

## Teacher 121

Chapter 121 #10 in the Battle Hall

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Cai Tan, 15 years old. Spirit-Refinement Realm with a total of 32 acupoints opened.

Strength: 13, your strength matches your body perfectly. You will be too muscular if you have a little bit more muscles and too skinny if you have fewer muscles. Right now, you are perfect. Intellect: 15, your combat intelligence is very high.

Agility: 18, the sentence 'wave ripple steps, ethereal as an immortal' is referring to you.

Endurance: 12, a small flaw. As long as you cure it, it will recover.

Will: 0, completely lacking. Note: Your body is invaded by poison and is currently crumbling apart, leading you to the abyss of death.

Note: A passionate man, your love will never stop even if death stands in your way!

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Sun Mo's brows furrowed as he looked at the data. He was frowning so hard that a crab would be squeezed to death from the pressure.

Poison? How did this Cai Tang get poisoned? What was he poisoned with? Did he accidentally poison himself or did someone poison him?

In just an instant, many questions rose in Sun Mo's mind. If it was the latter, things would be troublesome.

Cai Tan stared at the lake's surface. Once again, his body leaned forward. As long as he exerted the slightest force with his leg, he would fall into the water.

Sun Mo decided not to wait anymore.

"If you want to commit suicide, can you change to another location? Your body will taint the lake!"

The night wind carried Sun Mo's voice to Cai Tan.

Cai Tan's expressions changed. He recovered his balance and turned toward the left.

A young man wearing an azure-colored teacher robe stood 30 meters away. He was stretching while gazing at the lake.

"In just the span of one night, your body would swell. But everyone would need at least two days to discover your corpse. So, your body would become even more bloated during that time. By then, even your parents wouldn't be able to recognize you."

Sun Mo ridiculed him.

If he said good things to persuade the other party, it would be useless. Only by mocking and ridiculing the other party would Sun Mo be able to negate the other party's feeling of wanting to commit suicide.

Cai Tan furrowed his brows. Evidently, he realized that Sun Mo's words made sense. If his corpse was bloated due to drowning, it would truly be an ugly sight.

Sun Mo glanced at this male student. Che, he was indeed quite handsome. No...his appearance was better described with the word 'scholarly' instead.

The student robes were clad around a skinny body frame. His long black hair was tied up in a bun and he even had a scroll in his hand. In addition to his soft features, he really looked elegant and scholarly.

"I didn't intend to commit suicide!"

Cai Tan tried to conceal it. This person in front of him was a teacher, if he were to know that he truly wanted to commit suicide. This matter would surely blow up.

"You dare to do it but don't dare to admit it? Are you even a man?"

Sun Mo curled his lips.

Cai Tan furrowed his brows even more deeply. Although he felt unhappy in his heart, he had no way to retort. Because he hated disputes with others the most, he chose to turn around and walk away on the cobblestone path.

"Oi, if there's something wrong with your body, just look for a doctor. Why do you want to commit suicide?"

Sun Mo shouted.

Cai Tan trembled, he then halted his steps and turned to look at Sun Mo.

"Don't tell me you have no idea that there's a problem with your body?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

Cai Tan fell silent. During this recent half of the year, his cultivation base had stagnated and his body kept feeling a lack of strength. At the start, he didn't notice this. He thought it was because he had cultivated too much; hence, he reduced his cultivation time and began to pay attention to his diet and sleep hours. However, his condition didn't change for the better.

The most troubling thing was that he did look for doctors, and he visited more than one of them. However, all the doctors said it was due to fatigue and simply asked him to rest more.

Since after several doctors gave him the same answer, Cai Tan also began to believe them. Hence, he tried to sleep more and further reduce his cultivation hours by half. But even so, there was no change to his condition.

Staring at the ever-increasing disparity between him and Fang Yan, Cai Tan grew more and more anxious. Due to panic, he restored his earlier cultivation time, but due to a lack of energy, his cultivation base stagnated.

And about half-a-month ago, in the battle hall's test, he had actually lost to a freshman named Zhang Yanzong.

Before this, there were already people who called him 'Shang Zhongyong'\*, saying that his aptitude was inferior and his reputation was inflated. After that battle, the rumor became hammered into the minds of everyone.

That was right. If Cai Tan was really powerful, how would he have been defeated by Zhang Yanzong? When Cai Tan had first joined the school, he had participated in the battle hall's test and successfully defeated his opponent, becoming a member of the battle hall. After that, in the internal competition, he won every single match and remained undefeated until he obtained the #10 rank.

Cai Tan held others in contempt. His only target was the #1 ranker of the battle hall, Fang Yan. But half a year ago, his momentum crawled to a halt. After that, he was defeated in the battle hall test by Zhang Yanzong and his reputation completely fell into the bottom.

Cai Tan became Zhang Yanzong's stepping stone.

The person in everyone's discussion was Zhang Yanzong. They said that under Gu Xiuxun's guidance, Zhang Yanzong could definitely attain one of the top three rankings of the battle hall within a year.

As for Cai Tan, no one said anything on the surface, but everyone was mocking and ridiculing him behind his back. Through this period, he had heard just too many insults.

No one would pay attention to losers.

From a genius that was praised by every teacher, to insignificant trash. Through this half a year, Cai Tan had experienced too much criticism.

After all, he was just a 15-year-old kid. He wasn't that matured yet and his will wasn't resolute enough. In such an adverse environment, he didn't manage to climb back up and even felt that he had no talent.

Yesterday, his girlfriend said a sentence that hurt him deeply.

"Genius has the glory of geniuses, but ordinary people also have their ordinary way of life."

Cai Tan knew that his girlfriend said that out of good intentions, wanting to straighten him out. But he had no way to accept it. Wasn't that equivalent to saying that he was an ordinary person?

Cai Tan exuded a scholarly aura and seemed to stand aloof from worldly affairs. However, he was extremely prideful in his heart. He was born to be the very best. But now, he was told that he was an ordinary person? He wasn't able to become the very best?

Through this half a year, he fell from the heavens into hell. Cai Tan could continue preserving on; he didn't suffer a mental breakdown because his girlfriend had always believed in him and encouraged him, saying that he would definitely be able to climb back up and challenge Fang Yan, becoming the number one ranker in the battle hall...

But now, she changed her words. She felt that he was no longer a genius.

At that instant, Cai Tan's entire world lost its colors.

Maybe death was a kind of release!

"Wh...what is wrong with my body?"

Cai Tan wanted to sound calmer and display an unconcerned attitude. But when he spoke, his voice couldn't help but tremble.

"You are poisoned!"

Sun Mo's words were concise and comprehensive. Although his words were short, the content was extremely stunning.

Cai Tan's eyes widened but narrowed again after an instant. He then started to frown, squeezing his brows so hard that the word " " seemed to appear there. He looked extremely vexed.

Sun Mo no longer spoke. He was waiting for Cai Tan to digest this truth.

After a long time.

Cai Tan finally spoke, his voice was filled with disbelief. He counter-asked Sun Mo, "How did I get poisoned?"

"No idea!"

Sun Mo's lips curled while musing mentally that he wasn't Detective Conan, so how would he know? Wrong, if he was Detective Conan, this male student would have already died.

Cai Tan fell silent. His listless eyes stared at Sun Mo as an additional trace of suspicion and resentment appeared.

"You should look for a highly-skilled doctor to do a check-up for you!" Sun Mo suggested. "I..."

Just when Cai Tan wanted to reply, a female voice suddenly called out, interrupting his words.

"Cai Tan, as expected, you are here!"

A girl with long hair was shouting as she ran over. She directly dove into Cai Tan's embrace and hugged him tightly. "What were you planning on doing?"

The girl continued shouting, her entire body shivering. She was afraid that Cai Tan would commit suicide.

Usually, after dinner, they would head to the library together for revision. But today, Cai Tan said his body wasn't feeling well; hence, he wanted to return to the dorm first.

Ruan Yun, this girl, could tell that her boyfriend wasn't in a good mood today Hence, she specially made supper and sent it to him. However, his dorm mates told her that Cai Tan hadn't returned yet.

Ruan Yun grew anxious and began to frenziedly look for Cai Tan's traces. She was deeply afraid that Cai Tan would take things too hard and have funny thoughts.

"I'm only here to enjoy the wind!"

Cai Tan hugged Ruan Yun. He could feel her worry for him as well as see her sweat-drenched body. Currents of warmth began to flow in his heart.

"Sorry to have made you worried."

Cai Tan apologized and kissed Ruan Yun's lips.

Ruan Yun also responded boldly with a kiss of her own.

"Damn!"

Sun Mo was speechless. (Hello, I'm still a teacher, okay? You guys actually behaved so lovely-dovely before me. No...even if I'm not a teacher, you guys cannot abuse single dogs like that ya know!?)

However, the customs of Jinling of Tang Country weren't like his previous world where love relationships were forbidden on campus. "Don't do anything silly, alright?"

Ruan Yun hugged Cai Tan tightly, her face leaning against his chest. "No matter what happens, I will always be by your side!"

"Mn!"

Cai Tan kissed her head. After that, the two of them leaned against each other and began to walk into the alley near the Sorrowless Lake.

Sun Mo felt like he was a piece of transparent glass!

"As expected, he's a passionate seedling!"

The system sighed with emotions. It was truly too difficult to find a good man in this era.

"That girl is very passionate as well."

Sun Mo felt that Cai Tan was blessed to have a girlfriend like this who wouldn't forsake him no matter what.

"Why don't you help to diagnose him?" the system asked.

"What? I'm not a doctor!"

Sun Mo stared at their silhouettes who were sticking close to each other as he shook his head. "In any case, do you think he would talk to me right now?"

"Nope!"

The system's word was concise and comprehensive. A smart person would allow this couple to have some private time first.

"I'll go back and sleep!"

Sun Mo stretched. He was feeling really tired. But at the very least, there was no need for him to worry that he would see a corpse floating on the waters of the Sorrowless Lake when he woke up tomorrow.

Ding!

"New mission issued. Please make the number of students attending your spirit runes classes hit 200 within three months. Reward: 1x black-iron treasure chest."

Sun Mo was depressed. If the system had a physical body, Sun Mo really wanted to pull this fellow out to the real world and toss it into the ocean, soaking it until it got bloated.

Issuing a new mission at night? How would he be able to rest well then? How uncivilized.

The moon was bright, its gentle rays cascaded onto the couple.

Cai Tan and Ruan Yun didn't return to their dorms. They sat within the small forest and held hands as they spoke words of love softly to each other.

"Oh ya, that teacher is so young. I don't think I've seen him before. Do you know who he is?"

Cai Tan couldn't help but ask after recalling Sun Mo's words.

"I don't know him."

Ruan Yun shook her head. "Could he be a new teacher?"

"A new teacher?"

Cai Tan frowned. Recently, because his circumstances were bad, he didn't pay attention to the various rumors circulating in the outside world.

"Mn!"

Ruan Yun didn't continue with this topic because Zhang Yanzong defeated Cai Tan and Zhang Yanzong was none other than the personal disciple of Gu Xiuxun, a new teacher.

The name of this person would definitely cause Cai Tan to have a bad mood.

The two of them fell silent but an instant later, Cai Tan still felt conflicted. He couldn't help but add a sentence. "That teacher said that I'm poisoned!"

[1] Shang Zhongyong is the name of a genius character in a written essay. His father didn't encourage him to learn new knowledge and only wanted to use him as a tool to make money. In the end, he fell from a genius to an ordinary man. Moral of the story: One cannot depend on innate talent. Postnatal hard work and effort are needed. It encourages people to continue to absorb new knowledge and emphasizes the importance of education.

Chapter 122 A Genius Invention

"Poisoned?"

Upon hearing this word, Ruan Yun jumped in shock. She then stared at Cai Tan with a look of fear on her face. "How did you get poisoned?" "How would I know?" Cai Tan smiled bitterly. "But you don't seem to be poisoned? If not, your body would surely show symptoms of it, right?"

Ruan Yun tugged on Cai Tan's hand again.

"Yeah!"

Cai Tan's expression dimmed. It seemed like there was only a single problem and that was that he wasn't a genius. In the past, his cultivation base improved with tremendous speed and that must have overdrafted his potential.

"If you are still unwilling, let's go look for a doctor again to do a check-up." Ruan Yun sat back down and held Cai Tan tightly. "No matter what, I'll never leave you!"

The pale light of the moon caused their shadows to be lengthened to the lake.

The next day, the second Medical Cultivation class was held. The number of students who came caused the classroom to be packed to the brim again.

Other than students, there were over twenty teachers here as well.

When Sun Mo carried the silver queen potted plant into the classroom, this classroom that could hold a total of 300 pax, completely felt silent. One must know that the bell signaling the start of the lesson had yet to ring. Thus, it could still be considered free-time for the students. However, the students all stopped chatting and began to focus their minds. This was a sign of respect for the teacher.

Naturally, such respect was usually only shown to great teachers.

There was no solution to this. Classes conducted by great teachers would never lack students. Hence, they didn't mind throwing students, who didn't want to listen seriously, out of the class.

When the teachers saw this scene, all of them felt envy.

Sun Mo's class was not only completely full, but even the classroom atmosphere was so good. It was comparable to a great teacher's class.

Dang! Dang! Dang! The bell rang and Sun Mo started his class promptly.

The entire process was as smooth as a black silky stocking rolling down the beautiful leg of a goddess.

Those teachers were stunned again. One must know that Sun Mo was a new teacher and he looked to be extremely young. However, they suspected that Sun Mo might be a veteran with five years of teaching experience at the very least.

His expression showed no hints of fright!

His flow of words showed no signs of stumbling! The atmosphere in the class didn't cool down at all!

Sun Mo was in complete control of everything in the classroom.

The first part of the class was the lecture segment, and the mood of the students was still relatively okay. When it came to the second part, the Q&A segment, the students started to feel agitated, but they still managed to suppress their emotions. However, when it came to the third part, the practical segment, all these students went crazy. Even before Sun Mo's voice faded away, their hands were already up in the air. At this moment, the teachers almost thought that they were in a forest of raised arms.

The lucky person was filled with trepidation and agitation. Those, who were waiting to experience the wonders of God Hands but weren't chosen, had looks of regrets on their faces as they sighed.

One could say that the majority of students came to this class because of Sun Mo's God Hands. In addition, he truly didn't cause everyone to be disappointed. The female student Sun had chosen managed to break through after he performed a massage on her for 5 minutes. In this class, more than two-thirds of students had witnessed Sun Mo's feats during his first public lecture. But even so, they were still extremely shocked. Now, there were no longer any students who doubted Sun Mo. Sun Mo's hands were definitely worthy of being called God Hands!

The eyes of some teachers were filled with envy. They knew that nothing could block Sun Mo's rise.

As long as he had the 'God Hands', as long as he continued having this practical segment in his classes, Sun Mo's Medical Cultivation classes would always be packed to the brim. After the lesson ended, the students hadn't seen enough yet. All of them stepped forward and crowded around Sun Mo as they began asking their questions. "I apologize, I have to conduct lessons for my personal disciples next. If you guys have any more questions, please ask them during my next public lesson." Sun Mo also expressed that there was no need for everyone to crowd around in case a stampede occurred. After hearing this, the students had disappointed looks on their faces. Their eyes were filled with envy as they looked at Li Ziqi and the other four. It was so good that they could be Teacher Sun's personal disciples!

"Take this!"

Sun Mo passed the silver queen potted plant to Li Ziqi.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you obtained a total of +358 favorable impression points."

After hearing the notification, Sun Mo felt extremely happy. The students of his Medical Cultivation class were always so supportive. If he continued accumulating points like this, he would soon reach 50,000 points and at that time, he would be able to buy the 'Misleading Students'. The work and rest schedule of the Central Province Academy was that teachers could rest for two days after conducting lessons for five days. Also, they would be entitled to holidays during Chinese New Year or other festivities. Naturally, teachers with no ambitions could live a relaxed life. But for those who had some pursuits, they could only put in the effort.

One must know that if a great teacher wanted to increase their 'star-level', they had to have a fixed number of side occupations. One's level of attainments in these side occupations couldn't simply be gauged by the great teacher in question; they had to pass through an examination by Saint Gate.

Moreover, Examinations pertaining to side occupations had always been very difficult.

"Mn!"

Li Ziqi carried the potted plant and took a few steps forward. After that, she couldn't help but ask, "Did you guys feel it? Earlier, when we were in the classroom, the spirit qi seemed to be much denser somehow?"



After speaking, Li Ziqi suddenly exclaimed and glanced toward the potted plant. There was actually a spirit gathering rune on each of its twenty-over leaves.

“Indeed!”

Xuanyuan Po nodded. “I feel it’s because of this silver queen potted plant!”

Lu Zhiruo mumbled.

Tantai Yutang didn’t speak, but his gaze turned toward the potted plant in Li Ziqi’s hands. After seeing the spirit runes on the leaves, his gaze was filled with shock. “What? How?”

Tantai Yutang inclined his head and stared at Sun Mo’s back. These spirit runes couldn’t be all drawn by him, right? Because of the damaged spirit runes, Jiang Leng’s sensitivity toward spirit qi was the weakest. Hence, he still had a dumbfounded look on his face.

After Sun Mo found a small classroom for 30 people, he had his students sit down. He then pointed to the plant. “Ziqi, this potted plant is for you. I want you to carry it with you every day!”

“Ah? Isn’t this a gift I gave to you?”

Li Ziqi didn’t understand Sun Mo’s intentions.

“These plants would absorb spirit qi usually, but the quantity they take in is too small to the extent we can’t sense it. However, after I’ve drawn spirit gathering runes on its leaves, the quantity of spirit qi they absorb immediately increased. I’ve tested it. Within a three-meter radius around the potted plant, it creates an area of dense spirit qi. By staying within the area, even if you guys don’t cultivate, it would benefit your bodies.”

Sun Mo explained.

The 5 students were completely stunned. Even Xuanyuan Po, a combat addict who only cared about fighting, also had a stunned look on his face now as he stared at the silver queen potted plant. Spirit qi was the foundation of cultivating. After tens of thousands of years of research and conclusion, everyone knew that if one kept staying in an environment that had a dense spirit qi, it would allow one body to be nourished by the spirit qi. By doing so, not only would one’s body grow stronger, but one’s spirit would be more developed as well. Cultivation speed would also increase. Hence, as long as there were secret treasures that could create a dense spirit qi environment, those treasures were all considered priceless.

All five students didn’t imagine that Sun Mo had managed to accomplish this effect by using a potted plant.

Gudu~

Xuanyuan Po gulped a mouthful of saliva down. He couldn’t help but ask, “It should be very difficult, right?” “It’s not difficult!”

Sun Mo spoke the truth, but his words made it seem like he was acting cool. (Not difficult? In that case, why hasn’t anyone accomplished it before?) “Aiya!” Lu Zhiruo suddenly called out. “What’s wrong?”

Everyone glanced over. “Yesterday, there were no spirit gathering runes on the leaves of the silver queen potted plant. Teacher, could it be that you drew them all the entire night?”

Lu Zhiruo felt some pain in her heart.

“Mn, I spent about half a night drawing them!”

Sun Mo stretched his body, feeling a little tired but the fatigue was not too serious yet. The main thing was that his eyes were aching because his Divine Sight had been activated all the time to observe the flow of spirit qi in the branches. It was very harmful to his eyes.

Si~

Other than Xuanyuan Po who didn’t know much about spirit runes, the other four drew in a breath of cold air. There were over twenty leaves on this plant. From the number of spirit gathering runes, ordinary people would at least need three to four days before they could complete it. But Sun Mo only used half a night. Also, other than the endearingly silly Lu Zhiruo and Jiang Leng, Li Ziqi and Tantai Yutang who had always been meticulous even discovered that the spirit gathering runes on the leaves were all drawn successfully in one attempt. What did this mean? This meant that Sun Mo didn’t fail. This was a 100% success rate. It was simply too terrifying. One must know that drawing spirit gathering runes on the leaves of a plant would be more difficult compared to drawing runes on rune paper. In fact, the difficulty even spiked up by tens of times.

This was basically a miracle.

“Was the response to the spirit rune class yesterday very good?” Tantai Yutang asked Li Ziqi in a low voice. Actually, he had long since guessed it with his intellect.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang +20. Neutral (23/100).

“That’s only natural!”

Li Ziqi’s tone was like this was only to be expected. Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +30. Friendly (336/1,000). “As for you four, go and buy whatever types of potted plants you like. I will help you all to make the plants into a spirit gathering potted plant!”

Sun Mo reminded them. “Take note that the plants you buy have to contain a relatively abundant amount of spirit qi within.”

Different plants contained different amounts of spirit qi within them. Even if the plants were of the same type, due to the difference in the environment they grew in, the quantity of spirit qi in them would also be different.

If Sun Mo wanted to make spirit gathering potted plants, he would need plants with a high quantity of spirit qi within, the higher the better.

“Spirit gathering potted plant?” Lu Zhiruo was puzzled. “Yup, what do you guys think of my naming skills?”

Sun Mo laughed.

“Very excellent!” His crazy fans Lu Zhiruo and Li Ziqi hurriedly nodded.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +30. Friendly (613/1,000).

Sun Mo took out four pieces of paper in his lesson plan folder and passed it to his five personal disciples.

“These are the training plans I made for each of you. Cultivate according to the amount of time listed there. Don’t try to do more or try to do less. If you find yourself having questions about something, feel free to ask me at any time.” The five students received the training plans solemnly. Even for Tantai Yutang, he didn’t dare to neglect this.

After so many Medical Cultivation classes, Sun Mo’s God Hands was already proven. It was very fortunate if one could obtain his guidance.

“My intensity of training is so high!” Xuanyuan Po glanced at his paper, and he felt his scalp turning numb. Even for a combat addict like him who loved cultivation, he couldn’t help but feel a little scared. “Don’t worry, your body can endure it!” Sun Mo consoled.

“You really hold me in high regard!” Xuanyuan Po’s lips twitched. Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xuanyuan Po +30. Friendly (61/100).

These 30 points were the earlier shock Xuanyuan Po felt toward the spirit gathering potted plant, as well as his gratitude for Sun Mo for thinking up this training plan for him. “Jiang Leng, you are temporarily not able to cultivate. Wait a little longer!” Sun Mo glanced at the youth with the word ‘trash’ on his head.

“Mn!”

If it was before, Jiang Leng would feel disappointed. But this time around, he had some confidence. Given his teacher’s attainments in the study of spirit runes, he might really be able to cure him.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jiang Leng +30. Friendly (115/1,000).

Ding!

“Prestige connection with Jiang Leng improved to ‘friendly’. Reward: 1x black-iron treasure chest, please continue to work hard.” A black-iron treasure chest appeared before Sun Mo.

Sun Mo walked toward Lu Zhiruo and patted her head.

With an increase in his luck, he opened the treasure chest.

A bottle of flower spirit rune ink appeared in his vision. “I didn’t make a loss!”

Currently, Sun Mo's expectations were very simple. As long as he didn't open a clump of soil, it meant that he didn't make a loss!

"Teacher, please guide me!"

Seeing that Sun Mo was free now, Xuanyuan Po suddenly shouted and looked at Sun Mo with a blazing light in his eyes. Previously, after he had witnessed Sun Mo's prowess, he was extremely shocked and would even dream about Sun Mo's wondrous skills in his sleep. Even if he would be abused, he still wanted to spar against Sun Mo.

"I can't do it today, so I can only offer you verbal guidance. As for guiding your martial skills, I will arrange another time." Sun Mo rejected. (If I spar whenever you want me to spar, wouldn't I lose all my face? If I want to 'feed' moves to you, we will need to head to the training dojo, it's just too troublesome.)

"Oh!"

A moment later, Xuanyuan Po felt disappointed. He was like a frozen tomato, withering away. Sun Mo silently mused that Xuanyuan Po should count his blessings instead. If he fought against Xuanyuan Po a few more times, Xuanyuan Po's Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique would be completely revealed by Immemorial Vairocana.

Naturally, this was also something that would occur sooner or later.

Lunch was very simple. Sun Mo ordered a Jinling fried rice. Although it was simple, it was delicious. In the spirit rune class in the afternoon, the number of people attending was clearly much lesser when compared to the Medical Cultivation class. There were only over thirty students, and they were mostly different from the first batch.

Sun Mo soon understood after thinking about

Those students with impure motives wouldn't be able to witness Sun Mo's God Hands, and they would also have no chance to ask questions. However, the study of spirit runes was a very popular topic. How would each student not have a few friends? After the first class, some of the students must have circulated Sun Mo's impressive feats in the class out there. Hence, there were new students coming here, preparing to broaden their horizons.

Sun Mo wasn't lazy due to the decrease in number. He continued with his lesson meticulously. After the class ended, the response was good. Half of the students stood up and applauded. He gained a total of 98 favorable impression points. Sun Mo had a smile on his face. He looked confident, but he felt a little frantic in his heart. Even if his drawing skill was at the grandmaster-grade, he couldn't possibly lecture the same thing every single day.

It was like Manchu Han's imperial feast. If you occasionally ate it, you would be incomparably stunned. But if you were to eat it every day, you would soon lose interest. There was no solution to it. One would definitely feel sick if they were to eat the imperial feast every single day! "System, does the merchant store have spirit rune drawing techniques for sale?"

Sun Mo asked.

“Naturally, there is!”

After the system replied, the interface refreshed as the merchant store appeared in Sun Mo’s vision.

There were a total of three skill books lying on the shelf coquettishly. To Sun Mo, it seemed like they were trying to seduce him.

“Black Tortoise Spirit Rune Drawing Technique, proficiency level: expert-grade. Price: 10,000 favorable impression points!”

“This spirit rune is a defensive-type spirit rune. Upon activation, a green protective barrier would manifest and help the cultivator to block attacks!”

Sun Mo glanced at the note. In the morning, he was still sighing emotionally at how many favorable impression points he had. But now, he suddenly felt that he was way too poor. There was no solution to this. The skill books that could be purchased from the system were all too expensive!

“Can I buy it on credit?”

Sun Mo asked.

Chapter 123 Immersed Deeply in the Study of Spirit Runes, Unable to Extricate Oneself!

“You can go and sleep now, you can find anything you want in your dream!”

The system rejected this cleanly. (Wanting to purchase an item from the merchant store? Go and earn enough favorable impression points and trade for them then!)

Wanting a short-cut? Hell no!

Sun Mo ruthlessly made a middle-finger gesture.

For the next few days, Sun Mo’s days became regulated. Every day, he would conduct two public lectures and provide guidance for his five personal students. After that, his students were free to do what they wanted.

If they had an interest in other public lectures conducted by other teachers, they could apply for leave from Sun Mo.

Xuanyuan Po was only keen on combat. Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo were Sun Mo’s crazy fans and wouldn’t attend lectures of the other teachers. As for Tantai Yutang and Jiang Leng, they applied for leave quite a few times before.

Jiang Leng mainly wanted to learn about the study of spirit runes because he wanted to repair the damaged runes on his body. As for Tantai Yutang, he was interested in everything and wanted to attend all the public lectures available before making a decision.

As time passed, Sun Mo’s fame grew increasingly higher. Now, when someone mentioned him, there were no longer people saying that he ate ‘soft-rice’. They were all talking about ‘God Hands’.

Sun Mo’s Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands was simply too impressive. During each lesson, a student would succeed in breaking through after his massage.

Why would students want to come and attend the lessons taught by a particular teacher? Wasn't it because they wanted to achieve a breakthrough? And as for Sun Mo's lessons, an improvement could be seen instantaneously every time he conducted the practical segment.

Hence, Sun Mo's Medical Cultivation classes would always be fully packed to the brim. In the large lecture theater with a capacity of 300-pax, the classroom was already filled half an hour before he started his lesson.

This was especially so during these two days. The students had to go to the classroom one hour in advance so that they could snatch a seat.

In the past when students attended a lecture, they could still use their school bags or some items to reserve seats for their friends. This was something that was tacitly agreed on by everyone.

This behavior wasn't appropriate when it came to a great teacher's lesson because each of the seats was extremely valuable.

But now, it was also inappropriate for Sun Mo's lessons.

During these few days, due to seizing seats, there were already three incidents of students engaging in a fight. Sun Mo couldn't help but warn the students sternly again.

It was naturally forbidden for someone to reserve seats for others.

Because Sun Mo possessed the grandmaster-grade muscleforge technique, expert-grade circulation technique, and the expert-grade living blood technique, there were too many things Sun Mo could lecture on. However, everyone still loved the practical segment the most.

Because Sun Mo would always display his "God Hands" during this segment.

The lessons also became Sun Mo's hunting ground to collect favorable impression points. Basically, he would be able to harvest about 400+ points after each lesson.

These lessons could be considered a stable source of points for him.

As for the spirit runes lesson, it was much less effective in comparison.

During these few days, the maximum number of attendees was only about 60 pax. But after some time, the number dwindled to around 40+ to 50+.

There was no solution to this. Although Sun Mo's drawing of the spirit gathering rune was at the ancestor-level, it would be too monotonous if he was to lecture about it every time.

Although many students were in admiration of how beautiful and powerful his spirit gathering rune drawing technique was, it would truly be boring if they listened to it every day. Sun Mo was also learning about the study of spirit runes via self-study. But speaking of conducting a lecture, he was still inferior compared to those veteran teachers with several years of experience in this field. Moreover, the study of spirit runes was a popular subject and there were simply too many teachers lecturing about it, including great teachers. One could say that the competition was extremely intense.

Right now, Sun Mo could maintain an attendance record of about 50 pax per lesson due to him drawing two spirit gathering runes every time, as well as gifting them out at the end of the lesson.

By doing so, this already led to other teachers saying that Sun Mo was competing via unfair means.

The spirit gathering runes drawn by Sun Mo were of very high levels and could be sold for at least 500 taels each. This meant that every time a student came for a lesson, there was a chance that he or she might be able to gain 500 taels of silver.

If these spirit gathering runes weren't drawn on the spot by Sun Mo, people would have been reporting this to the school leaders. Clearly, this was using money to boost the attendance rate.

In his free time, Sun Mo created spirit gathering potted plants for his students. Firstly, this was to complete his mission. Secondly, it could be considered a meeting gift for them.

Sun Mo invented the spirit gathering potted plant. And after activating it, the plant could create a domain that had denser spirit qi compared to the outside world. The density of spirit qi was roughly about five times more, and it was extremely useful for cultivation.

Even if his students weren't cultivating, by sleeping in such an environment, it would be equal to soaking oneself in a pool of nutrients. The spirit qi would also automatically nourish the bodies of his students.

In any case, Sun Mo lived quite substantially during this week. He collected a total of +2106 favorable impression points and had now accumulated over 7,000 points. After one more week, he should be able to accumulate 10,000 points and purchase the Black Tortoise Spirit Rune Drawing Technique. However, he decided to continue accumulating points to get the great teacher halo 'Misleading Students'.

Lu Changhe hadn't returned home for one week. The shop owner was worried; hence, he went to the school to look for his son in the dormitory building

"Changhe? He went to the library!"

Lu Changhe's roommates were acquainted with the shop owner and knew that he was his father.

The shop owner knew the rules of the Central Province Academy. The library was a place of learning and unaffiliated people weren't able to enter. Hence, he decided to wait for his son at the dorm's entrance.

But even when the bright moon rose and the clock struck midnight, Lu Changhe didn't return. The shop owner was dumbfounded and he grew increasingly anxious. What was going on with his son? Could he have fallen in love with someone?

Learning?

Although his son was very hard-working, the shop owner didn't feel that he would stay in the library to study and learn new things to the point where he neglected sleep and forgot about food. After all, it was already midnight.

Seeing that the food he had brought over had turned cold, the shop owner decided to head home first. But when he went down the dormitory building, he saw his son walking back.

"Changhe!"

The shop owner called.

Lu Changhe basically didn't hear anything, and it was unknown what his mouth was muttering about. He directly went up to the stairs, but because he was lost in his thoughts, his feet accidentally kicked the stairs and he directly fell onto the ground with a loud thud.

"Son!"

The shop owner was badly frightened.

Lu Changhe was still lost in his thoughts. He climbed up and swept the dust on his body away before continuing to head up. "Son!"

"Changhe!"

The shop owner continuously called as he came over. He stretched his hands out and grabbed hold of Lu Changhe's arms. From the looks of things, did his son just fall out of love? "Ah? Dad, why did you come here?"

Lu Changhe finally regained his senses.

Looking at his son's appearance, the shop owner felt his heart being wrenched. He felt sorry for his son.

Lu Changhe had messy hair and a dirty face. His body was also covered in dirt, causing him to emit a faint pungent smell. From the looks of things, Lu Changhe hadn't showered or changed his clothes for at least a week. However, the more troublesome thing was that his eyes were red, extremely bloodshot. Fatigue could be seen on his face.

"Son, there are good girls everywhere..."

The shop owner paused after speaking halfway. Given his identity, he should not talk about this topic!

"What good girls?"

Lu Changhe furrowed his brows. "Dad, if there's nothing, I'm going to return to my dorm first."

"How did Teacher Sun manage to do it? There were clearly fewer brush strokes, but the spirit gathering rune was still effective?"

Lu Changhe couldn't understand.

"Son!"

The shop owner called out again.

Lu Changhe fell into contemplation and didn't hear it.

"Changhe, wake up first. Why don't you return home tonight?"

The shop owner grabbed his son gently. His son was much skinnier now; he most probably didn't eat well during these few days.

"No, returning will be a waste of time!"



Lu Changhe rejected. After speaking, he wanted to head up again.

“Wait a while.” The shop owner continued holding on to his son. “Tell me first, what’s going on with you exactly?” “What do you mean?”

Lu Changhe frowned. His expression was already one of impatience. “Dad, don’t disturb my contemplation, alright?”

“Contemplation?”

The shop owner gazed at his son’s hands and discovered that he was carrying quite a few books about spirit runes. It couldn’t be, right? His son’s current state and appearance were really caused by studying and learning?

He didn’t fall out of love?

“Yeah. Teacher Sun’s spirit gathering rune is drawn very impressively. He actually managed to simplify it. By doing so, one can save a lot of time when drawing. I originally wanted to place that spirit rune as part of my collection, but I truly felt like using it to test its effect. After I used it, I discovered that the effectiveness of the spirit gathering rune was weaker compared to others at the same level.”

Speaking of spirit runes, Lu Changhe immediately began talking non-stop. His stomach grumbled. Clearly, he hadn’t eaten dinner yet, but he didn’t seem to realize

*it.*

“Teacher Sun? Sun Mo?”

The shop owner frowned.

“Yup!”

Lu Changhe nodded.

“His attainments in the field of spirit runes are very high?”

The shop owner continued asking.

“Very high? It’s exceptionally high!” Lu Changhe’s eyes brightened when he spoke about Sun Mo. There was a look of admiration in his eyes. “He actually simplified a spirit rune, do you dare to believe it? He is truly a genius.”

The shop owner’s lips trembled, and he didn’t know what to say.

He knew that his son was very talented in the field of spirit runes, and he put in a lot of effort as well. The spirit runes he sold in his shop were all drawn by his son. From the feedback of the customers, they all were very satisfied with them.

His son was also proud of that. In the Central Province Academy, he only attended the lessons conducted by great teacher He Yuanjin. But now, he actually worshiped that Sun Mo so much.

“I have a discovery!” Lu Changhe lowered his voice. “What is it?”

The shop owner’s curiosity was stirred.

“Teacher Sun can draw spirit gathering runes on the leaves of plants!”

Lu Changhe saw that by chance.

After all, Sun Mo would always bring a potted plant along with him during his class.

“Impossible!”

The shop owner subconsciously shook his head. For someone who opened a shop selling spirit runes, he knew how difficult it was to draw spirit runes on a plant.

“It’s true, I saw it myself!”

Lu Changhe sighed with emotions. “Teacher Sun is truly overflowing with talent!” Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Changhe +20. Neutral (80/100).

“Alright, I won’t say any more. Now, I still have to practice drawing spirit runes!”

Lu Changhe returned to his dorm. If it wasn’t for the fact that his ink was used up and he had to prepare some, he wouldn’t have come back from the library.

“Ah? You are not going to sleep?” The shop owner was frightened.

“What do you mean by sleep? I feel that if I put in a little more effort, I would be able to see the concept in its entirety!”

Lu Changhe sniffed.

Seeing his son heading up the stairs, when the back view of his son vanished in the corridor, the shop owner felt a myriad of emotions in his heart. He was gratified that his son had grown up and started to truly use his heart to research the spirit runes. However, he was also very worried that his son’s body wouldn’t be able to take it.

“The spirit rune lesson by Sun Mo actually has such charm?”

The shop owner was curious now. It was a pity that he couldn’t come here to attend classes or he really would want to listen to it.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the shop owner +10. Neutral (85/100).

As Sun Mo’s fame grew, the first person who couldn’t sit still any longer was Zhang Hanfu. Hence, he summoned Gao Ben over. There was an imminent need to suppress Sun Mo.

Chapter 124 Sun Mo, Unique!

“Currently, Sun Mo’s Medical Cultivation classes are packed to the brim every single time!”

Because Zhang Hanfu wasn't in a good mood, he couldn't be bothered to exchange conventional greetings and directly went straight to the point.

Gao Ben pursed his lips as his fists clenched tightly. Although he was recently busy providing special training for his five personal disciples, he had also heard about Sun Mo's matters.

There was no solution to this. Through this entire week, Sun Mo became the most popular topic among the students and other teachers. Regardless of during class, being in the canteen, or even walking on the road, Sun Mo's name would always be brought up by the students.

Maybe, only in a place that prohibited noise like the library would one not be able to hear Sun Mo's name.

"Oh, let me add on. When I say 'packed to the brim', I don't refer to 50 or 100 people. I'm referring to the lecture theater being fully packed, a total of 300 people!" Zhang Hanfu glanced at Gao Ben. "Do you know what this concept is? This is an achievement no teachers will be able to obtain before they become great teachers!"

Honestly speaking, if Sun Mo wasn't An Xinhui's fiance, Zhang Hanfu would also want to pull Sun Mo to his side. A genius like this could increase his reputations in the great teachers circle.

"Headmaster Zhang, I know what you mean. I already have an arranged duel with him. Right now, the greater his fame and the higher he climbs, the more painful his fall would be after his defeat."

Gao Ben forcibly endured his anger and replied.

Truthfully speaking, he looked down on Sun Mo before this and he only treated Zhang Lan and Gu Xiuxun as half-opponents. Only Liu Mubai was qualified to be his rival.

But Sun Mo, someone who had graduated from a rubbish school, actually became the most popular new teacher. His radiance covered the three of them who had graduated from famous schools.

"Are you confident?"

Zhang Hanfu wasn't confident at all. Who was the one who said that he was going to suppress Sun Mo during the first public lecture? In the end, Gao Ben only had 4 students attending his lecture. The numbers couldn't even make up for the number of fingers on a hand. Not only that, but one of his personal disciples had also left to listen to Sun Mo's public lecture.

The teachers didn't really say anything on the surface, but privately, many of them began to look down on Gao Ben. In fact, even Zhang Hanfu, who was the one to personally headhunt Gao Ben, was also viewed in contempt.

Gao Ben wouldn't be able to escape the title of being inferior to Sun Mo no matter what.

Zhang Hanfu was a person that was short in stature, so it could also be said that he was a third-grade cripple\*. Hence, he viewed his reputation as something extremely serious. If it wasn't for the fact that Gao Ben was a graduate from a famous school and had some capabilities, Zhang Hanfu would have long since found a reason to fire him.

“The body-refinement art of my clan and medicinal baths could allow my students to improve by leaps and bounds within a month. Also, with my personal guidance, they would definitely be able to crush Sun Mo.”

Gao Ben was filled with confidence.

“That’s good then!”

Zhang Hanfu felt at ease when he saw the unconvinced look in Gao Ben’s eyes. He knew Gao Ben was holding back his anger as well and would definitely not slack off.

“If there’s nothing else, I’m going to train my students.”

Gao Ben stood up and bid him farewell.

“Don’t lose too badly in your class attendance record. The number of people listening to your lectures is simply too little. You don’t need to catch up to Sun Mo, but at the very least, you shouldn’t let Gu Xiuxun beat you!”

Zhang Hanfu reminded Gao Ben. Intense unhappiness could be heard in his tone.

Originally, he had been filled with anticipation toward this graduate from the Westshore Military School of the Liang Province. But now, it seemed that his judgment was off.

“Gu Xiuxun? Why don’t you request me to catch up to Sun Mo instead?”

Gao Ben was unhappy. The personality of the students from the Westshore Military School was simply like that. They were direct and didn’t like beating around the bush.

“Do you really feel that you can catch up to him?”

Zhang Hanfu’s aura became even more unyielding

“I’ll accomplish it for you to see!”

Gao Ben retorted.

“Hmph, I can tell you that for all the new teachers in this batch, in terms of conducting lessons, Sun Mo is the unique one. As long as his God Hands wasn’t crippled, his lessons would always be filled to the brim. In a few more months, his Medical Cultivation lessons will become the representative lesson for the Central Province Academy.”

Zhang Hanfu looked Gao Ben in the eye, his words resounded loudly.

Gao Ben’s expression changed. He didn’t expect Zhang Hanfu would have such a high evaluation of Sun Mo.

What were representative lessons? As the name implied, it meant that it was an academic course that could represent an academy’s characteristics and strength. When there were representatives from other schools coming for a visit, the school could arrange for these representatives to listen to this lesson.

When two schools were having a teaching exchange, Sun Mo could also be the representative of the Central Province Academy and head to other schools to learn.

Usually speaking, the slots for such representative lessons would belong to extremely famous great teachers. Because in order to conduct lessons for other schools, the teacher in question must have very good teaching capabilities.

The teacher conducting the representative lessons would represent the entire academy. If he or she didn't have enough strength to crush everything and couldn't make people from the other schools sighed in admiration, wouldn't that be embarrassing?

"Gu Xiuxun is a beauty, and this is her innate advantage. She has at least 50 male students attending each of her lessons. However, her teaching ability is also not bad and so far, her attendance records are stable and have over 100 people each time. If this monstrous Sun Mo didn't exist, her achievements would already be considered extremely outstanding and were enough for her to be ranked within the top ten in the recent decade."

Zhang Hanfu didn't care about Gao Ben's feelings as he continued speaking. "Even Zhang Lan has more people in her lessons compared to you. Do you understand my meaning now?"

Gao Ben's countenance completely darkened. He felt some disbelief. He was actually the one at the bottom?

"You can leave. I'm so strict not because I'm only unhappy about Sun Mo. I'm also worried about your future. The arranged duel between you two is the best opportunity for you to overturn the current situation."

Zhang Hanfu believed that after Gao Ben understood where he was coming from, Gao Ben would work even harder.

He had to cripple Sun Mo as soon as possible.

The speed of this fellow's rise was simply too fast. Right now, no one was saying that he was a 'soft-rice' guy. Everyone was referring to him as 'God Hands', and this was being famous for a good thing. After Sun Mo's fame increased to the extent where he couldn't be shaken off, if Zhang Hanfu still wanted to suppress him, Zhang Hanfu had to expend an even greater amount of effort and he would have no way to completely 'kill off' Sun Mo.

Because the confidence of a teacher came from their teaching ability.

After Sun Mo's fame increased, even if Zhang Hanfu fired him, there would still be other schools wanting to invite Sun Mo over. This was something Zhang Hanfu could never accept.

"No one can live well after humiliating me!"

Upon thinking of the incident where Sun Mo had publicly rebutted him back then, Zhang Hanfu would be so angry that he would scowl and grit his teeth.

Naturally, Sun Mo was someone An Xinhui invited here. The more famous he was, the higher An Xinhui's prestige would be. In addition, her position in the school would also become increasingly stable.

Gao Ben left the office with an ashen expression. After he walked a few steps, he slammed his fist into the nearby wall.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It felt very painful, but Gao Ben didn't care as he continued to curse.

"Damn it!"

"Damn it!"

"Damn it!"

Gao Ben's expression was so malevolent that it was terrifying. It had already been a very long time since he had experienced such humiliation. Right now, his hatred for Sun Mo had truly reached the peak.

However, after punching the wall a few times, he hurriedly took some deep breaths and forced himself to calm down. His teacher told him before. If one was to lose his calm and couldn't even control his raging emotions, that person would definitely no longer have any chances to be victorious.

There were no problems with Gao Ben's intellect. Zhang Hanfu's conversation with him replayed in his mind as he walked out. But very soon, a cold smile appeared on his face.

"This fellow Zhang Hanfu is truly sinister. He actually wants to use me as a borrowed knife to 'kill' Sun Mo!"

Gao Ben coldly smiled. Why did Zhang Hanfu mention 'God Hands' and emphasized the difference between his and Sun Mo's lectures? Wasn't it because Zhang Hanfu wanted to ignite his rage and make him cripple Sun Mo's hands?

Without 'God Hands', Sun Mo would be worth a fart.

"I will cripple Sun Mo's hands. However, it wouldn't be for you but for the humiliation I've endured!"

Gao Ben had decided that after the three rounds of duels by their respective students, he would officially suggest a fight against Sun Mo. If he didn't beat Sun Mo to death, he would be letting down his iron-blooded origins, the Westshore Military School!

In the past, Cai Tan had the habit of waking up early to train. But in this half of the year, he would always feel tired and every time he woke up, the sun would already be very high in the sky.

Ever since a few days ago when Cai Tan's suicide attempt was discovered by his girlfriend Ruan Yun, she made it a point to keep close to him. But today, his girlfriend had something important to do; hence, she already left.

Cai Tan had nothing to do, and because his body was unwell, it was impossible for him to cultivate either. Hence, he decided to come and listen to Sun Mo's lecture.

Recently, the topics of his dorm mates changed from 'which girls are prettiest' to 'Sun Mo and his God Hands'. All the rumors that circulated around were in full praise of the brilliance of God Hands.

Cai Tan didn't have the appetite, but he still forced himself to drink a bowl of gruel before he headed to the teaching building. After that, he found Sun Mo's class from the announcement board.

"His classroom is actually a lecture theater? Is it already full?"

Cai Tan had heard his dorm mates saying that many students attended Sun Mo's lecture, but he didn't believe in it too much. After all, all rumors would lose all hints of truth after being spread by the third person. When Cai Tan reached the lecture theater, he entered it. However, he soon stopped as an astonished look appeared on his face.

There was still about 30 minutes before Sun Mo's lesson started, but there were already no seats available. Cai Tan subconsciously glanced at the corridor. Right now, over ten people were queuing there.

Now, he understood that these students came to try their luck. They were waiting for seats. "Wow, he seems to be a little awesome!"

Cai Tan marveled. Situations, where students had to wait for seats, would only occur when a great teacher was conducting a lesson. If he didn't remember wrongly, Sun Mo should be a new teacher.

"Headmaster An Xinhui most probably has picked up a treasure this time around!"

Cai Tan felt rueful and retreated out of the classroom.

As the time for the lesson drew near, more and more students arrived. One of the students that newly arrived directly entered the lecture theater and swapped seats with another person in it.

Upon seeing this scene, Cai Tan was dumbstruck.

"Sun Mo's lessons are already so popular to this extent?"

Waiting was something that would occur universally. However, some students were from wealthy clans, and they weren't willing to come an hour in advance to wait. Hence, they would pay someone to reserve a seat and when they arrived, they would pay the reserver some money.

Some poor students depended on this to earn some income.

Sun Mo's Medical Cultivation lessons weren't bad, but it was also not something all students would be interested in.

"Damn!"

"This is really unfair!"

"Yeah, I waited for over an hour. Now, I suddenly feel like I'm a fool."

The students in the corridor began to curse while staring at those rich students.

"Are Sun Mo's lessons so great?"

Cai Tan was shocked. Usually, situations where seats were 'sold', would only occur in some lessons of particularly famous great teachers. Naturally, the greater the fame of the teacher, the more expensive the price per seat would be.

Just when Cai Tan was in a daze, a conflict occurred between two students at the classroom's entrance.

One of the students who had just received the money in exchange for a seat walked out and was instantly surrounded by a few male students who had waited over an hour. They were all very angry now.

Chapter 125 Goodness Gracious! Excellent Skill!

Just when Sun Mo went up the stairs, he saw a bunch of students gathered in the corridor.

“Teacher Sun is here!”

It was unknown who shouted, but the corridor that was originally very noisy instantly became silent. Even those who were participating in the fight hurriedly stopped as they retreated to the sides. At this moment, they began to panic. They weren’t afraid of being scolded or punished, but they were afraid that Sun Mo might ban them from his class. “What’s going on?” Sun Mo carried a potted plant as he walked over, a slight look of anger on his face. Students fighting was one of the behaviors he hated the most. “Teacher, this fellow sold his seat for your lesson in exchange for money.” A student hurriedly came out to explain, wanting to clear things up and push the blame and responsibility away from them. The other students also started to speak, causing sounds of condemnation to ring out instantly. Sun Mo turned his gaze at a short-haired male student whose lips were swollen from the fight. He also paid attention to the students in the surroundings; all of them had looks of righteous indignation on their faces. It was like the short-haired student truly deserved to be beaten up. “Teacher, I’m not selling the seat for money. I only wanted to give the seat to my friend!”

The beaten-up student was called Liang Cheng. His lips were swollen and he couldn’t pronounce his words clearly. For matters like this, he must never admit it even if he was beaten to death. Anyway, none of the people here had proof.

“You are talking nonsense. In that case, given that the lesson is about to start, why did you suddenly want to leave after waiting here for over an hour?”

Someone questioned. “My...my body is not feeling well!”

Liang Cheng found a random excuse.

Sun Mo fell silent, allowing the two parties to continue arguing. He was observing their expressions. He didn’t expect that his lesson would actually be so popular that students would go to such an extent just to get a seat. Could this be considered the earliest case of ticket resale?

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo was very unhappy about this behavior because this was seriously unfair to others.

Liang Cheng, 15 years old. Fifth level of the Body-Refinement Realm

Strength: 7, strength is your specialty.

Intellect: 6, you are a little quick-witted.

Agility: 4, you can’t run fast!

Endurance: 9, this is your strongest advantage! Potential value: Average! Note: Loves money, your purpose of cultivation is money.



Note: You like to lie frequently and have the habit of stealing. You trust many things to luck and you love gambling!

==== Sun Mo frowned when he saw Liang Cheng's data.

Cai Tan stood in the crowd. He was dumbfounded as he stared at Sun Mo. "It's actually him?"

That day at Sorrowless Lake, Cai Tan had indeed intended to suicide. But because of the words spoken by that young teacher, he temporarily gave up on the notion. He didn't expect the young teacher to actually be Sun Mo. The words 'you are poisoned' rang out in Cai Tan's mind again. Cai Tan had already forgotten this. After all, how was it possible that he was poisoned? He ate meals from the canteen and drank water from the school's well. Although he would occasionally head out to eat at restaurants with his girlfriend or friends, everyone else was fine!

The main thing was that Cai Tan found several doctors to do a check-up for him before, and all of them didn't manage to diagnose any symptoms that showed signs of him being poisoned. Cai Tan furrowed his brows deeply as he looked at Sun Mo. If an ordinary teacher told him that he was poisoned, he would treat it as a joke. However, this was something told to him by Sun Mo! During this period, rumors of Sun Mo's 'God Hands' were circulated so frequently that Cai Tan almost had calluses growing on his ears from hearing it. "Could it be that I'm really poisoned?" Cai Tan began to feel unsure. But why didn't all the doctors diagnose anything?

"Silence!"

Sun Mo lifted his hand, indicating for everyone to keep silent. There were a total of a few hundred people in the entire corridor, including the students in the classroom. However, Sun Mo's single sentence caused the atmosphere to immediately fall silent.

Upon seeing Sun Mo's influence, Cai Tan clicked his tongue. One must know that it was one thing if a great teacher had such an influence. However, Sun Mo was just a new teacher!

Ludi carried a bowl with braised pork trotters in it. He was coincidentally passing by and when he saw this scene, he felt incomparable envy in his heart. "You said that your body isn't feeling well?"

Sun Mo glanced at Liang Cheng. "This fellow is going to be out of luck!"

Upon hearing this, Li Ziqi revealed a teasing smile.

"Yup, if he lies, he is definitely going to be out of luck!"

Lu Zhiruo nodded. Their teacher's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands was a skill that could detect anything! "Eh, my...my..." Liang Cheng also recalled the fact that Sun Mo possessed God Hands; hence, he got a little nervous. If he admitted to selling his seat, he would definitely be punished. If Sun Mo banned him from attending his future lessons, how would he still be able to make money? One must know that he could make 10 taels of silver if he woke up early to queue for a seat. This amount of money was something his father in the village could only make after working for two months. During these few days, depending on this source of wealth, Liang Cheng's meals were upgraded to the next level. For dinner, he would even dare to add a meat dish to pamper himself.

"You what?"

A male student asked.

“My...my body is indeed unwell!”

For the sake of money, Liang Cheng still decided to lie. In addition, if he said that his body was feeling unwell. How could something like that be checked and verified? Even if Sun Mo could tell from using his Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, he would just continue to insist that he was truly feeling unwell. Look for a doctor to prove that he was lying? Sorry, even having a headache could make one feel unwell. Doctors also had no way to prove anything. Hence, this question was a dead-end. Upon thinking of this, Liang Cheng felt much calmer. “Teacher, if you don’t believe me, why don’t you check my body with your God Hands!”

Seeing Liang Cheng acting like this, the male student who was waiting for a seat was so angry that he could die. This fellow was simply too despicable. “Hehe!”

Sun Mo didn’t listen to Liang Cheng. He simply stared at him and asked again, “Are you sure you don’t intend to tell the truth?”

“Teacher, I’m not lying!”

Liang Cheng revealed a bitter expression. Sun Mo ignored him. Instead, he walked to the classroom door and glanced at the students inside before he spoke. “Who was the one who got him to reserve a seat so you could buy it? If you step out now, I can pretend nothing has ever happened before. But if you intend to conceal this from me, after I find out the truth, not only will I ban you from my lessons, but I will also suggest to the school to expel you!” Sun Mo’s tone grew increasingly stricter as he spoke. “Ah?”

Liang Cheng was stunned. He didn’t expect Sun Mo to actually say such a thing. He subconsciously glanced toward the classroom and hoped that Wang Li wouldn’t expose him. But when this thought surfaced in his mind, Wang Li already stood out. “Teacher, I’m in the wrong. I shouldn’t have gotten him to reserve the seat for me, but I really don’t wish to miss your lessons.” Wang Li stood up and stared at Sun Mo. A pleading look could be seen in his eyes. There were a few hundred people in the entire classroom and the entire corridor. Right now, all of them were astounded. Everyone had thought that Sun Mo would display his God Hands to check Liang Cheng’s body to determine whether his words were a lie or not. Yet, there was basically no need for him to do this.

Just a single sentence from him could easily prove Liang Cheng’s lies. “Eh?”

Lu Zhiruo was dumbstruck. This could work too?

“Teacher is truly impressive!”

Li Ziqi praised him with sincerity.

Ding! Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +15. Friendly (402/1,000). When everyone sank into their habitual line of thought and focused on Sun Mo’s God Hands, Sun Mo took an alternate route to solve the problem. That was right, even if Sun Mo found that Liang Cheng’s body had no problems, as long as Liang Cheng didn’t admit to it, how could Sun Mo really find a doctor to check Liang Cheng? Even if a doctor ultimately proved that Liang Cheng was lying, there would be a shadow cast on Sun Mo’s moral character. When there was a dispute between a student and a teacher, regardless of who was the winner, the teacher’s reputation would surely suffer. But Sun Mo’s way of handling was simply

ingenious. With just a single sentence, Liang Cheng had no choice but to admit to it. Liang Cheng neglected a problem. He didn't care about attending Sun Mo's lesson, but the student who was willing to pay money to reserve that seat clearly wanted to attend Sun Mo's lesson more than anyone else.

After all, the money paid out had to come from somewhere.

Just one sentence of Sun Mo was weighty enough to make Wang Li reveal the truth. As for concealing it? Why would Wang Li make Sun Mo unhappy just for the sake of someone who only liked money like Liang Cheng? "If you want to listen to my lesson, come and reserve a seat yourself. For the lesson today, please go out!" After Sun Mo finished speaking, Wang Li immediately felt like he had just received a great pardon. He unceasingly promised at the side. "In the future, I will definitely come an hour earlier to get a seat." Sun Mo then walked back to the corridor. Liang Cheng's sweat flowed like rain. There was a dumbfounded look on his face. After that, a thudding sound rang out as he knelt. "Teacher, it's fine if you want to punish me, but please don't expel me!" "Reality has spoken, you acknowledging your mistake isn't because you want to seek forgiveness. But rather, you don't want to be expelled. What else do you want me to say?" Sun Mo sighed. "Teacher, I was wrong!" Liang Cheng begged earnestly. "I really can't be expelled. I was the only student from our village that managed to enter a famous school. I'm the pride of my parents. If I was expelled, they would surely be angered to death."

Sun Mo walked forward and touched Liang Cheng's shoulder.

"Teacher, please spare me this time." Liang Cheng often used his parents as a shield and this was usually effective. "My mother is sick and bedridden; she wouldn't be able to endure this impact." "Is it really good for you to curse your mother like this? No matter what, she has suffered much to raise you for 15 years!"

Sun Mo stared at Liang Cheng, feeling extremely disappointed in him. "Ah?"

Liang Cheng was completely dumbstruck. This time, his sweat flowed like a waterfall, directly drenching his shirt. (Something is wrong. This teacher must be trying to trick me. How would he know that my mother is fine?)

"Teacher, my mother is really bed-ridden. I'm not lying!" Liang Cheng persisted and even kowtowed twice. "Actually, as long as you acknowledge your mistake, I didn't plan to expel you. After all, it isn't easy to come so far to seek knowledge. However, I truly can no longer endure your lies."

Sun Mo's brows were furrowed so hard that the space between his brows could squeeze a crab to death.

"Since that is the case, I will arrange someone to head to your hometown and bring your mother over. We will see what will happen then." Sun Mo didn't want to continue talking. "Teacher, let me make the arrangements." Li Ziqi volunteered for it. "Use my clan's carriage, I can guarantee his mother wouldn't feel fatigued from the long travels." "Mn, you must take good care of the elderly!"

Sun Mo instructed.

Upon hearing this, Liang Cheng truly panicked. If his mother came and knew about this, his mother would surely beat him to death. This was more serious than being expelled. Hence, he kowtowed again, slamming his head onto the ground forcefully. "Teacher, I was wrong. My mother isn't ill at all. I'll admit

it, I took Wang Li's money to reserve a seat for him. You can just expel me, but please don't inform my mother!" Liang Cheng pleaded. After being expelled, he would at most not work in Jinling City. In any case, his aptitude was mediocre, and going to school was a waste of money as there wasn't much meaning to it. However, if his mother really came, he would truly be finished.

Sia

After the spectating crowd heard this, they couldn't help but draw in a breath of cold air. How was Sun Mo so sure that Liang Cheng's mother was well? After that, the crowd suddenly remembered that before Sun Mo spoke, he stretched his hand out and touched Liang Cheng's shoulder. "It can't be, right? God Hands can even tell such a thing?" "He should be guessing, right?" "How can it be a guess? If Liang Cheng's mother was truly ill and bedridden, when Teacher Sun sent someone over, his reputation would be in tatters." The students discussed. Their gazes toward Sun Mo was filled with suspicions, amazement, and shock.

"Oh, right. You even stole two taels of silver from your dorm mates. Remember to return it before you leave school!"

Sun Mo emphasized.

"What?"

Upon hearing this, the lecture theater was in an uproar. As for Liang Cheng, his face immediately lost all color, becoming completely pale. His lips trembled, wanting to deny it, but he didn't dare to speak. Sun Mo's God Hands was simply too terrifying

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liang Cheng +30. Prestige connection unlocked: Neutral (30/100). These points were generated due to his fear and reference of Sun Mo.

Looking at Liang Cheng's current appearance, which was completely different compared to earlier, everyone knew that Sun Mo was right. "Goodness gracious! Excellent skill!" The earlier expressions of the spectating students faded away, replaced by fervent looks of awe. God Hands was simply too overwhelming. They definitely wanted to experience it themselves! Ding! "Congratulations host on obtaining a total of +525 favorable impression points." Cai Tan glanced at Sun Mo's back and was completely dumbstruck. After that, a thought surfaced in his mind. "Maybe, I really got poisoned!" Ding! Favorable impression points from Cai Tan +20. Prestige connection unlocked: Neutral (20/100). Sun Mo stood on the rostrum and swept his gaze across the lecture theater. All 300 seats were filled.

As for Liang Cheng's act of thievery, Sun Mo had naturally seen it through Divine Sight. But in order not to expose this ability, he had stretched out his hand to touch Liang Cheng's shoulder, making everyone assume he only knew this due to his Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands. "Now, I want everyone who bought seats to get out!"

Sun Mo spoke. A minor commotion appeared in the lecture theater. A few seconds later, over ten students immediately left their seats. However, they didn't exit immediately. They came before Sun Mo first and lowered their heads in apology. "Don't need to apologize. Actually, you guys are not completely in the wrong. As long as you step out of the school gate and if you compete outside, having money is a

kind of advantage. Sun Mo glanced at the students who purchased seats. Although everyone wore the same school uniform, he could tell that these were kids from rich clans. When a student was rich, they could find someone to reserve seats for them. By doing so, they could save up one hour and could use the time for cultivation. This was a logical method of using money. "However, this place is a school. A place where fairness is paid particular attention to. I will give every student an equal chance!" Sun Mo glanced at the other students in the lecture theater. "I won't favor some and discriminate against others." Clap! Clap! Clap!

Sounds of applause rang out. Sun Mo cut his hand down, indicating silence. "Honestly speaking, when they used money to buy seats, were you guys envious?" Sun Mo asked. "Definitely. At that time, I only felt how good it would be if I was rich too!" a student exclaimed. "In that case, you should work hard. Since there's no way for you to become a kid from a rich family, you should become a rich person yourself, standing above the shoulders of others!"

As Sun Mo spoke, a golden light glowed from his body. The motes of golden light that radiated out from him enveloped the entire scene.

Priceless Advice was activated! In an instant, the students in the entire lecture theater and corridor instantly sank into a stimulated state where they wanted to put in effort to work harder. "Great teacher halo!" Lu Di sighed with emotions, he even felt that the pot of braised pig trotters was even more fragrant now. That was right, he had to work hard to stay in school. This was why he cooked 50 more pig trotters today! Ding! Favorable impression from Ludi +20. Neutral (30/100). "Teacher is so impressive!"

Lu Zhiruo was so happy that her hands were about to turn red from clapping. She directly contributed 30 favorable contribution points. As expected of Sun Mo's crazy fan. "Alright, let's start the lesson now!" Sun Mo began conducting the lesson. Due to the great teacher halo, the effect of this lesson was simply terrifying. Every student here focused 100%, and not a single one was slacking. As for the problem with Liang Cheng, Sun Mo would report up to the school. As to expel him or keep him in school for further observation, the decision would be made by the school leaders.

He only had the authority to suggest.

Chapter 126 Great Arrogance from One with Power

Due to the incident that had taken place before the class started, even though there were no more seats in the lecture theater, Cai Tan didn't leave. Instead, he went to the classroom next door to wait.

He wanted to make use of the time between lessons to beg Sun Mo to give him a checkup. After all, he wasn't willing to accept the fall from being a genius who received the attention of many people and became an ordinary person whom no one cared about.

However, if he were to ascertain that he had really been poisoned, then what should he do? Who was the one who had poisoned him?

Amidst his chaotic thoughts, the bell that signaled the end of the lesson rang. Cai Tan immediately ran out. However, the moment he left the classroom, he saw that Sun Mo was surrounded by close to 100 students.

There wasn't even a spot around him, let alone being able to squeeze in.

“Teacher, I have a question!”

“Teacher, I feel that there’s a problem with my energy channels. Can you use your God Hands to give me a massage?”

“Teacher, teacher, I’ve recently encountered some problems in my cultivation!”

The students were all shooting away, wanting Sun Mo to answer their question.

“Be quiet!”

Sun Mo pinched his forehead. It wasn’t a good thing to have a great reputation either, as he didn’t even have time to take a break between lessons. However, he didn’t feel annoyed or impatient toward such things.

As a teacher, the more the students loved to study, the happier Sun Mo would feel.

“Teacher! Teacher!”

As Liang Cheng didn’t wish to be expelled, he had been kneeling for the entire duration of the lesson outside the lecture theater. He had wanted to move Sun Mo and then plead for mercy after class.

However, the moment the lesson ended, Sun Mo was drowned by the students. There was no way that Liang Cheng could squeeze his way over. He was dumbstruck and then spat out saliva before getting up to leave.

He wasn’t going to continue coming to this lousy school! He would go out to earn money!

During the entire break, Cai Tan also didn’t have a chance to squeeze up to Sun Mo. When the lesson started, all the students dispersed.

This was an unspoken rule in the Central Province Academy.

Teachers were humans as well, and they needed their breaks. Moreover, constantly crowding around along the corridors would also affect the other teachers’ lessons in the vicinity. “Shengjia!”

Sun Mo called out.

Qi Shengjia, who was just about to leave with his two friends, immediately turned when he heard this voice. He ran up to Sun Mo.

“Do you have anything on later?” Sun Mo smiled and asked, reaching out his hand to press onto Qi Shengjia’s shoulder. This young man was tall and had lean muscles, like Bruce Lee. He had a good complexion. It seemed like he had been doing well recently.

“No!”

Qi Shengjia quickly shook his head.

“That’s good then. Come with me to take a bath!”

Sun Mo had been busy for over a week and finally had some rest time. It happened that he hadn't used the giant medicine packet yet, so he was planning to look for a big bathhouse to test out its effect.

"Huh?"

Qi Shengjia was stunned, but feelings of great surprise immediately surged in his heart.

Ding!

+20 favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia. Friendly (671/1000).

Hearing the system's notification, Sun Mo felt speechless. (As expected of my experience baby, no, favorable impression points baby. Just an invitation to take a bath together would bring me favorable impression points.)

Qi Shengjia was someone who knew gratitude toward others. If other people were to treat him well, then he'd treat them well for life.

Zhou Xu and Wang Hao, who weren't far away, felt so jealous that their eyes were going to turn green. The other students were the same. All of them were looking at Qi Shengjia with envious gazes.

Having a bath together with Teacher Sun? Qi Shengjia would definitely be able to receive guidance during this period. He might be able to enjoy the God Hands' Tuina (chinese massage therapy).

"Let' go over and give our greetings!"

Zhou Xu was braver and tugged at Wang Hao, running over. He bowed and greeted, "Teacher Sun!"

Wang Hao had taken a few steps forward, but he then came to a stop again.

## **CU**

Even though it had only been a week, the current Sun Mo was no longer the same intern teacher he had been before. He was now an official teacher employed by the academy, a newly rising teacher who possessed 'God Hands'. Even the students from the higher grade would come fighting for seats to attend his lesson.

The reason Wang Hao stopped was because he was worried that such abrupt actions would offend Sun Mo.

"En!"

Sun Mo nodded at Zhou Xu. "Xuanyuan Po, Tantai, Jiang Leng. The three of you, don't leave. Come with me to take a bath." "Teacher, I'm very busy!"

Xuanyuan Po wore a helpless expression. (Take a bath? Isn't this just a waste of time? I still have to go fighting!) The students nearby had a strong urge to strangle Xuanyuan Po after hearing his reply. He really didn't know how blessed he was.

"Teacher, what about the two of us?" Lu Zhiruo blinked her big eyes and looked at Sun Mo.

"If there are great teachers you like or lessons you like, you can go and attend them."

Sun Mo still had no idea what the giant medicine packet's effects were and thus didn't dare to recklessly give them to the two girls.

"Oh!"

Lu Zhiruo seemed a little disappointed. She didn't wish to be separated from Sun Mo.

"Let's go!"

Sun Mo had only taken a few steps when Jiang Leng came over. He took the teaching materials from Sun Mo, helping him to carry them.

Seeing this, Qi Shengjia slapped his forehead, feeling regretful. He was really foolish. Why couldn't he think of such ways to please Sun Mo?

"Why is it Qi Shengjia? How am I inferior to him?"

Zhou Xu looked at the group's departing view, feeling indignant. He felt that his aptitude wasn't bad. Although he wasn't comparable to Xuanyuan Po, who had caught Liu Mubai's eye, he should at least be stronger than the other three, right?

One of them was a sickly guy, one was Jiang Leng, who was covered in shattered spirit runes and had no future. Alright, even if they had talent, then what about Qi Shengjia?

As his roommate for three years, Zhou Xu knew how trashy Qi Shengjia was. If it wasn't for Sun Mo, Qi Shengjia would have dropped out from school a long time ago, returning to the countryside to work as a manual worker for some landowner.

"Sigh, this is because Shengjia got to know Sun Mo before he had shot to fame!"

Wang Hao exclaimed, "Honest people have their own good fortune!" "It's really unfair!"

Zhou Xu felt upset and swung his fist. Why didn't he hold onto Sun Mo in time back then? Sigh, but he couldn't be blamed for this. Who could have known that Sun Mo, being an intern teacher, turned out to have 'God Hands'!

When Lian Zheng arrived at the Headmaster's office, An Xinhui and Jin Mujie were in the midst of a discussion.

"Head Lian, is something the matter?"

An Xinhui gestured for Lian Zheng to take a seat.

"It's about a student called Liang Cheng!"

If it was any other male teacher who had the chance to get close to An Xinhui, they'd definitely not let the chance slip by and would tell her directly. However, Sun Mo didn't mind it. When he saw Lian Zheng, who was patrolling the teaching building, he told him about Lian Zheng's matter. As for whether Liang Cheng would be expelled or allowed to stay for further observation, it'd be up to the school's decision.

"Has this been verified?"

An Xinhui frowned slightly.



“Yes!”

Before coming to look for An Xinhui, Lian Zheng had already gone to look for Liang Cheng and Wang Li to question them. The thieving case was also being investigated. “What is Head Lian’s take on this?”

An Xinhui asked.

“Expulsion. Not only did Liang Cheng lie a lot, but he even said that his mother was severely ill, using it as an excuse. He is really immoral. Moreover, I’ve already checked. It’s true that his roommate has lost money. As for whether it was done by Liang Cheng or not, it’s still pending investigation!”

Lian Zheng wore a solemn expression. He was a harsh person and viewed the school’s rules as a very sacred thing. Anyone who tainted the school’s reputation must be expelled.

“It should be right then!”

Jin Mujie sighed. Stealing was not something commendable. Moreover, it was stealing one’s roommate’s stuff. How could a student do something like this?

Although Lian Zheng didn’t investigate the matter, he was agreeable to this statement.

Prior to this, Sun Mo hadn’t even heard of Liang Cheng’s name. However, he suddenly said that Liang Cheng had stolen two silver taels. The amount was exact as well. This could only mean that he had great confidence.

Sun Mo was a teacher. If he were to spout rubbish, he’d get himself in big trouble.

“Then Head Lian, I’ll trouble you to handle this matter!”

After saying this, An Xinhui felt baffled when she saw that Lian Zheng had no intention of leaving. “Is there anything else?” Lian Zheng hesitated for a moment before saying, “Does Teacher Sun really possess the ‘God Hands’?”

Even An Xinhui was a little surprised to see that Lian Zheng, who was usually solemn and serious, unconcerned about anything other than his job, was suddenly feeling curious about Sun Mo.

Had her childhood friend’s reputation already grown so much?

“I know that a few great teachers are able to assess a student’s aptitude based on their many years of experience and talent after touching them. However, Sun Mo’s case isn’t just limited to this. He’s able to tell if a student has stolen something or not, as well as their parent’s condition. Isn’t this too much of an exaggeration?”

Lian Zheng’s rough face couldn’t hide his astonishment and doubt. “This is simply a miraculous skill!”

“Maybe he used some other method to find that out.”

Jin Mujie made a guess. She then looked toward An Xinhui with great curiosity, waiting for her explanation.

“I don’t know!”

An Xinhui shook her head.

“Headmaster, I’ll be taking my leave.”

Lian Zheng knew that he wouldn’t be able to get an answer and thus left.

“No matter what, our Central Province Academy has picked up a gem!” Jin Mujie exclaimed.

This 3-star great teacher with a perky butt had also heard of the recent events concerning Sun Mo. The number of people attending his lesson was overwhelming compared to some senior teachers who had several years of teaching experience. “I believe that it won’t be long before the Myriad Daos Academy’s headmaster will also hear of Sun Mo’s name. He might end up getting so angry that he’d puke out blood.”

Ding!

+5 favorable impression points from Jin Mujie. Neutral (11/100). “It’d be best if he’d be driven to death from anger!”

An Xinhui joked.

Ding! +20 favorable impression points from An Xinhui. Neutral (55/100).

After finishing with their discussion, Jin Mujie took her leave and returned to her office. She rubbed her slightly stiffened neck and couldn’t help but recall the feeling of Sun Mo’s massage the other day by the Sorrowless Lake.

“It felt really good!” Jin Mujie decided to go and look for Sun Mo. But what reason should she give? Oh right, shouldn’t it be very normal for a 3-star great teacher to show concern to a new teacher’s work and life?

In the Headmaster’s office, An Xinhui got up and walked to the window, looking down at the academy. In her mind, a stalwart and elegant figure appeared.

That person was Sun Mo’s father, the personal disciple that her grandfather valued the most. Her grandfather had the thought of passing down the academy to him, but he had died in the Darkness Continent.

“Maybe Uncle Sun had imparted Sun Mo with some dark secret arts?”

An Xinhui came up with this conjecture. She didn’t believe that someone’s hands could tell everything about another person. Sun Mo must have grasped some kind of dark secret arts that she didn’t know about.

All sorts of unbelievable abilities existed in the Darkness Continent. The great teachers referred to them as dark secret arts.

Chapter 127 Giant Medicine Packet, Miraculous Effect

Hearing the system’s notifications, Sun Mo realized that other than An Xinhui’s favorable impression points, there were also Jin Mujie’s. This caught him by surprise, as if he had picked up 100 dollars off the streets.

However, with some rounding off, he was now someone with close to 10,000 favorable impression points. Therefore, he longer had the same surprise as he had at the very beginning.

“Shengjia, which bathhouse in the vicinity is the best?”

Sun Mo wasn't lacking money now and thus didn't want to be stingy to himself.

“Huh?”

Qi Shengjia stuttered. He came from a poor family and would just fetch cold water to wash up. He only headed to the school's bathhouse once every month, so he had no idea about the bathhouses outside the school.

“Let's go to Huaqing Pool. They are a chain of bathhouses and have good service!”

Tantai Yutang interjected. Due to his illness and frail body, he took great care of his body. Therefore, he was very familiar with things like medicinal shops, bathhouses, and teahouses. He didn't look for the best ones but the most comfortable ones.

“She was bestowed upon the honor of bathing with the emperor at the Huaqing Pool on a cold spring morning; the smooth water of the Huaqing hot springs washed over her creamy white skin. [1]”

Sun Mo didn't expect to hear this name even in Tang Country's Jinling. But there shouldn't be an Imperial Consort Yang here, right?

“Tsk, Teacher's poetry is quite good.”

Tantai Yutang was surprised. Sun Mo's mastery of literature seemed to be quite good as well.

“En!”

Jiang Leng nodded. Xuanyuan Po was unconcerned toward such things and kept on urging for everyone to be faster. Taking baths was a waste of time. It was a hindrance to his fighting.

After leaving the school, they took a left turn and passed through a few streets. After walking for slightly over 15 minutes, they could see a three-story stone building on the right side of the street.

The signboard was made from wood, with the words ‘Huaqing Pool’ written in dark ink. It seemed that this place had a history of over 100 years.

Tantai Yutang was familiar with the place, so he got everyone to take a seat while he asked for a big teapot and some snacks. He then went to the front desk to make arrangements. Qi Shengjia felt unsettled as he sat on the chair, fidgeting about. Jiang Leng seemed very calm, while Xuanyuan Po gulped down a mouthful of tea before starting to meditate.

“Teach... Teacher, it must be very expensive to take a bath here, right?”

Qi Shengjia felt scared. He didn't have money.

He looked at the female attendants dressed in thin silk robes who were serving the guests. As the clothes hugged their bodies, they brought out the ladies' great figures.

As they walked, they twisted their waists and butts, appearing very charming.

They weren't wearing thick makeup and were smiling warmly, speaking in soft and gentle voices, making the guests feel at home.

"Don't be worried about this. It's my treat!"

Although Sun Mo said this, he was a little surprised. What was Tantai up to? Was this a proper bathhouse? There couldn't be any additional services, right?

For example, prostate massage! He would have to ask him later on. If there were really such services, then he'd better quickly bring the students with him and leave. Price was one thing, but bringing students to such places would be big trouble. "Teacher, it's done. We have to pay 100 taels deposit first. If there is excess, they'll be refunded, and if there isn't enough, then we'll need to top up!"

Tantai Yutang came back with a young married lady next to him.

"May I ask what this teacher's name is?"

The young lady smiled. "I'm called Hua Rou and am the boss of this shop. There's no need for the deposit. Your expenses today will be at a 50% discount as well."

Teachers had high status in this world. If Sun Mo was a great teacher, the shop owner would even make the services free.

Of course, great teachers weren't short of this bit of money.

Hua Rou's words were considered to be giving Sun Mo face.

"Sun Mo, a teacher from the Central Province Academy!"

Sun Mo got up.

This lady was wearing a bright-red long robe that brought out an exaggerated curve in her lean waist and perky butt.

Hua Rou, 36 years old, Blood-ignition realm.

Strength 27, heaven-defying brute force. Her well-embodied body contains a power that wouldn't lose out to men, being able to take on many single-handedly.

Intellect 23, very intelligent and skilled in dealing with people. Agility 28, skilled in all postures. Likes guanyin the most...

Endurance 23. Under specific locations, endurance can surge up to 28. Even if over ten ordinary men were 'battling' against her, they wouldn't be her opponents.

High potential value!

Note: given your abilities, it's a waste of your talent to be managing a bathhouse.

Note: has old injuries and often loses sleep.

Looking at this well-embodied young lady's data and then at the system's comments, Sun Mo was slightly stunned. This wasn't a car that was heading to a kindergarten! (2)

To think that she had a high potential value and was at the blood-ignition realm. This was very surprising.

“Teacher Sun is really young and promising. You must be a teacher who has just been employed this year, right?”

Hua Rou’s lips that were painted in red rouge were full of praises as she assessed Sun Mo quietly, trying to probe him.

“Yes!”

Sun Mo nodded.

“These are Teacher Sun’s personal disciples?”

Hua Rou’s beautiful eyes glanced at the few of them. “They are really young and talented!”

“En, may I know if the bath is prepared?”

Sun Mo answered half-heartedly. He hated socializing and thus couldn’t be bothered to reply seriously. He went straight to the point.

“The attendants are preparing it. Teacher Sun, please wait a moment!”

Hua Rou placated and a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes.

As the bathhouse was opened in the academy’s vicinity, teachers and students would often come to take a bath. Therefore, Hua Rou did have some general knowledge of the school.

A newly employed teacher had almost zero chances of recruiting personal disciples.

Hua Rou’s words were more of polite talk in the social circle, and she hadn’t expected that these were really Sun Mo’s personal disciples. This... this was too unbelievable!

“I want an independent bath that will only be used by the few of us.”

Sun Mo made a request. If there wasn’t one, he’d leave. After all, he was going to use the giant medicine packet and it was impossible for him to share a bath with other people.

“We do have that, but it’s more interesting for there to be more people when taking a bath!”

Hua Rou teased.

“I don’t like interesting things!”

Sun Mo retorted. “Can I trouble Boss Hua to be faster? I don’t have a lot of time!”

“I’ll go attend to it right away!”

Seeing that Sun Mo didn’t wish to chat with her, Hua Rou smiled and turned to leave. She naturally wouldn’t curry up to someone who was giving her the cold shoulder. He was just a teacher who had been newly employed and she didn’t have to attend to him personally.

She was giving Sun Mo face to come over and greet him.

Hua Rou sashayed away.

Qi Shengjia only took a glance and quickly turned his gaze away, his face turning red and his heart palpitating. He thought that the figures of the female attendants in the hall were already great, but he hadn't expected the female boss's figure to be even better. Her clothes were wrapped up tightly around her, as if they were going to burst. When she walked, her butt was shaking away. It was as if her butt was going to burst out of her clothes if she were a little more forceful.

"Teacher, she looks down on you."

Tantai Yutang teased.

"Do I need her to look up to me?"

Sun Mo asked him back, staring at Tantai Yutang. "Are you sure this bathhouse is alright? If I were to see any unsuitable scenes later on, don't blame me for punishing you!"

Sun Mo wouldn't treat Tantai, who was like a nutcase, as gentle as he did toward other students.

"Teacher, your train of thoughts is really different from ordinary people. If guys want to eat, drink, and be merry, they could just go to the brothels. Who would come to a bathhouse for that?"

Tantai Yutang was speechless. It was true that some bathhouses were involved in prostitution, but no one would want those women even if the service was free. The ones in the brothels were the good ones, being apt in music, chess, calligraphy, and painting

Wouldn't it be a lot more interesting to be sipping on wine and listening to melodies while enjoying the beautiful scenery and ladies as compared to coming to a bathhouse?

"Urgh!"

Sun Mo was stunned. It was true. He had thought too negatively. The countries in the nine provinces were like ancient China, and brothels were normal businesses. Prostitutes were also protected by the law.

It was impossible to meet some top courtesans without spending a few thousand taels.

After less than 7 minutes, an attendant came in and led Sun Mo and the group to a private room on the third floor.

This was a private room the size of half a basketball court. After the doors were closed, this would be an independent world. There was a pool laid out from stones on the ground with hot water inside that was emitting white steam.

"Teacher, please go in first!"

Tantai Yutang coughed and then threw a glance at the pool. "My body isn't good, so I won't be going in."

"Up to you."

Sun Mo didn't mind. He took out the giant medicine packet that he had prepared and tossed it into the pool.

Plop!

The moment the medicine packet entered the water, the clear water instantly turned blood red. Moreover, it started to bubble up, as if it was boiling. It looked a little scary.

“Teacher, what is this?”

Qi Shengjia was a little anxious.

“Medicine packet!”

Sun Mo took off his clothes as he said this, leaving only his underwear. He then walked into the water.

He was at the second level of the blood-ignition realm and had his body strengthened by the Diamond Fruit; thus, his six senses were very sharp. The moment his skin came into contact with the water, he felt a gush of spirit qi seeping into his body through his skin.

Moreover, waves started to form in the water, splashing against his body. It felt extremely comfortable.

Hu!

Sun Mo exhaled and sat down at the side.

Xuanyuan Po entered the water and his expression turned into that of surprise. “Hmmm? This water isn’t bad!”

“En!”

Jiang Leng nodded. Qi Shengjia was perplexed. He couldn’t feel anything Sun Mo shook his head ever so slightly. The honest guy’s aptitude was really bad. And there was also Jiang Leng. When he entered the water, his entire body was covered by a bath towel. However, from the looks of his arms and legs, his entire body should be covered in spirit runes.

As the medicinal effect of the medicine packet was infused into the bath water, the water turned blood red and started spinning, forming small vortexes that were about the size of a fist. The vortexes kept on slapping against their bodies, as if giving them a massage.

“Teacher, where did you buy this medicine packet from?”

Xuanyuan Po wanted to buy a few as well.

“I concocted it myself!”

Sun Mo closed his eyes and rested. After coming to Jinling for so long, he hadn’t had a proper rest. “Oh!”

Hearing that Sun Mo came up with it himself, Xuanyuan Po felt bad to continue asking. He started meditating, absorbing the spirit qi in the water. He realized that this spirit qi was dense and gentle, giving off an extremely comfortable feeling. Due to the broken spirit runes on his body, Jiang Leng had always been withstanding a slight piercing pain. Therefore, he had long since forgotten what an ordinary life felt like. But after soaking in the water, the piercing pain gradually dissipated. In its place, he could feel gentleness, like how his mother had patted him when he was young.

“Teacher, this bathwater seems special!”

After five minutes, Qi Shengjia finally noticed that the bathwater was different. It was just that Sun Mo and the other two didn't say a word.

"Is it that amazing?"

Tantai Yutang felt curious and walked up to the bath. He wanted to put his hand in to test it, but with a boom, a thick water pillar soared into the sky as if there had been a volcanic eruption.

### **Chapter 128 Please Bring Me Along Next Time!**

The warm bathwater shot up, smashing into the ceiling that was over six meters high. It then splattered down again like heavy rain. Pffft! Pffft!

Red steam permeated the place.

Sun Mo and the others were completely drenched. Thankfully, they had taken off their clothes and it didn't matter if they got wet.

Just as everyone was in a state of shock, the bathwater and the droplets that had splattered in the surroundings had all gathered in the center of the pool.

A big vortex was formed. "What should we do? Should we go out?" Qi Shengjia appeared nervous. "You guys get out first!"

Although Sun Mo knew that there shouldn't be any problem with the giant medicine packet given by the system, he didn't dare to bet on it. It was fine if anything were to happen to him, but he was worried that the students would get hurt.

Qi Shengjia was an honest guy and would always listen to Sun Mo. However, at this moment, he decided to stand by Sun Mo. Therefore, he didn't leave but instead inched closer toward Sun Mo.

Suddenly.

Rumble!

A giant that was condensed from the bathwater rose. It only had an upper body, but that was already over four meters in height, almost smashing through the ceiling.

The moment the giant appeared, it swung its fists toward Sun Mo.

"Move away!"

Sun Mo pulled Qi Shengjia behind him and launched his right fist.

Bang!

The two fists collided.

Sun Mo's body swayed a little while the water giant's fist shattered, evaporating to become a tremendous amount of red steam, drowning him.

This time around, most of the steam didn't dissipate but entered his body through his pores instead.

Splash! Splash!



One of the water giant's arms took form, while the other hammered out toward Xuanyuan Po. "Good coming!"

Jiang Leng had already run out of the pool, but Xuanyuan Po didn't. This combat addict looked very excited and dashed up toward the water giant.

He had never encountered such an enemy before!

Bang!

The two fists collided.

Xuanyuan Po was sent flying by the tremendous impact and the blood-colored steam erupted. Then, it gushed over like fog, wrapping around Xuanyuan Po's body.

"What the hell is this?"

Tantai Yutang, whose face was splattered by the water, was stunned. (Why did something like this appear from a bath? Wait a minute, this couldn't be due to the medicine packet that Sun Mo threw in, right?)

But what kind of medicine packet could produce something like this?

"Everyone, don't panic. You won't be killed."

Sun Mo quickly reminded them. He had already seen the water giant's data.

"Blood-colored giant, condensed from the essence of the giant medicine packet. Each punch it deals will send the medicinal prowess directly into the person's body. Its hammering attacks can also let the person move their body, ensuring a hyped-up mood and assuring a 100% absorption of the medicinal prowess."

III

"Teacher, isn't your medicine packet too terrifying? I only wanted to take a bath. Do I have to throw my life away for it?"

Jiang Leng was never someone of many words, but he had just said so many words in one go. This showed how agitated he was.

"You should be glad. This medicine packet is something that others might never be able to experience in their entire life!"

Although Sun Mo said this, he also felt very upset. (I only want to take a quiet soak and relax, taking a break. But this turns out to be more like attending a life or death trial.)

"Exhilarating!"

Xuanyuan Po felt the most exhilarated. After being sent flying, he immediately got up and continued to pounce toward the water giant. As he didn't have any weapons, he could only attack with his punches.

Each time they collided, a tremendous amount of steam would be released. However, this steam would quickly surge into everyone's body.

Tantai Yutang's brows furrowed tightly. As the steam gushed into his body through his face, neck, and arms, he could feel an unprecedented sense of comfort.

For a short moment, Tantai Yutang wanted to take off his clothes and jump into the pool to take a soak. However, he felt embarrassed. He had said that he wasn't going to join them earlier.

"It... It'll be fine, right?"

Qi Shengjia was in his battle stance, ready to provide reinforcement at any moment.

"Go and meditate!"

Sun Mo kicked the honest guy's thigh. This guy was too stupid and could really drive him to his death.

Look at Jiang Leng. After realizing how amazing the steam was, he quickly found a corner to start meditating.

Jiang Leng would usually be in a lot of pain when absorbing spirit qi, but he was fine with this spirit qi. Instead, it made him feel comfortable.

The water giant kept on turning into steam, becoming smaller at a speed that could be seen by the naked eye.

When Xuanyuan Po dashed up for the 5th time, he suddenly stopped. His expression changed slightly and he sat down to meditate.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The blood-colored steam that permeated the air came gushing over, surrounding Xuanyuan Po and forming a cocoon. Thereafter, the cocoon gradually disappeared, being absorbed into his body.

Seeing that Xuanyuan Po was fine, Sun Mo felt relieved. He found a spot and sat down cross-legged, starting to circulate the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art.

In that instant, all the remaining spirit qi in the room came gushing over, forming a cocoon around his body.

As the amount absorbed was too tremendous, parts of the steam cocoon on Xuanyuan Po were also parting from him. "..."

Jiang Leng felt upset. (Do you have to be like this? Bullying me for having a bad body and can't absorb spirit qi?) As Sun Mo and Xuanyuan Po started to meditate, taking in a tremendous amount of spirit qi, there wasn't much blood-colored steam in Jiang Leng's area anymore. Qi Shengjia's aptitude was too weak. He had just experienced a bit of benefit when it was gone. However, he still had no idea what he had just missed out on so he wasn't bothered by it.

The one who felt the worst was Tantai Yutang. He had only hesitated for a moment and the blood-colored steam was gone. If he had known earlier, he would have taken his clothes off decisively.

Wait a minute. There was still bathwater in the pool. At the thought of this, Tantai Yutang quickly removed his clothes and jumped in.

Sssss!

The moment his skin came into contact with the red bathwater, he drew in a cold gasp and let out a comfortable moan. This feeling was too good.

Knock knock knock!

Knock knock knock!

Anxious knocking sounds rang out, followed by Hua Rou's voice.

"Teacher Sun, are you guys alright?"

An attendant had reported to her that there was a ruckus in this room, as if there were people fighting

Qi Shengjia felt nervous, not knowing what to do. Jiang Leng frowned. He looked at the two blood-colored steam cocoons and then at Tantai Yutang, who clearly didn't wish to get out. He was left with no choice but to get up and quickly walk to the door.

"We're fine!" Jiang Leng replied.

"Open the door first!" Hua Rou urged.

"Wait a minute, we'll put on our clothes!"

Jiang Leng was quick-witted. He knew that if he were to reject her, she might break down the door. Therefore, he used this excuse to drag some time.

In this time, the blood-colored steam cocoons on Sun Mo and Xuanyuan Po's bodies were rapidly absorbed, becoming thinner until they eventually disappeared.

"Teacher, that boss is here!" Seeing Sun Mo opening his eyes, Jiang Leng quickly reported to him. "Let me handle it!" said Tantai Yutang. He looked at the less than one-third of water left and shrugged, leaving the pool. The door opened and Hua Rou immediately dashed in, followed by a few burly-looking attendants. They were clearly here to provide backup.

Hua Rou took a quick glance and her heart skipped a beat. She thought that someone had died and asked subconsciously, "Who died?"

The entire room still had some reddish steam that hadn't dissipated. However, this could be ignored. The most important thing was the red bathwater in the pool and on the floor. At first glance, they looked like blood.

"No one died!"

Tantai Yutang put out his arms to block out the attendants behind, not allowing them to enter. "We had only put in some medicinal herbs in the bathwater."

"Medicinal herbs?"

Hua Rou frowned and looked at the pool. She then assessed all of them. It was true that they were all fine, with no signs of injuries. "Boss, I'll compensate for dirtying the floor." Sun Mo was rich and he didn't mind.

However, the room wasn't too dirty. The red bathwater on the floor could be rinsed away with water. They weren't blood after all and wouldn't coagulate, leaving stains.

Before Hua Rou could reply, Xuanyuan Po suddenly started to absorb the spirit qi ferociously. It seemed as if he was going to use up all the air in the surroundings.

"Breaking through?"

Hua Rou frowned for a bit and then smiled. "Congratulations, Teacher Sun!"

After saying this, Hua Rou got the attendants to go out and she squatted down, touching the water stains on the floor.

Hua Rou was at the blood-ignition realm and had good sensing abilities. Ever since she entered this room, the remnant steam was giving her an indescribable feeling.

**was**

It wasn't a bad feeling.

Given Xuanyuan Po's aptitude, he wouldn't fail. Moreover, the amount of spirit qi he had absorbed was shocking.

"This personal disciple has outstanding aptitude!"

Hua Rou was surprised and her gaze glimmered as she looked toward Xuanyuan Po.

Usually, when going through a breakthrough, the more spirit qi one absorbed, the greater the talent one had. Someone like Xuanyuan Po was already considered very amazing, with even the headmaster having her eye on him. He was a talented seed that should be nurtured heavily.

A doubtful expression then appeared on Hua Rou's face.

Why would such an amazing student be Sun Mo's personal disciple? Does he have some kind of amazing background?

Hua Rou had never thought of the possibility that Sun Mo had great teaching capabilities. No matter how good he was, could he be better than great teachers?

Back then, Hua Rou had also graduated from a famous school. Therefore, she knew that a student like Xuanyuan Po would definitely be snatched by the great teachers.

Even 1-star great teachers wouldn't have the right to become his teacher, let alone a newly employed teacher.

"It seems that there's a need to find out about this Teacher Sun's background!"

At the thought of this, Hua Rou's solemn expression turned a lot softer. A businesswoman like her couldn't afford to offend some people.

Other than the bathwater having some colors, there was no other damage done. Moreover, it wasn't as if there were stains that couldn't be cleaned.

A few minutes later, Xuanyuan Po was successful in his breakthrough.

“Congratulations!”

Qi Shengjia offered his congratulations, his eyes filled with envy.

“Congratulations!”

Jiang Leng thought of how amazing his teacher’s medicine packet was. If his body hadn’t been destroyed by the spirit runes, he’d be able to attain a breakthrough after taking this bath.

Ding!

+15 favorable impression points from Jiang Leng. Friendly (160/1000). “Congratulations!”

Tantai Yutang was surprised as well. It seemed that the effect of this medicine packet was better than his anticipation.

“Teacher, your medicine packet is really amazing!”

Xuanyuan Po looked at Sun Mo with an astonished gaze, giving him a thumbs up. “I have just leveled up three days ago. Without it, there’s no way that I’d be able to break through this quickly.”

Hearing that, Hua Rou’s eyes twitched fiercely. Given her experience, she could tell that Xuanyuan Po was at level six or seven of the body-refining realm. At his level, how amazing must his aptitude be to be able to attain another breakthrough after three days?

And that bathwater didn’t seem ordinary either!

As a businesswoman, Hua Rou’s first reaction was to get her hands on that medicine packet. Regardless if there was any use, she should give it a try first.

“It seems that I’ll have to give this Teacher Sun some benefits!”

Hua Rou was deep in thought.

“Hmmm? That medicine packet has such a great effect?”

Hearing Xuanyuan Po’s words, Qi Shengjia subconsciously touched his body

“Yes!”

Xuanyuan Po nodded with great certainty. He then walked up to Sun Mo and bowed deeply. “Thank you, Teacher!”

Xuanyuan Po only liked to fight, and the things in his mind were basically related to fighting as well. However, he wasn’t a fool and knew to be grateful.

“I’m your teacher. These are things that I should do!”

Sun Mo was very happy. With Xuanyuan Po leveling up, it meant that he had completed one-fifth of the mission to get every one of his students to level up.

“Hehe, Teacher, you must call me along the next time you come and take a bath!” After saying that, Xuanyuan Po added, “I’ll help you carry your slippers and give you a back massage!” This feeling was too comfortable. Xuanyuan Po still wanted to enjoy it.

Ding!

+30 favorable impression points from Xuanyuan Po. Friendly (101/1000).

“And me!” Jiang Leng raised his hand. “You must call me along as well!” Qi Shengjia wanted to speak up, but at the thought of how he wasn’t Sun Mo’s personal disciple, his countenance turned pale. Moreover, he was feeling very inferior right now.

He had also soaked in the bathwater, but he didn’t level up. This meant that his aptitude was too bad and it was a waste of Teacher Sun’s kind intentions.

Ding!

+30 favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia. Friendly (768/1000).

Hearing the system’s notifications, Sun Mo’s eyelids twitched a little and he couldn’t help but throw a glance at Qi Shengjia. The honest guy was really his experience baby. His contribution was too terrifying.

Tantai Yutang’s lips moved. He felt extremely regretful for being lofty earlier. If he had joined the bath earlier, things would have been fine.

“En, we’ll come together.”

Sun Mo didn’t mind. Given such a big pool of water, it would be the same be it there was one person taking a bath or if there were more. Moreover, if he wished to get the right to become a 2-star great teacher, he must have at least one personal disciple on the Greencloud Rankings. By the looks of it, Xuanyuan Po had the highest chance of achieving this. As for the others, he’d just take it one step at a time!

“Teacher Sun, given the condition this room is in, why don’t we change a room for you?”

Hua Rou smiled and asked. She planned on getting her foster son to come and take a soak in this bathwater.

“No need. You guys can just add hot water into this pool.”

Before Sun Mo could say anything, Tantai Yutang already refused. There was still one-fifth of the bathwater remaining and they mustn’t let it go to waste.

Tantai Yutang was already feeling very regretful that he hadn’t made good use of the chance earlier.

Ding!

+15 favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang. Neutral (30/100).

Sun Mo threw a glance at the sickly guy. Was he considered tsundere? Even though he had said no, his body turned out to be very honest!

“Uh, alright. Then do you need bathrub workers?”

Hua Rou felt that it was a pity.

“Bathrub workers?”

When the students heard that, all of them laughed. Which bathrub worker possessed God Hands? At the thought of this, their gaze immediately looked toward Sun Mo, filled with yearning. Even Xuanyuan Po, a combat addict whose brains were filled with nothing but muscles, was no exception.

Who in the Central Province Academy didn’t know how amazing Sun Mo’s hands were?

Chapter 129 Spirit-Refinement Realm, Acupoints Open!)

Hua Rou was perplexed, not understanding what these people were laughing about.

“Quickly add the hot water!”

Sun Mo instructed.

Huaqing Pool’s attendants were quick on their feet as they got to work. It didn’t take ten minutes before the pool was filled up again. Moreover, the floor in the surroundings was also cleaned up to prevent guests from slipping.

In the past, they’d feel tired after working. But today, the few of them felt an indescribable feeling.

It was very comfortable!

“Could it be that I’m actually a wretch?”

The attendants were puzzled.

There were actually still remnants of the spirit qi from the medicinal bath in the surroundings. To cultivators, this spirit qi was insignificant.

However, the attendants were all ordinary people. Even if they only took in the slightest bit of spirit qi, they’d still feel extremely comfortable. Of course, they couldn’t soak in the water of the pool before the majority of the medicinal effects were depleted. Otherwise, their bodies would explode and they’d die from being unable to withstand the amount of spirit qi.

“Teacher, let me rub your back for you!” Xuanyuan Po had just leveled up and was in an extremely good mood. He picked up a white washcloth and came over, planning to rub Sun Mo’s body before the latter agreed. Jiang Leng had also planned on helping Sun Mo, but after seeing this, he put down the washcloth in his hand.

“No need!”

Sun Mo quickly refused. It was clear that Xuanyuan Po was someone who didn’t know how to control his strength. He didn’t wish to have a layer of his skin scrubbed off.

“Teacher? You don’t trust me?”

Xuanyuan Po frowned. “Back in my hometown, I was able to peel off the skin of a bear weighing 350 to 400 kilograms with my bare hands. Don’t worry!”

Xuanyuan Po said that as he pressed one hand down on Sun Mo's shoulder, preparing to go ahead with the other hand.

"There's really no need to do that. I'll be fine!"

Sun Mo's face turned black and immediately refused.

"Pffft!"

Both Tantai Yutang and Jiang Leng burst out laughing.

Xuanyuan Po's character was one that wouldn't give up nor admit defeat. If there was something he wished to do, he must get it done. He didn't care that Sun Mo had refused him, so he picked up the washcloth and rubbed down.

Of course, this was because he wished to repay Sun Mo. He couldn't think of any other methods for now and could only express his intention through rubbing Sun Mo's back.

"Jiang Leng, lay down on your stomach. I'll give you a massage!"

Sun Mo quickly found an excuse to avoid Xuanyuan Po.

There was no other way out. This guy's force was very strong. If they were to have a hand wrestling match, Sun Mo might not be able to win.

This was what it was like for one to be born with great strength. People of Li Yuanba's caliber wouldn't be able to catch up to him even if he were to lift dumbbells every day and slog until he died.

Jiang Leng didn't dare to hesitate and quickly lay down by the pool.

Tantai Yutang felt a little envious. When his gaze landed on Xuanyuan Po, there was clear jealousy in his eyes.

How old was Xuanyuan Po?

14 years old. But his height was already close to 1.9 meters. Look at his muscles, his bone structure, it was so perfect that one couldn't point out any flaws at all. Although Qi Shengjia's aptitude wasn't good, he was still very proud of the muscles he had trained up. However, after comparing himself with Xuanyuan Po, he immersed his body deeper into the water, leaving only his head on top. It was so embarrassing!

It was only now that Qi Shengjia knew there would always be someone superior out there.

"Hey, your muscles aren't bad!"

Xuanyuan Po didn't pay Tantai Yutang any heed but walked up to Qi Shengjia, sitting down beside him. He then reached out to press on Qi Shengjia's arm. "Uhh!"

Qi Shengjia was surprised, not knowing what to say. He was bad with words, didn't have a good aptitude, and didn't come from a well-to-do background. He was usually an invisible presence no one would pay attention to. That was why he suddenly felt a little uneasy when a genius like Xuanyuan Po approached him.



“Are you free in the afternoon? Let’s have a fight!” Xuanyuan Po asked him out for a fight.

Qi Shengjia’s face instantly flushed up and he stuttered, “I... I... can’t win against you!”

“Who would know until we fight?”

Xuanyuan Po frowned, feeling a little displeased. “If you’re a man, then you should step up even if you can’t win. It’s one thing for you to be humble with your words, but a man shouldn’t be a coward”

Qi Shengjia was almost bursting into tears when the Aladdin genie took form at Sun Mo’s side. “Atta!”

Dressed in a vest and shorts, having a purple turban on his head, the gay-looking Indian appeared. As usual, he flaunted his muscles. Then with a flying pounce, he smashed his elbow onto Jiang Leng’s body.

Bang!

Jiang Leng’s eyes flipped and he spurted out a mouthful of saliva.

“Hey, be lighter!”

Sun Mo was given a shock. Was this a massage or murder?

The genie didn’t care about it and kept on crying ‘atta’ while using both his arms and legs, ravaging on Jiang Leng, pressing him into all sorts of figures.

Splash!

Tantai Yutang stood up, appearing surprised.

As a mature young man, ever since he had been through that great change, Tantai Yutang felt that he wouldn’t ever feel surprised no matter what he encountered.

However, right now, he was so astonished that his mouth was wide-open, big enough to stuff in a duck egg.

What the hell was this guy?

Tantai Yutang’s eyelids twitched fiercely and he subconsciously looked at Sun Mo, who was standing there with his hands crossed in front of his chest.

As he was plagued by severe illness, in addition to the fact that he came from a family that dealt with medical care and medicine, Tantai Yutang was skilled in various medical skills. He had also touched on similar massage techniques that could nurture and protect the body. However, he had never heard of any massage technique that could cause a gay guy to pop out!

“Could it be some kind of unique secret arts?” Tantai Yutang guessed.

“Oh my god, what is this?”

Xuanyuan Po’s thoughts were simpler. He immediately darted right up next to the genie, staring with wide-open eyes as he observed him.

The genie suddenly swung his elbow, smashing onto Xuanyuan Po’s nose.

Bang!

Xuanyuan Po rolled back!

“My god. Teacher, what is this?”

Xuanyuan Po wiped off the blood coming from his nose, asking in curiosity and envy. At the same time, he subconsciously reached for his silver spear. Although this muscle guy was dressed weirdly, he was very strong. Xuanyuan Po himself hadn't noticed the elbow swing!

“The Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands!”

Sun Mo explained calmly. As he watched the genie going around Jiang Leng, giving him a massage, he suddenly felt thankful.

If it wasn't because of this gay guy, then he'd be the one giving the massage. Even though this person was his disciple, it'd be a lot less impressive!

Great teachers should be suave and dignified, not tired and drenched in sweat.

Just as Tantai Yutang wanted to head up to get a closer look, the spirit qi in the surroundings started to gather around Jiang Leng with a loud boom.

“Jiang Leng!”

Sun Mo bellowed.

“Yes!”

Jiang Leng was drunk in the comfort of the genie's massage and was in a slight daze. However, upon Sun Mo's explosive bellow, his mind cleared up again. Before Sun Mo explained, Jiang Leng already understood what was happening. He immediately focused his mind and calmed down, starting to strive for the spirit-refinement realm.

At the sight of this scene, Sun Mo was very amazed. As expected of someone who was labeled as a genius with extremely high potential value before the age of ten. If he hadn't been destroyed by the spirit runes on his body, he'd definitely be able to achieve great success in the future.

“After we got familiar, maybe I should ask about what he had been through.”

Sun Mo contemplated. He then recalled Feng Zewen's student who went by the name Qin Rong. Her potential was high, but under the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, she was still unable to immediately return to her senses.

Sun Mo looked at Jiang Leng.

His will had already changed to 8.

Jiang Leng was successful in being accepted by a teacher. Thus, he now had confidence for the future and no longer thought about committing suicide. As a result, his mental state had returned to normal.

Jiang Leng was a genius after all. Although his body had been ruined, his will that had been tempered since young wouldn't disappear.

Once he walked out of the predicament, his will would get stronger!

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Door knocking rang out again.

There was a great ruckus from Jiang Leng striving for a breakthrough and the spirit qi seething around. The attendant had no idea what was happening and had quickly gone to inform their boss. Boom! Boom! Boom!

Spirit qi gushed forth like tsunamis.

The bathwater in the pool started to form waves due to the seething spirit qi.

“Ahh!”

Jiang Leng furrowed his brows tightly and suddenly cried out. Those shattered spirit runes were obstructing the flow of spirit qi in his body, and thus his advancement was a lot more difficult in comparison to other people's. Furthermore, his skin was cracking up and blood was starting to flow out.

The intense pain came incessantly in waves, invading his brain.

“Am I going to fail again?”

Jiang Leng didn't wish to give up, but it felt so painful. He had tried to level up in the past as well, but every time, he'd be in so much pain as if he was being cut by a blade.

He felt as if he was being slashed into pieces by ten executioners, or as if he had been stuffed into a meat grinding machine. “Don't give up!”

Sun Mo saw that Jiang Leng's expression wasn't right and immediately bellowed.

“Think about how people looked down on you, humiliated you, as well as their detest and despise. If you were to give up now, then wouldn't they feel even happier? They'd definitely say, ‘Look, I was right. This Jiang Leng is just trash!’ “Think about the teachers who rejected you. Don't you wish to achieve success and then stand in front of them, telling them, ‘you've thought wrong about me!’”

“Jiang Leng, get over this step. Once you cross it, everything will be clear!”

Sun Mo bellowed, bursting out in golden light that was scattering out.

Priceless Advice erupted!

Someone who had given up once before would be susceptible to giving up a second time. However, this time around, Jiang Leng had Sun Mo. Upon hearing Sun Mo's words and being rinsed by the golden light, Jiang Leng's parched will seemed to have been nourished by spring water, and he was once again filled with strength!

“I'm not trash!” Jiang Leng bellowed furiously, his expression savage. “I'm going to show that person that I'm not trash!”

Given how there was such a big ruckus in the room, how could Hua Rou possibly wait? She immediately struck out.

Boom!

The wooden door crumbled and Hua Rou saw the entire room filled with golden light spots. When they came into contact with her body, even her spirit was shaken-up, filled with fighting spirit. "Great teacher halo?"

Hua Rou immediately looked toward Sun Mo. She was at the blood-ignition realm after all and instantly understood what had taken place. Therefore, the fury on her face disappeared. "Spirit-refinement, acupoints open!"

Jiang Leng bellowed. He clenched his right fist tightly and smashed it onto his temples. "Erupt!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The spirit runes on Jiang Leng's forehead burst out explosively. There was even a ball of blood-colored spirit qi erupting on it, slowly dissipating away like blood fog.

At the sight of this scene, both Xuanyuan Po and Qi Shengjia's pupils contracted fiercely. So vicious! If this punch were to hit, he might really die!

"Oh? Who was 'that person? It seems that this senior martial brother of mine has a great secret!"

Tantai Yutang suddenly had the interest to find out more about Jiang Leng.

"This person..."

Hua Rou was stunned, not because of Jiang Leng's breakthrough, but at his messed-up, shattered spirit runes on his body. After the bath towel fell, the spirit runes were all exposed.

### **Chapter 130 Mysterious Major Character**

In the bathhouse, steam permeated the atmosphere.

The workers who entered with Hua Rou were all badly frightened when they saw Jiang Leng's body that was covered in spirit runes.

Even for an adult, they would be extremely cautious when it came to drawing spirit runes on their bodies. They would surely choose the most valuable spirit rune that had the greatest compatibility with them. In addition, they wouldn't mind paying large amounts of money to hire spirit rune grandmasters to draw the runes.

Once a spirit rune was damaged, the restoring process would be extremely difficult. Also, a damaged spirit rune would disturb one's ability to absorb and circulate spirit qi.

In any case, if there wasn't an essential need, ordinary people wouldn't choose to inscribe spirit runes on their bodies. However, this youth before him was at most 13-14 years old, and he had sullied his body to such a state.

Even if he was a rising star that was filled with unlimited potential, he was a cripple now.

Hua Rou made a shushing gesture. After she took two glances, she no longer paid any attention. Instead, she turned her gaze onto Sun Mo. His great teacher halo was well- used indeed. However, why did he have to take in this youth with the word 'trash' on his head?

Even the most ignorant teacher would know that this youth was someone that had no future.

The genie had vanished and Sun Mo also retreated to avoid disturbing Jiang Leng's breakthrough. When he saw Hua Rou and her group coming in, he initially wanted to block them at the door.

However, these people didn't cause any commotion. Since this was the case, Sun Mo also didn't take the initiative to tell them to leave. If not, if a disturbance was created, it would surely affect Jiang Leng.

A few minutes later, the spirit qi in the air gradually returned to normal.

Jiang Leng exhaled a mouthful of turbid air and began to adjust his breathing.

Hua Rou then took the opportunity to survey a few other people.

One was a sickly invalid that coughed frequently. Even when bathing, he still had a handkerchief in his hand and would cover his mouth with it from time to time.

As for the remaining two, one was so muscular to the extent that it felt terrifying. This youth had a body full of gorgeous muscles that completely didn't lose out to an adult. However, if one was to speak of a harmonious and athletic build, Sun Mo fit the bill the most.

Sun Mo's muscles weren't especially obvious, but his body length, arms, and legs were perfectly proportionate. His body belonged to the type where if someone was to glance at it, that person might feel an irresistible urge to touch it.

Hua Rou didn't know that this was the effect of consuming the diamond fruit. Its purpose was to improve a human's body toward perfection.

Xuanyuan Po and Qi Shengjia both had too many muscles. They looked fit, but the sense of beauty they exuded was one of sturdy violence. Their style was different from the graceful feeling exuded by Sun Mo.

Jiang Leng opened his eyes, and there was an irrepressible look of joy on his face. He quickly walked toward Sun Mo and knelt with a thudding noise.

"Teacher, thank you!"

Jiang Leng's voice came from the bottom of his heart.

If there was no Sun Mo's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, as well as the encouragement by Priceless Advice, he would have failed this time as well.

Ding! Favorable impression points from Jiang Leng +50. Friendly (240/1,000).

"I'm your teacher, guiding you is what I should do!"

Sun Mo helped Jiang Leng to his feet while observing his data in the passing.

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Jiang Leng, 12 years old. Spirit-Refinement Realm, 2 acupoints opened.

Strength: 11, depending on your strength to kill someone? That wouldn't be too difficult!

Intellect: 11, when brute force can solve your problems, you will be too lazy to use your brain because your stats are enough to crush many people.

Agility: 11, average.

Endurance: 13, you are an iron man that wouldn't die even if you were to run forever.

Will: 12, currently in high spirits. Filled with passion for life and is preparing to start his next phase of life.

Potential value: Low

Note: Respect for you is increasing. All thoughts of suicide have already faded away in his mind.

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Sun Mo felt very gratified. Although Jiang Leng didn't like to speak much and would often put on an emotionless poker face, exuding a desolate aura and making him look like a recently excavated corpse, he knew and understood gratitude. At the very least, he knew it more compared to the sickly Tantai Yutang. "Congratulations!"

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Tantai Yutang sent his congratulations and came over in the passing, wanting to observe the spirit runes on Jiang Leng's body at a closer distance. However, Sun Mo already picked up the towel and placed it around Jiang Leng's body.

It was precisely because of this action that Jiang Leng contributed another 30 favorable impression points.

Upon hearing the system's notification, Sun Mo didn't feel surprised. The more sensitive the heart of a youth, the more reciprocation they would feel toward warmth and tenderness shown to them.

"Let's fight a round, hmm?" Xuanyuan Po urged. Battle was never far from his mind.

"Congratulations!"

Qi Shengjia was extremely envious. His lips moved a little, but he didn't dare to request for Sun Mo to take him as a disciple. He was afraid that if Sun Mo rejected him, he would even lose the qualifications to be at Sun Mo's side.

Also, he was trash in terms of aptitude. If Sun Mo accepted a student like this, wouldn't Sun Mo lose all his face?

"Teacher Sun, congratulations to your beloved disciple for his successful breakthrough!"

Hua Rou walked over with a smile on her face.

"I apologize for the trouble we've caused, lady boss. I'll pay for the repair and cleaning cost of this place."

"Teacher Sun is too serious. It's just a matter of some small money, there's no need to mention it!"

Hua Rou rejected it.

It was tough to be a teacher, but it was even tougher to be a teacher that could cause students to feel respect and reverence toward you from the bottom of their hearts. Hence, this Sun Mo was truly impressive!

How much did it take to repair a door? If she could forge a good relationship with Sun Mo now, in the future when he became a great teacher, that would then be considered hefty returns.

"Boss Hua is truly magnanimous!"

Sun Mo replied politely, but he was surveying this woman thoroughly with his gaze.

Earlier, just based on data, Sun Mo had discovered that this woman was not only quite beautiful with an oval face and exquisite features, but her figure was also voluptuous and sexy. Just from a look, one could tell that she was a young married woman with a well-rounded figure.

Her only flaw was that her stature was a little too short.

Jiang Leng succeeded in his breakthrough and thus completed two-fifths of the mission issued by the system. Also, since the door was already damaged, Sun mo had no mood to continue bathing. Hence, he requested for a tiny private room to wash his body clean before summoning everyone and departing.

"Teacher actually wanted to go and wash his body again in a private room. Could it be that he has mysophobia?"

Xuanyuan Po was curious.

"Maybe!"

Tantai Yutang's lips twitched. During this era, when men went into a bathhouse, they would all bathe in a huge common pool. For those who had to rinse themselves again after getting out of the pool, they were either misophobic or feminine.

After Sun Mo's group had left, a middle-aged man who came for a bath suddenly began to sniff after he went up the stairs.

"What smell is this?"

The middle-aged man frowned and began to follow the source of the smell.

"Eh? Customer, please walk this way instead!"

One of the workers went over, but he didn't dare to stretch his hand out to obstruct the customer. He could tell that this middle-aged man was someone with a very high status just from his clothes and aura.

"Don't disturb me!"

The middle-aged man frowned. After that, he came to the bathroom used by Sun Mo. He exerted his force and sniffed. After that, his brows furrowed as he went to the pool's side.

"Customer, be careful. It might be dirty!"

There was currently a worker cleaning the room.

"Is this used earlier for a medicinal bath?"

Staring at the faintly-red bathwater in the pool, the middle-aged man found that it was a little dirty. But after a short hesitation, he still stretched his hand in it.

"Eh? The spirit qi in the water is very dense. No, it isn't simply just dense..."

The middle-aged man was shocked. From the looks of it, the bathwater in the pool was already used earlier. However, if the medicinal bath from before hadn't been used, how strong would the medical potency have been then?

"I also want to bathe in this pool!"

The middle-aged man instructed.

"Customer, this...this..."

The worker felt awkward.

"I'll add money!"

The middle-aged man had just arrived in Jinling and he was still familiarizing himself with the rules of this place. He thought that the medicinal baths used by those valued guests wouldn't be opened to outsiders.

"This isn't a problem with money. The earlier guests brought their own medicine packets to use in the bath!"

The worker explained. After all, the commotion earlier was too great, and he had also heard about it.

"Oh? Do you know the identity of those guests?" After the middle-aged man spoke, he shook his head. "Forget it, I'll go ask your boss!"

Before looking for the boss, the middle-aged man personally jumped into the pool and meticulously sensed the difference between this bathwater and the normal one.

Mn, such good stuff did deserve him to make a personal trip!

Very soon, Hua Rou met with the middle-aged man.

"Is there a problem with that bathwater?"

Hua Rou frowned.

"No problem, I'm only curious!"



The middle-aged man was looking at an ink painting that was hung in the room. He couldn't help but shook his head as it was too ugly.

"Sorry, I have no idea."

Hua Rou refused to answer. If this middle-aged man wanted to look for Sun Mo to make trouble, it might affect her relationship with Sun Mo.

At the very least, before she could ascertain whether Sun Mo had value or not, she wouldn't sell him out.

"You don't know?"

The middle-aged man laughed. "The door is damaged, and the spirit qi fluctuation in the room hasn't returned to normal. Evidently, someone has broken through 10 minutes ago. No, there should be two people."

Upon hearing this, Hua Rou was badly shocked. She stared at the middle-aged man and asked, "Who are you exactly?"

Being able to sense the spirit qi fluctuation and accurately determine the number of people who had broken through... It was a little terrifying!

"I'm just an ordinary man!"

The middle-aged man's mind was fixated on his earlier question; hence, he replied casually. After that, he continued with his earlier topic, "Since there were two breakthroughs here, the commotion caused would surely not be little. As the lady boss, how is it possible that you won't come by and question things? Hence, I don't believe it if you say you don't know!"

Hua Rou fell silent; she was weighing the pros and cons.

As someone who did business, she naturally wouldn't do something that would cause her to lose her capital.

The middle-aged man then flicked his finger.

Pak!

A white-colored alchemy pill flew out and landed on the table in front of Hua Rou. It revolved on the spot, and just from this, Hua Rou could tell that the strength of this middle-aged man wasn't ordinary.

After smelling the fragrance of the pill, she subconsciously exclaimed in surprise.

"Origin nurturing pill?"

This alchemy pill was the size of a hawthorn berry. It was white and slightly transparent. The slight fragrance it exuded could cause those who smelled it to feel refreshed. They would also feel that their limbs were full of strength.

The name of this pill was known as the 'origin nurturing pill'. It was an alchemy pill used in the body-refinement realm. After consuming it, one's foundation would be nurtured and one's physique would be strengthened, allowing the consumer to enjoy a level up in their cultivation realm.

Naturally, it was also extremely expensive. Just a pill would cost roughly over ten thousand taels of silver. If your clan didn't own a mine, it was better just to cultivate honestly.

The origin nurturing pill was an alchemy pill used by those with lower cultivation bases. It was commonly seen, and Hua Rou had also consumed one in the past. However, she was so shocked because the origin nurturing pill before her eyes was clearly of an extremely high tier.

It should be at the heaven-tier at the very least.

That was right, for alchemy pills, because of the raw materials used, the methods of concoction, the tools, the method of energy circulation, etc, there would be different tiers and grades.

The higher the grade and tier, the better the medicinal potency would be. After consuming it, the impurities left in one's body would also be less.

This pill was definitely extremely precious. Ordinary cultivators wouldn't be able to purchase it even if they had the money.

Firstly, they had no connections. Secondly, the pill was too expensive!

"Esteemed customer, may I ask for your name?"

Hua Rou's attitude was much more respectful now. She couldn't afford to antagonize someone who could casually take out such a high-tiered origin nurturing pill as a reward.

However, curiosity appeared in her heart. What medicine packet had Sun Mo used exactly? Why did it cause this major character to feel so much interest in it?