

Teacher 1091

Chapter 1091: With the Overwhelming Advantage of Having the Wind King on My Side, How Can I Lose?

The huge wind pressure was stronger than the currents emitted by a jet engine. It had reached a level that could be seen by the naked eye.

Even the people around the arena, as well as those who were seated at the very front of the spectators stand, could feel the intense power, let alone Huang Peng.

The air currents smashed into their faces, pressurizing them to close their eyes, unable to keep them open. Their clothes made flapping sounds, and many people fell backward due to the wind pressure.

Were they going to die?

It was still manageable for the cultivators, but the ordinary spectators wore horrific expressions. The wind pressure was too great and they were unable to breathe.

The countenances of the ancestors on the judges' stand changed drastically.

What... What did she summon out?

Even without any communication, everyone got prepared to go into battle.

Everyone knew that the spiritual beasts summoned by spirit controllers were determined by their masters' strength. Usually, the spiritual beasts wouldn't be too much stronger than the spirit controllers.

Summoning spiritual beasts required a spirit controller to bring a spiritual beast into submission. Otherwise, who'd be willing to slog it out for someone else?

Even if a strong spiritual beast were to plead to sign a contract with a spirit controller, the latter might not dare to accept it. The greater the difference in strength, the higher the chances of receiving a backlash.

Right now, the battle pet summoned by Li Ziqi was so terrifying just from the spirit pressure produced. This meant that it must have extremely horrifying strength.

The ancestors felt that Li Ziqi must have done something rash and foolish to win.

Take, for example, using a forbidden spiritual control technique!

The air currents gathered, forming a huge tornado in front of Li Ziqi. Its width was massive and took up one-third of the arena. Its height also surpassed the height of the dome roof.

"Insignificant ants. Who has disturbed my rest?"

A deafening voice rang out next to everyone's ears. This feeling was as if a sharp knife was poking at their eardrums, and it felt extremely painful.

"To... To think that it's an element king?"

When the ancestors saw the crown on top of the tornado, they were stunned.

Did it have to be so strong?

Elemental lifeforms were a unique species to the Darkness Continent. Just like how humans could advance in cultivation, they also had their specialized path.

The strongest elemental lifeforms stood at the very top of their element. There'd also be a crown that would manifest above their head, an indication that they were the king.

"F*ck this!"

Wan Xiulin cursed out loud. Could they still continue this battle?

Although his teacher had always warned him to take note of his demeanor when he was outside, so others wouldn't think of him as a coarse person, he really couldn't take it anymore.

He really wanted to bellow. (F*ck your 18 generations. Even the Wind King has been summoned. How are we supposed to continue the fight? I'm just an insignificant disciple under my teacher's wings. I have many genius senior martial siblings. Great Teacher Sun, I beg of you, can you go deal with them instead? Don't be bullying me anymore! With this Wind King, why didn't you guys go challenge my teacher?)

Huang Peng half-squatted on the ground, one hand grasping onto the ground tightly so that he wasn't blown off the arena.

Right now, he was completely stunned. He finally understood why Li Ziqi had been so arrogant to say that she wasn't going to be using the Skyward Spirit Rune.

(If I had such a powerful summoning beast, I'd be arrogant too!)

Hu! Inhale!

Li Ziqi panted, feeling pain as if all her spirit qi had been sucked dry. She felt that she was like a piece of rag, not having a drop of water left after it was wrung dry.

The little sunny egg wasn't lacking in money. If this was actual combat, she'd swallow an alchemical pill to replenish her spirit qi. However, this wasn't allowed in the personal disciples battle.

Of course, with the Wind King's appearance, it didn't matter if she were to take such a pill or not.

"With the overwhelming advantage of having the Wind King on my side, how can I lose?"

Li Ziqi looked composed as if she had done something insignificant. However, she was overjoyed inside, feeling so proud that she felt like jumping around and cheering out.

(In order to get the Wind King to submit to me, I've paid huge prices!)

"Ant, who allows you to stand on the same piece of land as me?"

The Wind King looked down on Huang Peng. Even though it didn't seem to have taken any action, several tens of huge dragon spears that could kill ancient beasts appeared on top of Huang Peng's head.

The sharp spear tips flashed with a piercing glow.

The Wind King was trying to flaunt its great power. Otherwise, the dragon spears would appear transparent and catch them off guard.

“Cough cough!” Li Ziqi coughed.

“What’s the matter?”

The Wind King paused, communicating with her through their minds.

“I only want to vent and prove my value. Don’t kill him!”

Li Ziqi was still kind-hearted. Seeing Huang Peng’s forlorn state, she suddenly couldn’t bear to do it.

“Soft-hearted!” The Wind King said in disdain, “But you’re my master! You call the shots!”

“I told you, I’m not your master! We’re allies!”

Li Ziqi repeated.

It was impossible even for a saint to rely purely on strength to get an element king to submit to them. Therefore, Li Ziqi took a different approach and chose to take it on intellectually.

Her teacher had said that intelligence was also a type of power.

To the Wind King, an existence that had reached an extremity in physical strength, it’d crave for knowledge. However, it might not be able to win against Li Ziqi in terms of pure intelligence.

Otherwise, why wasn’t it able to break through the seal?

“Huh, thankfully you didn’t say that we’re friends.”

The Wind King sneered. An old monster like it no longer believed in lies like friendship after having lived for countless years.

Strength was the eternal trump card!

Right now, this Wind King in the martial dojo wasn’t the real Wind King but a projection that was presented through Li Ziqi’s spiritual control technique.

The Wind King had borne witness to Li Ziqi’s growth over the past few years.

She had grown from being trash who had been rejected by a secondary saint to becoming a talented great teacher who was unrivaled in knowledge. It could be said that other than her motor skills, she didn’t have any other flaws.

Moreover, she had also made up for her battle prowess with her wisdom.

Spirit rune rods, Spiritwave Cannon, and the Skyward Spirit Rune...

Besides, she had broken the first layer of the Wind King’s seal by relying on her great intelligence, allowing the Wind King to be able to cast a projection and come to the outside world to take in some fresh air.

(Sign a spiritual contract? Enslaved? I’m the supreme Wind King! There’s no such thing!)

(Unless I can't bear with it anymore!)

Hu!

(The outside world has changed so much!)

(And this sky looks so blue! These clouds are so white!)

The Wind King looked at the sky. Suddenly, those dragon spears started to shoot toward a wall in the east.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Those dragon spears were like cannonballs, smashing the thick wall and crumbling it.

Ah!

The spectators nearby let out piercing screams.

"Administer rescue!"

All the ancestors made a move and sent out attacks, crushing the falling pieces from the wall.

"What are you doing?"

Li Ziqi frowned.

"I've been craving to be under the sun for far too long!"

The Wind King revealed an enjoyable expression.

The bright sun that rose from the east shone in through the gaps of the martial dojo's walls.

"Even so, don't hurt others!"

Li Ziqi felt troubled.

The Wind King didn't care about this.

Humans?

To it, they were just insignificant ants.

The Wind King turned and looked toward Sun Mo.

"Sun Mo, you've taught a good disciple!"

"Long time no see!"

Sun Mo smiled.

"Why? You don't dare to come and challenge me?"

The Wind King sized up Sun Mo. It had thought that Sun Mo would go to the Wind King Hall to get it to submit to him. After all, it possessed unparalleled battle prowess. However, it had been almost three years and Sun Mo hadn't done so.

This made it sink into self-doubt as well as feeling a deep sense of defeat.

(Could it be that I'm unworthy of you?)

"My time is very tight."

Sun Mo shrugged.

"So tight that you don't even care for me, the Wind King?"

The Wind King sneered. "Do you know that conquering me means that you've conquered the entire wind element tribe? That's about one-fifth of the Darkness Continent!"

Sssss!

When the great teachers heard this, all of them broke into astonished expressions.

One-fifth of the Darkness Continent?

Was it such a big matter?

However, looking at the crown on the Wind King's head, they thought that it did have the right to say something like this.

"Eldest Martial Sister!"

Lu Zhiruo hid behind Sun Mo and called out. (Is your spiritual beast reliable? Why do I feel like you're going to have a backlash?)

"Wind King, he is my teacher!"

Li Ziqi frowned. "Please take note of your attitude when you speak. Otherwise, I'll send you back to the hall right away!"

"I need a reason!"

The Wind King wore a solemn expression. If Sun Mo's reply couldn't satisfy him, it'd kill people. It'd wipe out all of the living creatures here.

Buzz!

A wave of mental pressure swept across the entire place.

Everyone, the ancestors included, felt terrified and was bursting out in cold sweat. They subconsciously wanted to escape. This was the imposing power of a king lifeform.

Ba-thump! Ba-thump!

Those who were cowardly dropped to their knees.

This was when the Wind King didn't wish to anger Li Ziqi. Its mental pressure hadn't radiated in all directions yet. Otherwise, those ordinary people would die from terror.

Boom!

A golden halo erupted from Sun Mo, protecting his disciples as well as the great teachers and examinees nearby within it.

“Hmmm? What halo is this? Why did that horrifying pressure disappear?”

“It must be the Battlegod Protector Halo. I heard that it was the great teacher halo that Great Teacher Sun had gained in the Battlegod Canyon after having decrypted those mysterious diagrams and obtaining the Battlegod Catalog!”

“To think that he’s going up against an element king. He’s too strong!”

The spectators were stunned.

Right now, Sun Mo appeared extremely domineering.

“It seems that you’ve grown a lot in the past few years. No wonder you don’t care for me!”

The Wind King smirked. “But you don’t understand how powerful I am!”

“Wind King, do you know why you were sealed?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Hmph!”

The Wind King refused to reply. This was a thorn in its heart.

“There are countless paths in this world. Pursuing extreme power is just one of the many! To you, becoming strong might be the only pursuit. But to me and many great teachers, it is insignificant.

“The meaning of our lives is to inspire every single child, letting them understand their own value so that they do not waste their lives away! We want to let the glow of wisdom shine upon the entire world. Wind King, we don’t just care about ourselves. We have a family! We have a country! We have a world! We also have the whole of humanity!

“Wind King, my goal is the great ocean of stars! I hope that one day, I won’t be the only one becoming a saint and shattering the void. I hope that all the lifeforms in the entire Nine Provinces can possess the ability to break away from the shackles of the world, being able to go take a look at the world beyond the shattered void!”

Sun Mo said fluently.

As a man who had received modern education, as a citizen of a great country, Sun Mo’s perspectives of the world had become very broad a long time ago.

A domineering existence in the east?

The strongest country in the world?

No!

We want more!

The eastern citizens who had been nurtured by the 5,000 years of civilization might fall and get sick, but they'd never stop in their footsteps.

Sun Mo's disciples and the great teachers nearby fell quiet. The Wind King also fell quiet.

Other than the ordinary people who couldn't understand Sun Mo's words, people with wisdom and their own thoughts could understand how lofty and great he was.

From ancient times, many great teachers had only thought about wanting to have many students across the world, becoming saints, attaining immortality, and living as an eternal legend in everyone's hearts.

They had never thought of the possibility that they could lead the entire Nine Provinces to see the great ocean of stars and to conquer it!

Sun Mo's words could be said to have opened up a brand new world for them. It opened up their perspectives to an unlimited level.

Wan Xiulin was stunned.

As Secondary Saint Zhou's disciple, Wan Xiulin had detested Sun Mo from the bottom of his heart. However, his thoughts toward him changed. He felt that Sun Mo was glowing and looked even more like a saint than his teacher!

His teacher's life goal was to become a saint and also hoped that the disciples under his wings could become great talents. Regardless if they were to become great sword heroes or blade saints, he hoped that they'd be able to spread their fame across the world.

In the past, Wan Xiulin had set this as his goal too. But thinking about it now, so what if they could become a blade saint or a sword hero?

Weren't they still restricted within the small Nine Provinces?

"Our goal is the great ocean of stars?"

Wan Xiulin mumbled this sentence and then suddenly stood upright, bowing at a 90-degree respectfully toward Sun Mo.

Then, more and more great teachers started to bow. Even the ones on the stands got up with solemn expressions.

In the Nine Provinces, only those who had comprehended the Self-Taught Halo could become great teachers. And as they gained enlightenment to more and more great teacher halos, their thoughts kept on expanding.

A nation's strength was dependent on martial strength, resources, and its citizens. However, when it boiled down to it, it was still dependent on wisdom.

The great teachers in the Nine Provinces were undoubtedly the most intelligent group of people. Therefore, Sun Mo's words had given them the greatest blow.

It was because they understood!

A few ancestors on the judges' stand exchanged a glance and stood up as well. They then bowed toward Sun Mo.

Order of learning wasn't important! What mattered was the order of achievement!

Sun Mo's words were worthy of a bow from the ancestors!

"It's no wonder Sun Mo can teach a genius like Li Ziqi. To think that his perspectives are already so vast at such a young age!"

"This time around, Secondary Saint Zhou has really rammed his toes into a steel board!"

"I'm going to be a fan of Great Teacher Sun from now on!"

The few ancestors whispered amongst themselves.

The gaze of Jiang Zhitong, who was on the spectators' stand, was in a daze.

His disciple had been eliminated. The reason he came here, even spending an exorbitant price to buy the ticket to a good position from a middleman, was so that he could see how Li Ziqi got trashed by Huang Peng. However, he didn't expect to see such a scene.

"Father, you're right. Sun Mo isn't someone I should offend."

Jiang Zhitong mumbled. He suddenly understood why his father was in disagreement with him.

A secondary saint had to come down personally to win against someone like Sun Mo!

And they might not necessarily win!

At the very least, Jiang Zhitong had never heard of anyone who had obtained achievements like Sun Mo's at the age of 23.

Chapter 1092: Four-time Champion Sun, Break Record, Legend Sun!

Back then, the Wind King had relied on his firm will to go from being a wind element to developing intelligence, rising to an overlord, and eventually becoming the Wind King.

It never knew what inferiority was and only possessed the valor to look down on the rest of the world. But now, when facing Sun Mo who had spoken so fluently, it somehow felt fear in its heart.

A hint of inferiority started to permeate.

"Alright, this is the personal disciples battle. I'm just a side character and shouldn't be stealing the limelight."

Sun Mo smiled, looking suave and natural, instantly capturing the hearts of many young ladies that they screamed their loves for him.

The Wind King threw a glance at Huang Peng and sent out a gust of gale slashing onto his body. While sending him off the arena, it also left a scar on his body as if he had been executed.

He wouldn't die, but an injury was inevitable.

"In the future, don't summon me out to deal with such weaklings!"

The Wind King warned.

"I've got it!"

Li Ziqi nodded very seriously.

"..."

The Wind King felt a little upset. (Do you have to be so docile? I only want to uphold my kingly character. Why don't you understand?)

(I've been cooped up for so long that I crave to see the blue sky outside! If it wasn't because your spirit qi level is too low and can't hold up frequent spirit qi summoning, I'd want to come out and play freely every day.)

The Wind King disappeared and returned to the hall.

Tong Yiming climbed up the arena again, let out two coughs, and then announced in a loud voice,

"This round, Li Ziqi wins!"

The little sunny egg bowed toward Tong Yiming and flew down, landing next to Sun Mo. Her moves were very graceful, like a fairy, looking extremely cool.

After the Wind King had appeared, the rest of the duels were uninteresting.

It was like eating hard plain buns after feasting on the Manchu Han imperial feast. It was hard to palate.

This continued until the eighth round when Ying Baiwu went up.

Everyone instantly became spirited, wondering what kind of surprise Sun Mo's disciple would bring them.

The iron-headed young girl's opponent was at the Divine Force Realm.

The vast difference in their cultivation level made any of Ying Baiwu's battle tactics appear weak and useless. Therefore, she didn't talk any crap and flew up after Tong Yiming had announced the start of the battle.

Thereafter, it was an archery performance.

A Divine Force Realm expert was powerful. However, no matter how strong they were, they couldn't keep up with Ying Baiwu's shooting speed.

This unlucky guy didn't cover himself and had nowhere to dodge, so he could only be on the passive end of things and get beaten up.

He didn't give up since he was planning on wearing down Ying Baiwu's spirit qi. However, he couldn't wait for that moment to arrive because the arrows were raining down densely, and it was getting increasingly dangerous.

In the end, he could only give up before he was covered in arrows, saving some face for himself.

With that, the battles to determine the top 16 ended. After resting for one day, the battles to determine the top eight started.

Ying Baiwu's victory pushed the Skyward Spirit Rune's value to a greater height.

There weren't many archers in the Nine Provinces because they had a natural flaw. Although they had an obvious advantage in long-distance combat, when the opponents got close, they wouldn't be able to do anything.

Therefore, other than people who were gifted in archery, no one practiced it. But now, when paired with the Skyward Spirit Rune, archers would be undefeated.

Even if they couldn't win, they could fly away!

Before the battles to determine the top eight started, another incident happened. All gambling dens, including the official ones, had closed to stop taking in new bets.

Previously, everyone had thought that even if Li Ziqi and Ying Baiwu could fly, their cultivation levels were far too low. Moreover, they were young and had little experience, so things might be bad for them.

However, after Li Ziqi brought out the Wind King, who'd be able to win against her?

Even Huang Peng, who received the greatest support for clinching the championship, had been defeated.

The only person who had the chance to win against her was her junior martial sister, Ying Baiwu.

If the gambling dens didn't stop taking in bets, wouldn't they just be giving free money to the customers?

Li Ziqi was still the first one up for the top eight battles.

Her opponent forfeited directly.

One might be able to gain experience when fighting against others, but against Li Ziqi, it'd be purely a tormenting experience. They might even lose their lives.

After all, the lightning sea and big fireballs had no eyes to see who they hit.

Ying Baiwu's opponent refused to accept this and had one leg smashed by her. This was the iron-headed young girl showing mercy. Otherwise, her opponent would have lost their life.

In the battle for the top four, Li Ziqi's opponent was Zhang Wentao's disciple, Liu Yuzhi.

The little sunny egg had made ample preparation because Sun Mo had won against Zhang Wentao in the examination. Therefore, if she were to win, she'd be able to take down the guardsman to the Great Teacher Rankings, letting Sun Mo get onto it.

Of course, this title didn't add any more glory to Sun Mo, who now possessed a saint candidate title and was the best spirit runist in the Nine Provinces.

He was strong enough!

Anyone would think that Liu Yuzhi would put up an intense fight against Li Ziqi to uphold his teacher's status. However, she forfeited the match directly.

"We won't be able to win, so why go up and embarrass ourselves?"

Zhang Wentao smiled faintly when his good friends asked him about it. He then walked toward Sun Mo. "Come to the Black-White Academy to play when you're free. I'll play host to you."

"Alright!"

Sun Mo admired Zhang Wentao's graciousness.

...

Ying Baiwu's opponent was Bai Xiqing's personal disciple, Miao Chuandong.

"Teacher, why did you tell me to forfeit the match?"

Miao Chuandong was very upset.

"It's because your opponent is my idol's disciple. There's no way you can win."

Bai Xiqing patted Miao Chuandong's shoulder. "Come with me to meet Sun Mo. Let him give you some guidance."

With that, Ying Baiwu won without having to fight. She would be meeting Li Ziqi in the finals.

"If Secondary Saint Zhou were to find out that the 4-stars great teacher examination would turn out like this, he'd definitely not have created any hindrances!"

"It's a case of going for wool and coming home shorn!"

"His reputation is going to take a plunge."

The great teachers actively discussed amongst themselves.

There were no distinctions between secondary saints, but after the incident with Li Ziqi, Secondary Saint Zhou would become one at the lowest ranking.

It could be anticipated that from now on, the people from distinguished backgrounds would definitely turn to approach other secondary saints.

After all, anyone would be worried that he'd make a misjudgment.

With that, Secondary Saint Zhou's influence would take a hit.

That made sense. If a great teacher's personal disciples consisted only of members of royalty, aristocrats, and direct descendants of wealthy merchants, then his or her influence would definitely be immense. But if their personal disciples were from ordinary families, they probably couldn't even cover their bills when they were to go out.

The championship battle didn't take place.

It was because both Li Ziqi and Ying Baiwu admitted their losses at the same time.

This was an extremely rare scene in the personal disciples battle. It hadn't happened in at least 300 years.

The disciples would usually be able to boast about getting to the finals even if they didn't emerge victorious. And Sun Mo ended up having two personal disciples in the finals.

Furthermore, this had broken the records for the youngest participants to get first and second place respectively. In addition to the Skyward Spirit Rune and the Wind King, Sun Mo's reputation soared in the great teacher world because of them.

It probably wouldn't be long before the entire Nine Provinces would know of his name.

"Teacher Sun, congratulations!"

"Teacher Sun, if you're free, shall we have a drink together?"

"Teacher Sun, can you please give us a chance to live?"

All the great teachers took the initiative to chat Sun Mo up. Even the weakest amongst them was a 4-stars.

(What? 3-stars? Aren't you embarrassed to get near to Sun Mo?)

Even those 4-stars great teachers felt a little diffident to be approaching him, fearing that Sun Mo might show them a bad attitude. After all, he had the right to flaunt like this.

An additional friend would mean an additional path. Moreover, as the vice-headmaster, Sun Mo had to consider things for the Central Province Academy's future. Therefore, no matter how much he didn't like to socialize, he had to bear with it.

Three days passed by in a jiffy, and the star-awarding ceremony arrived.

Under the gazes of over 10,000 people in the martial dojo, 100 new 4-stars great teachers received the 4-stars great teacher emblems that were personally awarded by Liang Hongda.

At the same time, Sun Mo also received his fourth champion title in his great teacher life, completing the legendary feat of rising four stars in a row, becoming a four-time champion.

"Teacher Sun, congratulations on becoming a four-time champion. It's an unprecedented feat and there might not be anyone who could do it in the future either."

Liang Hongda smiled, wanting to build a better relationship with Sun Mo.

"Try to go for the 5-stars champion too!"

Tong Yiming encouraged.

Sun Mo was about to speak humbly when Liang Hongda interrupted him

"That'll probably be a little difficult."

"Hmm?" Tong Yiming frowned. "Why is that so?"

“The new year is coming and spring will be here soon. The next 5-stars great teacher examination will naturally be held, and the contents are more or less decided.”

Liang Hongda lowered his voice. As the Saint Gate’s vice sect lord, he naturally knew about these behind-the-scenes things.

“Other than comprehending 15 great teacher halos, including Teacher for a Day, Father for Life, as well as grasping a grandmaster-level occupation, the upcoming 5-stars examination will require one to have caught ten dark great teachers.”

“Huh?”

Tong Yiming was stunned. “Why is it suddenly a requirement to hunt down dark great teachers?”

Liang Hongda ignored Tong Yiming but explained things to Sun Mo.

“The content of the 5-stars examinations or higher will no longer follow a procedural style that is conducted for the 1-star, 2-stars, and 3-stars examinations. It will be adjusted according to the world’s circumstances.”

People from the Dark Dawn had been too arrogant over the past two years. They had even reached the stage of plotting against the Dragon Subduing Academy. Therefore, this year, the examination content for both the 5-stars and 6-stars examinations would be to hunt down dark great teachers and suppress them.

“This isn’t targeted against you. Don’t misunderstand!”

Liang Hongda consoled him.

Based on the ordinary examination content, Sun Mo might have a chance to get another champion title. However, things would be more uncertain when it was to hunt down dark great teachers.

Unless you were to kill a Starlord or another major character from the dark great teacher world, how would you be able to prove that your battle achievements were more outstanding than others?

But to kill a Starlord?

That was too difficult!

“I understand!”

Sun Mo nodded to express that he understood.

Since he wanted to become a great teacher, he had to go by the Saint Gate’s way of doing things.

The award ceremony was over.

That night, when everyone was talking about becoming a five-time champion, Sun Mo told this piece of news to everyone.

“Isn’t this too dirty?”

Ying Baiwu was displeased.

“I’m going to the Saint Gate to complain!”

Gu Xiuxun felt very angry.

Everyone’s countenance looked grim.

“Hey, hey, don’t be acting like this. You guys are making it as if I’ll definitely be able to get the champion.”

Sun Mo was speechless.

(Why are you guys more confident in me than I am in myself? This will give me tremendous pressure.)

“Sun Mo, don’t lose. Who knows, there might be a Starlord who bangs his head into a tree and dies, and maybe you’ll manage to pick him up.”

Bai Xiqing consoled Sun Mo while drinking mushroom soup.

Sun Mo threw a glance at this person. (Why are you, an outsider, here when we’re having a gathering amongst us people from the Central Province Academy? Forget it, on the account that you’re my die-hard fan, I won’t hold it against you.)

“I feel that in this matter of hunting down ten dark great teachers, there’s another more important matter!”

An Xinhui interjected.

At this moment, the system’s notifications rang out in great density.

Chapter 1093: New Reward! New Mission! New Goal!

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve passed the 4-stars great teacher examination and obtained the honor of being the champion. You’re rewarded with three seven-colored diamond treasure chests. Please keep up the good work!”

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve completed the legendary achievement, becoming the unprecedented four-time champion. You’re rewarded with three seven-colored diamond treasure chests!”

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve perfectly topped the ranks, continuing to shine. You’re rewarded with one mysterious treasure chest. You’ll be able to get two great teacher halos or a grandmaster-level occupation from it.”

The system congratulated Sun Mo and gave him a series of three rewards.

The lucky mascot was seated on Sun Mo’s left side. Upon hearing that he might be able to get two great teacher halos, he couldn’t resist and immediately touched the papaya girl’s head.

“Open the mysterious treasure chest first!”

Sun Mo instructed and waited quietly for the reward.

Amidst bursting light, a book that emitted various colors flicked out.

“Excellent! It’s a skill book!”

Sun Mo was excited. But after seeing the name on the book, he immediately furrowed his brows so tightly that they could clamp a crab to death.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained western painting techniques, oil painting branches. Proficiency index: grandmaster-level. Please keep up the good work.”

“Why don’t you f*cking go die?”

Sun Mo wasn’t someone who easily scolded others, unless he couldn’t hold it in anymore. But this time around, he was really enraged.

“System, what the hell are you up to? Even if you don’t give me two great teacher halos, you should at least give me an occupation, right? It’s fine even if it’s at the expert level. What the hell is this western painting technique?”

Sun Mo was so angry that his lungs were going to burst.

In the modern world, he’d be able to act cool with it, duping those young girls who didn’t know anything but admired the western culture.

However, in the Nine Provinces, even in a big city like Jinling, there weren’t many people from the Western Empire, so what was the use of learning western painting?

Moreover, Sun Mo’s knowledge with regard to it was limited to knowing a few well-known masterpieces like Mona Lisa, Sunflower, and Man with a Pipe.

He had heard of the names Van Gogh, Monet, and Da Vinci, but that didn’t count as anything. Lastly, he also knew that oil paintings required human models.

It was said that people who dabbled in western painting could openly look at naked models while creating their work.

During his university days, Sun Mo had wanted to go to the art college next door to take a look at how those students had their classes. It was a pity that his wish was never fulfilled.

“Please do not look down on art!”

The system reproached him.

Sun Mo put up a middle finger at it. (This is f*cking upsetting!)

“Oil painting is segregated into renaissance art, baroque, neoclassical, romanticism, as well as neo-impressionism and post-impressionism. If you were to learn them one by one to the grandmaster level,

how many favorable impression points would you have to spend? But now, you'll be able to learn them all in one go. You're getting a great deal."

The system said in disdain, wearing an expression as if Sun Mo was complaining despite having gotten the better bargain.

If Sun Mo only relied on his talent, he'd never be able to reach this level.

"What's the use even if I were to become a Saint Artist?"

Sun Mo was speechless. "In Europe, I might be able to get myself into the upper society with exceptional drawing skills, being able to communicate on a deeper level with those distinguished ladies. After all, this is popular amongst them. However, in the east, even looking at the small feet of a young lady in embroidered shoes is considered rude!"

"There isn't any useless art, only useless people!"

The system said conclusively.

"F*ck you!"

Sun Mo felt upset. (If I want to flaunt, traditional Chinese painting is sufficient. Moreover, it has a deeper meaning, such as a young lady is calling out softly amidst a scene of a small flowery path with lush green and red.)

'The first call, where's my husband?'

The eastern charm emphasized appreciating with the heart and not through words.

"Teacher! Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo poked Sun Mo's arm hard.

"Huh?"

Sun Mo turned his head and saw the lucky mascot covering her mouth with her small hand, reminding him softly, "Mistress is asking you a question!"

"What did she ask?"

Sun Mo thought to himself that this was bad. He hadn't heard a single thing.

Li Ziqi was smart and quick-witted. When she saw Sun Mo's expression, she knew that he hadn't been listening and thus reminded him softly in simple terms.

"Mistress said that the work this year is very important—recruiting a batch of great teachers, increasing the qualifications of the school's teachers. Mistress is asking which famous school are you planning to recruit from?"

The power of a school depended on the number of great teachers they had.

Sun Mo was very strong, but he was only one person. Moreover, he had to do academic research as well and couldn't be teaching all the time. Therefore, they had to recruit some great teachers.

“What’s your plan?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Although our school has managed to maintain our grade this year, the attraction of the ‘B’ grade title is still too low. I’m planning on headhunting some top students from ‘A’ grade famous schools!”

An Xinhui threw a glance at Bai Xiqing.

She was the only outsider here.

“Why aren’t we headhunting high star-level great teachers?”

After Lu Zhiruo said that, she was pinched gently by Li Ziqi.

(Do you think the Central Province Academy is one of the Nine Greats?)

“The expenses for headhunting high star-level great teachers are too high.”

An Xinhui smiled bitterly.

Right now, their school only had the darkness illusion dojo and the Greenhaze Forest.

“Your thoughts are right. Not only is the price for headhunting them high, but they also don’t have a sense of belonging. It’s better to recruit outstanding graduates and nurture them ourselves.”

Sun Mo nodded. Becoming one of the top schools wasn’t something easily achieved. It required planning for ten years or more.

Thankfully, both An Xinhui and him were young and could afford to wait.

“But if we wish to headhunt, we should headhunt the graduates from the Nine Greats!”

Sun Mo recalled his graduation season back then. The graduates from the top-notch universities were always fought for by the various big organizations. The treatment they received was so good that it’d make others drool from envy.

“Isn’t this a little difficult?”

Jin Mujie felt that Sun Mo was in over his head.

The students from Nine Greats, even if they ranked at the bottom of the cohort, would think of all methods to stay in their schools. If they couldn’t do that, they’d go to ‘A’ grade schools. As for those who went to ‘B’ grade school?

They were all useless trash who had been eliminated, being poor competition.

“It’s very difficult!” Mei Ziyu pouted. “I grew up in Jixia Learning Palace but had only seen an ‘A’ grade headmaster coming to recruit twice. Thereafter, they were ignored.”

“If you didn’t have a strong heart that can withstand discrimination, then I’d advise you not to go!”

Mei Ziyu was saying this for Sun Mo’s own good.

“Would I be able to headhunt people if I offer them saint-tier cultivation arts?”

Sun Mo suddenly spoke up.

Swoosh!

Everyone was stunned and they looked at him, shocked.

“Teacher Sun, do you have to be so ruthless?”

Bai Xiqing was speechless. “This is unfair competition. You’ll attract public anger.”

“Most importantly, are your saint-tier cultivation arts easily obtained? Won’t your heart ache to give them out?”

Gu Xiuxun interjected. She thought about it and couldn’t take it, so she quickly took a sip of chicken soup to calm down. This made her heart ache too much.

(This is my son’s assets! Sun Mo, how can you be such a profligate?)

Pui! Pui!

(What the hell was I thinking?)

Sun Mo grinned, revealing eight snow-white teeth. (You’re right. Many of my cultivation arts are free. As long as I have Immemorial Vairocana, I can get as many saint-tier cultivation arts as I want.)

“We can’t use this method!”

An Xinhui shook her head.

The people from the Nine Provinces, great teachers especially, were prideful.

An Xinhui wanted graduates who could grow with them and help build the Central Province Academy, not those who came for interests.

“Then we can only convince them with our talents.”

Lu Zhiruo looked at Sun Mo with admiration. “I believe that Teacher will definitely be able to do it.”

Ding!

“Mission released. please participate in the next 5-stars great teacher examination. The reward will be given based on your ranking!”

Ding!

“If you get the champion again, you’ll be given a great and astonishing reward.”

Ding!

“Mission released. Please head to one of the Nine Greats and recruit at least ten graduates. If the mission fails, you’ll be punished!”

The system’s notification suddenly rang out by Sun Mo’s ears, and his face turned black.

“Are you releasing these missions because I scolded you just now? Now you are purposely trying to disgust and make things difficult for me, huh?”

“Am I such a petty person?” The system explained, “This is to temper and encourage you!”

After dinner, Bai Xiqing left. The students also went to cultivate. Sun Mo, An Xinhui, Jin Mujie, and the others sat in the living room and were still discussing the school’s future development.

“I’ve decided! I’ll go to the Nine Greats to headhunt people!”

Sun Mo was the first to speak up and set the base for the discussion.

Since all the school’s graduation season was in May, it’d be too late to go at this time. Everyone would have found a place to go to. Therefore, if they decided to headhunt people, they’d have to go right after the new year.

“You can exclude the Jixia Learning Palace. It’d be a waste of time even if you were to go.”

Mei Ziyu tried hard to persuade them.

“Why?”

Gu Xiuxun thought. (Aren’t you an exception?)

“In the Nine Greats, Jixia Learning Palace has the longest history, maybe even in the entire Nine Provinces. Their Jixia Rostrum is the dream stage for countless great teachers.”

Mei Ziyu was right about this.

There were so many lecture theaters in the world, but the Jixia Rostrum was the stage with the greatest standards and the biggest size.

“Great teachers will need to be at least 3-stars to listen to the Jixia Lectures. However, the students of Jixia Learning Palace can enter the Jixia Rostrum as volunteers, working while listening.”

Mei Ziyu threw a glance at Gu Xiuxun. “If you were them, would you be willing to give up on this chance?”

“I wouldn’t!”

Gu Xiuxun spurted out.

The Jixia Lectures had a long reputation, and Gu Xiuxun had wanted to experience it for herself long ago. However, she didn’t have the right to do so.

“Our Jixia Learning Palace has the greatest library in the whole Nine Provinces, as well as the most number of great teacher exchanges. There, your horizon will be broadened limitlessly!”

Why was Mei Ziyu so knowledgeable?

It was because she had seen a lot of things!

In the great teacher world, any important academic publication would be done in the Jixia Learning Palace.

In terms of connections, no one would dare to claim to be the first if Jixia Learning Palace were to claim to be second.

This place was comparable to standing at the forefront of academics, and any information could be obtained at the very first instant.

In this era where communication was inconvenient, it'd probably take a year before some secluded regions were to receive the latest academic reports.

After saying this, Mei Ziyu looked toward Sun Mo and let out a sigh.

If he was willing to join the Jixia Learning Palace, given the Mei Clan's influence, they'd be able to maneuver things a little and allow his reputation to reach an unprecedented height.

If that was the case, would someone like Jiang Zhitong dare to look for trouble?

He wouldn't even if he had the guts of a dragon.

It was like how there were so many famous prostitutes along the Qinhuai River, but the top courtesan was backed up by rich people. All great teachers wanted to become famous as soon as possible, but they'd require those influential great teacher clans to help them out.

As for why the great teacher clans didn't go into decline even after a thousand years?

Other than nurturing their outstanding descendants, they'd also keep on taking in geniuses from the commoners. What if the other party was too proud and refused them?

They could only apply pressure on them.

After all, there were limited resources in the great teacher world. No one would be willing to see the uprising of an additional influential clan who'd fight with others for resources. If Sun Mo wasn't An Xinhui's fiancé, he'd have gotten countless offers.

"Since we're headhunting people, we should be fiercer about it. How about the Skyraise Academy?"

Murong Mingyue proposed.

The others didn't say anything. Gu Xiuxun had a forthright character and put out a thumb.

She wasn't praising Murong Mingyue. There was a hint of mockery to her action.

(Please... The Skyraise Academy is recognized as the number one famous school in the Nine Provinces. You're going to ask their graduates to leave the number one famous school and join a 'B' grade famous school?)

(It's impossible even if the person has lost their mind.)

Some of their graduates wouldn't be able to become full-time teachers even after a few years. Hence, they could only be teaching assistants without the chance to teach a class. But even then, they were unwilling to leave.

As the greatest school, their graduates naturally viewed themselves with high status. They'd either teach in their school or choose not to be great teachers. They wouldn't pick a different path.

“The Skyraise Academy won’t do.”

Sun Mo shook his head.

What a joke. This was the famous school that he least wished to go up against. It was because he had the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art.

This was the Skyraise Academy’s ultimate divine art.

Although there wasn’t any problem with where the cultivation art came from, the people from the Skyraise Academy wouldn’t care about such things. If they were to fall out with each other, it’d be too troublesome.

“Then maybe we should pick the Heavenly Mystery Academy?”

Mei Ziyu looked toward An Xinhui.

The Dragon Subduing Academy wouldn’t work either. The famous schools in the Central Plains couldn’t afford to have barbarian teachers in their schools. It’d be fine to recruit ten or so of them, but if there were several tens or over a hundred of them, the school’s reputation would be affected.

Moreover, the Dragon Subduing Academy’s graduates would generally not leave the plains.

“This won’t do!”

An Xinhui rejected this idea.

“Sister An, it can’t be that you feel embarrassed to be making a move on your alma mater, right?”

Gu Xiuxun teased.

“No!”

An Xinhui explained, “The Heavenly Mystery Academy’s graduates place all of their minds onto deriving the heavens’ mysteries, as well as studying the constellations and certain mysterious studies. They might be good in academics, but teaching? That’d be too impractical.”

The Heavenly Mystery Academy’s graduates were all either advocates for the School of Diplomacy[1] or fortune-tellers who liked to look for trouble or pretend to be mysterious. They liked to indulge in loud and empty talk, talking about anything and everything under the sun. Their speech capabilities were a lot better than their true capabilities.

In the course of history, many factions amongst the commoners such as the Yellow Turbans and the White Lotus were all founded by students from the Heavenly Mystery Academy.

An Xinhui didn’t wish to see the Central Province Academy eventually becoming a place for the various sects to establish their grounds.

“Uhh!”

Gu Xiuxun was stunned. (Isn’t it bad to be talking about your alma mater like this?)

“If it wasn’t because of my grandfather’s opinion, I don’t think I would have gone to this famous school.”

An Xinhui divulged and then let out a helpless sigh. "I'm actually not interested in those profound studies."

"Huh?"

Gu Xiuxun was speechless. "You don't like them, yet you were still able to become the most outstanding graduate in the Heavenly Mystery Academy's past century. You were even able to become the top three of your generation. Wouldn't you have shown heaven-defying results if you were to go to a school that you like?"

"What rubbish are you spouting?"

An Xinhui rolled her eyes at Gu Xiuxun.

"Oh right, given your qualifications, you shouldn't have learned the Armillary Sphere Chart, right?"

Mei Ziyu felt curious.

It was the Heavenly Mystery Academy's ultimate divine art. Rumor had it that this cultivation art was extremely mysterious and unfathomable. After one achieved success in learning it, they'd be able to speak to heaven and earth, communicating with the gods and the ghosts.

"The headmaster has shown it to me before, but I rejected him to avert suspicion."

An Xinhui smiled bitterly. "After all, my grandfather is the Central Province Academy's headmaster, and I feel that our Great Dreams Heart Sutra isn't bad either!"

"..."

Gu Xiuxun's red lips moved, feeling like scolding. (Damn these second-generation teachers. They really have a strong background. If someone were to show me a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art, I'd definitely call them daddy!)

(Hmm? If that's the case, I should have called Sun Mo 'daddy' multiple times.)

Gu Xiuxun couldn't help but throw a glance at Sun Mo.

(Hmm? Thinking of it like this, it feels quite good!)

"Half of the knowledge imparted by southeast Haizhou's Neptune Palace is related to the ocean. An inland country like us almost has no use for it."

Mei Ziyu counted with her finger and analyzed the situation.

"Yue Province's Myriad Spirits Academy specializes in bug masters, gu-bugs, curses, and the likes. Moreover, they are all from minority tribes and aren't liked by people from the Central Plains. Therefore, this famous school can be skipped too."

"Then there's the Westshore Military School and Black-White Academy left!"

Jin Mujie took a sip of water and said, "In terms of fighting, Western Xia's Westshore Military School might be the cream of the crop, but in terms of teaching, they are weaker."

Western Xia was a poor place. The things learned by people from this place were killing techniques and battle formations. They were very valiant and would draw their blades at each other when they couldn't come to an agreement.

An Xinhui's goal was definitely to build the Central Province Academy into an educating holy ground that produced great teachers and saints, not all sorts of combat fanatics and murderers.

"Then we can only pick the Black-White Academy!"

Gu Xiuxun's lips twitched.

Amongst the Nine Greats, the Black-White Academy's reputation was mediocre. What they were most well-known for should be that black and white chessboard in their school.

It was also known as the Black-White Star Disk. They said that its chess pieces were like stars, and with them, one could have a match against the heavens!

"I have quite a good impression of the Black-White Academy. Look at Secondary Saint Shi and Great Teacher Tong. They are both humble and courteous gentlemen!"

Jin Mujie praised.

"When harvesting wool, we can't just harvest from a single sheep!"

Gu Xiuxun was speechless. "I reckon that we'd be beaten and thrown out before we've entered the Black-White Academy's doors."

(Do you know how great the feud is to headhunt away a secondary saint? It is more serious than to have slept with someone else's wife!)

"The Black-White Academy it is!"

Sun Mo decided.

Due to Secondary Saint Shi and Tong Xugao, Sun Mo's impression of this school wasn't bad.

Moreover, he also wanted to check out the Black-White Star Disk.

"Sun Mo, when you go, remember to bring me along!"

Gu Xiuxun wanted to go too. "Given your reputation, you should be able to have a chance to access the Black-White Star Disk. I heard that this famous school's first headmaster had once won against the heavens by half a point!"

"Then we'll need to set off after the new year!"

An Xinhui calculated the time.

The Black-White Academy was far in the northeast Serene Province, situated between white mountains and black waters. It was said that the place was covered in snow, having rich resources, countless wild games, and famous relics. It was a good place to travel to.

"Don't be thinking about those things! Let's think about how to have a good year first!"

Sun Mo stretched his body.

Having obtained the 4-stars great teacher title, he could finally take a rest from his busy career. Moreover, his disciples had performed quite well, especially Li Ziqi who had an exemplary performance.

Right now, he was considered to have obtained a small achievement. He had the right to indulge for once!

Hence, after returning to Jinling, he'd first go visit all the brothels along Qinhuai River, living the life of a celestial where he'd spend money without any restraint and enjoy soft and fragrant embraces.

Chapter 1094: Laying Cards On the Table, I'm A Multi-Millionaire!

After returning to Jinling, Sun Mo didn't give lectures but went on leave instead.

With money, spare time, and a good reputation, this was the most relaxing time for him since he came to the Nine Provinces. Therefore, he decided to relax.

"How much money do I have now?"

After having breakfast, Sun Mo looked at the money pouch the maid Dong He had brought over and couldn't help but ask.

Going to Qinhuai to lead a leisurely life while listening to famous prostitutes' songs would definitely be expensive. This bit of money was probably not enough.

"Young Master, the accounts are managed by the princess."

Dong He reported in a soft voice.

As Sun Mo's personal disciple, it was Li Ziqi's duty not only to make his bed but also to take care of him when he got old and eventually mourn for his death.

Therefore, Dong He felt that there wasn't any problem at all for the little sunny egg to take care of Sun Mo's money.

"Oh!"

Sun Mo turned and went upstairs. He planned on heading to the Wind King Hall and asked the little sunny egg about his current savings.

There should be quite a lot, right?

Sun Mo had opened the six treasure chests he had obtained a few days ago. The lucky mascot's great luck was still around, so his rewards were quite good.

The first reward was one Dry Origin Pill, peerless grade!

After taking this alchemical pill, a Longevity Realm cultivator could immediately level up once.

Right now, Sun Mo was at the peak of the second level of the Longevity Realm. He planned on advancing by one level first before taking the alchemical pill. Otherwise, it'd be a waste.

The second reward was one [Godly Myriad Corpse Poison Manual].

It listed the recipes of rare and top-notch poisons that weren't easy to refine. They would be able to kill without leaving any traces.

After learning it, Sun Mo then used Soul Imprint to hit this knowledge into Li Ziqi and Tantai Yutang's minds. He then let them be.

Anyway, Sun Mo wouldn't study poison.

The reason he didn't teach the others was because he didn't wish to distract them from their studies. After all, other than Li Ziqi, none of them would be able to master it immediately.

Moreover, they didn't like the study of poison either.

The third reward was an ancient spiritual control incantation.

According to the system's introduction, this incantation came from a mysterious ancient tribe. After chanting it, one would be able to summon a tribe guardian beast.

However, Sun Mo didn't try it.

Right now, he held an extremely high level of distrust toward the system. In addition to him having summoned that drunken crane the other time, making it unpleasant for both sides, Sun Mo would choose not to use spiritual control techniques whenever possible.

The fourth reward was a [Basic Archaeology Encyclopedia].

The contents on it included fundamental archeology operations, some means of excavating relics and tombs, as well as the outlines of some secret ruins.

Sun Mo read it as if it was a tomb-raiding novel. After all, he'd probably not have any chance in this lifetime to perform archeology or to excavate tombs.

The fifth reward was a skill book titled [Weapon Identification Manual].

Upon learning it, one could discern weapons, having a similar effect as being able to understand music after having performed over 1,000 pieces of music, and being able to discern swords after having observed over 1,000 treasured swords.

At the very least, after Sun Mo was done reading it, he could explain a lot about a particular blade or sword.

Of course, with this, Sun Mo was equipped with the ability to pick up loots.

Take for example some famous swords and blades from ancient times. Although they were already rusty and battered, no longer having any more practical value, it was still good to keep them as collections.

The sixth reward was a [A First Look at Music Theory], elementary level.

After Sun Mo learned it, he smashed three ten-year time emblems and raised the proficiency index to the grandmaster level. Right now, Sun Mo could use a guzheng or pipa to perform some simple pieces.

To speak the truth, after coming to the Nine Provinces, one thing Sun Mo was very upset about was the lack of modern music to listen to.

There was no electronic music or classical music.

But now, Sun Mo could use the pipa and perform all sorts of rhythmic music pieces. It was just that the feeling was a little different.

“Should I use a voice-retention stone to record a killing piece? When I fight in the future, I can arrange for my disciples to play it by the side. I’d be able to remain undefeated then.”

Sun Mo thought about this and planned on enjoying a ‘no one can defeat me in my BGM’ sure-win melody

“Teacher, what are you smiling about? It feels a little disgusting!”

Tantai Yutang teased.

“Scram!”

Sun Mo scolded while laughing.

Amongst his disciples, the only ones who would dare joke with Sun Mo were only the sickly guy and Qin Yaoguang. The others were all good kids.

The kind who’d be able to win a lot of awards for being good students.

“How’s your condition recently?”

Sun Mo reached out his hand and checked the sickly guy’s body.

“Thanks to Teacher, I’m already a lot better.”

After saying that, Tantai Yutang knelt on the floor and kowtowed to Sun Mo.

It was Sun Mo who had given him the chance to continue smiling under the sun.

Tantai Yutang wasn’t sure if he’d be able to live a few decades, but his lifespan had been extended by at least ten years.

“Then enjoy your life!”

Sun Mo encouraged him.

After Sun Mo had engulfed that god skeleton, his blood had a miraculous effect. After saving Bai Wenzhang, he tried giving Tantai Yutang a blood transfusion and didn’t expect the results to be quite good.

His disciples were all working hard, not daring to slack off.

In the past, even though they admired Li Ziqi’s intelligence, she wasn’t good at fighting and thus they did underestimate her a little. This was especially so for Xuanyuan Po. He rarely called her eldest martial sister.

But after Li Ziqi summoned the Wind King, everyone was stunned.

This was the power of extreme wisdom!

Everyone didn't wish to be lagging behind Li Ziqi and thus put in even more effort.

"Teacher, you're here!"

When Li Ziqi saw Sun Mo, she immediately got up and welcomed him.

"Why don't I see Qi Shengjia?"

Sun Mo had looked at all the halls but hadn't seen the honest guy.

"Student Qi seems to be in a love relationship!"

Li Ziqi paid a lot of attention to this honest guy who wasn't Sun Mo's disciple, yet had the chance to cultivate in the Wind King Hall, enjoying the nourishment from multiple folds of spirit qi.

"What?"

Sun Mo was stunned.

It wasn't that he looked down on Qi Shengjia, but this guy's looks were really bad!

To think that he had gotten into a relationship?

(Damn it! I hadn't even been in a relationship when I was in university!)

"A junior confessed to Student Qi!"

Li Ziqi continued to expose him, almost driving Sun Mo to his death.

"It was the girl who wooed him?"

Sun Mo frowned.

He had decided. He was going to "add side dishes" for the honest guy, getting him to train for three more hours every day.

Li Ziqi noticed Sun Mo's expression and felt a little stunned.

(You're feeling jealous? But why? You're the dream lover of all the girls in the school. If it isn't because a teacher-student love relationship is a great taboo, I'm very sure that there'd be two-digit or more girls secretly writing love letters to you.)

"Let's not mention that spirit-dampening guy."

There was no legal age for marriage in the Nine Provinces. Therefore, getting into a relationship at a young age wasn't an issue here. Even if Sun Mo wanted to preach, he had no reason to justify his actions.

"Ziqi, how much money do I have now?"

"What?"

Li Ziqi blinked.

“Uhh!”

Sun Mo was stumped. He couldn't possibly say 'Give me some silver notes. I'm going to spend nights at Qinhuai, watching famous prostitutes sing songs and have a good time with the ladies.'

“To buy a house.”

Sun Mo thought of an excuse.

(This is very reasonable! I'm giving a like to my quick-wittedness!)

“Huh?” Li Ziqi was perplexed. “Why do you need to buy a house?”

The Central Province Academy was An Xinhui's private property. As her fiancé, Sun Mo was naturally also the owner of this famous school.

The villas here had a nice and quiet environment, with a comfortable set-up. Sun Mo could live in different villas each day!

If he were to go to the countryside, there was also a massive royal manor to reside in.

“You don't understand. Having a premises permit with one's own name on it is the dream for every man!”

Sun Mo sighed.

In the modern world, property prices shot up very quickly and if a poor person like him didn't rely on their parents, they wouldn't be able to afford one. However, right now...

(I'm going to buy a house! Buy a villa!)

“Approximately, how much does the best house in Jinling cost?”

Sun Mo suddenly felt very curious.

“Five million silver taels. But for such properties, you won't be able to buy them even if you have money.”

Li Ziqi thought to herself, (It's my aunt's house.)

“Over a billion?”

Sun Mo was shocked.

The value of silver was more stable in the Great Tang. 1 silver tael could be converted to slightly over 300 renminbi. If he went by that conversion, the most expensive house would cost over a billion RMB.

Hold on, this didn't seem too expensive when compared to a siheyuan [1]?

But not having the right to buy it was the most upsetting thing.

“Teacher, if you wish to buy a property, should I get someone to find it for you?”

Li Ziqi had decided to think of a way to find the best manor for her teacher.

This was how precious land was, being on the first-come-first-serve basis. They'd only be freed up if those extremely rich people were to commit wrongdoings and had their possessions confiscated.

However, those who could accumulate such massive wealth would probably have dealt with improper activities. As long as one was willing to investigate things, they'd be able to find something.

(Sigh! For Teacher's sake, don't blame me for being ruthless! You can only blame that Teacher needs your manor!)

"There's no need to go to such trouble. Let's just check out the properties directly!"

Sun Mo was seized by a whim. He wondered if there were any young female salespeople selling properties while wearing professional clothing in Jinling. He was looking forward to the experience. "Oh right, how much money do I have?"

"Ignoring the smaller denominations, you have 3.12 million taels!"

As the little housekeeper, Li Ziqi knew about Sun Mo's money very well.

"Huh? A billion?"

Sun Mo was agitated. (It's said that the most beautiful Yangzhou thin horses[2] cost only several thousand silver taels. How many of those can I buy?)

(Pui! Pui! I'm a great teacher! How can I have such vile thoughts? But I really want some! After all, they are legal!)

"Your first huge income came from what was found at the Daoist temple after having gotten rid of Daoist White Bird, as well as a 'monetary gift' sent over after Old Master Zheng had confiscated Prince Li's manor. However, a part of it has been given to the school, as salary as well as to the farmers who bring over vegetables and food, and rely on the school for a living."

Li Ziqi introduced, "After the giant medicine packets and the spring water beauty medicine packets started being put up on sale, their sales gradually became the bulk of your income."

"To think that I would rely on selling medicine packets and earning dead people's money to become rich?"

Sun Mo was surprised.

(Aren't I too weak as a 4-stars great teacher? Where's the agreed rich remuneration? Other 4-stars great teachers are eating meat, but why am I eating vegetables?)

"Your reputation has surged tremendously and the school has also risen to 'B' grade. The number of students enrolling in the school will definitely increase tremendously. Out of which, those who came from wealthy families should contribute a big sum of school fee."

Li Ziqi explained.

The children who came from both poor and rich families paid the same amount of school fees. However, if some children couldn't get into the school through their capabilities, they could pay for a ticket to get into the school.

In the past, the Central Province Academy almost had to be removed of its title as a famous school and would naturally not be able to get this amount of money. However, this year, things would be different. With just Sun Mo's identities as a saint candidate, as well as the number one spirit runist in the Nine Provinces, they'd be able to attract a lot of new students.

"Haiz, I'm not going to think so much! Come, let's go and buy a house!"

Sun Mo said with great valor.

(I'm a multi-millionaire. It'd be nothing to buy a house that cost several ten million.)

Chapter 1095: Teacher Sun, I Wish To Join Your Great Teacher Circle!

Sun Mo toured the streets, but he didn't buy any luxurious residence.

He still felt reluctant to spend so extravagantly and waste money!

After all, he was very comfortable in his current villa. It was also very convenient for him to teach classes, rest, and even head to the Wind King Divine Hall and Greenhaze Forest.

Besides, rich people would only purchase more houses to keep their mistresses. Sun Mo was someone single, and he didn't have such needs.

A busy winter vacation ended just like that.

Sun Mo had planned to rest, but he had to teach his students every day. Some of the great teachers in his school also didn't return home during the holidays. Rather, they stayed in school to further their own learning.

If everyone had a problem, they would come and consult Sun Mo.

Although he hadn't reached the stage where everyone felt a deep reverence for him, whenever everyone sincerely visited and consulted him, Sun Mo also felt embarrassed to reject them.

Even if he just spent an hour interacting with everyone, there were simply too many great teachers who chose to stay behind, and they took up a large amount of Sun Mo's time.

Naturally, the benefit was that he could obtain a large number of favorable impression points.

This could also prove that his reputation as a saint candidate was well deserved.

After the new year, many wealthy merchants, nobles, and high officials in Jinling came to the Central Province Academy to visit An Xinhui and Sun Mo under the pretext of wishing them a happy new year.

Naturally, their target was Sun Mo, but An Xinhui was after all the headmaster and Sun Mo's fiance. If they didn't mention her name, their purposes would be too clear.

These people from the upper society of Jinling not only wished to see the extremely popular rising star, but they also wanted him to accept their children as his personal students.

These large clans didn't lack money and had lived comfortably for many generations. Hence, they had many offspring.

If one of their children could enter Sun Mo's tutelage, it would be a relatively good investment.

Hence, they prepared ample and generous payment.

The payment wasn't a strip of waxed meat, or a chicken and a flask of wine. Rather, it was property deeds, land deeds, fields, etc.

(What? You are reluctant to pay? Then why do you even want your children to take Sun Mo as a teacher?)

Even those with expensive gifts were filled with trepidation as they were deeply afraid that Sun Mo wouldn't accept their children.

The truth proved that Sun Mo truly had no regard for such things in his eyes.

Let alone Sun Mo, even An Xinhui didn't accept a single one.

"This fellow truly doesn't know the ways of the world!"

After the prefectural magistrate of Jinling got rejected, he immediately started to grumble and left the school.

In the great teacher world, there was a hidden rule. Usually, the great teachers would judge a student's potential when recruiting a personal student, but they would still recruit some personal students of poorer potential but had powerful family backgrounds.

The great teachers needed money for research, learning, and touring the Nine Provinces, but they didn't do business. So, how did they get the money?

They naturally obtained the money from the parents of these students.

And the parents of the students could 'use' the fame of the great teacher as well. After all, regardless of the eras, graduates from certain famous schools and the personal students of certain great teachers would easily earn face for their respective clans.

However, Sun Mo didn't act according to logic. He didn't accept any students.

Many people were standing here, and they were all waiting to pay a visit to Sun Mo. But after the prefectural magistrate finished speaking, he discovered that no one agreed with him. Even for the two unlucky others, who had also been rejected, although they had a look of anger and resentment on their faces, they didn't grumble at all.

"Oh no!"

Since this man could become the prefectural magistrate of Jinling, he naturally wasn't a fool. He immediately realized what was going on.

He had said something wrong.

Sun Mo's current prestige had reached the point where no one would dare to speak ill of him in public places.

Pak!

The prefectural magistrate lifted his hand and slapped his son who was beside him.

"You are trash. You better study well after we return and improve yourself. If you still fail to enter Great Teacher Sun's tutelage next year, I will expel you from the family. No, I will directly beat you to death!"

The magistrate scolded.

He had to say something to try and save the situation caused by his earlier words.

"Ah?"

The youth had a dumbstruck look on his face. After that, he started crying. "Father, you should just beat me to death now. Even the eldest personal student of Great Teacher Sun can become my teacher. How would I ever be qualified to be his personal student?"

The number of high officials who got rejected grew gradually.

This was especially so when the holidays were nearing their end. They continued to increase in batches.

This was because Sun Mo's outstanding performance in the 4-stars great teacher examination had spread far and wide. This was especially so for the sentence he had used to reply to the Ancient Wind King. It was simply amazing.

"Our journey is the great ocean of stars!"

It was unknown how many young great teachers felt their hearts stirring. This also caused many people, who were initially discouraged, to feel their spirits surging once more. It reignited their will to explore their own ocean and pursue their own stars!

When spring came, the content of the 5-stars great teacher examination was announced by the Saint Gate.

Every 4-stars great teacher had to first hunt 10 dark great teachers. After that, the number of their great teacher halos had to be verified, and they had to undertake a test to prove their grandmaster-level expertise of a secondary occupation. After passing, they would then become 5-stars great teachers.

This exam would take around three years.

Those who knew some secrets understood that the Saint Gate and the Dark Dawn were clashing openly, wanting to suppress each other.

Another month had passed. Sun Mo made his preparations and was ready for a journey.

"Teacher, bring me along!"

Qin Yaoguang tugged on Sun Mo's arm and was acting coquettishly as she wept.

Ying Baiwu also had a look of resentment on her face because she couldn't go.

“No way. You guys should stay here and work hard. I’ll check on your homework once I’m back.”

Sun Mo rejected.

“In that case, why can my two other senior martial sisters go?” Qin Yaoguang was unconvinced. “I can understand because Ziqi has to be your assistant. But what about Senior Martial Sister Zhiruo?”

Qin Yaoguang mentally mused that Lu Zhiruo was a fool. What could she do?

(Even when it comes to serving tea and waiting on people, her actions are not as nimble as mine.)

“Don’t act willfully and make a scene!”

Sun Mo put on a stern expression. (The papaya girl is my lucky mascot, but can I even tell you this?)

With regard to the students, Sun Mo could still use his status to suppress them. But as for An Xinhui and the others, he couldn’t do the same.

Mei Ziyu, Gu Xiuxun, Murong Mingyue, and Jin Mujie—they all wanted to go!

“If you guys all go, what about your official duties at school?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“I will get Teacher Yue to take over. Also, with Secondary Saint Shi here, we don’t need to worry!”

This trip to headhunt prospective talents would be filled with difficulties. As the headmaster, how could An Xinhui hide in the school and reap what she had not sown? Moreover, she also wanted to prove herself.

If not, if this continued, she would be nothing but a flower vase in the heart of her childhood sweetheart.

On a sunny afternoon, the group set off. After that, Sun Mo discovered to his shock that the Yin Aura was excessively heavy in this group.

Other than him, there were no other males at all!

A moment later, Sun Mo felt awkward.

(If it wasn’t for you guys traveling so slowly, I would have long since reached Liaoqing and experienced the nightlife there.)

Sun Mo wanted to leave first using Little Silver, but things would be too awkward.

“Why are you in such a hurry? It’s merely a ten-day journey!”

Gu Xiuxun’s lips twitched. She wanted to slowly enjoy the journey and take in all the sights along the way.

The group first took a ship that was heading to Gourd Island. After they reached it, they had to ride on horses along the northern ocean’s shoreline before they could reach Liaoqing.

The masochist had done her research. There were several fun places on the way there!

“Yeah, you have been so busy for such a long time. You should take this chance and have a good rest.”

Mei Ziyu felt heartache for Sun Mo.

An Xinhui truly treated him like a beast of burden.

One could say that the reason the Central Province Academy could reach this level was all due to Sun Mo.

Jin Mujie covered her mouth and smiled secretly as she looked at these people.

Sun Mo was a strapping young lad of 20 plus years old. There were so many beautiful great teachers here, but he could only watch and couldn't eat them. How unbearable must that be?

(It's so rare to see someone like Sun Mo who is so clean-living and honest! It's a pity that I'm too old, or I might have tried to woo him.)

If Sun Mo heard Jin Mujie's silent musings, he would surely reply like this...

(I don't mind even if you are older. Come at me!)

Truthfully speaking, Jin Mujie who exuded the charm of a mature woman was the one who possessed the 'greatest' killing prowess among these women.

After all, she was truly too huge.

On the deck of the ship, the sounds of laughter could be heard. This seemingly caused the footsteps of time to slow down as though it was afraid to disturb the tranquility of the moment.

During the night, the moon was high up in the sky, casting its pale white light down.

Sun Mo was clad in a set of long robes. He stood at the head of the ship with his hands behind his back, allowing the feeling of the cool night wind to blow across his face.

He felt that right now, he was like an immortal.

“It's a pity we don't have a mobile phone or we could have taken a lot of selfies.”

Sun Mo found this very regretful.

Afterward, he felt like reciting a poem to express his mood. But after thinking hard for a long time, there were only Li Duwang's poems in his mind. He decided not to recite them as it would only defile the beautiful scene here.

(Why don't I just copy one?)

“Teacher Sun!”

A light shout interrupted Sun Mo's thoughts.

“Teacher Jin!” Sun Mo smiled. “You are not playing mahjong anymore?”

“Nope, that two disciples of yours are monsters, they already won a year's worth of salary from us.”

Jin Mujie sighed.

The days on the ship were filled with boredom. This was why everyone wanted to play cards to while the time away. However, Sun Mo didn't know how to play and didn't find them fun either. Hence, he 'invented' mahjong.

You don't say, but this game depended on luck and calculation. It was much more interesting compared to the card game they were playing.

When the few female great teachers tried it, they immediately fell in love with it. Hence, they kept playing.

Li Ziqi was as expected of someone with Retentive Memory. That, in addition to her outstanding calculation abilities, her number of victories far exceeded the others in just a mere half a day.

Naturally, this had something to do with the fact that everyone felt embarrassed to win Sun Mo's student's money.

It was one thing that Li Ziqi was strong. This could be considered as her being talented. But as for Lu Zhiruo, her luck was so strong that it was terrifying. Either she didn't win or she would win a big one that squeezed everyone dry of their chips!

The money the little sunny egg earned after a hard day of effort was lost to the papaya girl in a round of mahjong after dinner.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo also played a few rounds with his students before quitting.

There was no solution because he simply couldn't win.

He played just for fun and didn't want to waste his brainpower in calculation. But he couldn't win if he didn't calculate. Hence, he could only give up.

Jin Mujie no longer spoke. Her arms rested on the railings as she stared at the scenery in the distance.

Sun Mo also fell silent.

"Why are you in a daze? Quickly go and flirt with her?"

The system was speechless. "Someone like you will simply drive the Cupid mad. The chance is already here, but you are useless!"

"Teacher Sun, I dispersed my great teacher circle!"

Jin Mujie suddenly spoke.

"Why?" Sun Mo was astonished. "Did you lack money?"

That shouldn't be the case. Given the income of 4-stars great teachers, it wouldn't be a problem to support an ordinary great teacher circle.

Jin Mujie was a little depressed and frustrated. (What thought process is this? I really have no way to continue the conversation! Shouldn't you be very happy and warmly invite me to join your great teacher circle instead? Forget it! I'll just ask!)

Hence, Jin Mujie turned her head and looked at Sun Mo. "Teacher Sun, I wish to join your great teacher circle!"

Huh?"

Sun Mo was stunned.

(Great teacher circle?)

(Do I have one?)

Chapter 1096: It's Time To Set a Small Goal!

Sun Mo's expression caused Jin Mujie to stiffen. In fact, she even turned a little pale and subconsciously turned around, wanting to escape from here.

Jin Mujie was a very proud beautiful female great teacher. If it wasn't for her encountering Sun Mo, her pride would still be able to continue.

She had chosen to dissolve her great teacher circle and follow Sun Mo because she wanted to learn from him and accomplish her dream. But from the looks of things, he didn't seem to need her?

"Damn, oh no!"

Sun Mo grabbed Jin Mujie's wrist. Her expression looked wrong, if he let her run away, he was afraid they wouldn't even be able to be friends anymore.

Nooo!

(This is a friend with such a good figure. No, this is a friend whose goals align with me. I don't want to lose her!)

"Sister Jin, wait a minute!"

Sun Mo continued, changing his way of address for Jin Mujie. "Let me think about it first. Happiness came too fast and I found it somewhat unbearable!"

Swish~

Upon hearing this, in addition to the fact that Sun Mo's hands were holding her wrist, Jin Mujie immediately blushed.

"What nonsense are you talking about? Release me first!"

Jin Mujie subconsciously glanced at the surroundings. (If this was seen by Xinhui, how could I explain?)

"Eh!"

Sun Mo awkwardly smiled and let Jin Mujie go.

It was unknown why, but Jin Mujie suddenly felt a sense of melancholy and disappointment as though she had lost something. She involuntarily rolled her eyes at Sun Mo.

(As expected, there's a reason why all single dogs in the world are single! If he was a scum, Mei Ziyu and Gu Xiuxun would already be pregnant twice!)

"It's my honor and I'm naturally extremely happy that Sister Jin regards me so highly. But I don't think I have a great teacher circle?"

Sun Mo felt a headache.

(As to being a leader...I'm just a normal man, I know nothing about that!)

In history, there had been countless great teachers who shone like comets. But it was very rare for great teacher circles to have fame that could spread far and wide.

Because the more impressive a great teacher was, the more unwilling they would be to be under others.

Unless it was those great teachers who shone radiantly with light, capable enough to make others convinced from the bottom of their hearts.

There was another point. Great teacher circles were formed for people to gather together, so it was easier to look for jobs – An example was Yue Rongbo's.

The other reason was to explore the Darkness Continent, for the sake of striking it rich.

Now to the current Sun Mo, there was completely no need for this.

"You..."

Jin Mujie was infuriated. (Can you speak properly? Is it very interesting to reject people?)

But she could see that Sun Mo truly didn't realize that he already had a circle.

"Ziyu, Murong, Xiuxun, Ma Zhang, Liu Tong. Are these people not from your great teacher circle? Even Bai Shuang and Fang Wuji can be considered half-members."

Jin Mujie rolled her eyes at Sun Mo.

"Ah? I only headhunted them to our school."

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo felt a little scared. In the modern era, he at most would be a teacher in charge of a class. It was still passable if he were to lead slightly over ten students.

(But leading a bunch of genius teachers? The pressure is too much!)

"Sun Mo, what plans do you have for the future?"

Jin Mujie asked with a serious expression.

"To become a saint and lead the Central Province Academy back into the ranks of the Nine Greats, I guess?"

This was the mission given by the system.

"And?"

Jin Mujie continued to ask.

“I hope Ziqi and the others can become pillars of talent!”

“And?”

Sun Mo indeed had a dream to traverse the great ocean of stars. But dreams were dreams after all. It was impossible to realize them.

In the modern era, what Sun Mo pursued was simply a high salary. He wanted to purchase an apartment with three rooms and marry a virtuous wife that didn't need to be considered pretty.

After that, he would do his best at work and nurture students who could enter prestigious universities.

If he didn't come to the Nine Provinces, Sun Mo would just be an ordinary person.

“Just that?”

Jin Mujie frowned.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo mentally mused that he wanted to sleep with the top ten beauties on the Beauty Rankings, doing an orgy where he was the only guy. But was this possible?

“There are three types of people in this world.”

Jin Mujie leaned on the railing once more and glanced at the scenic waters and mountains in the distance. “Those who distribute pastries, those who eat pastries, and those who pick up pastry fragments from the ground to fill their bellies.”

“So who do you think would have the qualifications to toss the pastries away?”

“Those distributing the pastries!”

Sun Mo felt that this topic was a little too serious. “Do you want me to make a few dishes and bring a flask of wine?”

(I don't dare to brag if there is no alcohol and shelled peanuts!)

“Can you be more proper?”

Jin Mujie rolled his eyes.

One couldn't help but say that she was very charming.

Sun Mo's heart almost couldn't endure it anymore.

“That's right, although some people can eat large quantities of pastries, they have no right to distribute the pastries.”

Jin Mujie turned her head and stared at Sun Mo. “Don't you want to become someone that distributes the pastries?”

“...”

Sun Mo furrowed her brows and was unclear of what Jin Mujie meant.

“I’m not greedy for power or authority. I only feel that those people currently distributing the pastries are very unfair. Sun Mo, I feel you can replace them.”

Jin Mujie was someone with noble sentiments, and she disliked some ‘ugly’ habits of the great teacher world. However, if she wanted to change these, her status must be high enough.

In the past, Jin Mujie had thought that she could do it. But reality was cruel.

For something like star-ranking, the higher you climbed, the more difficult it would be.

When Jin Mujie was in despair, she found a shortcut – Sun Mo.

Now that she could hug Sun Mo’s thigh by joining his circle, she wanted to wait for him to possess great authority in the great teacher world, so she would be able to influence some of his actions.

This was to support her ideas her own way.

“You are really overestimating me!”

Sun Mo bitterly smiled.

“If you don’t give it a try, how do you know you cannot do it?” Jin Mujie stretched her hands and touched Sun Mo’s brows before gently smoothed them to the side. “I don’t want to see the mentality of a weakling from you!”

Jin Mujie’s hands felt very cool.

“I’m a child from an ordinary family. My father works on metal and forges ironware for a living!”

Jin Mujie started to introduce her background.

As Sun Mo listened, he involuntarily turned his gaze toward her huge chest. (Your father is an ironworker? Was he being made a cuckoo by your mother? If not, how could he have such a fair-skinned and beautiful daughter like you?)

Pak!

Jin Mujie lifted her hand and rapped Sun Mo’s forehead.

“What nonsense are you thinking of? My mother is very beautiful, and she’s also a great teacher.”

Sun Mo felt a little embarrassed that his thoughts were guessed. However, he was still very curious. The status of a great teacher in society was many times higher compared to an ironworker. So, why would Jin Mujie’s mother choose an ironworker as her husband?

“My father saved my mother before!”

Jin Mujie sighed.

After that, Sun Mo heard a tragic story.

Because Jin Mujie’s mother was from an ordinary background, although she was in love with a descendant from a great teacher clan, their love was forbidden by the parents of the man she loved.

In order to make Jin Mujie's mother give up, the other party plotted to destroy her reputation and caused her to be unable to remain on as a great teacher.

(So after half a day, your father is someone who takes stuff others don't want?)

Just when these words appeared in Sun Mo's mind, he hurriedly shook his head to discard the thought and seriously listened to what Jin Mujie was saying.

"When I was 12, I managed to enter the Taoshi Academy. I also gradually discovered how great the difference is between ordinary students and those with rich backgrounds.

"We had to put in loads of hard work before we could get an award. For example, the cultivation arts and the alchemy pills we worked hard to obtain are things the rich students wouldn't even give a damn about.

"I've seen many geniuses who ought to have higher accomplishments. However, because they couldn't obtain any resources, they ultimately sank into mediocrity.

"Don't you feel this is very unfair?"

The more Jin Mujie spoke, the angrier she was.

Sun Mo patted her on her shoulder.

Pak!

Jin Mujie shook Sun Mo's hand away. "What I want isn't sympathy. I want fairness!"

"Calm your anger!"

Sun Mo hurriedly consoled. "Speaking of which, the Taoshi Academy is an A-grade school. Why didn't you stay behind?"

For a graduate from such a famous school, no matter how weak they were, they could also choose to go to 'B' grade or 'C' grade schools. Why would she come to the Central Province Academy?

"Because I don't want to become the vice headmaster's lover!"

Jin Mujie recalled that period of black history. "After that, I received suppression from all aspects. He wants me to understand the strength of the power he wields and wants me to yield!

"But he doesn't know that even if I cannot become a great teacher, I won't bow to scum like him!"

Sun Mo immediately flashed a thumbs up. "You have moral integrity!"

No matter which profession, there would always be scum. It was the same in the education world.

In the Great Teacher World, some people would fake their qualifications for the sake of plotting and scheming to cheat money.

"Sun Mo, I wish to continue climbing, and I want to be the person giving out the pastries. I don't hope that there would be absolute fairness in the world. I just want those talented students to not waste their lives because of these bits of darkness!"

Jin Mujie's clear voice was powerful and resonating.

Golden light flowed.

Priceless Advice had activated and this caused Jin Mujie to appear even more holy and beautiful.

"A very noble dream!"

Sun Mo praised.

"But I discover I don't have the capability!"

Tears flowed down Jin Mujie's face. This was hatred and loathing due to her own incapacibilities. "But I don't wish to give up on this goal. This is why I want to join your great teacher circle!"

Sun Mo originally wanted to tell her that she had overestimated him. But when he looked at Jin Mujie's red eyes that were filled with sincerity and pureness, Sun Mo couldn't bring himself to say such a thing.

"Naturally, maybe I'm too egotistical and in your heart, my value is insignificant. But I will definitely work hard to assist you. I only hope that when you gain enough power for your words to affect the great teacher world, you can consider things more on behalf of those ordinary students!"

After Jin Mujie spoke, she took two steps back and knelt. She crossed her hands and placed them on the floor before she pressed her forehead down on the deck.

Bzz~

The great teacher halo that had yet to dissipate shone brightly once again!

This indicated that Jin Mujie wanted to join Sun Mo's great teacher circle because she purely wanted to better the futures of those ordinary students.

"I, Jin Mujie, will thank Sir Sect Lord on behalf of these students."

Sun Mo jumped in fright and hurriedly went to help Jin Mujie up.

"Sister Jin, why must you do this? Quickly get up!"

Jin Mujie remained as immovable as a mountain, she continued kneeling.

"If you continue to act like that, I will feel very bad!"

Sun Mo felt a headache. He basically had never thought of becoming the BOSS of the great teacher world.

"Sun Mo, you can do it. The greater your capabilities, the greater your responsibility. I believe you can bring a new atmosphere to the great teacher world!"

Jin Mujie wasn't sweet-talking and fawning on Sun Mo. Before she made this decision, she had taken an indirect approach and chatted with Sun Mo's disciples.

For example, Li Ziqi wanted to build the largest library in the Nine Provinces that allowed one to enter regardless of their identity or society level.

Also, Lu Zhiruo hoped for world harmony, peace, and prosperity.

...

Li Ziqi and the others possessed some thinking and insights that even stunned her, who was a 4-stars great teacher. There were some things she had never even considered before.

This evidently was Sun Mo's influence and education toward them.

Chapter 1097: New Great Teacher Halo!

"Please get up first!"

Sun Mo felt like he was a villain oppressing the people!

"Ziyu and Murong are both very talented. In the future, they will surely have great achievements, and I believe you will be unwilling to watch as they give up their futures for you."

Jin Mujie spoke frankly with assurance.

"I'm different. I already found it difficult when I took a 4-star exam. Hence, I might as well give up early and do my best to assist you."

"Sister Jin, you shouldn't be unduly humble."

Sun Mo consoled her.

"I'm not."

Jin Mujie was very serious. "I can be your assistant and be fully responsible for your daily necessities, allowing you to not worry about minor stuff. This way, you can focus on becoming a figure who has the authority to speak and make decisions in the great teacher world."

(If there's something, the secretary will do it. If there's nothing, I can 'do' the secretary? This sounds too good to be true!)

But this approval was something so heavy that Sun Mo couldn't accept it.

"Sister Jin, what did I do to deserve this?"

Sun Mo's rationality could still suppress his selfish desires. Even a Saint wouldn't have a 4-stars great teacher as an assistant because this was simply a waste of talent.

Jin Mujie wanted to continue speaking. However, Sun Mo no longer cared that males shouldn't touch females randomly and forcibly held her by the shoulders.

"Isn't it just joining my great teacher circle? Let's do that then. I want nothing more! As for the other matters, let's talk about them later."

Sun Mo persuaded her.

“You don’t have to feel embarrassed. There’s something to learn from everyone. I follow you because I wish to learn from you!”

She wanted to follow Sun Mo to observe how he could achieve such glorious results despite being so young.

There should be some trick to it!

“Your mentality is really good!”

Sun Mo praised.

At the same time, he started to reflect on whether he had been too egotistical lately?

There had been many impressive great teachers in the 4-stars great teacher examination. He should have observed and learned from them, emulating their strong points. However, he hadn’t done so.

Was he too arrogant? Did he feel that he was invincible?

He had gotten his students to stay and watch the personal students battle while he left. In this case, wasn’t he looking down on them because he felt he wouldn’t be able to learn anything?

Also, for this trip to recruit people...

He had always maintained the relaxed attitude of a tourist. Even up until now, he didn’t have a concrete plan. Could it be that he subconsciously treated the Black-White Academy as a fertile field to be harvested freely at any time?

(I’ve truly been too egotistical.)

Upon thinking of this, Sun Mo clasped his hands and bowed toward Jin Mujie.

“Many thanks to Sister Jin for enlightening me. I almost made a huge mistake.”

“Are you doing this to console me?”

Jin Mujie rapped Sun Mo’s forehead. “Don’t worry, the number of setbacks I’ve suffered before is more than what you imagined. There’s no need to console me.”

“How can that be possible?”

Sun Mo smiled. “I ultimately cannot forget the instant when I first met you during the rainy afternoon beside the lake. At that time, I was completely stunned and didn’t understand how wonderful your parents must be in order to give birth to such absolute beauty.”

Swish~

Jin Mujie immediately blushed. She used her long sleeves to cover her face and couldn’t help but mutter, “Don’t talk nonsense.”

“It’s true. If there was no marriage engagement, I would surely pursue you.”

Sun Mo was purely praising Jin Mujie, but he didn’t know that his words could easily cause a misunderstanding.

Jin Mujie lowered her head, her voice was as weak as the buzzing of a mosquito. "I'm not worthy of you!"

"Whether you are worthy or not, that's not something for you to decide. That's my decision!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, the system cheered.

"Damn, that's really imposing!" The system urged, "Look at how good the current atmosphere is? Quickly kiss her. Do it right now!"

"Don't make trouble!" Sun Mo spoke mentally.

Behind the hold of the ship, Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo's heads popped out as they sneakily stared in this direction.

"Teacher's words are so imposing! I really want Teacher to say that to me!"

Lu Zhiruo felt envious.

Pak!

Li Ziqi rapped the papaya girl's head. "You still have the mood to care about this? Something major is about to happen!"

(Teacher if you want to flirt, can you first see where you are before doing so? Teacher's wife is still here! What if you are discovered? I'm afraid the sisterly relationship between Teacher's wife and Teacher Jin would be destroyed.)

Li Ziqi was unrivaled in terms of calculation, while Lu Zhiruo had off-the-charts luck. Hence, An Xinhui and the others could only ask them to stop playing.

However, who would have thought that when these two girls came out, they would immediately see the 'rendezvous' between their teacher and Jin Mujie.

"Aiya, Teacher Jin just kissed Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo was shocked.

"What?"

Li Ziqi's first reaction wasn't to look at Sun Mo and Jin Mujie. Instead, she turned her head and checked the passage leading to the cabin. She wanted to be certain that her Teacher's wife didn't see this.

(Ai! When a teacher was flirting, would his or her disciples need to keep watch like this? What's going on? Speaking of which, I haven't kissed Teacher before!)

Upon thinking of this, Li Ziqi had resentment in her eyes when she looked at Jin Mujie.

(You are just an outsider. How could you do this? I was clearly here first!)

"Sun Mo, don't misunderstand. This is just a sign of gratitude!"

Jin Mujie's voice drifted over along with the night wind.

The little sunny egg's lips twitched. (I also feel very grateful to Teacher, and my feeling of gratitude is 1,000 times compared to yours. If that's the case, should I kiss him 1,000 times?)

Sun Mo started. He didn't expect Jin Mujie to act first, no, kiss him first.

(Should I return the favor? Sadly, there's no chance anymore.)

Jin Mujie had felt Sun Mo's words to be too imposing. In addition to his enviable talent, outstanding looks, and gentleness that emitted warmth—all these factors had caused her to feel a very sweet feeling. This was why she had acted on impulse.

However, right now, she felt so much regret and embarrassment that she wanted to die.

(This is my younger sister's husband!)

"I'm tired and want to rest first."

Jin Mujie was like a rabbit that got shot, wanting to flee quickly.

"Hide quickly!"

Li Ziqi grabbed Lu Zhiruo's collar and quickly dragged her into a cabin at the side.

If they were a little slower, they would definitely run into Jin Mujie.

"Becoming a BOSS in the great teacher world, someone with the authority to make decisions... Doesn't that mean that I have to become a super scholar that will undertake heavy responsibility in the Saint Gate, becoming the faction leader of a great power?"

Sun Mo contemplated.

He had never thought about this goal before. His greatest goal was only to become the headmaster of a school.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi came over and glanced at the rouge and lipstick on Sun Mo's face. She then took out her handkerchief and tip-toed before him, wiping the mark away.

"Mn?"

Sun Mo started. (What is she wiping?) When he realized what was going on, he immediately felt embarrassed. "Ziqi, don't misunderstand, things aren't like you imagine."

"I know... Jin Mujie is a bad woman!"

Li Ziqi didn't wait for Sun Mo's explanation and directly pushed the blame to Jin Mujie.

"That's correct."

Lu Zhiruo stood at the side and nodded with determination.

(Teacher wouldn't be in the wrong. The one in the wrong is this world!)

"Teacher, in the future, if such a thing happens again, don't panic. I will keep watch for you."

Li Ziqi earnestly spoke, "Luckily, I and Zhiruo are the ones who saw it this time around. If it was seen by others, the consequences would be unimaginable!"

"I really didn't do anything though?"

Sun Mo wanted to cry but no tears were coming out.

Ding!

"Congratulations on getting Jin Mujie to join your great teacher circle. Reward: 1x diamond treasure chest. Please continue to work hard."

The notification that suddenly rang out caused Sun Mo's lips to twitch. He had almost forgotten that there was such a mission.

Seeing that his lucky mascot was here, Sun Mo stretched his hand out and patted her head.

"Hehe!"

Lu Zhiruo smiled sweetly and immediately changed her posture so Sun Mo would find it easier to pat her head.

"..."

There was a hint of resentment in Li Ziqi's gaze!

"System, open the chest!"

Sun Mo urged.

A bright light flashed as a golden skill book appeared.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining the great teacher halo: Learning From Everyone. Proficiency level: Elementary!"

"If you want to comprehend this halo, you have to understand that there's no end to the journey of learning. No matter how high your accomplishments are, you have to maintain a humble heart and not lose yourself to your ego. You must solemnly remember that there are always things to learn from other people. Please always maintain a heart filled with reverence when interacting with others!"

"As expected of my lucky mascot, she's damn awesome!"

Sun Mo was very joyful.

He didn't expect to get a great teacher halo. This was simply the case of an extremely poor man suddenly inheriting billions of dollars along with a celebrity fiancée.

(Happiness comes too quickly and feels a little like a tornado!)

"After activating this halo, you will be able to grasp your target's knowledge, cultivation arts, and experience within a short time. If your proficiency level is improved to the grandmaster level, you can even borrow their great teacher halos and cultivation arts to use. But the duration will be very short."

“Borrow for use?”

Sun Mo didn't understand this term.

“It means that even if you don't know that halo or cultivation art, under the effect of Learning From Everyone, you can temporarily use them. Actually, the main effect of this halo is to help you understand and learn something.”

The system patiently and meticulously explained things to Sun Mo.

“I feel a little tired and am going to rest.”

After Sun Mo returned to his cabin, he placed the door stopper properly.

“Let's go, spam the time emblems and raise it to the grandmaster level first!”

Sun Mo was impatient.

This indicated that he had grown stronger again.

Green light enveloped Sun Mo's body in its glow.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your Learning from Everyone has reached the grandmaster level. Its range is now 100 meters, and the duration has extended to half an hour.”

“Beautiful!”

Sun Mo was happy.

After thinking about it, Sun Mo realized that this halo was an effective method to rapidly increase the knowledge of other great teachers. However, it was just passable for him.

After all, he had the system and Immemorial Vairocana.

Both were divine skills that could allow him to master something instantly.

The current Sun Mo was pretty knowledgeable that he might only be able to learn something meaningful from high star-ranking great teachers. But before them, Sun Mo shouldn't cast this halo recklessly.

It would definitely offend them.

“Your way of thinking is too rigid. This halo is useful for learning all kinds of knowledge, including techniques.”

The system suggested.

Embroidery, weaving, planting, metal-working—all these were applicable too.

On the second morning, Sun Mo met Gu Xiuxun.

“Xiuxun, do you want to join my great teacher circle?”

Sun Mo invited but he used a joking tone. So, even if he got rejected, he could pretend that this was a joke and wouldn't feel too embarrassed.

"Eh? I thought I was a member of your great teacher circle since long ago?"

Gu Xiuxun was surprised.

It was as though one went home from work and saw that their boyfriend and luggage were missing. (Sun Mo, you can't possibly want to deny our relationship, right? I was here first. So I'm the second-in-charge!)

"Haha!"

Sun Mo flashed a thumbs-up. "In this lifetime, we are brothers!"

They headed north and the journey was joyful and relaxed.

Finally, they arrived at Liaojing.

Chapter 1098: Superpower and First Goal!

The Serene Province was located in the northern part of the Nine Provinces. Its terrain was high and there were four seasons in a year. However, their winter lasted for six months.

Maybe it was due to the environment and atmosphere, but the local people were all sturdy and muscular, their personalities magnanimous and straightforward. At the same time, they were extremely valiant.

The most flourishing capital of the Serene Province was none other than Liaojing. The Black-White Academy was located here.

After paying the entrance fee, Sun Mo's group entered this important city.

"It looks very simple!"

Gu Xiuxun cast a glance around her and was in no mood to tour the place.

If Jinling was a patchwork of waterways that was akin to a good-looking and intelligent gentlewoman, Liaoning would be a place where the cold north winds frequently gusted, a burly dude that was boorish and imposing.

The people here spoke very loudly. The voices of bargaining on the streets blasted into Gu Xiuxun's ears and were so noisy that she felt a headache.

Yet, Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo were staring around them with excitement.

It had been a long time since they traveled so far.

"Quickly look, are these ginsengs? They are actually so thick?"

Lu Zhiruo made a comparison and discovered that they were thicker than her arms. But shouldn't these valuable medicinal herbs be placed in a store for sale?

Why were they showcased at a roadside stall?

“Most of them are probably fake and are used to swindle people who don’t know their stuff.”

Mei Ziyu explained in a low voice.

As the daughter of a near-ancestor-level alchemist, although Mei Ziyu wasn’t an alchemist, she still had a solid background with regard to herbs. She could tell whether they were real or fake with just a glance.

“Ah?”

Lu Zhiruo started and subconsciously glanced at the guy selling the ginseng. His honest-looking face didn’t seem to be the face of a liar!

“Little lady, do you want a ginseng? I’m selling one for 100 taels. They are all high-grade stuff from the mountains.”

The ginseng guy smiled widely and seemed very amiable.

“Do you people from the Liao Capital like to pass off grass ginseng as real ginseng and sell it to people?”

When Mei Ziyu said this, the guy immediately understood that he had met someone who knew their stuff. He smiled awkwardly and no longer bothered with them.

However, his eyes kept glancing around.

There was no solution as these few women and the two young girls were truly too beautiful.

“Zhiruo, remember something. No matter where you go when you are buying stuff, don’t seek out the cheap ones or you might be swindled.”

Mei Ziyu lectured, “Something good has its worth in every penny.”

“I’ll remember this!”

Lu Zhiruo nodded.

Before they walked far, some middle-aged women came over and smiled at them, asking if they were keen to look for hotels.

“I’m very familiar with all the hotels in Liaojing. Do you guys prefer to stay in a luxurious one or one with good scenery?”

These middle-aged women were professional solicitors. They would be able to earn a few copper coins if they brought a guest to the hotels.

Their judgment abilities were extremely good. The moment they saw Sun Mo’s group, they knew that these people were wealthy. Hence, there was no need for them to use the word ‘cheap’ in their opening statements, opting to choose the word ‘luxurious’ and ‘good scenery’ instead.

Sun Mo really felt like asking if there were any other services?

These middle-aged women reminded him of when he was in university. Every time he got off from a train, a few middle-aged women would approach him and ask if he wanted to stay in a hotel.

The hotels weren't only cheap; there were girls as well.

"Hey aunty, how do we get to the Black-White Academy?"

An Xinhui asked with a smile.

Eh!

After An Xinhui said this, the surroundings fell silent.

The middle-aged women also became much more respectful.

"Follow this main street and keep walking until you see a gigantic memorial arch. After that, turn right..."

The middle-aged woman bowed slightly while giving directions with a humble and respectful expression.

This was the influence of the Black-White Academy.

As long as someone had a connection with this famous school, no matter how small that was, these ordinary folks would become exceptionally cautious.

"Many thanks!"

An Xinhui passed her a tael of silver.

"Thank you for the reward, honored great teacher!"

The woman smiled.

"How do you know that my Teacher's wife is a great teacher?"

Lu Zhiruo was curious.

This time around, all of them were traveling in normal clothing.

Because of the beautiful appearances of An Xinhui and the others, they were already a conspicuous sight. If they were wearing their great teacher robes, they would attract even more attention.

"Just from the demeanors of everyone, I can tell that all of you are great teachers, and your star-rank is pretty high."

One of the women fawned on them.

"Let's go!"

Murong Mingyue urged. After walking far away, she then warned Lu Zhirou. "Don't trust that woman from earlier. She saw that we are going to the Black-White Academy so she wants to fawn on us."

"So that's the case!"

Lu Zhirou was enlightened. She felt that there were many things she had to learn.

It was afternoon now and there was still plenty of time before the sun set. Everyone wasn't in a rush to head to the Black-White Academy and was preparing to travel slowly so they could observe and experience the local conditions and customs.

After that, when night arrived, they found a place near the Black-White Academy. On the next day, Sun Mo and An Xinhui would pay an official visit to Headmaster Song.

Very soon, Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo went crazy with their playing and purchases. They bought all sorts of little items.

“I wonder if we have the chance to see the Black-White Star Disk?”

Gu Xiuxun felt plenty of anticipation.

“Don’t worry, Sun Mo’s God Hands and Skyward Spirit Rune are his strongest trump cards. If the Black-White Academy wants to see either of them, they will have to allow us to ‘tour’ the Black-White Star Disk.”

Mei Ziyu was not worried about this at all.

Everyone chatted and laughed; the atmosphere was a joyful and relaxing one. But all of a sudden, a commotion appeared before them. People started gathering and someone started shouting.

“Someone fainted!”

“Ziqi, Zhiruo, don’t run around randomly!”

An Xinhui hurriedly called out when she saw the two girls wanting to run over.

They just arrived here and weren’t familiar with the terrain or people. What if they were abducted by human traffickers?

One must know that the little sunny egg and the papaya girl were top-grade beauties among teenagers. After one successful kidnapping attempt, the kidnappers wouldn’t need to work for at least ten years.

“You guys stay here, I will go and take a look!”

Sun Mo instructed and charged over.

“I’ll follow you!”

Mei Ziyu was considered half a doctor and could be of use. Hence, she followed after him.

Their speed wasn’t considered slow, but there was someone who moved even quicker than them. A girl about 20 years old sped over, jumping from rooftops to rooftops like a tornado.

After she arrived in front of the spectators, she immediately jumped down.

Mei Ziyu and Sun Mo also came here. When they arrived, they saw close to 100 ordinary folks gathering here. Indeed, gathering together and watching ‘good shows’ was an innate hobby of humanity.

(But don’t you guys find it smelly?)

“Excuse me, please!”

Sun Mo didn’t dare to say he was a doctor. It would be too embarrassing if he failed to save the person.

Luckily, although Sun Mo wasn't a beefy fellow, he had the strength and directly pushed his way through the crowd, entering the center area.

An old man was on the ground and it was unknown whether he was dead or not. Beside him, the girl running through the rooftops earlier could be seen squatting and doing emergency treatment for him.

This old man was someone who made a living by ferrying buckets of human excrement. But because he fainted, the contents of the buckets also spilled out.

Just when Mei Ziyu wanted to head over to help, Sun Mo stopped her.

"It's fine, she can handle it!"

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and discovered that the old man had heart disease. Also, he had fainted due to this and him being overly fatigued.

There were no other major issues!

As for this woman!

Zhang Guoping, 19 years old.

Spirit-Refinement Realm!

Strength: 12. It seems sufficient for usage, but you are someone who depends on your brains for a living.

Intellect: 18. Outstanding intellect, your logical thinking ability is off-the-charts and you are very proficient in research!

Agility: 13. Your hands are pretty fast, but other than this, your movements are normal!

Will: 8. Just broke up from a relationship.

Endurance: 20. There's no hardship you cannot suffer!

...

Potential value: Overall, it can be considered above average. But you are exceedingly talented in the medical arts.

"Hey, staff from the Spring Returning Hall, please send two people out and help me carry him into your shop. Also, boil a pot of sugared water, add some wolfberries, red dates, and fresh ginger..."

Zhang Guoping shouted.

The Spring Returning Hall was just located tens of meters away, and their signboard was a gigantic one, written in golden color. It was extremely conspicuous. At this moment, the staff was escorting the boss's son and was standing at the entrance, staring over in this direction.

Because their shop was located at the top of a flight of steps, their vision was unobstructed.

At this moment when they heard Zhang Guoping's voice, they remained unmoved.

(What a joke, this shit-carrier has shit fluids all over him. If we shift him inside the shop, won't we have to stop doing business?)

(If the shopkeeper learns of this, won't he beat us to death?)

"Did you guys hear me?"

Zhang Guoping roared.

The staff pretended not to hear anything and directly entered the shop.

When Zhang Guoping saw this, her face turned black. She carried the old man and walked toward the Spring Returning Hall.

The people of the Spring Returning Hall were also paying attention to this. After seeing this, they immediately shut the door and pretended to be closed.

"I'll pay!"

Zhang Guoping's chest heaved violently.

Many of the spectators shook their heads. (Leaving aside whether you can pay or not, this old man is truly too dirty.)

"M...maiden, don't do it. I...I have no money!"

The old man panicked.

Compared to death, he was more afraid of owing money. If that was the case, things would surely be even more dire for his son.

"I'll pay for you!"

Zhang Guoping consoled him. She then shouted again, "I'm a student from the Black-White Academy, I won't owe you money!"

"This student, my house's Divine Doctor Tang is out for a diagnosis, could you please go to another clinic?"

After hearing that this person was a student from the Black-White Academy, the shop assistant also didn't dare to act arrogantly. He explained but he still chose to reject her.

There was no solution as no one really wanted to save this type of poor old person.

"There's no need for your doctors. I just need a place for him to rest and borrow your stove to boil a medicinal soup for him!"

Zhang Guoping explained but sadly even after waiting for a while, there was no sound from the clinic.

"Stop speaking. The Spring Returning Hall is well-known for being black-hearted."

"That's right, they only treat rich people. It's a place where the poor are prohibited."

"Why should the poor consult a doctor? Can't they just bear with the sickness?"

The spectators started discussing.

“You should rest here first. I will go and get medicinal herbs for you from other clinics. You must not move around recklessly.”

Zhang Guoping warned repeatedly and just when she wanted to walk away...

“Maiden!”

The old man grabbed her hands. “I’ve remembered your great kindness, but there’s really no need for you to do this. Cough! Cough!”

Because he spoke too hurriedly, the old man started coughing.

“If you don’t seek treatment now, you will die!”

Zhang Guoping persuaded. After that, a gentle voice interrupted her.

“Feed this pill to him!”

Mei Ziyu passed a small bottle over.

Zhang Guoping opened the bottle and a medicinal fragrance immediately drifted to her nose, causing her spirits to stir. This made her involuntarily start.

“Origin Replenishing Pills?”

This alchemy pill was concocted from a mixture of many valuable herbs. It could replenish both the blood and qi and enhance one’s spirit. It was a greatly nourishing medicine.

“This...”

Zhang Guoping didn’t dare to use this because other than the fact that the alchemy pills were too valuable, they had no flaws.

One couldn’t buy them using silver, only spirit stones.

“Feed it to him!”

Mei Ziyu smiled and called out to Sun Mo. “Let us leave!”

She could tell that this old man was tired. Sickness had long since plagued his body and if he wanted to recover, he had to rest more and slowly relax. However, Mei Ziyu had no way to give such advice.

For some poor people, if they didn’t work for a day, the people in their homes might have to starve for a day.

Sun Mo turned his head every three steps.

“Why? You are fond of that girl?”

Mei Ziyu teased. After that, she sighed. “It’s too much of a pity!”

That girl was very kind, but she didn’t have an appearance that matched her heart. Her face was in the shape of a shoehorn, and her chin was so long that it curled.

“That girl isn’t bad!”

Sun Mo was preparing to headhunt her.

There were several hotels near the Black-White Academy. Sun Mo didn’t lack money now and directly chose the one with the best reputation.

On the second morning, Sun Mo and An Xinhui wore teacher robes with the Central Province Academy’s insignia printed on them and headed to the Black-White Academy.

When they were nearing the gate, they could see many students clad in uniforms of the Black-White Academy, which was a mixture of black and white color. The uniform looked like a chessboard.

This was also a unique characteristic of this school.

“Everyone, are you here for a tour or to visit a friend?”

Just when Sun Mo and An Xinhui got near, the gatekeeper walked out. After sweeping a glance at the school insignia before their chests, he realized that he couldn’t recognize it. However, he didn’t dare to slight them.

This was because four stars were hanging above the school insignia!

(They are probably not swindlers, right?)

The gatekeeper mumbled and secretly surveyed Sun Mo and An Xinhui.

They were both too young.

Although the Black-White Academy was one of the Nine Greats, the youngest of their 4-stars great teachers were 30+ years old.

“We are great teachers from the Central Province Academy and are here to pay a visit to Headmaster Song of your esteemed school.”

An Xinhui spoke.

“This...do you guys have an appointment?”

The gatekeeper frowned. It had been a very long time since Headmaster Song had met with people.

“No.”

An Xinhui shook her head and just when she was preparing to explain more, Sun Mo directly stuffed a banknote into the gatekeeper’s hands.

“Can you tell us where we can find Headmaster Song?”

Sun Mo displayed the power of money.

Explaining too much was useless because a gatekeeper couldn’t be the decision-maker!

The gatekeeper glanced at the banknote and was shocked when he discovered that it was 1,000 taels.

(Which clan is this wastrel from? Isn’t he too extravagant? But I like it!)

“I’m afraid the two of you have to return. Sir Headmaster has been in seclusion ever since he entered the Black-White Star Disk years ago. He hasn’t exited yet!”

The gatekeeper explained.

“Who is in charge of matters in the school now?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Vice headmaster Wan Kangcheng.”

The gatekeeper revealed it due to the money.

“Where can we find him?”

Sun Mo felt a headache. He had met this person before in the Battlegod Canyon and because of the matter with Shi Sheng, the atmosphere between them was bad.

“In the vice headmaster office!”

The gatekeeper reminded them out of goodwill. “Vice Headmaster Wan’s temper isn’t very good!”

“No problem!” Sun Mo smiled. “Do we have to register?”

“Yes!”

The gatekeeper made a gesture and invited them to step into the room. “It’s fine to just write down your names and the school you guys are from!”

Every year, many people would come to the Black-White Academy for observation purposes. Many high star-ranking great teachers were among them. Hence, although the gatekeeper was surprised by Sun Mo and An Xinhui’s rank, he wasn’t too shocked.

But after Sun Mo wrote his name on the paper, the gatekeeper was stunned.

“Y...you are Great Teacher Sun, Sun Mo? The saint candidate?”

The gatekeeper was completely stunned.. His mouth opened so wide that one could stuff a goose egg within.

Chapter 1099: The Entire School Is in A Commotion Because of Sun Mo’s Visit!

Although he was just a gatekeeper, this old man was a self-proclaimed ‘expert’ that knew most of the events in the great teacher world because he paid close attention to the news.

Speaking of which, if one had to ask who was the most dazzling great teacher this year, the answer would naturally be Sun Mo.

He had originally thought that Sun Mo was a new rising star that would be replaced by another star after shining brightly for two years.

After all, no matter how strong a new rising star was, they couldn’t be compared to those veteran great teachers. But who could have known that Sun Mo would pass the exams four times in a row and

become a four-time champion, achieving a major feat that shocked the entire world, receiving the beautiful title as 'reserve saint'.

Although the current Sun Mo had only been a great teacher for a short time, he was already ranked in the Great Teacher Ranking and had the capability to compare himself to some high star-ranking great teachers.

At the very least, the title of the number one spirit runist in the Nine Provinces wasn't something an ordinary genius was qualified to have.

"Central Province Academy? Black Doggy Sun? That's it, it's this fellow!"

'There's always a seventh-grade official before the premier.' The gatekeeper had been very proud, but after he discovered Sun Mo's identity, he immediately bowed and smiled even more radiantly.

The gatekeeper wasn't fawning, but this was the respect he felt toward a truly good great teacher.

"Can we enter?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

"Sure! Sure!"

After the gatekeeper finished speaking, he hurriedly shook his head again in apology while he went to take a brush and paper. "Esteemed Great Teacher Sun, please forgive this lowly person for my rudeness earlier. Please follow me!"

For a great teacher of Sun Mo's standards, not only did they not need to register themselves, but according to the rules, the gatekeeper even had to quickly report this to the school so the school could send out a party to welcome them.

An Xinhui shrugged.

This was the pride of the Nine Greats – they only recognized major characters. Although An Xinhui was also a 4-stars, she seemed lackluster when compared to Sun Mo.

"Just take a seat first. I will get someone to summon Teaching Head Xie over!"

The gatekeeper's attitude was very ardent.

"Can't I enter myself?"

Sun Mo truly didn't like preferential treatment. "There's no need for you to be so solemn. Please just treat me as an ordinary person here to observe things."

"This...naturally you can!"

The old man was just a gatekeeper and had no authority to arrange Sun Mo's course.

Sun Mo nodded. After expressing his thanks, he entered the school together with An Xinhui.

"Eh!"

The gatekeeper felt somewhat anxious. If he allowed Sun Mo to leave like this, would the school leaders feel that he had slighted Sun Mo and might fire him because of this?

(Wait, this money!)

The gatekeeper stared at the red packet in his hand and jumped in fright. He then hurriedly caught up to them.

“Great Teacher Sun, this...”

(I must be crazy, I even dared to accept the money of an ancestor-level spirit runist.)

“Alright, alright. I wish for some peace and quiet!”

Sun Mo basically didn’t care for such a small amount of money.

The gatekeeper no longer dared to follow him. He lowered his head and bowed. “Many thanks for Great Teacher Sun’s bestowment!”

(Say...Great Teacher Sun is really royal with money!)

(Mn, he is tall, handsome, and very smart. In the entire Black-White Academy, even the publicly acknowledged most-handsome Song Shuqiao is a shade inferior when compared to him!)

“No wonder that old headmaster regarded him so highly and chose him to be the fiance of his granddaughter, allowing him to live off a woman. Wait a minute...if I didn’t remember wrongly, the granddaughter should be the current headmaster of the Central Province Academy and her name seems to be An Xinhui?”

The gatekeeper lowered his head subconsciously to glance at the name in the registrar. Indeed, it was ‘An Xinhui’.

“It’s over!”

The gatekeeper felt a headache.

(A headmaster came to visit, but I actually even dared to get a red packet? I must be tired of living!)

Although An Xinhui’s fame was no longer as solid during these five years, she was considered a legendary character when she was a student.

She was a genius that was only seen once per century in the Heavenly Mystery Academy. She had been a headmaster candidate for their school; her strength was unfathomable.

The main point was that she was also beautiful!

She was ranked #5 on the Beauty Rankings, possessing both looks and intelligence.

Pak!

The gatekeeper slapped himself.

“I must have doggy eyes, I always look down on others!”

When he thought of how he had neglected An Xinhui earlier, the gatekeeper felt a lingering fear in his heart. After that, he started to run frenziedly as he wanted to report this to Teaching Head Xie.

Two esteemed guests came to visit!

Sun Mo and An Xinhui didn't immediately go to look for Wan Kangcheng. Instead, they were taking a stroll through the campus, observing the campus atmosphere.

One couldn't help but say that the Black-White Academy did deserve to be ranked among the Nine Greats.

Sun Mo glanced at the students. They were either in a discussion about learning or exchanging their experiences in cultivating various arts and techniques. There were almost no idle chatters here, and their footsteps were also hurried. Clearly, they didn't want to waste time on something so mundane like walking!

...

"Sun Mo? What is he doing here at our school?"

When Xie Enhui heard the report, she had a look of astonishment on her face.

"It should be because of our school's fame. Maybe he wishes to seek a learning exchange?"

The gatekeeper guessed.

Xie Enhui waved her hands. Her words were just spoken casually, and she basically didn't expect a mere gatekeeper to give her an answer. She then sent her assistant to find Sun Mo while she pondered. After that, she decided to look for Wan Kangcheng.

Even if a 7-stars great teacher came to visit the Black-White Academy, Xie Enhui wouldn't treat them seriously. But Sun Mo was different because his Skyward Spirit Rune was priceless.

"Right now, it is the graduation season. Could Sun Mo be here to headhunt people?"

When Wan Kangcheng heard this name, he frowned. He didn't have any good opinion about Sun Mo.

"Ah?" Xie Enhui frowned. "Sun Mo shouldn't be so silly, right?"

Coming to one of the Nine Greats to headhunt people?

How swell-up must a person's ego be to do that?

Xie Enhui felt that Sun Mo should be here to discuss a learning exchange between their schools.

Various schools would often organize such events, and both sides would be able to improve.

"You can go and handle this. I don't wish to meet him!"

Wan Kangcheng waved his hands.

"Headmaster, this matter probably isn't so simple. We should make a strategy first."

Xie Enhui felt a headache. If the teachers of their school learned that Sun Mo had come, they would surely meet him in private. God Hands plus the Skyward Spirit Rune caused Sun Mo to be extremely popular.

At that time, if Sun Mo promised them some benefits and reached a private agreement with them, she would have lost the initiative.

“Forget it, directly bring him to see me then!”

Wan Kangcheng sighed.

Every time he thought of the fact that Secondary Saint Shi and Tong Xugao were gone, Wan Kangcheng would feel so angry that his liver hurt.

Hmph!

(If it wasn't for the fact that this fellow is too talented, I would have kicked him out of this school.)

When Sun Mo and An Xinhui approached the teaching building, a young and beautiful assistant immediately jogged over.

“Can I ask if the two of you are Great Teacher Sun Mo and Headmaster An Xinhui?”

Although she was asking this, the female assistant had no doubt after seeing their appearances.

She heard that Sun Mo was extremely handsome and was the type of man who could live off women if he wanted to.

“Hello, I'm Sun Mo!”

Sun Mo smiled in a very sunshine-like manner, causing the female assistant to feel that the temperature had risen by quite a few degrees.

“Our teaching head has been waiting for you. Please follow me!”

The female assistant led the way.

“Miss, may I know what your name is?”

Sun Mo's expression slowly turned solemn. “Pardon me for being direct. Your cultivation load during these seven months has been too great. Besides, you paid attention to the quantitative instead of the qualitative, leading to the yield being insignificant. It would also cause damage to your body. If you continue training this way, the damage will accumulate and become a permanent injury.”

An Xinhui cast a glance at Sun Mo as she silently mused. (You are already flaunting this quickly?)

“Ah?”

The female assistant was shocked because Sun Mo was correct. During the past seven months, in order to achieve a breakthrough, she had indeed increased her cultivation load.

(But are you not the so-called God Hands? You haven't touched me yet! If you can tell my situation with just a glance, isn't your judgment a little too terrifying? As expected, you really live up to your reputation!)

"I apologize!"

Sun Mo stretched out his hand and placed it on the female assistant's shoulder.

There was the saying that men and women shouldn't be physically in contact with each other if they were not married. Moreover, the female assistant had never met Sun Mo before. If it was some other guy, the female assistant would have long since smacked the hand away and slapped the guy's face.

But Sun Mo was so polite and wasn't he a little way too good-looking?

(It's fine even if he touches me a little more.)

The female assistant let go of her reservedness.

Sun Mo casually pinched the meridians on two locations, and the female assistant could no longer endure it. She cried out involuntarily and after that, she felt a sense of extreme comfort flooding her body.

Boom!

The genie materialized. After that, it began to get into action.

The female assistant was directly stunned. What the hell was this muscular fellow?

(Isn't Sun Mo the one supposed to be giving me a massage? But the massage skills of this muscular dude aren't bad either.)

Five minutes later, the genie pressed his palms together before transforming into a beam of light that vanished into thin air.

"This..."

The female assistant moved her arms around and discovered that it felt like having soaked in a hot spring for a while. It was extremely relaxing.

"Supremely comfortable!"

All her fine hair was dancing in joy.

"A minor trick that's unworthy of being mentioned!"

Sun Mo smiled calmly.

He was doing this because other than wanting to gain some favorable impression points, he also planned to collect some information. After all, the assistant would surely know a lot of things. At the same time, it would spread his fame.

After displaying God Hands, he would become a very popular topic and draw those talents over so he could choose from them.

“Many thanks!”

The female assistant was grateful. “Oh right, our Vice Headmaster Wan and some school leaders seem to not have a good impression of you. They complained about you on several occasions before.”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the female assistant +100. Friendly (210/1,000).

“Thanks!”

When Sun Mo heard that the favorable impression points didn’t start from ‘0’, he was a little shocked.

As his fame increased, many people also started to feel impressed even though they had never met him. The favorable impression points would slowly accumulate and increase as time passed.

Boom! Boom!

The female assistant knocked on the door leading to the office.

Creak!

The door swung open.

“This is our teaching head, Xie Enhui. She is also a 7-stars great teacher.”

The female assistant explained, feeling somewhat shocked. Indeed, Sun Mo’s fame was truly great. It could actually make the Teaching Head take the initiative to open the door and welcome him.

“Hello, Teaching Head Xie!”

After both parties exchanged pleasantries, Xie Enhui brought Sun Mo to the headmaster office. On the way there, she also sought to gain some insights into the purpose of this visit.

“I wonder why Teacher Sun came to our school today?”

“The graduation season of your esteemed school will arrive soon. There are so many outstanding students and it’s definitely impossible for your school to keep all of them. As a result, I feel heartache when I see so many good students not being able to remain behind, and I wish to recruit some of them to bolster my school’s strength.”

Sun Mo didn’t hide his intention.

“Eh!”

Xie Enhui was dumbfounded.

(You are really here to headhunt people?)

Although Sun Mo spoke about recruiting and appeared like he would only target those students that the Black-White Academy didn’t want, one would understand that he was merely being polite even if they used their knees to think.

Who wouldn’t want to recruit the most outstanding graduates?!

(This is excellent. I don't know whether or not our Vice Headmaster Wan would beat him to death.)

The female assistant was shocked too. An outsider school coming here to headhunt for talents?

(Is he a retard?)

Chapter 1100: The Extremely Popular Black Doggy Sun

Wan Kangcheng was already unhappy with Sun Mo. But after hearing his purpose of coming, he almost smashed the teacup in his hand into Sun Mo's face.

(Do you still want face? Even if you shed the wool of a sheep before, you can't possibly keep shedding it, right? I have not even looked for you to account for the debt of Secondary Saint Shi and Tong Xugao!)

Wan Kangcheng didn't feel like speaking anymore.

Sun Mo smiled and started to drink his tea. He also knew that things wouldn't be so easy. (But it's fine as you will yield.)

Xie Enhui could only step in to meditate after seeing that the atmosphere had become a little tense. She became the one replying to Sun Mo and asked all the questions she needed to ask, wanting to be completely clear of Sun Mo's plan.

Half an hour later, Xie Enhui escorted Sun Mo and An Xinhui out.

"I will get Assistant Yu to accompany you guys to tour the school. Also, during this period, when you are here in Liaojing, all the expenses for your lodging and meals will be covered by our school. Just enjoy yourselves!"

Xie Enhui patted Sun Mo on his shoulder. "I will get Assistant Yu to follow you guys around. If you have anything you need, just feel free to instruct her."

"Many thanks, Teacher Xie!"

Sun Mo looked at Xie Enhui's wrinkles and revealed a look of heartache. "Teacher Xie is working too hard. Your complexion is very haggard."

"Yeah!"

Xie Enhui sighed. There were no women who wouldn't want to appear beautiful.

An Xinhui's lips secretly twitched. (Indeed, good looks would cause people to be fond of you. If you were just an ordinary person, Xie Enhui naturally wouldn't want to waste time with you. Do you really think a 7-stars great teacher is so idle?)

"My Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands is quite effective toward maintaining beauty. If you have the time, I can help you to do some facial treatment."

Sun Mo smiled very confidently. "I don't dare to guarantee that I can make you look younger by 20 years, but I can definitely remove all the wrinkles on your face."

Xie Enhui's brows twitched.

If it wasn't for the fact she was used to seeing major scenes and had long since mastered the art of keeping control of her facial expressions, she would blurt and ask Sun Mo if this was real.

But this shouldn't be fake.

The rumor was that Sun Mo's God Hands could detect lies and even change someone's appearance through facial surgery.

No one could prove the first rumor yet. But for the latter, Sun Mo had displayed it publicly in the Dragon Subduing Academy. It was said that the effect was magically shocking.

Also, that revived peach forest, as well as the 'Kite-Chasing Girl' that was painted on a tree—both had become famous sceneries of the Dragon Subduing Academy.

"If you are worried, you can send someone you trust to try it out."

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he left.

"What a good child!"

Xie Enhui sighed ruefully. Sun Mo was handsome, tall, and had a way with words. No wonder he could headhunt Secondary Saint Shi and Tong Xugao.

Xie Enhui didn't understand Sun Mo, but she knew these two great teachers very well. Someone they both trusted wouldn't be bad.

...

"Tell them to quickly scam!"

After Xie Enhui returned to the headmaster office, Wan Kangcheng started roaring. "I don't even want to see that fellow for a moment."

As someone who could speak for the Black-White Academy, Wan Kangcheng naturally wanted face. He didn't personally chase Sun Mo away or others might feel that his heart state was too bad.

"Headmaster, I'm afraid that this isn't so simple."

Xie Enhui had received the gifts and had to help out. "By doing things like this, you will make people feel that our school fears Sun Mo's prestige and that we are worried he would be able to headhunt a lot of our graduate students away."

"Who would be so brain-damaged to leave with Sun Mo?"

Wan Kangcheng mocked.

"Yeah, so we might as well let him have a public lecture. When no one attends, do you think he will be embarrassed or not?" Xie Enhui smiled. "It can be considered that we have taken our revenge then."

Wan Kangcheng fell silent. (What if we try to steal a chicken only to end up losing the rice used to lure it?)

(Wait a minute! I'm actually worried Sun Mo might succeed? Damn! I have to have confidence in the signboard of our school! But why do I feel uneasy?)

"Headmaster, I'm going to say something you don't like to hear. Given Sun Mo's spirit rune knowledge, it's enough for him to give a few public lectures in our school. I feel we must not waste this opportunity."

Just like the saying, only when a hundred flowers bloom would it be spring, Xie Enhui was also thinking on behalf of the school.

"This..."

Wan Kangsheng felt some hesitation.

How did Tong Xugao leave?

Because he wished to receive more of Sun Mo's guidance.

If he really let Sun Mo lecture, what if all the spirit runists of the Black-White Academy decided to quit and join him?

"Let me consider it more!"

Although Wan Kangcheng didn't verbally admit it, all his decisions were hinged on the fact that Sun Mo was a formidable enemy.

But before Wan Kangcheng could think things through, several great teachers went to look for him after they had learned that Sun Mo was here.

"Let us Sun Mo give a few public lectures so we can gauge how capable he is!"

"The chance is rare, we have to headhunt him. At the very least, we have to get him to share some of his knowledge no matter what."

"Let's get him to give a few lectures on the topic of medical cultivation!"

The great teachers had different requests, and most of them that were knocking on the headmaster office were spirit runists.

This was normal as this subject was the most popular among Sun Mo's lectures.

...

"Headmaster Zhang, find a chance to get Sun Mo to paint a famous painting. The Dragon Subduing Academy has the [Kite-Chasing Girl], so we should have one as well."

A famous artist went straight to Wan Kangcheng's house and knocked on his door in the middle of the night.

"Are you crazy?!"

Wan Kangcheng angrily grumbled.

Although zither, chess, calligraphy, and painting weren't essential, they were still considered things that could build character. Hence, the various schools of the Nine Greats would teach these subjects. Moreover, they would also employ highly-skilled painters and musicians.

So many requests had been tossed at Wan Kangcheng to the point where he had a headache. He decided to have a great meeting to resolve this. But on the second morning, he was dragged to the meeting room by someone.

This room that had a 100-pax capacity was currently fully filled.

All of the people here were major characters, and it was very rare to see them usually. But all of them appeared here now.

"Hurry up, we are all waiting for you," an old man urged.

"Is it necessary for the sake of a single Sun Mo?"

Wan Kangcheng's lips twitched. The other party was an 8-stars great teacher. He had to hold it in even though he was unhappy.

"He is the number one spirit runist in the Nine Provinces and is naturally worthy of this!"

Someone answered.

"He's also the God Hands!"

"Don't forget that he is a four-time champion that has broken the record. Right, this fellow also has the Ancient Sage Halo. I heard that 1,000 ancient sages had gathered and wanted him to give a lecture back then."

The major characters immediately started chatting.

The attraction of Ancient Sage Halo was exceedingly great because those sages would be talking about ancient knowledge. Maybe the knowledge might not be useful now, but their way of thinking and experiences were worthy to be learned from.

"Do you know why Sun Mo came here?"

Wan Kangcheng angrily replied, "He is here to recruit our graduate students!"

After saying this, half of the people here closed their mouths and frowned.

Wasn't this Sun Mo a little too arrogant?

(Are you sure you can headhunt people from our Black-White Academy?)

"But wouldn't it be a waste if we just let Sun Mo leave like that?"

Many spirit runists felt regret.

"Let's get him to recruit Bai Fu and Song Huigen!"

After the bald old man finished speaking, the meeting room was immediately filled with laughter.

“Teacher Zhou, you are too bad!”

Xie Enhui shook her head.

Bai Fu was the granddaughter of the previous headmaster and was born with a retentive memory. She even possessed the great teacher halo ‘Telepathic Understanding’. No matter what she learned, she would understand it immediately.

And the second one was the most outstanding graduate of the Black-White Academy’s history.

If Sun Mo wanted to poach these two away, that would really be an impossible fantasy.

“In any case, we have shown our sincerity. Whether Sun Mo can headhunt them or not, it will depend on his own capabilities!”

The baldy Great Teacher Zhou stared at everyone. “Since Sun Mo is here, we should dig all his knowledge out and squeeze him dry!”

“Indeed!”

All the major characters nodded.

“Old Wan. Leaving aside the fact that Sun Mo is only headhunting students, even if great teachers wanted to leave, that would be their freedom. As one of the Nine Greats, we should have the bearing of a peak-level famous school!”

Great Teacher Zhou persuaded.

“I’m afraid that you guys would regret it at that time!”

After all, Wan Kangcheng was just a vice headmaster that was selected to deal with trivial things because Headmaster Song was in seclusion. His authority wasn’t enough to supersede these major characters.

“The opportunity is rare. We should just make full use of Sun Mo. There’s no need to feel heartache.”

Although this was true, Sun Mo was a guest after all and his status wasn’t low. It was impossible to slot him in for lectures every day.

Hence, in order to vie for Sun Mo’s time, all the major characters started to argue again.

“There should be more lectures about spirit runes. Right now, if Sun Mo said that he is the number two in the field of spirit runes, who would dare say that they are number one?”

“His art of spiritual control is also at the grandmaster level.”

“It is the same for botany and herbology!”

The leaders of the various subjects started arguing.

“Forget botany, it’s not important!”

“What do you mean? Do you want to fight?”

The major characters who were alchemists and weaponsmiths drank their tea as they watched the show. They felt the most relaxed.

After seeing these people quarreling, they suddenly felt very fortunate that Sun Mo didn't know their subjects. If not, their face would be lost as well.

The number one spirit runist in the Nine Provinces was just 23 years old?

This achievement was too frightening.

"Give us artists a chance as well!"

A shout rang out from the entrance. Sadly, no one cared.

Famous artists had no status before so many high star-ranking great teachers.

...

They spent an entire day before they finished discussing how to split the cake. After that, on the next day, Xie Enhui personally came to find Sun Mo.

"Is this a place suitable for a human to stay? Change it quickly. The guest hotel of our Black-White Academy is top-rated. There's also a natural spring there, and it's very beneficial for one's body if they soak in it!"

Xie Enhui ruthlessly cast a glance at Assistant Yu.

(How did you do your job?)

Assistant Yu felt very wronged. (You didn't instruct me to do so?)

The guest hotel of the Black-White Academy was also categorized into different tiers. Those with springs attached to the rooms were the best and they were also located within the campus. This was to save time for the major characters, allowing them to be able to give more lectures.

Therefore, Assistant Yu didn't expect Sun Mo to be able to receive such preferential treatment.

"It's too troublesome. This place is pretty good."

Sun Mo modestly declined.

"It's not a trouble. Why are you guys still in a daze? Quickly find a few movers!"

Xie Enhui urged. After that, she passed a paper to Sun Mo and smiled. "There's no problem if you want to recruit students, but since you are such an impressive great teacher, the teachers and students of our school wish to broaden their horizons. I wonder if you are willing to give a few public lectures?"

"That would be my honor!"

This was then the main crux.

"This is the class schedule!"

Xie Enhui passed out two schedules and gulped down a mouthful of saliva, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

“Mn?”

Sun Mo started.

“Six lessons per day? Why are there so many classes?”

An Xinhui frowned and almost blurted this out. (Are you guys treating Sun Mo as an old ox and forcing him to work the fields for you?)