

Teacher 1271

Chapter 1271: Sun Mo, A Leading Character of the Great Teacher World

It had been six months since the conclusion of the Number One Hero Battle of the Nine Provinces, but its popularity hadn't weakened. Instead, as time passed, news of it spread wilder and wilder.

Hence, Sun Mo's fame grew increasingly greater.

In the past, he was only known as a rising superstar, the leading character of the new generation. But now, some people were already saying that he was the brightest constellation in the entire great teacher world, the most impressive great teacher of all.

In the past, when people evaluated Sun Mo, they wouldn't compare him with the other senior high star-ranking great teachers because they felt this would be unfair to Sun Mo. But now, they no longer cared.

Sun Mo's outstandingness was rare even in the entire great teacher world.

When professionals evaluated whether a great teacher was outstanding or not, they would look at his or her star-rank, the standard of their learning, their prestige, and their social connections. But ordinary people would only look at whether a great teacher could teach impressive students or not.

In this regard, Sun Mo's students had used their strength to prove that they were the strongest!

Li Zigi had followed Sun Mo for so long and was naturally influenced by his modern thinking. Besides, she had also been in the Black-White Game before and knew the importance of 'dissemination and promotion'. Since that was the case, in private, she spent a large amount of money to arrange a large number of people to boost Sun Mo's fame.

This method could easily enhance Sun Mo's popularity.

With regard to Sun Mo's results, they were all verified. This was different from modern popular celebrities who didn't even have their own representative work and could only depend on their looks. 'When the poor people heard of Sun Mo's name, they could only sigh and feel that although this great teacher was good, they were too poor to pay the learning fees.

When the rich heard of Sun Mo's name, they immediately brought their children to Jinling. Even if their children couldn't enter Sun Mo's tutelage, they wanted their kids to join the Central Province Academy. As long as their kids were in the same school as Sun Mo, they believed that the performances of their kids would surely gain Sun Mo's appreciation.

As for those nobles who had power and authority, they did their best to look for connections, wanting to treat Sun Mo for a meal and ask some education-related questions regarding their children.

However, since Sun Mo had entered seclusion, all these letters were placed on An Xinhui's desk. Who told her to be Sun Mo's fiancée and also the headmaster of the Central Province Academy?

"Right now, Sun Mo is the only great teacher in the Nine Provinces that's in a tier of his own."

Gu Xiuxun helped An Xinhui to open the letters and screened through them. As she checked the signatures, they were all from marquises, premiers, princes, and princesses.

Many members of royalty and nobility had even sent people over to check if there was a chance to enter Sun Mo's tutelage.

For many great teachers, if they could accept descendants of royalty as students, that would be equal to building up an additional social network, and it was also a type of recognition. Hence, great teachers usually wouldn't reject it. This was why the royalty felt at ease to bring their children over to take great teachers as their personal teachers.

However, because Sun Mo's fame was too great, they didn't dare to take the risk. If they were rejected, the ones being embarrassed would be their children.

After all, since he could nurture Li Ziqi, someone who got denied by a secondary saint, into a genius... It was enough to prove that Sun Mo's judgment had no problems.

Right now, the two words 'Sun Mo' were equal to power.

"Sadly, he's in seclusion!"

An Xinhui sighed.

At such a time, even if he didn't take this chance to go on tours to give lectures to expand his influence, he should show his face in school to gain some sense of existence. But Sun Mo actually ran off to the Wind King Divine Hall for closed-door seclusion.

'What did these thousands of letters count for?

In fact, even the Nine Greats also sent invitations, wanting to respectfully invite Sun Mo over to their schools to give lectures.

'What treatment would he receive?

(Don't ask. If you ask, you are looking down on him!)

The conditions the other parties gave were simply too good. For example, the Nine Greats even proposed a student-exchange program.

No matter how arrogant An Xinhui was, she wouldn't assume that the Central Province Academy could win against the Nine Greats. So, one could say that if the students and teachers of the Central Province Academy went there for an exchange for one year, it would surely be greatly beneficial.

'They were simply so generous just for the sake of getting Sun Mo to give a few lectures. Sadly, Sun Mo wasn't home.

"When does he intend to come out?"

Gu Xiuxun frowned.

"How would I know?"

An Xinhui kneaded her glabella, feeling an intense headache. Right now, let alone students, even great teachers kept coming to ask her when Sun Mo would exit his seclusion.

All of them were waiting to consult him.

Because of the existence of Yang Shizhan and Hu Xingjiang, their spirits had been greatly stirred. In the past, Sun Mo had offered pointers to an 8-stars and helped that person to become a secondary saint. This feat was already impressive enough. But now, he actually helped a secondary saint become a saint.

If it was just once, this might be a fluke, but Sun Mo did this a total of three times. Moreover, Yang Shizhan would always address Sun Mo as 'Sun-laoshi' respectfully when he mentioned him. How great of an honor was this?

"Sister Xinhui, you have to pay more attention. I heard that several teachers have agreed privately that they wouldn't allow the school to let Sun Mo teach in other schools."

Gu Xiuxun smiled. "They said that fertile water shouldn't be allowed to flow to the fields of outsiders."

"Don't mention it anymore. There are many high star-ranking great teachers sending employment letters requesting to work here. I don't even know what to do anymore."

An Xinhui felt a headache.

Who wouldn't want a good teacher?

However, the school currently didn't lack teachers. If they hired more, they would have to retrench those with weaker capabilities. However, those people had stuck by the school when the Central Province Academy was in dire straits, so An Xinhui couldn't bear to do such a thing.

Also, there was a problem with the student supply. It wasn't the recruitment season, but the number of students applying had exceeded the target, and the more troublesome thing was those who wanted to transfer schools. If An Xinhui didn't handle this well, she would become the target of a multitude of arrows and be isolated by all famous schools.

It wasn't that transferring schools were prohibited, but this was such a large-scale transfer and they would surely be despised and boycotted by the original school. If An Xinhui said she didn't do anything to cause this, no one would believe it.

An Xinhui only wanted good students, but she didn't have the information of these students. If she asked the original school, given the bad relationship, the original school definitely wouldn't tell her.

"ai, this is a trouble that arose from happiness."

An Xinhui was troubled but also happy. Moreover, the number of banquet invitations was several times more compared to the past, and the statuses of people inviting were much higher as well.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Someone knocked on her office door.

"Enter!"

'An Xinhui had a solemn look and was sitting rigidly upright. But after that, she stood up with happiness because the person that entered was Sun Mo. "Little Momo, you have finished your seclusion?"

“Sun Mo, don’t enter seclusion so suddenly and silently in the future. We are all very worried about you.”

After Gu Xiuxun finished speaking, she discovered that her tone was incorrect. It felt like a girlfriend grumbling to a boyfriend. Hence, she snuck a glance at An Xinhui.

Luckily, An Xinhui was surveying Sun Mo and observing his complexion. She didn’t pay attention to that.

“I want to go and get the grandmaster-level weaponsmith certification!”

Sun Mo explained as he passed a list of materials to An Xinhui. “Please purchase all the items on the list for me!”

“What about Ziqi?”

An Xinhui was taken aback. In recent months, Li Ziqi didn’t even want to be an emperor, so she got Li Xiu and Zheng Qingfang to handle everything while she herself acted as assistant to Sun Mo. Hence, all this miscellaneous stuff was usually handled by her.

“The experiment has reached the most critical stage. Ziqi cannot leave halfway!”

Sun Mo felt very vexed too.

‘The grandmaster-level weaponsmith examination was only organized by the Saint Gate once per year. If he missed it, he would have to wait until next year. Besides, he couldn’t delay so he had to participate.

“The examination set by the Saint Gate is too inhumane. Why can’t one take the ancestor-level exam if they didn’t have the grandmaster certification? How irrational!”

Gu Xiuxun snorted in disdain.

An Xinhui didn’t manage to bear it and rolled her eyes at Gu Xiuxun.

Someone like Sun Mo would probably appear only once every few centuries, alright?

Besides, great teachers who were qualified to be examiners for the ancestor-level examinations were very few, and all of them were very busy.

If they didn’t use the grandmaster-level exam to get rid of the majority of people, wouldn’t there be a bunch of people coming to partake in the liveliness?

After giving some instructions, Sun Mo sat on his eight-gate cloud and directly flew away.

‘The grandmaster-level weaponsmith exam this year was held at the Rock Dragon Academy in the Rock Dragon City.

Early in the morning, the great teachers that were keen on taking the exam were already waiting outside the school gate.

Among all of them, there was a 30+ years old middle-aged man that attracted the most attention. Over ten great teachers around him were sincerely consulting him.

‘This middle-aged man was Luo Pei from the Jixia Learning Palace. He was considered one of the brightest new stars in the weaponsmithing world.

In his student era, he had invented a type of alloy. By adding it into the weapons, it could raise the weapon's sensitivity toward spirit qi.

This invention allowed him to have wealth rivaling a country because many weaponsmiths were begging to purchase this type of alloy from him.

"In the exam this time around, Teacher Luo would surely rank at the top. All of us will offer our congratulations in advance!"

Someone fawned.

Luo Pei flashed a reserved smile and just when he wanted to reply humbly, he frowned and glanced at the sky.

Mm?"

Luo Pei was shocked because there was a person descending from the sky.

The others also followed Luo Pei's line of sight and glanced over. After that, someone shouted out in surprise. "It's Ancestor Sun!"

"Why is he here? Could it be that he wants to participate in the exam too?"

"[I remembered that he once said publicly that he's at the ancestor level of expertise for spirit runes and weaponsmithing!"

"That's a boast, right? How old is he merely? How could he have so much time to learn?"

The great teachers whispered to each other. Before Sun Mo landed, all of them had headed over with modest smiles, preparing to greet him.

Upon seeing this scene, Luo Pei's countenance darkened.

He had heard earlier that some in the crowd were scolding those who fawned on him, saying that they didn't want face. But now, these people ran over to Sun Mo the moment they saw him. (You guys actually ran faster than rabbits!)

What did this mean?

It meant that their characters were not so upright and honest. It was just that Luo Pei's status wasn't high enough to make them fawn on him.

Also...their way of address for Sun Mo!

Luo Pei clearly heard that these people were calling Sun Mo as 'Ancestor Sun', but when they addressed him, they merely called him "Teacher Luo'.

"Ancestor Sun, why are you here at the Rock Dragon Academy? Could it be that you are an examiner?"

Someone was curious.

"I came to participate in the grandmaster-level weaponsmithing exam!"

Sun Mo's attitude was amiable as his gaze swept through these examinees. Since they came here to participate in this exam, it was sufficient to say that they had some capabilities. He could headhunt a few of them back.

"ah?"

Everyone was shocked. (He is truly here for the exam?) After that, they grew depressed.

Ever since Su Taiging became the Saint Gate Sect Lord, he had initiated a drastic reform to the various old rules and bad habits of the great teacher world. Among them, the ranking examinations took the heaviest hit.

In the past, as long as the great teachers passed the exam, they would be able to gain the grandmaster title. But now, no matter how many people participated in the exam, only the top 5% could get the title. This indicated that only five out of a hundred would be qualified.

Although this rule greatly lowered the number of 'grandmasters' in various subjects, their quality was greatly enhanced.

Now that Sun Mo was here, he would surely take a spot. Therefore, the difficulty of the others passing just increased.

Although they were unhappy, the examinees basically didn't dare to let Sun Mo see their annoyance and unhappiness. They were still smiling as they spoke to him.. There was no solution, who asked Sun Mo's status in the great teacher world to be so high?

Chapter 1272: Outstanding Excellence!

Be it in the student era or after graduation, Luo Pei was in the Jixia Learning Palace, and he belonged to the absolute top-tier geniuses of the Nine Provinces.

Hence, he was extremely arrogant. He admitted that Sun Mo had talent and huge achievements in the study of spirit runes, so good to the extent no one could stand side by side with him. But when it came to weaponsmithing, Luo Pei wasn't convinced that Sun Mo could be his match.

Luo Pei didn't dare to openly call out and challenge Sun Mo right in his face. But in his heart, he had decided to give it his all and obtained the first place so he could ruthlessly suppress Sun Mo.

"If it really succeeds, wouldn't I be able to boast about this matter for several years?"

Luo Pei suddenly laughed.

The grandmaster-level weaponsmith exam was divided into two parts – a written exam and a practical combat.

The written exam was the ordinary questions and answers, and they were crafted by ancestor-level weaponsmiths. Not only would this test the great teachers' foundation, but the final few major questions would also check what thoughts and understandings they have with regard to the future of weaponsmithing.

In any case, two words could describe the exam – extremely difficult!

One had to score 90 out of 100 points for the written exam before they could take part in the second

segment, the practical combat, where one had to personally forge a weapon in it.

The Saint Gate had set a rule that the examinees had to bring their own materials so the product created would belong to them. But it was okay if they wanted to use the materials provided by the Saint Gate. However, the end product would belong to the Saint Gate then.

Honestly speaking, the vast majority of people would choose the second path because the rate of failure was simply too great.

‘The examinees were all great teachers that had suffered the bite of society, so they knew the rules very well. Nobody wasted words, and under the lead of the assistant examiners, they entered the exam venue. After waiting for ten minutes, the bell to signal the start rang out.

‘The main examiner gave out the papers while reminding the examinees.

“You guys have two hours!”

“No cheating is allowed. Once you are caught, your qualifications as a great teacher would be directly revoked!”

“Don’t whisper to each other and don’t look around you. Once you are discovered to have cheated, your paper will be directly confiscated and you will be expelled from the venue!”

The rules of the examination were very strict. However, everyone here was a veteran and also had no intentions to cheat. Hence, no one panicked.

Sun Mo glanced toward the left corner of this area as a slight smile curled his lips.

Because Sun Mo’s fame was too great, the main examiner had been paying attention to him. So, after he saw Sun Mo’s expression, the main examiner’s heart suddenly trembled.

“It can’t be, right? Has this brat discovered that spiritual beast?”

That’s right, other than three examiners being present on the scene, there was another invisible spiritual beast here. This battle pet was then the true observer.

Luckily, Sun Mo took no other actions, and the main examiner gradually became more at ease.

The written exam began!

Sun Mo couldn’t be bothered to read through the paper first to familiarize himself. He directly started.

What was a study god?

This was it!

‘What did you mean by doing the simple questions and obtaining the marks you were certain to score first?’

Sorry, to Sun Mo, all these were as simple as $1+1$. As for those major questions behind, they were at most at the standard of a linear equation.

The thing slowing Sun Mo down was only his writing speed.

An hour later, Sun Mo completed the paper.

Hence, he lifted his right hand.

The main examiner immediately walked over and asked in a low voice, "What's the matter?"

"I'm done, I want to hand in the paper!"

Sun Mo wanted to return to the hotel and continue his research on some difficult parts relating to the spirit particle calculator.

Swish~

At the same time, all the other examinees stared over with shock on their faces.

(Do you have to be so fierce?)

(You are also so strong in weaponsmithing?)

(Could the paper you are taking be an exam paper for the study of spirit runes instead?)

"Can I leave now?"

Sun Mo asked again.

"A...are you not going to check it again?"

The main examiner stuttered a little.

"Nope, I'll pass for sure!"

Sun Mo rose and departed directly.

The main examiner had a dumbfounded look on his face. He meant that Sun Mo's fame was too great, if he didn't do well, others would surely taunt and ridicule him. But Sun Mo completely wasn't bothered at all.

Just look at his words – 'I'll pass for sure!'. How tyrannical was this?!

"Why are the rest of you in a daze? Do you all have too much time on your hands?"

The main examiner scolded them.

Ceng~

A middle-aged man stood up. "I don't want to take the exam anymore!"

Swish~

Everyone who just lowered their heads looked over again.

"I'm like trash when compared to Great Teacher Sun. I've decided to head back and study hard for ten more years. At that time, I would surely be able to be as calm and composed as Great Teacher Sun."

'After the middle-aged man finished speaking, he clasped his fists to everyone and quickly left.

"I'm not going to take it either!"

"I think I better go polish my skills for a few more years as well."

“No matter how good you are, there’s always someone better. Living in the same era as Sun Mo is a type of glory as well as a tragedy!”

Ceng! Ceng! Ceng!

In the exam venue, 39 examinees stood up and decided to not take the exam anymore.

The lips of the main examiners twitched. A few of these people had been stirred by Sun Mo’s behavior and felt inspired, but some also felt it was hopeless, hence, they intentionally dramatized the whole thing.

At the very least, they could say that they gave up the exam for Sun Mo, which sounded way cooler compared to saying their standards were too lousy for the exam.

After Luo Pei finished answering the questions, he discovered that half an hour had already passed. He hesitated a little but decided to give up checking through his answers and then sent his paper in to the examiners in advance.

He was worried that Sun Mo might finish first if he checked the paper.

“That shouldn’t be the case. These exam questions are truly very difficult. Even I can’t guarantee that I will get full marks!”

Luo Pei was in another exam venue on the same level of the building but three classrooms away from Sun Mo. After displaying a calm expression, he feigned a nonchalant attitude and casually glanced into the classroom Sun Mo was in.

After he took a look, he was dumbfounded.

(Damn, what’s the situation?)

(Why are there so many empty seats?)

(Could they have finished the paper in advance?)

(That shouldn’t be the case!)

(The questions are clearly very difficult. Wait a minute, could it be that I’ve been overly immersed in doing experiments these two years, and I could no longer keep up with the footsteps of the era?)

Luo Pei nervously gulped down a mouthful of saliva and felt some panic.

“What are you looking at? Leave quickly!”

The main examiner discovered Luo Pei staring at the corridor and hurriedly urged him.

Luo Pei then left the school. Right now, how would he have time to care about Sun Mo? He immediately returned to the hotel and depended on his memory to replicate the questions and answers. After that, he swiftly sent his answers back to his academy and got his personal teacher to grade them.

“Could I be finished?”

During that day, Luo Pei was so nervous that he couldn’t eat anything.

The grading began. Those questions with standard answers were reviewed by teachers from the other subjects. As for the numerous subjective questions at the back, they were marked by the three

grandmaster-level weaponsmiths and a great ancestor-level weaponsmith.

“Do you know which paper belongs to Sun Mo?”

Half a day later, an old examiner with white hair sighed. If they could be the first to grade Sun Mo’s paper, it meant that they were Sun Mo’s grader. In the future, they would have a connection with Sun Mo.

Naturally, the most important thing was he wanted to know how Sun Mo did for the exam.

For the sake of fairness, the names of the examinees were blurred out.

“There isn’t a single paper with full marks yet, so Sun Mo’s paper probably hasn’t appeared!”

Great Ancestor Chao Cuo’s lips twitched, and he felt somewhat dull and insipid. He could judge the character of the examinees by their answers, and these examinees were a little too limited in talent and imagination.

“That might not be for sure, Sun Mo might have failed!”

Someone spoke teasingly, mocking Sun Mo. He then tried to fawn on Chao Cuo. “After all, not any Tom, Dick, or Harry could have achievements in the study of weaponsmithing.”

“Sun Mo is a Dual-Sage in Calligraphy and Painting. Since he is the creator of the thin gold body calligraphy style, I feel that there’s an 80% to 90% chance he might use it to flaunt his skill, answering the questions with it. So, it would surely be easy to identify his paper.”

After Chao Chao analyzed this, he continued, “Everyone, grade the papers faster. The earlier we are done, the earlier we can go home!”

And after a while more, the old examiner with white hair slapped his thigh furiously and praised loudly.

“The answers in this paper are so excellent!”

Everyone immediately gathered over. The paper was passed to each examiner one by one before finally being respectfully handed over to Chao Cuo.

“The last question is a little unsatisfying!”

Chao Chao scanned the answers rapidly and shook his head.

“It’s not perfect enough, but I feel that this deserves full marks. After all, young people need to be encouraged!”

This old examiner actually had his own motive.

‘The owner of this paper was definitely a genius. Hence, the old examiner wanted Chao Cuo to agree so it could be considered as him doing the owner of this paper a favor.

Chao Cuo glanced at the old examiner and passed the paper back to him. This could be considered that he silently permitted it.

Honestly speaking, examinees of this level were very rare but they were not non-existence. Under Chao Cuo’s tutelage, he had three students who were capable of answering papers at this level.

The grading continued. Half an hour later, someone sighed in admiration.

“Isn’t the writing style of the words too beautiful?”

‘There was an unwritten rule in the great teacher world. The writing of words represented the person. If one didn’t write well, they would be looked down upon. Hence, all great teachers could write beautifully.

However, not many could reach the standard of calligraphers. After all, it was impossible for them to spend a lot of time researching calligraphy.

Yet, the words on the paper before them were simply too beautiful, so beautiful that it was worthy of being part of a collection.

“Let’s check out the answers?”

Chao Cuo urged.

‘The grader immediately flipped through the papers. After that, he was stunned.

“A.all correct?”

This was the second paper that got all the answers correct today.

“Mn? Bring it to me!”

Chao Cuo stretched out his hand to receive the paper. Firstly, he admired the writing before flipping to the end. But after just taking a look, he became completely immersed.

About the selection and application of catalysts in weaponsmithing.

The demonstration of reinforcement effects caused by spirit runes on weaponsmithing.

Synthesis of spiritual weapons.

These answers were better than the standard answers, not just by one tier. The crucial point was that the way of thought was very fresh and innovative.

It was like everyone kept swimming in the same pool, and someone suddenly came to expand the pool, allowing others to be able to swim to other places.

Even great ancestors like Chao Cuo felt a sense of inspiration from these answers and immediately fell into contemplation.

Everyone knew that this was a rare state of epiphany so no one disturbed him.

This contemplation lasted three days for Chao Cuo, and it even delayed the grading process. However, he was a great ancestor so no one dared to say anything.

However, the examinees were all filled with trepidation. They didn’t know what had happened.

“Could it be that I scored so well that the examiners thought the questions were leaked?”

Luo Pei had already received his teacher’s reply and learned that even if he didn’t score full marks, he would at least score 95 points and above. It was a very impressive result.

“Tt should be enough to crush Sun Mo, right?”

Luo Pei involuntarily smiled when he thought of how depressed Sun Mo would be later. This feeling felt so good.

“Whose paper is this?”

After Chao Cuo woke up, the first statement he made was this.

“It belongs to Sun Mo!”

Although he had long since expected it to be so, now that he personally heard the answer, he still felt incredulous disbelief.

There was truly someone so outstanding?

Sun Mo’s understanding of the study of weaponsmithing was absolutely already at the ancestor level!

Chapter 1273

An Invention That Shocked the Entire Weaponsmithing World!

The results were published.

Luo Pei, who already knew his score, intentionally ordered a bowl of porridge near the school to waste some time. He only entered after he saw many people looking at the results.

“There should be many people casting looks of envy toward me later, right?”

Luo Pei was extremely complacent, and his lips were curled in satisfaction.

(As expected, I’m truly impressive!)

(Sun Mo?)

(Who is he?)

(As long as he comes, I can crush him with a single hand!)

Luo Pei’s ego swelled. He felt that no matter how strong Sun Mo was, he would at most score the same mark as him. They were on the same starting point, or so he thought.

As expected, when Luo Pei walked to the front of the teaching building, before he could get close to the announcement board, the people there immediately surrounded him.

“Teacher Luo, congratulations on getting full marks!”

“Your results are truly impressive!”

“I believe that the date of becoming an ancestor is just a stone’s throw away for Teacher Luo!”

Everyone here started to praise and fawn on him, especially so for those who had a chance to pass. They were all trying to build their networks as they were from the same batch.

Luo Pei perfunctorily replied. After that, he wanted to take a look at Sun Mo’s results but there were too many people and he wasn’t able to get close. Hence, he could only ask others.

“Everyone, how’s Teacher Sun’s results?”

Swish~

Everyone immediately fell silent.

Luo Pei’s heart thumped as joy appeared on his face. “Why? He didn’t do well?”

“He also scored full marks!”

Everyone felt somewhat embarrassed. After all, they had fawned so much on Luo Pei that his ego soared to the sky, but in the end, there was someone better than him, hence the feelings of awkwardness and embarrassment.

“Eh!”

Luo Pei was so angry that he wanted to beat someone up. (He actually scored full marks as well? Why are you guys so quiet all of a sudden? You guys made me happy for nothing!)

Luo Pei became unhappy and was preparing to leave. But when he turned his head, he saw that there was an old man standing near the announcement board. He was currently closing his eyes in meditation. “Eh? Isn’t he Ancestor Chao Cuo?”

Pei Luo’s spirits stirred and wanted to go over to greet him. But after he took two steps, he suddenly halted.

He didn’t dare to do so!

(What if Ancestor Chao Cuo is currently contemplating a question and I carelessly interrupt his thoughts. Wouldn’t I offend him then?)

Luo Pei’s worry was logical. When juniors met seniors, their emotions were usually one of nervousness and trepidation.

Just when Luo Pei was conflicted, Sun Mo arrived.

Everyone was in a commotion and immediately gathered over. In the end, only two to three people remained beside Luo Pei, and their expressions showed that they wanted to go over as well.

They didn’t move purely because there were simply too many people around Sun Mo right now. Even if they went, they wouldn’t be able to squeeze their way near him.

“Pui, a bunch of simps!”

Luo Pei didn’t want to look at this. Feeling angry, he prepared to leave. But in the end, he saw Ancestor Chao actually moving hurriedly toward Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun, can we talk?”

Because there were too many people in the surroundings and to let Sun Mo hear his voice, Chao Cuo used Lingering Sound.

Swish~

Everyone quietened down before hurriedly bowing to greet Chao Cuo. However, when they opened their mouths, they were interrupted by Chao Cuo.

“There’s no need to be so courteous.”

Chao Cuo didn’t care for such civilities.

“You are... 2”

Sun Mo was filled with doubts. This person was clad in great teacher robes, but he didn’t show his star-rank emblem on his chest. However, from the attitudes of the others here, the status of this person couldn’t be low.

“My name is Chao Cuo. I have some status in the weaponsmithing world!”

Chao Cuo reported his origins.

He didn’t want to say that he was an ancestor because it would seem very egoistic. However, he also couldn’t be too submissive, or Sun Mo might feel that he was a salted fish and refused to converse with him.

All of a sudden, Chao Cuo recalled how cautiously he had been living back then. It was only until he became an ancestor did he finally not care about the thoughts of others.

But today, he experienced his feelings of the past once more.

Chao Cuo didn’t have any complaints. First, leaving aside Sun Mo’s far-sighted answers, just his title as the Number One Spirit Runist of the Nine Provinces was already worthy of Chao Cuo being so respectful. “Well met, Teacher Chao. I wonder what I can do for you?”

Sun Mo had no idea that Chao Cuo was the main examiner.

“I wish to invite Teacher Sun for a meal while discussing some crucial points when it comes to creating spirit weapons!”

Chao Cuo revealed a kind smile. This was his current research direction.

Hua~

Upon seeing this scene, there was some slight commotion in the crowd. (Isn’t Ancestor Chao being way too polite? Besides, Sun Mo is a newbie that has yet to obtain his grandmaster title. What qualifications does he have to participate in a discussion with Ancestor Chao?)

“I’m not very familiar with that topic!”

Sun Mo’s time was tight, so he didn’t wish to waste it.

“Teacher Sun must be joking. Your answers gave me huge inspiration and allowed me to enter a state of epiphany for three full days, letting me have some small gains. Hence, I decided to thicken my skin and wait here for you because I wish to consult you more detailedly!”

Upon speaking of this, Chao Cuo bowed to thank Sun Mo for his help.

Wow!

Everyone was shocked; no one had expected such a reason.

“Alright then!”

Sun Mo nodded.

“Over here please!”

Chao Cuo immediately led the way.

Luo Pei who witnessed everything was directly dumbstruck. He didn't expect that Great Ancestor Chao was actually waiting for Sun Mo!

This.

Luo Pei's heart was filled with complications.

“Loriginally thought that both Teacher Luo and Teacher Sun obtained full marks and should be equal. But from the looks of things, Teacher Sun obtained full marks only because there are only so many marks available!”

An examinee sighed ruefully.

“Wrong. Even for full marks, there's a disparity between who is superior and inferior. Didn't you see Ancestor Chao personally running over to meet Sun Mo? Evidently, Teacher Sun's answers for those subjective questions at the back were too outstanding.”

“That fellow truly doesn't give anyone a path of survival.”

Luo Pei's countenance grew increasingly unsightly when he heard the discussion of others.

(No, I mustn't be discouraged. There's still the practical combat segment. I still have a chance to turn things around.)

The Saint Gate had chosen the Rock Dragon Academy as the exam venue for the grandmaster weaponsmith examination because this academy was somewhat stronger compared to other academies in this subject. Their facilities were quite comprehensive and well-developed.

They had a total of twelve weaponsmithing chambers, which could allow 36 examinees to take the exam simultaneously.

‘The #7 weaponsmithing chamber was none other than Sun Mo's exam venue.

“Here are two proposed smithing plans. You guys can choose freely!”

The examiner passed a list to the three of them. However, his gaze still landed on Sun Mo, wanting to know what was his decision.

The other two examinees didn't speak, and they both were looking at Sun Mo instead.

“I want to create my own product!”

Sun Mo rapidly glanced at the list. Very good, all materials he needed were available.

Truthfully speaking, Sun Mo also had no plans to create a weapon that was too high-end. Otherwise, wouldn't he suffer a huge advantage if he had to give it to the Saint Gate? This time around, what he wanted to flaunt was the 'concept'.

'The examiner's eyes brightened and couldn't help but smile. "I'll await Teacher Sun's creation with anticipation!"

After he finished speaking, he realized that his attitude was incorrect, and it would make others feel that cheating might be involved. Hence, he coughed twice to mask his previous intent.

Sun Mo didn't waste words. Under the observance of the examiners, he started to create his weapon after choosing the materials he needed.

An expert only needed a single glance to tell the standard of a weaponsmith when the others created a weapon.

The grade of a product was just a criterion, so the examiners paid more attention to the weaponsmithing capabilities displayed by the examinees.

However, several weaponsmiths had their own private techniques that needed to be kept a secret.

According to the convention, after a body search, the examinees would then enter the weaponsmithing chamber, and they were not permitted to leave during the exam period of three days. Even when it came to eating and shitting, they had to do it in the chamber.

Fortunately, for experts at the Divine Force Realm and above, they would be able to last many days even if they didn't eat or drink. So, this was just a minor problem.

The crucial point was how they could keep their techniques a secret.

The Saint Gate decreed that when the weaponsmiths were about to commence the crucial steps when smithing their weapons, they could get the examiners to temporarily leave the area.

Because Sun Mo's answers in the written exam were so good, he naturally became the focus of attention from many examiners. In this case, they used patrolling the area as an excuse and kept going around the no. 7 weaponsmithing chamber, wanting to see Sun Mo's skill. But soon after they watched, they no longer wanted to leave.

'What was Sun Mo doing?

This wasn't a saber, a spear, a sword, or a halberd. Its shape was incredibly weird.

Could it be an imitation of some darkness secret treasure?

The examinees looked at Chao Cuo but discovered that he was also clueless.

"However, his skill is truly supremely high!"

Sun Mo's working process was filled with confidence and as smooth as flowing water. It was like a worker who had worked in a factory assembly line for 50 years. He wouldn't make a mistake even if he closed his eyes.

'What Sun Mo created was the spirit rune handgun. He then spent an entire day and after finishing the various components, he started to engrave spirit runes on them.

"Teacher Sun, should we wait outside?"

Chao Cuo asked out of politeness as he thought that Sun Mo had forgotten about it.

The other examiners also spoke out, indicating that they ought to step out as well to avoid gossip. However, their eyes were staring at the component in Sun Mo's hands. They wanted nothing more than to move closer for more detailed observation.

No one wanted to miss such a crucial step.

"There's no need!"

Sun Mo calmly uttered three words.

Chao Cuo started, after that, he smiled bitterly. (Am I being underestimated?)

Sun Mo meant that they could just watch as much as they liked to. If his secrets were stolen, it would be considered his loss!

Not long later, the spirit runes on the gun were completed.

Boom!

After that, spirit qi gushed forth frenziedly into the spirit runes.

This act from Sun Mo was more than enough to prove that his identity as an ancestor was justifiable.

After that, Sun Mo finished fitting the gun together.

"Beautiful!"

Everyone hadn't seen a weapon like a handgun before, but this was not important. Just based on the beautiful spirit runes on the exterior, the sharp contours of the weapon, the smell of iron, and the high-quality feeling from the color black, it wasn't too much to call this a work of art.

Chao Cuo originally wanted to ask what this was.

However, he saw that Sun Mo was still busy and didn't seem to have finished yet. Hence, he quickly closed his mouth while also glaring at the examiners beside him.

"Everyone get out!"

(Damn, you guys are supposed to patrol and supervise the exam, but you came here instead?)

A higher-ranked official could easily suppress the lower-ranked ones. Therefore, the other examiners had no choice. They couldn't afford to offend Chao Cuo and could only leave.

Two hours later, Sun Mo finally finished creating 15 bullets, and all of them were engraved with spirit runes.

"It's completed!"

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief and took out his pocket watch for a look. A day and a half had passed.

"Teacher Sun, what weapon is this?"

Chao Cuo was impatient and couldn't help but ask.

"A spirit rune handgun. My invention!"

Sun Mo smiled and plugged the ammunition clip in. "Where can I test the weapon?"

“The experimental station!”

Chao Cuo led the way.

For A-grade schools like this, all of them had specialized experimental stations.

“I really wish to see the destructive might of that weapon!”

“ai, I failed again. Damn, how would I be in the mood to create a weapon while I am in the same exam venue as Sun Mo? My thoughts are all on admiring his masterpiece!”

Two examinees that were in the weaponsmithing chamber grumbled. In the end, they exchanged a mutual glance and went out the door in unison, heading toward the experimental station.

They decided to give up on the exam.

In any case, they could take the exam again next year, but if they missed out on watching Sun Mo’s test, they probably wouldn’t have a chance to watch it again..

Chapter 1274: 7-stars Title, Here I Come!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The ammunition clip in Chao Cuo’s hands was emptied. After that, he sank into deep thought as he stared at the rock that was now shattered. They were used as a target and placed 50 meters away. ‘The other spectating examiners were in fervent discussion, shock filling their faces.

This weapon named ‘handgun’ was truly impressive!

Leaving aside its might, just its ease of usage would allow ordinary people to master it quickly.

Everyone knew that archery was a troublesome thing. If one wanted to nurture a qualified archer, they would need several years. It would take longer if you wanted the archer to be capable of firing while mounted on a horse. However, the appearance of crossbows could allow one to train archery rapidly, greatly reducing the time needed to produce a qualified archer.

But this handgun had even higher efficiency than that. You just had to arm this weapon once, and it could fire nine times.

“How is it?”

This spirit rune handgun didn’t use gunpowder but spirit qi, so there was no recoil. Besides, even if there were recoils, given the wrist strength of cultivators, it would just be as easy as using chopsticks to eat.

“It is a very convenient type of weapon that is easily concealed. What is this part called?”

Chao Cuo asked.

“The trigger!”

Sun Mo took the chance to explain the names of each part.

“Mn, the most terrifying thing is when you pull the trigger, you can hit enemies that are tens of meters away from you.”

Chao Cuo sighed in admiration.

In the era of cold weapons, everyone was most afraid of assassins with hidden weapons. They could just fire darts concealed in their sleeves. No matter who their targets were, the targets would definitely suffer a huge disadvantage.

Moreover, this handgun was even more nimble compared to the traditional hidden weapons. At the very least, you still had to throw the darts, but for this handgun, you could simply take it out and fire.

“Once these weapons become popular in the market and are bought by ordinary people, cultivators below the Blood Ignition Realm would no longer have any advantages over ordinary people.”

“Yeah, if your enemy doesn’t die in one shot, you can simply fire a few more.”

“Not only so, since Teacher Sun has invented the handgun, it also means there can be larger guns. The more spirit qi is consumed, the greater the destructive might would be.”

‘These examiners were all weaponsmiths and could tell the practicality of the handgun with a single glance.

This was a weapon that could change the situation of the world!

Hence, the gazes everyone looked at Sun Mo with immediately heated up.

“Ancestor Sun, I wish to reserve one!”

“Me too!”

“are there any guns bigger than this? Give me one dozen!”

‘The examiners immediately set an order list, but the person who ordered a dozen was immediately viewed with contempt by the others.

(Are you not embarrassed to ask so many?)

(If you annoy Sun Mo, you probably won’t even be able to purchase a bullet.)

People who could become examiners in grandmaster-level examinations were naturally top existences in the field. Such people never lacked money.

‘They weren’t afraid of how expensive it might be; they were just afraid Sun Mo wouldn’t sell.

“Just like what everyone has said. The influence of this weapon would be too great, so I’m not going to sell it extensively!”

Sun Mo tactfully declined.

He knew that the moment guns appeared, as well as the waves of modifications that would soon follow, it would bring huge changes to how countries fought in wars.

It wasn’t that he didn’t want to sell. Instead, he wanted to sell at a better price.

At the very least, he had to ensure the military strength of the Great Tang was a cut above the rest first.

After that, the examiners no longer tried to persuade Sun Mo. They were preparing to build a closer relationship with him privately and see if they could borrow a handgun for research.

“[I should have passed the exam, right?”

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

“That’s for sure!”

Chao Cuo solemnly nodded and felt that it was unfair for him. “If I say, I feel that making you come and participate in the grandmaster-level examination is a waste of time. You should directly go and participate in the ancestor-level one.”

‘The examiners were all shocked when they heard this. They knew that Sun Mo was very strong but didn’t expect that he was so strong to such an extent.

Sun Mo left, but those who remained soon became fervent again.

Chao Cuo directly took the handgun for himself. Although doing this was a little embarrassing, for the sake of improving his own skill at weaponsmithing, he could only bear with it and lose face this time around.

‘The examiners naturally didn’t want to give up so easily. Hence, they tried to find people who had a relationship with Sun Mo, wanting to purchase a handgun. This act automatically spread the information more and more.

Three days later, Luo Pei finished his exam. He had perfected something that was already extremely good and managed to create a superior-grade heaven-tier longsword. In the black market, it wasn’t a problem for him to sell this for 500,000 spirit stones.

“How can Sun Mo still compete against me now?”

Luo Pei was brimming with confidence, but he very soon discovered that after the examiners gave their evaluations, they no longer paid attention to him and quickly hurried off.

“What’s going on?”

Luo Pei had a dumbstruck look on his face. (Could it be that someone has created a saint-tier weapon?)

Very soon, Luo Pei learned that the origin of the commotion was Sun Mo. He didn’t create a saint-tier weapon but something with a brand new concept.

At this instant, Luo Pei was heavily impacted to the extent that he thought about giving up weaponsmithing.

This was because he understood how difficult it was to create a weapon with a new concept. Not only did one need to be skilled, but they also needed talent and intelligence.

‘When he created that superior-grade heaven-tier sword, some geniuses in the great teacher world could accomplish the same thing. But creating a handgun? Sun Mo was the only one who could do that.

This was the distance between them!

'The grandmaster weaponsmith exam ended and Sun Mo successfully obtained the grandmaster title. Once again, his name shook the great teacher world. This was especially so for his creation, which caused many major characters to impatiently send letters over, wanting to purchase one. Sadly, they didn't succeed because Sun Mo had entered closed-door seclusion again.

It was said that he was making preparations for the ancestor-level weaponsmith examination because he wanted to become a 7-stars great teacher.

Time passed quickly, like a wife who was determined to marry another man, leaving with no reluctance.

Another half a year had passed. In early spring, the ancestor-level weaponsmithing examination started.

And as expected, Sun Mo was there.

'There was actually a very troublesome matter in the exam this time around. Usually, ancestors weren't willing to become examiners, but this time around, everyone actually spoke to the Saint Gate in advance and wanted an examiner slot for the sake of chatting with Sun Mo.

'The exam venue this year was set in Jingyang. After Sun Mo arrived and settled his lodgings, some major characters who had been paying attention to his movements immediately came for a visit.

"Let's talk after the exam if there's anything else!"

Sun Mo closed the door and sent away all the visitors.

His rejection meant that those stuck outside his door were either ancestors, wealthy noblemen, and descendants of royalty. One could say that they were the major characters in a certain area.

If others dared to slight them like this, they would break the door and burn the house. But when they encountered Sun Mo, they could only smile and bear with it.

The current Sun Mo had the capital to do so.

Two days later, the ancestor-level exam started.

'The questions were very difficult, but to Sun Mo, this entire process was nothing to write home about. It was like brushing your teeth and washing your face when you woke up, so relaxed that there was no difficulty at all.

Sun Mo had obtained an ancestor-level encyclopedia from the system and became the successor of a saint's inheritance in the Prison of Desolation, having learned his insights and experiences in the study of weaponsmithing. Hence, one could say that Sun Mo was standing at the highest peak of the weaponsmithing world in the Nine Provinces.

Sun Mo's participation in this exam was no different from taking a walk in the park. Or in other words, he was already qualified to set the questions or be the examiner.

At the instant Sun Mo obtained the ancestor title, he once again broke all records and became the youngest dual ancestor in weaponsmithing and the study of spirit runes!

The entire great teacher world was in an uproar!

Everyone publicly acknowledged that among the great teachers in the Nine Provinces, Sun Mo had the strongest talent and learning. No one even came close to it!

This time when Sun Mo returned to Jinling, he didn't enter seclusion anymore because the research had been completed.

Hence, he returned to the normal lifestyle of a teacher.

Giving lessons, guiding students, and when he had the time, he would head to the old headmaster's private library to read and continue to upgrade his knowledge.

Because of the incident with Xuanyuan Po, Sun Mo felt a huge psychological impact. In fact, he even lost the mood and thoughts of visiting brothels.

Right now, Sun Mo only had a single goal—to become a saint as soon as possible. He wanted to become a major character that no one dared to antagonize.

Time passed rapidly, just like a flirty woman who married twice but ran away again the moment she found a rich guy.

Five months before Sun Mo's 30th birthday, the 7-stars examination date finally came.

"Sun Mo, why don't I accompany you there?"

Gu Xiuxun was worried. These past couple of months, Sun Mo's mental state hadn't been very good. He was simply too tense.

"No need!" Sun Mo shook his head. "I'll return very quickly!"

Mei Ziyu didn't say anything, but she also wanted to follow him. However, she shrank back at the end because An Xinhui decided to temporarily put down all her responsibilities to accompany Sun Mo to participate in the exam.

At Saint Gate's headquarters.

When Sun Mo and An Xinhui descended from the sky, everyone was shocked.

Although there were rumors that Sun Mo wanted to participate in the 7-stars great teacher examination, everyone felt that this was nothing but a foolish hope. After all, at this star rank, one needed a long time to accumulate knowledge and experience. As for Sun Mo, although 30 years old seemed to be quite old for him, he was nothing but a bumbling child in the great teacher world.

It was just like doctors, the older the better. Great teachers were the same as well.

This time around, a total of 32 great teachers were participating in the 7-stars great teacher examination. When the aged ones stood together with Sun Mo in the lecture theater, the visual comparison was truly frightening.

"Truly shouldn't have come!"

The person who spoke was a middle-aged man with some streaks of white in his hair. He was 98 years old this year and was one of the youngest among the examinees. But even so, he was three times older than Sun Mo.

"Yeah, when compared with Sun Mo, I feel like I'm trash!"

"Sigh, don't say anymore. My heart feels very painful!"

The examinees truly wanted to leave.

Not long later, Su Taiging arrived.

The main examiner this time around was none other than the current Sect Lord.

“Twon’t waste words as everyone’s time is tight. All your qualifications are already verified and there are no problems. Let’s start with the great teacher halo-examination test now!”

\$u Taiging smiled. “Cast Telepathic Understanding first followed by 21 other great teacher halos on me. Who wants to be first?”

swish~

Everyone turned and looked at Sun Mo.

“Allow me!”

Sun Mo didn’t hesitate.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Numerous great teacher halos landed on Su Taiging cleanly with no hesitation.

Sun Mo passed the first round.

Honestly speaking, no one would be stuck in the first round.

“The second round will be to verify the result of your learning, regardless of which subject. We will arrange seven examiners with five of them being grandmasters and two being ancestors for grading purposes. Finally, the highest and lowest marks will be discarded to get the average, and you must score at least 90 points before you can be considered to have passed.”

\$u Taiging explained.

Upon hearing the terrifying 90 points, the expressions of several examinees changed. (The damnable Saint Gate, they have indeed increased the exam’s difficulty.)

Ai, how good would it be if they had come a few years earlier to try their luck. They might have passed then..

Chapter 1275: Emergence of The Spirit Particle Calculator

“Teacher Sun, please feel free to go first?”

The examinees all showed consideration because they wanted to see how well Sun Mo would perform.

Since all the examiners and examinees were so modest, Sun Mo decided not to be polite anymore.

“These are the newly designed firearms I invented. From left to right, the rifle, grenade, and rocket launcher.”

Sun Mo explained to everyone.

After that, everyone shifted to the drill grounds.

\$u Taiging personally held the rifle and aimed at the target. Unexpectedly, every single shot of his hit the center of the target, and this caused Sun Mo to be dumbfounded with amazement.
(Have you practiced with this before?)

“A very good weapon, it’s much easier than using a bow and arrow!”

\$u Taiging evaluated.

Everyone went to try it out and continued to discuss.

Bad evaluations?

That didn’t exist. Everyone was discussing the value of this type of weapon.

“Teacher Sun, are there any difficult points when it comes to creating such a weapon?”

An ancestor consulted in a low voice.

“The choice of metal and the engravement of spirit runes!”

Sun Mo bluntly answered.

Just like the manufacture of gun bullets required suitable steel to withstand the impact brought by gunpowder, the metal for the handgun itself also should withstand the impact of spirit qi circulation to guarantee the circulation speed. If not, the gun would either have a chamber explosion, or it wouldn’t be able to shoot far.

Sun Mo only managed to create these few weapons in one year because he had obtained the Weaponsmithing Encyclopedia from the system, as well as the saint’s inheritance. This allowed him to know detailed information about various types of metal and find the most suitable materials through a series of experiments.

“Teacher Sun, how do we use this grenade?”

Su Taiqing was curious.

Sun Mo lifted the grenade and took out the safety pin before hurling it into the distance.

Pak!

‘The grenade smashed onto the ground thirty-plus meters away. After that, a boom echoed out as it exploded.

“The might is equivalent to a blade strike from an expert at the peak of the Divine Force Realm!”

“The intensity of the destructive might could be enhanced, right?”

“Based on the numbers, wouldn’t it mean we can still enhance the destructive might further?”

‘The examiners no longer dared to evaluate it. All of them had a learning mentality and started to discuss the various aspects of such a weapon.

Lastly, it was the rocket launcher.

'When Sun Mo carried it and fired a cannonball engraved with spirit runes, he directly shattered a fake mountain into pieces, shocking everyone.

One must know that ordinary people could use this too if they obtained it.

This indicated that even ordinary people would have the capability to kill cultivators.

"Something like this ought to be sealed and banned, right?"

Someone murmured in a low voice.

Those who obtained benefits would naturally do their best to protect their interests.

In the past, cultivators only had to be on guard against other cultivators. But since Sun Mo had created such a weapon, they would have to be on guard against ordinary people too.

"We, great teachers, should keep abreast of developments and walk in front of the era. How can we be stuck in old ways?"

Su Taiqing 'played' with the rocket launcher as he evaluated.

"Why is the exploration of the Darkness Continent so slow? It's because there are too few cultivators."

For a cultivator who had a passable talent, they would require at least ten years to reach the Blood Ignition Realm. Hence, the efficiency of growing strong was too slow.

'When ordinary folks went to the Darkness Continent where danger abounded, they would definitely die if they only depended on bows and arrows. But if they were armed with these spirit rune weapons, their combat strength would be greatly increased.

If that was the case, it would be possible to hasten the exploration rate of the Darkness Continent.

Naturally, compared to cultivators, even if ordinary people used such a weapon, their death rates would still be extremely high. However, Su Taiqing could accept such losses.

After all, in certain situations, humans were consumables that were worth the least money.

"We should thank Teacher Sun instead. Such inventions by him will lead the Nine Provinces into a 'rapid-development' phase."

After Su Taiqing finished speaking, he bowed solemnly to Sun Mo. This was to thank him for his contribution.

Sun Mo jumped in fright and hurriedly dodged aside.

Despite the evaluations of all the examiners being very high with regard to the spirit rune weapons, they still treated this very seriously and researched the weapons for two entire hours before they started giving marks.

All the seven examiners gave full marks.

'When Sun Mo left the exam venue, An Xinhui immediately went up to him.

"How is it?"

"I'm a 7-stars now!"

Sun Mo smiled.

“You are so awesome!”

An Xinhui stared at Sun Mo’s eyes. Her gaze contained unmasked worship and envy. (It was truly too good for me to be able to become his fiancée!)

“Let’s go, this is only the beginning!”

Sun Mo was very calm.

Three days later, the 7-stars examination ended and Sun Mo obtained the certification as per his wish.

This time around, a total of seven great teachers had passed, and Su Taiqing personally gave out the great teacher emblems with their new rank to them.

They were usually very busy, but after this matter ended, none of them was in a rush to return. On the contrary, they stayed behind and wanted to treat Sun Mo to a meal.

Also, they had heard that Sun Mo seemed to want to take the 8-stars great teacher examination. This was such a huge gossip, so they naturally wanted to verify this with their own eyes.

In the office.

After Su Taiqing finished hearing Sun Mo’s request, he nodded. “As long as you are prepared, the examination can start any time!”

‘The 8-stars great teacher examination didn’t have a fixed time. It placed more emphasis on the great teacher’s contribution to the great teacher world.

‘As long as the great teacher felt that their accumulations were sufficient, they could come here and register for it.

“What’s the name of the unique halo you’ve comprehended?”

Su Taiqing was curious.

“Soul Imprint!”

Actually, the Battlegod Protection Halo was counted as one too, but it wouldn’t bring a huge improvement with regard to teaching and educating people. It was purely a battle-type halo.

“Pardon my impudence, can you allow me to try it personally?”

Su Taiqing stood up.

“Mn!”

After Sun Mo ‘brewed’ his thoughts for a while, he gathered some martial dao experience and branded them into Su Taiqing’s mind.

Su Taiqing closed his eyes and experienced it seriously. Only after a long time had passed did he open his eyes again and survey Sun Mo. For a time, he didn’t know what to say.

Min?”

Sun Mo cocked his head. The gaze of the Sect Lord was so deep. Besides, it seemed to be brimming with sorrow and pain. (He seems to be worried about me?)

“It’s a very excellent halo!”

Su Taiqing squeezed out a smile and praised him before continuing. “You should prepare the results of your learning and knowledge. Three days later, the Saint Gate will officially start to verify them.”

‘When Sun Mo walked out of the Saint Gate’s headquarters, the long-absent system voice suddenly rang out.

“Congratulations on obtaining the 7-stars great teacher title. Reward: 3x mysterious treasure chest and 1x great teacher emblem. Please continue to work hard!”

“Congratulations on becoming a 7-stars great teacher at 30 years old. Because you are overly outstanding, you are hereby awarded a great teacher halo ‘Circle Confinement’.”

‘The system congratulated him twice.

Although the rewards were good, Sun Mo was very calm. He had opened the previous chests, and there was a halo within named the Fame Angling. It was a punishment-type halo.

Its effect was to suppress vain great teachers and caused those who looked at them to feel a sense of loathing and disdain.

simply speaking, the target of this halo would be loathed and despised by everyone they met!

‘The 500-pax exam venue was now packed to the brim. Moreover, there were still great teachers rushing over. They all wanted to see what contributions Sun Mo could take out.

“Actually, regardless of the Skyward Spirit Rune or guns, they are already enough, right?”

“Sun Mo is such a proud individual, so he would surely take something new out!”

“In that case, the only thing remaining that can stump Sun Mo is the lecture tour around the Nine Provinces.”

The great teachers were in fervent discussion.

All of a sudden, everyone fell silent and stared at the entrance.

Aman with an upright figure had walked in, and it was none other than Sun Mo.

‘The eyes of the female great teachers on the scene immediately brightened, and they felt a little stunned.

Sun Mo was so handsome!

In addition to him being so talented, he was an excellent mating material!

After that, their gazes landed on the woman beside Sun Mo.

Hmph!

She was none other than An Xinhui.

Sun Mo stood before the stage. After a simple greeting, he went straight to the point.

“The thing I’m going to display today is something named the spirit particle calculator!”

Everyone did their best and widened their eyes as they looked at the palm-sized object in Sun Mo’s hand, all while listening to his explanation.

“It isn’t a weapon but a tool for calculation. It can do elementary arithmetic like addition, subtraction, multiplication, and division. Later on, I will do a demonstration for you guys.”

Everyone then understood it was another type of abacus.

An old man sat down and used his hand to fan himself. “Sun Mo wouldn’t assume this is a masterpiece just because he changed the look of the abacus, right?”

No one answered because even those who used their toes to think knew that Sun Mo would never joke around with his reputation. Also, the 8-stars title was more important than the 7-stars one. So, he would definitely take out a creation that was more impressive compared to the spirit rune handgun.

‘As expected, as the voice of that old man faded, gasps of shock immediately rang out from the front rows.

‘There was no projector in this era, so Sun Mo’s performance was only seen by those people in front.

The sounds of exclamation grew louder and louder.

The people behind couldn’t see what happened, but they could see the expression of the great teachers in the front rows. It was one of incredulous disbelief as though they were seeing a horny girl, who had over 10,000 body counts, turning over a new leaf and decided to marry an honest guy.

1

“Is it really so good?”

The great teachers at the back stood on their toes and peered forward, but they still couldn’t see clearly. Hence, they had no choice but to squeeze their way forward.

The old man who had sneered at Sun Mo also involuntarily rose to his feet. He then stood on his desk as he looked forward, not caring about how his actions looked at all.

Bluntly speaking, it was because Sun Mo’s fame was already so great to the extent that even if he let out a fart, everyone would still think it was fragrant.

“How did you achieve this?”

Su Taiqing was someone who had seen many major scenes before that even if the Saint Gate was destroyed before his eyes, his expression wouldn’t change. But right now, he was dumbstruck.

‘There were some buttons with numbers and symbols on this calculator. Casually pressing it would give you the answer to your calculations.

It looked very simple, but this type of simpleness represented something incredibly difficult to understand.

In this era, everyone used the abacus to do their accounts by calculating themselves. Smart accountants were considered gems of every store, and if one didn't pay them the high salary of 50 taels of silver each, they would surely hop away to another store.

However, this calculator created by Sun Mo only needed the user to input some numbers, and they would get the answer. There was no need for them to calculate themselves.

"Calculate something longer!"

A great teacher said this and took up a brush. "Sect Lord, give the numbers and I'll do the calculations!"

Su Taiqing nodded and listed a hundred numbers with addition and reduction among them, even including multiplication and division.

The surrounding great teachers were all calculating mentally.

"It's 720, right?"

Everyone asked each other because there was a high probability of making a mistake when it came to mental calculation.

"That's right!"

The great teacher that was calculating by writing on paper gave the answer. After that, everyone looked at Su Taiqing.

Su Taiqing showed the number on the calculator to everyone.

720!

Si~

Everyone inhaled a breath of cold air because they had seen Sect Lord Su punching in the numbers as he recited them. This indicated that the moment he finished punching the numbers, the correct answer had appeared.

It was too swift!

Chapter 1276: Jixia Learning Palace

This.

How was this accomplished?

Everyone on the scene could be said to be one of the most intelligent groups in the Nine Provinces. However, right now, all of them felt like they were illiterate idiots.

How did this tiny box-like thing manage to calculate a series of numbers so quickly?

Could there be a human brain stuffed inside it?

“Teacher Sun, what’s the theory?”

A secondary saint wasn’t ashamed of consulting people beneath him and asked.

The others also quickly looked at Sun Mo, thirsting for his answer.

This scene was like people of the older generation seeing a radio for the first time. They kept feeling someone must be hidden inside the radio. If not, how would it be able to transmit voices?

“In the calculator, there’s a spirit rune microchip. It’s the thing that’s responsible for the calculations.”

Sun Mo explained to everyone.

All the great teachers of the other subjects had dumbfounded looks on their faces as they couldn’t understand. However, the eyes of the spirit runists started to glow. Although they only understood half, they could comprehend some of the simpler concepts at the very least.

“On the microchip, there’s a digital programming circuit that runs on a certain type of logic in advance. Storing numbers and inputting numbers? That is just a process.”

That secondary saint kneaded his glabella; his head felt like exploding.

Although he didn’t know what Sun Mo was talking about, it felt very high-end.

The vast majority of great teachers probably wouldn’t be able to understand this thing.

“Spirit rune programming is a very systematic branch of knowledge. Even if I speak for three days and nights, I won’t be able to finish speaking. If everyone wants to hear more about it, please feel free to head to the Central Province Academy!”

Sun Mo smiled lightly and tossed out a bait.

A moment later, many spirit runists felt their hearts being moved.

“Teacher Sun, pardon me for being mouthy. Can this be considered a result of your learning? By sharing it publicly, are you not afraid of others stealing your idea?”

A secondary saint didn’t understand.

In the great teacher world, some great teachers with vile personalities would pilfer the learning results of others. So, if everyone had something good, their first instinct would be to hide it and would only pass it down to sons and not daughters.

“The study of spirit rune language will definitely become an extremely important branch of the study of spirit runes in the future. I alone have no way to speed up the development, so I hope that everyone can join in and bring a transformation to this world, allowing everyone to be able to live better lives!”

Sun Mo’s tone was sincere.

Everyone immediately bowed to express their respect and thanks with regard to Sun Mo’s generosity.

The inspection ended but the great teachers didn’t leave. All of them gathered beside Su Taiging and were currently playing with the calculator with no hints of boredom.

“Why have I never discovered that addition, subtraction, multiplication, and division are so fun to play with?”

The secondary saint sighed ruefully.

Sun Mo decided to return and make a calculator that had voice effects within. Oh right, he could make Lu Zhiruo be the voice actress!

No matter the era, major characters with high statuses and prestige would have the most updated news.

During the night when the inspection ended, the headmasters of many famous schools already learned that Sun Mo had created a spirit particle calculator, and it belonged to the crystallization of intelligence in this era.

This indicated that the last checkpoint for Sun Mo to become an 8-stars was his lecture tour through the Nine Provinces.

The venues of his lectures also had conditions attached to them. The lectures had to be conducted in major cities that had over a million in population, along with an A-grade famous school being located there.

This was to make it convenient for great teachers and students to go and listen to the lectures. At the same time, because A-grade schools had a high-enough standard, they could put pressure on the lecturer and make them do their best.

The lecture tours had to be conducted for ten rounds at the very least, but there were no upper limits. It was fine as long as it was done within three years.

After those headmasters received the news, they immediately wrote letters to Su Taiqing, hoping for him to send Sun Mo to their schools and use them as his lecture venues.

The current Sun Mo was like a delicious cake.

If they missed this opportunity, when they wanted to invite Sun Mo to give lectures at their schools again, the price they had to pay would be too great.

In the office, Su Taiqing showed Sun Mo a thick stack of letters.

“Take a look. There are so many people who want you to go to their city to give lectures!”

Su Taiqing personally poured a cup of tea for Sun Mo. “Your outstandingness has been recognized.”

“Sect Lord is praising me too much!”

Sun Mo replied humbly.

“What plans do you have?”

Su Taiqing asked with a smile.

“I’m not experienced. Sect Lord, do you have any pointers for me?”

Sun Mo didn't really mind going anywhere, so he might as well take this chance and sell Su Taiging a favor.

"For other great teachers, they would usually start from smaller places to accumulate experience and improve their fame. Even if they screwed up, there wouldn't be too many people who saw it. After they are more experienced, they would then head to the Nine Greats and their final stop would be the Jixia Learning Palace."

Su Taiging shared his experience.

"However, you are different from them. You are already famous at such a young age, and your fame currently is like the sun in the sky. You should directly start at Jixia Learning Palace. If your performance is excellent, your fame will be boosted to another level. At that time, you can head to the other cities and give lectures, and it would surely draw more people over."

During this era, traveling was not as convenient, so the time spent traveling would delay many things. If Sun Mo wasn't famous enough, some great teachers would feel fine even if they didn't hear his lectures. But if Sun Mo had proved himself in the Jixia Learning Palace, even those great teachers who lived in remote places wouldn't mind rushing over to listen to his lecture.

"Don't be in a rush to make a decision."

Su Taiging indicated for Sun Mo to think over this calmly. "The Jixia Learning Palace is a holy ground for learning in the Nine Provinces. They don't only have the largest library in the world but also great ancestors that stand at the forefront of their respective subjects. It is much more difficult if you want to 'subdue' them."

The Jixia Learning Palace was part of the Nine Greats and also where the first saint in the Nine Provinces was born. Lecturing in Jixia was the most imposing and most dazzling learning activity.

If great teachers wanted to express their theory or learning results, they had to make a trip to the Jixia Rostrum, or others would feel that their theories had no foundation to fall back upon.

"I choose Jixia Learning Palace as my first stop then!"

Sun Mo had decided. After all, when he played games, he would always start with hell mode.

"How many lectures are you planning to do and where? Think carefully about these things and let me know your answer in three days!"

Su Taiging reminded him. "The schedule will be printed in the [Great Teachers Report]. So, no changes would be permitted."

Sun Mo returned to the hotel and discussed with An Xinhui for two days before finalizing a travel schedule.

During this period, several headmasters had personally come by for a visit and hoped that Sun Mo could go to their schools to start a lecture tour.

In order to move Sun Mo, they had even taken the initiative to give him money, provide food and lodging, and be fully responsible for all expenses and miscellaneous stuff that needed to be done. An Xinhui was so envious that she wanted to strangle herself.

When would she become as popular as Sun Mo?

After the travel schedule was confirmed, Sun Mo returned to the Central Province Academy and stayed for two months before setting off again.

He headed to the Han City of the Qi Empire.

The Jixia Learning Palace was located there.

In this northern city, it was currently deep autumn. The maple trees that filled the streets and alleyways were already red, making it seem that the entire city was painted with layers of red.

Its color was like reigniting embers or the flow of fresh blood.

‘As Sun Mo entered the city, his first reaction was that the level of culture here was very high. Even peddlers on the streets spoke very politely.

In other cities, many children wouldn’t study due to their families being poor. But in Han City, even a three-year-old toddler was clad in student uniforms and looked like a tiny studious adult.

This was all due to the effort of the Jixia Learning Palace.

A thousand years ago, this school had started to build private schools to guide children. Therefore, in all the cities and counties of the country, there were private schools under the Jixia Learning Palace.

Speaking of the literary rate and level of knowledge, the Qi Country was ranked at the absolute top of the Nine Provinces. However, because they were too focused on education, their martial aspects weren’t that strong.

“We have more than enough time in the future to slowly stroll around. Let us find a place to stay first.”

Upon arriving at Han City, the introverted Mei Ziyu became more bubbly and started to act like a host as she brought everyone around.

“Teacher Mei, I’ve already bought a large residence in advance!”

Li Ziqi still felt that staying at her private house would make everyone feel more comfortable. However, Mei Ziyu insisted on everyone going to her home.

This time around, the students came along as well. After all, this was the most important series of lectures in their teacher’s life. They naturally wanted to personally witness this.

“A recently purchased house doesn’t have the human aura within. Also, you guys don’t have to feel restrained. My mother is in the alchemy chamber almost every day, so she’s basically not at home.”

Mei Ziyu chortled and led everyone to her home.

An Xinhui was too busy and couldn’t come. Hence, Gu Xiuxun and Murong Mingyue used the pretext of broadening their horizons to accompany Sun Mo here.

Sun Mo was lost in his thoughts as he sat in the carriage, leaning against the window.

During the evening, when everyone had settled their lodgings and was preparing to eat dinner, Mei Yazhi and an old man with an extraordinary demeanor arrived.

“Bratty girl, why didn’t you say that you are going to return?”

Mei Yazhi stared at her daughter and had a look like she wanted to scold Mei Ziyu.

“I’ll return once every year next time!”

‘Mei Ziyu was astonished. (In the past, when I came back, wasn’t I the one who always took the initiative to go to the alchemy chamber to find you?)

Pak!

Mei Yazhi rapped her daughter’s head.

“I was worried that you might mistreat Sun Mo.”

After Mei Yazhi shot a glare at her daughter, she smiled and greeted Sun Mo.

“Aunty Mei!”

Sun Mo didn’t address her as ‘Teacher Mei’.

‘As expected, this way of address made Mei Yazhi’s mood become much better. She found Sun Mo increasingly pleasing to the eye. (Ai, if it isn’t for the fact that I’m old now, I will definitely make sure he lands in my hand.)

(But when are you planning on calling me ‘mother-in-law?)

“You don’t have to feel restrained. Just treat this place as your home and stay as long as you want to. It’s the same in the school as well. If anyone dares to show you attitude, just let me know and I’ll strangle that person to death.”

Mei Yazhi’s ‘thigh’ was also extremely thick now.

During these few years, she depended on the recipes Sun Mo had given her and had improved her alchemy skills tremendously. Besides, she also had top-graded alchemy pills as stakes and was doing very well for herself in the academy. She was already one of the vice headmasters now.

“Yazhi, how can you say such things? The students and teachers of my academy are always polite to guests!”

The old man frowned.

“Hehe!”

Mei Yazhi mentally mused that scholars tended to disparage one another. These great teachers were the same as well. As they heard that Sun Mo wanted to come to Jixia Learning Palace to give lectures, a portion of them wanted to learn from him, but another portion was preparing to show him who’s boss, wanting to let Sun Mo know how deep, profound, and immeasurable the foundations of their school were.

They wanted to let Sun Mo know that he shouldn’t treat this place like a stepping stone. Instead, he should come here with a heart of reverence to learn.

The old man saw that Mei Yazhi had no plans to introduce him. Hence, he could only take the initiative

to speak. "I'm the Headmaster of Jixia Learning Palace, Wei Ziyou. It's a huge pleasure to be able to meet you!"

"Please pardon me for lacking my manners before a saint!"

Sun Mo hurriedly bowed and greeted.

His students did the same as well.

Wei Ziyou had been famous for many years, as he was publicly proclaimed as the Nine Provinces Pill Sage.. It also meant that he had the beautiful reputation of being the best alchemist!

Chapter 1277: The Three Magical Buildings

All of Sun Mo's students felt very proud.

Saints were all very busy, and ordinary people would find it difficult to see them. However, Wei Ziyou had actually taken the initiative to come the moment their teacher had just entered Han City, and this indicated that he was extremely respectful toward their teacher.

In the time it took to make tea, Mei Ziyu secretly asked Mei Yazhi, "Mother, what is the headmaster planning to do?"

"Poaching!"

Mei Yazhi rolled her eyes at her daughter. "Have you become stupid after staying for a few years in Jinling?"

"I'm not stupid!"

Mei Ziyu pouted her lips and felt somewhat unconvinced. "For a great teacher like Sun Mo, which headmaster wouldn't wish to poach him away? I'm asking if the headmaster has any other thoughts?"

"If you are not stupid, why have you not gotten married to Sun Mo yet after so many years?"

The moment she mentioned this, Mei Yazhi felt a bellyful of anger. She stretched out her fair finger and rapped her daughter on the head. "You are no longer young, are you planning to let things continue dragging on like this?"

For female great teachers, they would tend to marry later due to their professions. If it was an ordinary female, they would have been 'stared' to death by everyone.

"Sun Mo was in the Prison of Desolation and after he returned, he was busy trying to reach the 8-stars rank. Where would I have time?"

Mei Ziyu mentally mused that even An Xinhui didn't have much time to spend with Sun Mo.

"In any case, if you don't want to become an old spinster, you should hurry up and think of a solution to marry him."

Mei Yazhi's marriage was a failed one. In addition to her being very busy with alchemy, she showed her love for her daughter by letting her daughter do whatever she wanted. It was all fine as long as Mei Ziyu liked what she was doing.

Truthfully speaking, Sun Mo was so outstanding to the point that Mei Yazhi wasn't able to find any flaws. The only problem was that there were too many women in love with Sun Mo.

Saint Wei understood the ways of the world. After chatting for half an hour with Sun Mo, although he wanted to continue, he still took the initiative to bid farewell.

The two of them had an agreement to tour Jixia Academy together tomorrow.

"Uncle Wei, how do you feel about Sun Mo?"

In the carriage, Mei Yazhi asked a question.

"If Ziyu could put in more effort, it would be good if Sun Mo can become the son-in-law of our Jixia Academy!"

Saint Wei had always treated Mei Ziyu like his granddaughter.

Mei Yazhi instantly understood that this meant that the headmaster was extremely satisfied with Sun Mo.

The sunlight in the mornings of autumn was warm.

The gatekeeper, Mister Tie, was drinking as he paid attention to the various characters entering and leaving the academy.

The fame of the Jixia Academy was too great. Hence, many outsiders were coming from afar to visit the school, and this was something permitted by the headmaster. Mister Tie knew that no one would dare to act recklessly on the campus, but he was a professional guy and thus, would always open his eyes wide and do his best to memorize the appearances of every outsider.

So, if some trouble happened, he would be able to help a little.

"Wait a minute, carriages cannot enter. What? You are royalty? Even if you are the Qi Emperor's descendant, it is useless!"

"Drive the carriage slower. Can't you see there are students here? What would happen if you knock into people? Do you have any morality?"

"Wife, I've said many times that we are not allowed to set up a store at the school entrance. Let's leave quickly!"

Mister Tie's daily job was to maintain the law and order at the school entrance because the human traffic here was very great. Moreover, some peddlers would always want to try their luck.

All of a sudden, Mister Tie saw a familiar yet unfamiliar silhouette. He instantly moved over and appeared at the school entrance.

"Why is the headmaster here?"

Mister Tie rubbed his eyes gently.

It was familiar because this was the headmaster of Jixia Academy, who didn't recognize him. For major characters like this that exuded magnificence, everyone would remember him with just a glance.

Unfamiliar because Wei Ziyou's status was too precious. Gatekeepers like Mister Tie might not see the headmaster more than three times per year.

Mister Tie didn't dare to neglect the headmaster. Hence, he hurriedly jogged over to greet him.

"Go and be busy with your stuff!"

Wei Ziyou waved his hands. At the same time, he also indicated for the teachers and students who were bowing to him to disperse.

"From the looks of things, the headmaster is waiting for someone? But I didn't hear anything about any major characters coming here to conduct lectures or interviews?"

Mister Tie scratched his head. All of a sudden, realization dawned upon him as he recalled a piece of news in the [Great Teachers Report]. Sun Mo was planning his lecture tour around the Nine Provinces, and his first stop would be the Jixia Academy.

After counting the days, it was almost time.

"Could the headmaster be waiting for Sun Mo?"

Mister Tie muttered to himself. "I don't think so. After all, the headmaster is a Saint!"

No matter how strong Sun Mo was, he was still a few tiers inferior compared to a saint.

Mister Tie couldn't feel at ease and kept glancing toward the long streets.

Very soon, he saw three horse carriages traveling through the streets and stopping outside the school. He didn't go over to stop them because on the horse carriage in the lead, other than the Jixia Academy's emblem, he also saw a 7-stars insignia. This indicated that the horse carriages belonged to a 7-stars great teacher of their school.

"They are the horse carriages from the Mei Clan!"

Mister Tie was preparing to go over and greet them, but in the end, he saw an impossibly handsome man jumping down from one of the carriages. After that, Mei Ziyu also came down.

"So this person is Sun Mo?"

Mister Tie immediately felt very angry.

He wasn't acquainted with Sun Mo, but he knew the reason why Mei Ziyu went to Jinling was because she admired Sun Mo a lot.

Although Mei Yazhi had explained that it was because Mei Ziyu's body was unwell and needed Sun Mo's God Hands for treatment, those with brains would definitely think deeper about this.

After all, Sun Mo was simply too outstanding.

Mister Tie seriously surveyed Sun Mo. After that, he couldn't help but sigh. One couldn't help but say that the external appearance of this man truly had nothing to be picked on.

After several years, Sun Mo who was 30 and overflowing with talent had already begun to exude a great ancestor-level aura.

“The headmaster has always been very good to Ziyu. He must have gone over to receive her, right?”

Mister Tie still had a fantasy in his mind. In the end, he discovered that his terrifying guess from before was true. The headmaster was waiting for Sun Mo.

(But why?)

(You are an esteemed saint!)

(Even emperors had to book your time in advance if they wanted to see you. Who the hell is this Sun Mo?)

“I truly feel bad to have made Headmaster Wei wait so long!”

Sun Mo hurriedly apologized.

He was also shocked because although he had an agreement with the headmaster to tour Jixia Academy together, he purposely came early as he didn't want to slight the headmaster. But who would have expected that the headmaster was even earlier than him?

“Hehe, there's no need to be so polite!”

Wei Ziyu smiled amiably and was like a grandpa from next door. “I naturally have to display my sincerity when meeting with an absolute genius. Also, your relationship with Ziyu is very good. In the future, you can just treat this place as your home, there's no need to feel restrained.”

Mei Ziyu blushed.

Li Ziqi and the others also got off the carriage. When they saw how fond Wei Ziyu was of their teacher, all of them felt somewhat worried.

“Would Teacher be poached away?”

Lu Zhiruo tugged on Li Ziqi's sleeves.

“Actually, it isn't too bad to teach at Jixia Academy. In the rankings of the Nine Greats, the Jixia Academy's foundation is one of the top two.”

Helian Beifang stared at the majestic school gates and sighed in admiration.

“The Jixia Rostrum. I won't say anything more about it. That place is the highest-level rostrum where all great teachers in the world want to get on!”

Qin Yaoguang continued, “Other than this, there are still three great magical buildings in this school. They are known as the Myriad Saint Learning Palace, Heaven-Ask Library, and the Heart Distinguishing Tower. Do you guys know what's so magical about them?”

“I know! I know!”

Lu Zhiruo lifted her little hand, wanting to answer.

Chapter 1278: This Damnable Old Man Is Very Naughty!

Jixia Academy was famous, so even without Lu Zhiruo introducing it, the others knew as well.

The most famous building in this supreme-tier school was known as the Myriad Saint Learning Palace.

Back then, every single great teacher wanted to lecture here. Gradually, this became a custom. So, once a great teacher became a saint, they would come to this place and give a lecture.

Lecture to who?

All the former sages of the past!

If they lectured well, the content of their classes would automatically become a record. It would then transform into the lecturer's name and be engraved upon the walls and last there forever.

As great teachers, who didn't want to leave their name behind in history?

But in reality, it wasn't so simple.

Firstly, if one wanted to enter the Myriad Saint Learning Palace, they had to walk through the long corridor first.

The two sides of the long corridor contained a total of 18 saint statues. If the great teachers who walked through the corridor had temperaments and external appearances that weren't up to the standard, the door to the learning palace wouldn't open for them.

A few great teachers in the Nine Provinces liked dressing casually in tattered clothes, ignoring their appearances as they wanted to show that they were above formality. Before the Myriad Saint Learning Palace, people like them would never be able to enter.

For light cases, they would be asked to leave. For heavy cases, the saint statues might even cast punishment-type halos to punish them.

At this moment, Sun Mo stood before the Myriad Saint Learning Palace, which looked extremely ordinary to the eye.

It was said that in early times, this was just an ordinary building. After that, because it got undaunted by the knowledge and aura of many saints, the building gradually became its current appearance.

The saint statues on both sides of the corridor looked holy and solemn, causing people to feel an impulse to bow and worship them.

"Teacher Sun, do you want to go in and give a lecture?"

'Wei Ziyou, who accompanied Sun Mo on the tour through the school, teased.

"I thought you have to be a secondary saint at the very least before you are permitted to enter?"

Mei Ziyu was beside Sun Mo. Hence, he wasn't unfamiliar with this info.

"The people of the world would always be partial to geniuses!"

Wei Ziyou glanced at Sun Mo with much admiration. "You can become an exception!"

'When Sun Mo's students heard Saint Wei speaking so nicely to Sun Mo, all of them felt very honored.

"Teacher, why don't you give it a try?"

Lu Zhiruo pleaded.

Pak!

Li Ziqi lightly patted the papaya girl on her back, indicating for her not to speak recklessly.

“Awu, Eldest Martial Sister, why did you hit me?”

Lu Zhiruo felt a little wronged.

“Don’t speak nonsense, what if our teacher fails?”

The little sunny egg was worried.

“Teacher will never fail!”

Lu Zhiruo spoke boldly and confidently.

The others were speechless. It was always better to be safe than sorry. Right now, the fame of their teacher was like the sun in the sky, and he couldn’t afford any failure. Hence, there was basically no need for him to take the risk at all.

It wouldn’t be too late to come again after becoming a secondary saint.

“Good morning, Headmaster!”

The students passing by bowed respectfully upon seeing Wei Ziyou. After these strangers walked past, they then continued to glance and mumble.

“Who is this person? He actually could get the headmaster to show him around?”

“He is so young, he should be a direct descendant of some famous aristocratic clan, right?”

“Stop talking nonsense, even if the clan lord of those aristocratic clans came, our headmaster wouldn’t need to accompany them. Do you think saints are people that are easily seen, like peddlers on the street trying to sell a tea-leaf egg?”

The curiosity of the students was about to explode forth.

“This place is the Heart Distinguishing Tower!”

The headmaster stood below a maple tree with red leaves and introduced a wooden building not far away that was built by the lake.

It had a total of seven levels. It wasn’t large nor majestic, but it exuded a feeling of precious jade and felt very exquisite.

“The Heart Distinguishing Tower can allow you to know yourself. After living a lifetime, if you still cannot see yourself clearly, you won’t be able to ascend to the top.”

Lu Zhiruo exposed.

“From your words, it seems that you have climbed this building before?”

Helian Beifang asked.

“Mn, I did so once when I was very young. But I didn’t even pass a single level.”

The papaya girl scratched her head, feeling very embarrassed.

From her point of view, it was a fool’s performance.

“The Heart Distinguishing Tower can let you understand yourself clearly. Teacher Sun, do you want to give it a try?”

‘Wei Ziyou teased. “Even for me, I can only reach the fifth level. I’ve never seen the scenery at the top before!”

“It’s fine!”

Sun Mo rejected. In life, it was better to be ‘stable’.

The third magical building of the Jixia Academy was none other than the Heaven-Ask Library.

It was the publicly acknowledged largest library with the most book collection in the entire Nine Provinces. In this place, many rare and authentic manuscripts could be found, and they were all priceless treasures.

“Teacher Sun, you are a Dual-Sage in Calligraphy and Painting, shouldn’t you leave behind an ink treasure and allow it to be stored in my Heaven-Ask Library? In the future, the latter generations will be able to admire it.”

‘Wei Ziyou clasped his hands toward Sun Mo.

“How can any products of mine enter the eyes of a saint?”

Sun Mo was modest.

“Premier Zheng is an honest official and open-minded man, but he’s a muddle-headed fool when it comes to painting and calligraphy.”

Wei Ziyou sighed. “I sent a few private letters to persuade him to give your famous paintings to the Heaven-Ask Library. By doing so, more people would be able to look at them. However, he rejected me.”

“Is your library open to everyone?”

Sun Mo changed the topic.

“Naturally, all teachers and students of the school can enter and read freely!”

Wei Ziyou explained. “However, the isolated valuable collections are an exception. It’s the same for some of the more valuable books. Readers have to get three great teachers to be their guarantors before they can borrow the book.”

Sun Mo nodded, indicating that he could understand. However, such rules already pushed those weaker students or those with lousy social connections away.

After all, everyone’s nature was to seek luck and avoid calamity. The great teachers definitely wouldn’t be guarantors for these people.

The little sunny egg twitched her lips. (I’m going to build the largest library in the Nine Provinces, and one can borrow the book or read the book based on contribution points. By doing so, even inferior

students can learn incredible knowledge.)

“There are two books in this library that’s extremely strange. One mustn’t be read, the other one would make you fall into a mesmerized state the moment you read it.”

Lu Zhiruo revealed again.

“Hehe, this little friend knows quite a lot!”

‘Wei Ziyou smiled kindly and invited Sun Mo again. “Teacher Sun, do you want to go and take a look at the book that shouldn’t be read?”

Sun Mo shook his head.

(This damn old man is very naughty, he’s definitely scheming against me!)

‘Wei Ziyou was extremely patient and accompanied Sun Mo to tour the school. He even brought Sun Mo to view places like the dorms and warehouses.

“What is he trying to do?”

Xianyu Wei didn’t understand. “He seems to be making arrangements in the event he is no longer here? Could it be that he wants our teacher to succeed him as the headmaster?”

“What are you blindly talking about?”

Li Ziqi shot her hand over and covered her junior martial sister’s mouth. (My heavens, do you know how terrifying the hearing of saints is?)

They ate their lunch in the canteen.

“Try this simmer-fried carp. How is its taste?”

Wei Ziyou amicably picked up some food for Sun Mo and put them in his bowl.

“Delicious!”

Sun Mo smiled.

“Since it’s delicious, do you want to stay here? In the future, you can always enjoy such delicious foods!”

Wei Ziyou snuck a dissatisfied glance at Mei Ziyu. (Do you know how to act as a good granddaughter? Quickly help me up and make Sun Mo stay here. If he does, our school’s future for 300 years will be secured.)

“Saint must be joking!”

Sun Mo tactfully declined.

‘Wei Ziyou also knew that this couldn’t be rushed, so after hinting once, he no longer continued. Instead, he kept picking up food and placed it in Sun Mo’s bowl. After lunch and after drinking a cup of tea to aid in digestion, he brought them to the Combat Hall.

This was Sun Mo’s first day here. If Wei Ziyou wanted him to give lectures right away, it would be too rude. However, if he didn’t make good use of this number one great teacher of the Nine Provinces, Wei

Ziyou would feel that he had suffered a disadvantage. Hence, he decided to bring Sun Mo to the Combat Hall.

Naturally, he wanted to take the chance to test Sun Mo's mettle.

After all, no matter how exaggerated the rumors were, he must verify it personally before he could relax.

If Sun Mo was truly outstanding, Wei Ziyou would spare no expenses to recruit him.

If a single Mei Ziyu was not enough, he would simply add another.

The Jixia Academy was as expected of an old famous school. The building that was the Combat Hall and certain facilities around it might be old, but they were large enough.

"Only the top 100 students of every year can enter here to learn!"

Wei Ziyou introduced.

The rule here was similar to the Central Province Academy. There were small-scale competitions every ten days and a large-scale competition every season. Those who failed would be eliminated.

Sun Mo entered the building and saw seven platforms displayed in the shape of a plum flower.

Currently, the area around the center platform was filled with people.

Two 16-year-old youths were currently sparring above it.

"The headmaster is here!"

Someone shouted.

Huala~

All the teachers and students immediately came over to greet him. Even the intensity of the battle on the platform lessened a little.

"Continue!"

Wei Ziyou indicated. After that, he smiled and asked Sun Mo. "Who do you think will win?"

Swish~

The gazes of all the students turned and landed on Sun Mo.

(Who is this person? From the looks of things, he must have a huge background!)

"Ziqi, what do you think?"

Sun Mo asked his eldest disciple, his gaze didn't leave the platform.

"Ziqi? Could she be that female emperor from the Great Tang?"

Li Ziqi's name was like a bolt of thunder in the great teacher world. Her once 'trash' nickname had long since been discarded and her name now was the symbol of a genius.

Those students who were once deemed as having low potential by great teachers were all using Li Ziqi as an example to encourage themselves.

Since this person was Li Ziqi, that handsome man beside her should be Great Teacher Sun, right?

“Their courage, experience, and level of proficiency in sword arts are roughly equal. However, the one with the thick lips will win!”

Li Ziqi gave her answer.

“Why?”

Wei Ziyou asked again.

“Because his sword art is a peerless-grade saint-tier one!”

Li Ziqi wasn't good at cultivating, but after following Sun Mo, she had seen many types of cultivation arts and knew their strengths and weaknesses.

Wei Ziyou nodded.

‘As expected, three minutes after Li Ziqi gave her evaluation, the youth with thick lips defeated his opponent and obtained a victory. He couldn't hold his excitement and shouted loudly. He was now in the top five of his year.

“Mufeng, come over!”

Wei Ziyou spoke.

The thick-lipped youth jogged over before jumping up and doing a somersault. He then landed in a beautiful posture before Wei Ziyou and greeted him.

“Headmaster!”

“This is Great Teacher Sun, Sun Mo. Quickly greet him!”

Wei Ziyou introduced.

“Teacher!”

Bai Mufeng respectfully bowed. However, he had the temperament of youth and couldn't control himself. After he bowed, he lifted his head and glanced at Sun Mo.

The others didn't dare to survey Sun Mo so openly and were secretly glancing at him. After all, Sun Mo's fame was too great. A 7-stars at 30-years-old, this was an absolute genius.

Many great teachers went to the Jixia Rostrum to lecture, but they were all old people. It was very rare to see anyone below 100 years old. As for a 30-year-old-one, there had never been one in the school's history.

“Mufeng, do not miss this opportunity. Quickly consult him if you have any problems!”

Wei Ziyou spoke.

Mufeng's lips twitched. (My background is profound, and my father is a sword sage. Sun Mo might be very strong, but what can he teach me?)

(Speaking of sword arts, my father is number one in the world!)

Chapter 1279: Sword Discussion in the Combat Hall

“Mufeng, the greatest taboo is for one to be egotistical and arrogant. In the recently concluded Number One Hero Battle of the Nine Provinces, Teacher Sun’s personal disciples ruled the rankings.”

Wei Ziyou admonished. “Don’t tell me you feel that Great Teacher Sun’s title as the number one great teacher in the Nine Provinces was the result of bragging?”

Bai Mufeng’s heart shuddered and he knew that he was too careless. Hence, he hurriedly lowered his head and apologized.

“Teacher, I’m sorry. I have eyes but am blind!”

“No need to apologize, you are still a child after all.”

Sun Mo smiled. “Indeed, you come from a solid background and you can simply ask your elders if you have any questions. Headmaster, why don’t we change to another student?”

“Teacher Sun, why must you be so calculative with him?”

Wei Ziyou bitterly smiled.

Sun Mo didn’t answer directly. Instead, he looked at Bai Mufeng’s opponent. Right now, that guy was very disappointed. “What is your name?”

“Reporting to Teacher, this student is named Tang Zhan!”

‘Tang Zhan respectfully bowed.

“Can you permit me to inspect your body?”

Sun Mo stretched out his hand.

“Absolutely!”

‘Tang Zhan was extremely joyful. Sun Mo’s God Hands was exceptionally famous, and almost everyone in the world knew about it.

Sun Mo started from Tang Zhan’s shoulder blades and continued kneading downward as he inspected his body.

“Compared to your upper body, you trained your lower body too little. With regard to the Eight Moons Sword Art, it is heavily dependent on movement techniques and it emphasizes in taking preemptive actions to achieve control for victory.”

Sun Mo displayed his ancient massaging technique while he explained. “Don’t use moves in haste, don’t keep thinking about scoring a victory with a single strike because this particular sword art depends on different levels of pressure and suppression to accumulate small advantages until you win against your opponent.”

Bluntly speaking, it was a sword art that ground the opponent to complete exhaustion.

‘Tang Zhan bitterly smiled. His personal teacher had said something similar as well, but as a youth, who

wouldn't like to use a single move to insta-win against opponents?!

"Also, don't think about changing your cultivation art!"

Sun Mo warned. "If this cultivation art is chosen for you by your teacher, this means that he is very familiar with your body condition. If you listen to him, you will definitely be able to become a top-grade sword hero."

"Can I become a sword sage?"

'When Tang Zhan said this, he snuck a glance at Bai Mufeng. Evidently, that was his target.

"You can!"

Sun Mo answered with no hesitation. Honestly speaking, due to Tang Zhan's body constitution, he actually wouldn't be able to become a sword sage. But if he changed his cultivation art, this problem could be solved.

If this question was asked back when he first became a teacher, Sun Mo would surely answer it factually. But now, his mentality had changed.

Sometimes, a white lie was the best method to help the students to improve.

Boom!

'The genie appeared, and he started to rub and knead Tang Zhan's legs amidst exclamations of shock.

Five minutes later, Tang Zhan's energy channels were cleared and had expanded.

Boom!

A large amount of spirit qi gushed into Tang Zhan's body.

"Teacher..."

'Tang Zhan had a look of joy on his face. "I feel like I'm going to break through!"

"Calm your qi and guard your mind. Don't think of random thoughts!"

Sun Mo warned.

Three minutes later, Tang Zhan successfully achieved a breakthrough.

"Many thanks for Teacher's selfless guidance!"

'Tang Zhan knelt and kowtowed. He had been stuck at a bottleneck for half a year, and he didn't expect he would break through just after a massage by Sun Mo.

God Hands was truly magical.

(These guys here are all geniuses!)

Sun Mo felt envy as he stared at the surrounding students.

"Mufeng, why are you still in a daze?"

Wei Ziyou urged.

“Teacher, this student sincerely begs for guidance!”

Bai Mufeng had a respectful expression as he bowed. However, in his heart, he felt that even if Sun Mo couldn't give any constructive comments, his reputation as the God Hands wasn't fake. It would be good if Sun Mo could inspect him.

“Your father is a sword expert, right?”

Sun Mo had his hands placed behind his back as he calmly surveyed Bai Mufeng.

“My father is a sword sage.”

When Bai Mufeng said this, he had a look of pride on his face.

“Helian, come and spar with him!”

Sun Mo instructed.

“Roger!”

Helian Beifang stepped out.

“Why isn't senior brother Jiang Leng the one sparring instead?”

Bai Mufeng stared at Jiang Leng. If he wasn't mistaken, this youth who had grown long hair to cover his forehead should be none other than Jiang Leng who had come first in the Number One Hero Battle. In Bai Mufeng's thought, if he had to fight, he naturally wanted to fight with the strongest one.

“Why? Are you looking down on me?”

Helian Beifang chortled. “I'll let you attack for 30 moves. If you can injure me, I will be your slave for three years.”

As aman from the plains, deep in his bones, Helian Beifang was a very prideful man.

“I don't dare to!”

Bai Mufeng no longer wasted words and leaped up to the platform.

True to his words, Helian Beifang only defended and didn't attack.

Bai Mufeng immediately grew angry when he saw this. Hence, he went all out in his attacks, wanting to defeat Helian Beifang within thirty moves. However, the truth was contrary to his expectations. After the agreement of thirty moves ended, Helian Beifang slashed out with his blade.

Azure Wave Slash!

Swish~

Helian Beifang's swift blade was like the waves of a surging sea slamming on the shore.

BOOM!

Bai Mufeng blocked the blade but couldn't withstand the force behind it. His entire body was sent flying off the platform, and even the longsword in his hand was knocked away.

Bang!

Bai Mufeng fell onto the ground.

“What a handsome-looking blade art!”

Wei Ziyou involuntarily applauded.

Everyone spectating here was a genius, so they could tell how outstanding this blade attack by Helian Beifang was.

The most important thing was that the blade art he used was none other than the Azure Wave Blade Art, which was just a superior-grade earth-tier cultivation art that was commonly seen in the Jixia Academy.

Being able to unleash top-tier blade force using an earth-tier cultivation art clearly showed how high Helian Beifang's attainments in the blade were.

“Helian, don't go overboard!”

Li Zigi reminded him.

She knew that Helian intentionally wanted to make things difficult for Bai Mufeng because the latter showed disrespect for their teacher.

“Cough, cough. Come again!”

Bai Mufeng coughed twice and struggled to stand up. He then took up his sword and prepared to fight again.

“Do you know where you are lacking in?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Absolute strength?”

Bai Mufeng pondered and felt somewhat unconvinced. “If my cultivation base was the same as him, he would not be able to win against me.”

“Helian, come and tell him!”

Sun Mo took the chance to test his student.

“Your sword intent is too weak.”

Helian Beifang shrugged. When he and Xuanyuan Po fought against each other, every time the combat addict used his spear, Helian Beifang would feel that he had entered a spear forest and could be poked full of holes if he was the slightest bit careless.

“Since your father is a sword sage, is he satisfied with you learning the sword?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“I'm the direct descendant. If I don't learn the sword, I can't possibly allow those fellows born from concubines to inherit my family's cultivation art, right?”

Bai Mufeng rolled his eyes.

“You and Tang Zhan are equals in many aspects, in fact, you are a hair superior. But when it comes to sword intent, you are far weaker than him!”

Sun Mo guided.

Bzz~

Aclamor rang out in the surroundings because the underlying meaning in Sun Mo’s words was clear. Bai Mufeng’s aptitude was inferior to Tang Zhan’s.

After hearing this, Bai Mufeng’s countenance immediately turned unsightly. He straightened up his neck and rebutted. “But I won!”

“You can still win now. But a year later, you will no longer be able to win against him!”

Sun Mo wasn’t angry because of Bai Mufeng’s attitude. “If my predictions are correct, you should have challenged swordsmen of higher years in your school, correct? However, you always lose the fights!” Bai Mufeng wanted to explain, but he was interrupted by Sun Mo.

“There’s no need to find excuses like lower cultivation base and insufficient spirit qi. The answer is simple, your talent is inferior to theirs. Your upper limit for sword mastery is stuck at your current level.” Hua~

Acommotion rang out as everyone stared with their eyes wide open.

It was because Sun Mo was announcing the death sentence for Bai Mufeng’s future.

The direct descendant of a sword sage actually didn’t have the talent for the sword?

It must be fake, right?

“If your father is really a sword sage, he would definitely suggest that you learn other weapons such as the spear!”

Sun Mo bluntly spoke, “Remember this, what determines the upper limit of a person would always be talent. Although this is very cruel, this is what reality is.

“Youth, it’s one thing that you worship your father. I don’t care whether you want to become a sword saint or purely want to train in a top-tier sword art, but I am honestly persuading you to calm down and switch to training in another weapon. Go and temper your impatience and listen to your father’s advice. He will definitely not harm you.”

Bzz!

Golden light emitted from Sun Mo, illuminating the surroundings.

“It’s Priceless Advice!”

Someone exclaimed in shock. This meant that Sun Mo wasn’t talking nonsense but was truly considering things for Bai Mufeng. If not, this halo wouldn’t have activated.

Bai Mufeng was stunned, not only because of this halo but also because his father had once told him similar things before. However, back then, he thought the reason why his father told him to stop training the sword must be because his father was doting on that vixen, which was his father's concubine, and his half-brother that she gave birth to.

(I don't have a talent for learning the sword?)

Bai Mufeng didn't believe this. He had felt that his father merely wanted to hand everything down to that half-brother of his, and this was why his father weaved such a lie to cheat him.

But now, Sun Mo actually said the same thing as his father.

"Saint, let us go!"

Sun Mo left the Combat Hall.

The sun in the afternoon was very warm and comfortable.

"Saint, what is your relationship with that youth?"

Sun Mo was curious.

"His father is a good friend of mine!"

Wei Ziyou sighed. "For this child, he was so worried that his heart almost shattered. Yet, the child didn't believe it when we told him he has no talent when it comes to learning swords."

"I wouldn't believe it if I was in his shoes too!"

Sun Mo chortled. "Saint, listen to a piece of advice from me. Even an upright official finds it hard to judge family matters. For Bai Mufeng's situation, not only does it concern his future, but a fight for the family properties is also included. It's best for outsiders to steer clear!"

'Teachers could only give suggestions. The ones that truly could make the decision were still the students.

"I have no way to reject a request from my old friend!"

'Wei Ziyou shook his head. "However, Teacher Sun's performance made me look at you in a new light!"

'As expected, a famous person would surely live up to their reputation.

(I have to poach him over, regardless of the price!)

The sword discussion in the Combat Hall had caused Sun Mo's fame to surge. In a mere two days, all students and teachers in the Jixia Academy knew of the fact that Sun Mo had told the son of a sword sage – Bai Mufeng to train in another weapon.

Some doubted Sun Mo's capabilities as after all, Bai Mufeng's sword arts were still very strong, But during the third day, Bai Mufeng's father personally paid a visit to Sun Mo and thanked him for his advice to his son. This immediately quelled all rumors and proved that Sun Mo's teaching capabilities

were redoubtable.

For a time, many students paid visits to him, requesting guidance.

Since the time for his lectures on the Jixia Rostrum hadn't arrived yet, Wei Ziyou also didn't want to waste Sun Mo's time, hence, he invited Sun Mo to participate in the exchange program.

Sun Mo readily followed his good advice.

Two lessons per day, he would teach about medical cultivation in the morning and the study of spirit runes in the afternoon, both lasting half an hour each.

Sun Mo's teaching experience was already extremely sufficient. In addition to the fact that he had Divine Sight for assistance, there were truly no obstacles that could block his path.

At the end of the first lecture, Sun Mo had helped five students to achieve a breakthrough on the scene, and he naturally caused a huge commotion.

On the second day, the 500-pax classroom was fully packed two hours before the lectures began. More than half the seats were occupied by great teachers.

Sun Mo started to awe everyone!

Chapter 1280: The Heaven-Ask Library, Mysterious Book

Three days later, because of Sun Mo's fame, all the teachers and students in Jixia Academy now knew how outstanding he was as a great teacher.

His fame then started to spread to the surrounding cities with Jixia Academy as the central point.

The medical cultivation classes were Sun Mo's signboard, which entailed picking people to guide and using the ancient massaging technique to help them achieve a breakthrough. Moreover, his success rate was 100%.

For the spirit rune classes, after Sun Mo had displayed the spirit particle calculator, let alone those great teachers who majored in the study of spirit runes, even other great teachers were deeply shocked and were immersed in his language programming class.

"That's the fact that I didn't choose the study of spirit runes back then!"

This was a shout from the depths of the soul of a grandmaster alchemist. From his point of view, this subject could bring great change to the world.

Five days later, more and more great teachers went to look for Wei Ziyou and told him to announce that students were forbidden to attend Sun Mo's classes.

There were no solutions. In order to seize the seats, these students had to queue for an entire day and night. Some of them even refused to leave after Sun Mo's class ended. For their meals, they would simply get their good friends to buy for them, and they would simply wait in their seats for Sun Mo's lesson the next day.

The great teachers couldn't 'win' against these people. After all, they had to give lessons to students daily and didn't have as much time. However, they really wanted to listen to Sun Mo's lecture and could only group up and 'suppress' Wei Ziyou.

"Sun Mo is still going to stay here for a while, and those students who heard his lectures won't go again. You guys should just endure further and your turns will surely come."

Wei Ziyou consoled them.

"But doesn't that mean that we have to listen to fewer of his lectures?"

"Even if it's the same lecture, there's nothing bad in listening to it one more time. Also, I'm not the only one with such thoughts!"

"Headmaster, are you not afraid that all of us will resign and head to the Central Province Academy to teach?"

"The great teachers had many substantial reasons, but their intent could be summed up in a few years – no compromise!"

Wei Ziyou had said all he could and finally placated them. But just a day later, the great teachers who majored in the study of spirit runes grouped together and came to look for him.

"Those teachers and students basically won't understand Sun-laoshi's language programming class, so why the hell are they there for? Headmaster, if you don't take charge and settle this, all of us will transfer to another school."

Ancestor Fu was filled with anger when he said this.

Wei Ziyou tried persuading, but he soon discovered that Ancestor Fu's attitude was extremely unyielding, causing him to treat this matter much more seriously. This was because Ancestor Fu was the head of spirit runist of their academy. Moreover, all the other teachers who majored in this subject came to protest.

(Has Sun Mo's teaching standards reached such a high level?)

Besides, Wei Ziyou also noticed that when Ancestor Fu addressed Sun Mo, he used 'Sun-laoshi'.

Since these teachers could work in the Jixia Academy, one could very well imagine how proud and confident they were. But now, all of them had been 'subdued' by Sun Mo.

Such pressure was really something Wei Ziyou didn't dare to neglect. Hence, he immediately sent out an order on the very day, saying that students and teachers who didn't major in spirit runes couldn't attend the lectures and had to give up the opportunity to others.

After that, Wei Ziyou suffered once more as teachers and students from the other subjects began to protest.

"Teacher Sun's lessons are the treasures of all teachers and students. Why can't we listen?"

This time around, the ones leading the group were three ancestors.

“But you guys don’t major in the study of spirit runes, right?”

“I just so coincidentally want to speak to the headmaster about this. I’m preparing to learn spirit runes. So, after I finish teaching the next semester’s botany classes, I won’t be responsible for it anymore.”

“Me too!”

“The programming of the spirit rune language is then the future of humanity!”

Over ten great teachers expressed on the scene that they wanted to change their majors to the study of spirit runes.

Wei Ziyou felt that they were joking, but after seeing them discussing about spirit runes so excitedly, he didn’t dare to be sure anymore.

“It’s over, I’ve created a huge trouble for myself!”

Wei Ziyou felt extremely vexed.

The simplest way was to move Sun Mo to a 1,000-pax classroom. But why would Sun Mo agree?

One must know that the more the number of students, the greater the energy Sun Mo had to expend. After all, Sun Mo still needed to rest and prepare himself for the Jixia Rostrum lecture.

“I can only go all out.”

Wei Ziyou was preparing to enter an allied agreement with the Central Province Academy and set up long-term student exchange programs to get Sun Mo to give a few more lectures.

Honestly speaking, ever since the Jixia Academy was established up until now, they had never been so miserable before.

With regards to good teachers, sometimes even the headmaster didn’t need to appear personally to headhunt and they would flock over willingly.

The effect of the lectures was extremely good and it boosted Sun Mo’s fame. However, there was also a little disadvantage and that was the number of people seeking guidance from him was simply too many. Sun Mo was currently nurturing his fame, which also means that he wanted to accumulate more fame. Hence, it was still a must for him to smile and welcome them. But after so many days, it had frankly been extremely tiring for him.

(Why do I have to rush into becoming an 8-stars? I have to lead a life filled with so much suffering. Where are the famous courtesans that I can hug with both my left hand and right? Even if there are no famous courtesans, it would still be good if there are maids warming my bed for me!)
Sun Mo felt that he couldn’t continue living like this.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The melodious bell chimes rang out, akin to the footsteps of graceful ladies.

“Alright, the lecture today has concluded!”

Sun Mo closed his lesson plan with no hesitation.

However, the students were unhappy and begged for Sun Mo to continue speaking some more.

“Your zeal in learning makes me very moved, so I have decided to...”

Sun Mo lengthened his words. “Reject!”

“Boo!”

Several people made booing sounds. After that, some started laughing.

“Teacher Sun’s lessons were always so fun.

Not only was his teaching capabilities very strong, but he was also humorous enough. Many great teachers were inflexible and their style of teaching was very rigid. But Sun Mo was like an elder brother next door that would accompany you in smiling and laughing.

“How good would it be if Teacher isn’t a teacher!”

A female student was fantasizing. “I would be able to marry him then.”

“You can’t make it as you are too stupid. You are not worthy to match up to Teacher!”

Someone ridiculed her.

“But I have huge papayas!”

The little female student placed her hands before her chest and heaved it up. “I can raise our kids and make them fair and fat!”

“No matter how large your papayas are, how can you compare to senior school sister Lu? Every time I see her, I’m worried her shirt might burst.”

The female students immediately started gossiping and discussing what type of girls Sun Mo liked.

“There were still several students who weren’t willing to give up and directly entered the building to talk to Sun Mo.

“Teacher, I have a question about the Chongyang Art!”

Sun Mo patiently answered four to five questions before cutting down with his hand and indicating for everyone to remain silent.

“The next lesson is about to begin. If you guys act like this, you will disturb everyone else. Besides, I’m very busy now and I can’t keep answering your questions.”

Sun Mo smiled. “How about this? I will get my students to set up a platform in the field. No matter who it is, you guys can feel free to challenge them. As long as a person can last for more than 50 moves, I will give an hour of private class time to them.”

Wow!

The students were immediately agitated.

“However, if you guys fail the challenge, don’t come and look for me temporarily.”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he could finally leave.

‘The Heaven-Ask Library was always packed to the brim. However, it was surprisingly quiet because the teachers and students who entered the library would do their utmost not to make any noises. Recently, whenever Sun Mo was free, he would come here to read. Although he had Retentive Memory, there were simply too many books here, and it was impossible for him to remember every single thing. Moreover, the Jixia Academy wouldn’t allow people to copy the content.

“Good afternoon Great Teacher Sun, are you not going to challenge the two mysterious books?”

‘The administrator was a kind-looking and amiable old man. When he saw Sun Mo, he took the initiative to come over and pass him a paper bag. “This is a deep-fried dough cake from the Chu Bakery. It might be cheap but it is very delicious. Teacher Sun, how about tasting it?”

“It’s fine!”

Sun Mo rejected with thanks and headed to the fifth floor.

This library had a total of five levels. The higher the level, the more valuable the books were. In fact, for the books on the fifth level, only those with entry plates granted by the headmasters would be permitted entry. Even then they could only read there and not bring the book away.

Sun Mo naturally had such qualifications.

‘The number of people here was very few, and Sun Mo could finally enjoy some quiet time. He then decided to head to the archeology section.

Many of the books here were excavated from ruins in the Darkness Continent, and some hadn’t been fully deciphered yet. Maybe, some of these books contained a value that was waiting to be discovered.

After a whole two hours, Sun Mo finally stretched his body and rubbed his eyes. After that, he hesitated for a while but eventually still walked toward the northwest direction.

There was a book placed on a bookshelf made from Chinese redwood there.

The book had no title, and it was about half an inch thick. Its cover was made of black fur from some ferocious beasts and as for the content within, Sun Mo had never seen it before either. This was because every time he took this book, before he had time to open it, it would teleport back to the shelf.

Sun Mo sighed deeply and stretched out his hand to take this nameless book again. He then used his fastest speed to flip through it, but at the next instant, it began to shine with a golden glow and vanished from his hand.

Sun Mo felt an impulse to curse.

“Teacher Sun can’t do it either!”

Whispers drifted over from the surroundings. There were tones of regret, nonchalance, and joy in Sun Mo’s misfortune.

From their point of view, Sun Mo might be very outstanding, but that was just it. If not, why wouldn’t he be qualified enough to read this book?

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight to look at this book, but it only showed ‘unknown target’.

“Teacher Sun, why don’t you give the other book a try?”

A7-stars great teacher took the initiative to greet him, half-teasingly and half-seriously. "You can't possibly be afraid of being mesmerized and drawn in completely, right?"

'There were two magical books in the Heaven-Ask Library. Other than this book that refused to let people hold it, there was another book that would cause those who read it to be completely mesmerized with no exceptions.

Be it wealthy nobles and officials or common peddlers, as long as they took a glance at this book, they wouldn't be able to extricate themselves and wanted to read it every day.

If one forbade them from touching it, they would steal, barge in, start a fight, or threaten to suicide. So, without the order from the headmaster, no one could touch this book.

Naturally, Sun Mo was an exception to this rule.

"I joined the school a decade ago and even now, I don't have a chance to see that book. Teacher Sun, why don't you go and look at it and allow me to broaden my horizons?"

A4-stars great teacher pleaded with Sun Mo.

The surrounding great teachers also started to raise a commotion.

Sun Mo didn't want to go because there was surely some sort of profound secret in the mystery book. If he couldn't decipher it, he would surely fall for the trap. However, his achievements were so outstanding and he didn't want others to look down on him, so he eventually decided to challenge it. "Sure, let's do it!"

Sun Mo immediately headed to the west.

On an isolated stone shelf, a stone box was placed there. Sun Mo first took his time to survey it normally before scanning it again with Divine Sight. Only after he had confirmed he couldn't see anything out of the ordinary did he decide to open it.

The great teachers who followed Sun Mo here immediately stretched their necks and tried to peer inside the area Sun Mo was in.

Its external appearance looked like an extremely normal book, akin to a picture book for kids. But it was unknown why the impulse suddenly rose in the hearts of everyone, making them feel like flipping the book open.

"This book is inauspicious. Teacher Sun, you should hurry up and close the box."

A great teacher persuaded him..