

Teacher 141

Chapter 141 The Sixth Student

An Xinhui was just like a wild cat who realized its tiny dried fish was about to be snatched. Her entire body's hair became tense in that instant, and her tiny eye teeth revealed themselves slightly as well.

Ying Baiwu took a glance at Sun Mo and realized that his expression was indifferent, as though he was hearing the canteen aunty asking him what he wanted to eat for breakfast.

One must know that this was an invitation from a 4-stars great teacher!

In the entire Central Province Academy, for those who had received such special glory before, you could count them with ten fingers.

"My apologies!"

Sun Mo rejected tactfully. "Oh my goodness gracious!"

Seeing how Sun Mo didn't even hesitate and immediately rejected, the school leaders were even more shocked now. Could this fella be a moron?

Most teachers were longing to join the team of a 4-stars great teacher but didn't dare to even put up the request. Furthermore, this was too huge an upgrade.

Not to mention other benefits, if that were to happen, just the fact that Sun Mo would have a big supporter like Wang Su would make Zhang Hanfu have to think twice before touching him again. In fact, Zhang Hanfu could only use honorable methods and not despicable tricks against Sun Mo anymore. Otherwise, the fury from a 4-stars great teacher was sufficient to put him under immense pressure for a long time. Hearing Sun Mo's reply, An Xinhui quietly heaved a sigh of relief.

"Can you tell me the reason?"

Wang Su was curious. Even though he had been rejected, he didn't hold any slight indignance or unhappiness. He was in fact holding more admiration for Sun Mo now. Just look at this determination and how he wasn't attached to material things nor pitying himself. He had a calm and unstressed temperament since the beginning.

Even though Sun Mo wasn't a great teacher, he already had the demeanor of one.

"I just don't wish to be restricted!"

Sun Mo pouted. This sort of lifestyle that wasn't controlled by anyone was extremely invigorating, why would he find a big boss to restrain himself?

Even though Wang Su was a figure with solid status, when Sun Mo saw him, he had to be extremely respectful, didn't he? He surely had to greet Wang Su from time to time, right?

To live such days in his life, Sun Mo wasn't keen to do so!

Hearing this answer, the school leaders were doubtful. They looked toward An Xinhui. Sun Mo must have rejected this man for her. After all, both these headmasters were rivals. It was a pity that these

people had thought wrongly. Sun Mo's decision was entirely for freedom and had nothing to do with An Xinhui.

"For freedom? Tsk, this is some luxury, don't you think?"

Wang Su laughed. He walked in front of Sun Mo and patted his shoulders. "If you change your mind, you can come to look for me any time!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Su +5, Neutral (8/100).

Ssss!

This sentence made the crowd gasp uncontrollably. Wang Su was genuinely an admirer of Sun Mo!

"Sure!"

Sun Mo nodded and left the office, bringing Ying Baiwu with him. Everyone didn't speak a word and only looked at his back view, sinking into a deep ponder.

"He actually rejected this?"

Yang Pu's voice was full of unfathomableness. It was as though he had seen an extremely ugly woman rejecting the confession of an exceptionally handsome man!

"Haha!"

An Xinhui started laughing, not finding it strange at all. She recalled how Yue Rongbo, who was also a 4-stars great teacher, had tried to poach Sun Mo with an enormous price back when Sun Mo hadn't even displayed his potential for 'God Hands'.

But Sun Mo still didn't go with him. "Alright, let's stop the casual chat and start to discuss how to deal with Yang Cai's case!" Wang Su swept his eyes across. "Go, ask Zhang Hanfu to come back now!" Not long after Lian Zheng pulled Yang Cai away, Zhang Hanfu had left on the excuse that he needed to pee and hadn't returned until now.

In the corridor, Ying Baiwu seemed to have a lot on her mind.

"If you have any questions, feel free to ask, I'm your teacher now!"

Sun Mo slowed down his pace.

"Why did you reject that great teacher?"

Because of Ying Baiwu's experience since young, her personality had always been straightforward, and she wouldn't beat around the bush.

"I've said it, because of freedom."

Sun Moon explained. "Freedom?" Ying Baiwu didn't understand.

"Freedom means being able to do the things you want to do and live the life you want to live in. Teacher Wang wasn't wrong, it's indeed a luxury in this world."

If Sun Mo had no capability and didn't receive the status and remuneration he was receiving now, let alone talking about freedom, he could've been sacked and chased out of school. He could be roaming the streets trying to find a new job now.

Ying Baiwu murmured this phrase and gradually, her glance became brighter. "What are you working so hard for?"

Sun Mo asked.

"For eating well and wearing well, so that other people don't look down on me!"

This was the truth.

Ying Baiwu's bluntness made Sun Mo speechless. "What about you, teacher?"

Ying Baiwu opened her eyes wide. She didn't know why, but she felt that she had a lot of common topics to talk about with Sun Mo.

"I work this hard so that after I offend people, even if they are unhappy with me, they can't do anything to me and can only hold it in!"

Sun Mo laughed.

"Err!"

Ying Baiwu was stunned. (What the hell is this answer? So it turns out teacher has such an evil intention.)

The deed that Yang Cai had done was too shameless, and it had entirely infuriated everyone. It didn't even need 10 minutes until the conclusion on how to deal with him had been determined.

After investigating all of his crimes, they were to recover all categories of stolen goods and impose an additional penalty of fine on him. Then, he would be sent away to serve his sentence at Darkness Continent where he'd be mining for an entire lifetime and not be allowed to return to Middle-Earth.

Taking the chance of this opportunity, An Xinhui and Wang Su came to a consensus. They were prepared to join hands to beat Zhang Hanfu down together and weaken his capabilities.

If they were to allow Zhang Hanfu to continue messing around, even before Central Province Academy's delist, its reputation would be destroyed first.

The meeting ended.

When they came out of the office, Yang Pu quickened his pace and chased up to Wang Su. "Teacher Wang, please allow me to ask presumptuously, what do you see in that girl?"

The other school leaders looked over as well. Their curiosity was off the charts.

"I just admire her personality!"

Wang Su explained. However, the truth wasn't as such. That girl gave him an indescribable feeling. He had experienced that sort of feeling in the Darkness Continent 10 years ago, and it still remained fresh in his memory.

At that time, Wang Su was just a fine line away from death. If not for his luck, he would've already become fertilizer for the plants in the Darkness Continent.

Ding.

"Congratulations, your prestige connection with An Xinhui has become friendly. You will be rewarded with one black-iron treasure chest!"

The system's notification echoed next to his ears.

Sun Mo kept the treasure chest and inquired about Ying Baiwu's family situation. After knowing that she still had a mother, he immediately went back to the dorm to take 500 taels of silver and pass them to her.

"Take this, rent another house and settle there with your mother. Don't contact your father for the time being."

Sun Mo had seen people who treated gambling as their lives. Every time they lost all their money, they would promise to change for the better. Some would even chop off their fingers to prove their sincere conviction. However, most of them would eventually return to the gambling table, waiting for their turn to make a comeback.

If Ying Baiwu and her mother continued to follow this man, they would be implicated for life.

"En!"

Ying Baiwu received the money with both hands without any hesitation nor shyness.

Sun Mo smiled. He admired this girl's decisive personality and couldn't help but extend his hand, wanting to rub Ying Baiwu's head.

However, Ying Baiwu ducked her head subconsciously and avoided it.

"Now go, I'll give you 3 days to sort out your family matters, and then I'll start to teach you officially!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he went to find Lu Zhiruo. If he wanted to open the treasure chests, he couldn't do it without papaya girl's luck.

Ying Baiwu bent her back and made a 90-degree bow. After a long 5 minutes, when Sun Mo's silhouette had disappeared at the end of the street, only then did she straighten up her back and stand tall.

The afternoon's sunlight was already a little prickling to the eye.

However, Ying Baiwu didn't avoid it, raising her head to gaze into the sky. For the first time, she realized that the blue sky and white clouds were so beautiful!

"Thank you, Teacher Sun!"

Ying Baiwu murmured as her tears flowed down uncontrollably. She had given up all hopes and even planned to commit suicide to end everything. However, she didn't expect that Sun Mo already had plans to get rid of Yang Cai.

Moreover, she could finally be away from her father and even study in Central Province Academy without having to pay any school fee. She felt as though she was dreaming.

Bang!

Ying Baiwu smashed her fist on the chinese parasol tree at the side, showing a determined expression. Since heaven was willing to give her another chance and she had drawn an entirely new set of cards, she must play this game well!

Ding! Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +100, Friendly (230/1000).

...

The sudden ringing of notification gave Sun Mo a scare. This numerical value was really too big.

“You’ve changed the fate of Ying Baiwu, so this is the reward you deserve!” the system explained.

Ding!

“You’ve rescued a student by letting her regain confidence in life, completing the ‘Rescuing a Student’ accomplishment. You hereby receive a golden treasure chest as a reward.”

A golden-bright and dazzling treasure chest landed in front of Sun Mo, almost blinding his eyes.

This was indeed some unexpected joy!

Sun Mo helped Ying Baiwu merely out of justice. He didn’t expect to gain another personal disciple and 3 treasure chests. Moreover, he had gotten rid of the annoying Yang Cai and made Zhang Hanfu extremely angry.

This was indeed a crazy harvest!

After Lu Zhiruo had her lunch, she ran to the storehouse that she stayed at and started practicing. As she was cultivating a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art, she didn’t want anyone else to see her cultivating.

When Sun Mo found her, the papaya girl was so tired that she was panting. Her school uniform was drenched by her sweat and stuck closely to her skin.

“Teacher!”

Seeing Sun Mo, Lu Zhiruo immediately ran over while beaming with joy, just like a Corgi puppy.

“Pay attention to resting, don’t become too worn out.”

Sun Mo touched the papaya girl’s head. In his heart, he was instructing the system to open the black-colored treasure chest.

After the rays of brilliance flashed through, a skill book was left behind.

“Congratulations on receiving the ‘Black Tortoise Spirit Rune Drawing Technique’. Proficiency index, expert-grade. This type of spirit rune is categorized under the defensive spirit runes. After activation, it can release a gigantic Black Tortoise outer shell, resisting the attack from your opponent.”

“How fortunate!”

Sun Mo was extremely excited. The papaya girl was indeed his lucky star. He had actually opened up a book of spirit rune drawing technique from a black-iron treasure chest.

The only unfortunate thing was that its proficiency index was a little inferior and was only at expert-grade. This signified that he had to practice for a really long time to be able to upgrade it to the grandmaster-grade.

“Not bad!”

Sun Mo felt elated and wanted to immediately try it out. If he had this spirit rune in his pocket, he would shout ‘wait till I release the Black Tortoise, I’ll kill you first!’ while utilizing it.

However, it’d be more aggressive for this sentence to be shouted by a man using a Two-foot Silver Spear, such as Zhao Zilong from Shijiazhuang. Hence, he must definitely coach Xuanyuan Po the art of posing.

After waking up from his wandering mind, Sun Mo touched the papaya girl’s head again before opening the silver treasure chest.

Chapter 142 Spirit Intent

The familiar curtain of light rays fell apart and left behind a bronze-colored mahjong tile with a 3D word ‘ten’ drawn on it. It was filled with an aesthetic aura.

“Congratulations on receiving a time emblem!”

“Cool!”

Sun Mo couldn’t help but whistle. He had received the thing that he needed the most. If not for the fact he needed to save up to purchase that great teacher halo, he would’ve bought a bunch of time emblems and upgraded all his skills to ancestor-grade.

The price of a good dictated the quality, just like how the grade of a skill dictated its power.

After attempting the grandmaster-grade Spirit Gathering Rune Drawing Technique and experiencing the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, he felt uncomfortable looking at expert-grade skills.

Nothing could be done, having obsessive-compulsive disorder was a pain in the ass.

“En?”

Lu Zhiruo pouted. Even though she didn’t detest it, why did Teacher Sun always touch her head? Because she was too stupid? Did he touch her head so that she could become more clever?

“Yes, that must be it. Teacher’s Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands is very formidable!”

Lu Zhiruo felt that she had discovered the truth and was suddenly moved to tears. However, why didn’t she have any feeling after being touched on her head?

(Can it be that I’m really too stupid?)

Ding! Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +15, Friendly (658/1000). Sun Mo who was still immersed in joy was startled by the notification and looked at Lu Zhiruo with an astonished gaze. (What did you imagine this time around?)

(I know that you're my little crazy fan, but you don't have to be so exaggerating, can you? If it continues, I might become arrogant!)

"Hehe!"

The papaya girl leaned her head toward the side and revealed a bright smile, seeming just like a fresh flower blooming in summer. However, she quickly became serious.

"Teacher, I will definitely work hard and not disgrace you!" "En!"

Sun Mo took the chance to touch his lucky star's head again.

The papaya girl made use of this situation and rubbed her head against Sun Mo's palm.

He couldn't deny that this feeling was extremely good. It felt even softer than the meek Siamese cat from his colleague's house, making Sun Mo want to rear a cat in his house too.

Finally, it was time for the highlight of the show—the golden treasure chest!

After the brilliance scattered, a skill book quietly floated in front of his eyes, twinkling with golden-colored rays of light.

"Congratulations, you've received grandmaster-grade 'Basic Massage Technique'. This consists of the fundamentals of the ancient massage technique. You can utilize it before and after cultivation for warm-ups and maintenance."

Sun Mo had previously grasped the Muscleforge Technique, Circulation Technique, and Living Blood Technique. They were all special massage techniques that targeted a certain area of the body. As for this Basic Massage Technique, it could be used anywhere and by anyone as a supplement to the big 4 branches of the Ancient Massage Technique.

"Oh well, I really am becoming a foot-masseuse this time around."

Sun Mo was speechless. The skill book was pretty good and very functional, but its name was extremely unpleasant to hear, not high-end at all.

Sun Mo then looked at the color of the sky. It was noon break and was still early for the afternoon lesson.

"Zhiruo, don't practice anymore. Come, let's go to Ziqi's house."

Sun Mo took the lead. On the way, he conveniently studied the Basic Massage Technique.

Li Ziqi had bought the house long ago. After knowing that Sun Mo was staying at the crowded intern teachers' dorm, she gave him a key and let him stay there as he pleased.

The teachers from Central Province Academy were never short of money; hence, they basically had acquired houses near the school's vicinity. This residence that Li Ziqi had bought wasn't the most

expensive one, but it had the best environment for meditation and cultivation. Hence, she didn't need to worry about people disturbing Sun Mo's peace.

Lu Zhiruo rushed over to take the key and opened the lock. Then she walked in.

Sun Mo's cultivation arts needed to be kept confidential. Otherwise, according to Li Ziqi's thoughtfulness, she would've arranged for female servants to serve on the side.

"Prepare for a bit!"

Sun Mo instructed.

At the east wing, after a short while, Lu Zhiruo had changed into a pair of silk short pants and a little sleeveless top.

However, Sun Mo couldn't see it. Just like previously, his eyes were covered up with a black scarf.

"Teacher, why do you need to wear that?"

Lu Zhiruo didn't understand. "Could it be for some kind of ceremonial procedure?"

"Lie down!"

Sun Mo didn't answer. He couldn't possibly say that he was afraid he couldn't control himself because of her big papayas, right?

"Oh!"

The papaya girl fit herself snugly on the bamboo bed and lay down perfectly like a salted fish.

Sun Mo didn't dilute the ancient whale oil with water this time around and poured it straight on her body. Then he started applying the Basic Massage Technique.

Sun Mo's ten fingers rubbed across Lu Zhiruo's shoulders. "Am I a little fat?"

Lu Zhiruo was a little worried. Recently, she had been eating until full every day and felt that she might have become fatter.

If she was being resented due to this, what could she do?

However, Sun Mo didn't pay attention to it, focusing on the massage.

After a few minutes, Lu Zhiruo felt very thirsty and her whole body was covered in sweat. She felt as though she had been thrown into a huge iron pot and was being stewed.

The essence of the ancient whale oil started to seep into Lu Zhiruo's body. And coupled with the massage technique, it gradually upgraded her aptitude.

Since the genie didn't appear, Sun Mo could only do it himself and it took him about 1 hour.

Sun Mo's hands weren't tired, but he was feeling annoyed!

"I've really become a foot-masseuse now."

As he was kneading and rubbing papaya girl's toes, Sun Mo wanted to cry but no tears were coming out. Nothing could be done; there were many acupoints on the feet that needed to be pressed on.

Finally, the entire set of massage ended.

Lu Zhiruo had long since fallen asleep from comfort. Her saliva flowed over her neck and dripped onto the floor.

"Wake up!"

Hearing the smooth breathing sounds of the papaya girl, Sun Mo wasn't too happy and gave her a slap.

Piak!

The sound of the slap was clear and crisp.

Swoosh!

Lu Zhiruo sat up, rubbed her eyes, and looked at her surroundings dumbfoundedly. "Is it time to eat? I'm not hungry yet, I'll go later!"

Just as Sun Mo was hesitating on whether to give her another slap, Lu Zhiruo suddenly shot up from the bed. As she was too anxious, she knocked herself against the leg of the bamboo bed and it was so painful that she grimaced in pain.

"Teacher, I... I..."

Lu Zhiruo was so anxious she wanted to cry. Her teacher was helping her to tuina and massage her, but she had fallen asleep. She must be looking for death!

"It's ok, go take a bath and pack up!"

Sun Mo turned around and pulled down the scarf that was tied around his eyes. After that, he went to the courtyard, took out the time emblem, and kneaded it into pieces.

Bronze-green fluorescence immediately sputtered onto Sun Mo's body and he was entirely misted with a layer of green.

Some abstruse and mysterious images flowed through Sun Mo's head. However, he digested and mastered them comprehensively. They then became a part of his memory and instinct.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your Grand Universe Formless Divine Art has experienced 10 years of tough practice. Third level 'copy' has been upgraded to grandmaster-grade, and the fourth level 'spirit intent' has reached expert-grade."

Sun Mo stood at his spot and was finely appreciating the essence of the fourth level.

As it was called spirit intent, it meant to let Sun Mo copy the skills from his opponents, not only in the form of shape and appearance but in the form of spirit as well.

One must know that for a matter like a person's spirit, it was the hardest to imitate.

This was like the same kind of calligraphy but when drawn by different people, there would be a different kind of appearance, and the same thing happened for cultivation arts.

This type of spirit intent was to copy over the opponent's spirit as originally as possible.

In simple words, Sun Mo could not only imitate the spirit from newbies who were new to cultivation, but could also imitate those from sword heroes or gun saints.

Only when he could imitate both the spirit and appearance would he be able to teach his students effectively.

After Lu Zhiruo finished packing, she didn't return to school immediately but stayed in the courtyard and started to cultivate the first level of Grand Universe Formless Divine Art. She was very serious; her little solemn face had no other expression and was like a rigid poker face. "Your mentality is incorrect. You need to treat cultivation as a form of enjoyment!"

Sun Mo coached. "Oh!"

Lu Zhiruo scratched her head. "How do I treat it as a form of enjoyment?"

"When you're practicing the moves, you must feel happy and don't wish to stop."

Sun Mo explained.

Lu Zhiruo pondered over it and split open her mouth as though she was smiling. Then, she continued to practice varying moves and styles.

Sun Mo was speechless. However, he also understood that Lu Zhiruo had endured great mental pressure for not being able to reach the body-refinement realm successfully.

If she still couldn't do it by thirteen years old, it would prove that she didn't have the gift for cultivation and was just an ordinary person. She would then be withdrawn from school.

"Alright, stop practicing, let's play a game now!"

Sun Mo made Lu Zhiruo stop. Then he pulled out his wooden blade and drew a big square in the middle of the courtyard. "Let's play a catching game. If I catch you within 3 minutes, then I win and you have to receive my punishment. If I can't catch you, you win and you can punish me!"

"No..... no, how can I punish teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo hurriedly shook her head.

"This punishment can be anything, such as make me cook your dinner tonight or help you to buy some food, etc."

Sun Mo explained.

"Can I ask you questions?!"

The papaya girl blinked her big eyes and looked at Sun Mo. She was extremely interested in her teacher's past.

“Yes!”

Sun Mo nodded. “Then let’s quickly get to it!” Lu Zhiruo tightened her fists and seemed to be staring at something. Her mind was highly focused and she couldn’t stop mumbling 3 minutes to herself.

Sun Mo pounced on her.

Swish!

Lu Zhiruo was like a wild cat that had been startled by a passer-by. She immediately scuttled out of the way. Sun Mo’s eyes brightened. The papaya girl was suddenly very agile and her movements were more coordinated than when she was cultivating, could she be an actual combat-type?

Chapter 143 A Great Increase in Fame Again

The two of them started playing the catching game, and Sun Mo deliberately suppressed his speed to let Lu Zhiruo escape in a thrilling way.

If it was Li Ziqi, she would have already realized that Sun Mo was making the game easier for her. However, the innocent, silly Lu Zhiruo didn’t discover anything and was entirely engrossed in the game. Her whole mind was filled with winning the game so that she could ask Sun Mo his various secrets.

3 minutes later, Sun Mo lost.

“Teacher! Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo raised her little hand in a hurry. “Can I ask now?”

“En!”

Sun Mo nodded.

“Umm.....am I really very stupid?”

The papaya girl finished asking and looked at Sun Mo with an apprehensive expression. She was worried that Sun Mo might lie to her so he wouldn’t hurt her feelings; hence, she added another sentence. “You must speak the truth!”

“Do you think Ziqi is considered stupid?”

Sun Mo asked in reply. “How could eldest martial sister be stupid? She has a highly retentive memory that I’ve never seen before, and she can solve very tough calculation problems just by using mental arithmetic.”

Lu Zhiruo was Li Ziqi’s fan from the bottom of her heart. She also longed to become so intelligent.

“But you know about her athletic ability!”

Sun Mo spread out his hands.

“Errr!”

Lu Zhiruo scratched her head. (That’s right, considering her athletic abilities, eldest martial sister is indeed worse than myself.)

“When assessing a person, you cannot simply use the words stupid or not stupid. I strongly believe that everyone is a piece of fine wood. As long as it’s being sculpted and polished carefully, it can become a pillar!”

Sun Mo gave off a smile that was as warm as the summer day’s sunlight.

“En en!”

Ding! Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +20, Friendly (678/1000).

Hearing the system’s notification, Sun Mo was speechless. If this was Li Ziqi, she wouldn’t have believed his specious argument. However, the innocent papaya girl didn’t only believe him, but she even contributed favorable impression points.

Just based on this trust, if he couldn’t train her to make something out of herself, he would feel guilty for the rest of his life.

“Let’s play again!”

Lu Zhiruo took a deep breath and was eager to give it another go, determined to dig out all of Sun Mo’s secrets today. The catching game continued and Sun Mo gradually increased his speed. In fact, his movements became quicker and craftier because he tried to squeeze out Lu Zhiruo’s potential incessantly.

It was just like using warm water to cook a frog, Lu Zhiruo unconsciously kept pulling herself up toward her limit.

Also, Sun Mo had gradually discovered Lu Zhiruo’s problem. Her brain didn’t function that well; hence, during cultivation, she was always practicing with a straight mind.

Even though she had worked very hard, she couldn’t get the crucial point of cultivation.

This was just like students solving academic problems. After the superior students did it once and understood the theory, they would be able to solve it again when they came across similar problems. As for the weaker students, they had to redo the problems over and over again and even when they had wasted a lot of time, they might not be able to understand it.

Lu Zhiruo was like that. She had cultivated for a long time, but there wasn’t any form of improvement. In fact, she had regressed, would you believe it? Her way of cultivating wasn’t just inefficient; it practically had no efficiency at all.

Hence, Sun Mo changed his tactic and was utilizing the catching game to influence Lu Zhiruo to bounce off her limits.

After an hour, Lu Zhiruo was drenched in sweat, and her clothing stuck snugly against her body.

“Let’s.....let’s play again!” The papaya girl raised her hand to wipe off the sweat on her forehead. In order to know more about Sun Mo’s little secrets today, she was going all out.

W

Sun Mo pounced out.

Lu Zhiruo racked her brains and calculated how to use the fastest speed to catch Sun Mo. However, this time around, after dashing for a few steps, she was suddenly stunned. Her face was filled with suspicion as she raised her head and looked upward.

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The spirit qi around her converged and formed into the shape of a tornado.

“Tea.....teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo’s body became stiff. “Don’t stand there foolishly, quickly operate the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art!”

Sun Mo urged.

“Oh!”

Lu Zhiruo did as instructed.

The concentration of the spirit qi became denser and the fingernail-sized faculas even started to flicker. It was just like a night sky filled with stars. In the end, they all flowed into Lu Zhiruo’s body.

“Oh my, papaya girl is endearingly silly!”

Sun Mo was speechless. Lu Zhiruo didn’t even realize that the formation of the spirit qi tornado was a phenomenon of when cultivators had broken through.

5 minutes later, Sun Mo’s expression changed. The spirit qi tornado had not dissipated, and it was still crazily pouring into the papaya girl’s body. Such an absorbent rate of spirit qi had surpassed most cultivators.

10 minutes later, it still hadn’t stopped.

Sun Mo’s eyebrows furrowed so tightly that it could crush a sea crab to death.

It was written in the books that the breakthrough process wouldn’t take too long. In fact, the duration of the process was related to the aptitude of the cultivator.

The better their aptitude, the longer the duration.

5 minutes was the standard of a genius. But how long had Lu Zhiruo stayed in this process? A full 10 minutes! “Teacher...”

Lu Zhiruo’s voice trembled. Operating the cultivation art calmly? She couldn’t manage it. Her mind was filled with anxiousness and fear.

This wasn’t right at all, would she be dying? “It’s nothing!” Sun Mo comforted her and activated his Divine Sight. The papaya girl’s situation was uncommon. It was as though she was a black hole and all the spirit qi was being forced into her body, As the breakthrough’s duration was too long and the fluctuations were too huge, it caught the attention of the surrounding neighbors. Outside the door, there were sounds of footsteps and conversations. A few impatient young men had even climbed over the wall to take a peep. “Relax, don’t be nervous.”

Sun Mo comforted her, but it was of no use.

As Lu Zhiruo was getting more anxious, her heartbeat increased and it affected the spirit qi tornado, causing it to fluctuate even more violently. Through his Divine Sight, Sun Mo saw that the spirit qi's influx was starting to rush like a flood that had broken through the dam, gushing ferociously within Lu Zhiruo's body.

(If this continues, she will receive a heavy backlash.)

Even though Sun Mo was anxious, his expression was calm and composed so that Lu Zhiruo wouldn't see through him. "You can start to ask your questions now, but I will only answer one." "Eh? Really? Then I must think about it carefully!"

The innocent Lu Zhiruo indeed became absent-minded in an instant.

Seeing this scene, Sun Mo was speechless. Should he say that the papaya girl had a thick nerve in her brain, or was she too stupid?

Luckily, this distracting thought managed to slow down Lu Zhiruo's nervousness and weakened the movement of the spirit qi. After a minute, it became tranquil.

"Congratulations, you've finally stepped into the body-refinement realm!" Sun Mo sent his congratulations and used his Divine Sight to observe Lu Zhiruo's body. The papaya girl had absorbed so much surging spirit qi just now, but it couldn't be seen within her body at all.

"What the hell?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"What? I've managed to break through just like that?"

Lu Zhiruo got a scare and hadn't reacted. It was mainly because she had never broken through before. Hence, she was totally unfamiliar with such situations.

"En!"

Sun Mo nodded. "Really?" After receiving Sun Mo's firm reply, she let out tears of joy and her pent-up emotions. "Teacher, thank you!"

As the papaya girl shouted, she threw herself forward and her body hung onto Sun Mo's.

She couldn't help but feel agitated. She had waited so long for this moment; other people wouldn't be able to understand the pressure she had endured.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +100, Friendly (778/1000). This numerical value was off the charts because Lu Zhiruo had regained her confidence to walk on the path of cultivation. She had always thought that she would just be an ordinary person and couldn't be her father's pride. Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo's head, feeling happy for her.

"I will definitely work even harder!"

Lu Zhiruo waved her little fists, feeling that it was indeed the right decision to follow and be coached by Sun Mo.

Another day had started again.

Jiang Yongnian didn't have other hobbies except for gossiping. Hence, after returning to the office after his lesson, he immediately revealed the latest news he had heard.

"Yang Cai has died."

When the teachers who were all busy with their own stuff heard this news, they stopped in unison and looked at Jiang Yongnian. "I heard he committed suicide to escape his punishment!"

Jiang Yongnian was a generous person and wasn't an arrogant guy. Hence, his social circle in the school was very huge. "Commit suicide? I don't believe this. Yang Cai is well-known for being afraid of death, why would he commit suicide?" Xia Yuan curled her lips. In her opinion, it should be Zhang Hanfu who was afraid of being implicated and murdered Yang Cai.

"It would be more miserable if he was alive. I heard that as a punishment, he was to be sent to do mining in the Darkness Continent and wouldn't be exempted for life."

Pan Yi interrupted the conversation.

Xia Yuan was too lazy to argue with this fella. To put things bluntly, his way of seeing things was too inflexible. It was no wonder he could only be a 1-star great teacher his whole life.

Gao Cheng and Du Xiao lowered their heads as they listened, but they didn't speak. This was a battle between the higher-ups of the school, and they shouldn't express their opinions or side with either party. Otherwise, they might bring trouble upon themselves. "Speaking of which, Sun Mo is indeed formidable. In such circumstances, he could even make a comeback." Zhou Shanyi's heart was filled with a myriad of emotions.

Yang Cai was the head of the logistics department, and Zhou Shanyi was naturally familiar with him.

Yang Cai's trademark was his callous and evil heart along with his unscrupulous ways of handling things. After so many years in the school, he had been extremely loyal to Zhang Hanfu and helped him to mess with a few teachers. Moreover, because his methods were always neat and quick, even if there were people who suspected him, they weren't able to find any evidence. This time around, Sun Mo had indeed made a comeback. He was really not to be underestimated.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhou Shanyi +20, Neutral (36/100).

"I heard that one of the logistics workers couldn't bear to see Yang Cai's evil conduct anymore. Hence, he secretly collected the evidence and seized this opportunity to expose him."

Jiang Yongnian spoke and took this chance to observe everyone's expressions.

Pan Yi was listening and clearly believed the story. In contrast, Xia Yuan had a mocking expression on her face, seeming to know some inside story. Then there was Xiao Hong who behaved as though this matter was of no concern to herself.

Xiao Hong was already a fifty-year-old woman, and she was not as attentive toward teaching anymore. In her mind, all she could think of was to quickly step into the Longevity Realm to prolong her lifespan.

That was right, who didn't wish to live a few days more?

Especially for women, the earlier they managed to step into the Longevity Realm, the slower their speed of aging. If a female cultivator managed to break through before 30 years old, her complexion would not change for at least a hundred years.

"No matter what, Zhang Hanfu must have been super humiliated this time around."

Xia Yuan muttered and started pondering, should she treat Sun Mo to a meal? Other than his God Hands, he seemed to have other redeeming qualities.

For that logistics worker to accuse Yang Cai, it was most likely Sun Mo's strategy. Otherwise, who would have been so bored to provoke their direct superior!

A young man might do this kind of thing based on his hot-blooded nature. But Li Gong was an old man who had endured heavy blows of the society for a long time. He must be doing it for his own benefit.

"I have another more mind-blowing piece of news, do you guys want to hear it?"

Jiang Yongnian kept them in suspense.

"What is it? Teacher Jiang, quickly say it!" Gao Cheng maintained his smiling face and played a supporting role in this conversation.

"Vice-headmaster Wang tried to recruit Sun Mo to join his great teachers circle!"

Glancing at Gao Cheng, Jiang Yongnian thought that this fella was pretty good and had insightful thoughts; he could give him a few pointers next time. Then, he looked toward Yi Jiamin who was just beside him. This fella was bending over his desk the entire time, seemingly uninterested in such gossips. However, after hearing that Wang Su had extended an invitation for Sun Mo, he immediately raised his head and looked over. His brows were so creased that they formed the Chinese character 'Chuan' (111).

"Is that for real?" Zhou Shanyi was stunned. "That's unlikely, right? Even though Sun Mo is pretty good, he didn't graduate from the Nine Greats. Why would such an arrogant person like Wang Su take a liking for him?"

Pan Yi expressed his disbelief.

Even Xiao Hong, who was only interested in cultivation, couldn't help but cast a glance at Jiang Yongnian.

In the entire Central Province Academy, who didn't know that Wang Su had high expectations for his students and teachers? If he held higher expectations of you and admired you, you would definitely

excel among your peers. In fact, through the years that Wang Su was well-known, he had never made an error in his judgment.

“Teacher Pan, what era is it already? How can you still judge a teacher based on their academic background?” Xia Yuan couldn’t help but criticize Pan Yi.

Even though she was almost 24 years younger than Pan Yi, they were all one-star great teachers and there wasn’t any relative superiority to be spoken of. Moreover, now that Pan Yi was just sitting around idling his life away, his behavior was deemed as shameful in Xia Yuan’s eyes. Of course, since Sun Mo was An Xinhui’s fiancé, they could be considered as under the same faction, so it was natural for Xia Yuan to defend Sun Mo.

“Teacher Xia, if there’s no difference between the graduates. Then why is it easier for famous school graduates to find a job? In fact, their salary and level of treatment are higher as well.”

Teacher Pan immediately talked back at her. Moreover, his expression revealed a smear of arrogance. Why? Because he was a graduate of Dragon Subduing Academy. Everyone curled their mouths and was too lazy to refute him. They felt that Teacher Pan might have been too lucky or had gone through the back door to get into Dragon Subduing Academy.

In any case, if they were stuck as a 1-star great teacher for 30 years without being able to upgrade themselves, they wouldn’t dare to say they were graduates from the Nine Greats.

It would disgrace their alma mater.

Yi Jiamin said, “I also think that Vice-headmaster Wang wouldn’t take a liking to Sun Mo. His students must have bragged about him to increase his social value.

“3 months later, 50 new students will be chosen to enter the Darkness Continent. The higher Sun Mo’s fame is, the greater their chances of getting selected. Hence, they must be using every strategy they could think of.” Gao Cheng and Du Xiao furrowed their brows. This fella, his thoughts were indeed filthy.

“Teacher Yi, what you’re saying now isn’t right.”

Xia Yuan wasn’t happy.

“Oh? How is it not right?”

Yi Jiamin belonged to the same faction as Zhang Hanfu, and he naturally didn’t care about Xia Yuan’s attitude. He said, “Don’t forget, in Vice-headmaster Wang’s great teachers circle, even the worst member is a 2-stars great teacher. What about Sun Mo? How many stars does he have?” This question in reply was very tricky.

However, Xia Yuan wasn’t one to be trifled with.

“Sun Mo doesn’t have any star, but he has God Hands. That’s rarer than a 2-stars great teacher!”

After this sentence, Yi Jiamin felt as though he had eaten shit and was feeling suffocated. How could he refute this? Could he even say that Sun Mo’s God Hands wasn’t genuine?

Stop joking, every teacher and student in Central Province Academy knew of its authenticity. Moreover, Sun Mo's Medical Cultivation class was always filled to the brim.

If one didn't go to his class 2 hours earlier to reserve a seat, they would have no chance to attend his lesson.

One must know that such phenomena would only appear in lessons held by 2-stars great teachers and above, even 1-star great teachers didn't face such situations.

Thinking of this, Yi Jiamin felt even angrier.

God was indeed unfair. For someone as outstanding as himself, why didn't he possess God Hands? Why was it given to someone like Sun Mo?

If it was given to him, he would definitely utilize it better than Sun Mo.

Seeing how Yi Jiamin wasn't sure of how to refute, Xia Yuan was very happy. Even Du Xiao and Gao Cheng who were standing at the side couldn't control the corners of their mouths from curling up.

They were not fond of how Yi Jiamin always displayed an elitist appearance as well.

"Then did Sun Mo accept it?"

Zhou Shanyi didn't wish to see a dispute between his colleagues; hence, he conveniently diverged from the topic.

"He didn't!"

Jiang Yongnian shook his head.

"Haha!"

Yi Jiamin immediately laughed out loud. "I knew it, it must be fake."

"Why is it fake?"

Xia Yuan immediately countered. She was born in the year of the rooster, a fighting rooster. Even though she was a woman, she was ambitious and aggressive.

"That's an invitation from a 4-stars great teacher. If it was you, would you reject it?"

Yi Jiamin whispered a sound, "Since Sun Mo has rejected it, it must have been bullshit. If Vice-headmaster Wang were to really invite him, he would definitely kneel down and accept it in a hurry."

Everyone pondered about it by putting themselves in his shoes. If it were them who were invited by a 4-stars great teacher, they would accept it immediately.

To join a great teachers circle of this grade, there were simply too many advantages from it. Firstly, one's fame would increase greatly. Secondly, easier resource procurement. Everything would become much easier if you had a big boss and a top-notch team supporting you.

When exploring the historical ruins of the Darkness Continent, having such a team would boost your yield.

“Hence, the way Sun Mo rejected it showed his excellence and how he stands out from the masses.”

Xia Yuan insisted.

“You mean his bragging stands out from the masses?”

Yi Jiamin mocked.

“Hey, stop quarreling. Whether or not he rejected it, wait until Teacher Lian comes and we’ll find out.”

Zhou Shanyi helped to mediate the situation.

Creak!

The door made a sound, and Lian Zheng whose eyes were filled with dark circles walked in. It was indeed speaking of the devil.

“En?”

Seeing how the entire room’s eyes were fixated on him, Lian Zheng hurriedly closed his originally agape mouth and swept his tongue across his teeth quickly.

Could it be the chives bun that he had eaten in the morning? Were the chives sticking on his teeth now?

“Teacher Lian, you came at the right time. Everyone was discussing just now. Sun Mo, did he get invited by Teacher Wang?”

Teacher Pan was curious.

Chapter 144 The Potted Plant Teacher

“Yes!”

Lian Zheng’s reply was simple, but when other people heard it, it was like a sudden clap of thunder had rung out on a piece of flat land, shocking everyone.

Yi Jiamin’s face was that of astonishment as if he had just seen his girlfriend having a secret affair with Sun Mo. He subconsciously muttered, “How is that possible?”

“Why is it impossible?”

Lian Zheng asked, feeling puzzled.

“Sun Mo... He...”

Yi Jiamin muttered a few ‘he’, but didn’t manage to form a complete sentence. His mind was filled with all sorts of schemes and plots right now.

For example, Sun Mo was Wang Su’s illegitimate son.

For example, Sun Mo had sold his butt and was kept by Wang Su.

“Sun Mo what?”

Xia Yuan ridiculed.

To be honest, the reason she had spoken up for Sun Mo was mostly due to a sense of recognition of being on the same team. In fact, she didn't believe that Sun Mo would really reject the invitation from a 4-star great teacher.

If she were him, she would even have a strong urge to pay the person to ensure that she could be taken in.

But now, they had gotten affirmation from Lian Zheng that Sun Mo had really rejected Wang Su.

(What guts! Could it be that he's doing this because of An Xinhui?)

A hint of astonishment and curiosity flashed on Xia Yuan's face. She then decided that she was going to give Sun Mo a treat to a meal as soon as possible.

Questioned by Xia Yuan, Yi Jiamin's expression was extremely awkward. However, he was unable to find any reason to retort, so he could only let out a stifled grunt and sat back down.

"Thinking about it, Sun Mo does have this right!"

Zhou Shanyi sighed and said, "Amongst the four newly employed teachers, Sun Mo has the worst background. But as of now, he has obtained the best results."

"It's not just the best results. He is at the top amongst the freshmen in the recent century."

Jiang Yongnian also felt quite emotional.

Everyone fell silent. All of them knew that the number of people who attended Sun Mo's first public lecture had broken the record of the century.

Some people had thought that this was just a one-time occurrence, and they were waiting to watch a good show. However, half a month had passed, but Sun Mo's Medical Cultivation class was getting increasingly popular.

As long as this popularity continued for a month, Sun Mo's class would have the right to become a representative lesson of the Central Province Academy.

What were representative lessons? They were lessons that were worthy of being brought out when having academic exchanges with other schools.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that if the popularity of Sun Mo's Medical Cultivation lesson continued, then it'd become one of the Central Province Academy's specialties.

At the thought of this, even someone like Teacher Pan, who spent his days idling away, revealed an envious expression. "Hmph, Sun Mo is just relying on his God Hands. It's a talent bestowed by the heavens and there's no use feeling envious about it." Yi Jiamin found an excuse. "Without his God Hands, he'd just be a mediocre person."

"Sun Mo's spirit rune lesson isn't bad. I heard that around 50 students were attending the lessons."

Du Xiao was interested in Sun Mo and had tried to find out about him before.

“Haha, do you know what Sun Mo talks about in the spirit rune lessons? He has conducted over ten lessons, but all he talks about is the Spirit Gathering Rune Drawing Technique. It’s really a joke.”

Yi Jiamin sneered. “If it wasn’t because of his reputation, who would be so bored to go and learn the Spirit Gathering Rune? With him talking about this in class every day, even if he wasn’t bored teaching the topic, the students would be.”

This time around, even Xia Yuan was unable to retort.

“I have no idea what to talk about on this topic. It is the most basic amongst the basics.”

Yi Jiamin majored in the spirit rune study and conducted spirit rune lessons as well. In his opinion, Sun Mo’s lessons were a big joke.

Creak!

The door opened, and they saw that it was Sun Mo. In his hands, other than teaching materials, there was also a green potted plant.

Yi Jiamin turned his head away and sat back at his desk.

“Teacher Sun, your class is over?”

Du Xiao greeted.

Gao Cheng didn’t say anything, but he also wore a smile and nodded.

“En, what about you guys? You don’t have any lessons in the afternoon?”

Sun Mo gave both of them a heartfelt smile, like how one would greet their colleagues. When he first came here, he had received favorable impression points from these two teachers.

This meant that at the very least, they held no hostility toward him.

“We’re done!”

As Du Xiao said this, he broke into a bitter smile. “We aren’t as outstanding as you, having a bunch of students surrounding you after class. Therefore, we came back very early.”

“That’s right. Do you have some secret tips? Why don’t you share it with us?”

Gao Cheng might look intimidating, but he was seeking guidance as well. It was just that they weren’t that close so he felt a bit awkward right now.

It seemed that there was a need to treat Sun Mo to a meal. When guys drank wine together, they’d be able to get closer quickly.

“Hmph, bootlicker!”

Yi Jiamin mumbled. When he saw both Du Xiao and Gao Cheng were speaking respectfully toward Sun Mo without conducting themselves with an air of a senior, he felt that it was a humiliation to share the same office with them.

“Teacher Sun, I heard that Gao Ben and you have agreed to a match, and there’s only about over a week left. How are your preparations?”

Jiang Yongnian’s gossipy nature got the better of him.

“It’s fine!”

Sun Mo had almost forgotten about this. His mind was filled with the thoughts of how to help Li Ziqi and the papaya girl to level up.

Jiang Yongnian wasn’t satisfied with this answer. He wanted to probe more when the door opened again.

The few teachers looked over and when they saw that it was Jin Mujie, they immediately stood up.

“Teacher Jin!”

Many greetings rang out.

Even Xiao Hong, someone who was only concerned about cultivation, also stood up, smiling.

In the great teacher world, seniority wasn’t important. The one who achieved greater success would be the boss.

Jin Mujie was a 3-star great teacher and was extremely knowledgeable. The other teachers present had a high possibility of encountering problems in their cultivation and learning, so if they were to keep up a good relationship with her, it’d be easier for them to approach her and seek her guidance when the time came.

Moreover, even if they were unable to get Jin Mujie’s help, her strength and status were also worthy of their respect.

Jin Mujie nodded as a form of reply and then looked toward Sun Mo, smiling. “Do you have time? I’d like to bother you for a while!”

Everyone felt a little surprised to hear this. Why was Jin Mujie looking for Sun Mo? Could it be for his God Hands? They then started to feel envious.

Sun Mo could get into a good relationship with many great teachers by relying on his God Hands. If he were to sustain these connections, tsk tsk tsk, it would be quite amazing.

At the thought of this, even the cultivation freak Xiao Hong and the chill Pan Yi were planning to treat Sun Mo to a meal.

It wouldn’t be a bad thing to form a good relationship with him.

(This can’t do. I must take action quickly.)

Gao Cheng was clever. Seeing that the other teachers were deep in thought, he could more or less guess what they were thinking. Right now, it was just a competition between colleagues from the same office. If the teachers from the other offices also came to look for Sun Mo, then given Gao Cheng’s status, wouldn’t he have to wait for an eternity before he could get a chance to have a meal with Sun Mo?

At the thought of this, Gao Cheng's gaze when looking at Sun Mo became even more friendly.

Ding!

+10 favorable impression points from Gao Cheng. Neutral (17/100).

"Teacher Jin, you've spoken too seriously."

Sun Mo smiled, looking suave and sunshiny. He had naturally practiced this smile before.

"Then I'll trouble Teacher Sun to come with me to my office!"

Saying this, Jin Mujie left the office first. However, she was waiting for Sun Mo and then left while walking alongside him.

Yi Jiamin kept a poker face, pretending not to mind. However, the envy in his heart almost caused his chest to burst.

Yi Jiamin wasn't someone loyal in terms of love. He liked An Xinhui, but at the same time, also adored Jin Mujie. When he occasionally sneaked a peek at Jin Mujie's well-embodied bosom, it'd be enough to make him feel happy for the entire day.

However, when his goddess smiled sweetly at Sun Mo, he found it unbearable.

He had been a teacher in the Central Province Academy for five years but hadn't been to Goddess Jin's office before. Meanwhile, Sun Mo was able to enter it in less than a month of becoming an official teacher, making Yi Jiamin go crazy from fury. "What's so amazing about having God Hands?"

Yi Jiamin couldn't accept this.

"Tsk, having God Hands can allow one to do whatever they wish!"

Zhou Shanyi felt emotional.

It wasn't easy for 1-star great teachers like them to get into a good relationship with Jin Mujie.

Hearing this, Yi Jiamin instantly felt displeased. He smiled. "Have you guys heard the rumors about Sun Mo, the potted plant teacher?"

Yi Jiamin knew that it'd seem as if he was lacking in morals if he were to talk bad about someone behind their backs. However, he couldn't hold it in. If he didn't vent it out somehow, he'd break down from holding it in.

No one continued the conversation, but their gazes all landed on the potted plant on Sun Mo's desk.

Other than God Hands, Sun Mo had also received the nickname 'potted plant teacher'. It was because he had given each of his five personal disciples a potted plant.

There were many different types of gifts teachers give their students. Potted plants were one of them. However, it was rare for there to be someone like Sun Mo, who got his students to carry a potted plant by their side at all times.

One potted plant weighed at least 2.5 kilograms. Moreover, it wasn't easy to hold.

Someone guessed that Sun Mo was trying to get his personal disciples to know their place so that it'd be easier for him to teach them in the future. However, most people felt that Sun Mo was just too bored.

Some also said that this was Sun Mo's habit. As long as he held onto the potted plant, he'd be able to accumulate luck and then defeat his opponent, gaining victory. News of the match between Sun Mo and Gao Ben had spread like wildfire. In addition to the matter with the potted plants, people felt that Sun Mo had an absurd character and wasn't easy to get along with.

Those people, who had plenty of experience in society and had trained judgment, guessed that these rumors must have been spread by those from Zhang Hanfu's faction.

After all, Sun Mo was An Xinhui's fiancé. The greater his reputation, the more An Xinhui's influence would increase.

God Hands was an absolute ability. If Sun Mo was being made into a teacher with strange character and habits, then students would feel that he was less approachable.

All the teachers in the school hadn't expected that An Xinhui would climb up from the disadvantageous plight against Zhang Hanfu because of Sun Mo. One of Zhang Hanfu's loyal lackeys had even been gotten rid of.

The head of the logistics department was a good position, and An Xinhui had actually gotten her hands on it. This would undoubtedly cause her influence to grow a lot.

"Sun Mo's philosophy of holding onto a potted plant is useless. Whether or not he can win will still depend on his teaching capabilities!"

Yi Jiamin sneered.

Ah choo!

Sun Mo let out a big sneeze while following Jin Mujie into her office. He then started to feel envious. This place was really big, with about 150 square meters, and the entire space belonged to Jin Mujie.

However, after throwing a glance at the surroundings, Sun Mo frowned, feeling uncomfortable.

Chapter 145 Consummate Inference

Most people would put a bookshelf or some artistic pieces in their office to create the aura of a cultured person, making themselves appear more impressive.

However, this wasn't the case for Jin Mujie's office. Although there were display racks, they were filled with bones of various sizes, from ferocious beasts' skulls to unknown bone remnants.

"What strange hobby is this?"

Although Sun Mo knew that Jin Mujie liked bones from his Divine Sight, he didn't expect it to be to this degree.

How was this a 3-star great teacher's office? Sun Mo felt as if he had walked into a museum, no, a house of terror.

Usually, most people would put a coffee table in front of the couch so that when guests came, they could have tea and chat. However, there was no such thing here. In its place, there was a huge ferocious beast's skeleton rack. Moreover, Jin Mujie had clearly adjusted its pose.

Even if only its skeleton was left, a sharp and ferocious aura was still gushing over. Sun Mo could imagine how domineering it was when it was still alive.

However, regardless if it was domineering or not, was it suitable to be placing a set of bones here? Other people's guests came to drink tea, but in this case, would they be admiring the bones?

"What do you think about it? This is the skeleton of 'Velocisaurus'. I dug it out from a relic in the Darkness Continent," Jin Mujie said proudly.

"Beautiful!"

Other than this, what else could Sun Mo say? "It's really beautiful, right?"

As Jin Mujie said this, she walked over. "You won't be able to find a second set of skeletons that is so complete in the entire continent. Take a look over here."

As Jin Mujie spoke, her fair finger pointed to the neck. "The third section of the cervical vertebrae has quite a few hints of breakage. This meant that after it was bitten by an even stronger ferocious beast, it encountered some kind of natural disaster and then was buried alive."

"Hehe!"

What else could Sun Mo do? He could only smile!

Sun Mo thought that the reason Jin Mujie called him over was to talk about his God Hands. He was still thinking of how he should show off and get into a good relationship with this beautiful teacher, but the latter only talked about bones.

Jin Mujie was quite pretty and could attract men's gazes all over the world.

In the entire school, wherever Jin Mujie passed by, a lot of heads would turn her way. Luckily, she was a 3-star great teacher and people didn't dare to offend her. Otherwise, the number of men confessing to her every day could queue all the way from the teaching building to the school gate.

Jin Mujie liked archeology, especially all types of bones. She felt that bones wouldn't lie and were easier to get along with than people.

Therefore, she would always chatter away when mentioning this topic.

"What do you think?"

After speaking a whole lot, Jin Mujie turned to look at Sun Mo.

(What do I think? It's not as if I'm Yuan Fang [1]!)

Sun Mo wanted to roll his eyes, but even though he was complaining in his heart, his expression was solemn. Was this considered a test?

Sun Mo knew that in order to get closer to a person and become good friends with them, the biggest prerequisite was to have a common topic.

Right now was the best opportunity to win Jin Mujie's good impression. As long as the initial impression was good, then it'd be easy for them to get along with each other in the future.

Sun Mo had no idea that Jin Mujie had formed an initial impression of him, and it wasn't bad. Otherwise, he wouldn't even have the right to stand here to admire her collection.

"If my guess is right, this Velocisaurus must have died from suffocation, and the one that bit it should be a Spinosaurus!"

Sun Mo's reply was very serious, and he was staring at the skeleton, as if he was studying a very important academic question.

"Huh?"

Jin Mujie was speechless. Her 'What do you think?' was only something mentioned offhandedly.

Only a few people liked to collect bones, and given how young Sun Mo was, the number of times he had been to the Darkness Continent wouldn't be high. Theoretically, he shouldn't have been able to recognize these species that had gone into extinction a long time ago. That was why she didn't expect him to make an educated guess.

In that instant, Jin Mujie's impression toward Sun Mo became a lot better. After all, people who liked bones were worth trusting!

"What does Teacher Jin think?"

Sun Mo asked.

Having exchanges was a necessity to draw relationships closer. What Sun Mo was doing now was to make use of a topic that Jin Mujie liked so that she would lower her guard and open up to him.

Hearing this, the doubt in Jin Mujie's mind was gone instantly and she completely entered an archaeologist's condition. "Die of suffocation? No, I feel that it must have been bitten to death by a Tyrannosaurus. Look at the bite marks on the neck. They are a good match with Tyrannosaurus's teeth."

"Usually, to form such fossils, uh, I mean skeletons, it must have encountered some kind of natural disaster and thus was buried underground. If the Tyrannosaurus had killed it, why didn't it bring its prey away? Given the Tyrannosaurus's strong physique, it wouldn't have been any problem.

At the mention of 'fossils' and seeing Jin Mujie's perplexed expression, Sun Mo knew that this concept had yet to exist in Middle-Earth's nine provinces.

"Go on!"

Jin Mujie urged. "The Spinosaurus is a ferocious beast that had a slightly smaller physique. However, it has an astonishing biting force and huge teeth. This must have been a starving Spinosaurus that had launched a sneak attack on this Velocisaurus but then suddenly encountered a natural disaster. As its

physique and strength were smaller, it was unable to drag the prey away and could only escape by itself.”

Sun Mo analyzed.

“If my assessment is correct, when you discovered this Velocisaurus back then, there should only be this skeleton, right?”.

Jin Mujie turned her head and assessed Sun Mo seriously. “That’s right. There was only this!”

“Although Tyrannosauruses are ferocious, they are known to be extremely slow. If they were to encounter natural disasters, they wouldn’t be able to escape.”

Sun Mo listed another evidence. “Therefore, either the Tyrannosaurus had taken away the Velocisaurus with it, leaving not even a set of bones, or that they had died together!”

“That’s right!”

Jin Mujie went into deep thought. The more she thought about it, the more she felt that what Sun Mo had said was right.

Sun Mo’s expression didn’t change, but he was secretly smiling. Under his Divine Sight, all the data of this skeleton was presented. Even the bite marks on its neck as well as its cause of death were no exception.

Sun Mo’s inference abilities weren’t bad. Based on this information, he was able to regroup the process of the Velocisaurus’s death.

A short moment later, Jin Mujie broke into a smile and couldn’t help but touch the Velocisaurus’s cervical vertebrae. She was so gentle as if she was stroking her husband’s face.

“Your analysis should be right.”

Jin Mujie praised. Ding!

+30 favorable impression points from Jin Mujie. Neutral (31/100).

Sun Mo was given a shock after hearing the system’s notification. He couldn’t help but assess this beautiful teacher. (How much do you like bones?)

(You only contributed a few favorable impression points after my perfect performance in my first public lecture. But to think that you contributed 30 points when I’ve only given a deduction of this skeleton’s death process, do you have to exaggerate so much?)

“Sit!”

After saying that, Jin Mujie turned to prepare tea. “I have black tea from the Western Country and mountain tea from the south. Which one would you like?”

“Anything!”

Sun Mo didn’t mind.

He had no idea that it was the highest level of treatment for Jin Mujie to say this.

Jin Mujie's tea leaves were all of the highest quality. Ordinary people would only be able to get a cup of water when they came. It wasn't because Jin Mujie was stingy, but that given her status as a 3-star great teacher, people whom she'd personally brew tea for would either be of the same status as her or was admired and viewed in high regard by her.

For Sun Mo's case, not only was Jin Mujie brewing tea personally, but she was even asking him what he wanted to drink. This was the next-level treatment.

In the entire Central Province Academy, only An Xinhui would receive such treatment. Not even the 4-star great teacher Wang Su would get it.

"Black tea then!"

Jin Mujie decided.

Hearing that Jin Mujie's tone had turned amicable, no longer sounding as formal as before, Sun Mo swung his fist in his heart.

(The over 1,000 dollars I've spent on psychology books have finally contributed their worth.)

Jin Mujie brewed the tea.

However, Sun Mo's mouth twitched. Teacher Jin was quite pretty, but her interest was a little frightening! Thinking of how gentle she looked when stroking the Velocisaurus's skeleton, Sun Mo felt that when Jin Mujie was touching men, she might also be admiring their bones.

"Be careful, it's hot!"

Jin Mujie passed the teacup to Sun Mo and was meticulous to give him a warning. She then stood at the side, having one hand across her chest while holding a teacup with the other. She sipped on the black tea as she assessed Sun Mo with an admiring gaze.

"Oh my god, you're really looking at my bones, right?"

Sun Mo squeezed out a smile. "Yang Cai has died!" Jin Mujie finally brought the topic back. "Zhang Hanfu must hate you to the core. He'll definitely be crazier in seeking revenge against you."

Sun Mo drank the tea.

Jin Mujie secretly praised that Sun Mo was really gutsy. If any other new teacher were to be hated by the vice-headmaster, who possessed actual power, they'd have trouble eating and sleeping. "If you've encountered things that you can't handle, don't forcibly take it upon yourself."

Jin Mujie didn't make her meaning too clear, but she was indirectly telling Sun Mo that he could look for An Xinhui and seek help.

This conversation today was An Xinhui's intentions.

It was because An Xinhui had noticed that her childhood friend had suddenly become a daredevil.

For the matter concerning Ying Baiwu, if anyone else was in his shoes, they would definitely look for An Xinhui at the first instant. However, Sun Mo decided to take it upon himself, and he did a good job with it.

An Xinhui was happy that Zhang Hanfu was given a blow, making her view Sun Mo's capabilities in a different light. However, she also felt upset.

Sun Mo was no longer the tail that would follow her like he did in the past. His attitude toward her was nonchalant and dispensable.

Chapter 146 Getting Along Amicably

"En!"

Sun Mo nodded. He could sense Jin Mujie's kind intentions, but favors were something that would cause one's relationship to worsen with each additional use. Therefore, although Sun Mo had the intention to look for a backing, he wouldn't ask for help unless absolutely necessary.

"I heard that Gao Ben and you are going to have a match?"

Jin Mujie asked. "Yes!"

Sun Mo had no idea that in order to create buzz, Gao Ben's student, Zhang Wentao, had spent money to get people to spread the news of the upcoming match.

Zhang Wentao's eventual goal was to spread their reputation and thereby receive the chance to enter the Darkness Continent in three months. Therefore, he didn't only want to win but also build up his reputation.

Seeing that Sun Mo was silent again, sipping on the tea slowly, Jin Mujie was speechless. When she socialized with others in the past, they'd be on tenterhooks, afraid that the atmosphere would turn cold or that they'd make this 3-star great teacher displeased. Therefore, they'd always think of ways to find topics she was interested in.

However, this guy turned out to be drinking tea calmly.

"Could it be that my charm isn't effective anymore?"

Jin Mujie felt a little upset. Even if Sun Mo didn't care about her status as a great teacher, at the very least, she was a beauty, right?

Jin Mujie, who was used to people trying to curry up to her, started to doubt her attractiveness after encountering Sun Mo's coldness.

In fact, Jin Mujie was thinking too much.

Sun Mo wasn't a saint and had emotions and desires as well. Back home, he'd occasionally download movies to entertain himself. However, after coming to Tang Country's Jinling, he had no form of entertainment at all. Thus, now that he had a strong physique at the second level of the blood-ignition realm, it was impossible for him to not think about women.

However, Sun Mo had strong self-discipline. “Oh, right, brothels are considered legal businesses in Middle-Earth’s nine provinces. I heard that some courtesans are ladies who came from families of government officials, with all of them being well-educated.”

Sun Mo suddenly discovered a new land. In this era, visiting brothels to listen to songs, recite poetries, and admire the view was a form of refined entertainment. Most importantly, he wasn’t lacking in money and didn’t have to be worried about being arrested by constables.

“His... mind has wandered off?”

Seeing that Sun Mo’s mind had clearly wandered off, Jin Mujie pursed her red lips, feeling a little displeased. (A great beauty like myself is seated right in front of you, yet your mind can still wander away?)

Therefore, Jin Mujie picked up the teapot and bent over to add more tea to Sun Mo’s cup.

“Thank you!”

Sun Mo stood up a little and bowed slightly.

Seeing that Sun Mo didn’t take the opportunity to sneak glances at her, Jin Mujie’s brows furrowed slightly. She started to feel a little worried for An Xinhui. Sun Mo couldn’t be gay, right?

“Since Teacher Sun seems to be confident, then I shan’t be meddlesome.”

Jin Mujie sipped on her tea. She had initially wanted to tell Sun Mo that he could come to approach her if he were to encounter any problems or troubles in teaching.

“Thank you Teacher Jin for your concern.”

Sun Mo said politely, then he suddenly thought of Lu Zhiruo’s issue. He asked, “Teacher Jin, when someone is leveling up, is it possible for them to absorb spirit qi for more than ten minutes?”

“That’s impossible. They’d definitely die from self-explosion.”

Jin Mujie rolled her eyes at Sun Mo, thinking (You’re finally trying to think of conversation topics?) However, this question was really shoddy. This was foundational knowledge!

“Oh!”

Sun Mo went deep into thought. Then what had happened with Lu Zhiruo? The most important thing was that although she had absorbed so much spirit qi, her body had stored none. Then where did the spirit qi go to?

Seeing that Sun Mo’s mind was wandering off again, Jin Mujie was speechless and felt a little awkward as well. However, she couldn’t possibly be the one to think of topics to talk about, right?

Jin Mujie had never encountered something like this since she was young.

Forget it, she should just drink the tea.

Neither of them spoke. After 15 minutes, Sun Mo returned to his senses and saw Jin Mujie holding a piece of cloth and carefully cleaning a piece of bone.

This scene was a little horrifying.

The corners of Sun Mo's lips twitched a little. He felt that Jin Mujie had chosen the wrong occupation.

"Teacher Jin, does your neck still feel uncomfortable?"

Sun Mo activated his Divine Sight and took this chance to observe Jin Mujie.

'30 years old, likes sweet food and has the hobby of collecting bones-particularly ferocious beasts' bones. As she has spent too much time bending over to handle her specimens, she has some problems with her cervical vertebrae.'

"Extremely high potential value!"

"Remark, the bosom is the essence of Jin Mujie's body."

"Remark, it has been three years since she had a taste of love. Occasionally, she'd use bones to dispel her loneliness."

...

Sun Mo continued to read on and suddenly, a red remark popped up, almost blinding him. The content was also extremely shocking.

"System, this dispelling loneliness isn't what I'm thinking of, right?"

Sun Mo asked.

"What you're thinking is right."

The system's reply was short and concise.

Sun Mo's gaze when looking at Jin Mujie changed, now filled with fear. My god, this was really amazing. He wasn't someone who studied medicine and didn't have a good understanding of the various bones. He couldn't think of any piece that could replace the role of a cucumber-chan.

"It hurts a little!"

(Have you finally thought of wanting to curry up to me, a great teacher?)

"Shall I take a look at it?"

Sun Mo stood up, smiling but not showing any fervent expressions. He didn't want to be mistaken as a bootlicker.

"I'll trouble Teacher Sun then."

Jin Mujie straightened her waist.

Sun Mo walked up to behind Jin Mujie. When this teacher moved her beautiful black hair away, her fair and slender neck was immediately revealed in front of Sun Mo. It was no wonder that a snow-white swan neck was often used to describe a beauty's neck in literature. The scene of Jin Mujie lowering her head slightly and moving her hair away with her hand, in addition to her elegant moon-white long robe,

made her look like a beauty in a painting. Other than being beautiful, Jin Mujie had also nurtured a great disposition as a great teacher. It was fabulous.

Pa!

Sun Mo put his right hand on the back of Jin Mujie's neck, exerting force with his fingers.

"Sun... Ah!"

Jin Mujie had wanted to speak, but when she opened her mouth, it turned into a scream. Her entire body tensed up as if she was a swan who had her neck bitten by a big condor.

"Relax!"

Sun Mo said this and then started to use basic massage techniques to massage her neck.

After a few presses, Jin Mujie closed her eyes comfortably. She knew that she mustn't cry out or it'd be too embarrassing. Therefore, she kept her mouth shut tightly; however, there'd still be moans leaking out.

"Mmm... Mmmhmmm!"

The office that had appeared a little eerie due to the different bone specimens now had a hint of warm color to it.

Sun Mo really felt like crying and subconsciously looked toward the door. If someone outside the door were to hear this, he had no idea what they'd think.

Most importantly, he couldn't take it! Jin Mujie's figure was amazing enough. In addition to her cry, he was going to turn hard, no, it should be rock-hard!

Not only was the speed of it rising three times faster, but the toughness was also three times harder!

He was left with no choice. He could only bring out pi. "3.14159..." Sun Mo silently recited. Jin Mujie felt too comfortable, and all her muscles and her guard were quickly relaxed. She uncontrollably thought of the scene when she had gone to the Cloud Pavilion Lake for a picnic when she was young.

That day, the cicadas were calling loudly, and the green grass was swaying!

That day, the lake was clear and the white clouds filled up the sky!

A young girl, wearing a beautiful flower crown made personally by her mother, was holding onto a dogtail grass and chasing after a butterfly happily.

Jin Mujie, who had her eyes closed, had her lips curled up into a smile as she was immersed in the carefree days of her childhood.

Sun Mo had turned hard. It was because the completely relaxed Jin Mujie had leaned back and was leaning against his body.

It was summer now. Both of their clothes were very thin.

"Teacher Jin?"

Sun Mo called out.

Jin Mujie was clearly in a daze and ignored him.

“Right, I’ve really become a masseuse now.”

Sun Mo felt like crying. Thankfully, Jin Mujie was a great beauty. If it was an ugly guy, Sun Mo would have pushed him away, even if he was the president. He’d then give the person a German Suplex!

Three minutes later, the system’s notification rang out.

Ding!

You’ve removed 400 hours of fatigue for Jin Mujie.

Sun Mo stopped. Then he pressed on Jin Mujie’s shoulder, pushing her away. “Hmmm? Why have you stopped?”

Jin Mujie twisted her body, feeling as if she hadn’t had enough.

“Massage should be done progressively. It’s impossible to heal your neck in one go. Even if I were to continue the massage today, there won’t be any more effects!”

Sun Mo explained.

Of course, this was how it was for ordinary massages. But the technique that Sun Mo grasped was the ancient massage technique, and it could heal Jin Mujie’s neck problem from the root. However, why would he do that?

“Thank you!”

Jin Mujie knew that what Sun Mo said was right. She thanked him while moving her neck but still inevitably felt disappointed. It was because it felt really comfortable to have Sun Mo massaging her neck.

It was a pity that Sun Mo wasn’t a masseur. Otherwise, she’d be willing to hire his services no matter how much money it took. It’d be enough to get a massage two to three times each week.

“You’re welcome!”

Sun Mo pointed to the washroom. “Can I use it?”

The private office of a 3-star great teacher was really luxurious. Not only was the place big, but it even had a washroom.

“Please go ahead!”

Jin Mujie thought to herself (Is my body that dirty? Why do you need to wash your hands?) But she soon realized that her body was sticky from a layer of perspiration.

“After he leaves, I’ll need to take a bath!”

Jin Mujie stretched her body, looking sluggishly charming. However, she quickly let out a scream and got up anxiously, wanting to stop Sun Mo.

“Hold on!”

It was too late. Sun Mo had already entered the washroom.

“It’s over!”

Jin Mujie put her hand to her head. This was going to be embarrassing.

Chapter 147 Hot Item

There was a wooden rack in the washroom. On it, other than a cotton towel, there was also a pair of silk shorts that were thin like cicada’s wings.

After washing his hands, Sun Mo was drying his hands with the towel on the wooden rack. At that moment, he was stunned to see this pair of shorts. He then realized, weren’t this underpants?

They were underwear, but the people in the nine provinces referred to them in a different name.

“Even though Jin Mujie’s image is intellectual and dignified, she’s actually such a fervent person inside.”

Sun Mo was surprised.

He felt that if Jin Mujie were to wear such thin and translucent underwear on her big butt, it seemed as if it’d break if she were to move a little more forcefully.

In fact, Sun Mo had misunderstood Jin Mujie. Jinling City was situated in the south and it was very hot in summer. And when ladies had their period, they’d feel very uncomfortable down there. Therefore, they would have to wear such underwear that had better air permeability.

Of course, this was only possible because Jin Mujie was rich. Ladies from ordinary families couldn’t bear to wear such underwear. After all, the price of one would be comparable to the monthly living expenses for an ordinary household.

“It hasn’t been washed yet!”

Looking at the sweat stains on the underwear, Sun Mo’s lips twitched and he left the washroom. He then bade his goodbye to Jin Mujie. “Teacher Jin, I still have to prepare for my lessons and shall take my leave for now.”

“Goodbye!”

Jin Mujie had wanted to treat Sun Mo to a meal, but she was no longer in the mood to do that now. After Sun Mo left, she quickly locked the door and dashed into the washroom. She then grabbed onto the underwear, rolled it into a ball, and stuffed it into her pocket.

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“He must have seen it. Would he feel that I’m a loose lady to be wearing such underwear?”

Jin Mujie was a little worried.

She paid a lot of attention to her living quality. Therefore, she would change her underwear frequently. As for laundry? Of course she wouldn’t do it. There’d be female attendants taking care of that.

Jin Mujie usually had no men coming to her office. Even if female teachers were to come, they'd feel bad about using her washroom. Therefore, Jin Mujie hadn't been too mindful about where she had left these private garments. She didn't expect Sun Mo to see it today.

"Sigh, I'll have to pay attention next time."

Jin Mujie sighed. Sun Mo's God Hands was very amazing. After the massage, her neck felt very comfortable. Therefore, she wanted to experience it a few more times, and this meant that Sun Mo would have to wash his hands here after the massages. "En, I'll have to clean the toilet as well. This can't do. From now onward, the entire washroom would have to be cleaned twice a day. There must also be incense lit up!"

Jin Mujie decided to instruct her female attendant after going back today.

After checking one round and ascertaining that she hadn't missed out on anything else, Jin Mujie sat back and couldn't help but recall the great feeling from the earlier massage.

"Tsk, An Xinhui has such good luck. She'd be able to enjoy Sun Mo's massage every day and night!"

Jin Mujie suddenly felt a little envious. Ding!

+20 favorable impression points from Jin Mujie. Neutral (51/100).

Sun Mo was in the corridors when she heard the notification. He smiled, feeling very satisfied. He had received 50 favorable impression points for this trip, and this showed that Jin Mujie's impression of him wasn't bad.

"Continue to work harder and make more friends!"

Sun Mo set a small target.

In the office.

Jiang Yongnian was gossipy by nature. After working for a while, he couldn't help but ask, "Hey, why do you think Teacher Jin was looking for Sun Mo?"

"Is there a need to ask? It's definitely to have a taste of his God Hands!"

Du Xiao let out 'tsk tsk' sounds. She wanted to try it as well, but her status wasn't high. She was worried that if she were to make this request, she'd be rejected.

Hearing this, Yi Jiamin's fingers exerted force and he almost broke his spirit brush. At the thought of how Sun Mo could touch Jin Mujie's huge bosom in a justifiable manner, he felt jealous.

"God Hands? Is it very amazing?"

Xiao Hong frowned.

"Since he has started his Medical Cultivation lessons, there'd be at least one student leveling up every day!" After saying that, Jiang Yongnian couldn't help but reveal an envious expression. Sun Mo was going to become very popular. As long as nothing went wrong for the 1-star great teacher test next year,

he'd become one of the signboards of the Central Province Academy. His name would then be known to the entire city.

"Is it so much of an exaggeration?"

Xiao Hong was surprised.

"It is!"

Xia Yuan picked up from there and then frowned, taking in a deep breath. "Do you guys feel it? The spirit qi in the office seems to have become a lot denser." "Sun Mo only has his God Hands to rely on. Look at his spirit rune lesson. It's a horrible sight. I've never seen a teacher like him who continues to teach how to make Spirit Gathering Rune every single day!" nagged Yi Jiamin.

Jiang Yongnian focused his attention and then broke into a surprised expression. "Hmm? You're right, the spirit qi has become denser. What's going on?"

Xiao Hong's realm was the highest and she was also the strongest. She tried to sense it and then looked toward Sun Mo's desk. Xia Yuan and Jiang Yongnian also looked over.

"There's nothing?"

Jiang Yongnian was surprised. He was the furthest and couldn't see things clearly. However, Xia Yuan, who was seated opposite Sun Mo's desk, frowned and got up. She moved closer to observe and then let out a surprised cry.

"Huh?"

Xia Yuan was utterly astonished. This plant was full of leaves that were the size of walnuts, and a spirit rune was drawn on every single blade of it.

This... this... this was simply too unbelievable.

"What happened?"

Gao Cheng and Du Xiao got closer. They also noticed the spirit runes on the leaves. Both of them cried out at the same time, "How?"

"Quickly come over to take a look. All the leaves on Sun Mo's potted plant have spirit runes drawn on them."

Gao Cheng cried out, as if he had discovered a new land.

"Is this for real?"

Even Xiao Hong, who was only concerned about cultivation, had come over. It was because other than the greatest ancestor-grade experts, ordinary people wouldn't be able to draw spirit runes on plants. Therefore, he felt curious about it as well.

Ba-dump!

Yi Jiamin was proficient in this field. Thus, when he heard Gao Cheng's words, he darted over with a few quick steps. He then climbed onto the desk, put out his index finger, and carefully raised one blade of leaf, observing it carefully. "Is this real?"

Yi Jiamin's eyes were wide open and her mouth agape.

"It's not as if I'm blind."

Gao Cheng was speechless. "What spirit runes are these?"

Jiang Yongnian's gossipy nature was provoked.

No one spoke, but they all turned to look at Yi Jiamin. It was because he was a professional.

"The shapes are irregular and hard to differentiate. But by the looks of it, I reckon that they are Spirit Gathering Runes!"

Yi Jiamin's tone was solemn, but his expression was flickering with seriousness and excitement. As a spirit rune master, of course he'd feel delighted to see such rare spirit runes.

"Buy it. Regardless of how much it cost, I must buy it!"

Yi Jiamin had already made up his mind.

Such a potted plant that had spirit runes on it was extremely rare and precious. A trash like Sun Mo didn't deserve to have it. If he were to study this plant and decipher the profoundness behind it, then his spirit runes technique would definitely receive a tremendous improvement.

"Let me take a look!"

Pan Yi was curious and couldn't help but reach his hand out.

Pa!

Yi Jiamin subconsciously put his hand out and slapped Pan Yi's. He even threw him a blaming glance, his intentions clear. (What if you were to accidentally spoil such a precious potted plant?) "Teacher Yi? What do you mean by this?"

Pan Yi frowned.

"Huh? I'm sorry, it wasn't intentional."

Yi Jiamin felt remorseful. He was really too nervous. However, there was no other way around it. These people knew nothing about spirit runes and wouldn't be able to understand the value of this potted plant. What if they were to spoil it?

"It should be Spirit Gathering Runes. The closer it is to the plant, the denser the spirit qi."

Xiao Hong sensed it. He then thought of buying this plant as well.

Spirit qi was a form of natural energy. If cultivators were to stay in an environment with dense spirit qi, over time, the spirit qi would silently nourish the body and improve one's physique. There were plenty of benefits for one's cultivation.

That was why such secret treasures that could increase spirit qi density were all extremely expensive. More often than not, there was a demand but a lack of supply for it. "Where did Sun Mo get his hands on it?" Jiang Yongnian felt curious. He wanted to buy one as well.

Du Xiao thought of a possibility and couldn't help but ask, "Hey, could Sun Mo have drawn them himself?"

"Impossible!"

Before Du Xiao's tone died down, Yi Jiamin cried out.

"Do you know how difficult it is to draw the Spirit Gathering Runes on a plant?"

Yi Jiamin stared at Du Xiao. "That's something only those at the ancestor-grade could do. Sun Mo? There's no way that he'd be able to do it even if he was given another 100 years."

"But Sun Mo has been carrying this plant around for the past few days. He had even given one to each of his five personal disciples. Weren't you guys calling him the potted plant teacher?"

Du Xiao pointed out.

"I can't communicate with an amateur like you. Let's put it this way. In our school, Great Teacher He Yuanjin's mastery of spirit runes is the highest. However, it would be considered not bad if she could succeed in drawing half of a Spirit Gathering Rune on a potted plant."

Yi Jiamin stared at the potted plant as if he had obtained a great treasure. "Take a look at this. There are over 30 leaves here, with all of them having spirit runes drawn on them, and none of them are a failure. Do you know how great a mastery one would need to have to achieve this? I dare guarantee that no spirit rune masters in the entire Jinling City can do this!"

Everyone observed this plant and saw that there were really spirit runes on each and every leaf. Moreover, even amateurs like them who knew nothing about spirit runes could admire how beautiful they were.

It was like reading comics. Even though the people had no idea of the various techniques and terminologies, everyone would be able to admire it if the characters were drawn beautifully.

Yi Jiamin kept going on, describing how amazing this potted plant was. The desire in his eyes seemed to be overflowing. He decided that once Sun Mo returned, he'd quickly offer to buy it from him. Otherwise, he definitely wouldn't be able to snatch it from Xiao Hong and the others.

Creak.

Sun Mo pushed open the door.

"Teacher Sun, may I ask if you can part with this potted plant?"

"Teacher Sun, please name your price. I'll buy this potted plant!"

Both Xiao Hong and Jiang Yongnian spoke up.

"These two fools!"

Yi Jiamin cursed secretly. What if Sun Mo had no idea of the benefits of this potted plant? (With the way that you guys are fighting over it, how can I still benefit?)

It seemed that he'd need to fork out a big sum of money today.

"Teacher, according to Teacher Yi's assessment, this potted plant is very amazing!"

Xia Yuan interjected. She was secretly reminding Sun Mo that even if he were to sell it, he should make sure to profit.

Sun Mo's brows raised.

"Teacher Sun, where did you get this potted plant from?"

Pan Yi felt curious.

Swoosh!

Everyone's gazes turned to look at Sun Mo. Yi Jiamin even had a strong urge to use his hands to pry open Sun Mo's mouth, making him spew it out immediately.

Chapter 148 Soar

"I bought it!"

Sun Mo replied. There wasn't any value in hiding these things.

"You bought it?"

Yi Jiamin frowned and assessed Sun Mo. Could it be that this guy was rich? Even if a potted plant like this didn't have an exorbitant price, it wouldn't be cheap. "Where did you buy it from?"

Xiao Hong asked.

"Head right from the school's gate and cross a few streets. There's a flower shop there."

When teachers or classmates were to have birthdays, one would often have to give a flower bouquet or something like that to give their regards. Therefore, there were a lot of flower shops by the school gate.

Sun Mo had randomly picked this potted plant.

"Teacher Sun, if you don't wish to say it, then forget it. Why is there a need to be fooling us?"

Xiao Hong's expression sank. She was a 2-star great teacher and was also an expert at the divine force realm. Therefore, she had a natural sense of superiority against a newly employed teacher like Sun Mo.

Her tone when speaking to Sun Mo was completely cold.

"I spoke the truth. And not only did you not believe me, but you're even blaming me?" Sun Mo immediately retorted, "Please keep your esteem mouth to yourself in the future!"

Sssss!

Everyone was shocked to hear Sun Mo retorting against Xiao Hong. They looked at Sun Mo with their eyes and mouth wide open. They had long since heard that this guy had a vicious mouth and a lot of guts. When he showed his fierce side, he was extremely ferocious. Those people were right.

“That’s amazing. As expected of Black Doggy Sun!”

Jiang Yongnian’s lips twitched. Even though he was a 1-star great teacher, he wouldn’t have retaliated even if Xiao Hong were to speak to him in this manner. It was because it wasn’t worth it.

Gao Cheng and Du Xiao looked at Sun Mo, feeling very complicated. However, their feelings eventually turned into envy. They really wished that they could have a chance to act so arrogantly for once!

In this office, Xiao Hong had often reprimanded Gao Cheng and Du Xiao just because of her seniority and high status. They were unable to go against her and could only smile.

“What did you say?”

Xiao Hong glared, looking like a fighting rooster that wanted to peck someone. “Alright! Alright! Let’s not fight over such minor things!”

Xia Yuan quickly tried to salvage the situation, diverting the topic. “Teacher Sun, the spirit runes on this potted plant are Spirit Gathering Runes, right?”

“Yes!”

Sun Mo’s attitude toward this elder sister was good.

Hearing Sun Mo’s certain reply, Xia Yuan smiled. She then asked, half teasingly half probing, “You couldn’t have been the one who had drawn them, right?”

“I did!”

Of course Sun Mo wouldn’t deny that.

In the school, being humble wouldn’t win one respect, but one’s capabilities could. The more outstanding Sun Mo was, the more respectful others would be toward him.

“Impossible!”

Yi Jiamin cried out as if he had seen the goddess he had a crush on being tainted by a beggar. “Do you know how difficult it is to draw Spirit Gathering Runes on such leaves? You drew them? Your boasting has gone too far.”

“Of course I know that.”

Seeing how exasperated Yi Jiamin looked, Sun Mo smiled. “It’s true that there’s some difficulty, but it was fine after a few more practices.”

“Is this a problem about the number of practices?”

Yi Jiamin felt that Sun Mo was humiliating spirit rune studies. “Your ignorance really causes you to know no fear. If you were to tell this to others, all the spirit rune masters in Central Province would fall off

their chairs laughing! How can someone like you who don't even know such common knowledge be fitting to become a teacher?

There was no way Yi Jiamin wouldn't be angry. Sun Mo was An Xinhui's fiancé. Moreover, he had God Hands and the number of people attending his classes had already broken the records.

With just these three points alone, Yi Jiamin already had a strong urge to break Sun Mo's head. And right now, Sun Mo was starting to taint his most beloved subject.

Yi Jiamin had been immersed in this field for 20 years. When he saw this potted plant, his expression was also stunned.

He knew that he wouldn't be able to reach this level even if he were to give himself another ten years. However, to think that Sun Mo was saying that he was the one who had drawn these? Could it be that he was the reincarnation of some ancestor-grade spirit rune master?

If Yi Jiamin were to believe Sun Mo's words, then his perspectives of this world would collapse. Moreover, he'd also sink into an extremely great feeling of inferiority. Was all the hard work he had spent in the past 20 years wasted? "Teacher Yi, please mind your attitude!"

Sun Mo frowned, speaking in a harsh tone, "If you can't do it, it doesn't mean that others can't!" "Then draw one for me!"

Yi Jiamin bellowed!

"Am I supposed to draw just because you asked me to? Who the hell do you think you are?"

Sun Mo sneered. He mustn't cower. Otherwise, everyone would think that he was a pushover. He should show off his glib tongue so that they'd be wary against him.

Yi Jiamin wanted to continue fighting but was pulled back by the good guy Zhou Shanyi. "That's enough, stop it!"

"Teacher Sun, why did you think of drawing this?"

Gao Cheng was largely inclined toward believing Sun Mo. After all, it'd be really embarrassing if a lie like this was to be exposed. However, it was still better for him to ascertain things.

"To improve my students' physique!"

Sun Mo's reply made it seem like it was a natural thing, but everyone was shocked.

"You... you're saying that the few potted plants you gave your students all have Spirit Gathering Runes drawn on them as well?"

Pan Yi was astonished.

"Of course. Otherwise who'd be so bored to roam around while carrying a potted plant? Isn't it tiring?"

Sun Mo laughed.

The others couldn't smile at all. Dead silence filled up the entire office.

Even Xiao Hong's brows were furrowed tightly

The colors on Yi Jiamin's face faded away, making him ghastly pale. It was because one single potted plant could be a coincidence, but if there were a number of them, then things were practically set in stone.

To think that Sun Mo had such a deep mastery in the field of spirit rune? It's unbelievable!

Everyone assessed Sun Mo with their gazes, not knowing what they should say. This was especially when their hearts were itching uncontrollably after thinking about the various benefits such a potted plant could bring.

"Hehe, Teacher Sun, since you are the one who drew this potted plant, then it makes things easier. Would you be willing to part with it and sell me one?" Pan Yi spoke up.

"I'm not selling it!" Sun Mo refused very clearly.

"Uhh!"

Pan Yi felt upset and wanted to ask, (Do you know how to handle interpersonal relationships? Do you have zero emotional intelligence?)

"It must be because it's very difficult to draw the spirit runes on a potted plant like this that Teacher Sun isn't willing to sell it, right?"

This time around, Gao Cheng was trying to salvage the situation. His status wasn't high enough, but he could only go up head-on in order to get into a good relationship with Sun Mo.

Ding!

+20 favorable impression points from Gao Cheng. Neutral (27/100). "Bootlicker!"

Pan Yi glared at Gao Cheng.

"It's alright!"

Since someone was speaking up for him, Sun Mo couldn't possibly speak back harshly. However, it really wasn't difficult for him to do this given that his depiction technique was near to the ancestor-grade.

Both Jiang Yongnian and Xia Yuan were very quick-witted and immediately thought of a crucial point. Sun Mo hadn't brought anything with him when he came to the Central Province Academy. The matter about the potted plant was also spread in these few days. This meant that Sun Mo was able to complete one such plant in a day or so.

"He really is a genius!"

The gazes when they were looking at Sun Mo had changed, having an additional hint of parity.

This was respect earned with one's capabilities.

Of course, neither of them mentioned this discovery. Instead, they planned on looking for Sun Mo privately to see if they could buy one potted plant from him. Ding!

+20 favorable impression points from Jiang Yongnian. Neutral (21/100).

+30 favorable impression points from Xia Yuan, prestige connection initiated. Neutral (30/100).

“+30 right off the bat?”

Sun Mo was surprised by the favorable impression points contributed by Xia Yuan. (Isn't this too much? We have only met a few times and you've already become my fan?)

“Xia Yuan and you belong to the same faction to begin with. In addition to your God Hands and your mastery in spirit rune, she feels that you're a genius. She also would like to ask you for a favor, and naturally these would all contribute a large number of favorable impression points.”

The system explained.

“I understand!”

Sun Mo sorted out his teaching materials, picked up the potted plant, and then left the office.

Yi Jiamin subconsciously raised his hand, wanting to grab onto that potted plant.

Bang!

Sun Mo left and the door closed. However, everyone was still crowding around Sun Mo's desk, having complicated feelings.

“Sun Mo is going to soar!” Jiang Yongnian also felt quite emotional.

“Can't be stopped, can't be stopped. The youngsters these days are really terrifying!” Zhou Shanyi shook his head, feeling emotional while also a little inferior at the same time. An old guy like him had really wasted many years of his life!

Ding!

+15 favorable impression points from Zhou Shanyi. Neutral (16/100).

Du Xiao sneaked a glance at Yi Jiamin. She felt like smiling when she saw this guy, who was usually very arrogant and looked down on others, having a pale face and appearing defeated.

What had Yi Jiamin said just now? Sun Mo could only draw Spirit Gathering Runes? He was a novice? With just his capability of drawing Spirit Gathering Runes on plants, he had the right to be on the rostrum.

Moreover, his Spirit Gathering Rune was drawn so well. He shouldn't be bad with the other spirit runes either!

Ding! +30 favorable impression points from Du Xiao. Neutral (40/100).

This time around, Du Xiao had guessed wrongly. Other than the Spirit Gathering Rune, Sun Mo only knew the Black Tortoise Spirit Rune that he had just learned. However, he hadn't tried drawing it before.

Yi Jiamin staggered as he made his way to the door. If he were to continue staying here, he'd die of awkwardness. Just as he was about to head out, he heard Xia Yuan's words.

“Hearing what Yi Jiamin said, this potted plant is very amazing. This means that Sun Mo’s mastery of spirit rune has reached a deep and unfathomable level, right?”

Zhou Shanyi’s lips twitched. “I have no idea if he can win against Great Teacher He Yuanjin, but I dare say that he’d have an easy victory against Yi Jiamin!”

Yi Jiamin instantly looked as if he had lost all hopes and he felt giddy. A piercing pain extended out from his chest. This was a great humiliation.

Ying Baiwu was used to being independent since young and thus was quick in doing things. She made all the arrangements in just two days and then came to report to the school.

“Let me introduce you all. This is my sixth personal disciple and also your youngest martial sister.”

Sun Mo introduced her to everyone.

“Hello, youngest martial sister!”

As the eldest martial sister, Li Ziqi was naturally the first one to greet her.

Xuanyuan Po glanced at Ying Baiwu and then turned his attention away. Jiang Leng nodded, while Tantai Yutang assessed her curiously.

“Teacher, the reason you had beaten up Yang Cai half to death in the headmaster’s office was for her sake?”

Tantai Yutang’s attitude had always been sloppy.

Ying Baiwu wasn’t pleased and glared at him. Although she didn’t say anything, her meaning was clear. (You have a problem with me? If so, just speak up! We can fight it out!)

Ying Baiwu wouldn’t hold back just because Tantai Yutang was sickly.

Lu Zhiruo had wanted to greet Ying Baiwu, but after seeing the way the latter was acting, she was so scared that she cowered and hid behind Sun Mo.

“Alright, everyone will be family from now on. Don’t fight!”

Li Ziqi tried to persuade them, but she let out a sorrowful sigh in her heart. It seemed that their teacher had taken in another troublesome student. Her character seemed even more stubborn than Xuanyuan Po’s.

There wasn’t any difficulty in teaching lessons. Sun Mo would only need to answer their questions and then let them cultivate.

After class, Li Ziqi came up to him, smiling. “Teacher, Teacher, guess why I’m so happy?”

“You’ve leveled up?”

Sun Mo smiled. Was there a need to guess? He’d find out after a quick scan with his Divine Sight.

Ding!

The system’s notification rang out concurrently.

Chapter 149 Paying Someone Back in Their Own Coin

“Congratulations, you’ve reached 10,000 favorable impression points, completing the ‘small step on the great teacher path’. Rewarded with one bronze treasure chest.”

A chest that was shining in bronze-colored light landed in front of Sun Mo.

“Teacher, there’s no fun in guessing when you get it right on the first try.”

Li Ziqi pouted her lips, seemingly displeased. However, the smiles in the corner of her eyes still exposed her happy mood.

As Li Ziqi was bad in physical activities, her cultivation progress was extremely slow. However, after she started learning the Grand Formless Universe Divine Art and stimulated her potential, she felt that her constitution seemed to be at its greatest possible height.

Of course, the ancient massage technique had also contributed a lot. Although having Sun Mo applying it personally didn’t have as great an effect as the Aladdin genie’s massage, it still gave Li Ziqi tremendous improvement.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo touched Lu Zhiruo’s head eight times exactly. It had an auspicious meaning.

‘Open!’

As Sun Mo thought in his heart, the bronze treasure chest opened. Then, a ‘mahjong tile’ that was glimmering in bronze light quietly floated midair.

The corners of Sun Mo’s lips curved, and he really wanted to bellow loudly, ‘My papaya girl lucky physique is invincible!’ “Don’t slack off!”

Sun Mo instructed.

“Of course. I’m going to charge all the way to the spirit-refinement realm!”

Li Ziqi looked very confident. She wanted to tell those people who felt that she’d never be able to step into the Longevity Realm in this lifetime that she, Li Ziqi, could do it as well!

“Then work hard!”

Sun Mo looked at Ying Baiwu who was standing at the side. “Everyone is easy to get along with. There’s no need for you to feel restricted.”

“En!”

Ying Baiwu nodded.

It was clear that Li Ziqi came from a rich, no, an influential family. It was because not only was she rich, but even her disposition and the way she conducted herself were very good. It was impossible to nurture a girl like her unless it was an aristocratic family that had a legacy of several centuries.

To speak the truth, Ying Baiwu felt a little envious and displeased. Why could these people enjoy bliss from the moment they were born?

As for Lu Zhiruo, Ying Baiwu might appear to be respectful toward her on the surface, but she actually felt disdain toward her. She looked down on cowards like her.

If being scared and cowardly could be like spirit qi, being used for leveling up, then she'd have leveled up to the legend-grade. 13 years of hardship had told Ying Baiwu that being cowardly and afraid was useless. If she wished to fill her stomach, she'd have to fight.

“Weakling!”

Ying Baiwu mumbled.

Fingers came in different lengths; the world was never fair. Therefore, Ying Baiwu felt that if she wished to become the disciple that Sun Mo admired the most, thereby obtaining the most resources and attention, then Li Ziqi was a great foe that was standing in her way.

Sun Mo brought the three girls to the residence outside the school, planning on giving them the entire service.

In the eastern room, Li Ziqi brought out the spare set of clothes that were to be worn during the massage.

“Baiwu is too tall, you'll have to make do with it for now. I'll get the attendants to prepare some fitting clothes for you next time.”

Li Ziqi said amicably.

“No... no need!”

Ying Baiwu felt a little nervous. It was because no one had treated her so well before that she wasn't used to it.

“I'm the eldest martial sister. Just take it as a gift for our first meeting.”

Li Ziqi wasn't considered short and could be said to be slender and elegant. However, when she stood next to Ying Baiwu, she was quite short.

It could be because this girl had spent a lot of time doing coarse work that she was tall and muscular. Her long legs looked very strong and beautiful.

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This girl could become a supermodel. Just her two long slender legs, which could kill a ferocious beast, was enough to kill all the guys instantly.

Li Ziqi had recently looked for a seamstress to make the massage clothes. The design was simple. Even though it only consisted of one pair of shorts and one singlet, the material used was of high quality and the workmanship was exquisite. Each set would cost over 100 silver taels.

Ying Baiwu had no choice but to accept it. However, when she held onto it and felt how smooth the material was, she felt unsettled again.

It was clear from the touch that this was high-quality stuff. What would happen if she were to dirty it?

In comparison, Lu Zhiruo was a lot less bothered about it. Li Ziqi told her to wear it, so she did. After all, the eldest martial sister's orders weren't to be defied.

"Quickly put it on!"

Li Ziqi urged. "Don't let teacher wait too long."

After some struggling and delays, Ying Baiwu eventually put on the clothes. However, her face was flushed red like cooked prawns.

"What happened?"

Lu Zhiruo felt perplexed. She then noticed that this girl was quite pretty. Although her countenance was a little pale, she had the disposition of a rose with thorns.

"There is too little... fabric."

Ying Baiwu felt both awkward and embarrassed.

"But if we were to have the massage with our clothes on, the effects would be reduced."

Lu Zhiruo blinked her eyes.

"Can... Can I don't have the massage?"

Although she shouldn't see her teacher as an outsider, Ying Baiwu was still not used to this. After all, she was just taken in by Sun Mo. They should at least get along with each other for ten days to half a month before doing this!

"Huh? You're willing to give up on a chance like this?"

Lu Zhiruo was astonished.

Ying Baiwu felt a little perplexed when she saw Lu Zhiruo's expression. Wasn't it just a massage? Why would it be hard to give up on it? Even if one were to go to a massage parlor on the streets, it'd probably just cost a few coins for their service.

From Ying Baiwu's expression, Li Ziqi understood that the former had no idea how great Sun Mo's reputation was. Therefore, she explained patiently, "Our teacher has the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands technique that is very amazing. It's known as the God Hands!"

"That's right. Teacher's Medical Cultivation lesson would be exploding with students. If one doesn't go two hours in advance, it'd be impossible to get a seat."

Lu Zhiruo chipped in and then smiled. "But we don't have to go to the trouble of waking up early. It's because we're teachers' personal disciples, so there'll definitely be seats for us."

This was an unspoken rule in every school. Usually, the seats on the first row would be saved for the teacher's personal disciples.

"God Hands?"

Ying Baiwu was taken by surprise and her small mouth opened wide. (Did I just pick up a treasure?)

Ying Baiwu came from a poor background and had to do work from day to night in order to fill her stomach. Moreover, she wasn't a student of the Central Province Academy. She merely went to collect swill at night and thus didn't know of Sun Mo's reputation.

"Our teacher should have just been newly employed, right?" Ying Baiwu asked.

"That's why the fact that the number of students shows how amazing our teacher is!"

Lu Zhiruo felt proud. Ding!

+30 favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo. Friendly (758/1000)

"Papaya girl has really completely become your fan."

The system was speechless. Lu Zhiruo and the other two were just talking about Sun Mo between themselves and hadn't even received any guidance or made any actual improvements. Yet, she had contributed such a large number of favorable impression points. Sun Mo really earned it big time to have taken in this disciple.

Sun Mo didn't pay the system any heed. He was conflicted about which skill he should raise with the time emblem.

He wasn't considering the ancient massage technique's three factions (1). They were sufficient for now. The spirit runes drawing techniques weren't a necessity either. Then, what was left were the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art and the Immemorial Vairocana. By right, this peerless-grade saint-tier technique was sufficient to deal with most situations at the fourth level, but the 'Paying someone back in their own coin' at the fifth level was really tempting!

This level, true to its name, was a move that could return the enemies' moves in their entirety, including their great skills and profound mysteries.

Of course, if the prowess of the enemies' attacks was too strong, surpassing the level Sun Mo could withstand, then he'd receive damage as well. For example, even if Sun Mo were to perform this perfectly when facing the attack of an expert from the divine force realm, he wouldn't be able to fend it off. But it wouldn't be a problem for him to fend off strong foes who were just one or two levels higher than him.

However, Sun Mo also wanted to raise the level of Immemorial Vairocana. There weren't many days left before the match against Gao Ben, and the two of them would definitely have to face off against each other.

He heard that Gao Ben had a great technique called the Mystic Ice Spear Art. Sun Mo really wanted to take that for himself.

“Forget it, to play safe, it’s better to level up the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art!”

Thinking of Gao Ben’s identity as a graduate from Westshore Military School, Sun Mo decided to play it safe. He then shattered the time emblem with a slap.

The bronze glow dissipated and then bits of starlight shot into Sun Mo’s forehead. A massive amount of information immediately surged into his brain.

A green glow immediately encircled around Sun Mo, causing him to feel like cursing.

Ding! “Congratulations, your Grand Universe Formless Divine Art has been tempered for ten years. The fourth level, ‘Copy’, has its proficiency index raised to the grandmaster-grade, while the fifth level, ‘Paying someone back in their own coin’, has been raised to the expert-grade.”

Sun Mo carefully comprehended that knowledge and experience.

The three girls came out from the room, not daring to disturb Sun Mo as they saw that he was deep in thought. They stood docilely on one side.

Ying Baiwu was still feeling very shy, trying to cover up her body with both hands and her face was red.

“Are you guys done with the preparations?”

Seeing the girls nodding, Sun Mo smiled. “There’s no need to be so polite. You girls can treat me as your older brother!” The west room had been modified into a complete massage room. Li Ziqi was really meticulous when doing things.

“Ziqi, you want to come first?”

Sun Mo asked. “Let martial junior Baiwu go first.”

Li Ziqi said modestly.

Ying Baiwu suddenly had a good impression toward Li Ziqi because of what she said. She now felt bad about having treated her as a competitor earlier on.

She had gauged the heart of a gentleman with her own mean measure.

“Then let Baiwu go first!”

Sun Mo also wanted to find out how this disciple’s aptitude was! [1] Note: author once said massage techniques split into 3 factions and six branches but now it seems that he’s using them interchangeably.

Chapter 150 Amazing Talent

As Sun Mo had to check Ying Baiwu’s body condition, he didn’t cover up his eyes with a white cloth. However, he didn’t check her out unnecessarily.

Self-restraint and courtesy, just like Liu Xiahui (1) Sun Mo pressed on Ying Baiwu’s shoulder blade, exerting a slight force. Ying Baiwu’s neck suddenly tightened up, and it felt as if her entire body was stiffening. She felt even more nervous when she saw that Sun Mo’s expression had changed. “What’s going to happen if my talent is very lousy?”

Ying Baiwu felt worried. Back in the bedroom, she had already found out about how amazing Sun Mo's 'God Hands' were. If she were deemed to be trash, then her life would be over!

Therefore, at this moment, Ying Baiwu felt very worried. She was so nervous that it felt as if her heart was going to jump out of her throat.

"Teacher, how is it?"

Li Ziqi was very interested.

"Baiwu, your aptitude is outstanding. It is comparable with Xuanyuan Po's."

Sun Mo didn't hide anything, and his words didn't sound like the white lie that he would use to coax Lu Zhiruo. Ying Baiwu's aptitude was undoubtedly outstanding.

"Wow!"

Hearing this, the two girls immediately gasped. Lu Zhiruo also looked at Ying Baiwu with an envious gaze.

"Can I press it a little?"

The papaya girl asked meekly.

"Who is Xuanyuan Po?"

Ying Baiwu frowned. She had clearly not remembered the combat addict's name.

"Your third martial brother. He defeated many freshmen during the student recruitment meet and is a talent that Liu Mubai viewed in high regard." Li Ziqi pouted. "The only problem is that his mind is full of muscles and he only thinks about fighting."

Hearing that Xuanyuan Po was someone that even Liu Mubai viewed in high regard and that she was comparable to him, Ying Baiwu had a general understanding of her condition now. She couldn't help but feel relieved.

"Can I touch?"

Lu Zhiruo said and then put out her index finger, almost touching Ying Baiwu's arm. She poked. Of course, as she didn't get Ying Baiwu's consent, she merely did an action and didn't really touch her.

"En!"

When Ying Baiwu looked at the docile and weak-looking Lu Zhiruo, she had no idea why she couldn't reject her.

Hehe!

Lu Zhiruo felt happy and carefully touched Ying Baiwu's muscle.

"Teacher, congratulations on getting another talented student!"

Li Ziqi truly felt happy for Sun Mo.

Li Ziqi knew that amongst Sun Mo's five students, her physical capabilities were the weakest, and it was almost impossible for her to get onto the Greencloud Rankings.

Lu Zhiruo was too stupid and her aptitude was weak as well, so she wouldn't get a chance either. The sickly Tantai Yutang might die at any time, and even cultivation posed a problem for him.

Jiang Leng had been a genius, but he was wasted. Unless an ancestor-grade spirit rune master were to help him fix the damaged spirit runes on his body, he wouldn't have a chance either.

The only student left who had the right to strive for the Greencloud Rankings was Xuanyuan Po.

If Sun Mo wished to rise to become a 2-star great teacher, then he must at least have one student under his wing who had entered the Greencloud Rankings. It was true that Xuanyuan Po was a genius, but it was very possible for failure.

But with an additional Ying Baiwu, there were more chances.

"Teacher, you must break the record of becoming the youngest 2-star great teacher!"

Li Ziqi was very hopeful toward Sun Mo.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo smiled. Was he considered to have picked up a treasure? Who would have thought that a girl who collected swill and did blacksmithing work would have such a great aptitude?

"Host, don't be happy too early. The system's ratings won't go wrong." The system reminded him.

Sun Mo frowned and activated his Divine Sight, glancing at Ying Baiwu.

Strength 7. Kill foes barehanded, unstoppable even when up against 100 people!

Intellect 7. Having both intelligence and beauty, but in most situations, your battle prowess is sufficient to resolve problems.

Agility 7. Fast like a fleeing rabbit, still like a virgin. A perfect balance.

Endurance 7. The reason you're not given full marks is so that you won't be too proud!

Will 7. A little stubborn in character, unwilling to admit defeat. It should be 9, but you're given 7 for a beautiful data presentation!

All the data were the same as the previous display. All of them were at 7, and the potential value didn't change either. It was still low.

"What huge flaw does she have?"

Looking at the remarks, Sun Mo frowned. He had now grasped the ancient massage technique that had covered the three great factions. However, he was still unable to identify any problems.

"I'm neither a nanny nor a doctor. These are all problems that you should be concerned about. Since you've taken her in, then you must be prepared to withstand unbearable pain."

The system kept a hint of mystery.

“Unbearable pain? Do you think that you’re Milan Kundera? Making things have such an artistic flair!”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes, deciding to ignore the system for now.

Ying Baiwu’s aptitude was comparable to Xuanyuan Po’s. If she was nurtured well, then there might be an additional archery master to his team. Sun Mo would definitely need to place his bet on her.

“Alright, cut with the chit chat. Zhiruo, go get water. Baiwu will go first. I’ll give you a massage!”

Sun Mo instructed.

Not long later, Sun Mo’s hands landed on Ying Baiwu’s body. How good was her aptitude? Before one-third of the ancient massage technique was completed, she was already starting to level up.

Spirit qi gushed over with a great impact, as if tidal waves were seething.

Both Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo were instantly astonished.

Three minutes later, Ying Baiwu succeeded in leveling up. She neither cheered nor felt elated but immediately dropped to her knees, giving Sun Mo three kowtows. Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ying Baiwu kowtowed with a vigorous force, and it felt as if the limestone floor was going to shatter.

“Teacher, thank you for the great favor!” Ying Baiwu was shedding tears of gratitude. She had been in a dazed state for the past two days. Did she really escape from the vicious hands of her gambling-addict father? Did she really not need to toll so hard until she was going to die anymore? It was only now, after reaching the third level of the body-refinement that Ying Baiwu was finally certain that her life had really changed. She could now live the way she wanted to and not be sold to a brothel after she came of age.

Butcher Zhang, who lived next door, had come to ask for her hand in marriage a few times. If it wasn’t because the betrothal gift he offered was too little, her father would have sold her a long time ago.

Ding!

+100 favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu. Friendly (220/1000).

“Why is there so much?”

Sun Mo was given a shock. This was the greatest amount of favorable impression points he had ever received after getting his hands on the system. Even fangirl Lu Zhiruo and the honest guy Qi Shengjia hadn’t contributed such an exaggerated amount before.

“You’re her teacher and you’ve given her a new lease of life. Is it very strange for her to have this degree of favorable impression toward you?”

The system explained.

If it wasn’t for Sun Mo, Ying Baiwu would need to experience the hardest and darkest life. The current situation was like heaven to her.

Qi Shengjia’s situation wasn’t that of despair. Even if he were to drop out of school, he would only go to work. It might be tougher and more tiring, but he’d be able to take care of his meals.

But what about Ying Baiwu? Her previous life was hell.

“Baiwu, you have great potential in archery, but I am not familiar with this subject and can’t teach you much. You can only work on it by yourself first, and I’ll try to learn it as soon as possible.”

Sun Mo said honestly.

“Teacher, I don’t really like archery. I want to practice the sword!”

When Ying Baiwu said this, her expression was filled with hope and yearning. There lived many years ago the beautiful Lady Gongsun. When she danced, her sword drew from all four quarters[2]. Hence, this girl, who had been through hardship all her life, wanted to be a woman like that.

“The sword, weapon of kings. I like it as well!”

Li Ziqi smiled.

Ying Baiwu opened her mouth, wanting to say, (You’re mistaken. I just feel that if I can master the beautiful sword dance and become someone famous like Lady Gongsun, then I won’t have to fret about making a living.

(If I were to work a little harder and make a name for myself, my children would be able to live off this skill as well. At the very least, they don’t have to collect swill from the school or swing the hammer at the blacksmith store.)

However, Ying Baiwu didn’t say this. She was worried that Li Ziqi would look down on her.

“Sword arts? I know of the Overflow Rain Sword, but the grade is too low. Wait a little longer. I’ll try to find a great sword art manual as soon as I can!”

Sun Mo consoled Ying Baiwu but was actually wondering if there were any amazing swordmasters in Jinling City. Sun Mo would look for the person and spar against him. He would then use Immemorial Vairocana to replicate this sword technique.

Hold up.

Sun Mo suddenly thought of Liu Mubai. Everyone in the Central Province Academy knew that he had an extremely high level of mastery in his sword arts. Would Sun Mo be able to give it a try?

One month passed by in an instant.

The freshmen gradually became familiar with the new environment and had gotten used to life in the academy. If there were any regrets, it’d be that life was too peaceful.

However, this peace was going to be broken today.

Sun Mo, who had graduated from Songyang Academy and was also An Xinhui’s fiancé, was going to meet up for a match against Gao Ben, who had graduated from Westshore Military School.

This matter had spread like wildfire throughout the entire school. Students started to head for the victory dojo before eight, trying to snatch a good seat.

There were even quite a number of senior students who were used to seeing such duels. It was because the duo's reputation was too great.

"Who do you think will win?"

"It should be Teacher Gao. He graduated from the Nine Greats after all. There's no way that his standard will be low."

"But Sun Mo has God Hands."

All sorts of discussions were taking place in the school, in the dorms, and in the classrooms.

Zhang Wentao couldn't help but smile when he listened to the discussions and saw passersby pointing at him. He was very satisfied. This was the effect that he wanted.

"Martial Senior, what if I'm saying what if — we were to lose?"

Fu Chao was very nervous. It was true that the situation had become heated up, but if they were to lose, then it'd benefit Sun Mo and his students.

"How can we lose? Was the tough training you've been through for the past month fake?"

Zhang Wulue said in contempt. Why duel if he didn't even have this bit of confidence in himself? He might as well admit his defeat.

Fu Chao's face stiffened up from this rebuttal, and his confidence rose again. He hadn't been slacking off for the past month. He had been working hard in this training every day.

Teacher Gao Ben was quite capable and he was improving at a rate that could be seen by the naked eye. Not only that. Teacher Gao had also used his unique body-refinement method to help them level up.

Their victory was set in stone.

"Don't worry. We're sure to get the spots to the Darkness Continent."

Zhang Wulue was brimming with confidence. After this duel, he'd become famous and head up to the pinnacle of his life. Oh right, after winning against his opponent, he'd also be able to take this chance to find a beautiful girlfriend.

Although he mustn't lose his virginity before coming of age, kissing or holding hands would be fine!

At the thought of this, Zhang Wulue couldn't help but want to immediately get into the victory dojo's arena and break Xuanyuan Po's head.