

## Teacher 131

### Chapter 131 A Girl Who Loves Money So Much That She Could Die for It

“Fang Haoran!”

After the middle-aged man finished speaking, he grew impatient. “Quickly speak!”

His tone of command was very annoying, but Hua Rou didn’t dare to get angry because the other party’s attitude clearly showed that he was used to ordering others from a higher position.

Bluntly speaking, Hua Rou couldn’t afford to offend such a person.

“The other party is named Sun Mo, and it seems that he is a teacher of the Central Province Academy. He came here with a few students to take a bath and during his time here, two of his students achieved a successful breakthrough.”

Hua Rou was quite pleased. She managed to gain an origin nurturing pill that was valued at tens of thousands of taels with a piece of information. This was a business that only needed a small capital to bring back huge profits.

“Central Province Academy? Isn’t that old headmaster dead already? Without him, how come the school hasn’t been delisted yet?”

Fang Haoran felt curious.

“Right now, the old headmaster’s granddaughter is running the school.”

Hua Rou explained.

In Jinling, everyone knew about An Xinhui’s fame. She was a 3-star great teacher under the age of 30. Such talents could be counted on fingers, and An Xinhui was precisely one of such talents.

“I see!”

Fang Haoran frowned and gave up the thought of directly looking for Sun Mo. “I’m staying on the governor’s manor. In the future, if this Sun Mo comes to take a bath again, inform me immediately!”

After Fang Haoran finished speaking, he turned and went up the stairs, wanting to inspect the bathwater even further.

After hearing that Fang Haoran was staying in the governor’s manor, Hua Rou had a slightly shocked look on her face. She didn’t dare to slight him and immediately followed after. “What does esteemed customer want to do? I’ll accompany you!”

The Jinling Governor was a major character with the greatest authority in Jinling as well as the surrounding counties. With a single command, he could determine the life and death of 100,000 citizens.

Being able to become a valued guest of the Jinling Governor clearly showed that the status of this Fang Haoran was much more respected than what she had guessed.

Hua Rou followed Fang Haoran and saw him entering the single room. He didn't care about becoming filthy and directly jumped into the common bath pool. He cupped his hand and scooped up some water. Not only did he bring it near his nose to smell it, but he even stuck out his tongue to lick the water.

"Esteemed customer!"

Hua Rou was badly shocked. Other than the behavior of the other party being too disgusting, she was also worried that he would cause countless troubles to fall on her head if he died because of it.

Usually speaking, all the medicine packets were for external usage during baths. One mustn't consume them or something bad would happen.

"Noisy!"

Fang Haoran was very angry upon being disturbed. "All of you, scram!"

Hua Rou was scolded ruthlessly, but as a businesswoman, she endured it and put on a smiling face as she retreated. After that, she instructed her workers.

"Pay close attention and observe him!"

Hua Rou's ample figure shook as she went down the stairs. However, her mind was filled with Sun Mo's image. How miraculous was his medicine packet exactly? It actually managed to gain the interest of a major character?

After returning to school, Sun Mo parted ways with Xuanyuan Po and the others.

"System, can the prescription of the medicine packet be bought from the merchant store?"

Sun Mo asked. "You can purchase it for 50,000 favorable impression points!"

The system's words were concise and comprehensive.

"The pricing is actually the same as the great teacher halo?"

Sun Mo clicked his tongue.

"The majority of the prescriptions in the store were even more expensive!"

The system explained. For something like that, once one learned it, they would be able to benefit from it their entire life. Hence, the price was expensive.

It intended to let the host learn how to treasure things.

"Forget it, in any case, 100 favorable impression points aren't expensive either. It should be sufficient if I bathe with the medicine packet once a week."

Sun Mo gave up the idea of getting the giant medicine packet's prescription. He returned to his dorm and took his spirit rune tools as well as a potted plant. He then headed to the Sorrowless Lake and continued doing his mission.

During this week, Sun Mo had created a spirit gathering potted plant for each of his personal students. His drawing technique was also steadily improving.

With his improvement in his skill, he began to start imagining more stuff.

Sun Mo was already not satisfied drawing spirit gathering runes on ordinary green plants. Thus, he spent a huge amount of money to purchase a pot of snowrose.

Snowrose was a plant with many leaves, roughly about several hundreds. It was suitable to be an ornamental-type of potted plant.

Sun Mo not only wanted to draw a spirit gathering rune on each of the leaves, but he also wanted to link them all up into a spirit gathering formation.

Sun Mo's trip to the Sorrowless Lake lasted until late at night. The moon was high in the sky, cascading down its silvery-white rays.

Sun Mo stood up and stretched. After that, he glanced at the quiet campus. He was speechless.

No matter how strong a body was, it also needed sustenance. At the very least, Sun Mo didn't feel hungry at all. This was why he was so concentrated and could put in all his effort, causing him to end up forgetting the time.

"The canteen should be closed by now, right?"

Sun Mo packed his stuff and headed outside the school, intending to look for food. When he stepped on the main path, he saw a young girl pulling along a handcart walking past him.

"It's that 777!"\*

Sun Mo's eyes brightened. He was acquainted with this girl. Back then during the first day of the student recruitment meet, she told him she could become his personal disciple, but he had to pay her 100,000 taels of silver first.

It was a young girl who loved money so much that she could die.

However, after seeing the clothes the girl was wearing, Sun Mo understood.

Her name was Ying Baiwu. This name was very nice to hear and was also unique. She wasn't like other teenage girls who had long hair and would maintain their looks meticulously. She directly chose to cut her hair and keep it short instead.

This was naturally not because of any special reasons. The only reason was because she was too busy and too tired of life. She basically had no time to maintain her long hair. Besides, she could save some money on soap if she had short hair.

Although soap wasn't expensive and cost only a few copper coins, Ying Baiwu couldn't afford it.

Her figure was thin, and signs of doing physical labor could be seen from her pale countenance and fatigued expression. However, her gaze was sharp. With her clearly defined features, she seemed to exude an aura of sharpness like an unsheathed dagger.

Sun Mo followed her. He watched as she pulled the handcart and stopped at the back entrance of the canteen.

Ying Baiwu entered, but not long later, she carried out a rubbish bin that was even taller than her. She then poured the swill and slop in the bin into the large wooden bucket on the handcart.

Huala- Huala

A rancid and pungent smell permeated the air.

Sun Mo covered his nose. However, Ying Baiwu glanced at the swill. Her throat moved as she involuntarily swallowed a gulp of saliva. After that, her stomach began to grumble.

“Damn!”

Ying Baiwu lifted her feet and ruthlessly kicked the rubbish bin as she cursed, “Is there a need to waste so much food? Do you guys know how many people go hungry every day?”

There were still bits of meat and noodle strands in it, and these were things Ying Baiwu usually couldn’t afford to eat.

Ying Baiwu only managed to fill her handcart completely after entering and exiting the canteen three times. After that, she pulled her handcart along, intending to head to the rubbish area in Jinling to throw it.

Ying Baiwu had this job for three entire years. In the past, she was only assisting her father, but after her father’s legs were broken because he owed debts through gambling and couldn’t walk anymore, Ying Baiwu could only do it herself.

A job such as the transportation of swill was too dirty. If she did it in the day, it would affect Jinling City’s environment and cause inconvenience for pedestrians and merchants.

The entire Central Province Academy, with students and teachers, exceeded 10,000 in number, and they produced plenty of rubbish every day. Ying Baiwu had to use the entire night before she could barely transport all the trash over.

Looking at Ying Baiwu’s skinny figure pulling the handcart, slowly making her way to her destination, Sun Mo couldn’t help but sigh.

She was wearing clothes made from sackcloth. Not only was her clothes completely bleached due to washing too many times, but over ten patches could also be seen on it. She was really poor to the extreme. No one could be poorer.

Outside the school, there were three shops that operated for 24 hours a day. Sun Mo wasn’t choosy, and he casually ate something and he got the waiter to pack his take-away of 0.5 kg of beef and two baked sesame seeds-coated cakes.

Sun Mo didn’t return to the dorm. Instead, he sat on the grassy area at the roadside. While he drew spirit runes under the light of the moon, he was also paying attention to the canteen’s back entrance.

After half an hour, Ying Baiwu returned. Her sackcloth clothes were already drenched in sweat. Every step she took would cause droplets of sweat to fall onto the ground, forming a tiny wet spot.

After another round of being busy, Ying Baiwu once again filled the wooden bucket on her handcart with swill. After that, she left and headed toward the rubbish area once more. However, before she walked too far, she stopped and directly walked to the grassy area.

“Have you watched enough?”

Ying Baiwu roared in a low voice, akin to an enraged tigress. When Sun Mo stood up, her expression immediately changed upon noticing that he was wearing the azure-colored teacher robes.

“Oh damn! Why is it a teacher?”

Ying Baiwu wanted to leave, but she was worried that this teacher might report to the school if she left right away. If that really happened, she would lose this job.

Honestly speaking, this job was very tiring. Ying Baiwu had long since wanted to quit. But if she didn't have this job, what should her whole family eat? They couldn't possibly depend on her mother's income that came solely from embroidery, right?”

“There's someone who watched you before?”

Sun Mo was curious. From Ying Baiwu's meaning, it seemed that this was not the first time she had encountered something like this.

Ying Baiwu didn't reply, but her hand was holding onto the firewood knife attached to her waist.

During these three years, she had encountered too many people who wanted to harass her. Beggars who were sleeping by the side of the roads, gangsters who idled their time away, and those two school workers who were disgustingly lecherous. All of them wanted to take advantage of her. If it wasn't for the fact that Ying Baiwu was ruthless enough, she would have been dragged by someone into the grassy areas and raped.

Sun Mo furrowed his brows, but he involuntarily nodded after thinking about it. A young girl transporting swill in the middle of the night. It would be strange if nothing happened to her.

“You should be hungry after doing so much work, right?”

Sun Mo took out a paper bag. “Take it. I finished my supper and I got some food for you too!”

Ying Baiwu's eyes narrowed, and her gaze was filled with a little bewilderment. After that, her expression turned ferocious. “I have my limbs with me, I don't need your sympathy!”

After she finished speaking, she suddenly moved forward and snatched the paper bag away.

“Eh!”

Sun Mo was stunned. (I thought you didn't want it from your words?)

“Hmph, this is the compensation you own me for insulting my character.”

Ying Baiwu glared at Sun Mo.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo smiled. This was a girl who felt inferior yet was also very cunning. She didn't want others to look down on her, but she was unwilling to miss out on so much food as well. Hence, she used such a method to obtain the food, changing the terms from sympathy to compensation. “Had people attacked you before?”

Sun Mo was curious. “Earlier when you came over, what were you intending to do?”

Ying Baiwu didn't say anything. She went back to her handcart and continued to work.

“You can't possibly be threatening others to extort them of their money, right?”

Sun Mo followed her. He recalled her look of wanting money so bad that she could die for it when he first met her in the past.

“Who the hell are you to care?”

Ying Baiwu glared at Sun Mo. After that, her gaze turned to his teacher robes. “If you have not joined the faculty officially, you would be in huge trouble if you wear such clothes.”

“I'm a teacher, an official one.”

Sun Mo laughed. “An official one?”

After hearing this, Ying Baiwu seriously surveyed Sun Mo for the first time. Wait a minute, why did he seem so familiar. Had she met him before in the student recruitment meet?

### **Chapter 132 Giving Food**

“We met before.”

Sun Mo looked at Ying Baiwu.

Her data floated up in his vision and it was still a series of 777. By logic, these stats were very good, but her potential value was still extremely low.

However, what was important was the note added by the system. Due to the serious deficiencies in her body, it was not recommended to take her as a disciple and it was for the best if he could maintain a distance from her. The system wouldn't make a mistake. By writing such a note, it meant that there was definitely a problem with this girl.

“Ok, if you continue to look at me like that, you'll have to pay me!”

Ying Baiwu frowned. Her hand grabbed the hilt of her firewood knife again. If it wasn't for the fact that Sun Mo gave her supper earlier, she would have threatened him and extorted his money. As for why she had stopped and gone into the grassy area earlier was because she had thought Sun Mo was one of the disgusting school workers.

If it was other female students, they would surely be afraid and fled long ago. But Ying Baiwu wouldn't do so. To her, it was a chance to gain a small windfall by extorting those who had ill intentions toward her.

“How much?”

“100 taels!”

Ying Baiwu directly stated a large sum.

“Sure!”

Right now, Sun Mo didn't lack money. He casually took out a handful of fragmented silver and passed it to Ying Baiwu. “I didn't bring that much money with me today, so you can take this first!” Ying Baiwu gritted her teeth and hesitated a while. But eventually, she still stretched her hand out and took those silver.

“Very good, you've already accepted the money. In that case, can you let me touch you for a bit?”

Just as Sun Mo's voice faded, Ying Baiwu halted. She was like a porcupine that encountered an attack; all her spikes were pointing at Sun Mo. “I can grant you your wish if you want to die.”

The firewood knife was sharp and could slash out at any time. “Don't be mistaken, I only want to inspect your body.”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Pui!”

Ying Baiwu spat a mouthful of saliva on the ground. Her face was filled with disgust. “Scum!”

Sun Mo's earlier actions had gained some goodwill from Ying Baiwu, but all of it vanished now. The young girl, who was so poor that her stomach was growling from hunger, thought that Sun Mo was like the other filthy men who wanted to take advantage of her. “You can continue following me if you are not afraid of death!”

Ying Baiwu glared at Sun Mo. She then went back to pull her handcart, continuing to work.

Sun Mo furrowed his brows. The atmosphere now was so tense, if he continued to explain, he also wouldn't be able to gain her trust. However, his heart was now filled with anger.

There must be some men who used wealth to cheat this girl before. If not, her attitude wouldn't be like this.

A new week arrived. Before the public lesson, Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo's head in the passing. “If you guys don't like this lesson, there's no need to come!”

With the training plans he had made for his students, there was basically no need for them to come and attend the Medical Cultivation lessons.

“Awu!”

Lu Zhiruo lowered her head. She simply liked the look of Sun Mo when he was conducting classes.

“I understand.”

Li Ziqi nodded and pulled the papaya girl away. There was half a month more before they had to fight against Gao Ben's students. They truly shouldn't waste time on such **matters**.

"Let's open a chest!"

Sun Mo opened up the black-iron treasure chest.

After the glow faded, a giant medicine packet floated silently before his eyes.

"I didn't make a loss!"

Sun Mo's lips curled. In any case, this was worth 100 favorable impression points. It was good as long as he didn't open a clump of soil.

"Keep it!"

Sun Mo mentally muttered. After that, he walked onto the rostrum.

The lecture theater was still as full as ever. In fact, there were even a few teachers here. Sun Mo was already very familiar with this. This was why his mood was like an ancient well; there was no fluctuation in his emotions. After the lesson concluded, Sun Mo obtained another 512 favorable impression points. It seemed not too little, but if he wanted to purchase the great teacher halo, he still needed to accumulate points for a while.

After dinner, Sun Mo continued to head to Sorrowless Lake as usual to draw his spirit gathering runes. When late night came, Ying Baiwu appeared with her handcart once more.

During her second trip, Sun Mo walked out and passed over the supper he had prepared. Ying Baiwu also wasn't polite and immediately took it to eat. After three more days, Ying Baiwu couldn't take it anymore. She was a girl with no patience. Now that Sun Mo was buying supper for her every night, she couldn't understand Sun Mo's intentions. It felt truly agonizing. Hence, on the fifth-day, Ying Baiwu took her firewood knife that she had ground sharply and walked into the grassy area.

"Where's the food?"

Ying Baiwu asked.

"Here!"

Sun Mo passed over a paper bag,

"If you want to use this little bit of kindness to move me emotionally, I can tell you right now to stop dreaming!" Ying Baiwu glanced at Sun Mo. Her tone was boorish-sounding "Why would I want to make you feel emotionally moved?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"Then what are you thinking about exactly? Do you want to provide for me like how those wealthy men would keep a mistress? Without 1 million taels, don't even think about it!"

Ying Baiwu bluntly spoke.

"This is the price you set for yourself?"



Sun Mo was very curious. He gave food to Ying Baiwu because he was simply doing it in passing. It was just like how someone would feed pigeons and cats on the street when they came across them. It could be considered a type of pastime. "I'm speaking about gold!" Ying Baiwu coldly snorted and observed Sun Mo. She had thought after she said that, she would surely draw the ridicule or taunt of Sun Mo. However, there was nothing. This young teacher showed an expression of serious contemplation and this caused her to feel somewhat taken aback. She also felt somewhat curious and involuntarily asked, "What are you thinking about?" "I'm thinking if it's worth it to spend one million taels of gold to purchase a future archery goddess.

Sun Mo touched his chin. "Archery goddess? Who?" Ying Baiwu frowned.

"You!"

Sun Mo stared at Ying Baiwu, and a note written by the system floated up in his vision. Having a pair of sharp eyes, outstanding archery skills! Ying Baiwu crossed one of her hands before her chest and hurriedly took two steps back. She took out her firewood knife and placed it before her so she could use it and defend herself against Sun Mo at any time.

(How did this fellow know that I'm proficient in archery?)

Ying Baiwu was suspicious.

The life of this girl was filled with bitterness. During the night, she had to transport swill from the school to outside the city, and during the day, she had to work as an assistant in a blacksmith shop.

One must know that smithing was a profession only muscular and burly men could do. But for the sake of survival, Ying Baiwu could only brace it and do her best.

Jinling City was one of the largest cities in Tang Country. It wasn't easy to make a living here as the living expenses were very high. Ordinary families depended on gathering firewood for a living. Hence, entering and exiting the mountain were actually her happiest days. This was because she could even hunt some game to fill her stomach. She didn't have money to purchase a bow and arrows; hence, she crafted them herself. All this was because she needed food, and she actually managed to train her archery skills up to a pretty good level. "Are you interested in becoming my student?"

Sun Mo spoke. He didn't care whether the system evaluated one's potential value as high or low. He admired this strong girl who could take hardship very much. Although this girl was a little too fond of money, that was just a minor problem. "Nope!" Ying Baiwu cleanly rejected because she felt that Sun Mo was definitely playing a prank on her. In addition, her target was to be the disciple of a great teacher. "You don't think highly of me?"

Sun Mo felt amused.

"That's right. I want to take a great teacher as my teacher so I can achieve success quicker."

On the account of five suppers, Ying Baiwu decided to tell Sun Mo the truth.

"How many times have you failed in acknowledging a great teacher as your teacher?"

Sun Mo was curious. "18 times!"

Ying Baiwu honestly spoke. She didn't feel any sense of inferiority or embarrassment because she believed that failure would only pave a path to success.

"Teacher, just give up. I will not acknowledge a new teacher as my teacher!"

Ying Baiwu surveyed Sun Mo. Those men who kept harassing her were the school workers. They were poor and petty. Let alone spending money to go to a brothel, they would also be reluctant to spend a few copper coins on street prostitutes.

However, this person before her didn't seem like those perverts who liked girls much younger than them.

In that case, only one answer was left. This man truly wanted to accept her as his personal disciple. Honestly speaking, this was the first time Ying Baiwu was admired by someone. She felt very touched, but she still had to reject him.

Following a new teacher was like starting on a blank piece of paper. It was too slow if one wanted to achieve success.

"Thank you for your supper, but from today onward, there's no need to buy food for me anymore. This is already destined to be a losing-money business."

Ying Baiwu respectfully said. After speaking, she turned and departed.

"Sun Mo, you better follow the system's evaluation when it comes to accepting disciples. I suggest that you steer clear of this Ying Baiwu," the system suddenly warned Sun Mo.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo naturally didn't want to be under the system's control. From the looks of things now, the system was assisting him to become a great teacher. But who knew what would happen in the future? Hence, he wanted to act against the system's will and see how things went.

Getting near to Ying Baiwu and wanting to accept her as a disciple was a method he was using to probe the system.

Naturally, Sun Mo did admire Ying Baiwu. He didn't want to see a genius transporting swill because she didn't have an opportunity to rise.

Sun Mo leaned against a mulberry tree and stared at the moon. Since both sides made their stances clear, it didn't matter if he tried again. However, even after waiting for a long time, Ying Baiwu hadn't returned for the third trip.

"What's going on?"

Sun Mo frowned and headed toward the direction Ying Baiwu left in.

Ying Baiwu was pulling her handcart halfway and found her path obstructed by Yang Cai.

"You, come over!"

Yang Cai heaved his big stomach and ordered her by pointing his finger at her chin. "GO and find a few pieces of information in the warehouse for me!"

Ying Baiwu didn't want to go, but she knew that Yang Cai was the department head of logistics. The entire Central Province Academy's logistics department was under his control. If she rejected him, she didn't need to think about continuing this job.

"Why are you in a daze? Quickly come over!"

Yang Cai urged.

In the warehouse, the only source of light was from oil lamps. Hence, it was quite dim. "Go on, it's over there. I want you to take a few pieces of information out."

Yang Cai stank of alcohol. He pointed to a large box at the side and when Ying Baiwu walked past him, he stretched his hand out in an attempt to grope her butt. Ying Baiwu was on her guard. She exerted force in her legs and dodged it.

"Hehe!"

Yang Cai coldly laughed. (You think you can flee?) "How's your mother recently?"

Upon hearing this, Ying Baiwu's expression changed. She clenched her fist tightly and her nails dug deep into her flesh. "Stop standing there in a daze. Get to work quickly!" Yang Cai crossed his arms before his chest and surveyed Ying Baiwu.

Although this girl was flat-chested, she had quite a bouncy butt. Also, she had a look of natural beauty that didn't need to be dependent on make-up. She was actually quite pleasing to the eye.

Yang Cai loved such young girls. Seeing their struggles was a type of entertainment for him.

Going to a brothel to play with women? Keeping a mistress? What was the point of doing so? Women who didn't resist were no different from puppets. Upon thinking of this, Yang Cai walked toward Bai Yingwu and moved his hand to touch her butt.

Pak!

Ying Baiwu pushed Yang Cai's hands away. She was like a porcupine and quickly retreated, avoiding him.

"Haha!"

Yang Cai felt joy. Ying Baiwu's panicky and nervous expression was truly the best! Hence, he watched with admiration as he moved closer. "Ying Baiwu, right? You should know what was the price your mother had to pay for you to get this job. You have no idea? Let me tell you then!" "Shut up!"

Ying Baiwu roared as she glared at Yang Cai. "Haha, there's no one at the canteen area now, let alone the fact that this place is the warehouse. Who do you think will come by in the middle of the night?"

Yang Cai mocked. He would surely be eating this girl up tonight.

"Department Head Yang, please respect yourself!"

Ying Baiwu grabbed toward her waist and held her firewood knife. This wasn't the first time such harassment occurred. But in the past few times, Yang Cai still cared about the school's image and didn't dare to force himself on her. However, now that this fellow was drunk, he most probably wouldn't care so much.

"If you follow me, you can get anything you want. Wouldn't a comfortable life be better than working as a swill transporter and blacksmith assistant? Even if you want to join the Central Province Academy, I can also help you achieve that."

Because he didn't manage to chase Sun Mo away in time, Yang Cai was harshly scolded by Zhang Hanfu today and he even got slapped.

Yang Cai was extremely depressed; hence, he decided to drink away his sorrow. The more he drank, the more unbearable he felt. After that, he recalled Ying Baiwu and he could use her to vent all his emotions.

How would someone drunk still have any rationality? Due to the courage granted by the booze, Yang Cai came here.

"I've slept with your mother before. Other than giving you this job, I even gave your father 100 taels of silver. Think about it, if you reject me and lose this job, wouldn't your parents beat you to death? Also, wouldn't that make your mother's sacrifice a waste?" Yang Cai smiled malevolently. He walked closer to Bai Yingwu, wanting to touch her breasts.

Swish!

Under the illumination of the oil lamps, a silver light arced through.

Yang Cai froze. After that, pain could be felt from his hand. He lowered his head and discovered that the back of his hand was sliced apart. Fresh blood was now flowing from it.

"Damm b\*tch, you actually dare to slash me?"

Yang Cai roared in rage and rushed over, aiming for a slap. Ying Baiwu dodged again and gazed at the door. She couldn't fight him head-on and could only choose to escape. Her father's legs were lame. If she lost this job and her source of income, her father would surely force her mother to sell her body. Ying Baiwu bent low and dashed under his grab. But just after she ran a few steps, her arm got caught. "Haha, I want to see where you can run to."

Yang Cai laughed uproariously. After knocking the firewood knife away from Ying Baiwu's hand, he pulled her before him and moved his stinky mouth over to kiss her face.

"Release me!"

Ying Baiwu screamed. She sank her fist into Yang Cai's stomach.

Yang Cai grunted in pain. Anger surged up and he immediately launched two slaps at Ying Baiwu's face. Although these few years Yang Cai had been living like a prince and no longer bothered about cultivating, he still had the foundation of his earlier years. Ying Baiwu was just a newbie at the second level of the body-refinement realm, how could she be his opponent?

Pak! Pak! Ying Baiwu was slapped silly. Blood even flowed from the corner of her mouth. "Refusing a toast only to drink a forfeit?" Yang Cai coldly laughed. He grabbed her hair and moved his face closer, wanting to kiss her.

Ying Baiwu gritted her teeth, and her eyes flashed with tears. As Yang Cai's smelly mouth drew closer, a wooden blade suddenly slashed from the side, akin to a bolt of lightning arcing through the night sky.

Pak!

The wooden blade stabbed into Yang Cai's right cheek. The immense strength blasted him away.

Bang!

Yang Cai rolled a few times. Ying Baiwu turned her head back and saw a young teacher in azure-colored robes currently standing beside her. His posture was as lofty as a great mountain and there was now a look of rage on his handsome face.

### **Chapter 133 Beating Up Scum**

"Scum!"

Sun Mo roared, a vein on his forehead throbbed violently. He didn't expect that he would see such a shameless thing in the Central Province Academy.

Yang Cai took in a gulp of cold air and climbed up from the ground. Due to the pain on his face, he didn't feel as drunk as before.

"F\*\*\* you, do you know who I am?"

Yang Cai roared in rage.

Sun Mo's lips curled. He took three steps forward and arrived before Yang Cai. After that, he wielded the wooden blade with all his strength and hit Yang Cai on the face.

Bang!

The wooden blade was like a step whip lashing out on Yang Cai's face. His mouth already changed forms, and half of his teeth were spat out together with his blood and saliva. After that, Yang Cai's pudgy body spun around due to the heavy force of the attack and smashed into the ground with a loud thud.

Clouds of dust and soil flew up in the air.

Aiyo!

Yang Cai cried out in misery. It was so painful that he curled up into a ball.

Sun Mo didn't let Yang Cai go. He used his wooden blade and smashed it toward Yang Cai's right arm.

Kacha!

The sound of bones breaking rang out. Yang Cai's arm was visibly fractured.

Ying Baiwu finally regained her senses from her panicked state earlier. She immediately rushed over and pulled on Sun Mo's arm. "Stop beating him, he is the logistics department head of the school, the top lackey of Zhang Hanfu. If you offend him, you would surely be expelled."

Sun Mo stopped. He glanced at Ying Baiwu in bewilderment. "You don't hate him?"

"I do, but after you beat him up, there would only be greater trouble."

Ying Baiwu wanted nothing more than to chop Yang Cai into eight pieces on the spot. However, she knew she couldn't do this or it would implicate Sun Mo. "You should leave now. Let me handle things here."

"What do you plan to do then?"

Sun Mo was curious. "You are courting death...argh!"

Even before Yang Cai could finish his sentence, he suddenly screamed in pain. This was because Sun Mo had lifted his feet and directly stomped on his face, and he did this repeatedly. Bang! Bang! Bang!

Sun Mo felt a little regret at the fact that he wasn't wearing a pair of army boots today. If he had army boots, he would definitely stomp on this fatty until all his grease flowed out.

"Aiyo, aiyo, stop hitting me. I'll admit to my mistake." Yang Cai covered his head and begged. "You should leave quickly." Ying Baiwu urged. After that, she took her firewood knife and pointed the knife at Yang Cai's head. "Stop shouting or I'll slash you to death."

The courage Ying Baiwu displayed caused Sun Mo to see her in a new light. "You can't possibly be thinking of killing him, right?"

Sun Mo could sense Ying Baiwu's hesitation. Due to nervousness and fear, her face was extremely pale and she was sweating heavily, causing her damp clothes to stick to her body.

"Teacher, just leave. Don't care so much."

## **e 50 I**

Ying Baiwu continued to urge Sun Mo. She was indeed thinking about this. Her family was from the lowest rung of the society and Yang Cai was someone with a vengeful heart. If she let him go today, her family would definitely be finished.

Hence, she might as well go all-out and kill Yang Cai. In any case, she had suffered enough from him. At the same time, she could seek justice for her mother who was once humiliated by Yang Cai.

"Your hands are trembling, how can you kill someone like that?"

Sun Mo surveyed Ying Baiwu, and he could understand her current feelings. In the past when he was a teacher in his previous world, he had seen before some arrogant parents of students who had deep backgrounds. Their child hit one of his classmates yet nothing happened to the child. The parents of the child even wanted the victim and the victim's parents to apologize. This was truly arrogant to the extreme.

However, authority and wealth were considered powers that were unshakable in that world. But in this world, one's martial strength was then the crucial point. The current Sun Mo feared nothing.

"I'm the one who hit him, so you don't have to feel afraid. I will completely finish this fellow."

As Sun Mo spoke, he stomped down on Yang Cai's body again.

Yang Cai suddenly jumped and aimed a punch at Sun Mo's head. Due to overexertion of strength and because he was too fat, his fatty flesh was trembling, producing a wave effect.

"Go to hell for me!"

Yang Cai roared in rage. He unleashed all his stored-up power in this strike.

However, Sun Mo had anticipated it. He lifted his hand and brandished his blade.

When Yang Cai's fist was about to hit Sun Mo's head, Sun Mo's wooden blade arrived first at its target despite being unleashed slower. It pierced at Yang Cai's throat.

"What?"

Yang Cai's eyes violently narrowed. His entire body instantly tensed and he was almost frightened to death. If this strike hit, his hyoid bone would definitely shatter.

Just when Yang Cai planned to retreat and avoid it, the wooden blade suddenly shifted in a bizarre arc, moving past his throat and slamming into his chest.

Bang!

Yang Cai stumbled backward from the impact and couldn't catch his breath. However, he knew that the crucial moment had arrived. Just when he was about to brace himself and face Sun Mo head-on, the wooden blade instantly erupted forth with over ten after-images. Eighteen Words Order! Pak! Pak! Pak!

Each of the wooden blade's strikes was faster than the successive ones and struck the different parts of Yang Cai's body. For example, his chest, shoulder, wrist, stomach, and dantian!

Ah!

Yang Cai screamed. It was so painful that sweat instantly appeared on his forehead. At this moment, his body was completely numb. He simply couldn't even react and could only watch passively as Sun Mo's wooden blade attacked again.

Colors of Autumn!

The wooden blade danced, arcing through an azure piece of sky.

Bang!

Yang Cai was blasted ten meters backward and was like a fat pig in a slaughterhouse. His body twitched, and he didn't even have the strength to move a finger.

Ying Baiwu who was standing at the side was completely dumbfounded.

Although Yang Cai neglected his cultivation, he was still at the blood-ignition realm, but he was actually suppressed by this young teacher.

And what was the technique he was using? It was simply too gorgeous.

One must know that from the start to the end, Sun Mo hadn't moved from his original location. His face didn't show any signs of shock or panic. In fact, his expression was one of exceptional calmness.

"His name is Yang Cai. He is the department head of the school's logistics department!"

Ying Baiwu felt that she had to make things clear.

"Oh!"

Sun Mo nodded. "And, after that?"

"After that?"

Ying Baiwu was stunned. (Is there still a need to say anything more? After hearing Yang Cai's identity, don't you feel you should hide to stay safe?) "He will take revenge for the slightest insult and is Zhang Hanfu's number one lapdog. Those who offended him would have dire endings."

Ying Baiwu explained while stealthily glancing at Sun Mo's expression. But she discovered that there was no change to his expression at all.

"Oh, so this fellow is that Yang Cai!"

Sun Mo was suddenly enlightened. (It was none other than you who received Zhang Hanfu's instruction to make things difficult for me? Seems like my beatings were too light.)

"Sun...Sun Mo, you offended your superior despite being a subordinate. I... I will get Headmaster Zhang to fix you!"

Yang Cai howled.

"Are you still thinking that you can walk out of here?"

Sun Mo laughed.

After hearing this, Yang Cai's entire body turned cold. Could it be that this fellow wanted to kill him? But after that, the sounds of hurried footsteps could be heard.

"What are you all doing?"

There would be security guards patrolling the school every night. After hearing the commotion, they rushed over.

"Deapar... Department Head Yang? Why are you in this state?"

The security guards saw Yang Cai lying on the ground, covered with dust and blood. They were all badly frightened and subconsciously surrounded Sun Mo and Ying Baiwu.

However, no one attacked because Sun mo was wearing the azure-colored teacher robes.



“Lift me up and bring me away!” Yang Cai roared. His eyes stared at Sun Mo with resentment. “Sun Mo, you are finished. Just wait for your death!”

The security captain didn’t dare to defy Yang Cai who was clearly the victim. Since the victim didn’t request for them to take down the offender, he wouldn’t be overly meddlesome.

After they sent Yang Cai to the infirmary, the group of security guards heaved a sigh of relief.

“Who is that teacher? He actually beat Yang Cai up, does he not want to stay in school any longer?”

A security guard asked.

“Sun Mo!”

The captain was someone responsible for the law and order of the school. Hence, he had met all intern teachers before.

“Who?”

The security guards were bewildered.

“Sun Mo, God Hands. The fiance of Headmaster An Xinhui, a new teacher who just joined this year!” The captain reported Sun Mo’s titles one after the other. “You guys have no idea about him?”

“We naturally know. We just didn’t expect this fellow to be so iron-headed!”

For these security guards, the most inexperienced one of them had still worked here for two years. Hence, they all knew Yang Cai’s character. By not requesting for them to punish Sun Mo, it was clear that he was in the wrong during the conflict earlier. “In any case, there’s a good show to watch!”

The captain spat out a mouthful of saliva. Actually, he wanted nothing more than to watch someone like Yang Cai get into trouble. However, he knew it was impossible because Zhang Hanfu was Yang Cai’s backing.

In the warehouse, only Sun Mo and Ying Baiwu remained. After the atmosphere fell silent, Ying Baiwu spoke, “Give me 1,000 taels of silver.”

“Mn?”

Sun Mo was puzzled.

“Yang Cai would surely inform my parents and get me to testify that you wanted to rape me. I don’t wish to malign you; hence, I can only bring my mother and flee together.”

Ying Baiwu explained. “Why don’t you testify against Yang Cai?”

Sun Mo didn’t understand.

“Yang Cai’s background is too great and my whole family has to depend on him for meals. If we offend him, we would have to go hungry.”

Ying Baiwu bitterly smiled. She had been living extremely cautiously and humbly, but she still couldn’t evade the harassment of scum like that.

During these days, why was she working so hard? For whose sake was it?

Her father's legs were lame and he couldn't work. If she lost this job, she would surely be beaten to death. In addition, she was too young and she was a girl as well. If she went out to work, there would basically be no places that wanted to hire her.

If her father was to go hungry, he would surely lose his temper. At that time, he would definitely force her mother to sell her body. Not only that, but once she hit 18 or 19 years old, her father would also sell her to a brothel.

Ying Baiwu understood her father, who was a gambling addict, too much. He would do it for sure. In truth, he had this idea for a long time.

Seeing the 13-year-old girl furrowing her brows with worry on her pale face, Sun Mo suddenly felt an ache in his heart.

At this age, she should be able to play around with no worries at all. Yet, she had to be burdened with the heavy responsibility of feeding her family and had to use a firewood knife to protect her last bit of dignity.

Sun Mo lifted his hand and placed it on Ying Baiwu's head. "You are very tired, right?"

Upon hearing Sun Mo's gentle voice, it was like the rays of the spring sun were shining upon her. Ying Baiwu couldn't help but feel an ache in her heart.

Pak!

Ying Baiwu slapped Sun Mo's hand away. She lowered her head. "I'm not tired!"

She was a very stubborn girl and would definitely not show her weak side in front of others.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +30. Prestige connection unlocked: Neutral (30/100).

Sun Mo started. He didn't think that this girl would still have such pride. In that case, if he attempted to recruit her now, would she agree or disagree?

### **Chapter 134 Those Who Offend Sun Mo Will Be Destroyed No Matter the Distance!**

Since the timing wasn't right and Sun Mo intended to observe Ying Baiwu for a little while longer, he didn't broach about the subject of accepting her as his disciple.

"Alright, don't think too much. You should go back and sleep. For the things that would happen next, you don't have to be worried about them. I'll take full responsibility for them."

Sun Mo took out all the silver he had and passed them to Ying Baiwu. "Take them!" "That man is Yang Cai, the logistics department head of the Central Province Academy. You are a new teacher, and you won't be able to defeat him!"

Ying Baiwu was very worried. She felt that even if Sun Mo didn't die, he would still lose a layer of his skin.

“That isn’t something you should be worrying about.”

Sun Mo silently mused that he still had a hidden card up his sleeves. He had long since been waiting for Yang Cai to come to him so he could cripple that fellow.

Ying Baiwu had a doubtful look on her face. Eventually, she left with heavy feelings.

Sun Mo stood there for a while and pondered over all the methods Yang Cai could possibly use against him. He then left the canteen, but he was stunned again after exiting it.

Because Ying Baiwu had just finished transporting the swill to her handcart and was about to pull it away.

“She’s really strong!”

Sun Mo silently sighed. If it was any other girl, they would surely be so scared after a rape attempt that their souls were on the verge of dissipation. However, this Ying Baiwu was still working.

Ying Baiwu also didn’t want to do this. But as someone poor, if she didn’t work today, her family wouldn’t have food to eat.

Life still continued.

The department head of the logistics department being beaten up was a major thing. Moreover, the attacker was Sun Mo, Headmaster An’s fiance.

As for the six security guards who saw this back then, no one told them to keep silent. This was why they had circulated this matter to others the next morning.

After half-a-day, everyone already learned about it.

Right now, it was extremely noisy in the logistics department office.

Because their department head was injured and wasn’t present, these workers naturally began to laze about.

“I heard that the head is seriously injured. His entire person became swollen ham!”

Chen Mu inquired, and he glanced toward Li Gong. Li Gong was a trusted aide of the department head, so he should know some inside news.

“Sun Mo is finished this time for sure.”

Liu Tong rejoiced at the thought of Sun Mo’s misfortune.

“You are thinking too much. Look at Sun Mo’s current fame. God Hands! It’s said that he conducts a two-hour lesson every day and the lecture theater would always be packed to the brim.”

A round-faced logistics worker was drinking tea as he added.

Upon hearing this, everyone couldn’t help but exclaim in admiration. Who would have thought that Sun Mo not only ate ‘soft-rice’, but he even had his arms around a golden rice bowl?

That wondrous God Hands could allow him to know the bone structure and constitution of any student he touched... With this pair of hands, he was innately suited to be a teacher.

“No wonder Headmaster An would choose him to be her fiance!”

Someone thought that he had discovered the truth.

“Well, if the heavens want to favor him, it is useless even if we envy him.”

Chen Mu sighed ruefully.

“That’s enough, what do you mean that the heavens want to favor him? After offending Zhang Hanfu, even if Sun Mo possessed the God Hands, Zhang Hanfu would surely think of a way to break them.”

Liu Tong ridiculed.

Everyone didn’t reply after hearing this. They all knew that Liu Tong was fond of An Xinhui; hence, his hostility toward Sun Mo was bone-deep. He wanted Sun Mo to be out of luck every single day.

Naturally, no one would disagree with Liu Tong because of this idle chat. After all, there were no benefits to be gained.

“There’s no need to say anything about Headmaster An’s talent; her ability at teaching students is great as well. It’s just that her management of the school is insufficient.”

Liu Tong shook his head.

“Do you mean you should be the one to manage the school then?”

The round-faced worker mocked.

“You better not say it because I really feel that I can do a better job.”

Liu Tong wasn’t humble at all. Other than managing the school, if he could sleep with An Xinhui, that would be even more awesome. However, a moment later, his expression became dispirited. Most probably, he would never have a chance to sleep with a woman like An Xinhui. Upon thinking of this, he began to hate Sun Mo even more.

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“Don’t assume Sun Mo is living well now. He would be finished in a few days.”

Just as the sound of Liu Tong’s voice faded away.

Bang!

Li Gong forcefully slammed his teacup on the table and roared, “Have you said enough?”

“Eh?”

The bunch of workers was in a daze. (Why did you suddenly become so angry?) This was especially so for Liu Tong. He found it unbelievable. Wasn’t Li Gong and Sun Mo at loggerheads? Why would Li Gong want to defend him now?

“A toad lusting after a swan’s flesh. Why don’t you look at your own appearance?!”

Li Gong mocked and rolled his eyes.

(Is Sun Mo someone you can nitpick? What the hell? If this daddy hasn’t been cultivating his temperament recently, this daddy would have beaten you until your ovaries burst!)

Before this, Li Gong had only been forced to be respectful to Sun Mo because he wanted Sun Mo to treat his leg. But now, he was already convinced by Sun Mo and had accepted him. In half a month, Sun Mo managed to climb into a stable position in the Central Province Academy, and his performance filled everyone with shock and admiration. Also, his God Hands...

When he thought about the future after his leg was healed, when he wouldn’t go soft anymore because he wouldn’t need a long time to change positions in a brothel, his respect for Sun Mo rose.

“Those who offend Sun Mo will be destroyed no matter what!”

Li Gong was like a lone wolf, staring at everyone. After that, he stared at Liu Tong.

Liu Tong lowered his head and could only suppress his anger. Li Gong was the number one lackey of the department head and he was also the supervisor. Liu Tong couldn’t afford to offend Li Gong.

“Hmph, just do your job well and stop gossiping unnecessarily!”

Li Gong roared.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The sound of knocking could be heard from the door.

Everyone turned his head and saw Sun Mo entering

At this moment, there were twelve workers in the office. Five of them stood up, and seven of them continued to sit still.

When Li Gong saw Sun Mo, his solemn face immediately broke into a smile. He bent his waist and wanted to come over to greet him.

But Sun Mo cast a glance at him.

Li Gong immediately stopped, and his amiable smile turned back into a solemn expression.

One couldn’t help but say that an old dog in society was awesome indeed. They knew how to read visual cues.

“Aiya, how dangerous!” Li Gong secretly wiped his sweat. From the looks of things, Sun Mo didn’t want their relationship to be exposed to others. Luckily, his old dog vision had been trained for many years, and his sharp senses had managed to sense this before it was too late. If he didn’t discover this and anxiously went to greet Sun Mo, he would surely be in for it.

Chen Mu and Li Gong were standing close to each other. When they saw all these tiny details, they couldn’t help but be shocked. Could it be that Li Gong had already been thoroughly subdued by Sun Mo?

It couldn't be, right? Although Li Gong was lame, he had many tricks up his sleeves or he wouldn't have been able to become the supervisor.

During these days, even if you wanted to be someone's lackey, you had to be capable enough first.

"Earlier, I think I heard someone criticizing me?"

Sun Mo swept his gaze around the office.

"No, nothing. Teacher sun, you must have heard wrongly."

The round-faced worker smiled obsequiously.

"Shut up!"

Sun Mo berated. "Is Teacher Sun something you can call?"

"Eh!"

The round-faced worker instantly felt awkward. As for the others who originally had an undisciplined attitude, they immediately became nervous.

That's right. Sun Mo was now the top new teacher in their academy. They, the workers from the logistics department, didn't even have the qualifications to be mentioned in the same breath as him.

"Who's the one that criticized me earlier?"

Sun Mo's cold gaze stung their faces.

Sun Mo wasn't so bored to come here and establish dominance over them. But you couldn't simply give some people face. The more you smiled at them, the more the other party would think that you were a pushover.

Reverence wasn't something gained from a kind attitude; you had to grab it with power.

The gazes of everyone turned to Liu Tong.

"Ah...ah ah. Tea.. Teacher Sun!"

Liu Tong had had the time of his life earlier when he had been blasting Sun Mo behind his back. But now that he was in front of Sun Mo, he was even more obedient than a grandson. There was no solution to this as he couldn't afford to offend Sun Mo.

Only Li Gong dared to prank Sun Mo because he had Yang Cai as his backing. However, Liu Tong had no one.

Sun Mo walked toward Liu Tong and patted his shoulder. "Earlier, what were you saying?"

"No..nothing. You've heard wrongly!"

Liu Tong shook his head and then bowed.

"Your body doesn't seem too healthy. You drank too much alcohol and if you continue like this for half a month, you will be paralyzed!"

Sun Mo ridiculed.

“Ah?”

Liu Tong was in a daze. (Although I’m a glutton and would visit brothels frequently, it wasn’t to the extent where I would be paralyzed, right?)

“You don’t believe me? Since I say that you will be paralyzed, you will definitely be half a month later.”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he pinched Liu Tong’s shoulder slightly and turned to leave.

Liu Tong shivered. He thought of those rumors he had heard before.

Sun Mo had the God Hands. Whenever he touched students, they would be able to break through. Earlier, when Sun Mo pinched his shoulder, would that lead to him being paralyzed?

Liu Tong began to perspire cold sweat, but he discovered that his shoulder still felt hot.

Right, Sun Mo must have done something to him.

Upon thinking of this, Liu Tong’s face immediately lost all color. He hurriedly ran a few steps forward and knelt before Sun Mo with a thudding noise, hugging Sun Mo’s legs as he pleaded for mercy.

“Teacher Sun, I was wrong. I shouldn’t have spoken nonsense, can you please spare me?”

Sun Mo slanted his head to the side; there was a puzzled look on his face. “Mn? I don’t understand what you meant!”.

“Teacher Sun, I was really in the wrong!”

As Liu Tong spoke, he lifted his hands and slapped his own face twice, creating an extremely loud noise. “Teacher Sun, if you are still angry, please hit me then. I really cannot afford to be paralyzed, I still have to take care of my parents and kids!”

The entire office was completely silent, and the other workers had ugly looks on their faces. Even those seven fellows, who were originally sitting down, stood up now with looks of worry and fear on their faces. Upon seeing this scene, Li Gong laughed in his heart. (Before Teacher Sun, you guys actually dared to sit down? All of your guts are truly large.)

“Get out of my way!”

Sun Mo kicked Liu Tong away.

He came here to look for Li Gong and didn’t expect that he would hear the discussion of these other workers. Was he angry? That wasn’t the case. He only did this to establish a little dominance.

In the future, he still needed to use Li Gong. In order to guarantee that this fellow wouldn’t betray him, Sun Mo had to refresh his memories. However, it was evident that he was overly worried about nothing.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Gong +30. Friendly (126/1,000). This value was due to the rumors that Li Gong had heard recently, as well as the combination of the current situation and his emotions. Li Gong was filled with reverence toward Sun Mo right now.

Sun Mo left.

However, the workers still didn't dare to sit down. The round-faced worker was the bravest. He rushed out of the door and glanced outside.

"There's no one out there anymore!"

After the round-faced worker spoke, the storm-like atmosphere in the office instantly abated and no longer felt as tense.

Everyone sat back on their chairs, but no one dared to discuss Sun Mo anymore. They were looking at Liu Tong who was still kneeling and had an ashen expression on his face. A moment later, all of them felt joy at his misfortune.

Luckily, they hadn't talked bad about Sun Mo earlier.

They had been frightened. That was God Hands after all. Rumors about Sun Mo's hands had been spread throughout the entire school. If Sun Mo said that you would be paralyzed in half a month, you would definitely be paralyzed in half a month.

### **Chapter 135 I, Ying Baiwu, Refused to Resign Myself to Fate!**

Although Sun Mo didn't say anything, as an experienced old dog, Li Gong knew that Sun Mo was definitely here to look for him.

After waiting a while, Li Gong went out and immediately ran to the resting room in the warehouse area. As expected, Sun Mo was waiting for him there.

"Teacher Sun!"

Li Gong walked over with a smile on his face. He transformed from an old dog to a lackey.

"I've beaten Yang Cai half to death."

Sun Mo looked into Li Gong's eyes and took note of his fluctuating emotions.

"Che!"

Li Gong immediately gave him a thumbs up. "I actually wanted to beat him up long ago. That fellow is simply a scum!"

"During these few days, Yang Cai would complain about me to the vice-headmaster. I want you to prepare the necessary materials." Sun Mo instructed.

"Sure!"

Li Gong nodded in agreement, not daring to slight Sun Mo at all. But when Sun Mo was about to leave, he finally couldn't control himself and asked, "What about my leg?"



“Do you think I won’t be able to cure it?” Sun Mo counter-asked.

“No...no, I’m saying...” Li Gong wanted to ask when Sun Mo would cure his leg. But as he was about to ask, he suddenly didn’t dare to do so because he was afraid of offending Sun Mo.

“Li Gong, it’s a minor matter to cure your leg.”

Li Gong nodded but was silently grumbling in his heart. (I’m the one who is lame. Can you understand the emotions of a man who has been lame for over ten years?)

However, after thinking about it, it was truly a minor matter for Sun Mo’s God Hands to cure his leg.

“You have to look further ahead. This time, after Yang Cai is crushed, who do you think will replace his position?” “Eh!”

Li Gong started.

In the school, the three factions of power belonged to An Xinhui, Zhang Hanfu, and Wang Su. For such a lucrative job like the department head of the logistics department, none of the three would want to give it up.

“I don’t dare to guarantee that you will get that position. However, I can still help you become a vice department head.”

Sun Mo didn’t say this blindly.

Kids would bother about who was right and wrong, while adults only cared about benefits.

Li Gong was definitely not a good man, but he did have some ability. Seeing that Li Gong could be a supervisor and keep the other workers in line, Sun Mo could already tell that he was capable enough. It wasn’t a bad idea to keep Li Gong by his side and use him to bite others.

That’s right. Li Gong wouldn’t be able to offend those teachers. But annoying them or causing them to feel disgusted was something he could accomplish.

Li Gong’s brows leaped, and his heart pounded intensely. If that was really the case, his future would be boundlessly bright!

“If you follow Zhang Hanfu, no matter how good your circumstances are, getting this position would represent the peak of what you can achieve. But if you follow me, this position is merely a starting step.”

Sun Mo smiled slightly.

Li Gong was a tactful and decisive person. If he saw an opportunity, he wouldn’t hesitate and would directly lunge toward it.

Putong!

Li Gong knelt and kowtowed three times.

“Old Li’s life will belong to Teacher Sun from now on!”

Li Gong kowtowed with enough force until his forehead was bruised. However, he didn’t feel pain. He was extremely excited.

What was Sun Mo doing? Clearly, he wanted to seize power. Never forget that Sun Mo was An Xinhui's fiancée. This school was founded by the ancestor of the An Clan, so it could be considered their private property.

Once Sun Mo married An Xinhui, he would no longer be a teacher and could be considered half an owner. He would have the qualifications to interfere in matters of the school.

Right now, Sun Mo could still be considered a lone fighter. If Li Gong went over to his side now, he would be Sun Mo's first subordinate to help him fight for his empire. In the future when rewards were given out, the position of a department head would be of no issues at all. Maybe, he could even get a higher position.

"Very good!" Before Sun Mo left, he spoke, "I'm anticipating your performance. You must make that Yang Cai die thoroughly."

"Don't worry!"

Li Gong thumped his chest and guaranteed. The sunlight cascaded down on Sun Mo, bathing him in a layer of gold. In addition to his azure-colored teacher robes, Sun Mo's entire body exuded the aura of extreme confidence. However, who would suspect that he was actually a double-faced scheming dog?!

"How terrifying!"

Li Gong suddenly trembled. He initially thought that Sun Mo was a harmless lackey. However, not only would Sun Mo get married to a great beauty like An Xinhui, but he even planned to obtain the school. What a formidable person, having an ambitious and ruthless character!

Back then, Li Gong had wanted to suppress Sun Mo to gain Yang Cai's recognition. Thus, when he recalled that, he simply felt ridiculous.

Since he wasn't played to death by Sun Mo, he really had to thank the heavens and earth.

Upon thinking of this, Li Gong felt extremely fortunate and he also perspired cold sweat while thinking about the many ways Sun Mo could have dealt with him. After that, he solemnly warned himself that he could offend anyone in the future except for Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Gong +30. Friendly (166/1,000).

"What the hell?"

When Sun Mo heard the notification, he felt a little dazed.

"Right now, your image in Li Gong's heart is that of a great demon king!"

The system laughed.

"What's the brain of that fellow made of?"

Sun Mo was speechless. He had said all those things earlier because he wanted to give Li Gong something to look forward to, to tempt him to do his best and not cower at the last moment.

Three days later, Yang Cai, who was covered in bandages, appeared in Ying Baiwu's house.

Ying Tie hobbled over with his lame leg and smiled in welcome.

"Department Head Yang, can I help you?" After Ying Tie finished speaking, he got slapped over ten times.

The corner of his mouth bled, but Ying Tie didn't even dare to fart. He directly knelt and kowtowed to apologize.

There was no solution to this. He couldn't afford to offend such a major character. His entire family depended on Yang Cai's goodwill to eat.

"Ying Tie, you truly taught a good daughter!" Yang Cai cursed and stomped his feet on Ying Tie's face.

"What has that lowly girl done now? I will beat her to death!"

Ying Tie had a look of rage. Actually, he understood that Yang Cai had most probably wanted to sleep with his daughter but failed. This was why Yang Cai was venting his anger on him right now.

His daughter was also absurd. She wouldn't die even if she slept with Yang Cai and if she became Yang Cai's mistress, their whole family would be able to fill their stomachs and live well their entire lives. Wouldn't that be perfect?

"You, come over!"

Yang Cai called Ying Tie to his side and carefully instructed him. After some time, he asked, "Do you understand everything?"

"Mn!"

Ying Tie nodded. Wasn't this just framing someone? (I'm very familiar with this!)

"Do it well. After this matter is concluded, I will arrange a relaxed job for you in school."

Yang Cai knew that if he wanted a horse to run, he had to feed the horse well and take out the carrot as a source of temptation.

"I'll have to thank Department Head Yang first!"

Ying Tie had no moral principles at all.

"Mn, there's 100 taels of silver here. Take and use it first."

After Yang Cai finished speaking, he turned to leave. This place was the poverty zone, and it was also very filthy. He didn't even want to stay a second longer. "Thanks for Department Head Yang's kind bestowment!"

Ying Tie called out in a loud voice and sent Yang Cai to the street's entrance. After that, he impatiently took the money and visited a street prostitute.

He wanted to release his frustrations first before going to the gambling den to conduct a massacre.

Ying Tie felt that he would be able to win today for sure.

During the night, Ying Baiwu carried a piece of cured meat and 0.5 kg of beef back home.

After she ended her job at the blacksmith today, Ying Baiwu told her boss that she was about to move away.

The boss felt it was a pity. Although Ying Baiwu was a female, she didn't lose out to any male when she lifted the smithing hammer. Also, she had never slacked off before. Her clothes would be drenched with her sweat every day after her work.

Honestly speaking, a girl that was willing to endure such bitter hardships was truly a good match for any guy. If it wasn't for her background being too humble and her immoral parents, the blacksmith would want to have her as a daughter-in-law. "Ai, what a pity!" The blacksmith sighed. Ying Baiwu's family had dragged her down. Since he had nothing much that he could give the girl, he bought her some beef and cured meat as a sign of gratitude for her help.

"Mother!"

Ying Baiwu pushed her house door open and saw her mother sitting in the courtyard. Because they wanted to save money, they didn't buy oil for the lamp. Thus, her mother was doing embroidery work under the moonlight. Ying Baiwu's heart couldn't help but ache when she saw this.

"Wu'er, you came back?"

This was a haggard-looking woman. Her body was skinny and she was almost skin and bones. Many years ago when she was young, she was known as the queen of flowers and her beauty was famous through Jiangnan. Even if one wanted to listen to her playing some music, they had to pay quite a few thousand taels of silver.

"Mother, how many times have I told you. Since your body is unwell, you should stop doing these jobs. I will do my best to earn money!"

Ying Baiwu took away the needle and threads and began to show off a little. "Look, we have beef today!"

"Ai, your mother is useless. You are already 13 and should enter a school. But I'm unable to afford the school fees."

Seeing her sensible daughter being so busy and had a fatigued look on her face, Mother Ying felt an ache in her heart due to sorrow. Her tears directly flowed.

"What's the point of going to school? Even if I don't go to school, I will still be more impressive compared to those who do!"

Ying Baiwu's lips twitched. She depended on her own hard work and succeeded in breaking through to the body-refinement realm without guidance from anyone.

However, she had to work daily to earn money and thus had insufficient time for cultivation. It resulted in her stuck at the second level of the body-refinement realm.

"Your life shouldn't be like this!"

Mother Ying looked at her daughter and sighed.

“No matter how my life is, as long as I can be together with mother, I will be the most blessed and fortunate child that has ever existed!”

Ying Baiwu lifted her head and smiled at her mother.

The poignant moonlight was like water, cascading down on the girl’s body. The atmosphere now was almost poetic and like a portrait. But a moment later, this heart-warming and tranquil scene was destroyed.

Bang!

Ying Tie who smelled of alcohol kicked the door open. When he saw that Ying Baiwu was home, he didn’t say anything else and rushed to her side. He then took up the fireplace poker and proceeded to shower down blows on her.

“Lowly girl, I told you to work properly. Why did you have to offend Yang Cai?”

Ying Tie scolded, he even kicked out as he panted. “He was drunk and wanted to rape me!” Ying Baiwu covered her head and screamed.

Upon hearing this, Ying Tie started. Mother Ying trembled as her tears instantly flowed down her face.

“Lowly girl, why didn’t you take the chance to climb into his bed? It was such a good opportunity, but you have wasted it.”

Ying Tie had a resentful look on his face as though his daughter had failed to meet his expectations. When he thought of the slaps he had endured this afternoon, he exerted 30% more force as he wielded the fireplace poker.

“Stop hitting her!” Mother Ying rushed over and blocked Ying Tie.

“Scram, bitch!”

Ying Tie directly slapped his wife, causing her to tumble to the ground. When Ying Baiwu saw this scene, she who was passively enduring the beating suddenly rammed her body toward Ying Tie. “Don’t hit my mother!”

### **Chapter 136 Home Is Where My Mother Is!**

It was already very late at night. Dark clouds moved rapidly across the sky as the rain fell. Ying Baiwu sat in the firewood room while hugging her knees tightly. Through the tiny window, she stared at the black sky covered in dense dark clouds.

The injuries on her body caused her to feel waves of burning pain. However, Ying Baiwu was used to it. She experienced being beaten up by her father every two to three days.

Her father would hit her whenever he was drunk, he would hit her if he lost money in gambling. He would even hit her if he was in a bad mood, or if the food she cooked wasn’t to his liking.

Ever since she was young, the deepest impression Ying Baiwu had of her father was that day when he wielded the fireplace poker and bashed her. That image was even more terrifying compared to the image of Yang Cai trying to rape her!

A lizard caused a rustling noise as it crawled past her.

Gurgle!

Ying Baiwu's stomach suddenly rang out. Just when the lizard was frightened and was about to scuttle away, she stretched out her hand and grabbed it. She didn't even look at it before shoving it into her mouth.

Crunch! Crunch!

Ying Baiwu chewed on the lizard as a bitter taste erupted in her mouth. However, her expression was numb. It was like she no longer knew how to smile nor cry.

As for dinner, she naturally didn't get to eat it. According to past experience, she most probably wouldn't be able to eat breakfast tomorrow as well.

Although their breakfast wasn't anything sumptuous, being able to eat was already a rare treat to Ying Baiwu.

Kacha!

Thunder crackled, and the rainstorm finally raged.

Some of the rain splashed in through the window, onto Ying Baiwu's body. However, she didn't move. She simply sat there in a dazed state and was akin to lifeless rock.

Pak!

"Eat this!"

Her mother's voice sounded out. "Mn!"

Ying Baiwu took the cloth bag and gripped it tightly. However, she didn't move. "Mother, the rain is pouring. You should quickly head back to the house!"

"Ai, Wu'er. Why don't...why don't you run away?"

Mother Ying began to cry. She truly couldn't bear to see her daughter suffer like this every day. The daughters of other families could buy new clothes and accessories, yet her own daughter had to transport swill every night and work at the blacksmith every day. If this continued, when would it end?

"Mother, what about you? Why don't you go with me?"

As Ying Baiwu suggested this, her voice began to tremble.

"I...I'm already someone about to die. Where can I go?" Mother Ying smiled bitterly. "Just leave, go and find a man who loves you and start a family. I hope you can live a stable life."

"I won't leave!"

After Ying Baiwu spoke, she added another sentence in her heart. "Home is where my mother is!"

The wind and rain were too heavy. Mother Ying wasn't able to persuade her daughter and could only leave. Being locked up in the firewood room for a night was actually a form of enjoyment to Ying Baiwu. One must know that she would usually be out working and only have the time to take a nap during dawn, after she finished with her night's work.

In the morning, the rooster in the courtyard started to crow.

Ying Tie opened the firewood room's door and tossed two buns to Ying Baiwu. "You don't have to work today. We will go to the Central Province Academy. Later on, just follow my instructions. If you dare to act recklessly, I'm going to beat both you and your mother to death!"

In the morning, when Zhou Shanyi came to the office, he heard Jiang Yongnian speaking about Sun Mo's matters. Initially, he wasn't interested but after hearing Yang Cai got beaten up, he couldn't help but turn his attention over.

"What's going on?"

Zhou Shanyi was curious.

"Yang Cai was beaten up by Sun Mo!"

Although Jiang Yongnian was a 1-star great teacher, he was a huge gossiper privately and loved to circulate all these rumors. "I heard that when Sun Mo wanted to rape a girl, Yang Cai discovered it. Sun Mo grew embarrassed from anger and beat him up."

"What the hell?"

Zhou Shanyi revealed an expression like he had seen a ghost. "Are you sure what you said is right?"

"How would I know whether this is true or false? I'm merely passing on the things I've heard!"

Jiang Yongnian shrugged. "This must be false!"

Du Xiao thought back to the few times she met Sun Mo. She felt that his personality wasn't bad; hence, she couldn't help interjecting "Yeah."

Xia Yuan also spoke while tousling her hair, "Even if Sun Mo couldn't control his lower body, he could visit a brothel. Why would he have to risk his reputation to rape a girl that is transporting swill?"

"Maybe he is a pervert?"

Yi Jiamin responded. When he heard bad things about Sun Mo, he really felt like applauding and rejoicing.

"Is there someone trying to frame him?"

Pan Yi frowned.

The few people in the office glanced at this old man while silently musing whether he was for real or not. For this matter, there was an 80% to 90% chance that Zhang Hanfu had planned this for revenge.

(Maybe he did this due to his swelling ego!)

Gao Cheng mumbled in his heart. He felt that if he had God Hands and Sun Mo's current fame, his ego would surely swell up.

Naturally, he wouldn't tease female students, but he would definitely head to the best brothel in Jinlin and reserve ten famous courtesans to engage in joy-making with them.

"I heard about the arranged duel between Sun Mo and Gao Ben. I initially thought I could witness their ability to guide students. But from the looks of things now, that plan might no longer happen."

Zhou Shanyi felt very regretful.

Sun Mo wouldn't be able to dodge this. The lightest punishment would be expulsion while the heaviest punishment would be him being banned by the Saint Gate. He would never be able to become a teacher again.

"Stop discussing it. Before things are clear, we shouldn't guess blindly." Xia Yuan persuaded. She was from An Xinhui's faction and naturally wanted to stop unfavorable rumors about Sun Mo.

"Who can control the wagging mouths of everyone?"

Yi Jiamin rejoiced in his misfortune.

e

Creak!

The door opened. Everyone turned their heads and saw Sun Mo carrying a potted plant as he walked in. For a time, the entire office fell silent. "Hello, everyone!"

Sun Mo casually greeted.

"Hello, Teacher Sun!"

Du Xiao smiled.

"Teacher Sun, you changed another potted plant again?"

Xia Yuan felt curious. During the week, Sun Mo was changing his potted plant every day. It was unknown whether he liked gardening or it was a strange hobby of his.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo only came here to put his lesson plans. It would be too troublesome to carry the lesson plans with him every day; hence, he might as well place them in the teaching building's office. In any case, after so many days, he had already memorized all the content.

Sun Mo then left. Xia Yuan swept a glance at the others before waiting for a while. After that, she headed out of the office to chase after Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun!"

Xia Yuan chased after him.



“What’s wrong?”

Sun Mo had quite a good impression of this short-haired elder sister who was around 30+ years of age. Other than having a warm heart, she was professional and would stand up when she saw unfairness.

“When encountering such a matter, it’s best not to rush head-on. You should look for Headmaster An if you need to.”

Xia Yuan persuaded. She was worried Sun Mo might be too chauvinistic and wanted to handle Zhang Hanfu alone.

“Thank you, Sister Xia.”

Sun Mo revealed a smile and changed his way of greeting her, pulling the connection between them closer.

Xia Yuan still wanted to say a few things, but she was interjected by Lian Zheng.

“Teacher Sun? I was looking for you. Please go with me to the headmaster’s office!”

Lian Zheng’s square face was filled with a solemn expression, his tone was low.

“Sure!”

Sun Mo nodded at Xia Yuan before leaving with Lian Zheng. Lian Zheng was in front while Sun Mo followed behind him. When they reached a more secluded area, Lian Zheng suddenly asked, “You are currently in the limelight and this is a good opportunity to grow your reputation. How did you encounter such a troublesome matter?” “You should ask Yang Cai!”

Sun Mo’s lips curled.

“I think he’s the one who framed you, but given your intelligence, you most probably shouldn’t have fallen for his trap, right? Honestly speaking, I feel you are still too proud and self-confident, feeling that no one can do anything to you. Sun Mo, I admit that your God Hands are impressive, but if you don’t know how to play the social game, you will take a huge fall sooner or later.”

Lian Zheng spoke heavily with good intentions.

“Mn?”

Sun Mo was astonished, which wind was currently blowing now? Could Lian Zheng have forgotten the matter where he had criticized Sun Mo harshly because of Jiang Leng? Also, from his words, Sun Mo felt that Lian Zheng had a very high opinion of him! “What are you mn-ing for?”

Lian Zheng didn’t understand.

“There’s no evidence, but you believed that I’m innocent?”

Sun Mo was curious.

“Yang Cai is a human scum!”

Lian Zheng's words were concise and comprehensive, as he was someone with an inflexible personality. Besides, different matters should be handled differently in a professional manner. He wouldn't hate Sun Mo because he disliked him.

"Since you know he is scum? Why don't you fire him?"

Sun Mo continued to ask.

"Teacher Sun, even if you are a saint or an emperor, you cannot do everything simply because you want to. Even for saints and emperors, they have to sense the powers surrounding their target. Headmaster An did want to fire Yang Cai, but Yang Cai's backing is Zhang Hanfu."

Lian Zheng didn't conceal it.

There were three factions of powers in the Central Province Academy. An Xinhui's faction was the weakest, so she would face huge obstruction no matter what she wanted to do.

Sun Mo didn't feel strange. He had read many historical cases before. For example, Wang Mang seizing power, Wang Anshi's laws reform, Zhang Juzheng's new government. All of them were famous characters, but what were their endings? All of them failed in the end due to the opposition.

Every change that occurred would always be obstructed by those who already controlled part of the benefits.

Lian Zheng wasn't pulled over by Zhang Hanfu's wealth and authority because he had a conscience.

They arrived at the headmaster's office.

Before Lian Zheng pushed the door open, he cast another glance at Sun Mo and sighed helplessly.

Although he didn't really like Sun Mo, this brat had the God Hands. As long as he became famous around Jinling, he would be able to produce a good source of students for the school. But now, even before his fame could reach that level, Sun Mo might be chased away.

This time around, Yang Cai came fully prepared. Sun Mo most probably would have a dire ending.

Sun Mo walked into the headmaster's office, and there were already six school leaders in here. The most conspicuous one was a middle-aged man dressed in moon-white robes. He had a long beard and a jade binding to tie his hair. Each of his movements exuded a scholarly aura.

This man was none other than Wang Su, a 4-star great teacher, one of the top bosses in Central Province Academy. His faction contained all teachers, and he was not like Zhang Hanfu who would recruit any tom, dick, or harry.

However, these teachers weren't pursuing wealth and power. They only felt that An Xinhui didn't have the ability to govern the school well. Hence, they chose to support Wang Su. Other than these characters from the upper echelons, two other people were sitting in the room. One was Ying Baiwu, the other was her father, Ying Tie, a gambling addict with a lame leg.

Yang Cai's body was covered in bandages and he was sitting on a chair while grumbling. Upon seeing Sun Mo entering, his eyes flashed with a malevolent streak of anger and hatred. After that, he shot a glance at Ying Tie.

"It's this brat!"

After ascertaining that Sun Mo was the target, Ying Tie immediately rushed over and cursed loudly, "So you are the bastard that wants to rape my daughter? I'm going to fight it out with you!"

### **Chapter 137 Celebrity teacher**

Ying Tie roared in rage. One of his hands grabbed Sun Mo's collar while his other clutched Sun Mo's hair. This was what Yang Cai told him to do. He had to make Sun Mo lose all face.

Sun Mo frowned, just when he wanted to stop this fellow, two loud sounds rang out.

"Stop!"

Wang Su's voice wasn't loud, but it was filled with prestige.

He regarded the school's honor as something very important. If a teacher was humiliated, that would be equivalent to the school's honor being trampled. Even if Sun Mo committed a mistake, an investigation must be carried out first before being judged by the school. It was not an outsider's place to humiliate Sun Mo.

An Xinhui stood up with a solemn expression. She trusted Sun Mo's character. Hence, she absolutely wouldn't allow a hoodlum like this to hit him.

One must know that this hoodlum wouldn't be able to injure Sun Mo; however, such a matter was like when one stepped into dog shit. One wouldn't be injured, but the experience would cause one to be disgusted for two weeks or more.

Ying Tie was ultimately a minor character from the lowest rung of society. When a 3-star great teacher and a 4-star great teacher spoke out, although they didn't activate Priceless Advice, just the auras flowing from them caused Ying Tie to instinctively cower back.

Sun Mo took the chance and retreated two steps. Ying Tie's eyes moved, glancing toward Yang Cai.

Yang Cai pretended not to see it. What a joke, leaving aside the fact that An Xinhui and Wang Su weren't fools, the other school leaders were not as well. All of them were looking at Ying Tie now, if he communicated with Ying Tie through gazes, wouldn't he be discovered?

Ying Tie was a lazy bum. Ever since he owed money from gambling debts and had one of his legs broken, he completely degenerated into a hoodlum. When he thought of Yang Cai's promise, he gritted his teeth and began to shout boldly.

"The Central Province Academy is a famous school and once a part of the Nine Greats. What's wrong? Now, have you all declined so much to the extent where you all will protect a rapist?"

Ying Tie questioned. He was originally looking at Wang Su, but in the end, he was frightened by the imposing gaze of the other party. He then immediately turned his gaze onto An Xinhui.

"If the investigation showed that Sun Mo really did commit a mistake, we would definitely punish him severely." An Xinhui looked at Ying Tie. "But if the findings proved that you are speaking nonsense and intending to frame a teacher, you would then understand that the debt of sullyng the reputation of a famous school can only be cleansed by spilling fresh blood."

Upon hearing An Xinhui's harsh warning, Ying Tie was so scared that all his fine hairs stood up. He trembled a little. After all, he had resided in Jinling for over ten years. How could he have not heard of those legendary stories of the Central Province Academy?

"Headmaster An, you are so imposing. He is just an ordinary citizen here to seek justice. Why are you trying to scare him?" Zhang Hanfu spoke out, roasting An Xinhui.

"I'm only declaring a fact in case somebody has forgotten that the honor and reputation of our school must never be sullied."

An Xinhui stared at Zhang Hanfu, feeling extreme hatred for him. (You could use all sorts of sinister moves, but why do you have to choose the lowest kind?)

If Sun Mo was chased away in the end and this rumor spread out, the reputation of the school would be finished. How would a student be willing to attend a school that once had a rapist as a teacher?

Zhang Hanfu frowned. He had been in this school for over thirty years and was also very protective of the school's reputation. Hence, when Yang Cai had told him about this, he had also flown into a thunderous rage. However, the matter had already happened, what was the use of him scolding Yang Cai? He could only continue with the plan and do his best to obtain the greatest benefit.

Upon thinking of this, Zhang Hanfu turned to Ying Baiwu. "You should say something. Is the person who wants to rape you, him?"

All the school leaders also turned to Ying Baiwu.

This young girl sat on a chair and was disregarded by everyone earlier. After she heard this question, she cast a glance at Sun Mo and lowered her head again.

In the office, the office's atmosphere was so tense that everyone felt constrained.

"Quickly speak!" Zhang Hanfu berated.

"Oj, she is only a 13-year-old girl, please be mindful of your attitude!"

Sun Mo was unhappy and blasted at Zhang Hanfu.

After hearing this, Wang Su swept his gaze over at Sun Mo in surprise. He seriously surveyed this new teacher who was in the recent limelight.

His posture was straight, and he had a handsome face. Even when facing such a matter, Sun Mo showed no signs of panic or fear and was incomparably composed. Also, the azure-colored teacher robes weren't beautiful, but when this young man wore it, it exuded a unique charm.

Leaving aside his teaching capabilities, just his appearance and demeanor alone were enough to cause Wang Su to nod involuntarily.

Although a teacher's appearance wasn't important and it was sufficient if they had talent, if a teacher had good-looks and was extraordinarily handsome, it would cause the students to innately feel a sense of goodwill. A teacher like that could be developed into a celebrity teacher.

What was a celebrity teacher?

This was a concept suggested by Wang Su. One must know that a matter such as learning was something very tiring. Let alone speaking of youths who had trouble with self-control, even adults might become lazy.

What should a teacher do to make them take the initiative to learn?

Firstly, choose a young teacher with the best looks, demeanor, and talent and mold him into a celebrity teacher. After that, the celebrity teacher could use his personal charm and practical actions to influence the students.

Bluntly speaking, a celebrity teacher was simply like a role model.

Many young people loved to chase stars. Why was this so? Because they also wanted to become someone like their idols!

An Xinhui was precisely a qualified celebrity teacher. With her present, the Central Province Academy recruited more and more male students during these three years.

Now, they were still lacking a male celebrity teacher.

"Oh right, having God Hands is a huge selling point!"

Wang Su pondered.

During this period, he had been in the Darkness Continent and only returned yesterday. He originally wanted to meet with Sun Mo, but he didn't expect such a thing to happen.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Su +1. Prestige connection unlocked: Neutral (1/100).

Sun Mo was currently pondering on how he should solve this. In the end, the system notification suddenly rang out, causing him to almost jump in fright. "What the hell?"

Sun Mo subconsciously glanced at Wang Su. (Are you not the boss of a faction? Why did you suddenly feel a favorable impression toward me?)

(Shouldn't you be like Zhang Hanfu and want nothing more than to kill me?) Upon noticing Sun Mo's gaze, Wang Su nodded and even revealed a slight smile on his face.

"F\*\*\*!"

Sun Mo instinctively tightened his buttocks. (What's this fellow planning exactly? Could he be interested in my body?)

After Sun Mo learned more about the culture here, he knew that brothels littered everywhere in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. And not only women were serving in brothels, but there were guys as well.

When those men, whose faces were covered in powdered rouge, stood by the windows and waved to the crowd in the street, inviting them up to play, that scene was simply too eye-blinding. An Xinhui also felt a little amazed when she saw this. Wang Su was someone inordinately proud of himself and could be quite conceited and contemptuous. Hence, his requirements for new teachers were very high.

“Sun Mo, you are the one who should pay attention to your attitude. I’m a vice-headmaster, is this how you should talk to me?”

Zhang Hanfu berated.

“Waaa, vice-headmaster, I’m so afraid!”

Sun Mo’s lips curled. Damn, he really wanted to smash this fellow’s dog head.

“Stop quarreling, isn’t it embarrassing?”

Wang Su frowned and rebutted Zhang Hanfu. He really loathed this fellow a lot. It was fine if Zhang Hanfu wanted to seize power and profit. After all, were there any men who didn’t love power? But using such a method was simply too lowly and despicable.

“Hmph!”

Zhang Hanfu was depressed. He knew that Wang Su most probably began to admire Sun Mo due to his love of talents. Hence, Zhang Hanfu’s hatred for that trash Gao Ben began to increase.

If Gao Ben had managed to suppress Sun Mo during the first public lecture, how would there be so many troubles now?

“Little student, don’t be afraid. Just say what you experienced, I will seek justice for you.”

Wang Su gently spoke.

Ying Baiwu lowered her head and continued to refuse to speak.

“Lowly girl, a great teacher is asking you to speak. What is this attitude?”.

Ying Tie walked a few steps and arrived beside his daughter. He immediately lifted his hand and slapped her twice.

Pak! Pak!

An Xinhui and Sun Mo both began to frown.

“Speak!”

Ying Tie roared and lifted her hand, preparing to hit his daughter again.

Sun Mo couldn’t watch on anymore. He strode over and grabbed hold of Ying Tie’s hand.

“Only an incompetent man would hit his daughter to vent his anger!”

Sun Mo stared at Ying Tie as he spoke.

Bzz!

A golden light emitted from Sun Mo. It then spread out and enveloped the entire room. Upon seeing this scene, Wang Su's eyes brightened.

An Xinhui's heart trembled. As a woman who also had an irresponsible father, she felt extremely moved by Sun Mo's words.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +30. Friendly (95/100).

Ying Tie's wrist was grabbed by Sun Mo, and due to the light from the great teacher halo 'Priceless Advice' shining on him, huge guilt and embarrassment suddenly rose in his heart.

"I...I'm really not a human!"

Ying Tie spoke. After that, he lifted his hand and slapped his own face harshly.

Pak!

A resounding slap rang out.

Sun Mo's lips twitched. Priceless Advice was so powerful, and it could completely influence the heart state of someone. Although this was temporary, it was really terrifying.

One must know that in normal circumstances, Ying Tie was shameless trash. He would never feel guilt in his entire life.

After seeing her father's action, Ying Baiwu was astonished. Tears then began to form from her eyes.

"Is this an apology from my father?"

Ying Baiwu covered her mouth, and her body trembled unceasingly. She had to endure very hard before finally managing to not to cry.

She thought that she would never hear this sentence her entire life. However, her father should have said this sentence to her mother.

Seeing Ying Baiwu not saying anything and trying her best not to cry, Sun Mo stretched his hand and wanted to pat her head.

Ying Baiwu's body shivered. Her head ducked to the side, avoiding Sun Mo's hand.

Sun Mo was unconcerned. He thought that this girl was angry, but the notification rang out a moment later.

Ding! Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +30. Neutral (60/100). Due to Sun Mo's Priceless Advice, the atmosphere of the office had changed. There was a hint of natural love between parents and children now.

Yang Cai was dumbfounded when he saw the developments. (Something is wrong, I got you here to blacken Sun Mo's name. Why are you putting up a regretful act now?) Hence, he began to roar.

“Ying Tie, since you love your daughter. Why are you not seeking justice for her? Let the person who harmed her receive the punishment!”

Yang Cai spoke as though justice was on his side.

Sun Mo looked at Yang Cai, feeling so disgusted that he wanted to puke. A human could actually be so shameless to this extent? If he didn't cripple this fellow today, he would definitely be so angry that he wouldn't be able to sleep.

### **Chapter 138 Iron-fist Punishment**

“Sun Mo, do you admit to your guilt?” Ying Tie roared, “As a teacher, you actually did this to a girl. Where did your sense of shame go?”

Sun Mo's expression was calm. In fact, he even sat down next to Ying Baiwu.

Zhang Hanfu furrowed his brows. This Sun Mo was so hard to deal with and had never dealt his cards out in an orderly manner. Moreover, his usage of the great teacher halo at that moment was truly timely.

Ai, why would such an impressive teacher be An Xinhui's fiance?

Zhang Hanfu suddenly felt that it was a pity to destroy Sun Mo. But sadly, those who blocked his path of obtaining the Central Province Academy had to die.

“Speak. What's wrong? You dare to do it but don't dare to admit it?”

Ying Tie rushed over, wanting to shove Sun Mo.

However, there was no need for Sun Mo to do anything. Ying Baiwu who had always been silent actually stood up and blocked Ying Tie.

From the looks of things, it was clear she wasn't willing to allow Ying Tie to touch Sun Mo.

“Mn?”

Upon seeing this scene, everyone was astonished. All of them felt that Sun Mo must have been framed.

Just when everyone was speculating on what Sun Mo would use to prove his innocence, that young girl already stood before him.

Clearly, she wanted to protect Sun Mo!

“Lowly girl, what are you trying to do? Scram!”

Ying Tie raised his hand and slapped Ying Baiwu. He pointed at Sun Mo as he continued scolding, “Trash, you dare to do it but you don't dare to admit it? Are you still a man?”

“Enough!”

Ying Baiwu glared at Ying Tie and suddenly shouted. Her hoarse voice was filled with helplessness and shame. “Father, let us return, please?” “Ah?”



Ying Tie jumped in fright. Ever since she was young until now, no matter how severe the beating she received, she would never dare to talk back to him. Hence, he was frightened when he heard her shout.

But after that, he only felt shame and anger.

Now, they were before the school leaders of the Central Province Academy and most of them were star teachers. Yet, he was shouted at by his daughter?

Ying Tie couldn't afford to lose this face. His fragile sense of shame was torn down completely and he became angry from embarrassment. Right now, he resembled a wild dog that had a broken leg.

"What are you doing? Are you trying to rebel?"

Ying Tie's hand smacked Ying Baiwu's face. The force was so great that the corner of her mouth cracked.

Ying Baiwu didn't cry out in pain. She simply looked at her father Ying Tie and persuaded him earnestly. "Father, let us return!"

Sun Mo had saved her. If she set him up, what would the difference be between her and a beast? Although she was leading a dog life, she wasn't an animal!

"You still dare to say this?"

Ying Tie lifted one of his feet and directly kicked Ying Baiwu's stomach, causing her to tumble onto the ground.

How could Ying Baiwu's skinny figure endure this? She immediately curled up into a ball and clutched her stomach. It was so painful that she couldn't help but scream.

"Halt!"

An Xinhui berated. She could no longer watch on. She circled around the office table and came over to stop him.

This was an incompetent man, unable to earn money and unable to provide for his family. He was at the lowest rung of society and could only vent his anger on his wife and daughter every time he returned home.

However, Sun Mo moved even quicker than An Xinhui. He constantly told himself he mustn't hit the father of a student and he must speak logic. But now, he truly couldn't endure it any longer.

This Ying Tie was a scum!

Sun Mo jumped from his chair and took two large steps forward, appearing before Ying Tie. After that, he lifted his arm and slapped out.

Pak~!

The dense sound of continuous slaps echoed together.

"Sun Mo, what are you doing? Are you beating someone up out of embarrassment?!" Yang Cai shouted, "Why are you guys not stopping him?" No one moved. The school leaders were humans as well. When

they saw Ying Tie treating a weak girl like this, they also felt very unhappy. However, since they were teachers, it was not convenient for them to act.

If this was to circulate out, it would be a case of them bullying an ordinary person who was the parent of a student. This would be damaging to their reputation. Also, if the other party went to the Saint Gate and reported them, they would still have to be investigated by the Saint Gate. It was simply too troublesome.

However, Sun Mo didn't care.

Under his barrage of slaps, Ying Tie was slapped silly. His mouth continued to spit out broken teeth with a mixture of blood and saliva, and his face was also visibly swollen. This sight was simply a spectacle too horrible to endure.

"Fine, just continue hitting him. I'm going to bring Ying Tie to the Saint Gate and report you. You don't need to think about being a teacher anymore."

Yang Cai sneered at Sun Mo. This was why young people weren't good at controlling their tempers.

Yes, an ant-like character like Ying Tie would definitely not dare to offend great teachers. But if there was a major character supporting him at his back, someone like him would become a sharp knife. If used correctly, it could stab quite a few people to death.

"Don't hit him anymore!"

Ying Baiwu hugged Sun Mo's arm. After all, the man being beaten up was her father.

"Go and rest by the side!"

Sun Mo gently pushed her away and didn't continue hitting Ying Tie. Instead, he panted as he walked toward Yang Cai.

Looking at the sharp, beast-like gaze of Sun Mo, Yang Cai's scalp turned numb and he began to feel a little afraid. This brat wouldn't dare to beat him up before so many people, right?

This was the headmaster's office and there were so many bosses around. If Sun Mo beat him here, Sun Mo wouldn't end up well.

Yang Cai convinced himself psychologically. He wasn't afraid anymore and when he wanted to roar at Sun Mo, a large hand immediately slapped over.

Pak!

This time, Sun Mo used an immense amount of force.

Yang Cai felt that his face was smacked by the hands of a T-Rex, and half of his head instantly turned numb. There was a buzzing noise in his ear, and the universe was spinning about as he was assailed by dizziness.

Sun Mo switched to his backhand and issued another slap.

Pak!

Yang Cai's head turned. Everyone could hear that his neck wasn't able to endure such force. With a cracking sound, the teeth in his mouth broke and were spat out, littering the ground.

Zhang Hanfu lowered his head, staring at the broken teeth covered in blood on the ground. After that, he inclined his head and looked at Sun Mo.

That was no mistake. Sun Mo was beating Yang Cai up; he didn't see it wrongly.

The other school leaders were dumbfounded too. This Sun Mo, did he need to be so iron-headed? He was hitting the logistics department head in the headmaster's office? Had he gone crazy?

Fortunately, many people hated Yang Cai. Hence, no one acted to stop Sun Mo.

"Sun..."

Yang Cai roared. He was as angry as an injured beast. However, before he could utter the word 'Mo', his voice was stifled by yet another slap.

When Ying Baiwu saw this disgusting and shameless fellow being beaten up, she only felt joy rising in her heart.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +30. Neutral (90/100).

Ying Tie was badly frightened. His neck shrank and he wanted nothing but to kneel on the floor and be a turtle that withdrew its head.

Yang Cai's eyes protruded out in rage. He circulated his spirit qi and lifted his fist, slamming it at Sun Mo's head.

Hu~

His heavy punch was like the wind.

"Careful!"

An Xinhui shouted.

Sun Mo had long since used the third level of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, 'Copy'. In his eyes, Yang Cai's punch was as slow as a baby's crawl.

"Scum!"

Sun Mo cursed. He summoned his entire strength and blasted out with his fist as well.

Bang!

The two fists collided.

Sun Mo's fist was already imbued with all his strength while Yang Cai only managed to garner half of his. Hence, the latter suffered a great disadvantage in this collision.

Kacha!

The sounds of multiple finger bones cracking echoed. "AH!"

Yang Cai screamed. However, his scream was soon cut short.

Sun Mo issued another punch, aiming for his mouth.

Bang!

The pudgy Yang Cai was like a ball of meat that was sent flying. He directly slammed into the wall roughly 20 meters away before slumping onto the ground. Sun Mo moved over. He lifted his right leg and began unleashing a barrage of kicks at Yang Cai.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Heavy thudding sounds rang out. Sun Mo's feet trampled on Yang Cai's face, shattering all his teeth. Yang Cai's nose was broken as well. Fresh blood flowed forth like a waterfall, dripping onto the ground.

Yang Cai wanted to stand up, but his rib got kicked an instant later. His entire body spasmed and he lost his strength. He was unable to climb up.

"This fellow is so ruthless!"

The lips of the school leaders twitched when they saw Yang Cai being beaten around by Sun Mo.

This time, if Yang Cai didn't recuperate for at least half a year, he didn't even need to think about getting off his bed.

An Xinhui stood at her original location, staring outside the window and pretending she didn't see anything here. However, she couldn't help but admire the look of agony on Yang Cai's face from the corner of her eyes.

This childhood sweetheart of hers was much stronger-willed compared to the time when they were young! Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +15. Friendly (120/1,000). "Are you a mad dog? Why are you biting people randomly?" Zhang Hanfu cursed. He took a step forward and punched Sun Mo's head. As a vice-headmaster, it wasn't befitting of his status to act like this. But if he didn't act or hesitate for a few more seconds, Yang Cai would truly be crippled.

Because this punch was executed with rage, its speed was as quick as lightning.

An Xinhui's expression changed. She flitted forward, wanting to block this blow for Sun Mo.

Zhang Hanfu was an expert at the divine force realm, and he could absolutely suppress Sun Mo. An Xinhui didn't want her childhood sweetheart to be injured.

Wang Su also acted. He was contesting the control rights of the Central Province Academy with An Xinhui. However, this had nothing to do with Sun Mo. He didn't wish to see such a good teacher being beaten up.

"Hmph!"

Zhang Hanfu coldly snorted. He had long since paid attention to these two. Hence, the speed of his punch quickened by a gear. He would be punching Sun Mo today for sure. Moreover, he wanted to do it before their eyes. But at the next instant, Zhang Hanfu's expression changed.

It was unknown what happened, but Zhang Hanfu suddenly saw sparks flying before his vision. The wooden blade on Sun Mo's waist was already in his hand and was currently slashing toward Zhang Hanfu's head.

"How swift!"

Although Zhang Hanfu was a divine force realm expert, at this moment, his scalp couldn't help but turn numb. If he was hit even a little by this counter-attack, it would simply be so embarrassing that he could die.

Wait a minute, given the force Sun Mo exerted with this attack, if Zhang Hanfu was hit, it would no longer be a minor injury. His head might break and blood would flow.

The gazes of the two matched.

Zhang Hanfu could see that in Sun Mo's gaze, there was no fear at all. There was only disdain and ridicule for him.

"This fellow doesn't respect me!"

Sun Mo was almost angered to death. He wanted nothing more than to kill Sun Mo with a single punch. However, it was impossible for him to achieve this. He could only change his move and shift his punch to block Sun Mo's wooden blade.

There was no solution to this. Even if Zhang Hanfu could kill him, he would also be injured.

To Zhang Hanfu, someone that placed such a heavy emphasis on having face, this was something he would never be able to accept.

### **Chapter 139 Justice Might Come Late, but It Would Never Be Absent!**

Bang!

The wooden blade clashed against the fist before they were separated. Zhang Hanfu still wanted to attack, but An Xinhui already got in between them. The entirety of her aura was also unleashed. "Vice-headmaster Zhang, have you fooled around enough?"

An Xinhui roared.

All the school leaders were started. The impression An Xinhui gave them was one of elegance and grace. Let alone quarreling, she wouldn't even raise her voice at the slightest when she was speaking. But now, she was actually roaring at Zhang Hanfu. It seemed like this fiancée of hers, Sun Mo, had a very heavy position in her heart. (His strength isn't bad; however, what's even more outstanding is his instant judgment on how to deal with the situation. He also has a gigantic heart that could endure immense pressure.) Wang Su didn't care about Zhang Hanfu. His gaze was on Sun Mo and he felt increasingly satisfied the more he observed. When facing Zhang Hanfu's attack, Sun Mo didn't panic and evade. He

clearly understood Zhang Hanfu's mentality of not wanting a situation where both sides would be injured. Hence, he attacked decisively.

Such spirit and courage were simply amazing.

One must know that Zhang Hanfu was at the Divine Force Realm. If there was a mistake in Sun Mo's judgment, he would definitely be crippled from the injuries.

Wang Su began to seriously consider whether it was possible to recruit Sun Mo into his great teacher circle. Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Su +2. Neutral (3/100). Sun Mo glanced at Wang Su. (Why did this fellow contribute more favorable impression points? Hmm, An Xinhui just contributed 15 more points as well.) "Headmaster An, isn't this double standard? Why didn't you stop Sun Mo when he was beating up Yang Cai?"

Zhang Hanfu questioned.

"His movements were too fast."

An Xinhui randomly gave an excuse. "Vice-headmaster Wang, what's your opinion?"

Zhang Hanfu turned to Wang Su.

"Sun Mo, do you have anything you want to say?"

Wang Su asked. The gazes of the school leaders turned to Sun Mo. The personality of this fellow was so tough and unyielding; he would surely angrily denounce Zhang Hanfu. This time around, there would be a good show to watch.

"For a scum like Yang Cai, the longer he stays in the Central Province Academy, the more humiliation he would bring to its name. I suggest to fire him immediately and do a check on the amount of money he embezzled from the school's funding. We should also do a thorough investigation on the cases of him using his power and authority to bribe people, as well as his wretched deeds of harassing female students and teachers."

As Sun Mo spoke, his voice resonated with power.

Si!

Upon hearing this, the school leaders felt their teeth aching. This fellow was so ruthless. He was determined to shred all pretense of cordiality today. However, it was useless to only be ruthless. Who didn't want to 'kill' Yang Cai? People had tried, but there was always not enough evidence to condemn him!

Yang Cai's head had already swelled up from the beating and looked like a pig head. He initially was still wailing in grief, wanting to gain sympathy points, but after he heard Sun Mo's words, he began shouting himself hoarse.

"I've contributed twenty years of my life to this school. The best moments of my youth are buried here, yet you dare to accuse me of this? Headmaster An, I beseech you to fire Sun Mo. No, you have to punish

him well. If not, wouldn't the hearts of us old subjects turn cold from your biasedness?" Yang Cai criticized. Zhang Hanfu didn't open his mouth. If he bickered against someone like Sun Mo, wouldn't his status suffer? To deal with Sun Mo, the fierce dog that he reared was enough.

"Oh, no wonder you were so arrogant when you attempted to rape this girl last night. So, it was because you are confident nothing would happen to you because you are an old subject of this school!"

Sun Mo revealed a look of sudden understanding. The expressions of the school leaders turned unnatural. Sun Mo was also scolding them indirectly.

"I didn't, you are speaking nonsense. You are the scum who wanted to rape her!"

Yang Cai quibbled. He then roared angrily at Ying Tie, "Are you dead already? You can't even seek justice for your daughter, what sort of man are you?"

"Speak quickly!" Ying Tie then turned and glanced ruthlessly at Ying Baiwu.

"Yang Cai was the one who wanted to rape me. He has already harassed me many times before.

Ying Baiwu spoke. After speaking this sentence, the hesitation in her heart completely melted away like frost being shone on by the rays of sunlight. That's right, how long did she still have to suffer? Even if she were to die, she no longer wanted to endure such frustrations. Moreover, she couldn't let Sun Mo be framed, leading to his name being blackened. "Wh...what are you talking about?" Ying Tie grew anxious. He crawled up and wanted to hit Ying Baiwu while not daring to glance at Yang Cai. Yang Cai was like an evil ghost from hell. After offending him, how would he still be able to have a happy life?

"Yang Cai, do you have anything else you want to say?"

An Xinhui questioned.

At the same time, she felt a myriad of emotions in her heart. Sun Mo's personal charm was actually so great. Everyone was experienced in the ways of society, and they could naturally see that Ying Baiwu was actually a puppet with no power to speak. She would usually just go along with what her father said. But right now, she actually stood out and retorted.

Because she wanted to protect Sun Mo.

After returning home, this girl would most probably be beaten half-to-death by her father.

"Sun Mo must have given this girl some benefits for her to slander me!"

Yang Cai would never admit to it. In any case, no one had evidence against him.

Zhang Hanfu's brows furrowed even tighter. Now that the victim had said that it was not Sun Mo, it was already impossible to pin this on him. It would only end in a deadlock if they persisted.

Boom, boom, boom!

Knocking sounds rang out. "Who is it?" Lian Zheng asked. "It's me, Li Gong from the logistics department!"

Yang Cai's expression turned to joy when he heard this voice. He hurriedly called out, "Quick, let him enter. He must have found the proof of Sun Mo's wrongdoings." When Ying Baiwu identified him as the one who had attempted to rape her, Yang Cai was actually in a frenzy. After all, no one was a fool here, but luckily, Li Gong was here and might be able to help him out of this quandary.

"As expected of my number one lackey. His arrival is very timely!"

Yang Cai began to grow complacent. His gaze when looking at Sun Mo was now filled with a sense of superiority. Li Gong had always been dependable when it came to doing 'stuff'. In that case, since he came here now, he must have found something to deal with Sun Mo.

(When this is over, I must get Zhang Hanfu to compensate Li Gong well.)

(Also, as for that Ying Baiwu... After I recover from my injuries, no, let's make it tonight. I would definitely bed her before her parents.)

Yang Cai schemed viciously.

Lian Zheng opened the door. Li Gong hobbled over with his lame leg and kept his head lowered. After that, a thudding sound rang out as he directly knelt. "Headmaster An, the two vice-headmasters, I came here to report someone. This person whom I want to report is the shame of the Central Province!" As Li Gong spoke, he took out a thick stack of materials and lifted them above his head.

"Who is that person? You can just reveal his identity. We will definitely not tolerate a black sheep like this!"

Yang Cai had a righteous look on his face, as though he was a brave hero crusading against an evil dragon. However, he felt a little puzzled when he saw the pieces of information in Li Gong's hands.

Sun Mo had not even been here for a month. Could he really have made so many mistakes?

Upon hearing Yang Cai's words, Sun Mo couldn't help but turn his head and glance at him.

Yang Cai coldly snorted. He had a complacent look on his face. (What are you looking at? You are going to die soon!)

"Who is the person you want to report?"

An Xinhui furrowed her brows.

"It's Yang Cai!"

Li Gong's voice was very loud. However, everyone behaved as though they didn't hear it clearly. This was especially so for Yang Cai. The complacent look on his face changed to one of astonishment. "Did I go deaf?"

Yang Cai glanced at Li Gong. There was no mistake. This was his number one lackey, someone who had worked for him for seven to eight years, dealing with many unsavory tasks that couldn't be allowed to come to light.

"It's Yang Cai from the logistics department. I want to report him!"



Li Gong was still kneeling.

The school leaders turned their heads and looked over.

Yang Cai's face had completely turned red. After that, his countenance turned ashen before becoming pale white. "What are you talking about? Are you mad? Someone, please drag this mad man away!" Yang Cai was scared shitless. Li Gong was his lackey for many years and knew too many of his secrets. If Li Gong revealed them, he would be finished for sure.

But that shouldn't be the case, right? Li Gong had a part in those unsavory matters too. If he revealed them, Li Gong would also die for sure.

"Shut up!"

Lian Zheng berated. After that, he glanced at Sun Mo. This shouldn't be a coincidence, but how did Sun Mo make Li Gong betray Yang Cai?

Li Gong was worried that the hunting hounds would be killed for food after all rabbits were caught-afraid that Li Gong might toss him away after he finished using him. Hence, he had been collecting all these negative pieces of information against Yang Cai since a long time ago. Now that he had passed them over, even if Li Gong didn't include the ones he had a part in, these pieces of information was enough for Yang Cai to be fired. "The two of you should also come over and take a look!"

An Xinhui took the pieces of information and split them into piles, passing them to Wang Su and Zhang Hanfu.

Other than the sound of paper rustling, there was only silence in the office. Yang Cai's eyes spun about, and a thick layer of greasy sweat instantly appeared on his forehead. He wiped away them unceasingly, but it was impossible for him to wipe them all.

Pak!

Wang Su tossed a pile of information before Yang Cai. "What else do you have to say?"

"I am framed!" Yang Cai argued. He then looked toward Zhang Hanfu, waiting for his boss to save him.

"Do you have other proof?" Zhang Hanfu wasn't stupid and didn't immediately protect Yang Cai. Instead, he turned to Li Gong and asked.

"Yes!"

Li Gong swallowed a mouthful of saliva and took out three voice-recording stones from his pocket. "These are some voice recordings of Yang Cai's evil actions. Sirs and madams, you all will know how much of a scum he is after hearing them."

Lian Zheng took the voice-recording stones and infused his spirit qi into one of them. "Report 30% more for the campus maintenance fee this year." "There's a worker from the logistics department who got injured after falling from a height? How troublesome, postpone the work injury compensation to him. What? You are afraid he would come and make trouble? Can't you release the dogs to bite him to death then?"

“Where do the parents of that girl stay? Have you investigated it yet?”

The sentences from the voice-recording stones were increasingly unpleasant to listen to. The evil intent and shamelessness within was apparent. Even if a saint was to hear this, they would surely fly into a terrible rage. Yang Cai started to tremble because he was the one who said those words.

“Do we need to continue listening?”

After one of the voice-recording stones was played, An Xinhui glanced at Zhang Hanfu, feeling extremely happy in her heart. This time around, Yang Cai was dead for sure. “Hmph, we will handle this fairly!”

Zhang Hanfu coldly snorted. There was so much negative information that it was enough for Yang Cai to die ten times. How should he save him? He couldn’t possibly jump together in this pool of muddy water with Yang Cai, right? Upon hearing this, Yang Cai shivered. “Headmaster!”

“Scum, don’t talk to me!”

Zhang Hanfu cursed and swung out his hand.

Swish!

A gust of wind slashed out at Yang Cai’s mouth, shattering his chin and injuring his tongue. Yang Cai was no longer able to speak for now.

“How ruthless!”

Sun Mo looked at Zhang Hanfu. He knew that this fellow did this because he wanted to avoid Yang Cai speaking out and implicating him after falling into despair.

“Ah! Ah!”

Yang Cai issued tragic-sounding noises. He stared at Zhang Hanfu in rage and unwillingness before turning his gaze onto Li Gong. He didn’t understand why his loyal lackey would turn and bite him.

When Yang Cai’s vision swept across Li Gong’s lame leg, he suddenly understood. Sun Mo had the God Hands, if he could cure Li Gong’s leg, Li Gong might really choose to betray him.

Naturally, other than this point, Sun Mo also had Li Gong’s weaknesses in his hands.

“Baiwu, what other wrongs have you suffered? You can vent them all now.”

Sun Mo smiled gently.

Ying Baiwu stared fixedly at Yang Cai. After hearing this, she couldn’t help but cry out in surprise. “Can I really?” “Naturally!” Sun Mo smiled very radiantly, like the sun in springtime. “Justice might come late, but it would never be absent! You have suffered too long.”

The strong Ying Baiwu couldn’t help but cry after hearing this.

So, there were still people who would stand out and seek justice for someone as insignificant and lowly like her!

So, this was the feeling of being protected by someone.

So, evil people would truly have retribution and punishment!

“Thank you, Teacher Sun!”

After Ying Baiwu spoke, she rushed toward Yang Cai and began to unleash punches and kicks. Through these many years, when she was transporting swill from the canteen, she had been harassed and mocked many times by this man. Also, the price her mother had paid for her to get this job was simply too great. “Sta...stapp!” Yang Cai begged with his injured tongue. The girl hadn’t held back when she was hitting him. If this continued, he would really be beaten to death.

No one stopped her. This was the right of a victim.

But gradually, Ying Baiwu no longer attacked. She covered her head and crouched on the ground as she sobbed, “Mother, do you see this? This evil person is finally finished!”

Everyone on the scene stared at Zhang Hanfu for some reason. Their minds resounded with the sentence Sun Mo had spoken. “Truly well-spoken!”

Wang Su silently mused. This was a young man filled with righteousness.

“Why are you guys looking at me?” Zhang Hanfu roared. Right now, his stomach was filled with anger and he had nowhere to vent it.

Wasn’t it just handling a backgroundless teacher? Why was it so difficult? He even had to lose his hunting dog for it.

“Are you feeling guilty?”

Sun Mo counter-asked. Upon hearing how unyielding Sun Mo was when he spoke to Zhang Hanfu, the school leaders no longer felt shocked. All the deeds Sun Mo had done proved that he was an iron-headed person.

Since he was defeated in this dispute, Zhang Hanfu truly didn’t want to look at Sun Mo’s face any longer. However, he couldn’t leave like this. He had to ensure Yang Cai wouldn’t reveal anything about him. Lian Zheng personally acted and wanted to detain Yang Cai and Ying Tie. Because this matter concerned the Central Province Academy. Once it was proven that Yang Cai was guilty, An Xinhui had the authority to handle him however she wished.

Lastly, they needed to write a report to the Jinling Governor and Saint Gate. “Teacher Lian, you have to keep your vigilance up and watch this fellow closely. I think someone might try to kill him to shut his mouth. Oh ya, since his tongue is damaged, he can still write things using his hands. Quickly get him to expose his accomplice.” Sun Mo ridiculed. When he spoke, his eyes never left Zhang Hanfu’s face. This was a clear provocation.

Wang Su began to admire Sun Mo even more.

“I will do so!”

Lian Zhen nodded and excitement could be seen on his face. This was a major opportunity. If he did things well, they could weaken the authority of Zhang Hanfu’s faction.

“Student Baiwu, I express my deep apologies about the harm and emotional trauma Yang Cai had caused you!”

An Xinhui walked to Ying Baiwu’s side and helped her up. After that, she gave a deep bow to her. Her face was filled with embarrassment and awkwardness.

Although her authority wasn’t great and she couldn’t control Yang Cai, she still blamed herself.

“Headmaster An!”

Ying Baiwu jumped in fright and hurriedly nodded. “Headmaster An, she has suffered so much. Shouldn’t the school give her some compensation?”

For matters like this, it was inappropriate for the victim to bring it up. Hence, Sun Mo asked this question in place of Ying Baiwu.

### **Chapter 140 Do You Want to Join My Great Teacher Circle?**

“I’ll give you financial compensation.” An Xinhui looked at Ying Baiwu and spoke with a sincere tone. “If you have any other requests, you can feel free to bring them up!”

“I wish to join this school.” Ying Baiwu bit her lips. “But I don’t have money!”

“As long as you are willing to join, the great door of the Central Province Academy will always be open to you. As for the school fees, you don’t even need to pay a single copper coin!”

An Xinhui immediately guaranteed. After that, her heart felt even more sorrowful.

Ever since that calamity three hundred years ago, the Central Province Academy had been gradually declining. In the past, students who wanted to join the school had to have a sufficiently high aptitude. They wouldn’t be able to join if they failed to meet the mark, even if they were rich.

But now, anyone could join as long as they paid the school fees.

Ying Baiwu felt that the condition she raised was too great. However, to wealthy people, such a request wasn’t a condition at all.

“How about this? If you have anything you don’t understand in your cultivation, you can come and find me at any time!”

An Xinhui felt that she owed this girl a lot. Hence, she made an additional promise.

Ying Baiwu’s eyes brightened after hearing that. She had heard of An Xinhui’s glorious background before. Besides, An Xinhui was also a 3-star teacher now.

Being able to gain the help of such a great teacher was an opportunity even gold and silver couldn’t exchange for.

“There’s no need for this to be so troublesome.”

Wang Su interjected. He walked toward Ying Baiwu and spoke, “Little student, I can see that your aptitude isn’t bad. Are you willing to learn from me?”

After he spoke, all the school leaders, who were currently discussing Yang Cai, started. They then subconsciously glanced at Ying Baiwu.

Could this girl be a genius?

One must know that Wang Su was a 4-star great teacher. His judgment definitely wouldn't be wrong.

Upon being looked at by so many pairs of eyes, Ying Baiwu was momentarily at a loss of what to do. Her emotions were that of nervousness, unease, and agitation...

Was she about to transform from a sparrow into a phoenix and soar high into the sky?

"Teacher Wang, are you accepting her as a personal disciple? Or would you only allow her to learn by your side?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Teacher Sun, are you not making things difficult for vice-headmaster Wang?"

The school leaders in Wang Su's faction felt unhappy after hearing this.

For any star-ranked teacher, accepting a disciple was an extremely important thing to them. Once they accepted one, they would guide and nurture that disciple like their own child. This was why in the great teacher's world, there was an unwritten rule. The rule was that if a student followed at the side of the great teacher and learned from him or her for about a year or two and if the student had an outstanding performance, they would be promoted to a personal disciple. If their performance wasn't up to the mark, their status could only remain the same.

Wang Su raised his hand and indicated for the others not to speak. He cast a glance at Sun Mo and turned back to Ying Baiwu. "If you are willing to, you can follow me and stay by my side for half a year first!"

Wang Su disdained to lie.

At his current star-rank, the individuals who wanted to acknowledge him as their master were very outstanding. Thus, how could he not observe a student properly first?

Ying Baiwu lowered her head. A slight disappointment appeared on her face, but she felt at ease a moment later. She was just a girl from a poor family and hadn't even studied before. What capability did she have to make a star-ranked teacher break his rule for her? Speaking of the observation period of half-a-year, it was already considered a favor.

"Why are you still hesitating?"

A school leader spoke, "This chance is rare to come by, only happening once in a blue moon. Even if you are unable to become a personal disciple under Teacher Wang, as long as you worked hard during this period, your achievements would surely exceed those who study under ordinary teachers for three years."

This sentence wasn't false. A single sentence of guidance from a great teacher could save the student from walking many detours on his or her path. "Student Ying Baiwu, I hope that you can become my

personal disciple!” Sun Mo spoke out. His tone was sincere as he continued, “There’s no observation period, if you are willing to acknowledge me, I will take you on as my personal disciple straight away.”

Swish!

The school leaders turned their heads and gazed at Sun Mo. There was a look of astonishment on their faces.

“What’s going on? Is he trying to snatch Teacher Wang’s student?”

The school leader, who spoke earlier, spoke again, “Teacher Sun, for matters of accepting disciples, there’s an unwritten rule of first come first served.”

From his point of view, Sun Mo must have felt that because Wang Su had a high opinion of Ying Baiwu, this girl’s talent must surely be good. Hence, Sun Mo had spoken out now and wanted to snatch her from Wang Su.

“Teacher Sun, accepting a disciple isn’t a trifling matter. If you really admire this student, I won’t object to it. But if you only want to try your luck, I advise you to give up.”

Yang Pu, the head of the teaching department, spoke with a solemn tone. It wasn’t that he was deliberately targeting Sun Mo, but rather, this had always been how he treated people.

Ying Baiwu also turned to Sun Mo. Her tear-stained face was filled with bewilderment.

“Actually, I’ve already asked this female student a few times, but she hasn’t replied to me!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

When he first saw Ying Baiwu’s stats, he already wanted to accept her as his disciple. And after knowing what she had experienced, the more he felt that he didn’t want to miss out on her.

Sun Mo truly admired a person with such a strong personality. Her situation was in darkness, but her heart inclined toward the light; she had never given up. This was an extremely rare and valuable temperament.

The school leaders were stunned. (So you guys were acquainted with each other before this?)

“Sun Mo has God Hands!”

An Xinhui suddenly added a sentence.

Upon hearing this, all the school leaders, who were still suspecting whether Sun Mo wanted to snatch Teacher Wang’s student, started. Recently, there were rumors about Sun Mo’s God Hands circulating around the school. Could this be real?

“Teacher Sun, what’s so outstanding about this female student?”

A school leader asked in curiosity.

“I admire her character, and I like her hard-working temperament. I have high opinions about her future!”

Sun Mo said three sentences in one go, causing everyone to be stunned.

(What answer is this? Are you really stupid or are you feigning it?)

A school leader was asking if this girl had any outstanding talent. But in the end, Sun Mo's three sentences were like conventional words spoken just to brush things off.

Ying Baiwu looked at the serious gaze of Sun Mo. Her eyes were filled with tears as she felt currents of warmth in her heart. Other than her mother, there had never been someone who praised her like that before.

This was the first time in her thirteen years of life that she was complimented.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +30. Friendly (120/1,000).

Although Wang Su said that he wanted to accept Ying Baiwu, he didn't really pay much attention to her. On the contrary, he was seriously surveying Sun Mo.

This was the style of a 4-star great teacher. Extending his invitation once was enough. Doing it more than once? Ying Baiwu wasn't worthy of it.

The office fell into silence.

The school leaders were waiting to congratulate Wang Su after Ying Baiwu acknowledged him as her teacher. What? That girl would choose Sun Mo? Stop joking around, even a retard knew how to choose.

Ying Baiwu hesitated. Her greatest wish in this life was to acknowledge a great teacher as her master so she could learn many things and stand out among her peers. By then, she would no longer need to be bullied or looked down upon by others. There was also no need for her to suffer from hunger anymore.

Ying Baiwu truly had enough of the days where she had to eat food from the rubbish bins.

Ying Baiwu looked at Wang Su. He was dressed in moon-white robes and exuded a transcendent aura. He truly had the graceful bearing of a great teacher.

He stood there, but the person he was looking at wasn't her. Instead, it was Sun Mo.

She then turned to Sun Mo. He ignored Wang Su's gaze and was staring at her. In his gaze, there was admiration, anticipation, and a faint hint of sorrow...

Ying Baiwu's fingers clutched her chest. She didn't know why, but she felt like crying again after seeing Sun Mo's gaze.

"I... I choose... Teacher Sun!"

Ying Baiwu finally uttered these words after much effort. But she was still struggling in her heart. Why did she choose Sun Mo? Following Wang Su ought to be the choice intelligent people would make.

"Mn?"

Upon hearing this, the school leaders frowned. They mutually exchanged glances. This girl said the wrong name due to being overly nervous, right?

“Hehe, Ying Baiwu. Are you not someone who always proclaims yourself as intelligent? Right now, the choice you made is something an idiot would choose!”

Ying Baiwu mocked herself, but her legs continued moving. She walked toward Sun Mo and knelt unhesitatingly before kowtowing to him.

“Teacher Sun above, please accept this student!”

Ying Baiwu’s head touched the ground, and her tone was filled with sincerity.

Si~

Upon seeing this scene, the school leaders were incomparably shocked. Had this girl gone crazy?

“Student Ying, have you really considered this well?”

Yang Pu asked.

He felt it was a pity. If Ying Baiwu truly was a genius, she would have a higher starting stage if she chose to follow Wang Su. But by following Sun Mo, she had to climb up slowly, and the probability of her not achieving her full potential was simply too high. After all, Wang Su was a boss of the Central Province Academy. As for Sun Mo, he was merely a new teacher. Whether he would be able to become a 3-star great teacher in this life was also something unknown.

“I’ve already considered it!”

Ying Baiwu was a determined person. Once she made a decision, she would no longer worry about what-ifs.

“I will do my best to guide you!” Sun Mo helped Ying Baiwu up.

Ding!

“Congratulations on recruiting your sixth student. At the same time, your prestige connection with Ying Baiwu became friendly. You have obtained 1x silver treasure chest as a reward.”

A large treasure chest shining with silvery-white light appeared before Sun Mo.

“Go and apologize.”

Sun Mo gently patted Ying Baiwu’s shoulder.

Upon hearing this, Ying Baiwu felt warmth in her heart. Her teacher was truly concerned about her. She then walked toward Wang Su and bowed deeply. “I’m sorry, I’ve let down Teacher Wang’s expectation of me.”

“There’s no need to apologize. I hope you will be able to have great accomplishments under Sun Mo’s teachings!”

Wang Su smiled, his bearing was filled with grace.

As a 4-star great teacher, Wang Su’s degree of forbearance was very great. He wouldn’t feel angry at Sun Mo and Ying Baiwu just because he failed to accept a disciple.



“Alright, we should begin to discuss how to deal with Yang Cai!”

An Xinhui returned to her office desk and secretly cast a glance at Sun Mo. Her childhood sweetheart simply made everyone look at him in a new light. His actions would always cause people to feel surprised.

Honestly speaking, when Ying Tie and her daughter had come here earlier, she had squeezed out all her brain juice, trying to think of a way to stop Sun Mo from being framed. However, she hadn't expected he would have such a trump card.

That Li Gong was clearly a trusted lackey of Yang Cai. No one expected that he would betray Yang Cai.

“What's there to discuss? He shall be punished severely according to the rules!”

Yang Pu suggested. He wanted to use this chance to purge the school of its filth. That imbecile Zhang Hanfu was getting increasingly out of hand. There were no problems if he wanted to seize power and authority. However, allowing his subordinate to rape a student? There was no doubt that he was a f\*\*\*ing scum!

“I'll take my farewell then.”

Sun Mo turned and left. For a meeting of this level, he wasn't qualified to attend it yet. However, he believed that he would gain the qualifications to sit here not long later.

“Wait a minute.”

Wang Su stopped him. “Teacher Sun, are you interested in joining my great teacher circle?”

The entire office instantly fell into silence.

The school leaders had long since been tempered by society and had extremely calm nerves. But this time, all of them were dumbfounded as they stared at Wang Su.

What sort of plot was this?

This should be the first time Wang Su met Sun Mo, right? Why did he want to recruit him now? Could it be this little fellow had some excellent qualities none of them could see?