

## Teacher 1001

### Chapter 1001: A Rich Guy's Fighting Method

"Teacher Sun, I'm unable to repay you. You..."

The young man was really grateful toward Sun Mo and wanted to repay him. But he was midway through his sentence when he stopped.

It was because Sun Mo would definitely not raise any requests in public. He'd at least say a few nice-sounding lines such as telling him not to mind it too much. If that was the case, wouldn't it make the young guy seem as if he was forcing the other party to not ask for repayment?

(I'm not a despicable guy!)

The young man didn't know how to explain himself and panicked, his face flushing up.

"Even if you can't make a big name for yourself, as long as you can nurture a few good students, it'd be considered the best repayment toward me."

Sun Mo consoled him.

Buzz!

Golden light encompassed Sun Mo and light spots splattered out.

Suddenly, the spring day in March became even warmer.

"It's Priceless Advice!"

All the spectators exclaimed in surprise.

Of course, this reaction wasn't because of Priceless Advice. After all, this great teacher halo was a commonly seen one. They were all surprised by the content that led to this great teacher halo's activation.

When Priceless Advice erupted, it meant that this was what Sun Mo truly thought. What a noble character. It was worthy of everyone's respect and to learn from him.

The young man became more spirited and he quickly bowed. "Student will remember Teacher's teaching. I'll definitely not impart this Minor Dragon Elephant Art to anyone, including my descendants."

The young man's action could be said to be very righteous. However, he was reproached by Qin Yaoguang.

"Hey, are you a man? Can you not be so wishy-washy?"

Qin Yaoguang was speechless. "My teacher has taught you the cultivation art, so it's up to you how you're going to use it. Just do whatever you want with it. There's no need to report to him."

"If they are students whose characters are mostly harmless, you should teach the cultivation art to them."

Li Ziqi interjected.

“This...”

The young man was still unable to accept this. After all, in his perspective, this cultivation art was truly too expensive.

“Don’t ‘this and that’ anymore. It’s just a cultivation art. My teacher won’t mind it.”

Lu Zhiruo thought (Teacher can’t even be bothered to teach us cultivation arts that aren’t saint tier.)

The papaya girl had seen Sun Mo fighting illusions in the darkness illusion dojo, easily gaining cultivation arts of all tiers and grades. She had seen at least 100 types of them now.

Therefore, to Sun Mo, this cultivation art was really just one of the many.

“Student understands now!”

The young man bowed again. He decided to set Sun Mo as his role model in the future, helping others out.

Sun Mo smiled, feeling very satisfied.

He had only felt bad about this young man’s talent, but he had managed to earn a wave of favorable impression points. The amount was over 10,000 points.

The world still consisted mostly of ordinary people. Sun Mo could be said to be extremely generous to be easily giving out a superior-grade heaven-tier cultivation art.

This was really the disposition of a great teacher, worthy of them giving a big toast to!

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve helped an intern teacher to reestablish his life goal and ascertained his inspiration of becoming a great teacher. Rewarded with one silver treasure chest.”

To think that there was such a surprise takeaway?

It was like a free gift.

Therefore, Sun Mo opened it in passing.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained ten commonly used puppets’ blueprints. After learning them, you’ll grasp the skills to create them.”

Sun Mo threw a glance at it and felt upset. They were all small things that weren’t of much use.

For example, teapots that could fill up cups by themselves.

What was Sun Mo’s status now? If he wanted to drink tea, he’d have maids to serve him. Moreover, the maids’ looks mustn’t be too bad. Could your teapot give a smile?

Did it have the nice scent of cosmetics?

Was it big and fair enough?

...

Sun Mo continued to watch the competitions, but the others found a new loophole.

“Hold on, Sun Mo merely struck out a punch toward that examinee’s head and he managed to teach a cultivation art to him?”

“That’s right! It’d take me more time to let out a fart!”

“Can it be Enlightenment Provision?”

“It doesn’t look like it!”

The spectators whispered amongst themselves, wanting to make sense of this yet didn’t dare to approach Sun Mo. All of them started scratching their heads, feeling a strong itch in their hearts.

A few minutes later, another battle ended.

The loser looked toward Sun Mo with a pitiful look like a dog waiting to be fed.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless.

(Do you really think that I’m a philanthropist? To be honest, you won’t have good prospects as a teacher given your aptitude.) However, these words were too harsh so he decided to feign ignorance.

Only then did the young man understand that Sun Mo wasn’t so generous toward anyone.

(It must be that Teacher Sun has good judgment and saw my great potential.)

Suddenly, this passerby young man felt even more confident. His dejected feelings from earlier were swept away. At the same time, he contributed another wave of favorable impression points.

Sigh!

(I really wish to apply to work at the Central Province Academy!)

(It’s a pity that they are now a ‘B’ grade famous school, and my resume isn’t good enough.)

“Next round. Number 508 Li Ziqi against number 309 Zhao Lei.”

The judge called out.

After reading out Li Ziqi’s name, he immediately looked over in Sun Mo’s direction.

There was no helping it. She was a famous person now. The judge was also very curious about how she’d perform in actual combat.

“Eldest Martial Sister, you’re quite lucky! It’s a girl!”

Lu Zhiruo felt happy.

“En!”

Li Ziqi took in a deep breath and took out a vest from her bag, putting it on.

“Huh?” The papaya girl was surprised. “What are you doing?”

The little sunny egg’s vest was filled with pockets. There were 50 of them.

“It’s used to store spirit runes.”

Li Ziqi casually explained, taking out the spirit runes that she had prepared in advance and placing them in the many pockets.

During the battle, the situation would definitely be very intense. Therefore, she wouldn’t have time to take out spirit runes with ease. This was why Li Ziqi thought of this solution.

At the sight of this scene, Sun Mo raised his brows. He had thought of an idea.

Li Ziqi got up to the arena, applying Composed Calm onto herself.

Gasp!

A series of commotion broke out.

(She’s so young? It’s this kid, right? What was I doing when I was her age? I was catching birds, chasing after dogs, and having lots of fun playing!)

Zhao Lei looked at Li Ziqi, feeling stunned. She then felt a sense of security filling up her chest.

(This will be an easy win. Sigh! After all the effort I put into my preparations, I came into a free win.)

“Please bow!”

The judge instructed.

“Zhao Lei, second level of the Blood Ignition Realm. Please give me your guidance!”

“Li Ziqi, ninth level of the Body Refinement Realm. Please give me your guidance.”

What?

The spectators who were filled with anticipation toward Li Ziqi’s outstanding performance were all stunned.

Wasn’t that too low? Did she report it wrongly?

“You must respect your opponent on the arena. Don’t joke.”

The judge reproached.

“I’m really at the ninth level of the Body Refinement Realm!”

Li Ziqi smiled bitterly. (I don’t wish to be like this either, but what can I do when I’m useless in cultivation?)

To speak the truth, Li Ziqi’s physical capabilities were too weak. If it wasn’t because she received the ancient massaging technique every day to relax her muscles and energy channels, ate good nourishing

items and then cultivated the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art that didn't require too many actions, she might not have even reached the sixth level of the Body Refinement Realm.

Lu Zhiruo's aptitude was extremely bad, but even she had managed to reach the Spirit Refinement Realm and opened 12 acupoints under Sun Mo's nurturing.

"..."

If the judge didn't have a strong heart and didn't know about her status, he'd have bellowed out 'Why is someone of your cultivation level coming to join in the excitement?'

She wasn't even good enough as a sparring opponent.

"Hold on. I'll go report this to the other judges."

The judge didn't dare to make the decision himself. Their difference in their cultivation levels was too vast, so how were they supposed to fight?

That Zhao Lei would be able to kill her with a slap!

"This is bad!"

Zhao Lei's happiness melted like snow. However, she soon accepted it. There was no way that the judges would let her fight a battle in which she was sure to win.

"Please hold on!"

Li Ziqi called out. "I remember that there aren't any restrictions placed on the examinees' cultivation level. Therefore, I haven't violated any rules. Why must this be reported to the other judges?"

The little sunny egg was worried that she'd be disqualified. This meant that all the hard work she had put in previously would have all gone to waste.

"Every few years, there'd be intern teachers with low cultivation levels like you taking the examination, wanting to pull off a brilliant feat. But do you know? Without any exceptions, all of them were crushed."

The judge chuckled.

Cultivation levels represented one's absolute strength. It was like a giant bullying a kindergarten child. There was no doubt about the results.

"Judge, I'd just like to ask if there are any rules that forbid me from participating in the battles?"

Li Ziqi asked.

"There aren't!"

The judge said in a deep voice. To speak the truth, Li Ziqi's performance had been too outstanding, causing the judge to take pity on her in view of her talent. Otherwise, there was no way that he'd care what would happen to Li Ziqi.

No matter how badly she was beaten up, she wasn't his student!

"I hope that you can allow me to participate in the competition." Li Ziqi bowed. "I've prepared for a very long time for today!"

"But..."

The judge wanted to continue to persuade her, but after seeing Li Ziqi's respectful attitude and her determined expression, he didn't know how to continue. Therefore, he looked toward Sun Mo.

"Are you really willing to see her taking part in the competition?"

The judge frowned.

"I respect my student's decision."

Why could Sun Mo do?

The little sunny egg had come all this way. He couldn't possibly stop her, could he?

"Alright then!"

The judge let out a sigh and looked toward Zhao Lei. "Don't overdo it, understand?"

"I understand!" Zhao Lei suppressed the smile on her face, feeling a great delight as if she had recovered a lost wallet.

"Alright then, get ready!"

The judge backed off to the edges of the arena.

"Huh? Are they really going to fight?"

"It'd be a one-sided battle, right?"

"Maybe she has some kind of trump card?"

The spectators were all curious and watched on with wide-open eyes.

"Sister Zhao, thank you for your kind intentions, but please do your best."

Li Ziqi pleaded seriously. She then clutched a spirit rune in her hand while concurrently started to chant an incantation.

Zhao Lei had great admiration for Li Ziqi's strong will, but this matter concerned her career prospects and she could only say sorry.

Clank!

Drawing her longsword from its sheath, Zhao Lei waited for Li Ziqi to make a move first, not wanting to be bullying someone weaker.

"Sight, she's really a righteous elder sister."

Li Ziqi sighed.

(Defeating an opponent like this is really saddening. After all, I'd be cutting off her prospects. However, for Teacher's sake, I'll put aside my sympathy and go all out.)

"Thank you!"

While feeling thankful, Li Ziqi quickly tore up three spirit runes in succession.

Kacha! Kacha! Kacha!

As electricity flashed, many lightning balls appeared, surrounding Li Ziqi's hand. In the end, 28 of them appeared, completely protecting Li Ziqi on the inside.

What?

The spectators were all stunned. These lightning balls looked scary.

But this wasn't all. The young girl was still tearing up spirit runes.

Spirit qi gushed forth and a huge green tortoise appeared, covering her from the top of her head like a yurt.

This was the Black Tortoise Spirit Rune!

It provided a strong defense!

Chapter 1002: Battle Tactics Genius

Li Ziqi was surrounded by densely-packed lightning balls that were like satellites, circling around her and spinning in an irregular manner.

Zhao Lei's eyelids kept on twitching upon seeing this, her scalp a little numb.

How was she going to fight like this?

Moreover, that tortoise shell didn't look like it was easy to deal with either.

She couldn't possibly raise objections to the judge, saying that Li Ziqi had violated the rules by using spirit runes, could she?

If she did, wouldn't it show that she had no way of dealing with this?

Zhao Lei had her pride. Her opponent and she had an age difference of ten years. Therefore, no matter what means the other party used, she should win this without a doubt.

Zhao Lei felt too embarrassed to raise her objections, but the judge wasn't going to allow this situation to happen.

"Weapons that are too powerful, as well as supporting equipment, aren't allowed to be used during battles. This is to ensure fairness."

The judge reiterated.

"I didn't buy these. These are what I've saved over time."

Li Ziqi explained.

“If you don’t believe me, you can get a spirit runist to verify it. These are all drawn by me.”

The judge nodded. If these were what the examinees had created based on their knowledge, then they could be used during the competition. That included weapons, alchemical pills, spirit runes, puppets, and others.

“Do you need to call for a check?”

The judge asked Zhao Lei.

He had no doubt about this. Even the examiners knew that Li Ziqi had shown exemplary performance during her spirit runes classes. She was a genius that even the 7-stars great teacher Tong Xugao held great admiration for.

“No need!”

Zhao Lei shook her head.

“Then the competition will continue!”

The judge indicated that they could start the fight.

“You can attack first!”

Zhao Lei gave way to Li Ziqi.

“There’s no need to hold back. You can attack first!”

Li Ziqi thought. (I want to do that, but I’m scared that I’ll end up falling midway while running over. All my efforts will go to waste then.)

The two of them entered a deadlock situation.

However, at this moment, the summoning was completed. The Ma Qianzu that the little sunny egg had caught in the darkness ruins appeared in the arena.

“You’re a spirit controller too?”

Zhao Lei was surprised.

She couldn’t let her guard down anymore.

After all, more than 90% of a spirit controller’s battle prowess was on their battle pets.

“I shouldn’t have been so modest earlier!”

Zhao Lei felt a little regretful.

This battle pet was in the form of a middle-aged human. However, it only had its upper body. Its lower body was a wisp of fog...

(Hold on, what the hell is with your appearance, with you dressing in rags and not even holding a single weapon? You look more like a starved fugitive than a ferocious general!)



“Tai! Take my ultimate attack!”

Ma Qianzu bellowed like he was singing opera, making a few movements while keeping up a solemn expression. Then, his two wrists hit together, pushing toward Zhao Lei.

Kamehameha!

Zhao Lei didn't dare to let her guard down and immediately took a few steps back, drawing her distance away. She then became fully focused.

A person's reputation was extremely important, just like a tree's shadows. Given how Li Ziqi had done so well in her written examination, she wouldn't be bad in her martial examination either. Moreover, with her double identities as the Great Tang's princess and Sun Mo's eldest disciple, she must have learned peerless-grade spiritual beast cultivation arts. The spiritual beast she used must also be a peak-grade one that others had caught for her.

(These damned rich people!)

However, the powerful attack she was expecting didn't come. Instead...

Pffft!

Ma Qianzu released a fart with a loud sound!

“Hmm?”

Everyone was stunned. What the hell was this?

However, at this moment, Li Ziqi took the opportunity when Ma Qianzu had gotten Zhao Lei's attention to complete the Wind Spirit Summoning.

Two wind elements appeared in the arena.

They were in a three-meter-tall typhoon form.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The wind elements kept on spinning, then started to shoot out many wind blades that were in the shape of crescents.

“Spectators, please be careful and not get hurt by mistake!”

The judge quickly called out.

Zhao Lei quickly swung her sword to block. Her countenance then turned very grim. It was because those wind blades were exceptionally sharp. When they hit her blade, they immediately created chips.

Sigh!

There was no helping it. She came from a poor family and couldn't afford to buy a good weapon. The longsword she used was just an ordinary one that cost several hundred taels.

Watching as more and more chips appeared on the longsword, Zhao Lei didn't dare to hesitate any longer and dashed out toward Li Ziqi.

Ma Qianzu immediately darted out in front of Li Ziqi, flicking one finger at Zhao Lei!

Dead Demon Consuming Seal!

“F\*ck!”

Zhao Lei’s scalp turned numb and uncontrollably cursed out.

Ma Qianzu was in the form of a soul to begin with. Right now, he had his eyes opened in rage, performing his ultimate technique. He looked really scary.

Moreover, the name of this ultimate technique sounded very terrifying too!

Almost instinctively, Zhao Lei chose to dodge the attack.

Another two wind elements were summoned.

With that, the arena was filled with flying and spinning wind blades that surrounded and attacked Zhao Lei.

She could hold off against them for a while, but the longsword in her hand couldn’t. The sword shattered and she was put in an even worse condition without her weapon.

“Hmmm? Is Ma Qianzu so amazing?”

Lu Zhiruo started.

If she didn’t remember wrongly, he was just trash that couldn’t even compare to her spirit qi roaming dragon that only knew to eat grass.

“He’s acting!”

Qin Yaoguang explained in a soft voice.

“Huh?”

The papaya girl was stunned. This worked too?

“...”

Even Sun Mo was stunned. He didn’t expect his eldest disciple to have thought of such a battle tactic.

The insufficient battle prowess was compensated for with acting skills!

Ma Qianzu, who looked like a ruffian and only knew how to bootlick, had really good acting skills. If it wasn’t because Sun Mo was all too familiar with the names of those two techniques, he’d have been given a fright too.

Sun Mo’s disciples were aware that he was the author of “Journey to the West”. Everyone liked this book but didn’t dare to ask him to continue writing the story.

However, the papaya girl was an exception. She merely looked at Sun Mo with her big and watery eyes that were filled with respect, and he gave in. He then shared stories after stories with all his students.

The Romance of Three Kingdoms didn't receive a good response. After all, power struggles and brilliant schemes required too much brain power and the papaya girl didn't like those.

Sun Mo had no choice but to talk about Dragon Ball. Its storyline was simple and there weren't any tough terms. The main character was still Sun Wukong, and it was easy to understand.

The papaya girl felt that Yamcha was too pitiful and so had requested for additional scenes to be given to them. Sun Mo had no choice but to add in some great techniques that were similar to Dead Demon Consuming Seal.

Of course, the little sunny egg had listened to the entire story and even remembered them.

Sun Mo didn't expect her to use them here.

Zhao Lei didn't see Ma Qianzu's attack, and she didn't have any doubts about it while she let out a relieved sigh, thinking that she had dodged quickly enough and the other party had lost a chance to attack.

"What should I do now?"

Zhao Lei wanted to charge forth forcibly again, but with two wind elements blocking her way and Ma Qianzu roaming around on the outside, keeping an eye on her, she had no chance at all.

In the time she hesitated, another two wind elements were summoned.

Zhao Lei had lost her chance completely.

If she didn't want to be beheaded by those crescent wind blades, she could only get off the arena and forfeit the match.

"Sister Zhao, give up. If we continue fighting, you'll die!" Li Ziqi persuaded, "Moreover, I haven't used my trump card yet."

Looking at the protective shields Li Ziqi had on her, Zhao Lei took in a deep breath and then gave up.

"I admit defeat!"

"Oh yay! Eldest Martial Sister has won!"

Lu Zhiruo cheered happily.

The judge threw a glance at Ma Qianzu and sized up Li Ziqi, breaking into an understanding smile.

After all, he was an expert at the Divine Force Realm and could naturally sense that the spirit qi waves on Ma Qianzu weren't great. Usually, when one's ultimate technique erupted, they'd be accompanied by a tremendous amount of spirit qi waves.

However, Zhao Lei was young and inexperienced. It was understandable that she couldn't tell this.

Li Ziqi got off the arena and immediately reported the good news to Sun Mo.

"Teacher, I've won!"

"Well done!"

Sun Mo praised.

“Hehe!”

Li Ziqi grinned happily. However, she then broke into a bitter expression. “But it’s a pity that it’s all a lie. It won’t work in the long run.”

“Who said so? You can continue to perfect and evolve your battle tactic!”

Sun Mo encouraged her. “Moreover, you’ve already unleashed all of your advantages. Those two wind elements had been summoned very quickly and you did a good job!”

“That’s right. To think that you can summon two of them at once. Eldest Martial Sister, how did you do that?”

Lu Zhiruo was curious.

She had learned this summoning incantation too. The pronunciation was extremely difficult and she always bit her tongue when trying to read it. Therefore, she gave up on it. She still preferred spiritual beasts that could jump out by themselves.

“I changed some details to the incantation!”

Li Ziqi explained.

“Huh? This can be done?”

Lu Zhiruo was astonished.

“These incantations were invented by other people. As long as we understand the principles behind how they work, we’ll be able to amend them.”

Li Ziqi explained.

Qin Yaoguang let out ‘tsk tsk’ sounds, feeling very surprised.

(Eldest Martial Sister’s physical skills are too weak, but her brains and learning abilities are far too powerful.)

Just her speed and accuracy in reading incantations would crush many adult spirit controllers.

“You’ll be a 1-star great teacher after winning one more round. You’ll be breaking the record!”

Lu Zhiruo seemed to share her glory, feeling happier than Li Ziqi.

“Teacher Zhao!”

Sun Mo called out.

Zhao Lei, who was wearing a cold expression, quickly took her emotions in check after hearing this. She then squeezed out a smile.

“Teacher Sun!”

As an intern teacher, she didn’t have the right to be addressed as such by Sun Mo.

“You have too little combat experience. After you go back, you must practice more. Otherwise, you might still end up getting stopped at this stage next year.”

Sun Mo suggested.

“En!”

Zhao Lei nodded.

“You have a thin figure and are suited for agility-type cultivation arts. I have a Cloud Movement Art here. Do you want to learn it?”

Zhao Lei had a mediocre aptitude. The reason Sun Mo was so generous was because she was the opponent the little sunny egg had defeated.

“Is... is that alright?”

Zhao Lei stuttered a little.

She knew about the Cloud Movement Art. It was a superior-grade heaven-tier cultivation art that was very valuable.

“Calm your mind!”

Sun Mo prepared himself and then struck the cultivation art’s important points into her brain.

“Hope that you’ll be successful next year.”

Sun Mo smiled. “Oh right, the Central Province Academy has a darkness building called the illusion dojo that can allow one to fight against various experts in history. If you’re interested, you can come and check it out.”

“I’ll definitely go!”

Zhao Lei felt agitated and contributed 3000+ favorable impression points.

She suddenly felt that her failing of this examination wasn’t that hard to accept anymore. She even hoped to go through it a few more times. Wouldn’t she be able to learn a few more amazing cultivation arts then?

“I feel that Teacher is going to become a master salesperson.”

The sickly guy teased.

It probably wouldn’t be long before their teacher’s generosity spread through the entire great teacher world.

After all, there weren’t that many prodigals who’d readily give out heaven-tier cultivation arts so easily.

Even though the competitions would be completed in one day, to ensure fairness, each examinee would have one round in the morning and afternoon respectively. This would assure that they got sufficient time to rest.

In the afternoon, Li Ziqi got up to meet her second opponent.

### Chapter 1003: Peerless-grade Saint-tier, Supreme Illusion

“Hurry up and go look! Li Ziqi and Zhou Wenbin are up against each other on the number eight arena!”

Someone shouted out and a great commotion broke out in the massive field. Everyone gushed over.

Even ordinary citizens knew about these two people, let alone the teachers and students.

In the past half a month, all sorts of underground gambles filled up the streets and alleys. One could bet from as much as several hundred thousand taels to as little as just a few copper coins.

Even beggars wanted to take a chance at it, turning plain buns into meat buns.

Ordinary citizens didn't care who Li Ziqi was. They only cared if this black horse would be able to let them earn money!

She was currently the strongest contender to come in first place.

“Hurry up! Go and maintain order!”

Tong Yiming, who was in charge of security, felt very troubled and immediately sent more men over to uphold order, avoiding people from getting stomped over and getting hurt.

...

Lu Zhiruo looked at the moving crowd while wearing a bitter look on her face.

“It's over. Why did she have to go up against Zhou Wenbin in the second round?”

Lu Zhiruo felt troubled.

The beloved grandson from the Zhou Clan came from a learned family and was a genius himself, not a trash like herself. Given her eldest martial sister's battle prowess, she'd probably be given a trashing.

“Is that guy very strong?”

Helian Beifang felt curious.

“En, he cultivates the Supreme Illusion Fist, a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art. When practiced to an extreme, it's said that it can make an army of illusion.”

Lu Zhiruo introduced.

“You seem to know a lot about it?”

Qin Yaoguang wore a teasing expression.

“It's not as if this is a great secret in the great teacher world.”

Lu Zhiruo opened her mouth then shut it. No, she better not talk about those private matters.

“Saint-tier?”

When Sun Mo heard this cultivation art's domineering name, he raised his brows. He was going to look for an opportunity to spar with someone from the Zhou Clan. His Immemorial Vairocana had been starved for very long and it was time for a big feast.

However, getting such a family-inherited cultivation art would just be for increasing one's knowledge and experience. Even if one were to practice it secretly, it couldn't be used. Otherwise, it'd be a big problem.

In the crowd, Jiang Zizhong was squeezed until he found it hard to breathe. If it wasn't because he wanted to see Li Ziqi getting crushed, he couldn't be bothered to suffer like this.

"Could someone be scheming against us?"

Tantai Yutang frowned.

If Li Ziqi were to lose this round, Sun Mo would be embarrassed. However, if she were to win, it wouldn't be good either since Secondary Saint Zhou would get a slap in the face.

It'd be a tremendous humiliation if Secondary Saint Zhou's genius descendant had taken part in a simple 1-star great teacher examination yet ended up failing.

Their clan's glory would be affected.

Regardless of who it was, they'd seek revenge!

Sun Mo fell silent, feeling a little displeased because he noticed that he didn't have many connections that could be used. He could only get An Xinhui to check things out.

"That won't do. I must establish my own influence network."

Sun Mo started to reflect on the ways he interacted with others.

Why did those high star-level great teachers have such a great say?

Why was it that they'd find out immediately about any news that was to take place in the great teacher world?

It was because the students they taught in their lifetime, as well as the friends they made, were spread across the world.

This duel had definitely been secretly arranged by people from the Zhou Clan's circle on purpose.

They weren't targeting Sun Mo but just purely wanted to protect Secondary Saint Zhou's reputation. It was because he was the flag for their faction and mustn't have any taints to his name.

While Sun Mo was lost in his thoughts, sparks were already crackling between the two of the youngsters.

"Princess Li, I've heard of your name!"

Zhou Wenbin cupped his fists together, looking very polite but secretly hating Li Ziqi a lot.

Since the start of the examination, things hadn't been going smoothly for him and he was repeatedly suppressed. He hadn't been through such humiliation in this lifetime. But this was great. His chance had come.

(To think that I can take care of you personally, this feels too good.)

"Good afternoon, Brother Zhou!"

Li Ziqi continued to put on a polite front. This was how she had been educated since young, that she mustn't be rude. However, she was just a 15-year-old girl after all.

She was at the age where she would remember strongly if her lollipop was snatched away by someone else.

Moreover, being rejected by a secondary saint was far more painful and upsetting compared to having a lollipop snatched away.

In Middle-Earth's Nine Provinces, secondary saints represented authority.

The words they said had undeniable accuracy.

Even the face of the Great Tang's emperor was futile. Li Ziqi had still been rejected. This meant that she was extremely trashy.

Back then, even the little sunny egg herself felt that she was trash and that she'd just be wasting food if she continued to live on. Otherwise, she wouldn't have felt such great despair that she'd want to commit suicide by jumping into a lake.

"If it wasn't for Teacher, I would already be dead."

Li Ziqi's gaze gradually turned cold.

(No matter what price I have to pay, I must win this battle.)

"Please bow!"

The judge instructed.

"Zhou Wenbin, second level of the Blood Ignition Realm. Please give me your guidance!"

The moment he said this, he won a lot of surprised gasps from numerous teachers and students.

(Look, look, what a genius at the Nine Provinces' level is like? This is it!)

How amazing must one be to reach the second level of the Blood Ignition Realm at 17?

While he was cultivating, he also had to study many different subjects. This was impossible to achieve if one wasn't an amazing genius.

"Li Ziqi, ninth level of the Body Refinement Realm. Please give me your guidance."

Li Ziqi said out loudly!



No one was surprised. Although this wasn't bad, it wasn't so strong that it'd cause others to be astonished.

"Please attack first!"

Zhou Wenbin humbly gave way.

"No need!"

Li Ziqi refused and then brought out the rich guy's battle tactic.

This time around, she tore up a total of eight spirit runes, forming 36 lightning balls to protect herself.

At the same time, the huge black tortoise was also cast over her head.

"Why? Are you afraid that you'll fall if you were to walk?"

Zhou Wenbin smiled. Given his status, it was an easy feat for him to obtain Li Ziqi's information. "Since you aren't attacking, then I'll do it."

Zhou Wenbin took a large stride forward and punched out!

Supreme Illusion Fist!

Rumble!

A tremendous amount of spirit qi gushed out from Zhou Wenbin's body, condensing into a three-meter-tall warrior that was covered in heavy armor. It then appeared in front of Li Ziqi, clenching both fists together and raising it above its head before smashing down.

Bang!

Even the arena, which had been reinforced by unique spirit runes, showed some faint cracks. This showed how domineering this attack was.

Li Ziqi took two steps back and her countenance changed.

"Heh!"

Zhou Wenbin smiled gracefully.

This punch earlier had smashed six lightning balls. Therefore, lightning had darted onto the warrior but didn't create any damage.

(Isn't this a sure win for me?)

Zhou Wenbin punched out once again. The heavy-armored warrior was like a controlled robot, attacking Li Ziqi.

This time around, the little sunny egg was half a step slower, and the strong punch brushed against the turtle shell.

Bang!

The turtle shell trembled intensely but didn't shatter.

“Hmmm? This defense is quite good.”

Zhou Wenbin was surprised. He knew the Supreme Illusion Fist's destructive prowess very well. It could punch an artificial mountain in the garden into dust. But now, it had been received steadily.

However, after thinking about Li Ziqi's high standards in the study of spirit runes, he could understand.

It wasn't difficult for a person like her to draw out some peak-grade spirit runes.

(But it's because you're strong enough that you need to die!)

Zhou Wenbin attacked once again. He wanted to crush Li Ziqi himself, but that'd have to wait until those lightning balls were depleted.

“It's over! She's going to lose!”

Lu Zhiruo was in despair.

The rich guy's battle tactic that her eldest martial sister used was very useful, but when she encountered someone that could use long-range attacks or control-type puppets and beasts, the battle tactic's effects would plunge greatly.

“Don't panic! Eldest Martial Sister can handle it!”

Xianyu Wei's words sounded more like she was consoling herself.

Zap! Zap!

The lightning ball was detonated and the black tortoise shield also kept on shaking and flickering. Then, it finally collapsed.

There was a chance!

Zhou Wenbin looked elated and immediately charged forth.

However, he had just gotten close when he saw Li Ziqi tearing up a spirit rune.

Boom!

Over ten fist-sized fireballs shot out toward Zhou Wenbin right in his face.

“Hmph, simple tricks!”

Zhou Wenbin took them head-on but didn't expect that when his fist smashed on a fireball, it exploded.

He could withstand the shockwaves, but the sparks that had exploded like fireworks were too annoying, obstructing his view.

Rip!

Zhou Wenbin heard the sound of a spirit rune being torn up and decisively held his sword to put up a defense. Then, many coconut-sized big fireballs gushed over.

Flame bullets shot out incessantly!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Zhou Wenbin didn't want to back off, but the flame bullets' collision, explosion, as well as scorching heatwaves, burned his skin, bringing him great pain.

His hair was almost lit up too.

Left with no choice, Zhou Wenbin backed off for now.

Li Ziqi immediately tossed out a large number of spirit runes as if they were free.

Only then did Zhou Wenbin see that the useless girl was riding on a ferocious tiger with snow-white stripes. She was avoiding the Supreme Giant while attacking.

"Eldest Martial Sister is really amazing!"

Lu Zhiruo clapped excitedly.

"Using a ride to make up for her disadvantage. It's a great idea!"

Helian Beifang praised.

"You should admire Eldest Martial Sister for her amazing spiritual control technique!"

Qin Yaoguang corrected. This was the core reason why this battle tactic could be used. A ride that wasn't summoned through spiritual beast control was forbidden to be used on the arena.

"Look! The wind elements have appeared!"

Xianyu Wei gasped in surprise. "There's a chance to win!"

Two tornado-shaped wind elements appeared in the arena and started to shoot out crescent-shaped wind blades toward Zhou Wenbin. With that, he was unable to attack with ease.

Therefore, he let the giant pounce toward the wind elements. His plan was to crush them first.

Should she sacrifice the wind elements to get rid of the giant?

Li Ziqi hesitated. As she wasn't familiar with this cultivation art, she was worried that after she depleted spirit runes to crush the giant, Zhou Wenbin would be able to summon another one immediately.

No, that shouldn't be the case. This thing depleted a great amount of spirit qi. Even if Zhou Wenbin was a genius, how much spirit qi could he store up?

At the thought of this, Li Ziqi threw out a spirit rune.

Great Flame Explosion!

Boom!

A large fireball half a meter in size formed, smashing toward the Supreme Giant like a meteor.

At the same time, to avoid it from dodging, the wind elements kept on throwing out wind blades toward Zhou Wenbin to disrupt his control. Ma Qianzu didn't move and just kept an eye on him, maintaining pressure.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Many flame explosions kept on colliding onto the giant, sending sparks splattering.

Finally, the giant collapsed and dissipated.

Zhou Wenbin's lips twitched as he let out a disdainful smile. His spirit qi gushed out.

"You think that I can only use one? I'm sorry, I can do six!"

Six Supreme Giants appeared in the arena.

However, this time around, each of their heights was suppressed to two meters. The numbers had increased and their speed was faster, so Li Ziqi's situation was even more dangerous.

In the blink of an eye, the white tiger was forced to a corner, surrounded and left without an escape route.

"It's over!"

The judge let out a sigh.

Although Li Ziqi's battle tactic wasn't bad, peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts were too profound and powerful. This princess had no chance of winning.

Chapter 1004: I, Li Ziqi, Is Super Impressive!

1

In the crowd, when Jiang Zizhong saw that Li Ziqi was about to lose, he felt no excitement. On the contrary, he felt somewhat disappointed.

(I won't have a chance to personally defeat her. What a bummer. But being able to challenge Zhou Wenbin isn't bad either. This sturdy stepping stone is enough to enable me to shoot to fame after a single battle.)

Although the Jiang Clan was also an aristocratic clan of great teachers, when compared to a majestic clan like the Zhou Clan, they were like an ant facing off an elephant, completely insufficient.

In the arena, when the most crucial moment came, everyone suddenly fell silent. Everyone had their eyes wide open as they seriously observed the battle

Six giants rushed over, wanting to encircle their prey.

Other than jumping off the stage, Li Ziqi had no way to escape. But at this moment, she tore a spirit rune inscribed on a piece of lambskin.

Crackle!

As the spirit rune was activated, vast numbers of lightning arcs exploded in the air. They spiraled rapidly and their range extended unceasingly, resembling a giant tree with withered branches that suddenly revitalized, as lush and flourishing growth appeared.

Rumble!

Claps of thunder shook the sky!

Ah!

The audience was so frightened that they chose to cover their ears, and their eyes were also almost blinded from the bright flashes of lightning. The streaks of lightning continued to extend and cover a huge circular sector in front of Li Ziqi.

Those supreme giants that came in contact with the lightning zone were directly obliterated and shattered into motes of spirit qi.

Crackle! Crackle!

Some sparks from the lightning arcs left the stage and landed on the audience in the surroundings. Although the destructive might was already greatly reduced, it still caused their bodies to become numb and their skin to feel a burning sensation.

“This...”

The judge was shocked.

Wasn't the power of this spirit rune a little too great?

After that, he felt some lingering fear. If he had stood within the range of the sea of lightning, even if he didn't die, he would surely have to suffer terribly.

“I must disappoint you. Even if you toss out 12 giants, I can clear them all in one shot too!”

Li Ziqi calmly smiled.

Zhou Wenbin's expression turned ashen. He had miscalculated!

His move from earlier had indeed consumed plenty of his spirit qi and caused his combat strength to weaken. However, he had no chance to rest because two more wind elementals had just formed and were shooting curved wind blades at him.

“What spirit rune is this?”

Below the stage, Wang Song couldn't help but ask in curiosity.

He felt that he was quite learned, but he had never seen this spirit rune before.

“Something created by my teacher. Its name is the Lightning Sea Spirit Rune.”

Li Ziqi was focused on Zhou Wenbin. But now, there was a chance to boost her teacher's reputation and she naturally didn't want to waste it.

Sun Mo felt a little embarrassed. Honestly speaking, he only provided the concept of this spirit rune, but the thing that truly designed it was the design template provided by the system.

After knowing that the little sunny egg wanted to participate in the great teacher examination, Sun Mo started to ponder on how to make up for her flaws.

Although using her spiritual mount could increase her mobility, what would happen if she was surrounded by enemies?

Hence, it was best to have an AOE-type spirit rune that could deal damage in a vast area.

When Li Ziqi had unleashed many fireballs in one go earlier, the spirit rune was also something recently 'designed' by Sun Mo.

Sun Mo cast Lingering Sound on himself as he explained in a clear voice.

"The concept of the spirit rune was thought up by me, but Ziqi has participated in the design. Moreover, all the spirit runes she used are the ones she is capable of drawing. She didn't break the rules."

The judge cast a glance at Sun Mo.

He silently mused that although she had not broken the rules, if she wanted to draw a spirit rune with such destructive effects, the materials would definitely be very expensive, right? How could ordinary people be able to bear the financial burden?

Just like the saying, there's no absolute fairness in the world.

Some of the ordinary students didn't understand. They took the initiative to ask and after that, the students who majored in the study of spirit runes explained to them that Sun Mo had invented a new type of spirit rune.

The ordinary students still had no idea how impressive the matter of inventing a new spirit rune was, but they could see how awesome the sea of lightning was. It was actually capable of annihilating six 2-meter-tall giants in one shot.

If these giants were human warriors, they would surely die an even more miserable death.

Hence, for a time, there was only fear and awe in their hearts. After that, Sun Mo gained a boatload of favorable impression points.

Jiang Zizhong was stunned. This could work too?

As an expert, a thought appeared in his head. He really felt like learning such an impressive spirit rune!

Even though he didn't wish to admit it, his rationale told him that Sun Mo was already an ancestor-level spirit runist. The word 'near' in 'near-ancestor', could be completely removed.

"The situation is deadlocked again."

Many people felt that Zhou Wenbin could hole up temporarily and attack again after his spirit qi recovered.

But Zhou Wenbin actually chose to attack fervently instead.

"Beautiful!"

Many great teachers involuntarily praised when they saw this scene.

Li Ziqi's usage of spirit runes was too proficient. Ever since the battle started, wind elementals had been forming, and there were two being summoned every time.

The longer Zhou Wenbin dragged on, the more wind elementals he had to face. Also, he had no idea how many spirit runes Li Ziqi had. Hence, fighting a long and protracted battle would surely be to his disadvantage.

"Li Ziqi, received my ultimate skill!"

Zhou Wenbin roared. His speed increased even more, and he was like a cannonball that blasted toward Li Ziqi.

Godly Illusion Fist!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Several tens of punches manifested together, punching toward Li Ziqi, blocking her path of retreat.

Szzz!

The little sunny egg rapidly tore one of her spirit runes to activate it.

Crackle!

Golden arcs of lightning crackled around her. They were like sparks that ignited all the spirit qi in her body.

Boom!

Li Ziqi's robes fluttered although there was no wind. Her raven-black hair had now turned golden, and a ball of golden spirit qi enveloped her.

Dragon Ball Spirit Rune, Berserk Intensification!

No matter how bad the motor skill of the little sunny egg was, after she was strengthened several times by the Dragon Ball Spirit Rune, her motor skill would be somewhat stronger when compared to ordinary humans.

Naturally, she activated this not because she wanted to flee faster. Instead, she wanted to exert more pressure on Zhou Wenbin while also increasing her hand speed so she could tear and activate her spirit runes at a quicker pace.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Numerous spirit runes were being activated. Balls of lightning manifested and blasted toward the fist shadows.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Spirit qi exploded forth.

"What is this? Why has she transformed?"

"I feel that this effect is so cool!"

“It’s over, Zhou Wenbin has to kneel!”

Let alone the students, even the great teachers who were veterans in combat felt their scalps turning numb now.

(Damn! How many new spirit runes do you have exactly? Do you and your teacher want to topple the common knowledge of the spirit rune world?)

(Other people have to use over ten years to invent a new spirit rune, and that deed is enough for them to become a grandmaster-level spirit runist. But you guys are truly excellent. How many new spirit runes have you used in a three-minute battle?)

(Also, when other people invented a new spirit rune, they would impatiently publicize it so they can win ample rewards from the Saint Gate and a boost to their reputations. But you guys actually kept the new spirit runes hidden. Are the hearts of you two not a little too big? Don’t you all care about fame and rewards?)

But the effect was truly outstandingly good. Zhou Wenbin was completely stunned.

“I have to end things as soon as possible!”

Zhou Wenbin prepared his trump card.

There was no solution to it. Other than the Dragon Ball Spirit Rune providing the berserk state, there was another effect. It would allow one’s spiritual pressure to be enhanced. Right now, the little sunny egg’s aura truly resembled a minor battle goddess.

Her melon face was stiff and she exuded a solemn killing intent.

Zhou Wenbin punched out and his punch slammed into the ground.

Supreme Tyrant King!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gigantic fists formed from spirit qi suddenly burst up from the ground like geysers, shooting toward the sky, attacking Li Ziqi.

As for himself, he leaped and soared into the air.

Godly Fist Exterminating the World!

Boom!

A gigantic fist blasted toward Li Ziqi.

What was even more troublesome was another six Supreme Giants appearing. This time, Zhou Wenbin was staking it all on a single attack. He was unleashing one of the strongest wave of attacks he could muster.

As Li Ziqi moved around, she suddenly pointed out a finger at the east corner of the stage.

Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art, The Immortal Points the Way!



Sizzle!

A green beam of light shot out from her finger.

“Eh?”

The audience was dumbfounded.

What was she trying to do?

Was it a mistake? There was no one there at all!

But just when this thought appeared in the minds of everyone, a sharp scream of agony rang out. A human silhouette appeared at that corner.

Zhou Wenbin clutched his abdomen. His countenance was pale, and blood could be seen dripping from the gaps of his fingers.

“Ah? Why would he be there?”

Everyone was puzzled.

As Zhou Wenbin got injured, his momentum collapsed too. Li Ziqi felt joy in her heart. Just when she wanted to take this chance and launch more attacks, due to her running too fast, she lost her balance and twisted her ankle, leading her to fall.

“Haha, the heavens are helping me!”

Zhou Wenbin bore with the intense pain and wanted to grab this chance to unleash a powerful attack. But Ma Qianzu had charged over and headbutted his body.

Bang!

Zhou Wenbin was currently standing at the edge of the stage. In the end, this headbutt knocked him down, causing him to fall on his back with his limbs facing the skies.

Li Ziqi climbed up. When she saw this scene, her lips twitched as a lingering fear filled her heart.

She almost screwed up!

“Young master!”

The old butler immediately ran over and helped Zhou Wenbin.

“Scram!”

Zhou Wenbin pushed the old butler away and glared ruthlessly at Li Ziqi. “How did you know I will appear there?”

The most magical aspect about the Supreme Illusion Fist was that the user would vanish into thin air. Never in his wildest dreams would he expect that he would be seen through!

The judge was very curious as well.

“Earlier when I released the sea of lightning, there was a giant that made excessive movements as it blocked that corner you just appeared in.”

Li Ziqi explained.

“Just this?”

Zhou Wenbin was astonished.

“Yup!”

Li Ziqi blinked her eyes. “This is such a huge flaw, isn’t it enough?”

Actually, there was another point. After the little sunny egg discovered this detail, she realized that every flame bullet she shot in that direction would be blocked by a giant.

Actually, it could have dodged.

But it did not. So, it was clearly protecting something hiding there.

“It’s naturally not enough!”

Zhou Wenbin felt that he had just lost stupidly.

In a deathmatch where emotions were running high, who would bother with the movements of a giant?

(Aren’t your observation skills a little too terrifying?)

“How dangerous. If I was the one fighting, I would have lost.”

Lu Zhiruo patted her large papayas and felt a lingering fear.

“Mn!”

The expressions of Jiang Leng and the others weren’t good either because they didn’t discover this detail. So, if they were the ones fighting, there was an 80 to 90% chance that they would lose.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Applause gradually rang out and entered its climax.

This battle was really fascinating. Everyone had witnessed the power of peerless saint-tier cultivation arts and even seen many magical spirit runes.

Some cultivators were preparing to ask the Central Province Academy in private to see if the latter would be willing to sell those spirit runes.

They were really very useful!

“Judge, can you announce the result now?”

Li Ziqi asked.

The judge regained his senses and revealed a smile.

(Your cultivation base is low, but your usage of battle strategy, observation skill, calmness, and overall view of the entire situation are very impressive. It's really a pity.)

The judge silently mused. After that, he straightened his expression and announced in a loud voice.

"For this fight of the martial exam, Li Ziqi is the victor!"

### **Chapter 1005: Secondary Saint Zhou? I'll Eat Him Up for Sure. Even if Buddha Came, It Wouldn't Be Able To Save Him!**

"Oh yay! Eldest Martial Sister has won. She can become a 1-star great teacher now."

Lu Zhiruo leaped happily and hugged Sun Mo. She was like a koala hugging a tree.

Sun Mo's other students were applauding too.

"How is it? You can approve of her now, right?"

Jiang Leng spoke in a soft voice as he teased Tantai Yutang.

He knew that this junior martial brother of his might have a 'damaged' body with sickness plaguing him, but he was a youth with an extreme sense of superiority.

If Li Ziqi couldn't get his approval, even if he had to die, he wouldn't address her as 'eldest martial sister'.

There was no problem with Li Ziqi's intelligence, but her motor abilities were simply too bad. This flaw was essentially so huge that it was unfixable.

Lu Zhiruo's heart was pure and kind, but these qualities weren't enough for others to admire her. Her lousy aptitude and slow cultivation progress made Tantai Yutang have no way to regard this second senior martial sister highly either.

As for Xuanyuan Po, other than his terrifying talent, he didn't have a single good point.

Tantai Yutang actually felt the most annoyed and vexed about this brainless combat addict.

As for Ying Baiwu, her intelligence was passable and her talent wasn't bad. She was also willing to work hard. Her only problem was that she was too much of a brainless fan.

As long as something involved Sun Mo, she would lose her calmness and enter a fanatical state.

The only person Tantai Yutang could approve of was half of Jiang Leng.

Yup!

Only half!

As for Qin Yaoguang, Tantai Yutang couldn't see through her. He probed a few times but still couldn't see her depths. And lastly, Helian Beifang and Xianyu Wei.

...

The sickly invalid didn't wish to speak with the barbarians.

“Still passable!”

Tantai Yutang’s lips twitched. All along, he had always felt that if he didn’t have this sickness plaguing his body, he would definitely be the most outstanding disciple of their teacher.

“She has already broken the record, but your evaluation of her is only ‘passable’?”

Jiang Leng ridiculed him. “Your judgment is really high. Honestly speaking, I loathe your attitude of pitying yourself very much. It is like you are the only one suffering in the whole world. If you truly look down on us, just leave!”

After Li Ziqi returned, Jiang Leng immediately went over to congratulate her.

Seeing all of their fellow martial siblings surrounding Li Ziqi, Tantai Yutang had an unsightly expression because of what Jiang Leng had said.

“Our teacher is truly too impressive. Teacher’s ‘most-time consecutive champion’ record has been maintained and our eldest martial sister also obtained the ‘youngest person to become a great teacher record’.”

Lu Zhiruo spoke excitedly, “We have to celebrate this by eating a delicious meal.”

“What you achieved is 100 times more than what I had anticipated.” Sun Mo sighed ruefully. “Being able to accept you as my student is truly due to my accumulated fortune of three lifetimes.”

This student was beautiful, obedient, smart, noble, had outstanding talent, and was a qualified assistant...

Sun Mo felt that compared to the system, the little sunny egg was his greatest harvest after he came to the Nine Provinces.

Naturally, Lu Zhiruo was counted as one as well.

After all, she was his lucky mascot for opening treasure chests.

“Teacher, by saying this, you would cause my karma to worsen.”

Li Ziqi covered her mouth as her voice cracked. Tears also flowed unceasingly from her eyes.

(If it wasn’t for you saving me, I would have died.)

(If it wasn’t for your meticulous guidance, I wouldn’t be standing here and have the opportunity to challenge Zhou Wenbin.)

(If there is no you, this world won’t have a place for me!)

“Teacher...”

Li Ziqi wanted to thank Sun Mo loudly and say all these words that had been hidden for a long time in her heart. However, she wasn’t able to do so.

Because she was crying due to happiness, her emotional fluctuations were too intense.

“I understand your intention!”

Sun Mo smiled lightly and stretched out his hand to tousle Li Ziqi's hair. "Today is just the first great achievement on the long path of your life. I believe that you will be able to obtain greater and more glorious achievements in the future. Ziqi, I'm proud of you! I hope that there will be a day where you can stand on the world-class stage and challenge Secondary Saint Zhou himself, not merely one of his great grandsons."

Bzz!

Priceless Advice activated.

The golden light illuminated the entire field.

The people who were in the range of it could sense his admiration, trust, and hopes for Li Ziqi's future in his words.

An impulse to strive harder also appeared in the hearts of many people because of this halo's effect.

Yet, the great teachers here felt their scalps turning numb when they heard this.

(Isn't your target too lofty? Challenging Secondary Saint Zhou? Leaving aside your disciple, even you currently aren't qualified.)

Secondary Saint...those who could receive this glorious title had already proven themselves. As for Sun Mo, although his current fame was great and was a new rising superstar, he was ultimately just a 3-star great teacher. He might even die several decades from now.

Naturally, the most important thing was that his words were basically courting a rebuff and forming enemies for himself.

Secondary Saint Zhou might have a vast and magnanimous heart and wouldn't mind this. But the Zhou Clan and their old friends wouldn't have such good tempers.

"He is still too young and impulsive. He has no idea what he should say and what he shouldn't."

Wang Song sighed.

(Everyone knows how wronged Li Ziqi felt when she was rejected, but you could have encouraged her privately instead.)

"If the young are not impulsive, how can they be called youngsters?"

Qian Hao rebutted. On the contrary, he admired Sun Mo even more and felt that there were no problems with his words.

If a young man in his twenties thought too much and started to worry about all the 'what ifs', what future would he still possibly have?

At such an age, one shouldn't think too much. They should just do their best and run.

Hence, Qian Hao contributed another wave of favorable impression points.

"Teacher..."

Li Ziqi jumped in fright. Although she was extremely happy now, she still understood that these words shouldn't be said openly.

Moreover, Priceless Advice had been activated, which indicated that her teacher truly had such hopes for her. But if people from the Zhou Clan were to hear this...

"Can't you achieve it?"

Sun Mo interrupted the little sunny egg and counter-asked.

Even if Li Ziqi was the reincarnation of a saint, she wouldn't dare to be so confident. After all, life was a long journey and who would dare to guarantee that they wouldn't screw up?

But after seeing Sun Mo's gaze, which was filled with admiration, trust, and anticipation, Li Ziqi's original words of rejection turned to words of certainty.

"I can do it!"

Li Ziqi nodded heavily.

(I don't care if you are a powerful secondary saint or a hegemon. I want to follow my teacher and overthrow your dynasty, establishing an empire that belongs to both of us.)

(Secondary Saint Zhou? I will eat him up for sure! Even if Buddha came, it wouldn't be able to save him!)

After seeing the expression on Li Ziqi's face changing from hesitation to trepidation to determination and finally to fearlessness... Sun Mo nodded with gratification in his heart.

Honestly speaking, he knew such words would offend people, but he had no choice but to say this.

That matter was the greatest humiliation in the little sunny egg's life. It was also the largest knot in her heart.

No matter how many times he had privately encouraged her, it wouldn't be worth as much as the words he spoke now after she had defeated Zhou Wenbin and obtained the title of 1-star great teacher on this vast stage.

Humans needed a breath of air to live!

The word 'air' didn't represent the air we breathed to live. Rather, it was a type of spirit, a type of pursuit, a type of persistence, and a type of will.

Some of the high-ranking great teachers here understood that Sun Mo was aiding Li Ziqi to establish her resolve, helping her to gain ambition.

They couldn't help but admire him more after this.

One must know that doing so could offend Secondary Saint Zhou.

Who would dare to do such a thing in the great teacher world?

Sun Mo could be considered one of the very few.

"Let's return to our hotel and celebrate."

Sun Mo patted Li Ziqi on her shoulders.

“Mn!”

Li Ziqi naturally hugged Sun Mo’s arms and leaned her head against his body.

Lu Zhiruo felt extremely envious when she saw this.

She also wanted to move closer, but she endured the urge. She knew that this moment belonged to her eldest martial sister.

“I have to work harder too!”

Lu Zhiruo clenched her fists.

The spectating crowd automatically opened up a path as they sent Sun Mo’s group away with applause.

The applause only died down after they exited the school gate.

“Teacher, tell us honestly. Did you panic then?”

Qin Yaoguang was curious.

Her personality had always been like this, direct and candid with no reservations.

“Nope!”

Sun Mo’s lips curled.

Truthfully speaking, Sun Mo had felt a little trepidation. After all, the Zhou Clan was a majestic entity.

“Yup, why is there a need to panic? In the Battle God Canyon, our teacher has helped Secondary Saint Shi to succeed on his path.”

When Xianyu Wei knew about this matter, her worship for Sun Mo increased to another tier.

Tantai Yutang rolled his eyes at this girl.

He silently mused. (Can these two people be compared?)

Shi Sheng had meditated in that canyon for a hundred years, and his social connections had all been broken. At most, his title as a secondary saint could be used to intimidate others. On the other hand, Secondary Saint Zhou had always been active and had students everywhere.

“Oh ya, if the old headmaster could wake up, our school would have two secondary saints. Who would be scared of Secondary Saint Zhou then?”

Qin Yaoguang felt great anticipation.

Everyone was very excited as well. However, they could only depend on their teacher now to think of a solution for this matter.

Li Ziqi’s emotions gradually calmed.

She had gained the qualification to become a great teacher. Next, she should do her best to prepare for the personal student battle for Sun Mo's 4-star great teacher examination.

At that time, her weakest opponent would be at the Longevity Realm. If she really wanted to help her teacher become the champion, she would have to get into the finals at the very least. And the opponents in the finals would surely be experts at the Divine Force Realm.

She had to think of an idea to quickly subdue that Wind King!

...

"Young master, let us leave."

Seeing the downcasted Zhou Wenbin, the old butler sighed and stretched out his hand to support him.

"Scram!"

Zhou Wenbin smacked the butler's hand before he stood up in a shaky manner and left the field.

"Don't follow me!" Zhou Wenbin roared.

(I need some peace and quiet!)

...

Seeing the miserable appearance of Zhou Wenbin, Jiang Zizhong suddenly felt that he was lucky.

Luckily, he hadn't faced Li Ziqi or he might have screwed up too. The moment he thought of those Flame Explosion Runes and Sea of Lightning Runes, he would panic.

(Damn, this way of battling is only something the rich can do, I truly cannot afford to antagonize people like her!)

Speaking of which, how much money had Li Ziqi 'spent' for the sake of this battle?

Those spirit runes she had used probably cost over several millions of silver, right?

All of a sudden, Jiang Zizhong didn't feel like working hard anymore.

...

"By using this battle strategy, Li Ziqi might actually have the chance to become the champion."

"I betted on Zhou Wenbin becoming the champion, and I didn't expect that he would actually fail. What trash, he caused me to lose a lot of money."

"Why doesn't he just die?"

The gamblers who had lost didn't care what identity Zhou Wenbin had. They directly started to grumble and curse him.

...



Zhou Wenbin was as though he had lost his soul. He lowered his head as he walked in the streets. No one in the surroundings was looking at him, yet he felt like countless pairs of piercing eyes were shooting his way, filled with ridicule and mockery...

He entered a small alley to hide.

He really felt like crying.

Bang!

Zhou Wenbin knocked into a white-robed young man. He didn't care about it and wanted to walk away, but his shoulders were grabbed.

"Do you want to chat for a while?"

### **Chapter 1006: Serve the Tea and Send the Guest Away. Impudently Bold!**

Sun Mo and his students returned to the hotel and after freshening up, they gathered once more in the great hall. They were preparing to head to the most extravagant place in the Song An Prefecture, Swallow Phoenix Inn, to have a feast.

But before they could leave, they were stopped by the hotel owner.

"Great Teacher Sun, please wait!"

The boss who had just had his fortieth birthday smiled amicably and even rubbed his hands as he said, "Congratulations for your brilliant disciple on passing the 1-star great teacher examination. I specially hired the main chef from the Wind Dance Inn over to prepare a banquet for Great Teacher Sun and his genius disciples. I hope that Great Teacher Sun can give me some face."

After the boss spoke, he bowed and waited for Sun Mo's decision.

Honestly speaking, he felt trepidation in his heart.

What should he do if Sun Mo didn't agree?

Sun Mo was a three-time champion after all, and the number of hotel bosses who wanted to treat him to a meal could queue from the south gate to the north gate of the city. Moreover, his beloved disciple had just defeated Secondary Saint Zhou's beloved great grandson and obtained the 1-star great teacher title, breaking the record.

This was a living advertisement!

The people of the Nine Provinces were all willing to seek a good omen before they made any big decisions. In the future, if the Song An Prefecture wanted to organize any large-scale events again, those teachers and students would definitely choose a 'lucky' hotel to stay.

After all, Li Ziqi who had broken the record had stayed here before. Maybe, some of her good luck would rub off them if they stayed here too?

If he could get Sun Mo and Li Ziqi to write something for him to hang up, things would be even better.

For this, the boss was already prepared to pay an astronomical price.

“No need!” Sun Mo smiled. “I’ve reserved a banquet place.”

The boss sighed at his unluckiness, but he didn’t wish to give up and thus continued to try by placing his attitude even lower.

“Today is a great day for your brilliant disciple, and everyone will definitely toast a few cups to her. If she gets drunk, it will be inconvenient for her to return to the hotel. Why don’t you guys eat here instead?”

The boss persuaded, “Also, the main chef of the Wind Dance Inn is famous throughout the Song An prefecture. His Steamed Perch is his specialty.”

“Is it better than the Swallow Phoenix Inn?” Qin Yaoguang asked with a smile.

“Eh!”

The boss was silent for a moment. This chef’s skill was definitely inferior. Someone like him who had money but no status would surely not be able to hire the head chef of the Swallow Phoenix Inn.

“We booked a room in the Swallow Phoenix Inn and are preparing to admire the scenery there while we celebrate.”

After Qin Yaoguang said this, the boss had an ashamed look on his face as he retreated unwillingly.

A room in the Swallow Phoenix Inn that could allow one to admire the scenery was incomparably expensive, and it was fully packed every time. It was so popular to the extent that people had to queue to reserve it. The fact that Sun Mo could reserve it was already a sign of his status.

Ai!

He was really unworthy to associate with Sun Mo.

The boss gave up. But then again when he thought about it, it was only normal for him to fail. Sun Mo’s eldest disciple was a princess of Great Tang, but he actually dreamt of wanting to use the main chef of the Wind Dance Inn to make her stay here?

Wasn’t this a foolish fantasy?

If he really wanted her to have a good meal, he probably needed to hire 12 imperial chefs.

Actually to Sun Mo, it didn’t matter where they ate. He didn’t care about these things, but he definitely wouldn’t take advantage of the boss.

Everyone then went there with high spirits and returned with high spirits. All of them had a good time.

Looking at the bright moon in the sky, Lu Zhiruo suddenly clapped her forehead and called out.

“Aiya, did we play until it’s too late? Eldest Martial Sister still has to compete tomorrow!”

Those qualified students could continue and stay to participate in the competition if they were willing to do so.

After one more round, 32 people would be decided, and they would undergo the final battles to see who would become the champion.

“I won’t participate!”

Li Ziqi shook her head. She had discussed things with Sun Mo.

“Why? You might be able to get first place.”

Lu Zhiruo didn’t understand.

“You mean...spamming money all the way until I get into the finals?”

Li Ziqi had a self-mocking smile. “Although these spirit runes were drawn by me, ‘spamming money’ so crazily would only ruin my reputation.”

“I’ve never felt this way.” Lu Zhiruo shook her head.

“Because you are too pure!”

Tantai Yutang explained, “For the majority of people, they view the wealthy with hatred. After everyone regains their senses from the shock, they will start to envy her. Once the sour feelings kick in, various vicious-sounding evaluations would form. At that time, her reputation would turn bad.”

“Also, getting first in the martial segment doesn’t hold much meaning.”

Li Ziqi continued and explained. “After obtaining the great teacher title, it means that I’ve broken the record. Zhou Wenbin has also been defeated. I don’t wish to expose my trump card in the following martial segment. It is already meaningless.”

“Ah? You still have a trump card? What is it?” Xianyu Wei asked.

Li Ziqi smiled but didn’t answer.

She didn’t wish to expose her strength because she wanted to wait until the personal student battle in the 4-star great teacher examination to use it. If she used it now, prudent people would surely take note and be on their guard against it in the future.

After all, Sun Mo’s fame was so great. Since she had just broken the record, if she participated in the personal student battle in the 4-star exam, she would definitely be the focus of all attention.

“Don’t worry, your scores in the first three rounds are so good. Even if you skip the rest of the martial exam, you might very well still be the champion.”

Jiang Leng consoled her.

...

On the second day, even more people heard about the fight between Li Ziqi and Zhou Wenbin. They then hurried to the Golden Cherry Academy and when they were waiting to see her compete, they discovered that she wasn’t participating in the other matches to vie for the first place, causing them to feel greatly disappointed.

The people in the gambling dens were panicking. Those who betted on Li Ziqi becoming the first place also panicked. Hence, these people with the same-minded intentions started to rally and persuade everyone to leave.

They wanted to use their absence to threaten the Saint Gate to intervene, persuading Li Ziqi to continue competing.

Liang Hongda arrived at the hotel and after pushing the door to their rooms open, he saw Sun Mo explaining the concept behind a difficult question to Li Ziqi.

“Sect Lord’s grand arrival brings glory to my humble room. Please excuse and forgive me for not going out to meet you!”

Sun Mo exchanged polite words before leading Liang Hongda into the room.

Li Ziqi stood up and bowed.

Liang Hongda cast a glance at the books on the tables and discovered that they were actually about botany. He couldn’t help but feel astonished. (Isn’t your involvement in different knowledge domains a little too broad?)

(Also, today is just the second day after you became a great teacher. Shouldn’t you be taking a break to celebrate instead?)

(Why are you still studying at such a moment? Do you have to be so hardworking?)

Seeing the obedient, adorable little sunny egg who was neither impatient nor arrogant, Liang Hongda’s lips twitched. If it wasn’t for the fact he knew he couldn’t poach Li Ziqi, he really felt like offering a skyhigh price to headhunt her to join his tutelage.

Ai!

Why didn’t Secondary Saint Zhou want such an industrious student?

He must truly be blind!

“Sect lord, is there something I can do for you?”

When Sun Mo spoke, Li Ziqi served a cup of tea to Liang Hongda.

“Everyone is hoping for Ziqi to continue competing...”

Liang Hongda persuaded.

Sun Mo bitterly smiled and said that Li Ziqi didn’t wish to ‘spam money’ to obtain victory.

Liang Hongda was very shrewd and immediately understood their concerns. Hence, he feigned anger.

“What do they mean by ‘spamming money’ to win? This is skill, alright? Moreover, don’t spirit runists fight like this? Those who feel indignant about this method of combat can also spam their money! But can they draw such top-quality spirit runes? Ziqi, you should ignore these people with ignorant world views. You should continue to compete and vie for the number one position!”

“For yourself and for your teacher!”

One couldn’t help but say that Liang Hongda’s words were truly very provocative.

Sadly, Li Ziqi was already determined.

Seeing that the other party was unamendable to persuasion, Liang Hongda could only leave.

After walking out of the hotel, his expression sank.

This Sun Mo didn't even give him a little face. (By asking Li Ziqi to continue competing, she doesn't really have to fight. It was fine as long as she showed her face. You are so inflexible, just like that old headmaster.)

Liang Hongda spat out a mouthful of phlegm and started to loathe Sun Mo more and more.

(I will teach him a lesson and let him know why the flowers are red!)

Not long after Liang Hongda left, an old lady arrived.

"This humble-self is Luo Tianping."

Sun Mo didn't dare to slight her. She was the female headmaster of the Golden Cherry Academy, an 8-star great teacher who was an expert in alchemy.

"Teacher Sun, although Ziqi has broken the record, don't you feel that this record has some flaws? She isn't the champion yet."

Luo Tianping sincerely spoke.

"A record with the glory from becoming the champion is something even more difficult for others to break."

Luo Tianping and Li Ziqi didn't know each other, so she naturally wouldn't think on Li Ziqi's behalf. Right now, she was persuading Sun Mo because of her own selfish motives.

The more fantastic the battles held at the Golden Cherry Academy were, the higher the focus would be. This would lead to their fame being greater and their income increasing.

Right now, Li Ziqi was in the limelight. Many people came here because they wanted to take a look at this princess of the Great Tang Empire who had empire-toppling beauty.

In the end, she refused to continue competing in the martial segment, and this decision naturally caused everyone to be greatly disappointed. There were many complaints and grumbles insinuating that the school authorities were useless and couldn't even hold a competition properly. This caused Luo Tianping to feel very uncomfortable.

"As humans, we ought to know when to stop before going too far. Ziqi is already too deep in the limelight. We should leave the stage free for others."

Sun Mo laughed confidently. "Ziqi is still young. In the future, she still has many chances to break more records!"

"..."

Luo Tianping choked and almost coughed up blood.

This reason was truly supreme and it made her unable to find an excuse to rebut against it for a time.

Because this concerned the school's financial situation, Luo Tianping could only grit her teeth and came here to try and persuade Sun Mo. In fact, she even offered several benefits but she wasn't able to move his heart.

There was no solution to it and she could only use her 'ultimate'.

"Teacher Sun, we are willing to start a guidance exchange with your esteemed school."

Li Ziqi, who had been obediently sitting there, knew that Luo Tianping was finished after she heard this.

(Teacher has always been someone amenable to coaxing but not coercion. He is the least afraid of people trying to use their authority to lord over him, yet you are actually using such a lofty and stuck-up attitude to talk to him?)

"Sorry, our Central Province Academy has just risen to the 'B' grade. Regardless of financial ability or teacher and student resources, we are lacking and have no way to participate in the guidance exchange program with your school."

Sun Mo rejected.

"Ah?"

Luo Tianping, who was originally very confident, was stunned when she heard this. She almost cursed out. (Do you have a hole in your brain? Do you know how many 'A' grade famous schools there are in the Nine Provinces? Only 18! It is unknown how many famous schools want to participate in a guidance exchange with us, but they are unqualified. As for you, I gave you face but you don't want it?)

Truthfully speaking, Sun Mo also knew that such opportunities were very rare. However, Luo Tianping's attitude was too infuriating. It was like she was giving alms to beggars.

He could predict that even if a group of students of their school was sent over here, they would probably be met with arrogance and basically wouldn't be able to learn anything.

Only when the strength of both parties was equal would they be qualified to have an exchange. From Luo Tianping's point of view, the Central Province Academy was completely insufficient. She was simply giving their students a chance to come over to learn.

The Golden Cherry Academy wouldn't get any benefits from the exchange at all.

If not, if the relationship between both parties was equal, why would she use 'guidance exchange' as her ultimate move?

Sun Mo lifted his cup and drank a mouthful of tea.

Luo Tianping, who originally still wanted to continue persuading, almost exploded in anger when she saw this scene.

(Actually drinking the tea as a sign of sending me away? How impudently bold!)

(Do you know that if it wasn't for the sake of the Golden Cherry Academy, given my identity as an 8-star great teacher and the headmaster of an 'A' grade school, there's basically no need for me to give a damn about you. A puny 3-stars like you dares to have the qualifications to be arrogant?)

“Teacher Sun. Good! You are really ruthless!”

Luo Tianping laughed coldly and left with the flick of her sleeves.

“Teacher, will there be trouble?”

Li Ziqi was worried. ‘A’ grade schools were definitely majestic entities. It would be very troublesome if one offended them.

“Is an ‘A’ grade school impressive? I won’t be bothered even if she’s from the Nine Greats.”

Sun Mo spoke unyieldingly but in his heart, he was thinking of how to rapidly improve the Central Province Academy’s strength.

He wanted to be able to lead the Central Province Academy into the ranks of ‘A’ grade within three years.

...

Huang Meibo stood under the shadow of a roof and stared at the hotel facing her with a cold expression.

Chapter 1007: The Champion Is Born, Super Rewards!

The consequences of Li Ziqi not participating in the competition were quite critical.

The exam this batch had produced some pretty good newbies. They had been prepared to measure themselves against Li Ziqi, but they didn’t know that she decided not to continue.

And because of this, after some consideration, two-thirds of the examinees also chose not to continue.

There was no solution to it. Li Ziqi had broken the record and even defeated Secondary Saint Zhou’s beloved genius grandson. If she stopped participating, it meant that the weightage of the number one rank would be greatly reduced.

Even if everyone fought to the death to vie for the championship, they wouldn’t have too much glory. In fact, they might even suffer as the gains did not make up for the losses.

They were also afraid of getting injured.

So, those newbies who had impressive strength also chose not to participate, causing the martial segment to be called off. This screwed up the plans of the gambling dens. After all, this was a result that no one could have anticipated.

The bosses of the gambling dens were cursing; the ordinary folks were cursing as well. The spearhead was aimed at the Golden Cherry Academy.

Because in their hearts, becoming the champion was an honor. If an examinee chose to stop participating for no reason, it must be because the school had pressured or humiliated them.

After Tantai Yutang learned of Luo Tianping's behavior, he immediately spent 10,000 taels to hire people to spread rumors. He wanted to blacken her reputation first.

Among Sun Mo's personal students, Tantai Yutang was the most scheming as well as the one with the lowest bottom line.

1

What was more terrifying was that he would avenge the tiniest problem.

And after receiving this news, Qin Yaoguang gathered everyone and started to discuss how they should celebrate for their eldest martial sister.

Truthfully speaking, even if Li Ziqi couldn't get the top place in the martial exam, she would still be the first of this batch. It also meant that she would be the top examinee.

Why? Because her results in the first three rounds were simply too shocking and could be considered absolute perfection.

15th of March was precisely the day of the Insects Wake, and the final round of questioning had ended. Li Ziqi didn't say that her dream was to build the biggest library in the Nine Provinces, allowing everyone to have books to read. After some polite words, she qualified with no suspense.

On the second day, the star imparting ceremony would be held in the grand assembly hall of the Golden Cherry Academy.

Liang Hongda announced publicly the names of everyone who passed. After that, he got Li Ziqi, the person whose comprehensive scores out of all the segments was the highest, to become the representative of this batch to make a speech.

"The reason why I can have my current results is all due to the kindness of my teacher. He is someone noble and pure, someone who separates himself from low-level delights. Studying under his tutelage has benefited me boundlessly.

"All my peers, if you don't know what you should do for your future career, why don't you guys make a trip down to our Central Province Academy and hear a few lectures conducted by my teacher?"

Everyone was stunned. No one had expected that Li Ziqi wouldn't mention anything about herself and used her rare chance at this valuable stage to praise Sun Mo and recruit great teachers for the Central Province Academy.

Wasn't this too loyal?

At this moment, many great teachers felt so envious that they wanted to die.

Who wouldn't want such a good student?

Moreover, the quality of this advertisement was relatively high. Other than the 300 names who passed, some of those unlucky people who failed were also preparing to head to the Central Province Academy for a look. Maybe they could improve themselves there.

Ding!



“Congratulations, your personal student has obtained the 1-star great teacher qualification under your meticulous tutelage, becoming the youngest great teacher in history. You are hereby awarded 3 diamond treasure chests. Please continue to work hard.”

Ding!

“Congratulations, your personal student has become the champion of the 1-star examination of this batch. Moreover, she is also the youngest champion. There will be a special ‘enormous’ reward.”

Three golden balls of light appeared before Sun Mo.

“Please choose your reward! Note: You can only select one.”

The system reminded him.

“What’s inside these?”

Sun Mo didn’t act immediately.

“A prescription of a legendary-tier alchemy pill, a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art, and a skill book. After using the skill book, the expertise of one of your subjects will immediately be enhanced to the grandmaster level.”

The system explained.

“Eh? Why did your personality suddenly change? Why did you give me such good rewards?”

Sun Mo was astonished.

“Because your performance was too outstanding. Hence, I took out the best rewards I could take out within my authority to give them to you.”

The system sighed ruefully.

It truly didn’t expect such a performance from the little sunny egg.

“Haha, I won’t be polite then.”

Sun Mo looked at the three balls of light. He still felt that the alchemy prescription was the most practical.

As long as the effect of the alchemy pill was great, it would be able to sell throughout the Nine Provinces. Besides, something like this could also be used as a gift to establish one’s social connection.

As for cultivation arts, he could only learn it and pass it down to his students.

After all, even if Sun Mo wanted to be a wastrel, he couldn’t just casually impart peerless saint-tier cultivation arts to others. Other than feeling reluctance, he was also worried.

What if that person became a villain and used the cultivation art to terrorize the Nine Provinces? If that was the case, Sun Mo had to bear the responsibility.

As for a grandmaster-level expertise in a subject, Sun Mo didn’t urgently need this right now.

At 22 years old, Sun Mo had learned too many things. It was time for him to accumulate experience to solidify his foundation. Even if he didn't learn anything new in the future, his knowledge in the study of spirit runes, puppetry, beast taming, spiritual control, botany, and herbology was good enough for him to retire.

"I suddenly discovered that I'm erudite and multi-talented."

In the midst of his contentment, he rubbed the papaya girl's head and chose a golden ball of light. "Guys to the left and girls to the right. I'll choose this one!"

"Eh? Why did you choose the one on the right?"

The system didn't understand.

"I was choosing one quickly before you noticed!"

Sun Mo watched his choice as the golden light faded, leaving behind a skill book.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your study of poison has improved to the grandmaster level."

The system congratulated him.

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. (Why does it have to be the study of poison? Could it be that my lucky mascot is no longer lucky?)

"This is not bad either. At the very least, when you head out to adventure in the future, you don't have to worry about being poisoned to death by eating wild mushrooms. Moreover, the Nine Provinces is different from your past world where it was very difficult for ordinary people to purchase poisonous substances. In the Nine Provinces, if you want to kill someone using poison, it would be too simple."

The system felt that Sun Mo looked down on the study of poison too much.

"It's fine. In any case, Tantai Yutang can use it."

Sun Mo consoled himself. Since it was free, he might as well just take it.

Ding!

"Congratulations on completing the achievement 'My disciple ventures out for the first time and gain some fame'. Reward: 1 great teacher halo!"

Ding!

"A linked set of missions has been activated. Please nurture your students until their fame spreads throughout the world. When that is completed, a miraculous reward would be given."

The system notification rang out.

"What is a miraculous reward?"

Sun Mo saw a skill book falling from the sky. After he looked at the name of the book, he immediately began to grin widely.

Unsculptable Rotten Wood?

My heavens, if I learned it, wouldn't I be freaking awesome?!

"The name implies it clearly. It means that the reward will be as magical as a miracle. So rare that it fills one with disbelief. In any case, it would be a reward that has the ability to change your life."

The system explained.

Sun Mo felt that the system was treating him as a fat fish and was putting bait for him. However, it was fine. He didn't think that he would be able to obtain this achievement.

Nurturing his students until they became famous throughout the world?

Please, even he himself might not be able to reach this standard.

(It's more practical to admire my battle spoils.)

Sun Mo read the introduction of this great teacher halo as he fondled the skill book admiringly.

### **Chapter 1008: Mama, the Nine Provinces Are So Dangerous. I Really Want To Return Home!**

Unsculptable Rotten Wood was a relatively rare great teacher halo.

Its main effect was to temporarily seal a student's intellect and talent. If this halo was enhanced to the peak, once cast, it would be able to cripple a student and make him fall from a genius and become trash.

Using Li Ziqi as an example, if Sun Mo cast Unsculptable Rotten Wood on her, her photographic memory ability would be instantly lost and her thinking would become sluggish...

Naturally, although the effect of this great teacher halo was tyrannical, it was extremely difficult to comprehend it. This required one to be a person of virtue and prestige who was also extremely learned, and these people would usually be high star-ranking great teachers who had taught many students and seen the growth of many students before. These students were not only geniuses; there were weak students included as well...

Only then would the great teacher truly understand a certain heart state.

One must know the true emotions a great teacher underwent when they said something like you were a piece of rotten wood that was unsculptable. It wasn't because they wanted to cripple a student. Rather, they hated iron for not becoming steel.

It was like the will of heavens existed naturally. If there was a great teacher whose intention was not pure and wasn't doing this for the sake of the students and purely wanted to punish people for the sake of punishing them, even if they comprehended this halo, they wouldn't be able to cast it.

All in all, the prerequisite was that great teachers had to be thinking on behalf of the students and have a clear conscience before they could cast Unsculptable Rotten Wood. If not, they would be hit by a backlash.

But in the great teacher world, even if there was no backlash, the great teachers would all agree despite not having any prior consultation with each other that they wouldn't use such a halo frequently. Because the purpose of the existence of great teachers was to educate people.

If they saw a student committing a mistake, they should help the student reflect, make them feel regret and help them get back onto the correct path. They shouldn't reprimand or punish the students or even 'negate' their entire lives.

After seeing the introduction, Sun Mo was depressed. He felt that this thing was like a nuclear bomb. If he used it, it would be a godly nuke but usually, it wouldn't be of use save for deterrence.

"I'll ignore it. In any case, having it is better than not having it."

Sun Mo touched the papaya girl's head and continued to open the treasure chests.

There were still 3x seven-colored diamond treasure chests.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining 100 types of superior-grade heaven-tier cultivation arts. Proficiency level: expert."

This reward was still passable. Although Sun Mo basically wouldn't use cultivation arts of this level, he could widen his knowledge base after learning them. Also, he could use some of them as gifts as well.

"Ai, sadly I'm a man that prefers spiritual pursuit. If not, I would simply sell a top-level cultivation art every year to gain a high income so I can live the life of a wealthy man and indulge myself in debauchery."

Sun Mo sighed and felt that his life was a life of toil.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining the Record of Darkness Continent's Phenomena!"

"Note: This book records some magical and bizarre incidents that happen in the Darkness Continent. The incidents are those rare types where tales of them were passed down after a rare few had witnessed the phenomenon."

After Sun Mo learned it, he hurriedly scanned through a few tales and discovered that it was something similar to the Classic of Mountain and Sea. However, its introduction of each story was more detailed.

"I heard that there was a goddess in the Chu River named 'spirit girl'. I felt yearning in my heart and decided to build a house at the riverside, staying there for a hundred years, farming fragrant fruits and vegetables daily."

"One day, the spirit girl fell in love whole-heartedly with me."

"I assumed that my sincerity had moved her but who knew that seven days after our union, she gave birth to a kid and returned to the river, disappearing tracelessly!"

"Alas. I can only meet her 100 years from now!"

Sun Mo had a dumbfounded look on his face as he read the short text.

This story was about a scholar who heard of a goddess named spirit girl living in the Chu River. He was fascinated with her and tossed food into the river every day after lodging there. In the end, his persistence moved her.

The two of them stayed together for seven days, and the spirit girl gave birth to a kid. After that, she returned to the river and disappeared tracelessly.

Wasn't this a case of the scholar being dumped?

In any case, the scholar didn't care. He waited for another hundred years and was actually lucky enough to meet her again. Their previous interlinked karma then continued.

This was a love story that praised the scholar's love for being more solid than gold.

Truthfully speaking, given Sun Mo's understanding which had been trained by reading comprehension, which even the authors themselves couldn't get full marks, he understood that this was a story about natural science.

That spirit girl wasn't emotionally moved by that scholar. It was just that her mating season arrived, which was once every a hundred years. After she went to shore, she would mate, get pregnant, and give birth.

After it was completed, the girl would return to the river.

Even if the person who waited for a hundred years wasn't the scholar but was a woodman that coincidentally passed by, he would be able to 'obtain' the girl and enjoy time with her for seven days.

To say it simply, the spirit girl was an amphibious creature that was oviparous. Sun Mo felt a little agitated when he thought about it.

Stories like this could be treated as leisure reading material. You could read a few pages every night before sleep. There was no way one would really go and 'coincidentally' meet a spirit girl to have fun with her.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining a portion of the Hundred Poisons Heart Sutra!"

"Note: This heart sutra records the concoction methods and solutions to a hundred types of poison that act on the central nervous system. Please use it cautiously."

Sun Mo's spirits stirred. The most valuable thing had arrived.

He hurriedly read through it.

There was a myriad of poisons. When they came in contact with the human body, the effects generated would be different from each other. Some would cause huge blood loss, some would cause damage to organs...

And as for this heart sutra before his eyes, it was mainly teaching the user about some poison that affected the nerves.

For example, let's talk about the Soul Devouring Powder. It was a type of poison smoke hidden in incense. The victim wouldn't easily discover it, and if they breathed in a large amount of it, they would suffer insomnia and they would also suffer heart palpitations frequently.

Finally, the poison would make the victim turn crazy.

Sun Mo felt his scalp turning numb as he read.

(Mama, the Nine Provinces are so dangerous. I want to return home!)

If one wanted to destroy an enemy, there was no need to kill the other party. Making them become someone crazy might be a fate worse than death.

Even if the authorities would impose control over poisonous herbs, they would only do so for the common kinds.

Leaving aside these types of magical poison mentioned in the heart sutra, the doctors and herbalists from the authorities wouldn't even know the effects of those uncommon poisons in the market. So, how could they administer control?

Bluntly speaking, knowledge was power!

Why couldn't pharmacies sell medicine to patients if the patients didn't have a medical prescription from a doctor? Why would some fertilizer be banned...

Because in the eyes of those who knew chemistry, these things could be manufactured into some dangerous raw materials through a series of chemical experiments.

By grasping this heart sutra, it was equivalent to him grasping 100 types of mysterious methods to kill people.

One must know that power was akin to a ferocious beast. Once used, the user would taste a sense of sweetness and might even lose control.

For example, if someone offended Sun Mo and he poisoned the other party to death, but because of the rarity of poison and his brilliant methods, no one discovered it.

Hence, Sun Mo would become someone unfettered and beyond the law.

What would he do if he encountered a conflict in the future?

He would definitely use poison again.

(In any case, no one would know who the culprit is, right?)

"Seeing my enemies being tormented by poison and living in agony should be a very satisfying thing. However, I cannot do this!"

After all, Sun Mo was someone who had received modern education. He was a kind man with a bottomline. Even if he wanted to 'take care' of the other party, he would settle things through a fair fight instead of using underhanded methods like these.

No wonder the reputation of poison masters was bad!

Sun Mo could be considered to finally understand the reason.

This was the fear of humans toward the unknown and death.

On the other side, doctors who saved lives received the respect of everyone in the world.

"However, learning this won't have any disadvantages. At the very least, I don't have to worry about people using poison on me."

Sun Mo heaved a long sigh.

Truthfully speaking, Sun Mo was thinking too much.

It was truly too difficult for a powerful poison master to grow and mature.

Sun Mo could become a grandmaster-level poison master after receiving the skill books from the system. But if one wanted to depend on their talent and hardwork, not even one in a hundred could grow and become an expert.

Why?

If one walked frequently at the side of a river, how could their shoes not be wet?

In the modern era, pneumoconiosis and breathing in carcinogens from spraying paint all came from dangerous jobs. In that case, if you handled terrifying poisons every day, leaving aside the fact that you might die from a mistake, just by concocting poison and breathing in on its mist for a long period could kill you!

Therefore, not a lot of people would learn about it, and the people who could achieve something and become experts in it were even fewer.

But once one succeeded in mastering this subject, they would become a hegemon that was feared by everyone.

"Wait a minute, I can use medical studies to hide my identity as a poison master, right?"

Sun Mo suddenly thought of a solution.

For doctors to save lives, it was very logical for them to know some poison theory!

Sun Mo became distracted during the ceremony.

Some great teachers beside him wanted to chat with Sun Mo, but they didn't dare to disturb him for fear of offending him.

The current Sun Mo already had the qualifications to make everyone care about his mood.

Wang Song who was on the right of Sun Mo saw Sun Mo keep stroking the hair of the papaya girl and couldn't help but be astonished.

What habit was this?

Stroking a cat?

(Are you not afraid of making her bald? Or maybe this is some sort of metaphysics? Sun Mo's secret way to become strong? Should I give it a try after I return?)

But after thinking of his disciples who were all burly and had looks resembling gorillas...

(Sigh, I really can't do it.)

...

The family and friends of these 1-star great teachers had the qualifications to come for the ceremony.

After all, this was a very glorious moment for these examinees. They naturally wanted to be in the limelight and share this happiness with their close ones.

The Saint Gate still had this bit of warmth. Hence, they specially reserved seats for the families and friends of the examinees.

Now, everyone was satisfied.

"This girl is so young, yet she actually became the champion?"

"She is Sun Mo's student!"

"That three-time champion Sun? Indeed, a good teacher would produce a brilliant disciple!"

Everyone whispered to each other.

Some aunties even planned to look for matchmakers to speak with Sun Mo, wanting their sons to marry Li Ziqi.

(Why? Is my son unworthy? Impossible!)

In the eyes of all mothers in the world, their own children would surely be dragons and phoenixes among humans. Their children were the best.

"Sun Mo himself is very young!"

"I wonder if he is already engaged?"

Naturally, some aunties and uncles also looked up to Sun Mo and wanted to have deep interactions with him.

"Don't think about it, his fiance is An Xinhui. Speaking of appearances, she ranks #5 on the Devastating Beauty Rankings. Speaking of talent, she is the top student that graduated from the Heavenly Mystery Academy. Speaking of status, she is the headmaster of the Central Province Academy, the granddaughter of Secondary Saint An!"



But even such an illustrious background wouldn't scare off those aunties.

"If a man doesn't have three wives and four concubines, how can they be considered successful? My daughter can be a concubine. In any case, men would always favor the younger ones!"

After an aunty finished speaking, everyone's gaze immediately turned over.

(Do you even have moral integrity?)

"What are you guys looking at? Do you know how hard it is to encounter a golden turtle (rich son-in-law)? I really have no choice!"

The aunty explained.

"If you don't want five large mansions with servants filling them up, impressive horse carriages for transportations...it's actually very easy to find a son-in-law."

Someone persuaded her.

"Don't be stupid, why would I let my daughter be married off if that's the case? To suffer?"

This sentence from the aunty caused that person to be speechless. He really wanted to ask if her daughter was made of gold!

"Alright, alright, let's not talk about this. Speaking of which, where's Zhou Wenbin? Why don't I see him?"

Wang Song mediated between the two quarreling people.

"Something bad has happened!"

Qian Hao knew something. "I heard that he was ambushed by a dark great teacher and is now unconscious. The Zhou Clan has invited many doctors to take a look but it is useless."

"Why don't they look for Sun Mo? He has God Hands!"

Wang Song was puzzled.

### **Chapter 1009: Quickly Go and Invite Great Teacher Sun!**

After Liang Hongda finished reading the closing speech, the 1-star great teacher qualification examination came to an end. Everyone could now return home and do what they wanted to.

"Do you guys plan to play around for a few more days, touring the various touristy areas here, or do you want to directly return to Jinling?" asked Sun Mo.

As for himself, he definitely wanted to return.

But with Little Silver, it was a brief journey.

"I want to return!"

Li Ziqi still had to prepare for the 4-star great teacher exam's personal student battle. Hence, she didn't even want to waste an iota of time.

The other students also chose to return.

The worry of the little sunny egg caused them to feel a sense of crisis, and they felt an urgent desire to study.

“Alright!”

Sun Mo was very gratified.

What he wanted was a competitive atmosphere like this.

If a student didn't want to learn things, it was useless even if the teachers and parents forced them to do so. They had to want it of their own volition.

Why would the results of those famous secondary schools be better on average?

Other than the quality of teachers and students, the learning atmosphere was even more important.

After class, everyone would still be studying in their seats or discussing problems. And as time passed, those students who wanted to go out and play would also be influenced and no longer do so.

“Teacher Sun, please wait!”

“Teacher Sun, congratulations!”

“Teacher Sun, I wonder if you have some time? This humble self has booked a room in the Swallow Phoenix Inn and wishes to congratulate your brilliant disciple on becoming the champion of this batch!”

When a person was seen walking toward Sun Mo and chatting with him, the others could no longer endure it.

This was a rare opportunity, if they didn't take this chance to get to know him, after his star rank became higher, they wouldn't have the chance anymore.

“Teacher Sun, felicitations!”

As a warm voice rang out, the surrounding noise subsided completely.

Swish~

Everyone turned their heads and saw the 7-star great teacher Tong Xugao smiling as he walked over with clasped hands toward Sun Mo.

“Teacher Tong!”

Sun Mo returned the greeting.

“The understanding of your brilliant disciple toward spirit runes has broadened my horizons.”

Tong Xugao wasn't fawning on Sun Mo. It was sincere praise from his heart.

“Teacher Tong praises her too much. Ziqi still has many places where she can learn more and improve on!”

After seeing Tong Xugao chatting with Sun Mo while they walked together and even having plans to share drinks, the other great teachers immediately grew unhappy.

(Do you have to be so shameless? You actually used Fearful Silence to make everyone shut up?!)

(Hmph! When it comes to bootlicking, if you say you are number two, no one would dare to say they are number one.)

(Let us compete fairly!)

No matter what they thought, these low star-ranking great teachers tactfully no longer moved toward Sun Mo.

Although Tong Xugao's current attitude was amicable as he chatted with Sun Mo, that was only because Sun Mo was worthy of such treatment. If others tried to chat with him like this, they might be cursed at by Tong Xugao until they wanted to die.

Did they really feel that a 7-star great teacher wouldn't lose his temper?

Even in the Nine Greats, they were considered mini-bosses with a large group of people working for them.

Since ancient times up until now, regardless of which profession, the higher you climbed, the harder things would be. If you wanted to become the one standing at the peak, it meant that you had to win over many people.

How many 7-star were there in the entire Nine Provinces? Very few.

Hence, each of them was worth being roped in.

Now that he saw Tong Xugao wanting to have a long talk with him, Sun Mo immediately smiled and took the initiative to suggest treating him to a meal.

"I should be the one treating you instead!"

Tong Xugao was very magnanimous and didn't care about minor things like this. However, in his heart, his regard for Sun Mo had risen.

This was a young man who knew the ways of the world.

He was neither aloof nor arrogant!

He wasn't proud because he was talented, and he didn't disregard everyone.

"Teacher, I will go to make arrangements and book a room in the Swallow Phoenix Inn."

A personal student of Tong Xugao took the initiative to speak before Tong Xugao could instruct him. After that, he left to carry out his task.

When Sun Mo and Tong Xugao arrived in a carriage, the inn's boss was already waiting for them at the entrance.

Being able to become the boss of the most luxurious inn in the Song An prefecture, the boss was naturally very respected. But now, he was actually waiting here to welcome them.

Sun Mo had come here before, but his face wasn't that great. Hence, the boss had only poured a few cups of wine for him and exchanged some pleasantries.

(It's still best to increase my star rank and become a secondary saint!)

Sun Mo set a small goal for himself. (I will do my best to become a 4-star great teacher within three years.)

For the 4-star exam, the main thing was the personal student battle. So, Sun Mo could only hope that his students would mature quicker and do their utmost to ascend to the Heroes Ranking.

After that, the other star examination actually wasn't a problem for Sun Mo.

For the 5-star exam, one had to comprehend at least 15 halos, including Teacher for a Day, Father for Life.

This was a symbol.

Although Sun Mo would occasionally use this halo to punish students and get them to kneel, this was actually a halo of self-restraint.

Only when one treated the students as their own children would they be able to comprehend this halo.

This meant that great teachers had to love and protect every student from the bottom of their hearts, thinking on behalf of the students instead of treating the students as tools to be used for their own benefits.

Hence, if one wanted to comprehend this halo, they had to have a spirit like a silkworm spinning silk all the way until the end, or a candle burning itself out to provide light.

After that, they had to have grandmaster-level expertise in a secondary occupation as well.

Sun Mo met both of these conditions. Moreover, after learning Unsculptable Rotten Wood, he had grasped a total of 16 great teacher halos.

For this stage, it tested the great teacher's love.

When treating students, you couldn't be selfish or favor one and discriminate against another. You had to have a grand spirit of giving where you wouldn't mind sacrificing yourself for the sake of helping your disciples.

The Swallow Phoenix Inn was very popular; one had to book a room several days in advance before they could get one.

However, Tong Xugao definitely wouldn't book the room in advance, but he was already invited to the top level with the best VIP seats. Even the disciples following them felt glory at this.

These were the benefits that came along with the identity of a 7-stars great teacher.

"I will offer this toast of wine to Teacher Sun for bringing a new dawn to the spirit rune world."

Upon hearing these words, the boss who wanted to know them better under the pretext of carrying a jug of wine over jumped in fright.

Although he knew Sun Mo was very famous, he still wasn't famous to the extent where a 7-star great teacher had to lower their attitude so much, right?

"Teacher Tong praises me too much."

Sun Mo politely replied, "I can't drink this cup of wine. After all, you are my senior in the spirit rune world."

"Ai, you shouldn't make me wear a tall hat. I cultivated bitterly for 30 years and am just a grandmaster. How embarrassing!"

Tong Xugao was depressed.

Other 7-star great teachers already had ancestor-level expertise in a subject, but Tong Xugao didn't have one. If it wasn't for the fact that he had grandmaster-level expertise in four subjects, he truly wouldn't know where to put his face before his peers.

The most crucial thing was that the subject he spent the most effort on was the study of spirit runes.

Sometimes, Tong Xugao even doubted himself, wondering if he had talent for this subject.

Sun Mo had achieved the miraculous feat of making spring come upon withered trees and also invented the circuit board series of spirit runes. All of these caused Tong Xugao to be so envious that he drooled. In his lifetime, he never had such glorious achievements before.

"Teacher Tong, you merely have yet to find the doorway. Once you find it, your level will rise rapidly."

Sun Mo encouraged.

"Stop using the honorable word for 'you' to address me. Let us converse as equals!"

Tong Xugao didn't like civilities like this.

The boss who was standing at the side didn't dare to grumble. Moreover, he was someone shrewd. When he heard this, he could tell that Tong Xugao wasn't simply saying this for the sake of saying this. Rather, he truly admired Sun Mo.

No, in fact, from his words, there was also a tiny hint of envy and worship. This was somewhat impressive then!

Involuntarily, the boss raised Sun Mo's 'customer level' in his heart.

This meant that in the future when Sun Mo came to the Swallow Phoenix Inn, there was no need for him to wait. The shopkeeper here would directly bring him to the top floor's VIP seats.

Naturally, Sun Mo didn't care about this.

He wasn't a vain person.

Besides, the little sunny egg's meals at home were all prepared by imperial chefs.

It was just that Sun Mo didn't know this.

...

Just when Sun Mo was dining with Tong Xugao, Liang Hongda was invited to a large mansion by the Zhou Clan.

"How is it?"

Liang Hongda asked as he looked at the unconscious Zhou Wenbin who was lying on his bed.

The best doctors in the Song An Prefecture, over ten botanists, herbalists, and alchemists who had the highest star-rank were present as well.

Also, there were a total of three gu-masters and poison masters.

But right now, everyone shook their heads and had heavy expressions.

"You guys haven't found the reason yet?"

Liang Hongda frowned. This was a little troublesome then.

"Young Master Zhou has no injuries, and there are also no traces of him being in a fight. He should have been ambushed."

Liu Xu explained.

He was a 6-star great teacher that majored in medical study. He was also the head doctor for this matter.

"Who ambushed him?"

Liang Hongda glanced at the old butler. "Where were the guards? They couldn't possibly all die, right?"

"At that time, t...the young master was in a bad mood, so he didn't want anyone to follow him."

The old butler's tone had a hint of complaint.

(It's all to be blamed on that eldest disciple of Sun Mo. If it wasn't for her winning against the young master, the young master wouldn't have left so angrily. This thing wouldn't have happened to me either.)

"You didn't follow him just because he didn't want you to follow? How the hell are you guys doing your job as servants?"

Liang Hongda scolded.

If it wasn't for the distance between them being a little too far, he would have long since sent a slap over.

He was the main host for this examination, and Zhou Wenbin could be considered to have run into trouble in his territory. If Secondary Saint Zhou blamed him for this, what should he do?

"You guys really can't find the reason behind his condition?"

Liang Hongda glanced around.

All the great teachers here shook their heads.

“It should have been done by a dark great teacher!”

Liu Xu sighed. “You should know that they have some mysterious methods available to them. I think it’s better to prepare a horse carriage and send him back to the Zhou Clan.”

Given Secondary Saint Zhou’s connections, he would surely be able to find better doctors.

However, saving someone was like saving a fire, it couldn’t be delayed.

Liang Hongda was hesitating. If he sent Zhou Wenbin back but had no way to treat him, he definitely wouldn’t be able to obtain Secondary Saint Zhou’s forgiveness with just a few apologies if something really happened to Zhou Wenbin.

“Why don’t you guys look for Sun Mo? Isn’t he the God Hands? He should have a solution with regards to a bodily illness like this.”

A great teacher suggested.

The brows of everyone pricked. This suggestion wasn’t bad but who was supposed to be the person to invite Sun Mo?

This would cause them to owe Sun Mo a favor. Hence, everyone looked at Liang Hongda.

“Why are you in a daze? Quickly go and invite Great Teacher Sun here!”

Liang Hongda shouted at the old butler.

“Alright!”

The old butler actually didn’t wish to invite Sun Mo. After all, Sun Mo was Li Ziqi’s teacher. Now that something had happened to the young master, half of the blame should belong to Sun Mo. But if his young master died, the old butler knew he wouldn’t be able to survive either. Hence, he could only agree.

“Wait, you are going just like this?”

Seeing the butler rushing away and not making any preparations, Liang Hongda grew anxious.

“Ah? If not?”

The old butler was stunned.

“Prepare a gift!”

Liang Hongda hated iron for not becoming steel. (Are the standards of the butlers nowadays so low?)

“A gift?”

The old butler was stunned.

(Ever since I became a butler of the Zhou Clan, I've received so many gifts until my hands grew soft. Every time I need something, I just have to report that I'm from the Zhou Clan and things would be settled.)

(Sending a gift?)

(Sorry, I've not trained in that before!)

"Of course. You are requesting someone to help you with a matter. How can you head there empty-handed?"

Liang Hongda roared.

"B...but..."

The old butler didn't understand. This was a chance for Sun Mo to treat the great grandson of a secondary saint. Shouldn't he be the one taking the initiative to rush over instead?

For a chance to ingratiate themselves with the Zhou Clan, others might not have it even if they wanted it.

This was simply like giving a huge fortune to Sun Mo!

### **Chapter 1010: Sun Mo's Prestige**

"But? What but? Scram, go and invite Sun Mo!"

Liang Hongda raged. If this old man wasn't Secondary Saint Zhou's butler, he would have long since kicked him to death.

Truly, this was a case of a dog threatening people based on its master's power. He had no idea how insignificant he was.

All the high star-ranking great teachers coldly watched everything while coughing in their hearts. The discipline of the Zhou Clan couldn't cut it.

A butler actually dared to look down on Sun Mo like this?

Truly, his dog eyes must have been blinded.

Sun Mo was the most popular new rising superstar of the younger generation.

22 years old, three-time champion, near-ancestor expertise in the study of spirit runes, a botany grandmaster and also a grandmaster spiritual controller.

(Do you understand how terrifying these accomplishments are?)

Even if Secondary Saint Zhou was here and was extremely unhappy with Sun Mo, he could only flash a thumbs-up at him. (You are just a butler, do you even have the qualifications to look down on Sun Mo?)

When the old butler saw Liang Hongda raging, he no longer dared to rebut. He hurriedly left to make preparations.

"Return!" Liang Hongda shouted, "What do you plan to say to him?"



“Ah?”

The old butler started. How else could he say this?

“Be more polite and remember to refer to him as Great Teacher Sun. Don’t use your stuck-up attitude!”

Liang Hongda warned.

(Given Sun Mo’s personality that’s open to coaxing and not coercion, if you dare show him attitude, he will knock out your front teeth.)

“Oh!”

The old butler nodded and turned to leave, but before he could take two steps forward, he was stopped again.

“Wait a minute!”

“What other instructions do you have?”

The old butler felt angry but didn’t dare to raise his voice.

“Bring more gifts over!” Liang Hongda reminded him. “Expensive gifts!”

The old butler left. With no one from the Zhou Clan around, the others also felt more at ease as they continued with their discussion.

“This problem of Zhou Wenbin is a little huge. I’m afraid he won’t be able to pull through!”

“I wonder if Sun Mo has a miracle cure?”

“We can anticipate it.”

Everyone discussed this, but when Liu Xu heard these words, he immediately grew unhappy.

“I understood the situation. Although others boasted that God Hands is magical, it is simply just a set of massage techniques. Improving blood circulation, getting rid of bruises, clearing energy channels, setting broken bones, etc. Its effect is merely slightly better than other methods. You guys really feel he can treat Zhou Wenbin’s problem? Do you guys take him to be a divine doctor?”

(Depending on massage to treat illnesses? This is an insult to my 60 years of effort in studying medical studies.)

...

“Sir, we managed to track Sun Mo’s movements. He is currently having a meal together with Great Teacher Tong in the Swallow Phoenix Inn.

Given the Zhou Clan’s strength, it was very easy for them to track Sun Mo.

But after hearing the servant’s report, the old butler was stunned. He counter-asked, “Great Teacher Tong? Tong Xugao? That 7-star?”

“Mn!”

The servant was stunned as well. Why would a 7-star treat a 3-star to a meal? Hence, he specially asked the person who reported this for verification several times.

“Does Tong Xugao have brain damage?”

The old butler cursed. He then left the hotel Sun Mo was staying at and got onto a carriage. “Head to the Swallow Phoenix Inn quickly!”

...

“Boss, they have been here for three hours.”

The manager stood beside the inn boss who had the surname of ‘Li’ and had a bitter look on his face.

For inns and restaurants, they earned money by serving more people. There was no need to mention the VIP rooms, the higher ‘refresh rate’ of customers, the more the business would earn.

But right now, Tong Xugao and his group actually took up space for such a long time.

“Shut up!”

Boss Li jumped in fright and hurriedly cast a glance toward Tong Xugao’s direction. After ascertaining that the manager’s words hadn’t been heard, he kicked the manager lightly.

“Do you want me to die?”

Boss Li was almost angered to death.

(If these words were heard by Tong Xugao, wouldn’t all my efforts from before, smiling at him, doing so many favors for him, amount to nothing?)

“But...”

The manager was also thinking on the inn’s behalf.

“Let alone three hours, even if it was three days, that would be my honor.”

Boss Li scolded. After some hesitation, he instructed, “As of now, stop bringing customers up to the top level. Try to clear the area and arrange for a few nimble and good-looking waiters to come here. They are to follow Tong Xugao’s instructions immediately if he has any orders.”

“Ah?”

The manager was stunned. “Do we have to go so far? Isn’t he just a 7-star?”

“Old Wang, you have worked at my place for your entire life so your horizons are quite wide. If it was other places, let alone 7-star, you wouldn’t even be able to see a 3-star. You might only meet them occasionally as their appearances are as rare as imported ivory.”

Boss Li sighed ruefully.

This was a difference in horizons.

The manager nodded with a ‘you are right’ expression, yet he didn’t feel so in his heart.

(I'm just a minor character, even if I manage to ingratiate myself with them, what's the use of it?)

(They definitely won't accept the two silly kids I have as their students no matter what.)

(Speaking of which, although the great teachers I've seen are not as many as the boss, I've seen many widows before. I just succeeded with that widow next door three days ago...)

(That taste... Ze! She was moist enough!)

"I understand, I will arrange for people to wait on Great Teacher Tong well."

The manager appeared so anxious because he wanted to express his loyalty. In any case, even if the business made a loss, it wouldn't affect him.

"Not only for Great Teacher Tong, but for Sun Mo as well."

Although this Boss Li wasn't too familiar with Sun Mo, he was a veteran of society. According to Great Teacher Tong's attitude toward Sun Mo, he could judge Sun Mo's importance.

Usually speaking, it should be the high star-ranking great teacher giving a lecture and imparting his experience, right?

But things seemed to be opposite for the two of them.

At the start, both parties took turns asking questions and sharing answers. But very soon, Sun Mo became the one speaking more, while Tong Xugao was the one listening seriously.

He would occasionally interject and ask questions.

Boss Li couldn't understand Sun Mo's lecture, but he knew this was definitely good knowledge. Because not only was Tong Xugao listening extremely seriously, but he even took out a notebook to take notes.

This was impressive then!

Teaching a 7-star great teacher?

Boss Li was in his fifties and had never seen this before. Even if he told this to others, no one would believe him. After all, this matter was too ridiculous.

"In the future, when this Great Teacher Sun comes to the inn, serve him with the best tea and arrange for the best-looking waitresses to wait on him. Also, inform me as soon as possible."

Boss Li turned his head and instructed.

"Understood!"

The manager silently mused that in the span of a single meal, this Great Teacher Sun's status had just risen to the top.

One must know that the Boss also had a great background. Only when receiving nobility or scions from top-level wealthy clans would he personally show up. So, it could be said that this young man with the surname 'Sun' truly had a huge prestige!

"Aiya!"

Boss Li clapped his forehead and had regret on his face. "I've forgotten to secretly place an image-recording stone beside them. If I could record their conversation, it might become my family heirloom in the future."

"Boss, are you not regarding them too highly?"

The manager was speechless.

Family heirloom?

(Only after these two become saints would your image-recording stone be valuable!)

"Quickly go. Later when they leave, I want to ask them if I can take a photograph with them!"

Boss Li urged.

The manager left. Boss Li pricked his ears and wanted to hear what they were talking about. But very soon later, the manager ran back and interrupted him.

"Boss, the butler of Secondary Saint Zhou is here!"

"Here for a meal?"

Boss Li frowned. He didn't want to offend lowly people like this.

"Nope, he is here to look for Great Teacher Sun." The manager reported. "What should we do?"

Boss Li was fretting now. He didn't dare to slight the butler of the Zhou clan. But right now, the two great teachers were deeply focused on their chatting. If they were interrupted, would they feel that his inn wasn't exquisite enough and refuse to come here again in the future?

Ai!

How vexing!

"Boss, quickly make a decision. That old butler is still waiting and he seems very anxious."

The manager reminded his boss.

"I'll go and take a look!"

Boss Li headed down and saw the old butler whose head was covered in sweat. He then learned that the old butler was really here for an important matter. Hence, he no longer dared to delay and quickly led the butler upstairs.

Once they reached the top level, Boss Li originally wanted to remind the old butler not to speak too loudly lest he might disturb the mood of the two great teachers. But in the end, the old butler directly pushed him aside and rushed over.

"Good afternoon, Great Teacher Tong!"

The old butler bowed first to Tong Xugao.

"Leave!"

Tong Xugao's expression sank. If it wasn't for the fact he didn't want Sun Mo's regard of him to lower, he might have spew vulgarities and told this fellow to f\*\*\* off.

Sun Mo's words were truly thought-provoking and he lost himself when listening to them. And now, he got interrupted suddenly.

How preposterous!

"Eh?!"

The expression of the old butler stiffened. He mentally mused that he was the great butler of Secondary Saint Zhou, yet Tong Xugao didn't know him?

(Where's my face?)

"Great Teacher Tong, please cease your anger!"

Boss Li hurriedly smiled and explained, "This is the great butler of Secondary Saint Zhou's clan!"

"What are you doing here?"

Tong Xugao was unhappy, but he didn't make the butler leave.

After all, one must look at the dog's master before hitting the dog.

The old butler hurriedly explained. After that, he looked at Sun Mo. "Great Teacher Sun, please help out!"

After the old butler spoke, he waved his hands and twelve servants immediately walked forward and stood in a row.

There was a gift box in each of their hands.

"There are pearls and jade in this box..."

The old butler started to name the items. After that, he felt reluctance in his heart. If he gave all these items as gifts now, even if Sun Mo failed to treat the young master, the old butler understood he wouldn't be able to get these items back.

(Ai!)

(These items will probably go to the dogs.)

From the old butler's point of view, since so many high star-ranking great teachers had failed to treat Zhou Wenbin, Sun Mo definitely wouldn't have a solution. After all, he couldn't possibly be more impressive than so many great teachers, right?

But who got Liang Hongda to give the instructions for him to invite Sun Mo?

Right now, Sun Mo was frowning because the attitude of the butler didn't seem to be good.

Hence, he activated Divine Sight.

The various stats were terrible.

The most conspicuous thing was a row of red words that indicated clear hostility and loathing toward him.

“Does your Zhou Clan not have anyone else?” Sun Mo counter-asked.

“Great Teacher Sun, what do you mean?” The old butler didn’t understand.

“Sending someone who hates me to invite me. What plot is this?”

Sun Mo was worried that there might be a trap. What if they wanted to frame him or something?

After all, his eldest disciple had just crushed Zhou Wenbin in the examination. “As for saving someone? Why don’t you go and look for doctors?”

Sun Mo knew his own limits. He couldn’t even memorize all the names of those medical herbs, so how could he treat illnesses?!

“Teacher, I feel that this fellow is teasing you!”

Qin Yaoguang interjected while drinking a mouthful of chicken soup. “If Zhou Wenbin was ill and they were sincerely inviting you over for his treatment, they wouldn’t have simply sent a butler over, right?”

“Yeah, at the very least, the person inviting our teacher has to be someone of direct descent!”

The papaya girl nodded.

It was important to note who was the person who came here to invite Sun Mo to treat Zhou Wenbin.

Wanting to use a butler to invite Sun Mo?

If a word of this was to spread, outsiders would say that the Zhou Clan could summon Sun Mo just by sending a random butler over.

When Tong Xugao heard this, he immediately berated the butler in a stern manner.

“Speak honestly, what do you want to do exactly?”

Sun Mo was relaxed. The Zhou Clan might want to play some tricks, but he would simply not agree to go with them.