

Teacher 1291

Chapter 1291: Leaving One's Name in the Myriad Saint Learning Palace!

Sun Mo didn't want to be watched by others. Hence, he chose to enter the Myriad Saint Learning Palace under the accompaniment of Wei Ziyou at midnight.

'When Sun Mo walked through the corridor where both sides were filled with saint statues, he kept feeling that he was seen through completely. This feeling made him feel very uncomfortable.

Rumble!

The thick and heavy palace gates that had pictures of constellations, the moon, and the sun, including the writing of classics on it, slowly opened.

Sun Mo took a deep breath and entered.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

'As Sun Mo gradually advanced, the corridor before him would light up and illuminate the path for him.

"Is this an effect caused by spirit runes?"

Sun Mo was very curious. These lamps were not oil lamps or spirit stones. They were a certain type of crystal. It was just that he didn't know the reason behind them lighting up was because of spirit runes or some mechanisms.

After passing through the 50-meter-long passageway, Sun Mo entered a circular-shaped assembly hall. In it, there was a rostrum made from bronze and its design was very simple. There was no desk before it. Clearly, it was for Sun Mo to go ahead and lecture without referring to his notes.

Behind the rostrum, two-fifth of the area had bookshelves made from some type of stone materials. Numerous books were placed on them and they emitted a radiance like a starlight.

'These were all crystallization of intelligence.

Sun Mo didn't get stage fright. As he walked up the rostrum, he surveyed the surroundings.

The wall, which the rostrum was facing, had some names engraved on it. The names shone with a golden light. Some of them weren't famous, but for others, even someone like Sun Mo knew that they were the names of Saints.

"This is a little interesting!"

Sun Mo focused and attentively sensed the atmosphere. He could feel a vast, majestic, and holy energy in the air.

This energy would cause people to subconsciously feel more reverence and be more humble.

After Sun Mo stood on the rostrum for roughly five minutes, a row of large golden words suddenly appeared in the space before him.

"Great Teacher Sun, you can start any time!"

“By saying this, is it because this is the standard operating procedure or do you have self-awareness?”

Sun Mo was very curious. Such words could also come from A.I. voice assistants from mobile phones.

The other party fell silent. Just when Sun Mo thought that his words would be ignored, another row of words appeared.

“Standard operating procedure!”

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo was a little disappointed when he saw this scene. But at the same time, he felt somewhat at ease.

He was disappointed because the entity speaking with him was something like a ‘program’ and did not have the consciousness of a human. If it was the latter case, they would then be able to freely communicate, interact, and improve their relationship, so he would be able to gain more information. He felt more at ease because there was no need for him to be afraid of how impressive the other party was.

The standard operating procedure meant that it would have to follow the rules, but it had no human awareness. If it had human awareness, it meant that its emotions were uncontrollable. It would be an unknown factor whether it would cause destruction or not.

“Who created you?”

Sun Mo asked again.

After waiting for a few minutes, another row of words appeared.

“Saints and former sages! The noble intellectuals, the trailblazer of the Nine Provinces’ civilization – the Founder!”

Sun Mo felt a headache hearing that. (Are you reciting a poem for me?)

(Can you speak human speech? Also, are your responses not a little too slow? If you were my mobile phone, I would have smashed you and bought a new one. I’m an impatient man.)

Sun Mo calmed himself and asked a few more questions.

Finally, the program grew annoyed.

“Please avoid asking unimportant questions and begin with your lecture!”

The program warned.

“Final question, what is your opinion on the meaning of education?”

Sun Mo dug a hole. He wanted to make use of this question to gauge how ‘developed’ this program was.

Sadly, the program wasn’t so easily tricked.

“What’s your answer instead?”

The program counter-checked. At the same time, over ten beams of golden light shone on Sun Mo, like infrared lasers from guns.

(What's this? If I give the wrong answer, would they kill me instantly?)

"If you can't give the answer within ten seconds, you will be put to death!"

This time around, the words were still golden, but they emitted bone-chilling killing intent.

peel

Sun Mo cursed in his heart. After that, he confidently gave his answer. "The meaning of education is to develop the wisdom of ordinary folks, allowing everyone to know the meaning of living on. There are also some who want to chase their ambitions and dreams. In any case, it allows one to live like a human, be it physiologically or in terms of thinking.

"To put it simply, it means to ignite the spark of intelligence and allow everyone to be able to brilliantly light themselves up to display the most gorgeous and dazzling fireworks of their lives!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he immediately activated the Invulnerable Golden Body and Battlegod Protection. Who knew if his answer was compatible with the answer the program had in mind?

(I don't want to be killed!)

Sun Mo was conflicted on whether he should flee or not, but the golden beams of light on his body suddenly vanished.

"A very beautiful answer. I approve and admire it!"

In the assembly hall, applause rang out. "Alright, you can start your lecture!"

Sun Mo shrugged. There were no students here, so he wouldn't be talking about Medical Cultivation. He directly started from the study of spirit rune language.

Sun Mo's mentality was very calm. He didn't put engraving his name on the wall as his goal. Instead, he treated this lecture as a way to check for gaps and build his knowledge system more sturdily so he could teach better in the future.

Hence, the amount of time he used was longer than normal. Half a month had passed.

'Wei Ziyou who was waiting outside the Myriad Saint Learning Palace grew extremely anxious.

(What's going on?)

(Why is it so long?)

(Could he have failed?)

(That shouldn't be the case!)

If the lecturer couldn't obtain the satisfaction of the 'saint souls', they would directly be kicked out. But fifteen days had passed, Sun Mo should have finished lecturing, right?

Other than some interested parties gathering to watch the show, the divine book also came.

"Ancestor Mei, have you come out of seclusion?"

Someone saw Mei Yazhi here and hurriedly went over to greet her.

“Excuse me!”

Seeing a group of people coming over, Mei Yazhi moodily ignored them. (My son-in-law might be in trouble, so why the hell would I still remain in seclusion?)

Because Mei Yazhi had concocted a divine pill and comprehended the Jadeblood Pill Heart, various guests of high statuses came to visit her but were all rejected by her. She had wanted to go into closed-door seclusion to sum up her experiences and insights, but then she heard of this piece of bad news. “Teacher, my s...how’s Sun Mo?”

Mei Yazhi almost blurted out the words ‘son-in-law’.

“I don’t know.”

Wei Ziyou shook his head. He had tried entering but wasn’t able to open the palace doors. “With regard to darkness buildings, our understanding is limited. So, we can only wait.”

“Let me go and try again!”

Li Ziqi bit her lips. She didn’t believe it and ran to push the doors again.

Because the little sunny egg was Sun Mo’s disciple, Wei Ziyou didn’t stop her.

“TI help you!”

Lu Zhiruo also hurried over.

This time around, when Lu Zhiruo placed her hand on the doors, the palace doors opened.

Wei Ziyou’s spirits stirred, and he immediately rushed out. His speed was so incredibly fast like a bolt of lightning as he vanished in an instant.

Mei Yazhi followed.

“Let’s go!”

Li Ziqi naturally wouldn’t care that this place was a holy ground of the Jixia Academy. She lifted her foot and barged forward, but the instant she entered, she clearly felt a sensation like she just stepped into sticky glue. She could advance, but she couldn’t move her limbs easily.

However, nothing happened to Lu Zhiruo. She entered in a relaxed manner.

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‘The spectating great teachers naturally didn’t want to miss out on such a good show, so they hurried over. But at the instant they entered, they seemed to run into a sturdy wall and were directly blocked. That divine book was no exception.

Only a very few people could enter.

“What the hell? Why can the two of them enter but I can’t?”

“It’s probably because they are Sun Mo’s personal students?”

“Nonsense! It depends on one’s cultivation realm to see if we can enter or not!”

Those great teachers who couldn't enter started making noise.

Very soon, they discovered that not everyone among Sun Mo's students could enter either. Other than Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo, only the girl who loved snacking, Qin Yaoguang, could enter.

Wei Ziyou and Mei Yazhi rushed in one after another to the assembly hall. After a while, they saw Sun Mo standing on the rostrum and was currently in a daze. Fingernail-sized balls of light resembling fireflies gathered and transformed into a thick book that flew toward the bookshelf and landed atop of it.

"Impressive, it's the first level!"

Wei Ziyou exclaimed in shock.

There were different levels when it came to the bookshelf in the Myriad Saint Learning Palace. The more valuable the knowledge book was, the higher it would be placed. The first level represented top-tier knowledge.

However, what made Wei Ziyou even more shocked was what happened later.

The light that was emitting from Sun Mo didn't stop. It soon transformed into a book that continued to land on the bookshelf.

'Wei Ziyou was convinced now. (The knowledge of others could only constitute a single book. But you are good, you are truly erudite.)

"Teacher is fine!"

Lu Zhiruo was at ease now.

'When Wei Ziyou heard this, he turned his head and looked at her. He just recalled that he had neglected one point. Those who didn't receive the approval of the saint statues wouldn't be able to enter. Many high star-ranking great teachers had failed, but how did Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo come in? (Right, there's also another Qin Yaoguang.)

And after a while, the light from Sun Mo no longer transformed into books. Instead, it flew toward the wall and engraved two large words 'Sun Mo'.

A golden glow shone brightly.

BOOM!

The entire Myriad Saint Learning Palace emitted thunderous applause, and dazzling rainbow-colored lights illuminated everything. This indicated that Sun Mo's arrival brought radiance and glory to the Myriad Saint Learning Palace.

Three minutes later, these phenomena vanished and the Myriad Saint Learning Palace went back to quietness.

Sun Mo walked down the rostrum.

"What did you do?"

Mei Yazhi impatiently asked.

“Lecturing!”

Sun Mo also had no idea. He had thought that he would fail.

Actually, this time around, Sun Mo could be considered succeeding via a lucky stroke. Great teachers who had entered the Myriad Saint Learning Palace in the past would always be very cautious and carefully prepare their lesson plans. They would even practice their tone of voice and speed of speaking to find the most optimal balance.

However, Sun Mo was different. He had only lectured normally.

“Sorry, I’ve made everyone worried.”

Sun Mo apologized.

“I’s good as long as you are fine!”

Mei Yazhi touched Sun Mo all around to inspect his body. After confirming that nothing was wrong, she heaved a sigh of relief.

(If you were injured, how would I be able to carry my grandkids in the future?)

As Sun Mo described his experience while walking out, the moment he stepped out of the palace door, a book could be seen flying toward him, wanting to enter his embrace..

Chapter 1292: Rising Two Stars at One Go, Legendary Achievements!

“What’s this?”

Sun Mo frowned. At the instant before the divine book slammed into his chest, due to his instinct, he evaded it.

As a result, the divine book missed and slammed into an invisible barrier near the palace gate before rebounding from the impact. After that, a thudding sound rang out as it fell onto the ground.

(Aiya mommy, it’s so painful!)

The divine book squirmed around, like a sick patient on their deathbed.

‘The audience who was gathered here to spectate all exchanged mutual glances.

“Great Teacher Sun, it wants you to flip through it. Why don’t you just read it?”

The library administrator was among the crowd and stared at Sun Mo with a look of bitter resentment.

(Do you know how valuable such a chance is? But you’ve rejected it numerous times.)

(Also, divine book, can you please show some worth? You are like a simp that kept giving money to a girl despite being rebuffed countless times.)

“What do you want to do exactly?”

Sun Mo asked.

Swish~

The divine book flew toward Sun Mo and floated in the air. It spun around before flying up and down.

“Was it adjusting its position because it wants Teacher Sun to be able to read it more comfortably?”

Everyone was dumbfounded. This attitude was definitely that of fawning.

Sun Mo didn't move, and he looked at Wei Ziyou.

“You won't be able to read the book if you don't receive its approval. Since you've received it, there won't be any danger.” Wei Ziyou laughed. “You don't have to be worried.”

“Alright then!”

Sun Mo truly didn't wish to continue gathering attention like this. Since Wei Ziyou gave him the guarantee, he decided to read it.

The divine book opened. Walnut-sized balls of light floated out of the pages and entered Sun Mo's glabella. Their speed was so quick to the extent that even great teachers with high cultivation bases couldn't see it clearly.

Min?”

Sun Mo was shocked. These balls of light transformed into various ferocious beasts the moment they entered his mind. There were bugs, plants, flowers, and birds. Very soon, a huge expanse of nature appeared in his mind.

“So this is the case!”

Sun Mo was finally enlightened.

This book was actually a book on spiritual control, and many spiritual controlling techniques were recorded on it. There were common and ordinary ones and also rare and valuable ones. Moreover, the body of the divine book itself was also a type of spiritual control technique. So, only those who obtained its approval could open it.

In that case, what was the criteria for its approval?

It was intelligence!

Sun Mo had subdued the second divine book and during this period, his fame had surged explosively in the Jixia Academy. This had proven his intelligence and knowledge.

Someone like this naturally could read it.

“You want those who possess the intelligence to pass down these spiritual controlling techniques, right?”

Sun Mo smiled and recommended his students to the divine book. “You can actually cast your sight on my personal students. This is especially so for Ziqi and Zhiruo. They are very qualified.”

“Ziqi, you guys come here.”

Sun Mo gathered his students.

The divine book cast a glance and felt no interest. But when it 'looked' at Lu Zhiruo, it agitatedly started fluttering its pages despite there being no wind in the air.

'Woosh~

'The divine book floated before the papaya girl and waited for her to flip it open.

"ah?"

Lu Zhiruo didn't know what was going on.

"Just open it!"

Sun Mo surveyed the lucky mascot. This ought to be an opportunity for her, right?

It seemed that the papaya girl's good luck wasn't just his assumption, but it really existed. In that case, what should he teach her?

"It seems that she has a shocking talent in the art of spiritual control."

Wei Ziyou was shocked.

After chatting an entire night with Wei Ziyou and being 'lectured' by his 'soon-to-be mother-in-law', Sun Mo's tour at the Jixia Academy came to a perfect close.

His seven-day lecture at the Jixia Rostrum, engraving his name in the Myriad Saint Learning Palace, as well as subduing two divine books—all these were legendary performances that made Sun Mo completely suppress all teachers and students in the Jixia Academy's history.

Although Sun Mo had only completed one portion of his lecture tour, there was already no suspense. His fascinating and perfect lectures had killed all competition.

Sun Mo was none other than the Number One Great Teacher in the Nine Provinces.

In truth, this was indeed the case. In the next year and a half, Sun Mo conducted twelve lectures in twelve major cities with populations over five million each. Every single one of his lectures was packed to the brim.

Because Sun Mo's fame grew greater and greater, many people were willing to rush from afar to listen to him. And because the distance they had to travel was too far and they were not satisfied with the duration of the lecture, they all hoped Sun Mo could continue speaking for a few more days.

Hence, the original plan of seven days per lecture had been extended. But because the audience was large enough, other than Sun Mo's fame spreading through the world, he also started a learning craze where everyone got interested in learning spirit runes.

spirit rune technology would surely be a huge source of strength that would stir the world's development in the future.

When the students saw the spirit particle calculator, spirit rune handgun, and the newly created spirit energy electric lamp, all of them were deeply attracted by this subject.

Although everyone had no idea what the term 'electric' was, they could see that this simple metallic lamp actually emitted light that was 1,000 times brighter compared to normal lamps and possessed the

capability to drive away darkness and illuminate the night, making night as bright as day. All of them were stunned.

Concocting alchemy pills could indeed strengthen one's body and lengthen their lifespan, but what was the point of them continuing to live in a backward world?

In the future, spirit runes would be able to be machine-produced and there would be various spirit rune instruments that make life more convenient for every common household.

Alchemy was once the most popular subject in the Nine Provinces, but right now, the study of spirit runes had exceeded the 'number two' study of weaponsmithing and was catching up with alchemy.

Some major characters in the alchemy world felt offended as their benefits were threatened. Hence, they started to suppress the study of spirit runes.

The popularity of the study of spirit runes also far surpassed Sun Mo's expectations.

In his expectations, scientific cultivation would become mainstream, but the number of people paying attention to that subject was actually not many. However, it was fine as Sun Mo was still young, At most, he could speak in more detail about that in the future.

In any case, there was only a single sentence. His lecture tour through the Nine Provinces was extremely successful!

For the last stop, Sun Mo naturally chose Jinling. After he finished the lecture, Su Taiging, who was waiting at the side, directly handed an 8-stars great teacher emblem to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo had risen two star-ranks in one go. After he became a 7-stars, he immediately participated in the examination and obtained the 8-stars title, creating a brand new record once more.

Sun Mo not only was the youngest 8-stars great teacher, but he had also been the youngest great teacher in almost every star-rank. At the same time, the amount of time he spent in each star-rank was also the shortest, which meant that his speed of climbing the ranks was the quickest. All the previous records had been broken by Sun Mo.

For future generations, they probably wouldn't be able to break it even if they wanted to. In fact, they might even feel depressed because this feat was too incredible.

Central Province Academy, in the backyard of the villa.

After Sun Mo finished a round of training in the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, he sat on the chair and waited for the maid beside him to bring him a cup of fruit juice.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo drank two mouthfuls, but his brows suddenly furrowed. He then rose and walked toward the guest meeting room.

As expected, Gu Xiuxun's voice rang out soon after.

"Sun Mo, there's major news."

In the living room, Gu Xiuxun removed her outer shirt and directly leaned on the sofa, not feeling shy at all. "I'm so thirsty, quickly pour a cup of water for me."

"What news?"

Sun Mo was curious and poured a cup of fruit juice for Gu Xiuxun. After that, his gaze involuntarily glanced past her chest before sweeping past her long legs.

(Is your dressing not a little too sexy?)

Gu Xiuxun didn't speak, but she was frowning as she stared at the room. "Why are you not turning on the heater?"

'Wealthy families in the Nine Provinces would burn a lot of charcoal, and this led to huge waste and also polluted the environment. So, Sun Mo invented a spirit rune warming device that made use of spirit stones as the power source.

It was the size of a small luggage suit, and the Brightness Spirit Rune Sun Mo invented was engraved on it. Once one pressed the 'on' button, it would be able to create heat.

"Why would a strong body like mine require the hot air?"

Sun Mo rolled his eyes and sat down beside Gu Xiuxun.

These two years, Sun Mo's performance was too good. Not only did he obtain too many treasure chests from the system, but he also accumulated plenty of favorable impression points. So, he had purchased many nature fruits and used them to enhance himself. Currently, he was at the eighth level of the Longevity Realm.

If he worked a little harder, he should be able to step into the Legendary Realm within three years.

"That's true!"

Gu Xiuxun nodded. After that, her eyes spun around, and she used her elbow to knock Sun Mo. She secretly asked, "How much money do you have now?"

"why?"

Sun Mo indicated for the maid to bring them more drinks.

"Just curious!"

Gu Xiuxun twitched her lips. "Your spirit energy fan and spirit energy heater are extremely popular now and have become one of the most important tools for the rich. Whichever family doesn't have them cannot be considered wealthy."

Sun Mo mentally mused. (Maybe I can make something more extravagant?)

"Those who are wealthy know how to enjoy life the most. Your two toys make things very convenient, and they can bring them around no matter where they go. This is especially so for that wind fan. It's too comfortable when you use it during the summer."

Gu Xiuxun felt joyful. "You don't know this, but those 'friends' who broke off their relationship with

sister An all came looking for her now. Not only do they want your products, but they want a larger version.

“The difficulty of these items lies in creativity and spirit rune. Once more research is done and the basis is developed, any casual seventh-year graduate student who majors in the study of spirit runes will be able to create it.”

Sun Mo was very happy that he could create a world-class product that every household in the world could use to improve their quality of life. This made him feel a sense of pride.

At the very least, his knowledge had produced value.

“know that many spirit runist grandmasters are trying to decipher your spirit runes. After all, the market is too big. As long as they succeed, they will be able to earn buckets.”

Gu Xiuxun mused that it was only a matter of time before Sun Mo became the richest guy in the Nine Provinces.

“However, it’s useless even if they can decipher the spirit runes. They still have to create the alloy!”

Sun Mo smiled. “The metal used to inscribe spirit runes also needs to be heavily researched. Let’s take the heating device as an example. If the metal used isn’t good, they might cause the heating efficiency to drop and there might even be danger.”

“However, there are simply too many people studying spirit runes now.”

Gu Xiuxun was worried that with too many learners, it wouldn’t be easy for them to find a job.

Sun Mo consoled her. “At the very least, those that graduated from our school can earn money to feed their family by creating these two items.”

“Indeed!”

Gu Xiuxun nodded. Cultivation was a very difficult passage. There were simply too few experts who could break the void. Many people were already satisfied if they could reach the Longevity Realm and live for a few decades more.

“Just say it, what major news is there?”

Sun Mo asked with a smile..

Chapter 1293: Taking On a Heavy Responsibility, Main Examiner

“Our school got selected as the exam venue for the 1-star great teacher examination next year.”

Gu Xiuxun was very happy because this was the best proof of their influence.

“That shouldn’t be the case, right? Our school is an ‘A-grade’ school no matter what, why would we organize an exam of this level? Moreover, the other famous schools wouldn’t agree, right?”

Sun Mo was puzzled.

For the 1-stars examination, there would be a huge number of participants every year. These people would have to spend on their food, drinks, and lodging, so the city where the school was located would surely enjoy a huge economic upturn.

In order to seize the chance to become the hosting venue, those low-grade famous schools would surely go all out.

A-grade schools wouldn't be bothered to vie for this. Firstly, it was because they felt embarrassed to 'snatch food' from those below them. Secondly, it was because the level of the 1-star great teacher examination was too low. Hence, they would usually only host examinations for 3-stars and above.

"I've done an investigation. Didn't you just obtain the title of the Number One Great Teacher in the Nine Provinces? Every household knows your name, so the Saint Gate plans to make use of your fame to publicize the great teacher occupation. At the same time, it is to spur those intern teachers to work harder and take you as a role model, eventually becoming a great teacher as outstanding as you."

Gu Xiuxun stared at Sun Mo with a look of worship in her eyes. "Moreover, I feel that this is because the upper echelons of the Saint Gate want to get into your good book."

"They have no need to do that, right?"

But even so, Sun Mo enjoyed such a gaze very much.

"You don't know this, but I heard that when Liang Hongda gave this suggestion, not a single member of the upper echelon objected to it. Even those famous schools who were initially in the consideration to be the host for the 1-star exam didn't dare to make any noise."

Gu Xiuxun felt very proud. This was Sun Mo's influence. Even though those famous schools hated Sun Mo so much that they wanted him to die, they wouldn't dare to show such an attitude publicly.

Sun Mo laughed.

"No matter what, after the exam ends next spring, the locals who earn money will surely feel gratitude toward you."

Gu Xiuxun patted Sun Mo on his shoulder. "So, you have to perform well. Right now, you are the chosen of our Jinling, no, our Great Tang!"

And three days after this, the Saint Gate sent an official letter to An Xinhui's desk to invite her and Sun Mo to head to the Saint Gate's headquarters to discuss matters pertaining to the 1-star exam.

'They specially requested that Sun Mo must be present.

"Right now, your fame is much greater compared to me, the headmaster."

An Xinhui passed the letter to Sun Mo, and there was a hint of happiness in her tone.

Ever since her childhood sweetheart became an 8-stars great teacher, everything related to the school had proceeded extremely smoothly. Many people were willing to go all out and make things convenient for the Central Province Academy because they wanted to obtain some things from Sun Mo.

They couldn't be unwilling, after all, Sun Mo was the only person with God Hands, Skyward Spirit Rune, the spirit re handgun, and various spirit rune instruments.

“Let’s talk about their requests after I become a secondary saint!”

Sun Mo smiled. “We can take the chance to see if there are any good seedlings in the 1-star examination, then we can recruit all of them in one go.”

[have precisely the same intention!”

An Xinhui also laughed.

The two of them didn’t dare to slight such a major matter. They hurriedly rushed to the Saint Gate’s headquarters.

Liang Hongda went to welcome Sun Mo before Su Taiqing.

“The Saint Gate is prepared to let you be the main supervisory examiner. You have to do this well!”

After Liang Hongda finished speaking, he glanced at the surroundings and lowered his voice. “If you wish to join the Saint Gate, this opportunity is an excellent one for you to build up social connections. Don’t miss it.”

‘The so-called main supervisory examiner meant that he was the person with the highest authority in the upcoming 1-star exam.

“Many thanks for your guidance, Sect Lord.”

Sun Mo wasn’t keen on joining the Saint Gate, but since the other party had shown his good intention, Sun Mo naturally wouldn’t be arrogant. “Let’s have dinner tonight at the Drunken Immortal Inn. Sect Lord, how about giving me some face and come along?”

“Haha, Teacher Sun is too polite. I should be the one treating!”

Liang Hongda chortled. He liked how tactful Sun Mo was being.

Su Taiqing admired Sun Mo a lot as well, but he didn’t show his admiration in such a clear-cut manner like Liang Hongda. He only told Sun Mo the news that Sun Mo was chosen as the main examiner.

“This is a heavy responsibility. It is also the trust the Saint Gate has toward you.”

Su Taiqing reminded him. “Each great teacher is a precious wealth of the Saint Gate. You have to do your best to choose those elites and block those who would harm the reputation of great teachers outside the door.”

Sun Mo nodded.

“Great teachers are different from other occupations. If a great teacher is lousy, the lousy one isn’t only him or her. They might also affect many students.”

Sun Taiqing sincerely spoke. He was worried that Sun Mo didn’t understand, hence he made it very direct. “If someone wants to look for you and walk through the back door of connections...”

“For the 1-star examination this year. I won’t relax the rules for anyone.”

Sun Mo guaranteed.

He was no longer an innocent child and understood the logic of 'clear water contains no fish'.

For exams in ancient times, it wasn't that there was no cheating. Rather, it wasn't exposed because the power and background of the cheaters were too great. Ordinary people basically didn't know this.

'The great teacher world was no exception too. Some heirs of these great teacher clans didn't have many capabilities. Hence, they wanted to 'purchase' a 1-star great teacher title, so they would at least have some face. If not, it wouldn't be easy for them to get jobs at famous schools.

Even the Nine Greats had such a situation. For the son of an 8-stars ancestor, even if the ancestor didn't say anything, you would still have to arrange an idle position for him.

This was an open secret.

"I believe in you!"

Su Taiqing had been in his position for some years and had made every effort to improve and remove many of the bad habits and practices of the great teacher world. However, it was impossible to make such an organization become better within a short period.

Look at the successive dynasties. All famous subjects who could leave their names behind in history had wanted to save their dynasties from collapsing. But in the end, didn't those dynasties still collapse after all?

"Also, there's a high chance that the Dark Dawn would cause trouble. You guys have to be extra vigilant!"

Su Taiqing further instructed them on things to take note of and some concerns before Sun Mo and An Xinhui left.

"Why do I feel that Sect Lord Su seems to be specially nurturing you. Is he treating you like a successor?"

An Xinhui surveyed Sun Mo suspiciously. Although Su Taiqing didn't display an attitude that was as passionate as Liang Hongda, all the things he had instructions for were heavy responsibilities.

"It can't be, right?"

Sun Mo didn't plan to become the Saint Gate Sect Lord. To him, being a headmaster was already his limit.

"Luckily, Su Taiqing doesn't have a daughter, or I would be suspicious whether he's treating you like a son-in-law."

An Xinhui teased.

Sun Mo mentally mused that An Xinhui was wrong. (Su Taiqing did have a daughter and she would often prance around you.)

Winter came and the Central Province grew even more popular.

Many great teachers had always come to visit Sun Mo every day, hoping to be able to meet him and consult him for his guidance. However, now that Sun Mo became the main examiner, the number of visitors grew even greater.

A small portion came to form connections, and some of them decided that they wanted to be the examiners next year because Sun Mo would be the head examiner.

In the past, to be the examiner of a 1-star exam was something tiring and had no benefits. Usually, only low-stars great teachers would be one, and great teachers above the 3-stars rank would never choose to do something like that. But as for this year, many 5-stars and 6-stars vied with each other to register themselves, each wanting to become an examiner.

In fact, even 7-stars great teachers wanted a piece of the action, which caused the staff from Saint the Gate who was responsible for this exam to sigh ruefully. They had never been so relaxed when it came to finding people to be examiners before. In fact, they wanted nothing more than for Sun Mo to just continue being the examiner every year.

Actually, everyone understood that all these great teachers didn't really want to become one. They only wanted to look for a chance to get close to Sun Mo.

Right now, Sun Mo's fame was very great, and he was usually very busy. It wasn't easy if ordinary great teachers wanted to see him.

At the start, Sun Mo still politely received visitors. But after being 'cheated' by a few great teachers, he handed over all the prep work to An Xinhui while he went to 'seclusion'.

"Some of those great teachers actually impersonated themselves as examiners to come and visit my teacher. This is simply too infuriating."

Lu Zhiruo was very angry. Her teacher trusted them and didn't verify their identity. In the end, Sun Mo got swindled by quite a few people.

"Who asked our teacher's fame to shake the Nine Provinces? You guys don't even know how many kings and emperors came and looked for me."

Li Zigi also felt a headache.

Those royals who could speak before her were roughly of equal statuses, and it wouldn't be too good to reject them. But if she bothered her teacher for them, she would blame herself for it.

"Given your status, do you still need to care about their feelings?"

A voice suddenly interjected, causing Lu Zhiruo's expression to flash with joy. She then stood up.

"Tantai, why did you return?"

Ever since Sun Mo had concluded his Jixia Rostrum Lecture, the sickly invalid had gone for a tour around the Nine Provinces. As he consulted famous doctors, he also gave free medical treatment for the poor. By doing so, not only could he accumulate experience, but he could also improve his own fame and his teacher's.

"The Dark Dawn might try to stir some trouble, so I naturally have to come back and support Teacher."

Tantai Yutang chortled. "I will take the chance to capture a few of them to test out my new medicine
"Captives are humans too."

Lu Zhiruo frowned.

Li Ziqi wasn't bothered by such a minor matter. Instead, she surveyed the sickly invalid. It had been a few years since she last met him. He was currently much more optimistic than before and no longer exuded a spiritless aura.

"Where are the others?"

Tantai Yutang sat down.

"Jiang Leng and Baiwu went to the Darkness Continent to adventure and train their combat skills. As for Yaoguang, she is currently acting as an assistant for our teacher. Ah, Helian returned to the plains. Half a year ago, I supported him with some resources and I heard that he had built a unit of soldiers. Junior Martial Sister Xianyu went to help him."

Li Ziqi introduced the situations of everyone.

She truly had no interest in being the emperor, but she wanted to build a better world so she needed this identity. Hence, she would spend two-thirds of her time handling matters of the throne, and the remaining time was spent on researching spirit rune technology.

A year ago, Lu Zhiruo had obtained the 1-star title and was currently an intern teacher in the school. However, she had not officially started teaching lessons and also had no students.

"Tantai, after the exam ends, you should head to the plains and help Junior Martial Brother Helian. The medical skill there is very backward."

Lu Zhiruo was very worried about her junior martial siblings.

"Sure. I will help him by becoming a strategist too!" Tantai Yutang laughed uproariously. "You guys just wait for us to conquer the plains!"

"Try to kill less!"

Li Ziqi reminded him. It wasn't that she was worried about the two of them. Instead, she was worried that their actions might affect their teacher's reputation.

Speaking of which, all of them had learned something under their teacher's tutelage, and they were starting to fight for their own dreams. (Ai, I wonder how Xuanyuan is doing?)

The snow of winter finally melted, nourishing the earth. Green shoots sprouted everywhere and the silhouettes of small animals could be seen running through the wilderness once again.

Along with the spring, intern teachers who wanted to participate in the exam rushed to Jinling from various places of the Nine Provinces.

On the brightly-lit Qinhuai River, pleasure boats could be seen everywhere. Both of the shores were filled with brothels, and these flowery streets, where one could experience an enchanted dream, became the most beautiful memories in the lives of these foreigners.

Many people decided that they had to become 1-star great teachers and stay in this city. They wanted to buy a large mansion on the most flourishing street and start leading a life of a top dog...

Chapter 1294: Exam Begins, Someone Cheats!

The moon was high in the sky; cold wind inundated the area.

In two guest rooms of an inn near the lake, three men clad in black were currently drinking wine and admiring the moon. They were also staring at the pleasure boats on the lake that looked like egrets from this distance.

“Tomorrow is the date for the 1-star great teacher examination, right?”

A hoarse-sounding voice rang out, filled with memory and desolation.

“Haha, do you feel very depressed because you became a dark great teacher? I remember that back then, you got first place in the 1-star examination and was known as a genius that might only appear once in a century in the great teacher world.”

Aman spoke energetically in a teasing tone. After he spoke, he drank the cup of soy milk on the desk.

“Che, who among us wasn’t the top student back in our years?”

The third black-robed man was skinnier in stature, but he had a very bad temper. He sat near the window but ignored everything with disdain. “If it wasn’t for the fact that I couldn’t take the 3-stars examination, the beautiful title of rising three star ranks consecutively would have been mine long before

Sun Mo achieved it!”

“It’s all in our youth, why are you still so hung up over this matter?”

The man drinking the soymilk shook his head. “Besides, Sun Mo has so many achievements. Rising three star ranks in a single stretch is so insignificant that it counts for nothing if we look at his resume.”

If Sun Mo was here, he would recognize that this man was none other than the Daybreak Starlord, whom he had met before over ten years ago. He was extremely fond of drinking soy milk.

“If there’s a choice, who would be willing to be a dark great teacher?”

The hot-tempered man coldly snorted.

Those who could sit at the same table and chat with the Daybreak Starlord naturally had very high statuses. The hot-tempered man was none other than the Corona Starlord.

As for the man with the hoarse voice that sounded like he had the flu, he was the Daynight Starlord.

“I don’t like to hear such words!”

The Daynight Starlord angrily grumbled, “Why should you care about your identity? As long as you can educate your students well and allow the talent of these children to be displayed, I feel that we don’t let the name ‘great teacher’ down!”

“In that case, why don’t you go onto the streets and shout loudly that you are the Daynight Starlord, a secondary saint. Let’s see how many students would dare to take you on as their teacher?”

The Corona Starlord mocked.

In this era, when you plundered and killed, you had to find a justifiable reason so you would be on the side of justice. Kings were instigators of war, but they would always proclaim themselves righteous. “Why not?!”

The Daynight Starlord stood up and was about to head out.

“Stop quarreling, we are going to take action tomorrow. What if our grand plan gets delayed?”

The Daybreak Starlord could only act as the mediator.

“What does Zero Saint want to do? Why did he want us to seize the Great Dream Heart Sutra of the Central Province Academy?”

The Daynight Starlord liked to head to poor rural areas like undeveloped villages to look for talented kids to educate them.

For matters like wreaking destruction, he truly had no wish to do it. If this wasn't an order by the Dawn Sovereign, he would definitely not come.

“Who knows?”

The Corona Starlord was also unwilling to participate.

The ultimate arts of the Nine Greats were indeed powerful, but honestly speaking, at the thinking level of these Starlords, they truly couldn't bring themselves to act as robbers. Moreover, they already possessed their own peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts.

From their point of view, tempering their combat skills was more important than cultivation arts.

When the Four Symbols Starlord was still alive, he coveted the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture of the Dragon Subduing Academy. But that was because he wanted to decipher the secrets within to aid him to achieve a breakthrough to the Saint Realm. It wasn't because he wanted that cultivation art for himself.

Just when the Daybreak Starlord wanted to speak, he suddenly paused and turned his head to look at the entrance. “Since you are already here, just enter. It has been so many years, so why haven't you changed your sneaky behavior?”

“Hehe, all of you are major characters, so I naturally wouldn't dare to interrupt. I planned to enter only after you guys finished drinking, so I can avoid the scene of you guys being taught a lesson.”

A young girl wearing a mask pushed the door open and walked in.

“Is there a need to be so cautious? It's not like we don't know your face.”

The Daybreak Starlord teased.

“This is the basics for a spy. We have to respect our opponents. There might come a day when you guys betray me because you all want to get something good from Sun Mo!”

The girl had a self-mocking smile on her face.

“Do you have the info?”

The Corona Starlord interjected.

Pak!

The masked girl tossed a file at the Daybreak Starlord, but before he grabbed it, the file suddenly changed direction and was intercepted by the Corona Starlord.

“I’ve confirmed three times regarding the target’s location. It is in a secret chamber below the Sorrowless Lake in the campus.”

The masked girl bragged. “I spent three years to obtain this!”

“Given Sun Mo’s trust and generosity toward you, you can simply tell him you want to learn it. He probably wouldn’t reject it, right?”

The Daynight Starlord frowned.

“Sun Mo didn’t learn the Great Dream Heart Sutra. He might be worried that others might say he is only marrying An Xinhui because he wants to become the owner of the Central Province Academy.”

The masked girl explained, “Sun Mo is a very proud man and would naturally avoid such pitfalls. Moreover, he knows over ten peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts. He doesn’t lack this Great Dream Heart Sutra!”

The Corona Starlord shrugged and continued asking. “What about the old headmaster? Did he show any signs of awakening?”

Everyone knew that Mei Yazhi had concocted a Heaven and Earth Soul Returnal Pill and gifted that to Sun Mo. If there were no unexpected incidents, he would surely use the pill to save the old headmaster. “Nope!”

The masked girl cast a glance at the sky outside. “I should leave now. The 1-star examination is going to begin tomorrow and I still have many things to do.”

“Sure.”

The Daybreak Starlord waved his hands.

After the three Starlords finished reading the info report, they continued to chat and drink. To them, even if the old headmaster awakened, he wouldn’t pose any threat whatsoever.

For this mission, a total of three secondary saints and a dark saint from the Dark Dawn was mobilized. They had a 90% chance of succeeding.

‘When dawn rose, a rose-tinted streak painted half the sky.

During the early morning, there were already a large number of examinees gathered before the Central Province Academy. Some felt trepidation, some were calm, some wanted to pee due to anxiousness and were asking people for directions to the latrine.

“I heard that Ancestor Sun is the main examiner this time around. He has rejected the invitations of aristocratic descendants that wanted to form a good relationship with him. This exam will probably be the one with the most fairness!”

“What are you blindly talking about? The great teacher examinations have always been very fair!”

“Your words can only cheat kids!”

The students spoke among themselves, and each shared the news they heard. In any case, all of their evaluations of Sun Mo were exceedingly good.

“We don’t have to care if others cheat. As long as we score well, Ancestor Sun will be able to see it. At that time, our chance of remaining in the Central Province Academy would be much greater.”

The current Central Province Academy was too difficult to join. Hence, many examinees wanted to obtain good results through this exam to move Sun Mo, pushing the door to join the Central Province Academy open.

Because of this reason, some intern teachers, who hadn’t planned to participate in this exam originally, also chose to participate now. There were even graduates from the Nine Greats among them.

Right now, Sun Mo was the brightest golden plate in the Nine Provinces.

If one could become his colleague, it would be of tremendous help to one’s future career.

At 7.50 am, the school gates opened.

Boom!

The examinees had waited a long time to the point that they felt extremely anxious. Hence, they were like a great flood gushing toward the school gate. They wanted to quickly enter to familiarize themselves with their individual exam venue. But at the next instant, those people before them seemed to have pressed the stop button. They directly froze on the spot.

“What are you doing? Move quickly?”

“Don’t quarrel. Ancestor Sun is at the gate!”

“What?”

Upon hearing that Sun Mo was at the gate, the people behind immediately quietened down and adjusted their dressings. They even did their best to smooth the wrinkles in their robes.

“Why are you guys in a daze? Quickly enter.”

Sun Mo didn’t have the demeanor of a strict teacher. Rather, he had a smile on his face and greeted everyone amiably. “Do your best!”

“Good morning, Ancestor Sun. I’ll definitely work hard and do my best to be worthy of joining your school!”

An examinee bowed to Sun Mo before entering the school gate.

“Good morning, Teacher Sun!”

“Good morning, Ancestor Sun!”

'The examinees at the back acted the same way too. When they passed by Sun Mo, they would take the initiative to bow to him and greet him as 'teacher' or 'ancestor'.

Sun Mo indicated that there was no need for this, but everyone was very persistent.

"Your prestige is so great!"

Gu Xiuxun's lips twitched.

(I, the #17th ranked beauty, am standing here, yet they actually don't want to take a look. What a waste of my time. I woke up at 6 a.m. to doll myself up carefully.)

Actually, some men did notice Gu Xiuxun, but who would dare to casually look at women before Sun Mo? What if their actions disgusted him?

Speaking of which, it was still Sun Mo's 'prestige' being too great, and no one dared to offend him.

Time passed very quickly. 8.30 a.m. arrived, and the bell signaling the start of the examination rang out.

The examinees immediately started their exam.

For a time, only the sounds of writing brushes answering questions could be heard, exuding the feeling of a nervous atmosphere.

'As the main examiner, Sun Mo didn't need to supervise a single classroom. He was to patrol around. Moreover, he could choose not to do that if he was lazy. But Sun Mo was a man of integrity.

'Three 1-star great teachers followed behind Sun Mo to patrol the school. They didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

"am I very frightening?"

Sun Mo's voice was very low. The examinees wouldn't be able to hear it.

"No!"

The three hurriedly shook their heads. They were newbies that had only joined the great teacher world for two years. Only people like this would be qualified to become assistant examiners.

"Since that's the case, there's no need to be nervous. Just do things gutsily!"

Sun Mo's tone contained a slight reproach. "You guys only care to act respectfully before me, yet you have forgotten your job. That's irresponsible."

"We know our mistakes."

The three assistant examiners lowered their heads and admitted their mistakes. After that, they started to imitate Sun Mo and stare toward the classroom. However, they felt that this action was excessive.

Each exam venue had three monitoring examiners. In the past, the ranks would be one 3-stars, one 2-stars, and one 1-star. But because of Sun Mo, many 5-stars and 6-stars came this year. If those examinees wanted to cheat before such high-ranking great teachers, it was simply a foolish fantasy.

'When Sun Mo climbed to the second floor and was passing by the #206 classroom, he suddenly stopped and looked at the examinees inside through a window.

The three assistant examiners hurriedly halted as well.

Roughly 30 seconds later, Sun Mo turned and glanced at them.

Min?"

The three of them immediately tensed like mice encountering a cat.

"What's going on? Could it be that there's someone cheating?"

A thought flashed through their minds. They immediately widened their eyes and peered into the classroom.

There were no problems!

All the examinees had their heads lowered and were answering the paper. They all look very focused!

"Did you see that cheating examinee?"

Sun Mo asked.

The three assistant examiners were in despair. They had originally planned to give Sun Mo a good impression so they could stay in the Central Province Academy to work. But now, their hopes were all dashed...

Chapter 1295: Right and Wrong!

Fang Duanwu's heart was filled with trepidation. He heard that the star-rank of the teachers invigilating the exam this year was higher than last year. This meant that the experience and knowledge of the teachers were greater too.

If one cheated, the probability of being found out would be even greater.

Fang Duanwu was conflicted for a long time about whether to participate in this great teacher examination or not. If he didn't cheat, there was an 80%-90% chance he wouldn't pass. But if he didn't take the exam this year, it was highly possible that his heavily ill mother wouldn't be able to wait another

year. Besides, even if she could, he was unsure whether he could succeed then based on his own capabilities.

It was all the Saint Gate Sect Lord's fault. Why did he have to increase the difficulty by so much?

In the end, because he loved his mother too much, Fang Duanwu decided to come for the exam. He felt that maybe if he really became a 1-star great teacher, his mother would surely be pleasantly surprised, and the joy she felt might make her sickness take a turn for the better.

Even if that didn't work, the last few days of his mother's life would be filled with happiness. If she saw that her son became a 1-star great teacher, she would be able to smile even in the underworld. After all, that was her greatest wish.

Hence, Fang Duanwu decided to cheat.

spiritual controllers were the most mysterious profession in the Nine Provinces without a doubt.

Although the gu-bugs from Nanyue were also very dangerous, they were still 'logical' in a sense. No matter how mysterious the bugs were, they were ultimately just a type of lifeform. However, spiritual beasts were different.

There were spiritual beasts in all sorts of shapes that possessed various abilities.

Fang Duanwu was from a poor family. For the sake of treating his mother, he had gone to the deep mountains to gather herbs. Once, in a forest beside a lake, he had picked up a piece of jade. He initially thought that he was going to strike it rich, but he soon discovered a remnant soul inside the jade. It was the soul of an 8-stars great teacher that had lived 3,000 years ago. Because he had gone out adventuring, he had fallen into a swamp and died due to a moment of carelessness.

Fang Duanwu felt that this fellow was lying. 8-stars great teachers were all experts, so how could they die such an ordinary death?

But very soon, that remnant soul had proved that it didn't lie. Under its guidance, Fang Duanwu who was a poor kid that hadn't even attended many private lessons started to be able to read and write, growing increasingly educated.

This caused Fang Duanwu's mother to feel very gratified and that the heavens and their ancestors must have blessed them. As Fang Duanwu's fame grew and the surrounding villages all learned of his name, she felt that her son was a genius, someone capable of great deeds in the future. Hence, her expectations for him grew higher and higher.

"Uncle Soul is an 8-star great teacher, so he probably wouldn't be discovered, right?"

Fang Duanwu then secretly lifted his head and swept his gaze through the classroom. The three examiners were walking around, and he discovered that they basically couldn't see Uncle Soul who was floating in the air and seeing the answers of the other examinees. He then involuntarily heaved a sigh of relief.

"It's certain now."

Fang Duanwu heaved a sigh of relief.

Uncle Soul drifted back to Fang Duanwu's side and instructed him on the answers.

"Why do you still have to peek at the answers of others? You are an 8-stars, these questions shouldn't be able to stump you, right?"

Fang Duanwu felt strange.

"I just want to see the current standard of newbies in the great teacher world."

Uncle Soul, who had the appearance of a soul wisp, stroked his beard. "In addition, don't underestimate the judgment of these examiners. It's fine if answers for those questions with fixed answers are the same, but for those questions about your opinion...I won't be able to answer them using the style of you youngsters."

Even if Uncle Soul tried, he might still be discovered. After all, he was a 3,000-year-old ghost. This was why he had to look at the answers of others to give era~appropriate answers matching Fang Duanwu's age.

"Have you finished seeing yet?"

Fang Duanwu felt somewhat anxious. He was worried he might not have enough time.

"I'm done, don't worry. I can guarantee you will be able to stay in the Central Province Academy but won't be too prominent."

Uncle Soul smiled confidently. Just when he wanted to give the answer, he suddenly felt someone looking at him. He subconsciously lifted his head and glanced in the direction of the three examiners.

(They didn't discover me!)

After that, Uncle Soul glanced out of the window. An extremely young great teacher was looking straight at him.

At that instant, Uncle Soul felt like he was deep in an icy cellar. This was because the gaze of the other party was extremely cold, emotionless, and also filled with unhappiness and reproach.

(Am I seen? That shouldn't be the case! I'm in soul form!)

Uncle Soul was currently very weak. If some great teachers saw him and wanted to capture him as a slave, he wouldn't have any way to resist it. Luckily, he cultivated the Thoughtless Life Revolving Art, a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art that could make him transform into a soul and leap out of the three realms and five elements. He naturally wouldn't be seen by others.

(But what's going on with that young man?)

Uncle Soul noticed that the three assistant examiners behind that young man had vacant and lost looks on their faces. They were clearly not able to see him.

"Maybe I'm just scaring myself?"

Uncle Soul lowered his head and after telling Fang Duanwu a few answers, he lifted his head again and realized that the young man, who obviously had a very high status, was still looking at him.

(It's over. As expected, he really can see me.)

"What's going on?"

Fang Duanwu also glanced outside the window.

"Don't look around needlessly!"

The examiner berated, causing Fang Duanwu to hurry up and lower his head. After that, he discovered Uncle Soul drifting away. This made him panic and wanted to call out to Uncle Soul, but he didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

This was because there was an examiner that arrived beside him.

The three assistant examiners were sweating profusely. They weren't able to tell what problem this student had, but after that, they heard Sun Mo shouting in a low voice.

"Scram out of the venue!"

'Who was Teacher Sun speaking to?

The assistant examiners didn't feel that Sun Mo was going crazy.

"This exam is very important to him. Can you pretend you didn't see it?"

Uncle Soul tempted. "Naturally, I won't let you help him for nothing. I'm willing to give you a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art."

"Scram!"

Sun Mo repeated.

"Young fellow, you..."

Uncle Soul had originally wanted to say that Sun Mo didn't know what was good for him. A peerless heaven-tier cultivation art was already so valuable that it could be treated as an heirloom to be passed down in some families. But after he saw shiny stars above Sun Mo's school insignia, he was stunned and almost bit his tongue off.

(1-star!)

(2-stars!)

(My heavens, has my vision gone blurry?)

(8-stars?)

(This young fellow is an 8-stars? A half-step secondary saint?)

(This must be fake, right?)

(From the tender face of this fellow, he must only be in his twenties. Even if he's just a 3-stars great teacher, he would already be worthy of the title 'genius'!)

"How old are you?"

Uncle Soul subconsciously asked.

"Tm Sun Mo!"

Sun Mo revealed his name.

"Who?"

Uncle Soul blinked. (This name sounds so familiar. Wait a minute, wasn't he the guy whose name everyone was discussing even on the streets? Sun Mo, the number one great teacher of the Nine Provinces?)

"Y...you are Sun Mo?"

(As expected, he is very young! Ai!)

Uncle Soul suddenly had an awkward look on his face. It was said that Sun Mo possessed over ten peerless saint-tier cultivation arts, yet he actually tried to use a peerless heaven-tier cultivation art to bribe Sun Mo. He had truly overestimated himself.

“Go and tell him to scram from the exam venue!”

Sun Mo’s tone was ice-cold.

“He has a reason!”

Uncle Soul explained.

“You mean you can cheat just because you have a reason? Does that mean that you can also kill people as long as you have a reason to do so?”

Sun Mo didn’t like such excuses. “This is unfair to the other students.”

“He did so for his mother.”

Uncle Soul swiftly explained. Actually, he knew that Sun Mo was someone very compassionate.

Given the standard operating procedures of examiners, they wouldn’t waste time talking and would directly make the cheater stand up as they informed the entire exam venue to make the cheater an example. At the same time, the qualifications to take the exam would be stripped. It also meant that once

a cheater was caught, they didn’t have to think about becoming a great teacher forever.

This time around, Sun Mo evidently felt that Fang Duanwu was still young and was merely around 18 or 19. He still had a bright future before him. Sun Mo didn’t want to completely destroy Fang Duanwu’s life.

Sun Mo’s brows were furrowed so tightly that they could crush a crab to death.

“Teacher Sun, you also know that 1-star great teachers are like the lowest lifeform in the great teacher world. So what even if you let him be one?”

Uncle Soul pleaded. Actually, when it came to cheating, the cheaters should at the very least obtain a 3-stars title. Because 1-star was truly insignificant.

“Also, those descendants from aristocratic clans can also obtain 3-stars or 4-stars through their family connections. So what if Fang Duanwu obtains a mere 1-star?”

“I guarantee that he will only score average. It won’t affect anyone.”

After Uncle Soul finished speaking, he directly sank into a deep 90-degree bow, pleading for Sun Mo to give Fang Duanwu a chance.

Sun Mo turned and glanced at Fang Duanwu in the exam venue as he activated Divine Sight.

Mediocre stats with normal talent!

“If you make him into a great teacher, you will only be harming him. He doesn’t have the talent!”

Sun Mo sincerely advised.

“If he doesn’t try, who would know the ending? Do you like to deny someone’s future so much?”

Uncle Soul’s tone grew unhappy.

“That isn’t a denial. Instead, I don’t want him to waste his life and time in this occupation.”

Sun Mo stared at the remnant soul. “I’ve always believed that everyone is unique and has talent in certain aspects. After finding that aspect, they would be able to achieve something great.”

Uncle Soul fell silent. No matter what, he was an 8-stars great teacher and was very experienced. Hence, he could see that Sun Mo wasn’t lying. What was even more exaggerated was that Priceless Advice actually activated.

A golden light suddenly emitted from Sun Mo and illuminated the area. Even some examinees noticed it.

“Let’s go. We should leave to avoid disturbing them.”

Sun Mo directly walked toward the stairway.

The three assistant examinees hurriedly followed after him with doubts in their hearts. (Who was he speaking with?)

Could it be a ghost?

“Can’t you close one eye?”

Uncle Soul asked.

Sun Mo shook his head.

“I admit that what you say makes sense, but this is the final wish of a mother before her death. Can’t you help fulfill her wish?” Uncle Soul questioned. “This is what is known as a white lie. Don’t tell me you haven’t lied before?”

“Firstly, his mother might not die, and he still has a chance to be saved now. Just like what you have said, if he became a top-tier great teacher in the future, what happened today in the 1-star exam would be his black history and it would destroy him.”

Sun Mo rebutted.

“If you don’t reveal it, who would know?”

Uncle Soul was also a veteran in society. (Anyway, why can you see me?)

Ail

They had to encounter such an impressive examiner this year. Why were they so unfortunate?

“Get him to leave the venue and use the fastest speed to bring his mother to the Central Province Academy. I will do my utmost to save her!”

Sun Mo instructed.

Uncle Soul felt joyful. Given Sun Mo’s status, even if he couldn’t cure her, he could always find a medical sage to cure Fang Duanwu’s mother.

“Let Fang Duanwu obtain the 1-star title with his own strength. Obtaining the title through cheating, would he even have the face to brag about it in front of his mother?”

Sun Mo sighed.

Chapter 1296: The Dark Dawn Comes, Super Formation!

Sun Mo understood Fang Duanwu’s feelings. His mother was going to die so he wanted to get the 1-star great teacher title to tell her that her son had achieved something and didn’t lose her face. Moreover, her son’s future would be stable, so there was no need for her to worry.

Fang Duanwu felt that by doing so, his mother would be able to die with a smile, but he had forgotten that this occupation was one that educated others, and integrity and reputation were the most important aspects.

This also meant that great teachers could even forsake their lives to safeguard their reputations.

Why would the Daynight Starlord find it so difficult to recruit students despite being a secondary saint?

It was because of his reputation. Young people with lofty ambitions wouldn’t lack teachers. Why would they choose to follow him and become targets that everyone wanted to hunt?

A person who depended on cheating to become a teacher... what could he rely on when it came to teaching students?

In this case, any man with pride would surely feel very embarrassed every time they faced their student.

“Tknow!”

Uncle Soul bowed to Sun Mo before drifting back to the classroom.

He suddenly understood why Sun Mo could become the number one great teacher in the Nine Provinces despite his young age. Leaving aside his strength and talent, just his heart state was already so high that many high star-ranking great teachers would find it hard to reach that level.

“Uncle Soul, you finally returned!”

Fang Duanwu was very nervous. “Did something happen?”

Uncle Soul glanced at the nervous appearance of Fang Duanwu and shook his head. (Indeed, look at his unconfident appearance. Even if you tell everyone this guy is a 1-star great teacher, who would believe it?)

“Let’s go!”

Uncle Soul spoke.

“Ah

Fang Duanwu started. “To where?”

“Home!”

Uncle Soul sighed. "You got discovered!"

Boom!

Fang Duanwu was so scared that his legs directly grew soft as he slid from his chair and fell onto the ground. His body started trembling as he subconsciously glanced outside the window. "Is that Ancestor Sun? I've said that he is extremely impressive, how could I remain undiscovered if I cheat? It's over, it's over. My life is over."

"What are you doing?"

Three examiners immediately walked over with severe expressions on their faces.

Uncle Soul didn't want to waste words and took the initiative to drift out.

"L...I don't want to take the exam anymore!"

Fang Duanwu climbed to his feet. After saying that, he lowered his head and ran out of the exam venue.

"What's going on?"

A1-star assistant examiner didn't understand.

"He must have discovered that the questions are too difficult and he can't answer them, hence he chose to give up directly!"

A 2-stars assistant examiner lifted the paper and took a few glances at the answers. After that, he frowned.

"How can that be?"

The 2-stars assistant examiner stretched his head out and looked.

"The questions he answered are all correct. Logically speaking, he shouldn't have given up!"

The 2-stars assistant examiner had a heavy expression on his face. He recalled Sun Mo was standing outside this window for quite some time looking at this student. "Could he be cheating?"

The 5-stars examiner went out of the door and peered at the corridor. He then saw the examinee who had run out earlier was currently kowtowing to Sun Mo.

(There's no need to guess anymore. Teacher Sun must have discovered that he was cheating but didn't expose him due to various reasons.)

"It's over, I initially planned to perform well to get into Ancestor Sun's good books so I can request for a Skyward Spirit Rune."

The 5-star assistant examiner had a look of depression on his face. After that, it was filled with puzzlement. How did this examinee cheat?

(If he depended on spiritual controlling techniques, I'm a goddamn spiritual controller, a half-step grandmaster! But why didn't I discover anything?)

The written exam on the first day concluded. Other than Fang Duanwu, whom Sun Mo personally caught, over twenty other cheaters were also caught.

These people believed that their cheating methods were very brilliant so they had hope in their hearts. If it was in the previous years, they might have succeeded. But as for this year, the examiners' star-rank was simply too high.

In the office, Sun Mo looked at the files of these examinees and shook his head as he wrote an evaluation.

"Yaoguang, deliver these files over to the Saint Gate after the exam ends."

Sun Mo instructed.

"Teacher, that guy is a student from the Heavenly Mystery Academy of Cloud Province!"

Qin Yaoguang retrieved an information report and reminded Sun Mo.

Once these files were handed to the Saint Gate, the career of that student would end. One could say that Sun Mo's action would decide their future.

"So what?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"He is a 5th-year student, and he came here to take the test purely for the sake of a bet with his friends. His fame is actually very great."

Qin Yaoguang felt that since this was a genius, they ought to give him a chance.

"Record it and send out the files!"

Sun Mo sighed. "Everyone has to take responsibility for their own actions. Since they are discovered to have cheated, they will be banned from taking future examinations and the right to become great teachers. This is a rule that the Saint Gate has upheld for the past thousands of years. Even if he's an absolute genius, he wouldn't be worthy enough to get the Saint Gate to change its rule for him."

"on!"

Sun Mo prepared to continue working, but his office door was suddenly pushed open by Lu Zhiruo.

"Teacher, the Hanyan Pleasure Boat has sunk. I heard over ten examinees died!"

Lu Zhiruo had a look of anxiousness on her face. The moment she heard this, she immediately felt that things were bad.

Such casualties appearing during the exam period would surely cause the evaluation of the Central Province Academy to dwindle.

Ceng!

Sun Mo stood out. As he walked outside, he asked, "They actually were not using their spare time to revise and were in the mood to seek pleasure?"

'When Sun Mo arrived at the lakeside, the pleasure boat had completely sunken. Ying Baiwu was currently directing people on the shore, getting a few good swimmers to haul the corpses out. Things were chaotic here because plenty of people had gathered around to watch the drama.

“Baiwa, Teacher is here!”

Lu Zhiruo called out.

“Teacher!”

Ying Baiwu hurriedly ran over.

“What’s the matter?”

Sun Mo cast a glance. The authorities had yet to arrive.

“Trushed here immediately once I received the news, but I was still too late.”

Ying Baiwu was responsible for the public order and safety of the Central Province Academy during the exam period. In order to prepare for any sudden moves by the Dark Dawn, she had gone out and taught all the rats and moles of Jinling a lesson and used them to gather information. This was why she could rush over immediately when the pleasure boat sank.

“According to the testimony provided by two lucky survivors, they were students who scored quite well in the written exam. They heard that the famed courtesan Su Xiaoxiao was going to perform for free tonight to spur the examinees to do better. In fact, the examinees with the highest rank could even enjoy a kiss with Su Xiaoxiao after the exam. Hence, they went up the boat.”

Ying Baiwu lowered her voice.

Sun Mo was speechless. Were these examinees crazy? Naturally, they might have been controlled by the lower half of their bodies. After all, Su Xiaoxiao could be considered very famous in the Qinhuai River region.

In any case, if you wanted to sleep with her for a night, it wouldn’t be enough even if you had thousands of taels of silver.

After Lu Zhiruo finished speaking, she heaved a sigh. “It would be good if this wasn’t done by the Dark Dawn!”

“It shouldn’t be done by them!”

For the sake of the school’s security, Ying Baiwu hadn’t slept for a few days, but in the end, something like this still happened. She felt so angry that she wanted to die.

“You guys can leave. Let me handle this!”

Sun Mo felt a headache. Over ten examinees had died. This was a major incident that would surely be investigated fully, and someone must be held accountable. At the very least, the boss of the pleasure boat wouldn’t be able to escape being jailed.

It wasn’t that they wanted his life. Instead, they were worried that no one could pay the compensation if he ran.

Sun Mo was kept busy all the way until dawn before he returned to school. As the main examiner, he had to be around to deal with sudden incidents that might happen. But just when he arrived, before he

could warm his buttocks, Lu Zhiruo rushed in anxiously again.

“Teacher, something bad has happened. The welfare agency in Gulou Street caught fire!”

“What?”

Sun Mo was shocked. He directly activated the Skyward Spirit Rune and rushed toward Gulou Street.

After the financial situation of the Central Province Academy turned better, Sun Mo started to donate and build a children welfare agency to raise homeless children.

Now, Jinling already had over twenty welfare agencies. The one situated in Gulou Street was one of the largest ones, and the children there were all kids with no illnesses and had pretty good talent. Sun Mo had planned for them to go to school after they reached the appropriate age. In the end, something like this actually happened!

Sun Mo had a heavy expression.

Two fires in a single night? Wasn't this a little too unlucky?

He started to suspect whether this was done by the Dark Dawn, maybe they were trying to lure him away. But if he didn't go, many children would surely die. He had no choice but to head over.

Ten minutes later, Sun Mo arrived at Gulou Street.

The fire fighting team of Jinling was already there to put out the fire, but they could do nothing much. Because the intensity of the flames was too great, they would have to dismantle the constructions near the welfare agency to prevent the fire from spreading, After that, they would simply wait for the fire to finish burning.

Sun Mo found the leader of the fire fighting team and grabbed hold of his collar. “Where are the children? How many did you guys save?”

“I don't know.”

The middle-aged man had a head filled with sweat. He was so frightened that he turned pale. “G...great Teacher Sun, the f...fire is too big. If our men entered, they would merely be courting death.”
Pak!

Sun Mo pushed the middle-aged man aside and activated the Invulnerable Golden Body and Battlegod Protection before directly rushing into the agency. Actually, he knew that he wouldn't be able to do anything because given how intense the fire was, everyone inside would have long since been burned to death.

“You mustn't!”

The middle-aged man jumped in fright and knelt with a thud. If something happened to Sun Mo, the emperor might execute his entire family.

“Great Teacher Sun, please hurry and return safely!”

At the western direction of the Central Province Academy, there was a store for miscellaneous goods on the street.

“Sun Mo and An Xinhui have left!”

The Daynight Starlord stared puzzledly at the Daybreak Starlord beside him. "We have such strong combat strength, why must we lure them away?"

The Daynight Starlord actually wanted to exchange blows with Sun Mo.

"This is called being cautious!"

The Daybreak Starlord held a bamboo cup with iced soy milk in it. "Don't look down on this school. They have a saint, two secondary saints, and an old headmaster that no one knows has awakened or not!"
"salted fish!"

The Daynight Starlord twitched his lips before pushing the door and stepping out. A few moments later, he entered the campus.

The Daybreak Starlord glanced at the school that was covered in a faint mist and kept feeling a sense of unease. (Why do I keep feeling that we might screw things up this time?)

(Forget it, let's not think about it. We will leave as soon as we get the Great Dream Heart Sutra!)

The Corona Starlord didn't like acting sneakily when doing stuff. Hence, he entered from the front gate.

"Oi, what are you doing?"

Mister Qin who was in the room immediately ran out when he saw this uninvited guest. "This place is the Central Province Academy, outsiders are not permitted entry..."

Bang!

Before Mister Qin could finish speaking, his entire body was flung back by an invisible force. He landed on the ground tens of meters away and slipped into unconsciousness.

The school gate of the Central Province Academy was made using metal. When the Corona Starlord passed through it, it started twisting and warping before splitting apart. There were originally crickets chirping at the side, but all sounds instantly ceased after that moment.

In the study, Yang Shizhan who was currently working suddenly lifted his head with a heavy expression.

Pu!

(Three secondary saints arrived here in unison.. What does the Dark Dawn want to do?)

Chapter 1297 Night of Sudden Changes

A blazing fire raged through Gulou Street.

Sounds of crying could be heard because some houses were burnt. Although no one died, their houses and savings were all gone. How would they still live in the future?

Rumble!

The welfare agency was razed to the ground; sparks flew everywhere resembling fireflies.

"Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo shouted loudly. She opened her eyes wide and stared at the fire, searching for Sun Mo's silhouette.

Rumble!

Sun Mo broke out from the sea of flames and dashed out.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi and the others immediately went over.

Not only had his students arrived, but An Xinhui also came.

"How is it?"

After An Xinhui ascertained that Sun Mo wasn't injured, she silently heaved a sigh of relief.

"No corpses!" Sun Mo's depression was solemn.

"Ah?" Lu Zhiruo's eyes immediately turned red. "Those children are so pitiful. They haven't even enjoyed a day of fortune yet."

Pak!

Li Ziqi rapped the papaya girl's head. "What are you blindly talking about?"

"Mn?"

Lu Zhiruo clutched her head with a puzzled expression. "Are those children not burned into ashes? That is why there are no more corpses. Could it be that my understanding is wrong?"

"Although the strength of the fire is great, it's impossible for humans to turn to ashes so quickly. There will surely be remains."

Li Ziqi explained.

"Why are you here?"

Sun Mo glanced in the direction of the Central Province Academy and felt an uneasy feeling.

WII

"Even the welfare agency was burned, so I naturally have to rush here to take a look."

An Xinhui felt heartache.

Today, An Xinhui also knew that over ten examinees died when a pleasure boat sank. She didn't appear then, but things were different

now.

Although those who had stayed here were orphans who had no homes to return to, and their 'value' was inferior to those examinees, it was precisely because they were kids that An Xinhui decided to come here and see if she could do anything to help. "We might have fallen for a lure."

Sun Mo instructed, "Ziqi, lead your junior martial siblings to handle things here."

After speaking, Sun Mo activated the Skyward Spirit Rune and flew back to the school.

An Xinhui hurriedly followed.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi grew anxious. If something happened at the school, she would want to go back to help. But she knew that her teacher did this for the sake of protecting them all.

"Sun Mo, don't worry. There's Saint Yang, Secondary Saint Shi, and Secondary Saint Hu there. How much strength does the Dark Dawn have to mobilize before they can cause destruction in our school?"

An Xinhui was very calm.

Although those Starlords were dark great teachers, they wouldn't do such a thing that was unbecoming of their statuses. As for stealing valuable precious treasures?

The most valuable thing in the Central Province Academy was Sun Mo.

If they wanted to steal the darkness illusion dojo, it was impossible to move it away in the span of a single night. Besides, it was useless even if the Dark Dawn seized that.

"Could they be here for the old headmaster?"

Sun Mo guessed.

"It can't be, right?"

An Xinhui shook his head. "If they want to do anything to my grandpa, why would they wait until now? Besides, my grandpa now is like a living dead. He has no value to them at all."

"What about the Great Dream Heart Sutra?"

Sun Mo had been in the Central Province Academy for so many years. He knew very well what was most valuable here.

"Although our school's ultimate art is top tier, it isn't sufficient to make the Dark Dawn send their powerful forces over, right?"

An Xinhui felt that Sun Mo was worrying too much. At the starlord-level, they themselves would have trained in peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts.

Rather than wasting time to learn a new cultivation art, they might as well do research and see how they could unleash 200% combat strength using a cultivation art they were familiar with.

"No matter what, let's speak after we return!"

Sun Mo once again increased his flying speed.

The Central Province Academy, in the campus that was dotted with greenery.

Yang Shizhan was idly walking on the stone-paved pathway. As a saint, he ought to have the demeanor of one. He mustn't panic when encountering enemies.

(Speaking of which, it has been over 300 years since I last fought? I feel a little unfamiliar with it now.)

Yang Shizhan mocked himself. He wasn't worried that he might not be a match for these hegemony from the Dark Dawn. After all, ever since he became a secondary saint, no one dared to fight him any longer. (However, in order to repay Teacher Sun's kindness, I will guard this school even if I have to fight to the death.)

Yang Shizhan treated matters of death very lightly.

All of a sudden. Saint Yang halted and turned his head in astonishment, staring to the left at a skinny figure standing near the trees.

(The person who came is actually a Saint from the Dark Dawn?)

Yang Shizhan's expression turned heavy. The other party could silently stand there and be undiscovered by him. This indicated that this opponent was very powerful.

"Sir, might I inquire your name?"

Yang Shizhan clasped his hands. The mysterious man didn't reply and was muttering words from a language Yang Shizhan couldn't understand.

"Although you aren't matured enough, you can be harvested. After all, your potential is merely at this level. Even if I give you another 300 years, you won't be able to improve much." Yang Shizhan didn't understand and was wondering if this person was a nutjob. He then asked.

"Could we please head outside the city before we fight?" Yang Shizhan didn't want to harm the innocent. If not, when saints fought, the entire academy might be demolished.

"No need!"

Just as the mysterious person's voice rang out, he suddenly appeared right before Yang Shizhan. His speed was extremely quick, to the extent that it surpassed Saint Yang's perception.

"Why?"

Yang Shizhan was badly shocked and subconsciously punched out. However, the other party's finger had already landed on his glabella.

Pak!

The entire space seemed to pause for a moment.

The gust of the night wind, the sudden stoppage of the insects' cries, the swaying branches...all of them seemed to be frozen completely. However, half a blink later, they regained their state of normalcy.

Everything seemed as though they remained unchanged.

However, Saint Yang had vanished. On the pathway, only the mysterious person remained. Yang Shizhan's robe was currently beneath his feet.

The mysterious person cast a glance at the ordinary robe.

Boom!

The robe disintegrated into dust before being blown away by the wind.

The mysterious person then turned his gaze into the direction of the Sorrowless Lake. He took a step out and vanished.

Under the Sorrowless Lake, inside the secret chamber.

Because the info report was detailed enough, in addition to the Zero Saint being extremely strong, he easily broke the mechanism and stood in front of the chamber.

Before him, there was a piece of stone-like board that was made from a material that was neither crystal stone nor metal. There were also incomprehensible patterns carved on it.

The Zero Saint was surveying it with curiosity.

It was said that this stone board was something the first-generation headmaster of the Central Province Academy, who was also An Xinhui's ancestor, found in the Darkness Continent. He then managed to comprehend the peerless-grade saint-tier Great Dream Heart Sutra from it.

At the level of secondary saints, everyone preferred to compete with their knowledge and verbal spars to determine victory. It was very rare for them to fight. So, although the Great Dream Heart Sutra was very powerful, the number of great teachers who had truly witnessed it was very few.

As the saying goes, a person's name, a tree's shadow. The descendants of the An Clan could scare many people into retreat when they were out and about in the world.

"Interesting!" The Zero Saint took a few more glances and felt these patterns were very profound. They contained a mysterious energy. However, he remembered that the Dawn Sovereign reminded him not to stay for too long in the Central Province Academy. He was to leave as soon as possible once he obtained it.

The Dawn Sovereign could be said to be one of the three strongest people in the Nine Provinces. Since even he was so cautious, the Zero Saint naturally had to be extra careful.

He no longer looked at the stone board. He was preparing to keep it and bring it away with him. However, at the next second, his movements halted.

The Zero Saint turned his body and glanced at the door of the secret chamber.

"Mn?"

There was an old man with white hair standing there. His hair was like silver strands that drapped down the back of his head. His body is extremely skinny, just like a dried corpse.

The great teacher robes he was wearing were made from ordinary materials. There were some creases and it was normal-sized. However, because this old man was simply too shriveled, it made the robes look relatively large.

No one paid attention to his facial features because his eyes were simply too soul-stealing and striking. Those who were looked at by him would feel that all their thoughts were seen through. “The old headmaster?” The Zero Saint chortled. “Indeed, you have awakened.”

This was An Xinhui’s grandfather, the old headmaster who became a vegetable due to failing to break through to the Saint Realm.

“As expected of a Saint from the Dark Dawn, you are indeed very strong.”

The old headmaster surveyed the Zero Saint and nodded. “It has already matured, I should harvest it now!”

“What’s this fellow talking about?”

The Zero Saint frowned. This old man gave him a very weird feeling.

“Do you want to surrender or fight to the death?”

The old headmaster stared at Zero Saint. “Seeing how outstanding you are, I shall give you a chance to retaliate!” “I don’t understand what gibberish you are spouting!”

The Zero Saint punched out as he spoke.

Boom!

In his vision, the entire space started warping. They were clearly over thirty meters apart, but the Zero Saint’s punch still appeared right before the old headmaster.

The old headmaster rubbed his eye and flicked out a finger against the fist.

Rumble!

The punch collapsed.

The Zero Saint then stepped forth and went all

out.

On the campus, beside the teaching building, the Corona Starlord was currently fighting against Secondary Saint Shi and Secondary Saint Hu.

“Where’s that Saint?”

The Daybreak Starlord drank a mouthful of soymilk and stared at the surroundings. “We have already created such a huge commotion, but why don’t we see him?” “Is he sleeping?”

The Daynight Starlord frowned. Given Yang Shizhan’s gratitude toward Sun Mo, he wouldn’t have chosen to flee. In that case, only one answer remained. He must have gone to the secret chamber under the Sorrowless Lake to intercept and kill the Zero Saint.

However, the Daynight Starlord couldn’t sense any spirit qi fluctuations at all. This meant that no combat had occurred.

“Stop watching the show and quickly seize our target!” The Corona Starlord urged. “Leave these two secondary saints to me!”

“Where do you think you are going?” Secondary Saint Shi took the chance that appeared when the Corona Starlord was fighting Secondary Saint Hu. His figure then flashed and reappeared beside the Daybreak Starlord before punching out heavily.

But before his attack could hit.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Countless motes of starlight erupted forth from the Daybreak Starlord and shot toward Secondary Saint Shi, engulfing him.

“Secondary saints like you guys have been living in peace for far too long. You basically don’t know how to fight.”

The Daybreak Starlord snorted in disdain. People like him would frequently kill and plunder in the Darkness Continent. Their practical combat experience was off-the-charts.

Very soon, these two Starlords entered the secret chamber, but other than a mysterious person standing before the stone board, there was basically no sign of the Zero Saint’s existence.

However, the Zero Saint’s clothing could be seen on the ground. There was also a black ring and in the crystal that was embedded in the ring, the word ‘Zero’ could be seen on it

“Eh? The Zero Saint died?”

The Daybreak Starlord was badly shocked.

“The old headmaster?”

The Daynight Starlord surveyed the skinny old man and his expression gradually grew heavy.

Chapter 1298 Below Saints, All Are Ants

In the secret chamber, the air seemed to have frozen and this caused everyone to feel extremely tense.

The two Starlords stared at the old headmaster. After that, they rapidly circulated their energy and prepared to fight to the death.

“Two fruits that haven’t matured!”

The old headmaster shook his head with a look of disappointment as he headed outside. “You guys can leave!”

“Haha!”

The Daybreak Starlord laughed in anger. He had never been so disregarded before. Hence, he pulled out his sword.

Swish- Swish- Swish

The chamber was rampant with sword qi that shot toward the old headmaster.

However, the old headmaster didn't act. He merely shot a glance over and those streams of sword qi froze. Half a second later, they were reflected back to the Daybreak Starlord.

The Daybreak Starlord's expression drastically changed. As he hurriedly blocked, he also took the chance to retreat.

Experts could be seen the moment they acted!

This old headmaster was an enemy he couldn't stand against

"Run!"

The Daynight Starlord roared. He unleashed the Sun Divine Fist Art to block the old headmaster as he rapidly retreated as well.

On the campus, the Corona Starlord was still fighting and he completely suppressed Secondary Saint Shi and Secondary Saint Hu.

"Just concede, you guys are insignificant before me!"

The Corona Starlord laughed malevolently.

All of a sudden, he heard the Daynight Starlord's shout and his expression became dumbfounded. (What the hell?)

Why did they have to run?

Moreover, the voice of the Daynight Starlord seemed to be filled with immense terror?

(No matter what, you are a secondary saint that has seen many things before. Don't you feel embarrassed by your conduct?)

The Corona Starlord drove the two secondary saints back with a single blade attack. After that, he turned his head toward the direction of the Sorrowless Lake, but he soon discovered that his vision was trembling as a human figure appeared right before him.

"Damn!"

The Corona Starlord jumped in fright, but due to his prestige as an expert, he didn't dodge. Rather, he took the initiative to slash out.

Pak!

The old headmaster stretched out his index and middle finger to catch hold of the sharp edge.

"You have to mature fast, there isn't much time anymore!"

The old headmaster stared at the Corona Starlord like how one would look like a delicious meal. He then waved his right hand and the Corona Starlord felt a huge force slamming into him, causing him to involuntarily fly out.

"That old headmaster is actually so terrifying?"

The Daybreak Starlord fled out of the campus and involuntarily turned his head to look. After that, he halted and glanced at the sky.

It was Sun Mo and An Xinhui.

“What’s going on?”

Sun Mo had his wooden blade in one hand while a spirit rune handgun in the other. He stared suspiciously at the Daybreak Starlord. It felt like the Daybreak Starlord was being chased by a ferocious beast, and he was fleeing in panic for his life.

“If the other party has no ill intent, we best don’t take any action!”

An Xinhui reminded him.

Although the two of them were heaven chosen and had tyrannical combat strength, they were still not strong enough to fight against a Starlord.

“Sun Mo, you have to be careful of that old headmaster!”

The Daybreak Starlord had always felt a favorable impression from Sun Mo. His expression was solemn as he gave a warning, and then he left.

“Be careful of my grandpa?”

An Xinhui started before regaining her senses. She then cried out in surprise. “Could my grandfather have awakened?”

After saying that, An Xinhui no longer waited for Sun Mo. She circulated her spirit qi and flew toward the Central Province Academy.

In the campus, the Corona Starlord had already fled.

Secondary Saint Shi and Secondary Saint Hu heaved a sigh of relief before they clasped their hands and bowed to the old headmaster.

“You guys have to quickly improve yourselves. Below saints, all are ants. You also won’t be able to understand the true logic of the world!”

The old headmaster nodded and turned to leave after a reminder.

“He’s already a Saint?”

Secondary Saint Shi was curious.

“He doesn’t exude the aura of one. Naturally, it might be because he took the initiative to seal it so we can’t see through his strength. That should be the case or those Starlords wouldn’t be frightened away.”

Secondary Saint Hu felt that it might be because the old headmaster had been a vegetable for too long, and this led to his behavior being somewhat strange. This was understandable.

“Grandpa!”

A voice filled with surprise and happiness echoed through the night skies. After that, a figure descended from the sky and landed before the old headmaster.

“Grandpa!”

An Xinhui was so happy that she cried. After confirming that this was truly the grandpa that doted on her, she rushed headfirst into his embrace.

The body of the old headmaster stiffened a little. After that, he stretched out his hand and patted her back. “It has been tough on you, Huihui!”

A shallow smile appeared on the old headmaster’s face.

“Grandpa, you have finally awakened!”

It was as though An Xinhui had found a refuge. She then said all the words that had been hidden at the bottom of her heart for so long to the old headmaster.

“Mn!”

The old headmaster quietly listened. His gaze then landed on Sun Mo and he started surveying him.

It was unknown why, but Sun Mo felt that the old headmaster’s gaze was extremely piercing like it could flay his skin.

Sun Mo endured the discomfort in his chest and descended onto the ground before greeting the old headmaster.

“Not bad, not bad. You are a very talented great teacher. You have to continue to work hard!” The old headmaster encouraged Sun Mo. After that, he pushed An Xinhui away and spoke in a strict tone to her, “You are already an adult, don’t act like this ever again.”

“Oh!”

An Xinhui lowered her head.

“You guys still have work tomorrow. Let’s disperse!”

After the old headmaster finished speaking, he walked in the direction of the office.

Compared to home, he missed his office even more and he needed to understand the current situation.

On the second morning, Li Ziqi led her martial siblings to greet the old headmaster. After all, this old headmaster was their teacher’s senior and was also a secondary saint. The old headmaster surveyed everyone before nodding in gratification.

“Sun Mo is truly capable in teaching. All of you are good seedlings. Ziqi, you have to continue working hard and try to become a saint within 50 years!”

The old headmaster also did his best to praise the others, but he paid more attention to Li Ziqi.

It was only after leaving the office and walking a huge distance that Qin Yaoguang dared to speak.

“What do you guys think of the old headmaster?”

“An amiable old man!”

Ying Baiwu thought about it. “He’s a little inflexible and isn’t good at expressing his emotions, I guess?”

“Ziqi, what do you think?”

Qin Yaoguang threw a sweet into her mouth as she continued to ask.

“I keep feeling that he has a very high expectation toward me and wants me to do my best to become a saint as fast as possible!”

Li Ziqi frowned. Such a feeling was very strange.

“There shouldn’t be a problem. If you become a saint, it would be an immense boost to the fame of both the Central Province Academy and the An Clan!”

Tantai Yutang analyzed.

“Zhiruo? Why are you not speaking?”

Qin Yaoguang glanced at the papaya girl. (You are suddenly so obedient that I thought your personality changed!) “I...”

Lu Zhiruo wanted to speak but hesitated.

“Just say anything you want to directly!”

Tantai Yutang urged.

“I...I don’t like Grandpa An, I feel he’s very weird.”

After Lu Zhiruo finished speaking, she lowered her head. The old headmaster had very high prestige and was very knowledgeable. He was An Xinhui’s grandpa and the personal teacher of Sun Mo’s father. Hence, she shouldn’t have evaluated him like this, but she had no idea why she couldn’t bring herself to like him.

“Weird in what way?”

Qin Yaoguang asked.

“Eh...” The papaya girl shook her head. “I’m unable to pinpoint the reason!”

“Don’t speak recklessly. Grandpa An is a senior. You can’t say such words no matter the occasion.”

Li Ziqi warned.

The Dark Dawn’s target was the Great Dream Heart Sutra, and they didn’t plan to kill or make this place descend into huge chaos. Moreover, because of the timely aid of the old headmaster, only a few people knew that a Dark Saint and three Starlords had been here earlier.

After that, the 1-star examination went extremely smoothly. Sun Mo did everything he had promised Su Taiqing. He didn’t allow anyone to use connections and also punished all examinees who cheated based on the Saint Gate’s rules.

The one with the greatest influence was the student from the Heavenly Mystery Academy. One must know that the Heavenly Mystery Academy was An Xinhui's alma mater. But Sun Mo didn't even give that student a chance.

For a time, rumors about Sun Mo's strictness started spreading frenziedly. Some said that he was only acting so strictly for the sake of gaining Su Taiqing's approval so it would be easier for him to join the Saint Gate.

Sun Mo was simply too outstanding. Everyone felt that by staying in the Central Province Academy, it was actually wasting his talent. In the future, he would surely obtain the position of the Saint Gate Sect Lord.

Half a month later, the exam ended, and they had a school meeting. As the vice headmaster, Sun Mo was currently speaking with the great teachers of the entire school. This time around, he used Divine Sight to recruit over 50 newly ascended 1-star great teachers.

They were all good seedlings and had shocking talent in certain subjects. Moreover, all of them had a chance to achieve a breakthrough to the ancestor level in the future.

"I've always felt that there are only two reasons as to why great teachers would resign. Either their salary is too low or they are unhappy at work."

Sun Mo stood on a podium and after saying a few conventional words, he went straight to the point.

When the teaching staff heard this, they started before smiling and laughing. Sun Mo's words were really accurate.

"Everyone is working so hard firstly because they have to feed their family. Dreams come after that. In the great teacher world, some great teachers have really lofty ambitions and aren't greedy for money, willingly experiencing a life of poverty for the sake of obtaining some grand achievements. They could endure hunger, but what about their wives and kids?"

Sun Mo's tone was sincere. "In our Central Province Academy, I don't dare to speak about other things, but we will definitely pay sufficient salaries. Newbies can check with the seniors here about the treatment they receive from the school. There's no doubt that the benefits here are the best, not inferior to the Nine Greats."

"Headmaster Sun, you have given us more than enough."

A young teacher with a more direct personality directly said.

"I know that our school pays well. But if this continues, will there be a financial crisis in the future?"

A teacher who just joined felt worried.

When they were recruited by Sun Mo, they already made the preparations to suffer because they felt that the treatment in the Central Province Academy would surely be inferior to the Nine Greats. Hence, they all chose to stay for the sake of learning from Sun Mo. However, they didn't expect that the treatment here was so good that they almost felt that they had run into swindlers.

"Do you know how much money Vice Headmaster Sun's patents earn per year?"

An old-timer explained.

Leaving aside those body refining medicinal packets or alchemy pills, just the income from the spirit rune instruments were enough to fill Sun Mo's coffers. Also, the Central Province Academy had a huge private herb garden.

"The school will do its best to cater to all your worries. What you guys need to do is to focus on your professional career and climb higher!" As the sound of Sun Mo's voice faded, intense applause rang out.

They weren't fawning over him because they were truly impressed. Sun Mo's personal charisma was definitely extremely strong.

Sun Mo spoke a few sentences more about his hopes for the new semester. After that, he concluded his speech. "Next, let's invite Headmaster An up to say a few words!"

Just when An Xinhui wanted to stand, a fragrance that permeated the heart dispersed in the atmosphere, causing people that smelled it to feel extremely refreshed.

After that, the old headmaster stepped through the air, with lotuses blooming every step!

"S...saint?"

"Who is this old man?"

"He should be the old headmaster, right?"

All the great teachers were incomparably shocked. After that, their hearts were filled with joy. The Central Province Academy had an additional saint. Didn't that mean that the great teachers here would be able to benefit?

In the future, if they had questions, they could consult secondary saints. If their questions weren't resolved, they could look for the saints. Wasn't this a little too good?

Lu Zhiruo stood in the crowd and frowned. She didn't know why, but she felt extremely uneasy.

Chapter 1299 Ah, Men!

"I'm An Zaiyi, the previous headmaster of the Central Province Academy. I sank into a coma due to failing to break through to the Saint Realm, but it was all thanks to Sun Mo's Heaven and Earth Soul Returnal Pill that I awakened recently!"

The old headmaster gave an introduction.

Although everyone felt like discussing, they couldn't open their mouths, which caused them to start. After that, they understood.

An Zaiyi was a saint. Even if he didn't mind the discussion of others, before him, no one would dare to show any disrespect.

Because this was a saint's might.

When a saint spoke, regardless of humans or birds or bugs, they would be restricted by an invisible energy and their mouths would be forcibly shut.

“As the headmaster, An Xinhui failed badly. If it wasn’t for Sun Mo’s help, she would have led the school into decline!”

An Zaiyi’s words caused An Xinhui’s face to turn red. She felt so embarrassed that she didn’t know what to do. She could only stand and bow to everyone.

“From today onward, Xinhui will quit being the headmaster and go back to teaching!”

After An Zaiyi finished speaking, he glanced at Sun Mo. “There’s no need to doubt Teacher Sun’s teaching capabilities. I believe he will be able to lead this school to its peak.”

The students had looks of joy on their faces and just when everyone thought An Zaiyi was going to pass the headmaster position to Sun Mo, An Zaiyi suddenly took a huge turn and gave a mission that surprised everyone.

“However, Sun Mo’s talent is unrivaled. Right now, he is already an 8-stars great teacher. If he works a little harder, he might be able to become a Saint within 50 years!”

An Zaiyi continued, “So, from now onward. Sun Mo shall be released from all his vice headmaster’s responsibilities and he will fully focus on teaching, doing his best to reach the Saint Realm as soon as possible!”

Everyone exchanged mutual glances.

(What does this count as? Slaughtering the donkey after it has done its job?)

If it wasn’t for Sun Mo, the Central Province Academy would have long since been delisted. How would things be like now where it was an ‘A-grade’ famous school?

However, some great teachers also felt that the old headmaster’s words made sense. What was the point of burdening oneself with leading a school?

Becoming a saint was the only correct path!

“Sun Mo, my hopes for you are very great. You have to work doubly hard!”

An Zaiyi encouraged him. “Alright, this concludes this meeting!”

“Grandpa!” An Xinhui hurriedly rushed over to An Zaiyi. “Why?”

“You are bringing too much trouble for Sun Mo and have delayed much of his time!”

An Zaiyi lectured.

Sun Mo’s brows were so furrowed that they could squeeze a crab to death.

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo was unhappy that An Zaiyi didn’t discuss with him and directly removed all his responsibilities. But from An Zaiyi’s current expression, it seemed that he was thinking for Sun Mo’s sake?

“Sun Mo, below saints, all are ants. What headmaster seat? What treasured position as the Saint Gate Sect Lord? All these are empty titles. Only by becoming a saint can you have the capital to protect your own life.”

An Zaiyi sincerely advised.

“What the hell? Did Teacher Sun’s authority just get stolen?”

“But this authority originally belongs to Old Headmaster An, right? He is just taking it back now!”

“Without Sun Mo, there won’t be the current Central Province Academy. But then again, if we want to be part of the Nine Greats, we should have a saint as a headmaster.”

The great teachers discussed fervently.

They didn’t feel that Sun Mo had lost something because his fame was truly too great. Leaving aside other schools, at the very least, if Sun Mo went to the Black-White Academy or Jixia Academy, he would at least be able to become a vice headmaster.

“When I’m not here, you guys should pay more attention to Headmaster An!”

Li Ziqi reminded Qin Yaoguang and Jiang Leng. After that, she turned to the sickly invalid. “Tantai, during these couple of months, it’s best that you don’t head out to practice medicine. Observe the current situation at school first.”

“I understand.”

Tantai Yutang nodded with a heavy expression.

In the Nine Provinces, the saints were the heavens. Their words were like golden imperial edicts that no one dared to defy.

Hence, Sun Mo was completely idle now.

Besides, Sun Mo didn’t need to handle office responsibilities and had much more time to give lectures. This actually caused the great teachers and students to be even happier.

Some people were worried that Sun Mo might lose his power, but very soon later, there were rumors saying that the old headmaster had chosen an auspicious date. He would be marrying his granddaughter off to Sun Mo at the end of the year.

Hence, many people started to feel envious of Sun Mo’s life.

“Sun Mo is merely 32 years old. Even if you use your toes to think, you would be able to imagine that he could simply wait until the old headmaster dies of old age. At that time, he would be the true owner of the Central Province Academy.”

“Look at your lowly thoughts. What does the headmaster of a famous school count for? Sun Mo’s goal should be the Saint Gate Sect Lord’s position!”

“Yeah, a life winner is probably nothing more than this!”

The people of Jinling were all discussing Sun Mo's future, what height would he be able to reach?

Three months passed.

Sun Mo's days were very calm, dry, and a little boring. After giving lessons, he would meditate and cultivate. Upon returning home, because there were no computers to play games with, he could only continue to create a spirit rune computer.

Si laa~

Sun Mo tore the spirit rune diagram he had just drawn.

"Why do I feel that my life is even more bitter compared to back when I was a teacher in the modern era?"

Sun Mo felt depressed. At the very least, in the modern era, he could still watch p*rn and have games to play. He didn't even mind doing the most embarrassing thing – eating hotpot alone.
(No way, I can't continue like this. | want to have fun outside!)

Sun Mo changed to an attire that made him look like a warrior and planned to tour the Qinhuai River for the brothels.

It was said that the courtesans in the Qinhuai Brothels had been changed twice, yet he hadn't even been there once before. What a heavenly waste!

(No way, I have to eat an abalone* today!)

Sun Mo brought enough bank notes but just when he stepped out, he met Gu Xiuxun.

"Where are you going?"

The masochist carried a vat of wine and stared suspiciously at Sun Mo.

"Eh!"

Sun Mo felt a headache. It wasn't easy for him to finally have the resolve to do something naughty. Yet, someone saw him now?

"You are well-dressed. Could it be that you want to head to the brothels?"

Gu Xiuxun probed!

"Don't taint my reputation. Am I such a person?"

Sun Mo straightened his neck.

"Ah, men!"

Gu Xiuxun's lips twitched and she circled around Sun Mo twice.

"What are you doing?"

Sun Mo felt a little nervous.

“As your good friend, I know that you are not doing very well recently. I originally planned to accompany you and drink together to resolve your boredom and depression. But I don’t mind heading to brothels with you!”

Gu Xiuxun placed the vat of wine down and led the way. “Let’s go. Lady Shishi from the Apricot Tower is skilled in zither, chess, calligraphy, and music. She can even sing. I’ve long since wanted to go and take a look.”

Sun Mo was stunned. (What kind of plot twist is this? I’m going to have that sort of fun, how can I bring a female along?)

Half an hour later, the two of them stepped into Apricot Tower.

“Do the two of you have the names of any ladies you are familiar with?”

Although Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun were in disguise, anyone could still tell that the masochist was a woman. Hence, the mama-san here had no idea what they were doing here.

By asking the question, this was to show her professionalism. Given her judgment, she naturally could tell that these two were no ordinary customers.

“We came to find Lady Shishi!”

Gu Xiuxun poked Sun Mo with her elbow. “What are you waiting for? Take the money out!”

“Oh!”

Sun Mo grunted. Honestly speaking, he felt somewhat nervous.

“Lady Shishi doesn’t accept guests...”

The mama-san had originally wanted to reject them. Since Sun Mo wasn’t a regular customer, he naturally wouldn’t be able to meet with their shop’s main attraction. But at the next instant, her eyes almost popped out.

Because the stack of banknotes Sun Mo had taken out was extremely, extremely thick.

“Oh!”

Sun Mo frowned and glanced at Gu Xiuxun. “Should we head to another one?”

Actually, Sun Mo was already terrified because several ladies clad in skimpy clothes were looking at him from upstairs. This caused him to feel very uncomfortable.

“Our Lady Shishi has just learned a new music piece. Young master, why don’t you listen to it?”

The mama-san laughed.

“Since you already came, what do you mean by leaving?”

Gu Xiuxun grabbed the banknotes in Sun Mo’s hands and gave them to the mama-san. After that, she dragged Sun Mo forward. “Lead the way!”

Not long later, the two of them sat in Lady Shishi’s house.

As the main attraction, Shishi did have her own house.

Sun Mo cast a glance and immediately lost his interest.

For her face, he would grade it 8/10. Her demeanor was still passable, but Sun Mo had seen so many beautiful great teachers before, so this Lady Shishi naturally wasn't able to attract him.

Speaking of figures, Jin Mujie would crush her. As for demeanor, An Xinhui would crush her. Speaking of the manner of speech, any female great teachers in his circle could also crush her...

After listening to the music piece, Sun Mo started to drink out of boredom.

With Gu Xiuxun being present, it was naturally impossible for him to do some over-the-top actions.

"Ignore me, just act freely!"

Gu Xiuxun indicated for Sun Mo to not feel restrained.

Lady Shishi looked at the two of them, not sure about their relationship. (Did you come to drink or did you bring 'extra food' to eat? What is this plot?)

(You can't possibly want both of us to serve...)

(No, that won't do. I'm a famed courtesan!)

(Unless you are willing to pay more!)

Gradually, Lady Shishi learned from their words that the two of them were great teachers with relatively high statuses.

(My heavens, they are actually casually discussing a saint?)

(No, I naturally have to 'capture' these valuable customers.)

Lady Shishi displayed her most perfect professional smile and interjected. "Say, I feel that even saints are inferior to Great Teacher Sun."

"Are you acquainted with Great Teacher Sun?"

Gu Xiuxun asked.

"Nope. What identity does Great Teacher Sun have? How can people like me with such a lowly status be able to meet him casually?"

Lady Shishi bitterly smiled. "However, the two of you should be able to meet Great Teacher Sun quite often, right?"

"Naturally, I'm a good friend of Sun Mo!"

Gu Xiuxun shrugged.

"Ah?"

Lady Shishi's eyes brightened and she immediately came over to pour wine for the masochist. "I heard that Great Teacher Sun is deeply in love with Great Teacher An and has never visited brothels before. Is this true?"

As a woman, she was naturally interested in gossip, let alone gossip about a major character like Sun Mo.

“He is actually just too busy and doesn’t have time!”

Gu Xiuxun explained.

“So this is the case. Doesn’t that mean that I still have a chance?”

Lady Shishi had a joyful expression on her face.

“What chance?”

Gu Xiuxun was curious.

“We have a small bet in our famed courtesan circle. Whoever beds Sun Mo will be the next queen of flowers. At the same time, everyone will pool money together to redeem her contract!”

Lady Shishi giggled.

Gu Xiuxun’s lips twitched. (Famed courtesan circle? Do you know how many young and beautiful female great teachers are waiting for Sun Mo? It wouldn’t be your turn even if you girls waited in line!)

Lady Shishi was also someone shrewd and astute, so she could clearly see Gu Xiuxun’s disdain. “I know our statuses are low, but we do have an advantage. Guys can just walk away freely after ‘eating’ us up but if they

‘eat’ a female great teacher, they probably have to bear the responsibility.”

Gu Xiuxun suddenly felt that this woman made a lot of sense. (Speaking of which, could this be the reason why Sun Mo doesn’t touch me?)

Chapter 1300 Salted Fish Forever, Happy Life

When the sun was high up in the sky, sunlight streamed through the windows and cascaded onto the ground, making it resemble a golden carpet.

Sun Mo opened his eyes. After that, he shut them due to an intense headache.

It had been too long since he felt such a feeling.

When he had been studying in university, he had once competed in drinking with his dorm buddies and finished nine bottles of wine in one go. After that, leaving aside how much he vomited, when he woke up the next

day, he felt a piercing pain in his mind and his body.

Luckily, his dorm buddies had no interest in his ass*le, or blood would have splattered all over the ground.

“How much did I drink last night?”

Sun Mo muttered and kneaded his glabella, but all of a sudden, his movements stiffened because he discovered that it felt very painful down below.

(Am I injured? Wait a minute.)

From the corner of his eyes, Sun Mo saw a headful of black hair. A woman was sleeping soundly with her back facing him.

Eh!

Sun Mo sat up abruptly as he surveyed the surroundings.

This place wasn't the Apricot Tower, and it also wasn't the residence of Lady Shishi. However, it was definitely the room of a woman. The furnishings were simple and there was even dust in some areas, indicating that the woman didn't stay here often.

Gradually, last night's memory began to appear in his mind.

Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun had drunk a lot and acted like good old friends as they had a heart-to-heart talk.

In the modern era, ever since Sun Mo taught in a high-level high school, although his salary was enough for his daily expenditure, it was an extravagant hope if he wanted to buy a house. Moreover, he didn't have a girlfriend.

In this regard, Sun Mo did his best to leave it up to fate, but honestly speaking, he felt somewhat anxious in his heart. After all, he was growing older and he couldn't keep depending on his right hand to starve away his loneliness.

And after a few years of teaching, Sun Mo arrived in Jinling after he fell into the water, and he started a new journey.

Through these ten-plus years, Sun Mo kept achieving success, but his life was like a camel that kept trudging forward bitterly. He basically had never enjoyed any good days before.

And this routine lasted until An Zaiyi's awakening. After An Zaiyi took back the authority as the headmaster, Sun Mo regained the identity of an ordinary teacher. His job would end the moment he finished giving classes every day.

The days now felt really relaxed.

Actually, after thinking carefully about it, Sun Mo had many good students. Li Ziqi and the others were willing to give up their lives for him. But as for good friends, he didn't have many.

After all, Sun Mo's time was used to constantly increase his strength and knowledge so he could become a higher star-rank great teacher. He didn't have time to make friends.

Gu Xiuxun was considered one.

During the meal yesterday, Sun Mo was still a little restrained at the start. But after drinking more and more, he started to open up and share. Naturally, the most important thing was that there was an indescribable sorrow in his heart that needed to be vented.

Sun Mo kept feeling like he had forgotten a senior great teacher, but no matter how he thought about it, he wasn't able to remember.

He asked the system, but he received no reply. It was like the system had died.

He also told this matter to An Xinhui and asked if any great teachers had recently resigned or taken leave due to sickness.

An Xinhui said there weren't any.

This indescribable sorrow was one of the reasons why Sun Mo got so drunk.

After that, as a great teacher, he naturally couldn't stay overnight in the Apricot Tower. Hence, after the two of them paid their bills, they departed. They didn't hire horse carriages and simply wandered around the streets along the Qinhuai River, admiring the night view... Then...

(Damn, I can't remember!)

Sun Mo rapped his head in vexation. After that, he turned his head and saw the shoulders of the female beside him trembling slightly. She must have awakened and was currently panicking, not knowing how to face him.

"Xiuxun, last night..."

There was no mistake, this woman was the masochist. After all, she was flatter in comparison to the other ladies around Sun Mo. It was impossible for Sun Mo to recognize wrongly.

"Nothing happened last night!"

Gu Xiuxun shivered somewhat. "We are good friends, it's normal to sleep on the same bed. There's no problem!"

(No problem your head! If nothing happened, why did I feel sore below? Ai!)

Sun Mo didn't have the heartless attitude or experience of being a scummy guy. Hence, he tried to console her. "I will take responsibility."

Upon hearing this, Gu Xiuxun's body stiffened. After that, she started sobbing.

Sun Mo immediately panicked.

It wasn't easy for Sun Mo to get her body to lie straight. After that, Sun Mo saw that the masochist was covering her face, and tears were flowing out of the gaps of her fingers.

"[...I've let Sister Xinhui down!]"

Right now, Gu Xiuxun felt very conflicted, a little happy and a little worried. She worshiped An Xinhui a lot, but she actually slept with her fiance.

"Don't think about it anymore. I'm the one who has let her down!"

Sun Mo sighed, wanting to get up. However, a fair and dainty hand pulled him back.

(Wanting to leave after eating? It seems a little unethical, right?)

Hence, Sun Mo lay down again.

After that, he thought of a question.

(I should have spent a lot yesterday, right? Yet, I failed to get that famed courtesan into bed. Doesn't that mean that I've lost out too much?)

"X...Xiuxun, I'm sorry!"

Seeing that the masochist wasn't talking, Sun Mo apologized again.

"Actually, I don't blame you!"

Gu Xiuxun's voice was as weak as a mosquito's buzz. She added another sentence mentally. (I actually feel a little joyful.)

The masochist secretly surveyed Sun Mo and grew increasingly happier the more she looked at him. Her face involuntarily cracked into a smile.

(I've found a good man!)

But very soon later, the masochist was worried once more. (We haven't determined our relationship, right?)

(What if he refuses to acknowledge it?)

Upon thinking of this, Gu Xiuxun subconsciously hugged Sun Mo tighter.

"Y...you..."

She wanted to ask but was afraid of receiving an even worse answer.

Sun Mo at this instant suddenly felt extremely blessed. His EQ shot through the roof, and he turned his body, pressing Gu Xiuxun down. After that, the large bed started shaking and emitting creaking sounds.

At the school gate.

Gu Xiuxun jumped down from the horse and ran away without even turning her head.

She felt like a thief and was extremely guilty. Hence, she didn't dare to enter the school together with Sun Mo. If they ran into familiar people, things would be troublesome.

On the other hand, Sun Mo felt extremely refreshed. Could this be the legendary 'losing at work but winning in love'?

Forget it, who cares? It was fine as long as he was happy.

As the saying goes, being a salted fish lets you be happy forever. Sun Mo discovered that after he 'gave up on improving', life became much more relaxed. Other than teaching classes normally, he would eat, drink, and

be happy with Gu Xiuxun every day. During the weekend, he even had time to tour Jinling and the surrounding scenic spots to 'cultivate' his mind.

In this era, Sun Mo could casually 'do it' with Gu Xiuxun. There was no need for him to be worried about being captured by hidden cameras that were everywhere in the modern era.

Naturally, having money was a must!

Right now, Sun Mo was the richest man in Jinling, so he didn't even bother to look at prices when he was buying stuff. He only cared about whether he liked it or not.

Sun Mo enjoyed such beautiful days for an entire month before it got interrupted. This was because Mei Ziyu had discovered something unusual going on between the two of them. She then decided to follow them everywhere they went, like a little puppy.

Gu Xiuxun was a girl from an ordinary family and at most, her family would just have some money. To put it unpleasantly, even if Sun Mo made her pregnant and didn't want to be responsible, the problem wouldn't be great. At most, he would be called a scum. But things were different with Mei Ziyu.

If Sun Mo dared to do anything reckless, his 'mother-in-law' Mei Yazhi would definitely lead her great teacher circle from Jixia Academy over the very next day to question him and hold him accountable. On the outskirts, inside a Buddhist pagoda...

"This can't go on. Why don't you 'eat' Ziyu as well?"

Gu Xiuxun tidied her skirt and suggested.

(Oh no, you shot it onto my clothes!)

"I only love you!"

Sun Mo hugged the masochist.

"Pui!"

Gu Xiuxun rolled her eyes. "I realize that you are getting better and better at cheating girls."

Although she said this, the masochist felt a sweetness in her heart.

"Honestly speaking, it isn't a solution for you to keep dragging things on. Ziyu clearly won't marry anyone else but you!"

Gu Xiuxun was speechless. "Capable men all have three wives and six concubines. Why are you in such a dilemma?"

"Well, I'm afraid I might become scum!"

Sun Mo smiled bitterly.

The two of them left the pagoda and discussed where to visit next.

After that, Gu Xiuxun stared at those oil-painted carriages passing by. The girls from rich clans within would occasionally push the curtains open and reveal a gap to secretly peek at Sun Mo. They would then cast jealous gazes at her, and she would feel very happy seeing that.

(Such an outstanding man belongs to me now.)

Sun Mo's days got increasingly tougher. This was especially so when Mei Ziyu used a gaze of bitter resentment to look at him. This would cause him to feel a heavy sense of guilt.

Luckily, An Xinhui had been told to go into closed-door seclusion by the old headmaster. Otherwise, if there was one more person tagging along, Sun Mo would go crazy from anxiousness. (If I don't rear fish, how can I be called the king of the oceans?)

Sun Mo viewed himself in contempt.

Just when he was hesitating whether he should reveal things to Mei Ziyu, Headmaster Ji of the Skyraise Academy suddenly sent an invitation letter over.

Headmaster Ji's words were earnest and sincere. He hoped that Sun Mo could head over to the Skyraise Academy and participate in an exchange that would last half a year.

"Why don't you go?"

Gu Xiuxun felt so envious that her eyes turned green. "That's the number one famous school in the Nine Provinces. Also, given Headmaster Ji's wording, he regards you very highly. This is a great opportunity to forge a closer relationship with him!"

100 years ago, Ji Shiwen had created an era that belonged to him. One could say that he was the number one great teacher of the Nine Provinces. It was also him who had led the Skyraise Academy to the 'throne' among the supreme-grade schools.

"Being able to chat with a major character like him can be considered an immense benefit!"

Gu Xiuxun pulled on Sun Mo's arm and pleaded, "Bring me along, okay?"

The next day, Sun Mo went to look for An Zaiyi to apply for a long leave.

"Headmaster Ji has sent me a letter and asked me not to stop you."

The old headmaster hoisted his glasses up. "It's good that you can go and take a look at the Skyraise Academy. Remember to speak less and observe more there."

"Mn!"

Sun Mo nodded.

"The great teachers there could be said to be at the highest peak of the Nine Provinces. They are all very proud, so there's an 80% to 90% chance that they might try to test you. Don't be afraid, show them your dominance!"

The old headmaster encouraged Sun Mo.

Since it was to broaden horizons, Sun Mo naturally brought his students along. But right now, only Lu Zhiruo, Ying Baiwu, and Qin Yaoguang remained.

Tantai Yutang had gone to the northern plains to reinforce Helian Beifang, and Jiang Leng had gone to the Darkness Continent to temper himself.

Sun Mo set off three days later.

Gu Xiuxun and Mei Ziyu both accompanied him.

“Ai, I originally thought that I could enjoy some alone time with Sun Mo. In the end, so many little puppies are following us!”

The masochist felt helpless.

The Skyraise Academy regarded Sun Mo very highly. When they arrived, Ji Shiwen personally showed up in welcome. One must know that Ji Shiwen was a saint. Hence, this respect and treatment was something at the extreme VIP level.

“Let’s settle your lodgings first before we tour the school!”

Ji Shiwen was already over 200 years old, but he still looked like a middle-aged man. His hair was black and he didn’t have any wrinkles.

This indicated that his strength was exceedingly powerful, and he had stepped into the Longevity Realm at a very young age!.