

## Teacher 1101

Chapter 1101: Sun Mo Acts, Perpetual Youth!

In the great teacher world, great teachers would usually have two lectures per day.

And each class had a duration of 50 minutes.

If there were too many classes, it would take too much of the students' time. What if the students wanted to attend the lectures of other great teachers? This would surely become a big problem.

The more impressive and the more famous a great teacher was, the more authority they had to schedule their own classes.

For example, Sun Mo could casually arrange his own schedule, but those low star-ranking great teachers didn't have such qualifications. Moreover, they had to pray that their schedules wouldn't clash with Sun Mo's. Otherwise, the number of students in their lecture halls would decrease greatly.

Usually speaking, young great teachers would want to have more classes so they could accumulate experience and popularity. But for great teachers who were 4-stars and above, there was no need for them to do so. They would rather spend the time to increase their own competitiveness.

Hence, arranging 6 classes per day for Sun Mo was an extremely unreasonable request.

Xie Enhui felt extremely embarrassed.

(I also didn't wish to arrange it like this, but those major characters were afraid of missing out and wanted to do things this way!)

"This is too much!"

An Xinhui rejected this idea.

If they followed this schedule, Sun Mo would have to spend his entire day in the lecture theater.

"Teacher Sun, although it's very tiring, it can expand your influence. It will be beneficial to your future."

Xie Enhui persuaded him.

"How many days should I hold these lectures?"

Sun Mo received the schedule and swept his eyes over it.

"Ten days!"

After Xie Enhui finished speaking, she was deeply afraid that Sun Mo might misunderstand. Hence, she added, "Naturally, this is not fixed. If you wish to give more lectures, you can do so any time."

An Xinhui wanted to roll her eyes.

(Do you think Sun Mo is a masochist?)

"Can we cut it to five lectures per day?"

Sun Mo suggested.

“Five?”

Xie Enhui feigned that this was something very difficult for her to accept, but she eventually agreed.

In her heart, she secretly heaved a sigh of relief. She knew that this schedule was insane. They had only set the bar so high for the sake of bargaining purposes.

Even if Sun Mo only held four lectures per day, the Black-White Academy would have profited.

(Sigh! Why does it seem that my school’s standard has suddenly plunged?)

It was one of the Nine Greats. Usually, if one wasn’t a 6-stars great teacher or a grandmaster in their expertise, they wouldn’t be qualified to give public lectures here.

But right now, all the great teachers in the school were looking forward to Sun Mo’s classes.

As expected, people with talent could do whatever they wanted to.

“Xie-laoshi, for the Black-White Star Disk, I wonder if my great teacher circle is qualified enough to experience it?”

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

“They are welcome to try it any time!”

Xie Enhui smiled calmly. “Also, there’s no need to address me as ‘laoshi’. Addressing me as ‘Teacher Xie’ will do.”

Both parties soon came to an agreement and all of them relaxed.

“Let’s not waste any time. Teacher Xie, do you want to undergo the beautification treatment now?”

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

“This...”

Honestly speaking, Xie Enhui was still worried. What if there were side effects?

However, she truly couldn’t bring herself to say something like getting a maid to experience the surgery first. After all, Sun Mo wasn’t a junior she could command at will.

“I have to trouble Teacher Sun then.”

Xie Enhui made her decision.

(In any case, I’m already yellow with age. Even if the beautification failed, could I be uglier than how I look now?)

“Ziqi, Zhiruo, make the preparations.”

Sun Mo instructed.

He knew that his eldest and second disciple were eavesdropping at the door.

Not long later, the room was prepared. It was clean and tidy, with a bamboo bed and a yellow silk blanket.

They lit the incense, and the smoke rose in graceful spirals. When one looked at it, they would feel like they were in an immortal realm.

Actually, there was no need for things to be so troublesome. But because Sun Mo wanted to posture, he could only do this.

“Please wash your face first!”

Sun Mo instructed.

“Lie down here please!”

Li Ziqi made an invitational gesture.

“I...isn't this a little too inappropriate?”

Xie Enhui wasn't acquainted with Li Ziqi but had heard of her name before. She knew Li Ziqi was a princess from Great Tang and had a very noble status.

“It's my honor to be able to treat Teacher Xie!”

Li Ziqi smiled sweetly and looked very adorable.

“I have to trouble Your Highness then!”

Xie Enhui politely replied. After that, she followed Li Ziqi's instructions and lay on the bamboo bed, allowing Li Ziqi to wash her face.

Xie Enhui felt that this was quite novel.

This was simply like how a hairdresser would wash one's hair in a salon.

This step was done for the sake of letting Xie Enhui relax. At the same time, it looked cool as well.

(A princess of Great Tang is serving you. Is this enjoyable enough? In that case, shouldn't you help to say more good things about us?)

Sun Mo took out a bottle of ancient whale oil and opened the stopper. A strange fragrance immediately permeated the air.

When Xie Enhui smelled this, her spirits immediately stirred.

“Teacher Sun, what is this?”

With Xie Enhui's experience, she could tell that this was no ordinary item.

“This is a bottle of ancient whale oil. It is concocted from the essence obtained from the fats and bones of ancient gigantic whales with a mixture of 16 precious herbs. Not only can it heal wounds, but it can also suppress pain and remove scars and wrinkles. It can also excite one's nerves.”

Sun Mo introduced.

“Ah? It should be very expensive, right?”

Xue Enhui felt a headache.

At their level, they didn't lack money. Hence, if something couldn't be resolved by money, it would mean that she had to owe him a favor.

“Teacher Xie, you don't have to worry about it. Just be at ease and rest. After you wake up once more, you will be able to see a younger you.”

Sun Mo's hands pressed on Xie Enhui's shoulders and as the ancient massaging technique was used, her entire body relaxed.

She fell into a deep sleep a few breaths later.

Sun Mo was worried she might wake up halfway. Hence, he used a finger art and administered a numbing effect.

At the very least, this could guarantee that no matter how rough Sun Mo was in his handling, she wouldn't wake up.

Creak!

The door was pushed open as Gu Xiuxun, Jin Mujie, and the others entered quickly. They surrounded the bed and waited to observe the beautification surgery.

If the effect wasn't bad, they also wanted to do it.

“You guys are already very beautiful. There's no need for any surgeries!”

Sun Mo was speechless.

“Who says that? I feel that my...nose will be better-looking if it is straighter!”

Gu Xiuxun wanted to say something about her cleavage, but there were simply too many people here.

Li Ziqi's lips twitched a little. (Teacher, can you check the situation first before you start flirting with girls? Praising a bunch of girls as beautiful at the same time? Other than you, no one else would do that!)

“Alright, let's not disturb Sun Mo anymore. What if the surgery failed?”

An Xinhui frowned.

“I'll have the surgery next time then!”

Gu Xiuxun chortled.

“I'm starting.”

Sun Mo took action.

He was used to using the entire set of the ancient massaging technique, and his expertise in the various branches was also at the grandmaster level. So even if he didn't summon the genie, he would be able to complete this surgery.

Truthfully speaking, it was better not to use the genie for facial surgery.

After all, one had to have a sense of aesthetic for something like this.

And no matter what, Sun Mo was a grandmaster-level painter in traditional Chinese painting.

Ah yes, he was also this good when it came to oil painting.

Gu Xiuxun, Li Ziqi, and the others had learned the ancient massaging technique as well, but if you wanted them to do facial surgery for another person and make them very good-looking, they might not be able to do so.

Sun Mo contemplated as he worked with rapt attention. Gradually, Xie Enhui's face shape changed.

"Her cheekbones are too high. In Feng Shui, she will be considered as a woman that brings bad luck to her husband. I will make her cheekbones lower. Also, her buckteeth need some work."

Sun Mo first used the bone setting technique and fixed her face outline. After that, he used the muscleforge technique to adjust the amount of fats. After some blood vessels ruptured, they became swollen, and he had to use the living blood technique to clear them.

An Xinhui and the others no longer spoke and were completely immersed in Sun Mo's magical surgery.

An hour passed.

"If you guys are impatient, you can do other stuff. There's no need to keep watching. In any case, the process is generally like this."

Sun Mo suggested.

"Don't care about us, be more focused."

This was the first time Jin Mujie was watching. There was a look of undisguised shock on her face.

At this moment, the power of God Hands refreshed her understanding.

Finally, the surgery ended. The duration was 1.5 hours.

"Isn't she too beautiful?"

Gu Xiuxun exclaimed in shock. "It looks like you changed her entire head!"

"What are you talking about? If her head is changed, is she still the same person? Those who are familiar with Xie Enhui will still be able to recognize her with a single glance."

Mei Ziyu felt that Gu Xiuxun's description was simply sullyng Sun Mo's God Hands.

"Ziqi, bandage her up."

Sun Mo instructed and turned to wash his hands.

“Ah? What does this mean?” Gu Xiuxun didn’t understand. “There are no scars at all. Why do you need bandages?”

“It’s not for that. Sun Mo wants the psychological impact!”

Jin Mujie sighed ruefully. Sun Mo was truly very adept at ‘catching’ the human heart. “Oh right, are you seriously going to give so many lectures per day?”

“Naturally yes. This is a challenge and also an opportunity.”

Mei Ziyu encouraged him. If Sun Mo could establish his footing here in the Black-White Academy, his fame would enjoy an extremely huge boost.

Naturally, if he didn’t lecture well, his reputation would be damaged.

“You have to be careful. I feel that some unconvinced great teachers would intentionally make things difficult for you!”

Jin Mujie was worried.

“Why should he be afraid?”

Gu Xiuxun stretched out her arm and made the gesture of flexing her muscles. “He will crush everyone who comes at him, severely with no mercy!”

...

Xie Enhui had a long dream.

In the dream, it was like she had returned to her time as a student and experienced that era of youth again.

“Life...we must not waste it!”

When Xie Enhui woke up, she stretched her body lazily.

(Ai, it has been a very long time since I enjoyed such a good sleep.)

It was really comfortable.

But soon later, Xie Enhui was badly shocked because her vision was completely dark and she couldn’t see anything. However, she was soon at ease after she discovered that something was wrapped around her eyes.

“Teacher Sun, is Teacher Sun here?”

Xie Enhui called out softly.

“Teacher, are you awake? Please wait a little, I will get my teacher to come!”

Li Ziqi went out to summon Sun Mo.

It wasn’t that Sun Mo was neglecting Xie Enhui. But as a man, he shouldn’t stay beside a female great teacher when she was asleep.

A few minutes later, Sun Mo arrived.

“Teacher Xie, how are you feeling?”

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

“Pretty good!”

After Xie Enhui finished speaking, she wanted to ask how the operation was, but she didn’t dare to do so. What if the results were unsatisfactory?

“Do you want to remove the bandage now?”

Sun Mo sought her opinion.

“Mn!”

Xie Enhui was being supported by Li Ziqi, and she was led to the dressing table before she sat down.

The bandages were removed strip by strip.

When her eyes appeared, Xie Enhui’s gaze shone. She discovered that there were no wrinkles in the surroundings of her eyes.

Even if there were no changes to the other areas, she was already content.

When Xie Enhui wanted to say some words of thanks, she accidentally bit her tongue. This was because the rest of the bandages had been completely removed.

She stared at the beautiful face that seemed familiar yet also so unfamiliar in the mirror. For a time, she was in panic and shock.

(Is this me? Am I still in a dream?)

“T...teacher Sun...!”

Xie Enhui turned her head and looked at Sun Mo.

“I didn’t expect Teacher Xie to actually be so beautiful when you are younger.”

Sun Mo praised. “Sadly I was not born in the same generation as you!”

Li Ziqi mentally mused. (Teacher, you should stop flirting blindly. What if Xie Enhui accepts and gives herself to you, but the condition is that you can no longer work hard. What would you do then?)

Sun Mo had no other intentions and was only talking nonsense.

Truthfully speaking, when Xie Enhui was young, her looks weren’t as beautiful as now. Sun Mo was saying all these to strengthen her self-confidence.

“Teacher Sun, please don’t tease me!”

Although Xie Enhui was very humble in her reply, the smile on her face couldn’t be masked. Besides, she kept touching her face.

(Isn't this simply too magical? Speaking of which, this isn't me, right? There's a resemblance of over 70%, but isn't this face a little too young?)

"Sun Mo, is this really me?"

Xie Enhui asked, feeling disbelief.

"This is the real you!"

Sun Mo smiled. "Your face outline is very good. I only removed the wrinkles and your looks became like this."

"Haha!"

Xie Enhui felt incredibly joyful.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xie Enhui +10,000. Reverence (10,600/100,000).

"Teacher Sun, this gratitude of mine cannot be expressed by mere words. In the future, if you need any help from me, just feel free to speak."

Xie Enhui stood up after she finished admiring her current looks and solemnly bowed to Sun Mo.

"Teacher Xie is too polite."

Sun Mo evaded and was very modest, not claiming any credit at all.

"Ai, if it wasn't for me owing Headmaster Song a huge favor, I would have jumped over to your Central Province Academy."

Xie Enhui sighed.

Boom! Boom!

Lu Zhiruo knocked the door open.

"Teacher, dinner is ready!"

"Teacher Xie, do you want to eat a meal together?"

Sun Mo invited.

"Nope, it's no longer early. I still have to rush back and make a report. All those major characters are probably so anxious from waiting that their hearts feel like burning."

Xie Enhui cast a glance outside the window. "Teacher Sun, don't worry. I'm on your side."

Sun Mo didn't try to make her stay either and he escorted her out.

In the lounge of the hotel, Assistant Yu sat at a desk near the corner and was reading a book.

During these few days, she was responsible for serving Sun Mo.



When she saw Sun Mo coming down, she immediately stood up and went over.

“Teacher Sun, where do you want to go? I will go and make the arrangement for a carriage!”

As Assistant Yu spoke, she involuntarily cast a glance at Xie Enhui.

(Who is this? Does our school have such a beautiful female great teacher?)

After seeing the look of doubt and jealousy in Assistant Yu’s eyes, Xie Enhui felt so happy that her heart could explode.

What she wanted was attention like this.

“Teacher Sun, here is far enough. I will take my leave.”

Xie Enhui naturally didn’t feel like explaining things to an assistant.

After Xie Enhui left in a horse carriage, Assistant Yu began to ask.

“Teacher Sun, who is that?”

“Xie Enhui!”

“Huh?”

Assistant Yu had a dumbfounded look on her face. She really wanted to shout, ‘Do you think I’m blind?’

(That old cabbage Xie Enhui could be so ‘tender’? And so beautiful?)

Very soon, the gatekeeper of the Black-White Academy sank into a daze when he looked at the beautiful great teacher entering the campus.

(My heavens, who is this? I really feel like sleeping with her!)

Chapter 1102: My Youth Has Returned!

“I feel that her looks bore some resemblance to Great Teacher Xie. Could this be her illegitimate daughter?”

The gatekeeper guessed.

(Ai! I want her so badly!)

When Xie Enhui walked to the school, she could feel the passersby checking her out. Their faces were filled with stunned expressions.

This was something Xie Enhui had never experienced before. For a time, she was so happy that she felt somewhat floaty.

“I’m the number one beauty in the great teacher world!”

Xie Enhui really felt like standing at the top of the teaching building and shouting loudly to vent her emotions. But after being happy for a few seconds, she was depressed again.

She suddenly thought of An Xinhui, as well as the beauty of Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo.

“So annoying!”

...

After hearing the knocks on the door, Wan Kangcheng put his brush down and rubbed his eyes.

“Headmaster, other than the number of lectures being reduced to five per day, the other conditions haven’t changed.”

Xie Enhui reported.

“Oh,”

Wan Kangcheng felt some complicated emotions.

He loathed Sun Mo because Sun Mo had poached away Secondary Saint Shi, someone he respected. However, he also understood that Sun Mo’s lecture would bring great value to the school.

In fact, in order to allow more teachers to attend his lectures, Wan Kangcheng was going to prohibit students from monopolizing seats.

That would be a waste.

“Do you still have other matters for me?”

Xie Enhui felt depressed and frustrated. (Why don’t you lift your head? Look at me! Quickly look at me!)

“Nope, you can get off work!”

Wan Kangcheng lifted his brush and prepared to continue his work.

(No wonder you can’t get a wife despite having lived for such a long time. So, your eyes are blind. This beautiful me is standing right before your eyes, but you actually didn’t see it?)

Xie Enhui mumbled silently in her heart. She wanted nothing more than to grab Wan Kangcheng’s hair and lift his head to ask him a question.

(Am I beautiful?)

However, Xie Enhui ultimately was wise and embarrassed to make insinuations to entice him.

(Hmph! Missing out on admiring my beauty would be your worst loss in life!)

“Mn? Teacher Xie, what’s that smell coming from your body? Why is it so fragrant?”

Wan Kangcheng sniffed.

He wasn’t intentionally profaning Xie Enhui. Since he was an alchemist and although the smell of the ancient whale oil was already very faint, his sense of smell was still sharp enough to capture it.

As Wan Kangcheng spoke, he subconsciously lifted his head. After that, he started. (Who is this?)

(Haha, this is the expression I want!)

After seeing the dumbfounded look on Wan Kangcheng's face, Xie Enhui really felt like using an image-recording stone to record this scene down. However, she understood she had to be more reserved.

Beauties must all be reserved and aloof!

"Headmaster, what's wrong with you?"

Xie Enhui feigned shock.

"Y...you..."

For a time, Wan Kangcheng didn't know what to say.

(Her voice and figure belong to Xie Enhui, that old woman. But why is her face so young? Damn! Why is my heart thumping?)

"What about me?"

Xie Enhui blinked her eyes.

(You don't say...if an old woman tried to act cute, it would surely disgust me. But if you are doing this with such a young-looking face, things are different.)

Wan Kangcheng couldn't help but sigh ruefully. (My spring has returned!)

Actually, one couldn't blame Old Wan. In the modern era, Sun Mo had seen too many posters of beautiful girls. Besides, given his own sense of aesthetics, he had chosen a supreme-tier celebrity as the template when he had done the surgery for Xie Enhui.

"Are you Teacher Xie?"

Wan Kangcheng asked.

"If not?"

Xie Enhui replied with a straight face.

"Eh!"

Wan Kangcheng started in amazement. "Is this the effect of God Hands?"

"Mn!"

Xie Enhui nodded. "If there's nothing else, I'm getting off work."

Wan Kangcheng looked at Xie Enhui's departing back. Only when she had left did he utter a single word.

"Awesome!"

In the earliest days when Sun Mo shot to fame, it was precisely because of God Hands. However, everyone had only heard about it and had never seen it personally. But now, Wan Kangcheng was fully convinced.

"I wonder if I should look for him to do some beautification for my face as well?"

Wan Kangcheng touched the wrinkles and folds on his face. In the end, he still sighed and decided to give up.

(I don't feel like begging Sun Mo!)

Creak!

Wan Kangcheng pushed his chair back. Standing up and walking to the window, he cast his gaze onto the campus. Not long later, Xie Enhui's figure appeared.

"Was she so beautiful when she was young?"

Wan Kangcheng sighed ruefully. "I'm envious of Old Cai."

On her way home, Xie Enhui was recalling the shocked expression on Vice Headmaster Wan's face. She felt extremely joyful, but there was also a hint of regret.

(How good would it be if I knew Sun Mo earlier?!)

...

Xie Enhui's house was just a street away from the school. It was considered a residential courtyard.

Her husband was named Cai Zhong and they were childhood sweethearts who grew up together. He was also employed in the Black-White Academy, but he was just a 5-stars great teacher.

Although it might look like there was only a small distance between 5-stars and 7-stars, it was something that many great teachers might never be able to cross.

Cai Zhong had worked hard for ten years, but when he knew that he wasn't able to catch up to his wife, he started to give up on himself.

Every day, he would go to work and go off work at a fixed time. After that, he would head to the Linjiang Pavilion to drink wine, living a life of enjoyment.

Today, Cai Zhong returned home as usual with his body reeking alcohol.

"Has madam returned?"

When Cai Zhong saw the butler, he casually asked this question.

"Y...yes!"

The butler stuttered.

"What's wrong?"

Cai Zhong was curious.

"M...master, you should head to the study to take a look for yourself!"

The butler mentally mused that he had almost closed the door in the madam's face.

(This can't be blamed on me! You became so much younger, who would recognize you?)

Cai Zhong was clueless and he went to the study.

Before the large desk, his wife was currently working.

(There's nothing wrong, right?)

When Cai Zhong turned and was preparing to leave, he suddenly froze as though someone had cast an immobilization spell on him.

(This beautiful lady... Who is she?)

(Could it be that my wife has finally thought things through and permitted me to have a concubine? Is this the concubine she has chosen for me? Wait a minute, she's wearing my wife's clothes?)

Xie Enhui was used to her husband's behavior. Hence, she only glanced at him and lowered her head again, continuing to focus on her work.

"Go and take a shower now. Sleep earlier."

Xie Enhui sighed.

They had been married for a long time after all. When Cai Zhong heard this familiar voice, he suddenly started. "W...wife?"

"If not? Do you think the little lover you've hidden away came to find you?"

Xie Enhui mocked.

"Eh!"

Cai Zhong didn't care about the teasing. He asked, "What's going on? Your face...?"

As he spoke, Cai Zhong rushed into the room.

(My heavens, isn't she too beautiful? This is my wife? Is this a joke? If I have a wife of this standard, why would I still need to visit brothels? I would rush home immediately after work.)

"It's Sun Mo's God Hands that helped me to remove my wrinkles!"

Xie Enhui explained.

"It's just that?"

Cai Zhong didn't believe it. (You weren't so good-looking when you were younger!)

"What do you think?" Xie Enhui berated.

"It's my mistake!"

Cai Zhong hurriedly smiled apologetically. After that, he felt some self-reproach. (How many years has it only been, yet I've already forgotten my wife's face?)

Gradually, his happy memories from their youth resurfaced.

"You should go and take a shower first!"

Xie Enhui smiled in a grieving manner. "I know that you have long since been feeling unhappy about me and want to divorce me. Today, I shall agree to it."

Honestly speaking, if it wasn't for the fact that she cared about her face as well as still loved Cai Zhong, Xie Enhui would have said this long ago.

"Wife, what are you talking about?"

Cai Zhong shook his head. "Life will surely be bumpy, but it will be fine as long as we talk things through. As for the matter of divorce, let's not mention it again!"

Only half of this sentence was from the bottom of his heart. The other half was because Xie Enhui became beautiful.

Xie Enhui's eyes grew somewhat red.

"My wife, I was wrong. In the future, I will return home the moment I get off work!"

Cai Zhong held Xie Enhui's hands. "Actually, I always felt very dispirited because you are too overly outstanding."

The two of them began a heart-to-heart chat.

Gradually, they cuddled together.

At night, on their bed!

Xie Enhui saw a flash of disappointment on her husband's face after she undressed. She suddenly felt like looking for Sun Mo to beautify the skin of her body too.

"Little Hui, I love you!"

Cai Zhong whispered his wife's pet name and felt that his condition had never been as good as this before.

All of a sudden, the spirit qi in Cai Zhong's body was like a flint that was struck. Large amounts of sparks appeared and after that, they transformed into a blazing flame.

A vast amount of spirit qi gushed forth and entered Cai Zhong's body.

"He actually broke through?"

Xie Enhui was stunned.

She knew that her husband had been stuck at the first level of the Longevity Realm for five years. She didn't expect him to achieve a breakthrough unexpectedly tonight.

"I...I..."

Cai Zhong was so agitated that he was shaking. In the Longevity Realm, every level you broke through would increase your lifespan by 50 years. No matter who it was, they would surely be extremely happy.

"Great Teacher Sun is awesome!"

Cai Zhong also didn't want to sleep anymore. "Men, prepare an expensive gift. I want to pay a visit to Great Teacher Sun tomorrow!"

"Why are you acting crazy?"

Xie Enhui rolled her eyes at her husband. She soon understood that Cai Zhong could break through because the two of them had a heart-to-heart chat tonight, and the knot in his heart had been untied.

Naturally, the most important thing was that she became beautiful. It was because of this that they had the basis for this conversation.

If not, her husband probably would have had no patience to talk to a faded old woman.

(Ai! Men are all pigs.)

...

The next day.

During breakfast in the Black-White Academy, topics about Sun Mo frenziedly began to spread.

"Guoping, over here!"

After seeing her best friend, Tang Qian waved her hands. Sitting down, she impatiently asked, "Do you have any classes this morning?"

"No, what's the matter?"

Zhang Guoping peeled an egg.

"Sun Mo, Great Teacher Sun, has arrived at our school and will conduct a public lecture. Do you want to go for a listen?"

Tang Qian divulged.

"Ah? A lecture on medical cultivation?"

Zhang Guoping's eyes brightened. She was very interested in this.

"I don't know, but he will surely lecture about everything?"

Tang Qian continued urging. "Eat quickly so we can reserve seats!"

"Did our school invite Great Teacher Sun?"

Zhang Guoping was curious. "But Sun Mo's fame is worthy of them doing so!"

"He wasn't invited by our school. The standard of our Black-White Academy isn't so low yet. I heard that Sun Mo came here because he wished to headhunt graduate students."

A person beside them interjected after hearing Zhang Guoping's words.

Such a large school contained tens of thousands of students and teachers. It was impossible for everyone to admire Sun Mo.

He said this primarily for Tang Qian's sake.

This girl's appearance was well worth a second look.

Zhang Guoping didn't take note of these words because her gaze had landed on another male student, and her eyes were filled with adoration.

### **Chapter 1103: Debut in the Black-White Academy**

The male student was He Zhen, and he was in the same year as Zhang Guoping. Because he was handsome and very talented, he was the 'campus king' of their year.

He had many pursuers in the school.

"Little Ping, I'll cheer you on!"

Tang Qian waved her fist to encourage her good friend. But in truth, she didn't feel that her good friend had a chance with He Zhen.

This was because Zhang Guoping was not that pretty. Her 'shoehorn' face wasn't to the extent that one would loathe her when they saw her. But at the very least, half of those who met her wouldn't wish to look at her straight in her eyes.

Zhang Guoping shook her head and had a bitter smile on her face. She knew how ugly she looked. It was impossible for her to be worthy of Student He.

After the two of them finished breakfast, they rushed toward the teaching building immediately.

"Why isn't there an announcement board? Which classroom is Sun Mo teaching in exactly?"

Tang Qian glanced at the announcement board before the teaching building, but there was no information about Sun Mo. She immediately grew unhappy. (I can't possibly go around classroom by classroom looking for him, right?)

"Isn't the staff too careless?"

Tang Qian grumbled and caused the people gathered before the announcement board to all nod in agreement.

"Let's go!"

Zhang Guoping pulled Tang Qian along and went up the stairway of the teaching building.

"Should we find a teacher to ask?"

Tang Qian suggested.

"No need. Sun Mo is so famous. Once he gives a lecture, he will surely be arranged to do so in a 500-pax classroom. Also, it should be the 10 a.m. class."

As Zhang Guoping spoke, she headed upward. "I think he should be in the #301 classroom."

There were a total of seven levels here in the Black-White Academy's teaching building, and the first classroom on every floor was the largest lecture theater that could contain 500 people.



These classrooms were usually reserved for high star-ranking great teachers.

“How are you so sure?”

Tang Qian was puzzled.

“Let’s talk about the time first. Great Teacher Sun is a guest, so our school leaders cannot possibly let a guest wake up so early in the morning to give lectures, right? Even if Great Teacher Sun can wake up on time, can those major characters do the same?”

Zhang Guoping analyzed.

“Also, have you ever seen the staff making a mistake before? There’s no announcement because the upper-echelons of the school do not want to make this public. They are worried that the number of attendees would be too many, and the students might occupy the seats that some great teachers want.”

“Logical!”

Tang Qian nodded. Given Sun Mo’s fame, there would be great teachers coming to listen to his lectures or ‘find trouble’ with him, wanting to use him as a stepping stone to shoot to fame after a single battle.

“So, after analyzing all of these, we can be sure of the time and the classroom.”

Zhang Guoping continued. “#101 isn’t suitable because it is near the entrance of the teaching building. There are a large number of students exiting and entering every time, and it will disrupt the class. And as for #201, a few tables and desks are damaged. The school also wants face and will definitely give the best room for Sun Mo to use. As for classrooms that are above the fourth level, they are located too high up.”

“Although the stamina of great teachers isn’t bad, if you make them climb four stories, they might mistakenly assume that you are making things difficult for them.”

Pak!

Tang Qian slapped Zhang Guoping’s back.

“As expected of my good friend, you being a doctor is too much of a waste of your talent.”

Tang Qian felt that Zhang Guoping should go and learn spirit runes as this subject tested logical thinking a lot.

“Hehe!”

Zhang Guoping didn’t care about this. Even if her deduction was wrong, they would at most need to walk a few more steps.

The time was still early, so there weren’t too many people in the #301 classroom. Zhang Guoping and Tang Qian casually picked a seat near the front and sat down.

Gradually, they felt that something was wrong.

Because more and more teachers gradually showed up. Although they were intern teachers and teaching assistants, it was sufficient to indicate a problem. There would surely be major characters appearing as the time grew closer to 10.

And indeed, after 9 o'clock, major characters started appearing.

"I heard that Sun Mo's purpose for coming here is to recruit graduate students and some great teachers from our school. What do you guys think about it?"

"What else? We can't just follow Sun Mo back to the Central Province Academy, right?"

"Honestly speaking, if I can truly learn something, I don't mind going!"

Those intern teachers started discussing Sun Mo.

Although some said they would follow Sun Mo back, everyone felt disdain in their hearts.

(Only fools would believe them! They are saying this because they want to confuse people so they will have fewer competitors!)

After an old man entered, everyone immediately rose from their seats and greeted him.

"Department Head Wang, you also came to listen to the lecture?"

This old man was once a 7-stars great teacher, but he had now semi-retired and decided to join the logistic department where the work was less hectic.

In the great teacher world, after some major characters had no more hope of breaking through to become a Saint, they gave up and enjoyed life. It could be considered that their mentalities were pretty optimistic.

"Sun Mo's fame is so great. I have to see him in the flesh no matter what, right?"

The old man laughed and then found a seat for himself.

Some students had also managed to deduce the classroom Sun Mo would give his lecture in. But after arriving and glancing inside, they immediately shrank back and no longer dared to enter.

Tang Qian felt like she was sitting on pins and needles. She slumped over her desk and pretended to read a book, not daring to chat idly with Zhang Guoping at all.

"Teacher Zhou!"

Zhou Zerui, the baldy who came up with the rotten idea to let Sun Mo headhunt Bai Fu and Song Huigen, had just arrived.

Once he entered, everyone stood up.

Tang Qian took this opportunity where everyone was greeting Zhou Zerui to whisper in a low voice.

"Little Ping, should we leave?"

Tang Qian panicked.

Right now, the number of students in the classroom was very few. There was no solution to it. With so many high star-ranking major characters here, who wouldn't feel nervous?

"This is a rare opportunity!"

When Zhang Guoping saw this, she didn't want to miss out on Sun Mo's lecture even more.

Right now, sounds of people discussing could be heard everywhere in the classroom. The discussion was about some of Sun Mo's achievements, and things grew increasingly exaggerated.

When Xie Enhui entered, the teachers in the front row immediately shut their mouths. And after that, more and more people glanced over and saw her.

(Who is this beautiful female great teacher? Why have I never seen her before?)

"I don't believe he can change one's appearance with just his hands!"

Zhou Zerui spoke frankly with assurance, "If he used medicine, it would still be slightly more believable. Eh? Who is this?"

"Teacher Zhou, Teacher Wang, Teacher Li."

Xie Enhui greeted them with great familiarity, but her brows furrowed when she saw that there were no seats. She then turned her gaze toward an intern teacher at the side.

The other party was stunned and forgot to react for a moment.

"You don't understand my eye signal?"

Xie Enhui's lips curled.

"Y...you are Teacher Xie?"

Zhou Zerui was dumbfounded.

Her voice sounded correct and her figure was also right. But what's going on with her face?

Leaving aside the fact that she looked 20 years younger, the main point was that she was very beautiful!

(Even I feel my heart being stirred!)

If she was merely beautiful, Zhou Zerui wouldn't feel like this. The crux was that Xie Enhui was a 7-stars great teacher as well and she exuded a gentle, refined, and elegant aura.

"When I paid a visit to Sun Mo yesterday, I got him to use his massage technique to remove my wrinkles."

Xie Enhui explained.

She naturally wouldn't say that she underwent facial surgery.

"Ah?"

Zhou Zerui stood up and circled Xie Enhui twice. He even wanted to touch her face.

“What are you doing?”

Xie Enhui frowned.

“Did you eat some medicine?”

Zhou Zerui was curious.

“You are the one who needs to eat medicine!” Xie Enhui shot back. “He depended on his mere hands to restore my youth!”

Si~

Everyone inhaled a breath of cold air.

The word ‘magical’ probably meant this!

After that, all the major characters were agitated and were pondering whether they should look for Sun Mo to beautify themselves? After all, no one wanted to look at their aged faces, with skin as dry as a tree bark, in the mirror every day.

Tang Qian immediately prodded her good friend.

(Little Ping, there’s hope now for your shoehorn face! As long as Sun Mo uses his God Hands, you will have the capital to pursue He Zhen.)

“I’m just a poor student, why would he help me?”

Zhang Guoping bitterly smiled.

Next, Xie Enhui became the center of attention. Everyone surrounded her and spammed her with questions until the bell signaling the start of the lesson rang.

Sun Mo entered the lecture theater punctually. After that, he was somewhat astonished when he saw that there were no empty seats in this 500-pax classroom.

It was within Sun Mo’s expectations for the seats to be filled. But seeing so many great teachers here stunned him.

(Don’t you guys need to give lectures?)

“Greetings to all the great teachers. I’m Sun Mo and am here to give a lecture after receiving an invitation from your esteemed school. I feel very honored!”

Sun Mo smiled. He was neither servile nor overbearing and didn’t panic at all.

His demeanor was extremely outstanding.

“Damn, he’s actually so handsome? He can clearly depend on his looks for a living, so why does he have to join this industry to snatch our rice bowl?”

The male great teachers here immediately felt a little unhappy.

As for the female great teachers, they were in pretty high spirits.

They were determined to look for Sun Mo to do the beautification surgery.

“I didn’t expect Sun Mo to be so handsome. I’m in love, I’m in love!”

Tang Qian was agitated.

“Let us chat less and go straight to the lecture. Today’s lesson will be mainly about medical cultivation!”

Sun Mo took a chalk and wrote the words ‘medical cultivation’ on the blackboard.

“This is a subject I created. Actually, it isn’t very profound. It’s just a deep probe and analysis on how to scientifically diet, rest, and train to allow everyone to obtain the greatest cultivation result within the shortest time. Also, its purpose is to allow one’s body to maintain their most optimal state for a longer period.”

Sun Mo’s voice was very nice to hear. Even if he didn’t activate eloquent-type halos, everyone would find his voice pleasant. Moreover, his content was easily understood, and a few of his words could already attract everyone’s attention.

These points he mentioned were appealing to every great teacher.

“It’s like a large building or a small knife, or even tools for daily usage. All of them need maintenance so they can be ‘used’ longer. Actually, the bodies of humans can be considered a tool as well. If you maintain it well, it will be able to produce the largest might.”

Sun Mo gave an example and first explained the basic concept of medical cultivation before going all out.

There were so many great teachers present. If he didn’t say something profound, he wouldn’t be able to stun them.

“Alright, now is the time for questions!”

Sun Mo made a gesture of invitation.

Zhou Zerui took out his pocket watch and glanced at it. (Ze, exactly 20 minutes have passed. Sun Mo’s grasp on timing is truly accurate.)

Everyone glanced around and discovered that no one raised their hands.

They were worried that they might appear like a fool for asking too juvenile questions.

“Everyone, don’t be polite and feel free to ask anything. As long as your question is regarding cultivation, you can just ask me!”

Sun Mo secretly activated Divine Sight and glanced at these young great teachers.

As for the older ones, it was best not to headhunt them.

“Seems like everyone is very cautious. Let me be the first one then?”

Xie Enhui smiled. “How can we be sure of a student’s body condition and hence determine the amount of training load for him or her?”

“Make a record every day and do horizontal comparisons.”

Sun Mo earnestly spoke, “I know that some people will find this troublesome. However, cultivation itself is a major thing that requires rigorous and strict treatment. If one doesn’t have extremely strong self-discipline, they will have no way to stand at the peak.”

If Sun Mo didn’t have Divine Sight, he could only depend on a stupid method like recording.

“Great Teacher Sun, I’ve been stuck at the third level of the Divine Force Realm for 1.5 years. Can you use God Hands and help me break through?”

A middle-aged great teacher lifted his hand and asked a question.

#### **Chapter 1104: Just Change Your Name to Xiu’er, Please!**

The words of the middle-aged man caused the entire lecture theater to sink into silence.

Sun Mo’s earliest rise to fame was due to his God Hands. Now that it was time for him to perform, everyone naturally felt much anticipation.

“Is it convenient for me to do an inspection?”

Sun Mo walked over.

“I will have to trouble Teacher Sun then.”

The middle-aged man used the address ‘teacher’ instead of ‘laoshi’. Evidently, he didn’t feel Sun Mo was worthy of the term ‘laoshi’, so he didn’t treat him on that level.

However, Sun Mo didn’t care either.

He stretched out his hand and kneaded the middle-aged man’s shoulder. After that, his hand moved down as he inspected the man’s muscles. He also activated Divine Sight at the same time to obtain more information.

This middle-aged man was Li Jun. Although his cultivation realm wasn’t high, he had extremely good talent in alchemy. This was also the reason why he could remain in the Black-White Academy.

However, there was no lack of talented people here and Li Jun’s cultivation was simply too low for his age of 39 years old.

This caused his competitiveness to decline. Hence, for the sake of staying in the school, he could only devote some time for cultivation. However, the effect was minimal.

Three minutes later, Sun Mo released his hand.

“Teacher Sun, how are things?”

Li Jun asked.

“There’s a very huge problem in your body.”

Sun Mo spoke. However, everyone including Li Jun didn’t treat this as real. In fact, they furrowed their brows in suspicion.

(Do you think you are a fortune-teller?)

All great teachers loathed people who made impractical comments without solid reasoning the most.

“But it’s not considered difficult for me and I can help you achieve a breakthrough!”

Sun Mo smiled as he looked at Li Jun.

(Hehe, as expected, this is the method used by a swindler. But if you can really help me, I won’t give a damn about it.)

Li Jun sneered in his heart.

“Since this is the case, could you quickly display the might of your God Hands?”

Xie Enhui urged.

She was naturally supportive of Sun Mo now and hoped that he could shoot to fame after a single battle.

Sun Mo shook his head. “I won’t treat Li Jun!”

“Why?”

Everyone was astonished. Some people even guessed that Sun Mo might be someone with an undeserved reputation.

If it wasn’t for the fact that Sun Mo’s achievements were too glorious and his fame was too great, some people would already be jumping up to question him now.

Li Jun’s countenance immediately became unsightly as his tone grew sharp.

“Teacher Sun, what do you mean by this? Are you saying that I, as a 3-stars great teacher, am not worthy for you to act?”

Although Li Jun used the respectful term for the word ‘you’, his hostility was clear.

Because Sun Mo’s words had an underlying meaning of looking down on him.

Before so many great teachers, how could Li Jun get off the stage?

“It’s over, it’s over. Teacher Sun is in for it now!”

Tang Qian was worried. “Because Teacher Li sells his alchemy pills cheaply, he has plenty of friends. If Sun Mo speaks nonsensically, everyone might turn against him.”

Zhang Guoping stared at her good friend in astonishment. “Why are you speaking out for a teacher from another school?”

“Eh? I don’t wish to do so either, but he is simply too handsome!”

Tang Qian spread her hands. (I also feel very helpless!)

“Teacher Li, please don’t misunderstand. My words don’t have other meanings. I’m not helping you because I feel that if you break through the bottleneck yourself, it will bring you the greatest benefit!”

Sun Mo explained.

“Hehe!”

Li Jun’s laugh was filled with ridicule.

“You may have cultivated to the third level of the Divine Force Realm, but more than half of your cultivation comes from consuming alchemy pills. This is especially so after the fifth level of the Blood Ignition Realm. Your breakthroughs solely depended on alchemy pills.”

Sun Mo explained.

“This has caused great harm to your body.”

Bzz!

Li Jun felt like someone had whacked his head with a cudgel, and he was directly stunned. His eyes were filled with shock as he looked at Sun Mo.

(God Hands is actually so terrifying?)

(He simply touched me a little and he knew that I depended on eating medicine to break through?)

After that, Li Jun’s face was filled with shame and trepidation. His gaze swiftly glanced at the major characters as he was worried that they might be looking down on him.

One must know that there was a ‘food chain’ in the cultivation world. Those who leveled up using pills were slightly better compared to those who leveled up via cultivating unorthodox techniques.

The great teachers on the scene naturally had no idea how Li Jun broke through usually. They had been guessing whether Sun Mo’s judgment was wrong, but in the end, Li Jun’s expression betrayed himself.

“He is actually correct?”

“Capable!”

“Quiet, let’s continue listening?”

Everyone immediately grew interested.

“I know that it’s very difficult to get a slot to work as a teacher in the Black-White Academy for graduate students. When you graduated, you should be at the second level of the Blood Ignition Realm, and your cultivation base can be considered one of the lower ones.

“You couldn’t depend on your cultivation level as an advantage to stay behind. Hence, you could only use other methods. An example is the alchemy that you are the most proficient in!

“Your thinking is correct. This is why you spent a vast amount of your time improving your alchemy skills. As for your cultivation level, you solely depended on eating alchemy pills to boost it.

“After you managed to remain in the school, you are not the most outstanding one and can only devote more effort into your alchemy. Hence, to save time, you become used to the habit of eating alchemy pills.”



Sun Mo didn't even need to deduce things.

For such a low-level person, even the system couldn't be bothered to hide some of his data when Sun Mo used Divine Sight. Hence, Sun Mo directly saw all his stats.

Naturally, the ancient massaging technique could also 'sense' this through touch.

The principle was the same as determining the age of trees. However, what was used for humans was their 'bone age'.

"You were only at the second level of the Blood Ignition Realm when you graduated?"

Zhou Zerui directly inquired.

How would Li Jun dare to lie when facing such a major character? He hurriedly lowered his head and replied.

"Replying to Teacher Zhou, that is correct!"

Hua~

This sentence caused a huge uproar as gazes of shock were turned to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo had stunned everyone with this display.

One must know that Li Jun graduated when he was 20 years old. Another 20 years had passed since then!

And Sun Mo knew his cultivation level 20 years ago with just a touch?

"How fearsome!"

Someone was curious. "Will he be able to tell if one cheated in a relationship?"

"In that case, his wife must be very careful!"

"Are you courting death? His fiancée is An Xinhui!"

These intern teachers spoke with no filter. However, all men loved to speak nonsense, drive cars, and compete with each other in meaningless things.

When young, they naturally had the mood to chat idly about nonsense, but those older male great teachers were silent.

They knew what Sun Mo's performance meant.

The God Hands fully deserved their reputation!

"His body has the smell of qixiang grass, lingluo, and wild cardamon."

Sun Mo smiled. "He didn't sleep last night and was handling herbs even before breakfast."

All the great teachers who were present subconsciously glanced at Li Jun.

When Li Jun didn't answer, everyone knew that Sun Mo's words had to be correct. After all, in such a situation, if one wasn't fully confident and said something wrong, that would be very embarrassing.

As expected, Li Jun nodded.

Hence, a hint of shock appeared on everyone's faces once again.

(Do you have a dog nose?)

"One couldn't help but say that teachers of the Black-White Academy are truly hardworking."

Sun Mo praised.

The major characters revealed looks of pride.

Honestly speaking, the teachers of the Black-White Academy had heard such praise many times. But it was different when Sun Mo was the one who said it.

Because Sun Mo's fame was too great.

It was like when a world champion told you that your skill wasn't bad and flashed a thumbs-up at you. You naturally had to boast about this during your moments on social media, right?

"Do you also know alchemy?"

A female great teacher asked.

"Nope, but I'm a grandmaster-level botanist!"

There was no need to be humble in such a setting. Self-confidence was also a type of charm.

No one doubted this answer. After all, not all botanists would be able to smell the remnant herbal from a person's body.

"Your problem isn't merely because of your physical body. There's a mental aspect here too."

Sun Mo explained, "If you ate too much medicine and damaged your energy channels, this can still be resolved via external means. But in terms of your mentality, this can only depend on yourself.

"Right now, you have completely lost all confidence of breakthrough by yourself.

"Let me say something unpleasant. You might not lack money and can afford heavenly ingredients that can allow you to achieve a breakthrough. But if you continue to do this, the fifth level of the Divine Force Realm will be the end of your journey."

Sun Mo's tone was very serious.

This time around, no one dared to say that he was trying to posture to the crowds.

Li Jun's countenance lost all color. He turned pale and after some hesitation, he bowed deeply to Sun Mo at a 90-degree angle.

"Sun-laoshi, please save me!"

Li Jun changed his term of address for Sun Mo.

“My suggestion is this. Let go of everything and focus solely on cultivation!”

Sun Mo’s tone was sincere.

“B...but...”

Li Jun’s expression turned unsightly. “If I do so, I might not be able to stay behind in this school.”

“So, this is also a test of your will. When you encounter a fork in your path, which way will you choose?” Sun Mo sighed. “Everyone wants to stay in a famous school, but sometimes, humans should learn to choose! Lastly, I will say one more thing. Your talent in alchemy is really good, but you can only unleash your potential and talent perfectly after you step into the Longevity Realm. If not, in the remaining few decades of your life, you will only be an assistant.”

The 500 teachers and students in the lecture theater were silent for a few seconds. After that, thunderous applause rang out.

Admitting the ‘outstandingness’ of others was also one of Black-White Academy’s good qualities.

Ding!

Congratulations, you obtained a total of +12,101 favorable impression points.

“Thank you for your guidance!”

Li Jun bowed again.

“I hope that you will succeed. Next!”

Sun Mo smiled. He didn’t reciprocate the thanks because he was in the midst of lecturing.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

As the sound of Sun Mo’s voice faded, numerous arms shot into the air.

As a cultivator, who wouldn’t have some minor problems with their bodies and some doubts? After Sun Mo had proven his capabilities, everyone thirsted for a reply.

In any case, it was free to ask questions.

Sun Mo glanced at the surroundings and seemed to be choosing a student. In actuality, he was using Divine Sight to check for people who were stuck at a bottleneck, on the verge of a breakthrough.

“This female great teacher then?”

Sun Mo pointed to a person.

He did the same routine. He didn’t ask the other party for her situation and directly employed his massaging technique.

“You are not stuck at a bottleneck. Work hard for another month and you will definitely be able to break through!”

Sun Mo retracted his hand.

“Why don’t I feel any improvement? In fact, my strength seems to be weaker now.”

The female great teacher frowned.

“You have been very hard-working since you were young. From when you were 12, it has been 17 years, and you’ve cultivated every day regardless of rain or shine. Some minor problems also appeared in your body and as the days accumulated, these problems started to affect you.”

Sun Mo explained. “Actually, I suggest you rest for ten days to half a month. You should head out and relax, go and view the scenery of famous mountains and rivers. You should maintain the lowest intensity training such as warmups and that would do.

“If you have extra money, you can go and buy some herbs to adjust your body. Those doctors will understand more than me, so you should consult them.”

The diagnosis this time around was very simple, and there weren’t any fancy words.

The only thing that shocked everyone was that Sun Mo managed to find out the female great teacher’s specific cultivation time from his ‘touch’.

“Sun-laoshi, could you please help me?”

The female great teacher bowed. She wanted to experience God Hands.

“Usually, I won’t use my Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to help people breakthrough because leveling up itself is a test of one’s body and will. However, as for you, you don’t lack the will to improve, and you also don’t lack hard work. Even if I don’t help you, you will at most take one more month to achieve a breakthrough. Hence, I will make an exception.”

Sun Mo smiled.

(Stop joking. I picked you precisely because I want to display my massaging skill.)

“I will have to trouble Sun-laoshi then.”

The female great teacher felt a little nervous. “What should I do?”

“You can simply stand still!”

As Sun Mo spoke, he directly circulated his spirit qi.

Boom!

The genie appeared.

Hua~

Another commotion of shock arose from the crowd.

After all, the revealing clothes worn by the muscular-looking genie were something very unique.

At the very least, such style would be treated as the act of a pervert in the Nine Provinces.

Everyone opened their eyes wide, wanting to observe and learn something. However, to ordinary people, the entire process was truly nothing to write home about.

The muscular dude also didn't employ any shocking method. He simply kneaded and pressed. Five minutes later, spirit qi started to swirl toward the female great teacher.

After that, the spirit qi increased in amount and gradually formed a large spiral above her head, flowing into her body.

"S...she really starts to achieve a breakthrough?"

Although everyone had guessed this, now that they were personally watching it, they felt extremely shocked.

Li Jun's eyes narrowed violently. He suddenly felt very envious of the other party's luck. If he was the one who was treated with God Hands, how good would that be?!

Very soon, the breakthrough ended.

With Sun Mo here, the breakthrough process was extremely stable. It was almost impossible to screw up.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Warm applause rang out.

"Many thanks for Sun-laoshi's help!"

The female great teacher lowered her head and bowed respectfully. At the same time, she contributed 1,000 favorable impression points in one go.

"You can sit down!"

Sun Mo turned and spoke steadily, "Next!"

Swish~

This time around, the hands that shot up were akin to trees in a forest. Everyone did so in unison. Even the major characters were preparing to try this.

"This great teacher, please!"

Sun Mo stood behind that logistic department head with the surname 'Wang'.

(You are truly not polite!)

Xie Enhui was somewhat worried. The more senior someone was, the more experienced he would be. It also meant that it would be harder to convince them.

Right now, Sun Mo's momentum was very good. Since that was the case, he should take things slow as it was really unwise for him to pick such a target now. But very soon, Xie Enhui started to mock herself.

To geniuses, was there a difference in who they chose?

“Hi Teacher Sun, I’m currently retired. My career is successful and my life is very blissful. I just want to ask how I can live more happily?”

After hearing this, some intern teachers couldn’t help but smile secretly.

(He is coming, he is coming! Teacher Wang Chuan is starting to tease people again.)

He had no malicious intentions and it was only a habit for him to let the young people suffer some ‘disadvantages’ so they would learn.

To him, the more one suffered when they were young, the more fortune they would enjoy when they grew older.

Naturally, Sun Mo wouldn’t be stumped by this minor trick!

(Since I, this great teacher, have chosen you, I naturally have a sure-win method.)

“Are you willing to allow me to do an inspection?”

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

“Please!”

Wang Chuan spread his hands. “Do as you will. I frequent public bathing houses for bathrubs, so I’m very used to this.”

These words sounded a little wrong.

(You can’t possibly be comparing an extremely popular new superstar in the great teacher world to a bathrub master, right?)

Some major characters immediately understood that Wang Chuan was doing all these to suppress Sun Mo, not wanting his ego to swell too high.

After all, this place was the Black-White Academy.

### **Chapter 1105: Subdued**

Everyone fell silent, waiting for the confrontation between Sun Mo and Wang Chuan.

If one was to talk about malicious intentions, Wang Chuan didn’t have any. He was simply too used to being a major character and habitually wanted to teach people how to act according to their own statuses.

It was like a boy with the best soccer skills on a field calling himself the ‘soccer king’.

In the end, a newbie with pretty good skills showed up, and his performance drew the cheers of all the girls.

How could the ‘soccer king’ stand for all this? He naturally wanted to act.

After all, this field was his.

Sun Mo kneaded Wang Chuan's body and meticulously inspected it. He also used Divine Sight to observe the stats to get verification.

One couldn't help but say that major characters truly knew how to take care of their bodies.

Although he was retired, his body was still strong and healthy, not inferior to some middle-aged people at all. (But, since I chose you, you definitely have a problem.)

"How is it?"

Wang Chuan felt a little uncomfortable being stared at by Sun Mo like this. It was like all his secrets were being seen through.

"Please wait!"

As the sound of Sun Mo's voice faded, the genie appeared and directly punched Wang Chuan's back.

Wang Chuan's body shook. He lost his footing and his stomach knocked into the table.

"Damn, what is he doing?"

The audience jumped in fright. Why did this feel like Sun Mo was using this opportunity to take revenge?

"Comfortable!"

Wang Chuan didn't think so much because when the muscular dude's punch landed on his waist, there seemed to be an electric current rapidly flowing throughout his body, stimulating his cells and causing him to feel extremely comfortable.

This was especially so for his lower back. Usually, he had some minor symptoms of numbness there, but everything was dispelled now. He felt even more comfortable compared to having his back kneaded by a masseuse with 30 years of experience.

One must know that Sun Mo had only thrown out one punch.

"Come, punch me twice more!"

Wang Chuan breathed in and stood firmly.

Sun Mo naturally acquiesced to his request. He lifted his hands and directly punched Wang Chuan's back.

Bang! Bang!

For these two blows, Sun Mo used the essence of the Dharma Skyshock Fist in them. So, even though Wang Chuan adopted an immovable posture, he still stumbled forward and knocked into a table.

"Impressive!"

Zhou Zerui was convinced. (You really dare to hit him? Do you understand the principle of respecting the old and loving the young?)

"This Sun Mo!"

Xie Enhui actually felt that Sun Mo's actions were sincere. (I don't care what major characters you are. If you make me unhappy, I will make you unhappier.)

Wang Chuan's expression grew somewhat unsightly.

Earlier because he was excited that his minor problems had vanished, he didn't notice Sun Mo was pranking him. Now, he wanted to berate him but felt awkward because Sun Mo's methods were truly effective.

Scolding someone despite gaining benefits?

Wang Chuan wanted face and couldn't do something like this.

"This great teacher, I know that appetite and lust are human nature, but I have to advise you to curb them. If you go at it every day, your body wouldn't be able to stand it even if it was made from iron.

"Being surrounded by beauties every day doesn't mean that you are living in happiness!"

Sun Mo earnestly spoke and had a look of concern that showed he was thinking for Wang Chuan's sake.

But Wang Chuan actually flushed red, feeling so ashamed that he wanted to bury his face into the ground.

"I'm not like that. I live a clean life. Don't speak nonsense!"

Wang Chuan denied it thrice.

The intern teachers weren't clear about Wang Chuan's personality, but the major characters were very familiar with him.

This old fellow would take in a new concubine every year. Although he did pay the concubine's family, he was still a great teacher after all. Doing such a thing often would definitely damage his reputation.

At the very least, the female great teachers of the Black-White Academy weren't fond of Wang Chuan.

Naturally, because Wang Chuan's position and his seniority were too high, everyone wouldn't dare to discuss this.

There was no solution as they couldn't afford to offend him.

No one expected Sun Mo to directly expose this.

The crux was that he intentionally emphasized the word 'happiness'. It could be considered an overwhelming retaliation against Wang Chuan's 'my life is very blissful'.

"Sun Mo truly isn't willing to suffer the slightest bit of disadvantage!"

Tang Qian felt that Sun Mo was extremely tyrannical.

"Teacher Sun, are there any other problems with Old Wang?"

Xie Enhui hurriedly spoke out to change the topic as she feared that Wang Chuan might be really infuriated. If Wang Chuan attacked with full force, she was worried Sun Mo might suffer.



“There’s a very big problem!”

When Sun Mo said this, several people frowned and felt that he was engaging in vulgar claptrap to please the crowds.

Truthfully speaking, in the Black-White Academy, Wang Chuan lived the most carefree life. He had status, wealth, women, three kids, and a successful career.

He was also extremely healthy.

Sun Mo had said that Wang Chuan played around and enjoyed himself a lot. If there were major problems, how could he still do so?

“Hehe!” Wang Chuan laughed uproariously. “I wonder what problems I have?”

“From what I know, many retired high star-ranking great teachers are reluctant in their hearts. But because of this or that problem, it’s impossible for them to step into the Saint Realm.”

The higher one’s the cultivation realm, the greater the danger. Death and injury were frequently seen.

An Xinhui’s grandfather was a prime example. Once someone failed in their breakthrough, their entire clan would suffer.

“I think you are the same as well!”

Sun Mo smiled. He was very confident.

“You are wrong then. I’ve been busy all my life and merely feel tired. That’s why I wish to retire and enjoy my remaining years.”

Wang Chuan disputed.

“Oh, it seems that you are very satisfied with your cultivation art. I’ve been too mouthy then.”

Sun Mo turned and walked back to the rostrum.

After hearing Sun Mo speaking of his cultivation art, Wang Chuan’s brows pricked.

(He... Could he really have found my problem?)

Wang Chuan was still in conflict about whether or not he should ask a question, but a few other great teachers couldn’t hold their curiosity in and directly asked.

“What’s wrong with Teacher Wang’s cultivation art?”

Sun Mo was waiting for this. (If you guys don’t ask any questions, how can I flaunt my skills?)

“Wang-laoshi trains in the Nine Desolation True Dragon Art, right?”

Sun Mo flashed a thumbs-up. “That’s a good cultivation art.”

“A peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art is naturally good!”

Several people agreed.

Saint-tier?

No one dared to think about it!

Other than people like Sun Mo who had the favor of the goddess of luck, the number of great teachers in the Nine Provinces who had trained in five or more saint-tier cultivation arts was so few that they could be counted on one's fingers.

A peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art could make many people fight each other until their heads were smashed for the sake of obtaining one.

"Did he feel that through his touch?"

Someone was curious.

"What are you thinking about? How can a person identify what cultivation arts others have trained in simply by touching?"

Several people felt that this was pretty impossible. "Wang-laoshi is so famous and the Nine Desolation True Dragon Art is something passed down solely in his clan. His fame in the great teacher world is extremely great."

"Teacher Sun, don't keep us in suspense anymore!"

Zhou Zerui persuaded.

"The Nine Desolation True Dragon Art is a cultivation art that will make people drool, but the prerequisite is that it has to be the complete version!"

As the sound of Sun Mo's voice faded, an intense discussion was invoked.

What did this mean?

Could it be that the one Wang Chuan cultivated isn't the complete version?

That shouldn't be the case. This cultivation art was a family inheritance that was only passed down to guys and not girls. It was something unique.

(How did you know of this?)

Everyone stared at Wang Chuan and discovered that there was shock on his face.

"It can't be, right?"

Tang Qian was dumbfounded. "Teacher Sun got it right?"

"Your ancestor must be an outstanding archaeologist, right? He discovered a cultural relic that recorded this cultivation art and eventually managed to decipher it."

Sun Mo deduced. "Sadly, the deciphering wasn't 100%. Maybe because his knowledge wasn't complete enough or maybe there was a word trap in the recorded text, and it was overlooked by your ancestor.

"So no one in your clan is able to train the Nine Desolation True Dragon Art to its limits."

Everyone looked at Wang Chuan. For a matter like this, only he could confirm its authenticity.

Wang Chuan fell silent.

He was after all a society veteran, and his face currently showed no expressions so no one could tell if there was anything wrong.

But his heart was drowning in tsunami waves.

This was because Sun Mo was correct.

This cultivation art was something his ancestor had discovered during an archaeology trip into a darkness ruin. His ancestor had used his entire life to decipher the text.

For generations, his clan had depended on this cultivation art to accumulate their wealth and strength until they rose and became a great teacher aristocratic clan.

After that, those geniuses among his ancestors finally discovered the problem of this cultivation art.

After one managed to gather the true dragon force from cultivating this art, one's body would be filled with heat. The heat was so bad that they would feel like they were being burned in blazing flames. Even in winter, it would feel like they were being baked inside a furnace.

At the same time, they would be overly filled with energy to the point that they would burn out and die.

Why did Wang Chuan marry so many concubines?

Because a single wife had no way to allow him to vent all the true dragon force.

However, when he was venting all this excess energy, there was a chance that his cultivation art would go berserk and it would lead to his death due to all his energy being completely exhausted.

Many of Wang Chuan's clan people died in their beds.

"Should I ask him for help?"

Wang Chuan felt conflicted as he was someone with pride. It was one thing to ask for guidance in a joking manner. But if it involved his pride and also had a connection to his clan's ultimate art, he had no choice but to treat it seriously.

"Did none of the people from your clan ever reach the Saint Realm? The ninth transformation of the Legendary Realm should be the limit, right?"

For the last step, one's mortal coil would be shed and they would enter the Saint Realm!

That was a 'region' only saints could enter.

Naturally, it didn't only refer to knowledge but also combat strength.

"I think this is the case!"

Zhou Zerui recalled.

Through the generations, the Wang Clan had been serving as teachers in the Black-White Academy. They were considered part of the main force of the academy.

After seeing Sun Mo returning back to the rostrum, Wang Chuan gritted his teeth and made his decision.

(I'll beg him for guidance!)

(Should I privately visit him with expensive gifts?)

Wang Chuan wasn't a three-year-old child. He knew someone like Sun Mo would be very wealthy and wouldn't lack treasures. What he needed was fame.

If he didn't ask Sun Mo now and give him sufficient face, Sun Mo would absolutely not help him in private.

"S...Sun-laoshi, please give me some guidance!"

Wang Chuan clasped his hands and bowed.

Hua~

This scene caused everyone to be stunned.

Even a 7-stars great teacher had lowered his head?

However, what could Sun Mo guide him on?

He definitely couldn't have learned Wang Chuan's clan's ultimate art before. So, how did he know it through 'touch'?

That was impressive then.

Now, some people had decided that they would not allow Sun Mo to touch them, or their cultivation arts would be leaked.

"The Nine Desolation True Dragon Art is overly tyrannical. You can only practice it if you eat some alchemy pills or train it in some special environments. This is the biggest reason why your true dragon force remains in your body and is unable to be vented."

Sun Mo explained.

"Sun-laoshi, please don't stint on your knowledge and guide me!"

Wang Chuan bowed again.

"I know a few types of alchemy pills, but they are too rare and it's difficult to concoct them. As for an environment, you can look for a cold pond or head to some ice caves."

Honestly speaking, if this art was the completed version, there was no need for things to be so troublesome. But why was Sun Mo taking the pains to explain all these to him?

"Speaking of which...Hey system, where did all the cultivation arts you give me come from? Are they collected by previous hosts?"

Sun Mo was puzzled.

In the past, there was the Nine Desolation True Dragon Art among the cultivation arts given to him by the system. But because it was not saint-tier, Sun Mo had only read it casually and didn't train in it.

Chapter 1106: Unstoppable Flaunting!

"Host's authority is too low, the information is classified!"

1

The system's voice was as cold and emotionless as ever.

"How high must my authority be before I can know it? When I become a saint?"

Sun Mo was unhappy. "Other than using this excuse to fob me off every time, do you have any other excuses?"

"Yes, after you become a saint!"

This was the first time the system gave him a clear target. "At that time, I will tell you about the system's origin and why you were chosen to become a host!"

"What if I don't become a saint?"

The saints in the Nine Provinces were so rare that they could be counted on one's fingers. Even with the system's assistance, Sun Mo didn't feel that he could succeed.

A saint wasn't something the Saint Gate could test for. It required one to reach a certain heart state. It was an accumulation of knowledge, life, and experience before the combination of these factors formed a qualitative transformation.

Even secondary saints, who had made sufficient preparations, wouldn't dare to guarantee that they would succeed in breaking into the saint realm.

It was truly too difficult to become a saint.

"I will kill you and search for a new host!"

The system wasn't threatening him. It was simply saying a very ordinary fact. "I admire you very much. So, don't disappoint me."

"..."

Sun Mo understood. Either he became a full-fledged saint or he died on the path of becoming one. Wanting to just be a secondary saint and relax until he died?

The system wouldn't permit this.

"Speaking of which, is there a method to break away from the control of the system?"

Just when this thought flashed past his mind, Sun Mo hurriedly discarded it. This was because he had no idea whether the system could spy on his thoughts or not.

“Alchemy pills?”

Wang Chuan’s eyes brightened.

Among his genius ancestors, some had wanted to perfect the Nine Desolation True Dragon Art. They had also thought of using special environments to dispel the scorching true dragon force in their bodies.

Cold ponds, icy lakes, ice caves, even the extremely rare and precious cold-jade bed and constructing a cold chamber used for cultivation...

They tried all of this before, but the effect wasn’t good enough.

If there was an alchemy medical pill that could boost its effect, it would be perfect.

(Wait a minute. Where did Sun Mo learn the Nine Desolation True Dragon Art from?)

Wang Chuan’s countenance turned unsightly. After all, this was a family heirloom. If Sun Mo knew this...

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The bell signaling the end of the class rang.

“Everyone, the public lecture today ends here!”

Sun Mo returned to the rostrum.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Warm applause rang out boomingly.

This lecture truly caused everyone to broaden their horizons. They also felt that they didn’t get enough yet, wanting nothing more than for Sun Mo to continue lecturing. These were everyone’s feelings.

Sun Mo’s hands waved down, indicating for everyone to keep quiet.

All 500 people in this large classroom instantly fell silent.

Such rallying force caused all the major characters to frown as heavy expressions appeared on their faces.

This indicated that Sun Mo had used his teaching ability to convince everyone.

This was somewhat impressive.

“I believe many people have learned of the purpose of my visit to the Black-White Academy. There’s no mistake. I plan to recruit some graduate students to the Central Province Academy, and my goal is to forge the Central Province Academy into a supreme-tier famous school that’s not in any way inferior to the Nine Greats.

“Naturally, we also welcome great teachers to come and teach!”

Sun Mo’s smile was very relaxed. He didn’t feel any hint of the awkwardness the crowd was feeling.

“As for salaries, as long as you guys dare to request, I will dare to accept! In any case, if you join the Central Province Academy, not only will we satisfy all your material requests, but we will also make sure you are satisfied mentally.

“Thanks, everyone!”

Sun Mo left but the people in the classroom were still silent.

Several people knew that Sun Mo came here to recruit graduate students, and they felt it was okay if this was done in private. Everyone would have a tacit mutual understanding. But Sun Mo actually said it out publicly? Didn't that mean he didn't place the Black-White Academy in his eyes at all?

Or in other words, wasn't he placing the Central Province Academy at too high of a pedestal?

“Teacher Sun probably would have to return empty-handed this time around.”

Tang Qian felt heartache for Sun Mo.

“Yeah, even if everyone's brains were damaged, they wouldn't give up the chance to remain at our school to head to the Central Province Academy!”

Zhang Guoping sighed.

Sun Mo's lecture was very well-spoken. However, water would always flow downward, and humans would always aspire to climb to a higher place. This logic was unchanged since the beginning of time.

Everyone was discussing the lecture and didn't leave immediately. This was because they were still pondering over Sun Mo's lecture. Hence, now that Wang Chuan suddenly rose from his seat and rushed out to chase Sun Mo, it was extremely conspicuous.

“Teacher Sun, please wait!”

Wang Chuan strode vigorously forward and caught up to Sun Mo.

At this moment, many students were gathered in the corridor. They were here because they had unexpectedly discovered that Sun Mo was lecturing here and decided to stop to listen in.

“Do you have something you need?”

Sun Mo smiled.

In public, one definitely had to maintain their composure.

“My humble surname is Wang and my given name is Chuan. Sun-laoshi can just address me as Teacher Wang.”

Wang Chuan gave a self-introduction.

“Teacher Wang!”

Sun Mo mentally mused that these two words were simply tyrannical when placed together.

“I wish to ask Teacher Sun if you have read the Nine Desolation True Dragon Art before?”

After Wang Chuan finished speaking, he stared at Sun Mo fixedly. He wanted to judge whether Sun Mo was lying through his expressions.

“Yes!”

Sun Mo’s heart state was magnanimous, so he couldn’t be bothered to conceal this.

Si~

When the people in the surroundings heard this, everyone was shocked. They then subconsciously glanced at Wang Chuan.

Although he had guessed this result, now that he personally heard it, Wang Chuan felt a little unable to accept this. For a time, he was extremely depressed and panicky.

“Teacher Wang, if there’s nothing else, I will leave first as I still have to prepare for my next lecture.”

Sun Mo didn’t want to say more.

“Wait a minute, might I be so impudent as to ask if the version you learned is the complete one?”

Wang Chuan felt some anticipation. It was like when he was young, he saved up money to buy a gift and was standing under a willow tree to wait for the girl he loved.

“I didn’t learn it!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Why?” Before Wang Chuan could speak, someone already blurted.

(It’s a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art, yet you actually didn’t want to learn it? Is your brain filled with shit?)

Sun Mo smiled and didn’t reply. He then turned to leave.

(I look down on cultivation arts of this level! What I cultivate is the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art and the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. Those are the Skyraise Academy and Dragon Subduing Academy’s ultimate divine skills.)

(Also, I can learn An Xinhui’s Great Dreams Heart Sutra any time I want to!)

(Even if the Nine Desolation True Dragon Art of your clan was the complete version, I would have no interest.)

Wang Chuan’s countenance flickered. He then relaxed, but he also felt disappointed. There was a hint of unwillingness in his gaze.

(This is the absolute ultimate cultivation art passed down in my family, something that we treat as a treasure, yet you actually disdain learning it? How arrogant must you be?)

“Why didn’t he reply?”

Several people were curious.



“Sun Mo’s martial prowess is said to be exceedingly strong. Besides, it’s said that he possesses several peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts.”

“That’s right, his disciples just obtained #1 and #2 in the personal students battle of the recent 4-stars examination.”

“Damn, he’s so impressive?”

Everyone was stunned.

...

The Black-White Academy’s arrangements were very considerate. They prepared a resting room for Sun Mo.

“Teacher, congratulations on you achieving success in a single move!”

Li Ziqi passed a teacup over. “Do you want to drink a mouthful of water to moisten your throat?”

Not only did she and Lu Zhiruo attend Sun Mo’s lecture, but they had even recorded the whole process so they could review it with relish in the future.

“I can only be considered successful if I manage to recruit some people!”

Sun Mo furrowed his brows.

It was definitely insufficient if he depended solely on his personal charm. It was still best to talk about dreams and pay enough money.

“How’s the information I asked you to check?”

Sun Mo got the little sunny egg to check on the most outstanding people in the Black-White Academy’s younger generation. He was preparing to try his luck with them.

“There are two who are considered the strongest ones. Bai Fu was born with a retentive memory and also possesses Telepathic Understanding. No matter what she learns, she can understand them with a single hint immediately.”

Li Ziqi took out a notebook and passed it to Sun Mo. “However, it was unknown why she started neglecting her self-improvement and teaching these two years and is writing a book every day!”

“Writing a book?” Sun Mo frowned. “She’s a young woman that’s into the arts and culture?”

“I think so?”

Li Ziqi couldn’t be sure. This Bai Fu was rarely seen in public, and she had no chance to personally observe her.

“It’s very hard to deal with people like this. Also, it’s fine to read books, but why is she into writing one?”

Sun Mo was speechless. “Doesn’t she know that writing books is a path that leads to a dead-end?”

“Teacher, it’s easier to handle things because she’s into culture and art. Just write the second half of [Journey to the West] and she’s guaranteed to become your fan and follow you away!”

Lu Zhiruo suggested.

She felt that the [Journey to the West] was a godly book. It was extremely fascinating to read.

Sun Mo rolled his eyes at Lu Zhiruo. [Journey to the West] and [Romance of the Three Kingdoms] were books that guys loved to read. If one wanted to conquer a female who was into the arts and culture, they had to write something like [A Dream of Red Mansions].

“Help me to find out more information on Bai Shuang!”

1

Sun Mo instructed. If this girl was truly that impressive, Sun Mo didn't mind writing out the first half of [A Dream of Red Mansions].

“Mn. The second person is Song Huigen. In the recent one-year plus, he spent all his energy contemplating the Black-White Star Disk. It's said that he wants to go against the heavens and control his own fate.”

Li Ziqi smiled and her eyes turned into the shape of crescent moons. “Teacher, why don't you go and unravel the secret of the Black-White Star Disk?”

“Don't speak such words recklessly, it's very easy to draw hatred,” Sun Mo reminded her. “However, the recruitment work is almost done. We can go and take a look!”

Because this was the first day of his lectures. Sun Mo's schedule was not so tightly packed. His second lecture was arranged at 2 p.m.

This was to let Sun Mo have enough rest so he wouldn't screw up.

...

Tang Qian had no interest in spirit runes and simply wanted to look at Sun Mo more. So, after lunch, she immediately came to occupy a seat, but she discovered that the classroom was already full.

“What's going on?”

Tang Qian was unhappy.

“These students all have to leave later!”

Zhang Guoping knew that the commotion of Sun Mo giving lectures had thoroughly erupted. So, these people came on account of his fame.

Indeed, after 1 p.m, more and more great teachers arrived and their star ranks were so high. How would these students still dare to sit down? They immediately stood up and let the teachers take their seats.

And when Sun Mo entered upon the bell ringing, he discovered that this place was filled to the brim.

Many teachers even stood behind.

Students?

Sorry, they were not qualified to be present.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (Don't you guys need to give lectures?)

However, he didn't mind it. (Gaining favorable impression points from one person and two has no differences.)

“For this lesson, we will be talking about spirit runes.”

Sun Mo took out a 'circuit board' spirit rune and pasted it on the blackboard.

Hua~

Everyone was in an uproar.

Everyone had basically used spirit runes before and roughly knew what they were. But what the hell was this spirit rune taken out by Sun Mo?

The spirit rune he pasted on the board was different from 'traditional' spirit runes. The lines were either vertical or straight and there were no curves. It looked extremely bizarre, but it also exuded a different sense of beauty.

“Is there anyone who can tell me what spirit runes are?”

Sun Mo asked.

No one replied.

Although Sun Mo was famous for his God Hands, no one had seen them before. But as for spirit rune knowledge, ever since the Skyward Spirit Rune appeared, he was publicly acknowledged as the #1 person in the field of spirit runes.

Before such an ancestor, no one dared to even breathe loudly.

Chapter 1107: What Is Called an Ancestor? Sun Mo Is Precisely It!

(The students of this batch can't make it. They don't know how to act in a skit as the straight guy as opposed to the fall guy.)

Sun Mo mocked.

Seeing that no one replied, he could only continue on with his monologue.

“At its most basic form, spirit runes are actually a type of language.”

The Sun Mo at this moment was extremely confident.

For medical cultivation, Sun Mo still had to depend on his Divine Sight and ancient massaging technique. He had to select the right person to prove his strength.

But for the study of spirit runes, Sun Mo had truly reached the standard of a great ancestor. He was someone who stood at the forefront of this subject!

The content Sun Mo spoke about couldn't be considered as golden rules, but his words gave plenty of inspiration to the spirit runists here.

"Language isn't something that is merely spoken verbally. It can be pictures that form a system. Even gestures and flag signals can be a language. So, what is a language used for?"

"To express things! To convey emotions, to record life and work, and even to kill someone!"

Sun Mo spoke frankly with assurance.

The teachers and students were all attracted. Even those listening from the corridor slowed their breaths and were listening with rapt attention.

The content Sun Mo was talking about was simply too advanced.

Honestly speaking, many people didn't understand it, but they somehow still found it very impressive.

"Leaving aside the great teacher halo Sharp Tongue, even when ordinary people quarrel, some people might be angered to death. People usually say that the words spoken have stabbed right into their hearts, making them feel flustered and exasperated. This is the power of language.

"In that case, what's the power of this language—spirit runes? Transformation! Spirit runes are tools that we can use to change this world and achieve a certain purpose!"

As Sun Mo spoke, he showed a spirit rune to everyone and activated it.

Swish~

A light gust of wind immediately blew throughout the classroom.

"Does anyone know what this is?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Several students raised their hands because this spirit rune was too commonly seen.

This was the hurricane technique and it was commonly used to create flying sand to obscure vision. For example, when armies were fighting and when one wanted to escape.

"This is known as the hurricane technique, right?"

As Sun Mo spoke, he took out a thick spirit rune rod.

"Among you guys, some must have heard that my eldest disciple used an equipment called the spirit rune rod when she fought in the personal students battle, right?"

After hearing these words, several people nodded. This was especially so for those great teachers who majored in the study of spirit runes. In fact, their bodies were even leaning forward slightly as they wanted to watch clearly.

In a fight, the assistance provided by spirit runes was somewhat weak because not only was it not convenient to bring spirit runes along with you, but it was troublesome to use them. During moments of life and death, one basically wouldn't have the time to activate a spirit rune.

It was far inferior compared to consuming a life-saving alchemy pill.

However, the appearance of the spirit rune rod changed the current situation.

Now, the image-recording stones of Li Ziqi's combat were treated as hard currency in underground black markets. Their selling value was incomparably high.

Because most of the recordings were now done by using new image-recording stones to record the scene projected by the original ones, the quality was very inferior and blurry. But even so, people were still willing to purchase them.

The people of the Nine Provinces didn't know the term 'spamming money'. However, this 'wealthy battle method' meant something similar.

The spirit rune rod was placed on the desk. It was made from jadestone, and there were three spirit stones embedded in it. A diagram akin to an electric circuit was drawn all over it.

The people here didn't understand the term 'industrial beauty', but they all felt that this spirit diagram looked very beautiful.

When Sun Mo placed his hands on the fingernail-sized spirit runes on the rod and activated them, a gust of wind immediately appeared.

Continuously!

Sun Mo no longer spoke. He was silently observing these teachers and students, searching for talents that could be nurtured.

Sadly, the majority of the people showed puzzled expressions. Clearly, they didn't know the meaning of this invention. There was also another batch of people who were astonished by the concept of the spirit rune rod.

"What do you all see?"

Sun Mo asked.

"A noble concept!"

All of a sudden, a voice drifted in from outside the classroom.

"Damn, Luo Liang. No matter what, you are a student of the Black-White Academy. Do you still want face? Why must you go to such an extent to fawn on Sun Mo?"

"Pardon me for being straightforward. Although the diagram on the spirit rune rod is very excellent, I still don't understand what this invention means. Surely, you can't kill people by blowing wind at them, right?"

"Isn't it better to create a sea of lightning or fire bullets? That would be more exciting!"

The students discussed. After that, they rapidly shut up because Sun Mo had turned his gaze over.

Swish~

The students in Luo Liang's surroundings hurriedly stepped away from him as they were afraid of being implicated.

After all, interrupting a great teacher's lecture was something annoying.

"This student, what did you see?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

"I can see the world is going to change!"

Luo Liang didn't care about the others in his surroundings. He took a few more steps forward and directly entered the classroom, eventually standing on the rostrum as he stared fixedly at the spirit rune rod.

His eyes sparkled as though he had discovered a new world.

"Tell me more about your idea then?"

Sun Mo suggested.

"The appearance of this item indicates that humans can now enjoy the cool breeze during summer, or when we are in an enclosed room."

After Luo Liang said this, everyone finally realized it.

Earlier, everyone had merely been thinking about how this breeze could aid them in combat. They had never thought of using it for something mundane.

In this era, there were no electric fans.

How did one pass their days during summer?

Poor people could only endure the heat and would at most soak themselves in creeks to bathe. As for the wealthy, they had sour plum soup to drink, and they also could use ice that they kept sealed in their cellar. They even had maids manually fanning them with paper fans.

But with this spirit rune rod, people would at most need to use a few small spirit stones, and they would be able to enjoy a cool breeze for the entire day.

"My heavens, how much money can this thing earn?"

A great teacher who was very money-minded suddenly cried out in shock.

As long as it was a family with some savings, they would buy one, right?

Alright, even for middle-class families, how many were there in the Nine Provinces?

Surely above ten million.

If a family just bought one, that would already be an astronomical number.

If Sun Mo was slightly more black-hearted and made this thing spoil after a year or two, he would be able to earn another wave of profits.

(Copying the product? Are you dreaming?)

Given Sun Mo's knowledge in spirit runes, he could just do some slight modifications to the spirit rune rod and no one would be able to unravel it. At the very least, no one would be able to copy his products for the next ten years.

Ten years, how much money could he make by then?

This was a monopoly!

Upon thinking of this, the eyes of several great teachers turned red with envy as they stared at Sun Mo.

Trying to obtain knowledge was actually very expensive.

Leaving aside alchemy and weaponsmithing, the number of ingredients being 'wasted' every day was astronomical. Even an archaeologist had to eat every day, right? They had to at least prepare tents and horses when they were traveling too.

And if they wanted to form a team, it would be even more expensive.

"How can the person in front of me be a human? He's clearly a god of wealth."

Some great teachers who lacked money wanted nothing more than to call Sun Mo 'daddy', asking him to aid them financially.

"Wealth that can rival nations!"

"So, invention is THE way to strike it rich!"

After a young man said this, numerous gazes turned over.

"Why? Am I wrong?"

The young man's face flashed with a naive and immature expression. He didn't know that for such a shocking invention, if the inventor's strength wasn't sufficient, he or she wouldn't be able to protect it.

Even Sun Mo himself wouldn't dare to monopolize this.

At the very least, he had to split a part of the profits and find a business partner among the various countries.

"..."

Sun Mo was somewhat speechless when he saw these people's attitudes.

(What the hell are you guys thinking of? Is this about money?)

Luckily, there was Luo Liang.

"You can actually create this..."

When Luo Liang spoke halfway, he looked at Sun Mo as he didn't know what this item was called.

“Spirit fan!”

Sun Mo spoke.

“Right, since this spirit fan could be created, it means that many other things can also be created using this concept. Sun-laoshi has pointed out a path of light for everyone!”

Luo Liang was excited. “The study of spirit runes is truly omnipotent.”

Sun Mo was very gratified, so he applauded.

This was his purpose.

After everyone discovered the meaning represented by the spirit fan, they were all shocked. After that, it was very easy for Sun Mo to continue with his lecture.

No one said anything as everyone was busy writing notes. It was the same for the major characters.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The bell signaling the end of the class rang out.

“Alright, the lecture ends here!”

Sun Mo smiled and kept his lesson plan before leaving.

“Can you lend me your notes to copy? I want to do a comparison as I’m afraid there might be a mistake.”

“I don’t understand the core concept of that spirit rune. What do you guys think?”

“I don’t understand. That seems to be a concept uniquely possessed by Sun Mo. I think we have to wait for the next lecture to understand more. Wait a minute, are you not someone who majors in weaponsmithing? Why do you suddenly start to learn spirit runes?”

“I suddenly feel that spirit runes are very interesting!”

Everyone was in fervent discussion.

Xie Enhui and Zhou Zerui stared at the students who were discussing intensely. They exchanged mutual glances and noted the deep shock in their eyes.

What was called an ancestor?

This was it!

His lectures would cause people to reflect and long for more. Even after class, the students were unwilling to leave as they were engaged in discussions.

One must know that among these teachers and students, many of them were not interested in spirit runes.

Oh right, logically speaking, everyone should have stood up and applauded to show their thanks after Sun Mo finished his lecture.



But nothing like that happened.

Was this slighting him?

No!

They had completely forgotten to do so.

The lecture effect was simply too good and everyone was too focused. They were still immersed in it.

“Teacher Xie, do you think we can poach Sun Mo?”

Zhou Zerui asked.

“Very difficult!”

Xie Enhui shook her head.

“Sigh, it’s truly extremely regretful that we cannot recruit a talent like him!”

Zhou Zerui sighed deeply.

“Yeah!”

Xie Enhui nodded. She felt the most admiration for Sun Mo among these people here. It wasn’t because of his outstanding knowledge or his forward vision. Instead, it was his magnanimity.

The effect of this lecture was very good. Logically speaking, if Sun Mo brought up the topic of recruitment now, the publicity effect would be extremely strong. However, he didn’t do so.

(Why?)

Because Sun Mo didn’t want to disturb the thinking of these teachers and students.

Ultimately, he still placed the growth of students above his personal interest.

This was then the bearing of a true great teacher!

He was worthy of admiration!

“No matter how difficult it is, you have to give it a try. If we can obtain Sun Mo, the study of spirit runes of our Black-White Academy will become the peak of the entire Nine Provinces!”

Zhou Zerui turned and headed toward the headmaster office. He wanted to have a good talk with Wan Kangcheng.

It was a pity that Headmaster Song was in closed-door cultivation, or he might be able to persuade Sun Mo if he personally issued an invitation.. After all, Headmaster Song was a saint.

### **Chapter 1108: Who Else?**

Wan Kangcheng stood by the window and stared at the teaching building, basking under the light of the setting sun.

(I wonder how’s the effect of Sun Mo’s lectures?)

Although he was unhappy with Sun Mo, he was very cautious and had sent his female assistant to the lecture so he could collect first-hand information.

Boom! Boom!

The sounds of knocking rang out on his office door.

Wan Kangcheng shouted for the person to enter and then saw Zhou Zerui and Xie Enhui pushing the door open.

“Why are your expressions so solemn?”

Wan Kangcheng was astonished. “Did something happen to Sun Mo?”

“Nothing happened to him, but something is about to happen to our school.”

Zhou Zerui directly sat down and earnestly spoke, “Old Wan, an opportunity that’s rare even in 100 years for our Black-White Academy is before our very eyes. You must not miss out on it!”

“What opportunity?”

Wan Kangcheng had an astonished look on his face.

“Sun Mo!” Zhou Zerui seriously spoke. “We have to poach him over, regardless of the price!”

Wan Kangcheng was unhappy and his tone was somewhat mocking.

“Ha, I’m afraid he will want the position of the vice headmaster. Should we give it to him then?”

“Give it!”

Zhou Zerui didn’t hesitate at all.

Wan Kangcheng’s brows furrowed. He then looked at Xie Enhui. “Do you feel the same way as well?”

“It’s too much of an exaggeration to give him the post of vice headmaster now. But there shouldn’t be a problem ten years from now.”

Xie Enhui’s evaluation of Sun Mo was relatively high.

“With him present, the standard of the study of spirit runes in our school will be at the peak of the Nine Provinces!”

“Tell me what exactly did Sun Mo lecture on?”

Wan Kangcheng grew excited. One must know that these two were 7-stars great teachers who had very deep knowledge, and they wouldn’t easily be impressed by others. Yet right now, their attitudes were as though they had become brain-dead fans.

Zhou Zerui immediately started to describe what had happened.

The more Wan Kangcheng listened, the heavier his expression grew. He finally couldn’t bear it anymore and interrupted.

“So exaggerated?”

Even if a 7-stars great teacher personally lectured, that teacher probably wouldn't be able to cause such a commotion, right?

"Your assistant is there too. Wait for her to come back and you can verify what we said!"

Zhou Zerui sighed ruefully. "Those who went for the lecture participated in the cheering and applause. One must know that the number of great teachers there was above 400 people."

A great teacher only used a single lecture to gain the approval of so many other great teachers. How terrifying was his teaching ability?

Xie Enhui wanted to say something more, but she was interrupted by a knock on the door. After that, a large group of great teachers rushed in.

"What are you all doing?"

Wan Kangcheng swept his gaze over while feeling puzzled in his heart. These people majored in the study of spirit runes.

"Headmaster, you should make a rule saying, students and great teachers who are not majoring in the study of spirit runes are not allowed to attend Sun Mo's lectures!"

"Actually, you should ban all students."

"Ah? Isn't it a little too over the top to do this? Students should be able to listen, alright? In any case, there are enough seats, so why don't we let them listen?"

The great teachers all spoke out respectively with different opinions.

"Wait a minute, what do you mean?"

Before Wang Kangcheng could express his opinion, Zhou Zerui already grew unhappy.

"Sun Mo's spirit rune lecture contained an epoch-making meaning. It was filled with farsightedness. Allowing you guys to go and listen in is simply a waste!"

A great teacher spoke boldly in a just and forceful manner.

"Yeah, they even took up our seats!"

Many of the great teachers who failed to get a seat were now so angry that they had a toothache.

From their point of view, it would be a waste of resources for these people to listen to Sun Mo's lecture. It was an act of blasphemy, and they all ought to be drowned in a wicker basket.

"Sun Mo's lecture is the treasure of the entire Black-White Academy. Hence, why can't the other students and teachers listen? If that's the case, those in botany and the art of spiritual control shouldn't be allowed to listen too."

Zhou Zerui angrily denounced.

"That won't do!"

Everyone immediately rejected it.

When Wan Kangcheng saw both parties quarreling, he felt a little astonished and regretful.

Was Sun Mo's lecture really so outstanding?

(Sigh! I should have gone and listened too!)

"Everyone, listen to me. We great teachers should have great magnanimity. Forbidding others from listening to a lecture? Honestly speaking, if you guys are the students, would you be willing to accept it?"

Wan Kangcheng persuaded.

"If you really feel Sun Mo's lecture is good, just head there earlier to book seats!"

"Headmaster, you have no idea...Forget it, you should just go there and take a look for yourself tomorrow!"

Everyone sighed.

Sun Mo's lecture was so popular. They dared to guarantee that the competitiveness between listeners tomorrow would only be greater!

"Speaking of which, the students and teachers of our Black-White Academy seemed as though they had never seen the larger world before!"

Wan Kangcheng grumbled in his heart. He was preparing to head there tomorrow personally.

...

The next morning.

After eating breakfast, Wan Kangcheng entered the teaching building and was preparing to patrol before heading to #301. But the moment he arrived on the third floor, he was stunned.

Over half of the corridor was already filled to the brim.

"What's going on?"

Wan Kangcheng asked.

His voice wasn't loud, but because he used Profound Words, everyone heard him clearly.

"Headmaster!"

All the teachers and students bowed.

"What's the matter here?"

Wan Kangcheng narrowed his eyes and discovered that everyone's target was #301.

"We are waiting for seats!"

A student replied respectfully.

"What time is it?"

Wan Kangcheng was astonished.

There were too many high star-ranking great teachers in the Black-White Academy, so students often came earlier to secure seats. But the number of students would definitely not be as many as this.

Because if they couldn't listen to a lecture by this great teacher, they could always go listen to another one. Besides, the particular great teacher wouldn't merely give a single lecture. They would be giving lectures throughout the year.

"I was already here at 5 a.m.!"

A student felt extremely depressed and exposed to something. "Some people are just too scheming. They basically didn't return to their dorms at night and simply slept in the classroom."

"..."

Wan Kangcheng entered the classroom with a heavy look on his face.

He discovered that there were almost no students. They were all intern teachers, teaching assistants, and low star-ranking great teachers.

Wan Kangcheng almost wanted to curse!

(What the hell are you guys doing? Doesn't our Black-White Academy want face? What do you guys mean by fawning so much on Sun Mo?)

Everyone felt a little embarrassed.

(We want to experience God Hands and get Sun Mo to resolve some difficult problems we face in cultivation. We even want him to tailor-make a cultivation plan for us.)

"F\*\*\*, why are there so many people?"

Wan Kangcheng's expression sank, and then he heard someone spouting vulgarity. He turned his head and was about to scold the person, but when he saw Zhang Chun, he immediately swallowed his words.

He was an 8-stars great teacher whose qualifications and seniority were even higher than his.

Back when Wan Kangcheng was a student in the Black-White Academy, Zhang Chun was already a great teacher. He was considered a Doyen-level character.

"Zhang-laoshi, why did you come as well?"

Wan Kangcheng hurriedly squeezed out a smile.

"I heard that Shi Sheng managed to break through to become a secondary saint thanks to Great Teacher Sun's guidance, is that right?"

Zhang Chun's voice sounded hurried. His words were like firecracker explosions and were extremely ear-piercing.

"That's correct!"

Whenever he spoke of this, Wan Kangcheng would feel depressed.

(Wait a minute, does Zhang-laoshi mean...)

“Mn!”

Zhang Chun looked around and involuntarily shook his head.

“Zhang lao-shi, please sit here!”

“Teacher sit, you should sit!”

The nearby great teachers all stood up.

To them, Zhang Chun was their senior and also an 8-stars great teacher. They had to show respect for him.

“You guys sit, I can just stand!”

Zhang Chun didn’t want such a benefit.

“Teacher!”

Someone wanted to persuade him, but in the end, Zhang Chun grew unhappy.

“Shut up, stop being such a wussy.”

Bzz!

Profound Words erupted and those people nearby directly shut up.

The range was so small, but it didn’t mean that Zhang Chun’s proficiency with this great teacher halo wasn’t high enough. Rather, it showed that his control was too perfect.

It had reached the stage where he could control the range as he wished.

“Go, move another chair over!”

Wan Kangcheng instructed.

“There’s no need!”

Zhang Chun rejected. “Since I’m here to sit in, I should have the attitude of someone who does it. Doing anything else would mean disrespect to Great Teacher Sun.”

Wan Kangcheng’s kind intentions were treated as dogshit. He felt extremely sullen at being treated like a dog.

This Zhang Chun was extremely old-fashioned and inflexible.

Before the lecture started, everyone was originally in a discussion. But the moment Zhang Chun came, everyone felt pressure as great as a mountain and no one dared to speak anymore.

Moreover, it felt like their butts were on fire and they kept fidgeting.

This great teacher Zhang Chun had a tense face, and he was like a firecracker that could explode any time. Actually, there was a reason for this.

He was already very old and was 772 years old, close to the end of his lifespan. However, he was also once a genius that the Black-White Academy had placed its hopes on.

The Saint Realm was his goal, but now, he wasn't even a secondary saint.

If he died now, he would have no face to meet his esteemed teacher down in the underworld.

Zhang Chun's powerful aura caused this entire level to fall silent.

Although there were many people gathered here, no one dared to speak.

Wan Kangcheng was so depressed that he wanted to cough up blood.

Given his identity, it was very easy for him to find a seat. However, because Zhang Chun didn't sit, he could only stand.

Leaving the classroom?

Wan Kangcheng thought of doing so, but it was unknown why he kept feeling a sense of unease!

(Ha! I'm just scaring myself. Sun Mo has helped Shi Sheng to become a secondary saint. He can't possibly help Zhang Chun as well, right? If he can do so, I will become his chamber pot for three months.)

And in such a tense atmosphere, the bell rang.

Sun Mo punctually entered the classroom.

(What the hell? Why are these people so solemn?)

Sun Mo saw Wan Kangcheng. After that, his gaze landed on Zhang Chun.

Even without using Divine Sight, Sun Mo could tell that this fellow was a major character!

This was just his second lecture and a major character had appeared?

(Isn't the Black-White Academy a little too lacking in prestige?)

Sun Mo didn't know that Zhang Chun was reaching the end of his lifespan soon.

"Today, we will continue to talk about medical cultivation. I will give an actual example and do concrete analysis to teach everyone how to tailor-make a cultivation plan!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he smiled. "Is there anyone willing to be my 'example'?"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

A sea of arms shot up so quickly like they wanted to pierce the ceiling of the classroom.

Other than Wan Kangcheng and Zhang Chun, everyone else had raised their hands.

"This young lady then?"

Sun Mo chose a young girl named Feng Jia.

“His lecturing style is excellent!”

Wan Kangcheng praised greatly.

The main point was that Sun Mo was just too handsome. This added too many points for him.

Others would say that those who were good-looking were cute even if they messed up a little. But if it was someone ugly, they would definitely say that they messed things up on purpose.

For the entire twenty minutes, Sun Mo handled everything and helped Feng Jia to craft a targeted training plan in a clear and orderly manner.

In the end, he added another suggestion.

“Although it’s considered late for someone of your age to change to another cultivation art, I still hope you will do so because the Golden Sword Art is incompatible with your nature. If you continue, there will be a limit in terms of success. If you change it now, you will at most waste a few years at most. However, your future achievements will be higher.”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, his words gave rise to a round of discussion.

In the great teacher world, suggesting others to change their cultivation arts was a very risky thing to do.

Firstly, no one knew if the effect would be good after they changed to another cultivation art. This was especially so for someone like Feng Jia who had trained in the Golden Sword Art for 11 years. If she changed her cultivation art now, this meant that her years of effort would all be wasted.

Besides, even if the suggestion was correct, one would need at least a few years to obtain some achievements. During this period, the number of variables was simply too many. What if the effect was bad due to some other reasons? There would be no point in changing the original cultivation art then.

“Teacher Sun, is there a reason?”

Feng Jia had a heavy look on her face.

“Your body’s ability to erupt forth with strength is very strong. You are suitable for those ferocious and berserk-type cultivation arts. Yet, the Golden Sword Art is something that’s from the swift and nimble path, used to fight a long and protracted battle.”

Sun Mo explained.

To give an example, it was like this Feng Jia was suitable for the 100-meter race as her strengths allowed her to sprint all-out in a short burst. Yet, she purposely chose to participate in a marathon.

“You were able to achieve such a level with the Golden Sword Art because your talent is simply too good.”

Sun Mo encouraged. “You will do even better if you change your cultivation art to something ferocious and wild like the Raging Waves Thirteen Blades!”

Feng Jia frowned in contemplation.

“I understand!”



Sun Mo nodded to express his understanding. "Cultivation arts can not be strong, but they cannot not be cool."

Haha!

Several people laughed.

Because this was something everyone preferred. When they selected a cultivation art, they would highly prefer to choose a cool-looking one as a priority, followed by the degree of might that could be produced.

"Many thanks, Teacher Sun, I've remembered it!"

Feng Jia thanked him.

"The Golden Sword Art basically has no way to unleash your body's potential fully. If you don't mind, can I give you a hand?"

Sun Mo suggested.

"I will have to thank Teacher Sun again then!"

Feng Jia was greatly joyful.

After that, Sun Mo used God Hands.

Five minutes later, Feng Jia started to achieve a breakthrough.

Zhang Chun's eyes glowed with a brilliant light.

"Many thanks to Teacher Sun!"

Feng Jia originally didn't wish to change to another cultivation art, but right now, she decided to give it a try.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Feng Jia +1,000. Respect (3,120/10,000).

"Next, it will be the question and answer segment. Whoever has a question can raise their hands."

After Sun Mo finished speaking, a sea of arms shot up into the air.

Wan Kangcheng was also thoroughly convinced when he saw this scene.

Sun Mo was truly very confident in himself.

On-the-spot guidance was the most difficult.

Because if the student you were guiding couldn't achieve an instantaneous effect, others might doubt your skill. But if Sun Mo acted, the other party would surely achieve a breakthrough.

Every time he was successful would make his fame shoot up by another level.

Time slowly flowed by and Wan Kangcheng simply watched. There were already three people who had achieved a breakthrough successfully.

Now, he was somewhat numb.

“Next!”

Sun Mo was very calm and composed.

Wan Kangcheng applauded with everyone else. After that, his gaze turned to Zhang Chun as he decided to ask a question.

“Teacher Sun, can you please check up on Zhang-laoshi’s situation?”

Swish~

Everyone fell silent and glanced over.

A thought flashed through the minds of many people. (Vice Headmaster Wan, isn’t it not too good for you to suppress Sun Mo like that? After all, he is still considered a junior.)

Wan Kangcheng was being misunderstood.

He didn’t have any intentions of making things difficult for Sun Mo. He knew that as an 8-stars great teacher, Zhang Chun would surely find it awkward to request something from a young man. Hence, he wanted to speak on Zhang Chun’s behalf.

(However, if Sun Mo could really resolve Zhang-laoshi’s problem, wouldn’t I be lifting a stone to smash my own feet?)

(No!)

(That can’t be possible!)

(I’m worrying too much. If Sun Mo can make Zhang Chun ascend to the secondary saint realm, even dead trees can bloom with flowers!)

(Wait a minute, this comparison doesn’t seem to be too good?)

Sun Mo seemed to have achieved a miraculous performance of bringing spring to withered trees before.

### **Chapter 1109: Emergence of a Secondary Saint, Black-White Academy Shocked!**

“Zhang-laoshi, could you permit me to do an inspection?”

Sun Mo clasped his fists.

Hua!

A minor commotion appeared in the classroom because Sun Mo actually accepted this.

His guts were truly heavenly!

“Regardless of what the result is, I respect you because you are a real man!”

Zhou Zerui was convinced.

“How tyrannical!”

Xie Enhui’s admiration for Sun Mo also grew.

“I will have to trouble Teacher Sun then!”

Zhang Chun clasped his fists. “Also, I might be old, but I don’t have many achievements, so there’s no need to address me as ‘laoshi’!”

Sun Mo declined to comment. This was in public, so he had to have manners, or others might feel that he was too unruly and arrogant.

If he wanted to flip out, he had to grab hold of the other party’s weakness first.

As Sun Mo used his hand to inspect Zhang Chun’s body, he also activated Divine Sight for observation. After that, his brows started to furrow.

This old man’s body was very weak, like a withered old tree that had reached the end of its life.

For a total of ten minutes, Sun Mo didn’t say anything, and the people in the classroom didn’t even dare to breathe loudly. They were simply watching him.

The atmosphere was very tense, like the dark clouds covering the sun before the storm came.

It lasted until Sun Mo retracted his hands. However, he didn’t say anything.

Zhou Zerui could no longer wait and took the initiative to ask. “Teacher Sun, how is it?”

“I believe that Zhang-laoshi’s goal is to become a secondary saint, right?”

Sun Mo considered his words before asking.

“Hehe!”

Zhang Chun smiled self-mockingly. Actually, his goal was to become a saint, but he wasn’t even a secondary saint now. If he said his goal was to be a saint, others might feel that he was too much.

“What if I persuade Zhang-laoshi to give up?”

Bzz!

When Sun Mo said this, a huge uproar immediately shook the entire scene.

This was especially so for juniors who had studied under Zhang Chun before. Right now, anger filled their eyes, and they all felt like tearing Sun Mo into pieces.

No one here was a fool.

The underlying meaning in Sun Mo’s words was clear. (You no longer have a chance to become a secondary saint, just give up!)

“Teacher Sun, I admit that your God Hands do have some extraordinary aspects. However, the future of an 8-stars great teacher isn’t something you can judge!”

A male great teacher stood up and publicly criticized Sun Mo. He then hurriedly consoled Zhang Chun. "Teacher, you shouldn't listen to this nonsense."

"You sit down!"

Zhang Chun berated. After that, he clasped his hands toward Sun Mo. "Please continue!"

Although he said this, there was anger and reluctance in Zhang Chun's heart. He felt like a student whose teacher told him that no matter how hard he worked, it was impossible for him to rank within the top ten in his class.

This was a type of denial with regard to his hard work and talent.

"Zhang-laoshi, after inspecting your body, I understand that even now, you are still cultivating assiduously every day. It can be said that you placed your entire life trying to achieve a breakthrough to the secondary saint realm. Do you feel that it is worth it?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"Why isn't that worth it?"

This time around, several people spoke out. Becoming a saint was the ultimate dream of all great teachers.

"Kinship, friendship, love. All of these are beautiful things. Teaching your sons and grandchildren how to swim, enjoying the warmth of a family, gathering with three to five friends for a drink and chat, touring places with your wife, recalling the memories of the past.

"Even without all these examples, I believe that everyone here must have things they want to do but have not done yet, right? For example, us men, which of us wouldn't want to try visiting all the brothels in Jiangnan, checking out the 'flowers' in each of them? At the very least, I have dreamt of becoming drunk in one with many beautiful girls serving me!"

Sun Mo's words caused many men to reveal an understanding smile like they understood they were people on the same path.

Men...who didn't have a period of their youth where they were extremely horny?

"I feel that, for the dream of becoming a saint, if you succeed, it will be admittedly worthy of celebration. But even if you cannot become one, there's no need to push things and sacrifice the beauty of life for it."

Sun Mo was extremely sincere, and these words were from the bottom of his heart. "From my point of view, there are many beautiful sceneries in life. But Zhang-laoshi is merely staring at the single mountain of becoming a saint and has neglected the nearby beautiful lakes and mountainscape, neglected the spring sun and white snow, and even neglected the folk songs of the ordinary people working in the fields!"

Bzz!

A layer of golden light covered Sun Mo. After that, this light illuminated the entire classroom.

“It’s Priceless Advice!”

Someone exclaimed in shock.

Those who had criticized Sun Mo immediately fell silent because the appearance of Priceless Advice meant that Sun Mo wasn’t trying to swindle Zhang Chun. He truly thought this way.

“Zhang-laoshi. Sometimes, giving up is also a type of courage. It is more precious compared to continued persistence!”

Sun Mo earnestly spoke.

Through the ancient massaging technique, he felt that Zhang Chun had spent the vast majority of his time in meditation and cultivation. Other than the time he took to give lectures, his interaction with his family and friends was almost nonexistent.

One could say that he basically didn’t have a private life.

Zhang Chun fell silent.

Wan Kangcheng was berating Sun Mo in his heart.

After all, once Zhang Chun became a secondary saint, it would vastly boost the Black-White Academy’s prestige and might. However, he also knew that Zhang Chun’s life was simply too...

Dull.

It was precisely because Wan Kangcheng couldn’t withstand such a bitter and boring life that he felt he couldn’t reach the secondary saint realm. This was why he gave up. Under Headmaster Song’s suggestion, he chose to become a vice headmaster.

“Teacher Sun, what’s my chance of success to become a secondary saint?”

Zhang Chun clasped his hands and humbly asked.

“If I give you another 100 years, you might have a 5% chance to succeed.”

Sun Mo’s words invoked another wild round of discussion.

This indicated that in Sun Mo’s eyes, Zhang Chun no longer had a chance.

This was an incomparably cruel judgment.

There was a limit to one’s lifespan. Zhang Chun was already 700 years old. Even if he was the reincarnation of a thousand-year turtle, he would die soon.

“100 years?”

Zhang Chun mumbled.

He knew his own body the best. It was indeed deteriorating every day.

“Zhang-laoshi, admitting that one cannot do so and accepting reality is also a type of courage. Besides, achieving 8-stars is already sufficient to prove that you are someone whose talent is above 99% of others in the great teacher world.”

“Your achievements are something that you can be sufficiently proud of.”

Sun Mo praised.

Everyone nodded because Sun Mo’s words weren’t wrong.

In the entire world, there were not more than 100 secondary saints.

“Zhang-laoshi, may I be so impudent as to ask another question? You are so obsessed with becoming a secondary saint. Is it for your own sake or for the sake of others?”

Sun Mo was curious.

“Teacher Sun, Zhang-laoshi isn’t a vain person.”

Zhou Zerui reminded Sun Mo. Such words might offend Zhang Chun.

“It’s for my teacher’s sake!”

When he mentioned his teacher, Zhang Chun’s eyes glowed with a worshipful light.

His teacher had high hopes for him, but he wasn’t able to achieve 6-stars before his teacher died. This was why he felt very guilty and kept blaming himself. He thought that it was because of him that his teacher died with regrets.

“Understood!”

Sun Mo sighed.

Which children wouldn’t hope that their parents would be proud of them?

Sun Mo could understand Zhang Chun’s feeling!

Actually, the reason why many men worked so hard was not for themselves.

Drinking and playing games every day, wouldn’t that be nice?

But many men couldn’t afford to enjoy them.

They worked so hard because they wanted their family to be proud of them.

This was what responsibility was supposed to be!

This was the persistence of every son, husband, and father!

“Sun-laoshi, how many years do I have left?”

Zhang Chun humbly sought guidance. He even changed his term of address for Sun Mo.

“I don’t dare to accept the honor!”

Sun Mo hurriedly spoke out. After that, he fell silent. Such a topic mustn't be spoken of casually.

"30 years?"

Zhang Chun asked again. But after seeing Sun Mo not answering, he shortened the amount. "20 years?"

"I feel that the value of life doesn't lie in the length. Rather, it lies in whether one's life is meaningful or not."

Sun Mo felt a headache and decided to say another inspirational sentence.

The underlying meaning was that Zhang Chun shouldn't ask anymore.

Wan Kangcheng and the other major characters had unsightly expressions on their faces.

"Sun-laoshi, tell me honestly. If I give it my all, do I still have a chance to become a secondary saint?"

When Zhang Chun said this, he directly bowed to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo hurriedly dodged to the side, not answering the question.

From the percentage of success, there was indeed a little. However...

The price was too great.

"Sun Mo, Zhang-laoshi has acted like this, why are you still unwilling to say?"

"Isn't it just God Hands? It might be impressive, but you shouldn't be so arrogant!"

These people felt that Sun Mo was too unfriendly.

Zhang Chun was an 8-stars great teacher, a Doyen in the Black-White Academy. Now he was bowing and addressing Sun Mo as 'Sun-laoshi', yet Sun Mo still refused to answer.

From everyone's perspective, this was a type of humiliation.

"Zhang-laoshi. Given your intelligence, you should know the answer to that question, right?"

Sun Mo sighed.

He didn't want to say anything because he was worried Zhang Chun would choose the perilous path.

"Haha, as expected!"

Zhang Chun laughed uproariously.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The bell signaling the end of the class rang out.

"In this world, there are still many beautiful things. The main thing isn't how long you can live, but how fascinating your life is."

Sun Mo sighed. It could be considered at an end now.

He was preparing to announce the lecture's end, but at this moment, Zhang Chun's body suddenly emitted a powerful spirit pressure. After that, his entire body was ignited.

This...

Sun Mo's countenance changed.

"Zhang-laoshi, you..."

Wan Kangcheng was badly shocked. However, he merely spoke halfway, and Zhou Zerui's figure already flashed, rushing toward him and covering his mouth. "Don't speak, you will disturb him!"

"Everyone, get out now, immediately!"

Zhou Zerui urged.

Huala~ Huala~

The students moved around in panic. Some didn't understand what was happening to Zhang-laoshi.

"Sun Mo, if something happened to Zhang-laoshi, you are going to regret it!"

Wan Kangcheng glared at Sun Mo and felt so angry that he wanted to die.

As expected, something happened.

For the sake of breaking through to become a secondary saint, Zhang Chun had started to ignite his life force and underwent a crazy gamble.

If he failed, everything would end.

And even if he won, he would only have a few years of life left.

As an 8-stars great teacher, Wan Kangcheng had done research on this method of breaking through. If things weren't at the absolute end, nobody would use it.

To put it unpleasantly, 8-stars great teachers didn't simply live for their own sake. They also had clans.

Once a major character like this died, it would be extremely detrimental to their clan's longevity.

"This can't be blamed on Sun Mo."

Xie Enhui helped Sun Mo to speak.

"How can this not be blamed on him?"

Wan Kangcheng was very angry. "If it wasn't for him exposing the amount of time Zhang-laoshi had left, why would Zhang-laoshi take the gamble?"

"You guys, stop arguing! Hurry up and guard him!"

A major character berated.

Zhang Chun's eyes were tightly closed.



The flames from his body grew more and more intense, like a flaming torch that was releasing endless light and heat.

However, the spirit qi in the surroundings showed no signs of moving.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and stared at Zhang Chun. After that, his expression grew increasingly heavy.

Zhang Chun's lifeforce was burning intensely but there were no signs of him achieving a breakthrough.

"What you are doing is wrong!"

Sun Mo suddenly roared, causing everyone to jump in fright.

"Zhang-laoshi, since you want to gamble, you should go all out. Right now, although you are mentally prepared to die, you are still trying to save every spark of your lifeforce. This is incorrect. You shouldn't care about trying to 'save up' so you can get the best 'cost-performance ratio'. Stake it all in a single breath! If you don't succeed, just die!"

Sun Mo roared loudly.

Zhang Chun's resolution was not resolute enough.

He was still thinking about using the smallest price in exchange for the greatest benefit.

After hearing Sun Mo's words, Zhang Chun's expression showed a hint of hesitation. He didn't follow Sun Mo's advice.

After all, what was being ignited was his lifeforce. He had no second chance.

At such a time, he was more willing to believe in his own judgment.

"Fool!"

Sun Mo scolded. His mind collected all those articles and movies he had watched. He gathered all the resolute emotions of the main characters that were ready to die for their cause and punched out toward Zhang Chun's brows.

Soul Imprint!

"What are you doing?"

Seeing Sun Mo attacking and a ball of white light blasting into Zhang Chun's head, Wan Kangcheng was badly shocked and subconsciously attacked Sun Mo.

Luckily, Sun Mo was prepared. After executing his Soul Imprint, he hurriedly evaded Wan Kangcheng's attack.

"Teacher Sun, what did you do?"

The others were also roaring in low voices.

If it wasn't for the fact that the location wasn't right, they would all want to kill Sun Mo immediately.

But as the ball of light entered Zhang Chun's brain, he suddenly opened his eyes and ignited all the spirit qi in his body.

He was influenced by the emotions Sun Mo had sent into his brain.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The shackles on Zhang Chun's body loosened. After that, they cracked completely. BOOM!

A vast amount of spirit qi akin to the water spurt by a whale gathered and flowed into Zhang Chun's body, flooding it entirely.

Crackle! Crackle!

Numerous lotuses bloomed in the air and fragrance started to drift through the air. The smell wasn't intense or light, but it seeped into everyone's heart deeply, causing everyone to reflect on it.

T...this was a sign of success after breaking through!

The major characters were dumbfounded.

He actually succeeded?

Some motes of spirit qi sparkled and transformed into birds that danced in the air as they sang.

A sound like the chiming of a gigantic bell rang out in the air.

Everyone was deeply shocked as reverence filled their hearts. They then lowered their heads devoutly.

A long time later!

A voice finally rang out!

"Many thanks, Sun-laoshi! It was because of your help that I managed to step into the realm of secondary saints!"

Zhang Chun looked at Sun Mo and dipped into a deep bow.

"Z...Zhang-laoshi, you succeeded?"

Although Zhang Chun had personally said that, Wan Kangcheng still found it somewhat unbelievable.

He was frightened.

This was the second person who became a secondary saint due to Sun Mo's help!

If one time was a coincidence, then the second one...

Many people here had seen it. If it wasn't for Sun Mo's guidance, there was an 80% chance that Zhang Chun would have failed and become a corpse now.

All of them had stunned looks on their faces and were temporarily incapable of speech.

Other than being shocked due to the birth of a secondary saint, they were also astonished at Sun Mo's teaching capabilities. It was already so strong to the point that he could guide someone to become a secondary saint?

Truly terrifying!

### **Chapter 1110: Sun-Laoshi's Name Ringing Out Resoundingly!**

An Xinhui and the others were very busy. Now that they had the chance to observe the teachings of another school, they naturally cherished it very much.

Although Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo wished to record the scenes of Sun Mo's lectures, they had been chased away by him. He had told them to attend the lectures of other great teachers here.

An Xinhui was currently taking notes. But all of a sudden, her ears moved as she detected something. She then lifted her head and stared outside the window.

"Isn't this spiritual fluctuation a little too strong?"

An Xinhui was shocked. "Could there be a great teacher breaking through to become a secondary saint?"

"The lecture today will end here. You guys should do self-study!"

A 6-stars great teacher with sharp senses who was currently in the midst of a lecture said this and rushed out immediately.

To many people, this was a very rare and valuable experience.

If they missed it, it would be something they regretted their entire lives.

In the classroom, more and more people discovered this strange situation. As for An Xinhui, she had rushed out at the first instance and was speeding in the direction of the spiritual fluctuation.

"This direction...Could it be Sun Mo?"

An Xinhui pondered. Her fiance might have done something that caused this.

"Teacher, I have a stomachache!"

Murong Mingyue suddenly rose and called out.

"Go quickly!"

Facing such a beautiful girl, although Chen Liu was interrupted, he wasn't angry at all. On the contrary, he was worried about her body.

(When did our school have such a beautiful girl?)

(Why have I never seen her before)

(What a miscalculation!)

(I can get my son to pursue her!)

(I just wonder if she's talented or not?)

Chen Liu subconsciously glanced at Murong Mingyue who rushed out of the classroom. As he looked at her departing back, he suddenly felt that even if she had no talent, he could still accept it.

There was no solution as she was truly too beautiful.

"Let us continue. I will talk about the six methods to control puppets!"

After Chen Liu finished speaking, his brows suddenly furrowed as he glanced in one direction.

(What the hell? Why are the spiritual fluctuations so strong? Wait a minute, could there be a major character breaking through?)

"You guys practice by yourself first!"

Chen Liu hurriedly walked out and just so nicely saw Murong Mingyue running down the stairs.

This caused him to start.

(There's a toilet on the same floor! Where are you going?)

Chen Liu ran forward a few steps before he started. He suddenly understood that the beautiful girl earlier was simply using 'stomachache' as an excuse to get out of the class so she could watch the breakthrough of a high star-ranking great teacher.

Si~

(Her senses are actually sharper than me, a 6-stars great teacher? Such a genius shouldn't be unknown, right? Oh, right. I heard that Sun Mo's great teacher circle consists of beauties. Is she one of them? No wonder she doesn't wear the Black-White Academy's uniform but is in casual clothes instead.)

The Black-White Academy wouldn't force students to wear their uniforms, but many people chose to do so as it was a form of glory.

Chen Liu chased after her. At the very least, he had given up on getting his son to chase that girl.

His son was unworthy!

Pursuing her would be an act of someone courting humiliation!

"Ziyu, what's going on?"

Murong Mingyue arrived outside #301 and saw Mei Ziyu among the crowd.

After she finished speaking, a group of people turned and glared at her.

"Shh!"

Mei Ziyu placed her index finger on her lips and made a shushing gesture.

After that, everyone watched the process of Zhang Chun becoming a secondary saint!

When Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo came, they couldn't even see anything. Even the staircase was filled with people, and they weren't able to squeeze their way through.

...

“Zhang-laoshi, there’s no need to act like this!”

Sun Mo hurriedly dodged to the side and didn’t accept the bow from Zhang Chun. After that, he clasped his hands. “Congratulations Saint Zhang for rising up to another level and accomplishing your wish.”

“Sun-laoshi, you have to accept this bow from me!”

As Zhang Chun spoke, he bowed again.

Honestly speaking, the great teachers of the Black-White Academy didn’t feel good in their hearts.

After Zhang Chun became a secondary saint, he was already like a flagship of the Black-White Academy. Now that he was bowing to a junior, these great teachers were like watching their elders bowing to someone else.

They felt that their statuses had been lowered.

But in terms of rationality, they knew that Zhang Chun’s current action was correct.

If it wasn’t for Sun Mo’s decisive action, Zhang Chun would have died here.

“I could only become a secondary saint thanks to you!”

Zhang Chun had a calm look on his face. “You deserve this bow!”

“You praise me too much!”

Xie Enhui, Zhou Zerui, and a few other high star-ranking major characters, who were in the lead, exchanged mutual glances before turning toward Sun Mo and bowing in unison.

“Teacher Sun, please forgive our brashness earlier!”

Earlier when they had seen Sun Mo’s action, their killing intent had been triggered. If Wan Kangcheng hadn’t acted first, they would have pulled out their weapons.

Wan Kangcheng’s face turned to the color of pig liver.

He could only bow to Sun Mo and apologize.

(Ai! My face is all gone!)

“Everyone, please don’t blame yourself. I can understand why you guys would act that way.”

Sun Mo displayed his magnanimity.

There were simply too many people here. The more magnanimous he appeared, the more outstanding he would be as he could leave behind a good impression.

“Teacher Sun, in these ten years, our Black-White Academy is willing to accept 5000 students annually from your school on an exchange program that lasts three years each.”

Wan Kangcheng gave his price.

In the crowd, An Xinhui's eyes immediately brightened when she heard this.

These slots were extremely precious. One wouldn't even be able to purchase them with money.

Now, these words meant that a total of 5,000 students from the Central Province Academy could come for an exchange every three years.

"Many thanks!"

Although Sun Mo had been bragging that the Central Province Academy wasn't bad, he understood that there was a huge distance between it and the Nine Greats.

Now, if he relied on these 5,000 name slots, Sun Mo would be able to recruit many students whose talents were not enough to get into the Nine Greats but were sufficient for them to join 'A' grade schools.

"Teacher Sun, could I trouble you to give Zhang-lao...I mean Saint Zhang another inspection...?"

Xie Enhui was impatient.

A secondary saint possessed an extremely huge influence. In less than a week, this news would spread throughout the Nine Provinces.

"Saint Zhang!"

Wan Kangcheng silently mumbled this in his heart and felt incomparably envious. He also felt an impulse to disregard death and go all out as well.

Zhang Chun rejected it before Sun Mo could speak.

"No need, I know my own body."

Zhang Chun had a self-mocking smile on his face. "I probably only have five years of life left."

"What?"

"Ah?"

"Teacher!"

Everyone was shocked and some people even revealed looks of sorrow.

"Saint Zhang, why must you do this?"

Wan Kangcheng sighed.

Usually, they would privately drink together, and Wan Kangcheng would refer to Zhang Chun as 'Old Zhang'. But now, he was no longer qualified.

"Because I felt reluctant!"

Zhang Chun smiled calmly.

"You should have seriously thought about it."

Wan Kangcheng sighed.

“I was afraid if I continued waiting, I would lose all my courage. So, I decided to stake everything here.”

Zhang Chun laughed uproariously and didn't seem to mind at all. “Being able to live five more years is considered a profit. After all, if there's no Sun-laoshi, I would have turned to ashes now.”

“Oh right, if it is possible, could Sun-laoshi let me know what you have done to me? If it wasn't for that punch of yours, I wouldn't have succeeded.”

Zhang Chun was curious.

“That's a great teacher halo named Soul Imprint. With it, I can transfer my knowledge, experience, and even emotions into the mind of my target.”

Sun Mo explained.

Si~

Even emotions?

After hearing Sun Mo's words, all the great teachers here were stunned.

This felt even stronger than Enlightenment Provision!

“Soul Imprint? Why have I never heard of it before?”

An intern teacher asked in a low voice.

“Stupid. This is clearly a unique halo comprehended by Teacher Sun!”

Xie Enhui berated.

Si~

The young teachers were shocked again.

Four-time champion Sun did live up to his reputation indeed.

The bell for the class had rung but no one cared. Everyone was gathered here and staring at Zhang Chun with various emotions flashing through their hearts.

This was a new secondary saint. Everyone wanted to hear him share his experience.

Zhang Chun also knew that he didn't have long to live. Hence, he didn't feel bad doing so.

“Everyone, let's head to the auditorium?”

This was going to be a public lecture.

“Sun-laoshi, please!”

Zhang Chun placed his own status at a very low position and allowed Sun Mo to walk first.

“Zeze, this prestige!”

Mei Ziyu stared at Sun Mo. Her bright eyes were filled with worship.

This was the light of love!

For the next few days, it was Zhang Chun's moment. The auditorium that could seat 3,000 pax was insufficient. Hence, the lecture location had been moved to the fields.

Countless people appeared and wanted to listen to his teachings.

This situation lasted for a total of three days.

Naturally, although Sun Mo's 'brightness' was temporarily concealed, his name was known by even more people. This was especially so for major characters who were currently at a bottleneck. They started to get their servants to deliver calling cards as they wanted to pay Sun Mo a visit.

Because Wan Kangcheng was unhappy with Sun Mo, he didn't reveal anything about how Sun Mo had aided Shi Sheng to become a secondary saint. Hence, only a few people knew it.

But this time around, everyone personally saw it.

Everyone wanted to pay a visit to Sun Mo because they wanted to consult him and experience the God Hands. What if they really managed to achieve a breakthrough?

Everyone went to listen to Zhang Chun's lecture, so there was no need for Sun Mo to give his. Since that was the case, he moved a table and placed it before the teaching building as he officially started to recruit students.

Although plenty of people were watching from afar and a few even came by to ask him, the number of people who were prepared to leave was a pathetic zero.

"The fame of the Central Province Academy is still too low. If there was a chance for them to remain behind, no one would be willing to give up."

An Xinhui sighed.

Only two types of people would leave.

The first was those who always ranked at the back and understood that they had to join other schools instead. The second type was those who felt that the pressure was too great. Even if they succeeded in remaining here, they wouldn't be able to become important characters. Hence, they might as well join other schools where they might be treated even better.

However, if they wanted to leave, they would choose 'A' grade schools to join.

"Let's wait a little while more and see!"

Mei Ziyu encouraged him. "If Sun Mo continues to show his outstandingness, there will be some small fish attracted to him."

"It's too slow!" Sun Mo shook his head. "I'll go out and take a look!"

He wasn't willing to wait for death. Rather than waiting for the fish to bite the bait, he might as well cast a fishing net to catch them instead.



...

The moon was bright and the stars were scarce. A gentle breeze could be felt in the atmosphere.

In the eastern part of the Black-White Academy, there was an artificial lake that reflected the stars, which made it seem that they were falling out of the sky.

“Are you certain that Bai Fu is here?”

Sun Mo stood at the lakeside and peered into the distance, seeing some couples leaning against each other. How infuriating!

He wondered when it would be his turn to become a life winner like them.

“I’ve checked things out. As long as the weather isn’t bad, Bai Fu will come out to admire the stars!”

Li Ziqi was very certain. “If she didn’t come here, she would head to the library’s roof!”

From the little sunny egg’s point of view, a girl who was into the arts and culture? Viewing the stars was fake, but admiring the atmosphere was real. Hence, she was sure that Bai Fu would come to the lake where there were lotuses on the surface.