

Yang Xuecai was a 6-star great teacher who was also a doctor and a botanist. His knowledge was vast, and he had seen many ancient books before. If not, he wouldn’t be able to recognize this ginseng, but even he didn’t know about this secret.

No, more accurately, maybe only a rare few among all the grandmaster botanists in the Nine Provinces would know such detailed information.

“From ancient books.”

Sun Mo weaved an excuse.

“Killing someone in an invisible manner. Is this the strength of a great teacher?”

“It’s too cool...Using knowledge to defeat your enemies is much cooler compared to attacking them physically.”

“I also wish to become so learned.”

Everyone sighed in admiration and stared at Sun Mo in worship, contributing a huge wave of favorable impression points.

The beautiful eyes of Lian Fangcao glowed brilliantly as her impression of Sun Mo grew even better.

From the concept of their tribe, it said that a person who loved and understood plants wouldn’t be a bad individual.

After that, Sun Mo used ox leather to wrap the ginseng and placed it back into the bag, protecting it personally.

“Let’s return to our camp.”

Sun Mo was very happy. He had profited immensely in this trip.

Not only did he get this ginseng, but he had also killed the left protector of the Green-robed Ancestor. It could be considered as removing a great calamity for the great teacher world.

“Speaking of which, will the Saint Gate give any reward for the killing of a protector?”

Sun Mo glanced toward Zhang Shihua.

“A peerless-grade heaven-tier alchemy pill or a weapon or cultivation art of equivalent value.”

Zhang Shihua was very experienced and more familiar with things like this.

“You guys have to be witnesses for me, alright?”

Sun Mo laughed.

“That’s for sure!”

Zhang Shihua smiled, wanting to say something but hesitated.

An hour later, everyone exited the cave. Sun Mo turned his head and looked at the tall waterfall before bidding farewell to Zhang Shihua and the others.

“Let’s meet again if we have the chance to in the future.”

“Teacher Zhang, do you have something on your heart?”

Huang Chao asked in a low voice.

“No.”

Zhang Shihua shook his head.

“Hehe, Teacher Zhang is not honest. Are you thinking about joining the Central Province Academy?”

After Huang Chao finished speaking, he saw that Zhang Shihua was like a dog whose tail was stepped on. There was no need to ask; his guess must have been correct.

“Impossible, I have no such intentions, don’t speak blindly!”

Zhang Shihua denied it thrice.

But in his heart, he was really thinking of this.

After this tournament ended, the Central Province Academy would surely ascend to the ‘B’ grade and their ranking would be even higher than the Swallowsea Academy. The most important thing was that the Central Province Academy was filled with potential.

Sun Mo was already so strong. In that case, after some decades or a hundred years, he would definitely become a major character in the great teacher world.

If he jumped over now and formed a good relationship with Sun Mo, he would have endless benefits.

But what depressed him was that Sun Mo didn't seem to have any intentions of wanting to headhunt him!

No matter what, Zhang Shihua was a 5-star great teacher and he wanted face. He didn't want to lose face by taking the initiative to seek employment.

"Actually, I also want to jump over and join the Central Province Academy."

Huang Chao stared in the direction where Sun Mo left and sighed. "Sadly, I don't think he has me in his sights!"

"Ai, why is Sun Mo so powerful? He's simply not giving others a path of survival!"

Zhang Shihua was psychologically impacted.

Seeing Sun Mo who was rising like the sun, Zhang Shihua felt like a rotting corpse with one foot in his grave.

...

Sun Mo didn't expect that his performance would cause two great teachers to want to join his school. If he knew, he absolutely wouldn't reject them.

Who would feel that their school had too many great teachers?!

"System, learn the [Mysteries of Poison] and the [Advanced Theories of the Study of Poison]."

Sun Mo instructed.

In an instant, large amounts of knowledge on the study of poison entered Sun Mo's mind.

One couldn't help but say that these pieces of knowledge would naturally cause people to feel uncomfortable.

It was like fiddling around with dangerous chemical substances. Sun Mo felt an innate rejection to learn them.

"As expected, I'm talentless in this aspect!"

Sun Mo sighed. However, he still took the initiative to collect poisonous herbs that could be purified in order to prepare for a rainy day.

"Sun Mo, do you have any thoughts after killing Lu Wuyin?"

Li Ruolan decided to take the chance to interview Sun Mo since they were all idling.

"I hope that the Green-robed Ancestor will only target me for his revenge and not find trouble for the other teachers and students."

These words were sincere ones.

For major characters like the Green-robed Ancestor, as long as they were determined to cause destruction, ordinary people would really suffer heavy casualties.

“Just kill him then.”

After Bai Xiqing spoke, everyone laughed.

Because this was impossible.

Due to them having a good harvest, everyone was chatting happily on the way back, and the atmosphere was relaxed. However, their expressions changed after they were back at their campsite.

“Where’s everyone?”

Seeing the empty campsite, Xianyu Wei was filled with worry. “Were the others abducted by bad people?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“There are traces of fighting on the ground, but there’s no blood. They should have been captured alive.”

Helian Beifan scanned the surroundings.

“Or maybe they managed to escape?”

Xianyu Wei did her best to think positively.

“No, there are no leaving footsteps belonging to our eldest martial sister and the others.”

Helian Beifang rejected this possibility.

“What should we do now?”

Xuanyuan Po felt a headache. He could fight but was useless when it came to tracking and finding people!

Chapter 958: Vile Canyon

Sun Mo’s expression turned ashen like there were dark clouds overhead. He stared at the desolate, empty campsite and for the first time, he felt the impulse to kill, no, to tear his enemies into countless parts.

“Sun Mo, don’t worry. Ziyu and the others will be..!”

Li Ruolan consoled but she stopped halfway because the aura radiating from Sun Mo was truly too frightening.

Even Xuanyuan Po who feared nothing in the world was obediently keeping his mouth shut and waiting for Sun Mo to speak.

“Pharaoh, go search for their tracks in the surroundings.”

Sun Mo instructed.

Because Li Ziqi’s motor nerves were bad, she hadn’t headed to the waterfall earlier. Ying Baiwu and Lu Zhiruo had also chosen to stay behind to cook meals in the campsite. As for Mei Ziyu, she had remained to take care of them.

Now that they were abducted, the Life-Death Flower also went missing.

Naturally, regardless of how valuable a top-level secret treasure was, it wouldn’t be more important than Mei Ziyu and his three students.

“Master, I’m not a dog!”

The Holy Pharaoh was speechless.

“Go quickly!” Sun Mo roared.

The scarab had no solutions and could only brace itself to do it.

Sigh!

(I, the godly divine protector of Egypt, am now being used either as a hunting dog or a meat shield. My days are really too miserable, right?)

“Calm down, I must absolutely not panic at such a moment!”

Sun Mo continued to take deep breaths and force himself to enter a state of contemplation, thinking of various plans. However, Lian Fangcao spoke at this moment.

“Sun Mo!”

After the green-skinned female inspected the campsite, she felt somewhat embarrassed.

When Murong Mingyue saw this scene, a thought flashed through her mind. “Are your tribesmen the ones who captured Ziyu and the others?”

Swish~

Sun Mo immediately looked over.

“From the combat traces and footprints on the ground, the abductors are my tribesmen. However, you cannot blame them. Who told you guys to invade our home?”

The green-skinned female only felt good will for Sun Mo. When she spoke with others, her attitude immediately became unfriendly.

“Fangcao, could I trouble you to appear and convince them to release my students? I guarantee that I will immediately leave this forest.”

As he spoke, he directly took his bag and tossed it over. “This is for you guys!”

Hu~

Qin Yaoguang involuntarily whistled.

(Isn't Teacher too nice?)

The hearts of the other students also moved. Being able to encounter such a great personal teacher...this lifetime of theirs, was worth it.

Bai Xiqing's lips twitched.

"Sun Mo, are you insulting me?"

Lian Fangcao grew angry. Her expression turned heavy and she tossed the bag back. "I treat you as my friend, and it's only natural that I ought to rescue your disciples."

"Stu..."

Just when Tantai Yutang wanted to mumble something, Jiang Leng grabbed his arm.

"Don't make things more chaotic."

Jiang Leng glared at the sickly invalid.

Tantai Yutang shrugged. If all of these green-skinned aboriginals were so kind, the date of their tribe's extinction probably wouldn't be far.

"Alright. After this matter is over, I will give you a huge present."

Sun Mo also wasn't going to stand on ceremony.

If Lian Fangcao could help, he would replicate the map of the greenhaze forest and gift it to her.

"I can roughly guess where they are now. I will bring you over there immediately!"

Lian Fangcao glanced at Xianyu Wei and the others. "For the sake of their safety, they better remain here."

"I'll go with you!"

Murong Mingyue volunteered.

"I will go too!"

Li Ruolan naturally didn't wish to miss out on any fierce battles by Sun Mo.

"And me!"

Bai Xiqing raised her hand.

"No, you guys, please help me to take care of my students."

Sun Mo rejected.

"Teacher, we are not children anymore and know the importance of things. You guys should go on ahead and not be worried about us."

Jiang Leng guaranteed. "I will watch over them. So please let Teacher Murong go with you!"

"Right, Teacher Murong is very impressive."

Xianyu Wei did her best to persuade.

"Okay. Jiang Leng, Helian, I will have to trouble you guys."

Sun Mo squeezed out a smile. After that, he solemnly spoke to Xuanyuan Po and Tantai Yutang, "Don't run around recklessly. Otherwise, I will expel you all from my tutelage."

This time around, it was not a discussion. Even if Xuanyuan Po was an absolute monstrous genius, Sun Mo wouldn't want him as a personal student if he couldn't be obedient.

"Roger!"

The combat addict and sickly invalid could sense Sun Mo's determination and hurriedly lowered their heads.

He was such a good teacher. If they missed out on being in his tutelage, that would surely be the greatest regret in their life. Moreover, Sun Mo was forbidding them to do anything reckless for their own good.

"Since you've finished your arrangements, let us set off."

Lian Fangcao urged. She was worried that if she went back late, her tribesmen might turn those girls into fertilizer.

"Let's go!"

Sun Mo took out the map and prepared to verify the route.

The green-skinned female led the way. She leaped onto a tree branch that was tens of meters in the air. Her speed was very quick, and she even resembled Tarzan, moving agilely via grabbing vines.

This speed was not a problem for Sun Mo and Murong Mingyue. Bai Xiqing also managed to follow closely. However, Li Ruolan was lagging behind.

"W...wait for me!"

The beautiful reporter was so tired that she was panting. Sadly, her shouts were useless.

Sun Mo didn't even turn his head back.

Ahh!

Li Ruolan immediately transformed into a dramatic person and started crying, pretending to slip from the tree branch.

Putong!

Li Ruolan fell into a pile of tree leaves and just when she was hesitating whether she should pretend to faint or scream miserably, she saw Sun Mo speeding up and vanishing into the thick forest.

(Damn! Are you still a man? A beauty like me is injured, but you won't even show a little concern?)

All of a sudden, Li Ruolan, who had many pursuers, started to doubt her own charm.

Damn! Damn!

Li Ruolan forcefully punched the ground a few times before she stood up and did her best to follow them.

(Sigh! I'm also really cheap and lowly! But there's no solution, I really can't endure it anymore.)

Right now, she was fully filled with probing curiosity toward Sun Mo. This was especially so in times of dangers like this. It was the best situation to determine one's character and capabilities.

As Sun Mo followed Lian Fangcao, he took out a map to search for clear reference points to determine their location.

"Teacher Sun, why do you have such a map?"

Bai Xiqing was puzzled.

Logically speaking, this was a virgin land that all of them entered for the first time. There shouldn't be any maps about this place.

"I picked it up from somewhere!"

Sun Mo casually gave an excuse.

"Oh!"

Bai Xiqing was naturally so curious that she wanted to die, but she didn't move beside Sun Mo to look at the map. From this point alone, it could be seen that she was filled with integrity.

The material of this map was from beast leather. Because it was made using a special tanning method, it didn't fear being washed, soaked, or even burned.

The length of the map was about a meter and its width was about 0.5 meters. There were all sorts of detailed information written on it.

For example, the various safety routes, the distribution of monsters, the terrain, the areas where resources such as water could be found...

Naturally, the most important things were the seven treasure chests. They were all located in different areas.

These treasure chests represented the treasures of this land. There were different colors: 1 diamond, 1 golden, 3 bronze, and 2 black-iron.

This represented the value of the treasures.

The Life-Death Flower Sea was precisely the location of a treasure chest. It was the lowest graded black-iron treasure. And as for the Rebirth Waterfall, the treasure chest demarking it as the bronze treasure region.

Right now, on the path they took, there was a dangerous region named the Vile Canyon. There was a golden treasure chest on the map demarking this area.

“Fangcao, are we going to your tribe?”

Sun Mop furrowed his brows.

“No, we are heading to the place where we imprison captives.”

Lian Fangcao explained. “We call that place the Vile Canyon.”

In the Greenhaze Tribe, there were plenty of elderly and kids, and so they must never allow outsiders to learn the location of their village. Since that was the case, these adult warriors would station themselves at the Vile Canyon, setting up a camp there for battle.

Sun Mo’s brows twitched when he heard this name.

“System, where did you get this map from?”

Sun Mo felt that the map might even contain information that the green-skinned female had no idea about.

“Sorry, no comment.”

The system’s reply was so emotionless.

“Are you a piece of software created by aliens?”

Sun Mo guessed.

However, this software was very high-end, and it wasn’t installed on a computer but in a human’s body.

Bluntly speaking, this was a system that aided the host.

“Host, the hole in your brain is really big!”

The system replied in contempt, “I think you need to eat your medicine.”

“Scram!”

Sun Mo knew that the system was mocking him, treating him like a nutjob.

“Don’t guess anymore. After you become a Saint, you will naturally know my origins.”

After the system spoke, it completely fell silent.

With an aboriginal like the green-skinned female leading the way, the journey was extraordinarily smooth. In fact, Sun Mo wasn’t even bitten by any mosquitos. An hour later, they arrived at the Vile Canyon.

The place that appeared before Sun Mo was no longer a primeval forest. It had transformed into an endless stretch of ‘vegetable field’.

Over here, plants were everywhere and they were all tall and large. They were at least ten to twenty meters tall, like magnified peas.

However, the appearances of these peas were somewhat malevolent.

The edges of their leaves were sharp and moved along with the wind. The most terrifying thing was that they had a 'pod', and the pod looked like their head. They had no eyes or ears, only a large mouth fully filled with sharp teeth.

Pada! Pada!

Green juice flowed from the mouths.

"Man-eating flowers?"

Li Ruolan was so tired that she felt like dying. But when she saw this stretch of 'man-eating flowers', she immediately grew energized and started recording them.

"You guys should wait here. I will go search for them."

Lian Fangcao added, "Don't run around recklessly or you might be eaten."

"Can't we go together?"

Sun Mo didn't wish to wait.

"This..."

Lian Fangcao hesitated but decided to tell him the truth. "In our tribe, some people view invaders like you with extreme hostility. I'm worried that they might do something bad toward you."

"I can protect myself."

Sun Mo eventually still decided to follow. If Lian Fangcao couldn't come to an agreement with her tribesmen, he would wait for a chance to rescue them.

"Alright then!"

Lian Fangcao agreed. She felt she could handle this. Hence, she took out a bamboo tube and sprinkled some powder on Sun Mo and the others.

"What is this?"

Li Ruolan sniffed. There was only a faint fishy smell.

"Flower-repellent powder. You will be eaten if you step into the flower field without sprinkling this on."

After Lian Caofang finished speaking, she entered the flower field. "You guys must follow me closely."

This time around, everyone used the leaves as footholds and proceeded forward. They felt like they had become ants.

All of a sudden...

A gigantic shadow loomed over Li Ruolan. She subconsciously wanted to attack but was stopped by Lian Fangcao who had a fast reaction.

"Shh."

The green-skinned female exerted force, pulling Li Ruolan behind some foliage.

The reactions of Sun Mo and Bai Xiqing were very quick, and they had already hidden themselves.

Bzz!

A dragonfly that was larger than a bomber just flew past their heads.

Chapter 959: Arrogant Aboriginals

There were man-eating flowers everywhere inside the Vile Canyon. If the green-skinned aboriginals didn't apply the secret medication their elders gave them on their bodies, they would be eaten by the man-eating flowers.

Because the Vile Canyon was the safest region for the greenhaze tribe, they built a camp here.

The main thing was they wanted to use the area here to raise livestock and imprison the wild beasts they captured.

Naturally, it was used as a prison now and there were many humans locked up.

They would become bargaining chips. If their luck was good, they would be redeemed by the Saint Gate. If their luck was bad, they would become fertilizer.

Sun Mo's group finally saw the campsite, but they were stopped by the aboriginal soldiers at the entrance.

"You guys, wait a while for me."

Lian Fangcao stepped forward.

"I can see that those guards show a very good attitude to the green-skinned female. Maybe, her status in the tribe is very high."

Li Ruolan analyzed.

Lian Fangcao wanted to bring the invaders into the camp, and this was something the guards couldn't decide. Hence, they went to report this to their boss. Not long later, a muscular aboriginal that was 2 meters tall came out.

"It is really so green!"

If it wasn't that the situation was inappropriate, Li Ruolan would burst out laughing. This green-skinned male was even wearing a green hat.

She didn't know that green hats that were made of weaved vines represented good luck and god's blessing in the greenhaze tribe. Only adults were qualified to wear something like this.

After the two spoke, they began to quarrel.

The muscular aboriginal shot a glare over and wanted nothing more than to devour Sun Mo and the others.

"I think the situation is bad."

Bai Xiqing's expression turned heavy.

As expected, she was correct.

After quarreling for 15 more minutes, Lian Fangcao returned angrily. After that, her expression turned to one of guilt.

"Sorry friend. Mu Qiansen says that you guys are spies. He doesn't permit you all to enter."

"What about my students? Were they captured by them?"

Sun Mo asked anxiously.

"Mn, Mu Qianlin captured them."

Lian Fangcao didn't hide this from them. "But don't worry, they are fine. You guys should wait outside. I'll look for Mu Qianlin to get them back."

After speaking, Lian Fangcao turned and left.

"Will she cheat us?"

Li Ruolan was worried.

She could see that there were close to 40 green-skinned aboriginals here in the camp, and all of them looked muscular and powerful. It could be seen that they were brave warriors with a single glance.

If the other party wanted to catch them, they would be like turtles in a jar.

"At the very least, Lian Fangcao wouldn't lie to us."

Sun Mo believed in his own judgment.

But he couldn't simply sit and do nothing. Hence, Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and stared at the powder on his body.

"Damn!"

Sun Mo cursed. He had always known that this eye technique was useless.

...

In the camp, there were many ghost orchids being planted. This was a very large herbaceous plant. After that, there were many cells made from weaving vines underneath the orchids.

The cells weren't big. Even if a youth entered, they would at most be able to hug their knees in a sitting position and wouldn't have much space to move. Also, there were even thorns on the vines, and the more the prisoner moved, the deeper the thorns would pierce them. Hence, it was basically impossible if one wanted to escape.

"You guys have quite a huge harvest during these few days!"

Lian Fangcao was shocked. She counted at least over 60 captives here.

"It's all big brother's credit."

Mu Qiansen's tone was filled with worship.

Very soon, the two of them entered a building that resembled a steamed bun. It was also made from plant materials.

"Fangcao, you are here?"

Mu Qianlin, who was currently standing in front of the map and thinking of plans, immediately smiled.

"Brother Mu, I hope you can release a few people."

Lian Fangcao went straight to the point.

"Reason?"

Mu Qianlin was still smiling, but his smile was already somewhat stiff.

He didn't like Lian Fangcao's attitude. From his point of view, all the invaders should die.

Lian Fangcao then explained.

"They saved you?"

Mu Qianlin mocked, "This doesn't mean anything. It's just like when we hunt prey and release their cubs. The reason for doing so is to wait for the cubs to lead us to their entire group."

"No. Sun Mo is a good person."

Lian Fangcao persisted.

"How long have you known him that you dared to say he is a good person?"

Mu Qianlin was unhappy. "What about me? Am I a good or bad person?"

"Neither good nor bad."

Lian Fangcao completely didn't know how to chat. She spoke what she thought directly.

"Hehe!"

Mu Qianlin had a self-mocking smile on his face. "Not too bad. At least, I'm not a bad person."

"Brother Mu, please spare the students of that man. In any case, we have so many captives and wouldn't lack them!"

Lian Fangcao persuaded.

Mu Qianlin was the son of an elder, and his status was roughly equal to her who was the daughter of the chieftain. Hence, she had no way to force him to do anything.

"Sister Lian, you are in the wrong for this matter."

Mu Qiansen could no longer watch. "My brother is doing this out of consideration for our tribe. Do you know how many of our tribesmen died during these few days? They were dissected after their deaths as well."

"I'm also doing my best to save our tribesmen!"

Lian Fangcao sincerely spoke, "How many people does our tribe have? And how many invaders are there? If we continue fighting like this, we will all be annihilated before three months have passed."

"It won't happen. As long as we exterminate the first batch of invaders and establish our might, those invaders will feel fear and stop coming."

When Mu Qianlin said this, his expression turned to one of arrogance.

"Enough, I can see that you are tired. You have not eaten yet, right? Let us eat while we speak!"

Lian Fangcao also knew Mu Qianlin's temper and understood that she couldn't convince him in a short time. She could only settle for the next best thing. "I will bring Sun Mo in then, so you can take a look at him."

The green-skinned female felt that Sun Mo would be able to depend on his learning and charisma to convince Mu Qianlin.

"Better not. I'm worried I might kill him."

Mu Qianlin shook his head.

"Can I take a look at those captives then?"

Lian Fangcao wanted to ascertain the situation of Mei Ziyu and the others. She hoped to be able to release them no matter what. After all, staying in the cells was too tormenting.

"Go on!"

When Mu Qianlin saw Lian Fangcao departing, he instructed his younger brother to prepare some food.

"You know what to do, right?"

"Elder brother, don't worry!"

Mu Qiansen revealed a sinister smile.

"After preparing the food, bring some men to surround those humans. Make sure you act cleanly."

Mu Qianlin glanced back at the map. "I will return later on, the matters here will be left to you to handle."

"Ah? So early?"

Mu Qiansen was badly shocked.

"There is news saying that some invaders have entered our holy ground. We have to kill them before they cause any greater damage."

Mu Qianlin's expression turned solemn.

Their holy ground being profaned was a major matter.

...

15 minutes later, Lian Fangcao returned.

“Can you release them?”

Lian Fangcao sat in front of the table.

“I can give them preferential treatment. But releasing them? You don’t need to think about it.”

Mu Qianlin spoke and waved his hands, “Qiansen, you go handle it.”

“Mn!”

Mu Qiansen just so nicely borrowed this excuse to retreat. After that, he summoned his people and went to the camp’s entrance.

“How long do we have to wait?”

Li Ruolan grew impatient.

Bai Xiqing wanted to speak to Sun Mo, but after seeing that he was in no mood to speak, she also felt embarrassed to insist on it.

“Teacher Sun, some aboriginals came out.”

Murong Mingyue warned.

“Hey, Sister Fangcao is afraid you guys might be hungry and specially prepared some food for you all.”

Mu Qiansen passed a wooden plate to Sun Mo. There was roasted meat, some type of fried granules, and some vegetables.

Chapter 960: A Large-Scale ‘Screwing-Up Scene’

Sun Mo looked at the food and activated Divine Sight.

The list of various nutrition data immediately appeared.

Sun Mo glanced through the information.

“There are no red words as a warning?”

Sun Mo frowned.

Theoretically, Lian Fangcao and these aboriginals weren’t of the same mind. These people definitely wouldn’t take care of Sun Mo and the others.

Even if Lian Fangcao used her status to pressure them to give Sun Mo food, these people would surely do something to it. At the very least, they might spit saliva within to disgust them, right?

Hence, Sun Mo meticulously checked it once more.

This time around, he discovered the problem.

“System, tell me what do I need you for?”

Sun Mo was very angry.

One of the food components was a type of liquid from a fragrant flower fungus.

If ordinary people saw this data, they would assume that this type of liquid was a seasoning. But Sun Mo had learned about so many herbs from the [Darkness Continent Great Plants Encyclopedia], and he knew that this was a type of fungus that induced an intense unconsciousness effect.

If one consumed this, they would immediately fall into a deep sleep. They would be akin to pigs. Even if one tossed them into boiling water and plucked their fur off, they wouldn't wake up.

"I've long since said that the system is only playing a supportive role. What you can truly depend on is still the knowledge you grasped."

The system spoke boldly and confidently like justice was on its side.

The majority of the previous hosts all died because they relied on the system too much.

It was because they were confusing the cause and effect.

What the system wanted was for the great teachers to solve the problems using their own knowledge. From the looks of things, Sun Mo had performed pretty well.

"Why? Are you looking down on us because the food's quality is too low? Or are you worried that I might poison the food?"

Mu Qiansen cursed in the tribal language and used the wooden spoon to scoop a mouthful of rice before placing it in his mouth, then he started chewing.

(Damn, even an aboriginal knows how to spur people on by making negative remarks? Why don't you ascend to the heavens?)

Sun Mo ridiculed him silently, but his facial expression didn't change as he accepted the food.

"Hmph, foolish humans."

Mu Qiansen felt disdain. If it wasn't that the number of their tribe members were too few, they could probably do a counter-invasion and occupy the land of these humans, turning them into slaves.

The only thing that was a pity was that the females of humanity were too ugly.

(Look at their skin, it's so white and fair. So sleek on top of that? That's truly too disgusting!)

Mu Qiansen had a look of disdain as he looked at Li Ruolan and Murong Mingyue. Even for the 'huge' Bai Xiqing, he didn't have her in his eyes.

"I don't know why, but I hate this man a lot. Later on, bury him under the ground and turn him into fertilizer. In any case, we wouldn't lack one or two captives."

However, when Mu Qiansen was distracted, he suddenly heard his tribesmen crying out.

After that, the wooden plate smashed into his face with the force of a meteorite striking the Earth.

Bang!

The plate shattered directly.

Mu Qiansen raged and punched out at Sun Mo.

Bang!

Sun Mo's head exploded.

"Eh? He's actually so weak?"

Mu Qiansen was astonished. After that, he suddenly came to a shocking realization. "Something is wrong, there's no blood and brain matter. It must be an illusion!"

Mu Qiansen's combat instinct was rather strong. He continued charging forward, wanting to suppress Murong Mingyue.

Sun Mo's clones scattered and went to stop the other aboriginals. As for his original self, it appeared behind Mu Qiansen, preparing to pummel him half-to-death. But in the end, that fellow actually rushed forward.

Sun Mo could only change his move. Otherwise, his punch's momentum would push Mu Qiansen further ahead and allowed Mu Qiansen to get closer to Murong Mingyue quicker.

72 stances of the Dragon God, Dragon Capturing Hands.

Roar!

Amidst the dragon roars, a dragon talon formed from spirit qi grabbed toward Mu Qiansen.

Murong Mingyue's legs touched the ground and she retreated elegantly. At the same time, she threw out a handkerchief from her sleeves.

Fragrance permeated the air.

"You can't run."

Mu Qiansen laughed malevolently, but at the next instant, the scene in front of his eyes caused his expression to drastically change.

That handkerchief floated in the wind and when it brushed past Mu Qiansen, it seemed to be 'knitted' by two invisible large hands. A moment later, it became a rag doll.

After that, the rag doll shot toward Mu Qiansen's face, and there was actually a steel needle in its hands.

Chi!

The steel needle directly pierced into the side of Mu Qiansen's neck.

Despite facing Mu Qiansen who was so close to her, Murong Mingyue was like an ancient well with no ripples. She was exceedingly calm as she flicked her fingers continuously.

Woosh~ Woosh~ Woosh~

Numerous steel needles flew toward the rag doll.

The rag doll received them and turned, piercing the needles into Mu Qiansen's body.

"Scram!"

Mu Qiansen roared.

Every time the needle pierced into him, he would feel intense pain. As a result, Mu Qiansen's limbs trembled uncontrollably and some stiffness manifested. He wanted to destroy the rag doll, but that it was like a squirrel weaving around agilely. He basically couldn't touch it.

Sun Mo finally caught up and sank a punch into the back of Mu Qiansen's head.

Bang!

Mu Qiansen stumbled. He felt his head spinning and he couldn't retaliate.

Pak!

Sun Mo took Mu Qiansen down. "Don't move or I'll cut off your dog head."

After feeling Evil Vanquisher pressing on his neck, Mu Qiansen became much more honest. The other aboriginals didn't dare to rush forward as well. After having surrounded Sun Mo and the others, they stared at them like how tigers would look at their prey.

"Fangcao!"

Sun Mo shouted loudly.

...

In the cell, the ears of Lu Zhiruo, who was curled up, moved. She immediately became energized. "Eldest Martial Sister, I think I just heard Teacher's voice."

Ying Baiwu ignored the papaya girl. She continued to use her teeth and tried to chew apart the vines. Sitting here to wait for death?

That wasn't her personality.

"Teacher will definitely come!"

Li Ziqi was very disappointed. She didn't take care of everyone well and had completely let down her teacher's trust in her. She had to think of any ideas that could save the situation.

...

Mu Qianlin looked at Lian Fangcao who just fainted after eating a few mouthfuls of the food that was laced by an incapacitating agent. He then found a blanket and laid it over her.

"Don't blame me!"

Just when Mu Qianlin wanted to pack some stuff and head to the Underground Palace to reinforce his eldest brother, he suddenly saw a subordinate rushing over in a hurry.

"Brother Lin, Brother Sen was captured."

After hearing this, Mu Qianlin's face immediately turned ashen.

"Trash, he can't even handle a small matter like this."

Mu Qianlin knew that those humans captured a hostage because they wanted to negotiate something. If it wasn't for the fact that his time was tight, he would surely waste their time.

As for Mu Qiansen's life and death?

(Failures have to accept the punishment.)

"I wonder if the status of this captive is high or not?"

Bai Xiqing hoped that Mu Qiansen's status was high enough to exchange for Mei Ziyu and the others.

"That green-skinned female most probably has run into trouble."

Li Ruolan frowned. They had created such a huge commotion, yet that green-skinned female didn't show herself. Clearly, this incident must have been an arranged one.

"Someone is here."

Sun Mo reminded the others in a low voice.

Everyone lifted their heads and saw a two-meter-tall male aboriginal walking over vigorously. He had a muscular build and exuded a sense of pressure.

"Brother!"

After seeing Mu Qianlin, Mu Qiansen had a face filled with self-reproach.

"Survival by breaking the tail!"

Mu Qianlin used the aboriginal's language to say it.

"Ah?"

Mu Qiansen's body started trembling.

'Survival by breaking the tail' meant to explode his four limbs and take the chance to escape, akin to a lizard breaking its tail for survival.

Naturally, doing so had serious consequences. The proportion of the limbs that would be regenerated wouldn't be able to match with the body well. Moreover, the person's lifespan would be reduced by a few years.

With regard to the narcissistic Mu Qiansen, he naturally wouldn't be able to accept becoming an ugly freak.

"Break the tail!"

"Do it!"

Mu Qianlin berated.

“Sun Mo, why do I feel that something is wrong?”

Li Ruolan felt a sense of unease.

Sun Mo said a few sentences, but the other party ignored him.

“Oi, my patience has a limit. If you don’t release the people I want, don’t blame me for being impolite.”

Sun Mo roared and was prepared to hack one of Mu Qiansen’s arms off. But at this moment, it actually exploded first before Sun Mo could do anything.

Bang!

The shockwave emitted a green bloodmist as it spread, blocking the vision of everyone.

Sun Mo had one of his hands grabbing onto Mu Qiansen’s arm, while his other hand was holding his sword that was pressed onto Mu Qiansen’s neck. Hence, after the arm exploded, he was struck head-on by the blast.

“Oh no!”

Sun Mo was badly shocked. He ignored the aching pain from his body and wanted to capture Mu Qiansen again. However, he couldn’t see clearly due to the blood mist. What was even more troublesome was that Mu Qianlin also attacked.

Pak!

A long whip lashed out toward Sun Mo’s head.

“Attack!”

Mu Qianlin gave the order. The aborigines in the surroundings immediately tossed the spears in their hands out.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The sounds of wind breaking echoed out. If the spears hit their target, their target would surely become a porcupine.

“Retreat!”

Sun Mo knew he had no chance anymore. There was basically no hope for them to win four against a group. Hence, they could only reconsider their plan.

“Hmph!”

Mu Qianlin coldly snorted. His whip was like a venomous snake and evaded Sun Mo’s blocking position, piercing toward Sun Mo’s throat instead.

Pak!

Sun Mo flicked his wrist and used his sword to knock the whip away.

“Retreat first!”

Sun Mo urged and activated Divine Sight.

Mu Qianlin, strength-level equivalent to an expert at the Longevity Realm. Suggestion: Avoid him.

“Ah!”

Li Ruolan screamed. A spear pierced her lower leg and she fell onto the ground.

Sun Mo felt so anxious that he got a headache. However, he was being pursued by Mu Qianlin and couldn't do anything to help.

“Teacher Sun, don't get embroiled in a fight. Prioritize escape!”

Murong Mingyue shouted. That rag doll flew over and disrupted Mu Qianlin, but in just an instant, it was torn into pieces.

Another aboriginal charged forward and obstructed Sun Mo.

Sun Mo originally didn't want to kill any aboriginals because of Lian Fangcao. But now, under anxiousness and rage, he retaliated with his full force.

Bang!

The head of one aboriginal was directly exploded by Sun Mo, looking like a tomato that was being squashed by a great force.

“Sun Mo, just ignore me and run!” Li Ruolan wailed.

“Leave quickly!”

Murong Mingyue received a whip attack. After that, she pulled Sun Mo along as they sped away.

Bai Xiqing also quickly vanished inside the flowerfield.

“Brother!”

Mu Qiansen came over and stared at Sun Mo's back with vengeance. “Leave this fellow for me to kill.”

Pak!

Mu Qianlin gave him a back-hand slap.

“Trash!”

After Mu Qianlin finished scolding him, he sank into contemplation.

RUMBLE~

Dark clouds gathered in the skies as the sound of thunder rang out. In an instant, the rain started falling.

“Haha, even the heavens are on our side.”

Mu Qiansen's swollen face revealed a cruel smile.

Since these humans could enter the Vile Canyon safely and weren't eaten by the man-eating flowers, it meant that Lian Fangcao must have sprinkled the powder on them. Now that it was raining, the powder would be washed away and those man-eating flowers could now target them.

"You shall guard here. I will go and kill them."

Mu Qianlin spoke.

"Ah? Why?"

Mu Qiansen didn't understand.

"I can smell the scent of a top-level plant species from that human."

Mu Qianlin drew a deep breath.

This was also one of the talents of the greenhaze aboriginals. They could use their sense of smell to search for precious plants. It was like how some wild pigs could search for truffles.

"Qiansen, your small team is to remain here and guard the campsite. The others should follow me, let's end things fast."

After Mu Qianlin finished speaking, he took the lead and chased after Sun Mo.