

Teacher 161

Chapter 161 Upgraded to the Ancestor-Level, #1 in Rankings

"There's no reason, it's just my feeling." Lu Zhiruo shook her head again after finishing speaking. "It shouldn't be her, right? They are so much in love, why would she want to poison him?"

"I actually felt anticipation toward your words earlier." Li Ziqi facepalmed. Given Lu Zhiruo's intelligence, it would be incredible if she managed to deduce a reason.

"Just ignore them. That Cai Tan isn't a fool. As long as he thinks through, he would discover the answer."

Sun Mo passed the prescription of the giant medicine packet to Li Ziqi. "Do you think you are able to find these herbs?"

"What is this prescription for?"

Li Ziqi took it and swiftly glanced through. Lu Zhiruo also curiously leaned over; her face was next to Li Ziqi's as she looked.

"For medicine baths!"

Sun Mo explained it in simple terms.

"There's a total of 27 herb ingredients on it. Out of the 27, 19 can be purchased from the Nine Provinces. But for the snow ginseng, shore lotus, and shallow grass which is among the 19, the difficulty is higher. It's very rare for medical stores on the market to have these three herbs in stock. Even if they have some, the herbs are not only expensive, the quality wouldn't be too good either." Li Ziqi then glanced at the remaining 8. "As for the other herbs, they can only be found on the Darkness Continent. I've heard of them before but I have no idea about their effects or method of usage. If you wish to purchase them, we can only try our luck in the black markets."

Sun Mo frowned. As long as it was something from the Darkness Continent, it was a guarantee that it would be expensive. If the ingredients for the giant medicine packet were too expensive, he might as well just purchase them from the system merchant store.

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo could harvest about +300 favorable impression points for each Medical Cultivation lesson. This was already enough for him to purchase three giant medicine packets from the system store.

"Teacher, you don't have to worry about it. Leave the collecting of these herbs to me."

Li Ziqi volunteered. Her teacher was someone destined to do great things, how could she allow him to be distracted by such minor matters? As the eldest disciple, she naturally had to take over.

"Alright, I'll have to trouble you then."

After hearing Li Ziqi's words, Sun Mo decided to go ahead with his plan of concocting the giant medicine packet in the future. If it was for his own usage, he could just buy the giant medicine packets from the system. But he still had six disciples, and it was impossible for them all to bathe together every time,

right? After all, males and females shouldn't be in physical contact before marriage. If they took a bath together, it wouldn't look good.

Also, after his last usage, Sun Mo discovered that the effect of the giant medicine packet was extremely good. Even Tantai Yutang and Jiang Leng obtained immense benefits from it. Since that was the case, the improvement to Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo would surely be even greater.

"It's what I'm supposed to do!" Li Ziqi smiled. Her teacher didn't mention anything about money. It meant that he treated her as one of his own and didn't regard her as an outsider.

Money? Right now, although Sun Mo only had a few hundred taels of silver, if he continued being a 'masseur', he would surely be able to earn a lot of money although there was no need for that.

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As long as he could create giant medicine packets, he could just casually sell a few and earn back his capital.

One must know that in the medicine world, the expensive things weren't the ingredients. It was the prescription. For example, the GlaxoSmithKline pharmaceutical company would spend hundreds of millions every year just to develop a new medicine.

Sun Mo believed that given the powerful effects of the giant medicine packet, even a 3-star great teacher would wave bundles of cash before Sun Mo to purchase the giant medicine packet. What if ordinary teachers wanted to buy too? Sorry, could the poor please step aside? Since they came to the residence, Sun Mo also gave Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo the full massage treatment. The aladdin genie came out again, but it stood at the side with its arms crossed before his chest, showing no intentions of moving

Sun Mo felt that this genie was a fool. If it was other men who had the chance to massage Lu Zhiruo, they would surely massage her body so hard that her papayas burst.

Ding!

"Congratulations on drawing 1,000 spirit gathering runes within a month. Reward: 1x black-iron treasure chest!"

A metallic treasure chest appeared before his eyes.

Sun Mo lowered his head. "What's wrong?"

Lu Zhiruo was lying on the bed like a salted fish. She blinked her large and beautiful eyes.

"Nothing." Sun Mo mentally mused that since he had been massaging this auspicious mascot for over 5 minutes, his luck stat would surely be boosted by quite a lot, right? Hence, he decided to open the treasure chest.

A bright light flashed as a mahjong tile-like object appeared.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining ix time emblem (restricted version: spirit runes). You can only use it to increase the proficiency level of a spirit rune drawing technique.”

“There are restricted versions too?”

Sun Mo was bewildered. After he finished his massage sessions for the two girls, he got them to shower. After that, he took out the time emblem and crushed it.

Pak!

A burst of green light spread out to a certain distance before stopping. After that, they converged into a stream and shot into Sun Mo’s forehead, instantly causing his body to be cloaked in a green glow.

“System, if there’s a chance, I will definitely make you wear a green hat (being made a cuckold).”

Sun Mo took another note against the system in his mental notebook. To men, the color green was the most unbearable color. However, the effect was quite good. As the green light entered his mind, a large amount of information generated and became his knowledge. “Congratulations, your training of the Black Tortoise Spirit Rune Drawing Technique has progressed by ten years. Your proficiency level increased from the expert-grade to the ancestor-grade!”

The system congratulated.

“What?”

Sun Mo clicked his tongue, feeling as though he had heard wrongly.

“Ancestor-grade!” the system repeated.

“Why does the proficiency level increase so much this time around?”

Sun Mo was curious. He had never drawn a single Black Tortoise Spirit Rune before. If he could find the trick behind it, wouldn’t he be able to increase his proficiency crazily in the future?

“Because your talent in the study of spirit runes was already very outstanding. Moreover, your spirit gathering rune drawing technique is also near the ancestor-grade. Hence, with the push from the time emblem, it led to such a huge increase in your proficiency level,” the system explained.

Bluntly speaking, the time emblem would give you ten years of experience, but the amount of increase in proficiency level was dependent on the individual’s talent. After all, there would be some who would enjoy a higher increase and some who enjoyed a lower increase.

“In that case, what’s the ranking of my Black Tortoise Spirit Rune?”

Sun Mo waved his hand and drew one in the air.

“You are ranked #1 in the Central Province Academy, #1 in Jinling City, and #1 with two other ancestor-level individuals in the Central Province,” the system replied. After seeing the three #1, Sun Mo smiled with satisfaction. Leaving aside the Central Continent, he was the sole #1 in Jinling. This meant that he was the highest authority on this subject. After that, Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief. Honestly speaking, every spirit runes class was him speaking about spirit gathering runes. Even if the students weren’t vexed, he himself found it annoying. Now, there was finally a new rune he could talk about.

“System, what about those below 30 years of age?”

Sun Mo continued to ask.

“F***!”

The system cursed and almost added the words ‘your mom’ behind it. “You are already the overall ranked #1, yet you still want to know the ranking for those below 30 years old? Are you too bored that your balls are aching?”

“Would you die if you praise me a little more?”

It truly wasn’t easy to take the slightest bit of advantage from the system. “Teacher, why are you smiling?”

Li Ziqi returned. Because she just took a shower, her skin seemed extremely fair and tender, and there were also tiny droplets of water on it.

“Because I feel myself growing stronger again.”

Sun Mo then added mentally, “System, you can go take a break for now!”

“Teacher, there are still two months before we will be heading to the Darkness Continent. Do we need to prepare anything?” Lu Zhiruo was filled with anticipation.

“The school will reveal a list of items. At that time, we just have to prepare according to the list. But for things like medicine, it’s naturally best if we could bring more.”

Li Ziqi had prepared for this. She confidently thumped her chest. “Teacher, don’t worry. Leave this to me.”

As the eldest martial sister, she naturally had to settle these trifling matters and not let her teacher worry.

“I’ll have to trouble you then.”

Lu Zhiruo rubbed Li Ziqi’s head. “Boohoo... Teacher finally rubbed my head.”

Li Ziqi felt a little joy. After that, she sneakily glanced at Sun Mo’s expression and felt some worry. Could the feel of her head be more inferior than the papaya girl’s? Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +15. Friendly (640/1,000).

Lu Zhiruo stood at the side, her lips twitched. Now that Sun Mo wasn’t patting her head, she felt a little disappointed.

Concentrate Fragrance Court was one of the three largest brothels in Jinling. The females here were all passionate and open-minded; they were extremely straight-forward.

Reciting poems, admiring paintings and scenery? They didn’t exist.

Drinking, singing, bodies gyrating against each other in dancing—these were the theme here. Hence, many nobles didn't frequent here, but as for those affluent second generations from the merchant clans, they liked to go to this place a lot.

Right now, in the second VIP room of the Sky-titled Room, the screams of a female grew increasingly louder.

This was the third time Mama-san Qian went to knock on the door. In the end, a flower vase was thrown out and her head almost broke. Seeing that there was nothing she could do, she could only go to find Li Tai.

"Little duke, please help me out. If Young Master Zhou continued hitting Little Lihua, she would definitely be beaten to death," Mama-san Qian cried.

"I'll go and take a look!"

Li Tai was embracing two ladies, one by his left hand and the other by his right. On the way there, he was also not afraid of meeting familiar people. His hands groped around their chests and when he saw pretty courtesans while heading there, he also stretched his hand out to touch them as well.

However, most of the girls would dodge and smile, throwing a seductive glance at him.

Although this Li Tai wasn't handsome, his status was extremely high. He was the youngest and most dotted son of the current Great Tang Emperor's younger brother, Li Zixing.

With the shiny golden halo of a little prince, Li Tai didn't even need to do anything and there would be women crawling into his embrace.

Bang!

Li Tai kicked open the door. "Who is it? You don't want to live anymore, right?"

Zhou Yong ferociously turned his head. He took up a vase and was prepared to throw it over.

"Zhou Yong, why are you going crazy?" Li Tai glanced over. That woman named Little Lihua was already lying on the ground. She didn't even have the strength to scream. Her entire body was injured, and she didn't even have a patch of clear skin on her. Whip marks and bruises could be seen everywhere on her body. "Little prince!"

When Zhou Yong saw Li Tai, he didn't dare to be rash. He impatiently kicked the woman on the ground. "Why are you not scrambling yet? What a mood damper!"

"I heard you got punished with the 'ignorant and incompetent' great teacher halo by a new teacher and then became an idiot for the duration of an entire lesson. Is that true?"

Li Tai asked. Although he was from the Myriad Daos Academy, the size of their social circle wasn't that big. Any incident would be circulated around quickly.

Zhou Yong depended on his extremely rich father and had always been arrogant. Now that he had been taught a lesson, many people were silently rejoicing upon his misery.

When Zhou Yong heard this, he took up a vase and smashed it to the back of Little Lihua's head.

Bang!

Little Lihua's eyes rolled back. Fresh blood soon pooled around the area her head was at. Zhou Yong didn't even glance at her. He returned to the desk and took a bottle of grape wine as he chugged it down. "Wanting to make a joke out of me? I will make sure that fellow loses his reputation within seven days and scam out of Jinling!"

Ever since he was young, Zhou Yong had never suffered like this before.

During Sun Mo's first public lecture, Zhou Yong had wanted to take his revenge. But in the end, after his father Zhou Yuanzhi learned of this, he was grounded for ten days. Zhou Yuanzhi wasn't angry at how his son had lost to another teacher. Rather, he was angry at Zhou Yong's failure. He wanted to ground his son for ten days for his son to cool down and think of a better plan for revenge.

After ten days, Zhou Yong coincidentally heard of Gao Ben's arranged duel against Sun Mo. He temporarily delayed his revenge plan and was preparing to jump out and ridicule Sun Mo after he got defeated by Gao Ben. But who knew that Gao Ben was useless! Not only did Gao Ben fail to crush Sun Mo, but he even became Sun Mo's stepping stone, allowing Sun Mo's fame to be greater. How outrageous.

Upon thinking of this, Zhou Yong felt so angry that his liver ached. But everything was fine now. He would continue with his arrangements, and Sun Mo would be finished in just a few days.

"Is that so? In that case, you mustn't make everyone disappointed, alright?" Li Tai mocked. His eyes narrowed, as he wanted nothing more than for Zhou Yong to stir things bigger, flipping the entire Central Province Academy upside down. At that time, the Myriad Daos Academy would become the only famous school in Jinling.

At the grand residence of the Zhang Clan.

The third young master Zhang Qianlin just returned after schooling abroad for three years. His parents were both extremely happy and gave some monetary rewards to their servants, causing everyone in the Zhang Clan's residence to be extremely joyful, resulting in a happy atmosphere.

"Father, what's going on with that Sun Mo?" Zhang Qianlin impatiently stormed into the study to ask his father after speaking for a while with his mother.

"How did I teach you?"

Zhang Hanfu glared at him. "No matter what's the occasion, you should not be impatient or angry. What have you learned during your studies these three years? Has all that education been wasted?"

Zhang Qianlin's face turned black upon being scolded. However, he knew of his father's temper. If he rebutted, he would surely be scolded extremely badly. Hence, he could only endure it.

15 minutes later, Zhang Hanfu spoke again after a round of scolding.

"Have you gained anything during these three years after making a trip to three 'A'-grade schools?"

Zhang Hanfu's face was filled with admiration as he looked at his son.

Although Zhang Qianlin was the son of his concubine, Zhang Qianlin was extremely good-looking because of his mother's good looks. His face and figure didn't resemble Zhang Hanfu who was short and had a potato-shaped face. Zhang Qianlin was tall and fair and looked like the image of an elegant young master.

The main point was that Zhang Qianlin wasn't only handsome, but he also had an extraordinary demeanor. Hence, he was highly regarded by Zhang Hanfu, and Zhang Hanfu also put all his heart and soul in nurturing him.

After his favorite son became an adult, Zhang Hanfu put his old face on the line and called in favors while also begging many influential people so that his son could get an opportunity to undertake advanced studies by visiting three 'A'-grade schools.

This time, it could be considered that his son had completed his studies and finally returned.

"Now, I'm at the fifth level of blood-ignition. Although my cultivation base is a little low, my achievements in the study of spirit runes have already gained the approval of Teacher Wang. He said that no one in Jinling would be my match in the field of spirit runes after five years!"

Zhang Qianlin summarized for his father.

"Oh? Teacher Wang really said that?"

Zhang Hanfu's eyes brightened. This Teacher Wang was the vice-headmaster of the High Mountain Academy and was also a 5-star great teacher. He had extremely high attainments in the field of spirit runes and was already considered half-a-foot into the ancestor-grade in terms of his proficiency level.

Teacher He of the Central Province Academy wasn't bad as well, but when compared to Teacher Wang, Teacher He was still a hair inferior. If not, Zhang Hanfu wouldn't send his son abroad to pursue advanced studies.

"It's true!"

After Zhang Qianlin finished speaking about himself, he turned the topic back to An Xinhui. "Why did she suddenly have a fiancé? Did someone force her into this engagement?"

Chapter 162 A celebrity's headaches

"It's best if you give up on this notion as early as you can. It's impossible between you and An Xinhui."

Zhang Hanfu frowned. (You and An Xinhui should be enemies, alright? In the end, even your soul is hooked away by her.)

"I know that father wants the Central Province Academy. No problem, I will help you to snatch it. But let's make things clear first. An Xinhui is mine."

Zhang Qianlin's eyes gleamed. He knew that there was a huge backer behind his father. It was precisely that fellow who gave his father the capital and ambition to seize the position of vice-headmaster.

"Alright, let's set it like that. I'll go and take a look at this Sun Mo and probe him first before crushing him to death as soon as possible!"

Zhang Qianlin's expression was malevolent. An Xinhui belonged to him. Whoever dared to touch her would have to die!

"Don't act recklessly. I'm in the midst of executing my plan. He would at most live for three months."

Zhang Hanfu berated. He was afraid that his son might screw up his plan.

"What plan?"

Zhang Qianlin was curious.

"Yesterday, Sun Mo and Gao Ben had an arranged duel. I intentionally stated that I would give three name slots to the Darkness Continent to the victor. I did this precisely because I was worried Gao Ben wouldn't be able to win, so I had to have some insurance."

Zhang Hanfu explained.

"So this is the case!"

Zhang Qianlin was very intelligent. There was no need for his father to explain too detailedly and he already understood. When Sun Mo arrived on the Darkness Continent, there would be plenty of chances to finish him off.

"It's good that you returned. There are several not bad teachers in the school, but the majority of them were recruited by Wang Su. This caused my faction to be like a three-legged cat. This time around, you should head to the Darkness Continent too. Perform well and allow them to see your talent."

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Zhang Hanfu wanted to prove the teaching ability of his own faction, but he didn't have any overly outstanding teachers. Now, his son whom he had the highest hopes for had finally returned. He naturally wanted his son to display his brilliance.

"No problem, for someone like Liu Mubai, I can crush him any time." Zhang Qianlin clenched his fists. "I'll let them know who is the number one teacher in the Central Province Academy."

In the morning, the sunlight was warm and gentle. After his ablutions, Sun Mo went to the canteen for breakfast. But before he could even enter the canteen, the students passing by immediately stopped and greeted him with respect on their faces.

"Good morning, Teacher Sun!"

Sun Mo nodded to the students in response.

There were many students in the canteen, and many of them had met Sun Mo before. Sometimes, students would intentionally avoid teachers because they found having to greet the teacher politely a chore. But when facing Sun Mo, all of them wanted nothing more than to hurry over and greet him so he could hopefully remember their faces.

Ever since Sun Mo entered the canteen, he kept nodding. He felt a little vexed, but he couldn't possibly show his emotions out and could only continue nodding.

“In the future, this scene probably won’t keep repeating, right?”

Sun Mo felt a little scared.

“Teacher Sun, what do you want to eat? Why don’t I buy you a meal?”

A senior-year female student smiled sweetly, wanting to take the chance to buy Sun Mo a meal so she could sit beside him and consult him regarding a few questions.

“It’s fine.”

Sun Mo rejected. He hastened his steps because he discovered that other students were planning to do the same thing.

“Who is that teacher?”

A student with a crew-cut grew curious. To see whether a teacher was impressive or not, one could tell by seeing the attitude the other students had when facing him. For a teacher like Sun Mo who was greeted by so many students, he was definitely a famous teacher.

“He’s Sun Mo, Teacher Sun. You actually don’t know him?”

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Someone replied and that person even stared at the crew-cut guy with astonishment. Did the crew-cut guy actually have no idea? He must be a fake student right?

“Sun Mo? That God Hands?”

The crew-cut student started. After that, he quickly pushed his way toward Sun Mo, wanting to see if there was a chance he could consult Sun Mo on something.

After the arranged battle against Gao Ben in the victory dojo, although there were still many teachers and students who didn’t know Sun Mo’s face, they all knew his name.

After all, Zhang Wentao found people to intentionally spread rumors about Sun Mo before the arranged battle.

If Sun Mo lost, the negative rumors would surely spread even wilder. But now that he won, these rumors became news of interest instead.

For example, some people had said that Sun Mo had a bizarre character, that he was very harsh and not good to get along with. He had even told each of his students to carry a potted plant as punishment and set a rule for them to call him the potted plant teacher.

But now, everyone started to say that there were secrets in the potted plant that could allow the strength of his students to grow.

“You are Teacher Sun Mo?”

When the canteen aunty heard the greetings from the students, she involuntarily surveyed Sun Mo.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded. After that, he saw the canteen aunty bringing him a dish of fragrant stewed pig trotters, adding it onto his dining plate.

“Eat it, this pig trotter is the fattest one and it’s very good to supplement the brain!”

The canteen aunty smiled widely, causing her face to crease. After that, she lowered her voice and explained, “Feng Zewen-Great Teacher Feng-wants to eat the pig trotters I stew every day. I would usually pick the best for him.”

“Thanks!”

What else could Sun Mo say? He couldn’t possibly trample on the aunty’s good will right?

“Aunty, recently there’s a problem with your right shoulder. Try to use less strength and don’t carry heavy stuff so often. Also, try to eat less greasy food.”

Before Sun Mo left, he reminded the canteen aunty in passing.

This was the thing he had just observed with his Divine Sight.

“Ah?”

The canteen aunty was startled. After that, a feeling of admiration rose in her heart.

A few days ago when she was carrying the water bucket, she strained her shoulder. Also, her stomach recently felt unwell and she was constipating. She didn’t expect Sun Mo to be able to know by merely taking a few glances.

“Th...this...isn’t this too godly?”

The canteen aunty was dumbstruck. After that, the feeling of respect and reverence intensified.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the canteen aunty +30. Prestige connection unlocked: Neutral (30/100).

After Sun Mo left, a few of her colleagues crowded over.

“How is it?”

“I remember your arm was strained a few days ago, right?”

“Did you secretly eat some of the pig trotters?” The colleagues gossiped.

“Scram, you guys are the one who ate the pig trotters secretly!”

Although the canteen aunty was cursing, she already decided that she had to have a lighter diet during the next half-a-month. As for secretly eating the pig trotters, there had never been a skinny chef skinny.

With good food being so near to her, if she didn’t eat a few of them, wouldn’t she be letting herself down?

Sun Mo's food was clearly more in quantity and better in quality compared to usual.

This was the benefit brought about by fame.

Although teachers could have free meals in the canteen, there was naturally a distinction between good and bad food. It depended on the canteen staff who was giving out the meal.

An example was like baked sesame seeds-coated cakes. The canteen aunty could give out one that was randomly done. But if Sun Mo was the one asking for it, the aunty would surely put in the effort and roast one properly for him.

Oh right, one must know that Sun Mo's teacher plate was held by Lu Zhiruo. According to logic, if Sun Mo couldn't prove his identity, he wouldn't be entitled to the free breakfast. However, the canteen aunties all completely didn't care about this.

The aunties simply found him impressive and respected him.

Sun Mo carried a plate full of food and began to search for a seat. After that, the system notifications rang out unceasingly. Sun Mo just got plenty of points.

All of this was contributed by the canteen staff.

Their knowledge wasn't high and their horizons weren't broad. Hence, they were filled with even more reverence when they heard of something wondrous like 'God Hands'.

Just spending a bit of time in the canteen netted him +200 favorable impression points.

Sun Mo's lips twitched. He had found this annoying and decided not to visit the canteen ever again after today. But now, he changed his mind.

These favorable impression points were like lying around on the streets, available for anyone to pick. So, why not?

Sun Mo leisurely strolled and just when he entered the dining zone, the surrounding students all stood up. There were roughly about thirty of them.

"Teacher Sun, why don't you sit here?"

"Teacher Sun, please sit with me!"

"Teacher Sun!"

The students warmly greeted. If their eyes had hooks, they would have dragged Sun Mo over.

"I'll just sit here!"

Sun Mo smiled. He casually sat at a table. Under the eyes of the public, this was a good chance to gain some reputation. Hence, Sun Mo showed that he was very amiable and approachable.

At this moment, he had to treat the students as his peers. He must never appear cold or lofty.

As expected, the students who were initially filled with trepidation all had very good opinions about Sun Mo when they saw how approachable he was.

“The breakfast of the Central Province Academy is still quite sumptuous.”

Sun Mo laughed slightly. Hehe, he spent a few thousand dollars to purchase psychological books before. Now, he could finally put them to good use. The students nodded. All of them felt a little ill at ease and wanted to ask Sun Mo questions regarding their body, but they were afraid that they might sound too direct and rude. After all, this was mealtime.

“This student, don’t eat porridge every day. You should order some meat dishes to add to your diet. Even if you don’t like the taste of meat, you should eat some too.”

Sun Mo took the initiative to speak.

“Understood, teacher!”

The student hurriedly swallowed the food in his mouth before standing up and bowed respectfully.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Long +20. Prestige connection unlocked: Neutral (20/100).

The other students stared at Wang Long, the crew-cut guy, with envious gazes.

“You are eating too much meat, add some veggies to your diet!”

“You need to lose weight!” “Increase the intensity of your training, especially for your arms. You are practicing saber arts, right? With your tiny arms, if you don’t increase the intensity, you won’t be able to hold the saber stably.”

As Sun Mo ate, he guided the students around him.

The students all felt extremely grateful and those who were called out immediately stood up to bow in thanks.

“No need for this, just sit down and enjoy your meal!”

Sun Mo indicated that there was no need for them to be too polite.

In truth, as long as one was a human, there would be some problems when it came to their diet. After all, only those extremely wealthy people and athletes could afford to hire nutritionists. The vast majority of people would just eat casually, whatever they wanted

The surrounding students wanted to come over when they saw this but were afraid of disturbing Sun Mo. All of them could only drool in envy.

In the canteen, a few intern teachers were feeling rueful. They were still teaching assistants now and would run errands every day. They were so tired to the point where they felt like dead dogs all for the sake of being able to continue staying here in school. As for Sun Mo, his fame already rose and exceeded Gu Xiuxun’s. He had become the star of this batch.

It was only a matter of time before Sun Mo became the second Liu Mubai.

“Vulgar claptrap to please the crowd!”

Yi Jiamin mumbled when he looked at Sun Mo from the upper level. There was no solution to it, half of the gazes in the canteen were on Sun Mo. It was impossible even if he didn't want to notice this.

At the next moment, Yi Jiamin was so angered that he lost his appetite. He turned and went down the stairs.

After Sun Mo finished breakfast, he left the canteen. All in all, he had gained +521 favorable impression points just like that.

"Why is it so much?"

Sun Mo felt a little shocked.

Chapter 163 Malicious Attack

"Currently, you are no longer a nobody. If these students could receive guidance from you, they would feel as though they were blessed by lady luck. This is why they contributed even more favorable impression points," the system explained.

Sun Mo understood. It was like visiting a doctor to cure your sickness. If you found a doctor that was not so famous, other than trepidation and unease in your heart, you wouldn't have much respect for the doctor. However, if it was a famous doctor, you would subconsciously be more respectful and would believe the other party's diagnosis. This was the influence of fame!

The mission of drawing spirit gathering runes was completed. Right now, Sun Mo felt extremely light because there was nothing much he had to do. Besides, his career was slowly rising. This was why he was in a good mood and he even began to hum a melody. "The target is here!"

At the roadside, two odd-job laborers in sackcloth clothes immediately pulled their handcart over when they saw Sun Mo.

On the handcart, there were two huge chamber pots. Even though the chamber pots were covered with wooden lids, a pungent smell could still be smelled.

When Sun Mo smelled this and heard the rolling sounds of the handcart's wheel, he subconsciously leaned toward the side. At the same time, he turned his head and looked at the handcart's location as he was worried that the content in the chamber pots might spill out.

"Mn?"

When Sun Mo saw the two laborers, he suddenly frowned. (Why does it feel as though there was something wrong?)

When the two laborers saw Sun Mo stopping at the roadside and staring over in their direction, they immediately grew nervous. He wouldn't have discovered their intentions, right?

"Quickly!"

One of the laborers urged his comrade. After that, the movement speed of the handcart increased.

"Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo's voice rang out.

"Don't come over!"

Sun Mo suddenly shouted. After that, he dodged to the side. He finally discovered what seemed wrong. If they were laborers whose job was to discard waste, why were there only two chamber pots? How much shit and urine could two chamber pots contain?

Because he offended quite a few people recently and obstructed many on their paths, Sun Mo's first reaction was to think that someone wanted to set him up.

"Go!"

Seeing Sun Mo dodging, the two laborers grew anxious. If they couldn't accomplish what their boss told them to, they would definitely be beaten up. In addition, they wouldn't get any money at all. Hence, the two of them immediately lifted a chamber pot each and quickly strode over with huge steps.

"Hmph, as expected. They are here for me!"

Sun Mo's eyes narrowed.

"Sun Mo, you are trash that misguides students. You are basically unfit to be a teacher!"

They shouted. They suddenly tilt the chamber pots, causing the waste inside to splash out.

Huala~

Shit and urine rained down, and the pungent smell assailed their nostrils. "Ah?"

Lu Zhiruo screamed.

The surrounding students were also stunned. What was happening? Did someone want to pour shit over a teacher?

Beauty Yu!

Swish!

Sun Mo's figure moved as he agilely dodged. Not a single drop of urine or shit splashed onto him.

"Go quickly!"

Seeing that they failed to splash the waste on Sun Mo, the two laborers quickly tossed the chamber pots away as they immediately turned to flee.

"You want to leave?"

Sun Mo coldly snorted. His right hand pulled out the wooden blade strapped to his waist as he tossed it over.

Swish!

The wooden blade flew over like a bolt of lightning, reaching the targets despite being launched later. It ferociously slammed into the back of one of the laborers.

Bang!

The laborer stumbled forward and fell to the ground. It was so painful that he gasped and curled up like a ball.

The other laborer stopped. He turned and pulled his comrade. In the end, a fist gradually expanded in his vision and slammed into his nose.

Bang!

The second laborer fell head-first to the ground with his nose broken. Fresh blood flowed unceasingly toward the ground.

“Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo immediately rushed over and looked at Sun Mo with worry. “Are you alright?”

“What can happen to me?”

Without Sun Mo’s instructions, the surrounding students already rushed over and pressed the laborers down.

“Who instructed you guys to drench me with shit?”

Sun Mo frowned, the crease between his brows was so tight that it could crush a crab to death. This move was truly despicable to the extreme. Although it wouldn’t harm him, it was enough to make him into the butt of many jokes.

Thinking about it, in the future when others mentioned God Hands, wouldn’t they say, ‘Oh, that teacher who was drenched in shit?’ How would he still have the bearing of a teacher then?!

“No one instructed us to do this. We can’t stand the fact that you misguide the students. We wish to seek redress for those students harmed by your lousy lecture!”

A laborer quibbled.

“Oh? Who are these misguided students you speak of?”

Sun Mo walked over and when the laborer was about to reply, he directly stomped his foot onto his mouth.

Bang!

The mouth of the laborer immediately bled. The words he prepared were naturally stomped back into his throat.

Sun Mo didn’t stop!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Sun Mo lifted his leg and continued kicking violently. As long as the laborer dared to make a noise, he would stomp down on their mouth. After a few stomps, that fellow finally learned how to be obedient and curled his body up into a ball.

The students were all dumbfounded when they looked at Sun Mo. (Teacher, is there a need for you to be so ruthless?)

The other laborer who wasn't beaten up was so scared that he trembled when he saw his comrade bleeding. It was also clear his comrade had broken a few bones.

"Are you guys afraid now?"

Sun Mo stopped. He then swept his gaze over the students around.

They were speechless.

"When facing hoodlums like this, you guys have to be even more ruthless than them. Once you beat them up severely, they would be afraid if they ever meet you again and would even go to the extent of taking a detour to avoid running into you."

When Sun Mo encountered trouble, he had never compromised.

"No matter what, you are still a teacher. How can you be so unreasonable and not speak of logic?"

The other laborer had a look of panic on his face when he saw Sun Mo walking over. He quickly brought up Sun Mo's status as a teacher to try and suppress him. "Speak of logic? Sorry, my fist is the greatest logic!" After Sun Mo spoke, his right leg stomped down on that laborer's stomach.

Ah!

The laborer screamed and curled into a shrimp-like shape.

Upon hearing this, the students gasped in astonishment. Wasn't this a little too tyrannical? However, it felt so good to see these two hoodlums screaming!

"Tell me the truth. Who is the one who wants to mess with me? Actually, I can roughly guess it. So, even if you guys tell me or not, it doesn't matter. In any case, I'm going to beat you up to vent my emotions first."

Sun Mo mocked, "Right, you guys came to mess with me. Did you first do a background check about me?"

The two laborers naturally hadn't checked up on it. It was useless to do so because they just had to do what their boss said.

After some time...

"Alright, I've hit enough. Now, we will enter the last segment of this session. Where do you guys want to be crippled? Do you want your hand to be crippled or your leg? Or do you want the full treatment and make it so that your five limbs (including p*nis) are unable to move?"

Sun Mo asked.

The two laborers had stupefied looks on their faces. What did this mean?

"Your dog eyes must be blinded. Our Teacher Sun has the title 'God Hands' in the Central Province Academy!"

The student with the crew-cut named Wang Long shot a meaningful glance at Sun Mo and immediately shouted, "If he wants your left hand to be crippled, he would definitely make sure it won't be your right hand."

Sun Mo lifted his leg and aimed at the two laborers' shoulders and waists. They immediately discovered to their horror that their hands and legs could no longer move. Moreover, their urine flowed out uncontrollably. It felt hot as the urine drenched their pants. "Toss them to the school entrance and tell the guards that no matter who comes, no one is to bring them away. No matter what the consequences are, I will bear them!"

Ice

After Sun Mo spoke, he turned and departed.

"Teacher, don't worry. I will definitely do this well!"

Even without waiting for Wang Long to speak, another student snatched the chance and quickly replied. In any case, this job was just running an errand and there was no need for him to be responsible if something happened. He naturally took the chance to hurry and bootlick Sun Mo.

"Don't, we will speak!"

Both the laborers turned pale with fright when they saw that Sun Mo wanted to leave. Now, it was midsummer time. If they lay down at the school entrance for a day, they would lose a layer of skin even if they didn't die.

"What a pity, you guys already lost the right to answer."

Sun Mo's expression was ice cold. After today, it was unknown how many sinister plots he would have to deal with. Hence, he had to retaliate strongly for the first time and let those who wanted to mess with him know that as long as they dared to come at him, they best be prepared to go all out until one party died.

Regardless of the era, the soft would always fear the hard, the hard feared the impulsive, while the impulsive feared those who didn't care about their lives. If these troublemakers weren't afraid of death, just bring it on.

Sun Mo was all alone in the world and he also possessed two great peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts. What was he afraid of? In the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, the status of great teachers was very high. If he couldn't handle it, there was still Jin Mujie. In fact, there was still Yue Rongbo who admired him.

His status was not high enough, but he believed that through the ancient massaging technique or even using the two peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts as the price, it would be sufficient for the two of them to aid him.

Naturally, An Xinhui had some capabilities as well. However, Sun Mo didn't plan on depending on his fiancée.

"Damn, playing sinister tricks like this. If this daddy knew who's the mastermind, I would surely break his legs."

Sun Mo mumbled. He decided that once the next spring arrived, he would go and participate in the 1-star great teacher examination organized by the Saint Gate. As long as he became a great teacher, even if these hoodlums were threatened by others, they wouldn't even dare to think about pouring shit on him.

Zhou Yong, who was hiding in a small-scaled forest nearby, was so angered that he trembled upon seeing this scene. Truly, the two laborers were trash. They couldn't even do such a small job well.

But it was fine, he still had a follow-up plan.

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During the afternoon, in classroom #301. Lu Changhe came very early and was currently drawing a spirit gathering rune. All of a sudden, he heard a loud bang as the door to the classroom was kicked open,

A group of people entered.

"Are Teacher Sun's spirit runes lessons very interesting?"

A male student had a smile that was not a smile on his face as he asked.

"What do you want?"

Lu Changhe frowned.

The male student walked over and lifted his hand to slap Lu Changhe.

Pak, pak!

Lu Changhe was dumbstruck, not expecting that the other party would dare to attack in such a place.

"When this daddy is speaking, are you qualified to interrupt?" the male student spoke and shoved Lu Changhe out from his seat. "Scram to the side."

"It's Zhou Cang!"

The expressions of the students were nervous. This was a person from the Zhou clan, and he was Zhou Yong's number one lackey-cum-fighter. He had also done many bad things for Zhou Yong before. "We also want to listen to the lecture!"

After Zhou Cang spoke, his comrades beside him spread out and stood beside the other students who wanted to listen to the lecture. They didn't do anything but simply looked at them with a weird smile on their faces.

The students, who were being looked at, felt their hearts trembling. With Lu Changhe as an example and Zhou Yong's infamous name, no one dared to retaliate.

Finally, someone could no longer withstand the pressure and began packing his things and left the classroom.

If there was the first one, there would be the second one.

The students gradually lessened in number. However, there was still an iron-headed student who sat there unmoving. Then Zhou Cang's group immediately surrounded him and all seven pairs of eyes stared at the student.

"You actually dare to defy Young Master Zhou? Do you believe me when I say you would be played to death by tomorrow?"

"Why don't we slip iron nails into his food? Do you think there would be holes in his stomach if he ate them?"

"Slip iron nails into his food? It's too troublesome, why don't we just shove iron nails into his mouth?"

"Are you guys dumb? Wouldn't people be able to tell if we shove it directly into his mouth? It's a crime to kill people, do you guys want to be beheaded?"

The few of them spoke, and the content of their words scared this iron-headed student so bad that his face turned pale. Upon imagining how he would be forced to swallow nails, he hurriedly packed his things and went out of the classroom.

"Haha!"

Looking at the empty classroom, this bunch of school bullies was happy. Their young master should be satisfied now, right? Later on, when Sun Mo came here, his expression would surely be very fascinating.

Chapter 164 Sun Mo's Violent Temper

Tantai Yutang, Ying Baiwu, and Xuanyuan Po all had no interest in the study of spirit runes. After obtaining Sun Mo's permission, they no longer attended this class.

Jiang Leng was keen, but after hearing Sun Mo speaking about basic knowledge every day, he couldn't help but feel vexed. Hence, he chose to attend Great Teacher He Yuanjin's spirit rune classes instead.

Lu Zhiruo was Sun Mo's crazy fan. Although she wasn't too interested in the subject, as long as it was her teacher teaching the class, she would always be present. It was just that she was recently pulled away by Li Ziqi.

For Li Ziqi, other than subjects that required movements, she liked everything else. As a genius, she had managed to comprehend the essence of Sun Mo's spirit gathering runes. Even a casual drawing by her could achieve the tornado spiral effect. It meant that the spirit gathering runes she now drew were at least of the fifth-level.

Naturally, the amount of time she needed was at least three times more than Sun Mo.

There was no solution to it. After all, Sun Mo's proficiency level was near the ancestor-level, while Li Ziqi just began to learn. From this, one could tell how outstanding her talent was.

Due to the above reasons, no personal students of Sun Mo attended his study of spirit runes class. But the current Sun Mo also no longer needed them to make up for the numbers.

There were roughly about fifty people attending each time. Although the system gave out a mission for him to reach 200 people within three months, there was no punishment if he failed. Hence, Sun Mo wasn't anxious about this.

In truth, to An Xinhui, it didn't matter if Sun Mo taught this class or not. As long as he continued to work hard on his Medical Cultivation classes, it was already enough.

An Xinhui recently planned to make his Medical Cultivation classes into a representative class of the Central Province Academy. In fact, she even intended to hire some officials and nobles, as well as famous people in the society to come to his lecture, wanting Sun Mo to shoot to fame with a single shot.

As Sun Mo walked into the corridor, he tidied his clothes out of habit. He was someone who paid meticulous attention to his external appearance and he would always maintain a smile on his face.

But today when Sun Mo entered the classroom, the smile on his face vanished. A solemn expression replaced it.

There were only seven students seated at the center of the classroom and they were staring at him with teasing looks of contempt.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and detailedly surveyed these students immediately.

"Eh? Why is this a lesson taught by a new teacher? Did you guys mix up the classroom?"

"Oh, I saw it wrongly. We should head to the #401 classroom instead."

"Let's go, we should only attend classes conducted by great teachers. The standard of a new teacher like this person is simply too low. If I listen to his words, I would feel pain in my ears."

A few students stood up and made a big fuss while they walked to the front door, wanting to leave.

This was a serious provocation.

Zhou Yong appeared in the corridor and wanted to admire Sun Mo's expression through the windows.

"Hold it there!"

Sun Mo berated.

"Why? We don't wish to attend your lesson. Are you forcing us to stay?"

Zhou Cang questioned.

Sun Mo didn't respond to Zhou Cang. He turned to a student with a sharp chin. "You said that my standards are low? May I ask which part of the lesson is flawed?" "Eh, the standard of your overall lesson is simply too low, yet you refuse to allow others to comment on it?"

The student with a sharp chin had a very loud voice and he intentionally raised his voice to allow the students in the corridor to hear what he was saying, causing them to crowd around.

This was something Zhou Yong told him to do. They had to make Sun Mo lose face in front of the public.

"Preposterous!"

Sun Mo spoke and directly pointed his finger at the student.

Pak!

A golden beam of light appeared like sparks flying off a flint. It then transformed into a golden arrow and shot toward the student with a sharp chin.

Swish!

The student basically didn't have any time to evade and was struck by the golden arrow. After that, his eyes turned vacant. He then drooled and began wandering about aimlessly.

"Teacher Sun, you actually used the ignorant and incompetent halo on a student. I will go to the Saint Gate and report you to strip you of your qualifications as a teacher."

Zhou Cang called out.

Sun Mo didn't say anything. He directly walked to the front of Zhou Cang.

Zhou Cang lifted his neck and stared at Sun Mo with a look of provocation in his eyes. Actually, he didn't want to go against Sun Mo, but he had no choice. He was the son of a servant in Zhou Yong's clan and had also signed himself to them. His entire clan was to serve the Zhou Clan forever. Since his young master had said the word, he could only do it.

Pak!

Sun Mo lifted his hand and directly slapped Zhou Cang's face.

"What reason are you hitting me for?"

Zhou Cang roared in rage.

At this moment, there were already students gathering in the corridor. After seeing Zhou Yong, they all stood far away from him. Hence, a strange phenomenon occurred.

At the front door and back door, many students gathered there. However, in the radius five meters around Zhou Yong, there was no one else at all.

"I'm not beating you up, I'm helping you treat an injury!"

Sun Mo spoke and unleashed another slap.

Pak!

A resounding slap rang out.

"You..."

Zhou Cang still wanted to speak, but his words were swallowed back in his throat by another slap from Sun Mo.

"Zhou Cang and his cronies must be here because of Zhou Yong, how troublesome!"

"Ai, I knew that Zhou Yong would definitely take revenge."

“This fellow is so loathsome. It isn’t easy for our school to get such a good teacher. Why do they want to deal with him? If Sun Mo was chased away, the ones who suffered the heaviest losses would be none other than us.”

The students discussed. Although they didn’t know what was happening, when they saw the school bullies here, they immediately stood on Sun Mo’s side.

These people were the followers of Zhou Yong and there was no evil that they wouldn’t do.

Extorting money, teasing girls, beating people up, forcing people to bark like a dog, reciting gang songs, etc... They had done all these nasty things and more. Not only did they harass students, but a few teachers had also lost their reputation due to them. These teachers had no choice but to leave the school.

One could say that Zhou Yong’s gang of people were annoying rubbish everyone hated. However, one couldn’t afford to antagonize them or even hide from them.

Seeing Sun Mo taking action, Zhou Yong smiled. He precisely wanted to see such a scene. (Just continue hitting. The more ruthless you are, the greater your crime would be when the Saint Gate investigates this. At that time, you wouldn’t even be able to be a teacher.)

The Saint Gate was the organization that governed the teachers of this world. They evaluated the star-rankings of great teachers and they had control over whether a teacher was certified or not.

Now, Sun Mo was hitting someone without rhyme nor reason. Once the Saint Gate verified this, his qualifications would be revoked.

However, this Sun Mo truly acted differently from the teachers he had bullied before.

The other teachers, when facing such difficulty, would always try to argue and verbally convince the troublemakers using logic. Honestly, when a teacher dropped so low as to argue with a student, they would have lost face. Their prestige level would surely dip. However, Sun Mo didn’t do anything like this, and he directly attacked.

“Teacher Sun truly has a violent temper!”

The spectating students mumbled. All of them felt as though their emotions were also vented after seeing Zhou Cang being beaten up. They felt like hitting the other school bullies as well.

“I’ll give you a chance to explain why the students coming for this class left suddenly. If not, I will request Headmaster An to expel you guys.”

Sun Mo coldly stared at these students, feeling a little annoyed. It was so troublesome to fire one student. This couldn’t be allowed to continue. He had to climb higher and become a vice-headmaster as soon as possible.

“We are not immortals, how would we know why the other students don’t want to attend your class?”

Someone acted indignantly.

“Teacher, they are the ones who threatened people not to attend your class.”

A student shouted out from the crowd.

“Who is the one talking?”

Zhou Cang immediately turned over. His gaze was ferocious and ruthless like a hungry wolf's.

Sun Mo lifted his leg and kicked Zhou Cang.

Bang!

Zhou Cang was blasted out from the impact. He even knocked over a few desks.

Zhou Yong turned his head in the direction of the voice.

Swish!

The group of students there acted like sheep meeting a hunting wolf and immediately moved aside nervously, afraid that Zhou Yong might be mistaken that it was them who had called out.

“Let me through!”

Upon hearing the commotion, Lian Zheng rushed over. When he saw Zhou Yong at the scene, his face immediately turned black. (Why is it this school tyrant again?)

“This time around, it has nothing to do with me. Teacher Sun is beating up students!” Zhou Yong laughed. “Are you not going to stop him? Our new outstanding teacher might have his qualifications revoked by the Saint Gate.”

“Disperse, stop crowding around!” Lian Zheng berated. He quickly entered the classroom. “What’s going on?”

“Teacher Lian, I feel that our school has to purge the atmosphere a little. How can we recruit trash? This is simply humiliating the great name of our Central Province Academy.”

Sun Mo was very angry. The things he hated most were school bullies. As a teacher, they ought to give a quiet atmosphere conducive to learning for students, allowing them to experience great memories of their youth here instead of a nightmare.

Lian Zheng fell silent. He naturally knew the current situation of the school. However, there was nothing he could do.

“Head Lian, I want to complain about him beating us up for no reason at all!” Zhou Cang climbed to his feet. His eyes were filled with bitter resentment as he glared at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo pointed his finger over.

Pak!

The ignorant and incompetent great teacher halo was activated.

Zhou Cang tried to dodge, but it was useless. He was directly struck by the arrow formed from the golden light and turned into an idiot.

“Teacher Lian, put these students in the detention room first. I’m going to look for Headmaster An and Vice-headmaster Wang now to explain this situation. These students ought to be expelled!”

Sun Mo glanced at Zhou Yong. The shit-pouring attempt this morning should be orchestrated by this fellow.

“Good!”

Lian Zheng had also suffered the atrocities committed by Zhou Yong long enough. Maybe, Sun Mo could chase Zhou Yong away.

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“Teacher Sun, beating and cursing at students isn’t good for your reputation. I think you better hurry up and apologize or when the investigators from the Saint Gate arrived, it would be too late for you.”

Zhou Yong shouted as he stared at Sun Mo’s leaving figure. “I can be a witness. These people started the trouble first. Teacher Sun is only enforcing the classroom’s discipline!”

Lu Changhe stood out. He was still a young man and his blood was hot. He wouldn’t maintain silence because he feared Zhou Yong’s revenge. Zhou Yong immediately glanced over and shot him a look saying, ‘I will remember you’. “Scram, there’s no place for you to talk here.”

Sun Mo berated.

Although he was scolded, Lu Changhe knew that Sun Mo was trying to protect him. Hence, he felt some gratitude in his heart.

Ding!

Favorable impression from Lu Changhe +30. Friendly: (210/1,000).

Lian Zheng brought Zhou Cang and the other six away. This matter had blown up. Given Zhou Yong’s personality, there was definitely no chance of reconciliation between him and Sun Mo. Leaving aside the fact that his father was a huge magnate, his personal teacher was none other than the 2-star great teacher Xu Shaoyuan. Xu Shaoyuan was someone very narrow-minded.

Sun Mo and Zhou Yong both left, but the students still gathered here. They began to discuss and comment intensely.

“I really hope Teacher Sun can get Zhou Yong expelled!”

“I think it’s very difficult. I’m afraid Teacher Sun won’t be able to endure the consequences of this action!”

“Zhou Yong’s background is too strong. If not, Headmaster An would have expelled him long ago!”

The vast majority of students didn’t feel optimistic about this. This time around, Sun Mo might have rammed his toes into a steel board.

Chapter 165 Boss’s Admiration

Knock, knock!

The sound of someone knocking on a door rang out.

An Xinhui who was busy working at her desk inclined her head. She wrapped the baked sesame seeds-coated cake in her hand well and placed it into the drawer. After ascertaining that the corner of her mouth didn't have any stains, she sat straight up.

"Please enter!"

An Xinhui felt surprised and a little nervous when she realized the person at the door was Sun Mo.

"Headmaster An!" Sun Mo spoke.

"Little Momo, are you not treating me like an outsider by referring me to my title? Call me Xinhui or Sister An like in the past."

An Xinhui appeared composed, but she was extremely panicky in her heart. After all, Sun Mo was her fiancé. Honestly speaking, she felt a little guilty toward Sun Mo.

Back then when Sun Mo had been tossed into the logistics department by Zhang Hanfu, An Xinhui hadn't said a thing. She had planned to transfer him back after a month. But a few days later, Sun Mo had climbed his way up in such an outstanding manner.

Although An Xinhui had the intention to help, she didn't manage to do so. This was why she always felt bad.

"Headmaster An, what's going on with that student Zhou Yong? Why is he not expelled?"

Sun Mo frowned, not having the mood to banter idly with An Xinhui.

Upon hearing the coldness in Sun Mo's tone, as well as his strict business-like manner, An Xinhui felt a little uncomfortable in her heart. However, she was still a genius with a high level of EQ and soon managed to hear the hidden meaning in Sun Mo's words.

"That student was messing with you?"

An Xinhui felt somewhat worried. She surveyed Sun Mo from top to bottom. Luckily, he wasn't injured.

"You should expel him. A school tyrant like that would always be a great threat to the other students."

Sun Mo bluntly spoke.

A school was supposed to be like an ivory tower. Living here should be as tranquil as the fine weather after the rain, giving the students the best memories.

But a scum like Zhou Yong would only give the other students bad memories of hurt and injuries.

"Sun Mo, I actually planned to do this after the incident. But sometimes, things turn out against what one wishes."

An Xinhui sighed.

The Central Province Academy was founded by the An Clan's ancestors. In order to prevent the full authority of the school solely lying in the hands of the headmaster, the authority had always been split

into three portions since the beginning. Each of the two vice-headmasters would gain a portion of the authority.

An Xinhui's grandfather had failed in his breakthrough to the saint realm and had become a vegetable. At that time, An Xinhui had taken on the leadership role at the time of crisis.

As a great teacher, An Xinhui was naturally qualified to teach. However, to govern an entire school, her ability was still insufficient.

In the past, Zhang Hanfu was extremely deferential and followed the old headmaster's will blindly. But after the old headmaster became a vegetable and fell into a coma, in addition to the support of the major character Li Zixing, Zhang Hanfu's ambitions surged. He no longer assisted An Xinhui and started to seize power for himself.

Zhang Hanfu himself was naturally someone capable or he wouldn't be regarded highly by the old headmaster. Now, with the support of Li Zixing, his outreach and authority had greatly increased.

Naturally, Zhang Hanfu felt the pressure too. So, he recruited all sorts of personnel of all trades regardless of their nature. An example was Yang Cai.

An Xinhui was too pure in the past. She wanted to get rid of all those with bad natures, including the teachers and workers of the school in order to build a perfect school.

But by doing this, it was like poking a hornet's nest.

An Xinhui's way of thinking was too idealized.

Even in the imperial court, there would be good and evil subjects, as well as gentlemen and hypocrites. When An Xinhui finally realized and understood that there were all types of humans with different natures, and those with some minor flaws could be accommodated, she had already offended too many people.

Those workers and teachers, who had some personality problems or some flaws in the way they handled tasks, chose to join Zhang Hanfu's faction due to being afraid of getting fired.

One could say that An Xinhui, who was lacking in working experience, immediately made the wrong move in chess when she started. Her mistake allowed Zhang Hanfu's faction to increase quite a lot in terms of strength.

As for Wang Su, he was a great teacher that had an obsessive-compulsive disorder with regard to 'mental cleanliness'. He loved perfection the most, and An Xinhui's abysmal performance caused him to be extremely disappointed.

To Wang Su, the Central Province Academy was like his second home. He didn't want to watch this home decline, and he also felt that An Xinhui wasn't qualified to be the owner of this home. This was why he stood out.

The teachers, who didn't like Zhang Hanfu and felt that An Xinhui wouldn't be able to do a good job in governing the school, naturally gathered under Wang Su's faction. "Although I'm the headmaster, I still require the signatures of the two other vice-headmasters if I wish to expel a student."

An Xinhui bitterly smiled.

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“Zhou Yong’s father is a huge magnate ranked among the top 10 wealthy merchants in Jinling. His personal teacher is the 2-star great teacher Xu Shaoyuan. These two are major characters that can provide much assistance to Zhang Hanfu. This is why Zhang Hanfu has always been doing his best to protect Zhou Yong.”

No matter what, Sun Mo had six years of experience as a teacher-in charge back in his previous world. He knew that the parents of some students were very impressive.

When a student committed a mistake, the severity of their punishment depended on the social statuses of their parents.

“I’ll warn Zhang Hanfu. If he still doesn’t restrain Zhou Yong and Zhou Yong keeps making trouble for you, I shall shred all pretense of cordiality with him.”

An Xinhui expressed.

“You are wrong. Right now, the issue isn’t about me facing difficulties. Rather, Zhou Yong’s existence is like a tumor to the school. If we don’t cut him away, the learning atmosphere of the school will only grow increasingly worse!”

Sun Mo was determined to expel Zhou Yong no matter what. For things such as school bullies and cases of puppy love, they had to be stamped out as soon as possible, or the learning atmosphere of the school would be affected.

Upon hearing Sun Mo’s words, An Xinhui stared at him in astonishment. She could sense that Sun Mo’s current heart state was truly sincere. He was considering the situation from the perspectives of the students.

Even if he had to offend a 2-star great teacher and a huge magnate of Jinling City to improve the school’s learning atmosphere, he didn’t care.

This ought to be the spirit of a teacher.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +20. Friendly (170/1,000).

After hearing the sound of the system, Sun Mo’s originally depressed mood felt a little better. At the very least, the system proved that An Xinhui was also a headmaster with dreams.

An Xinhui took out a form from a drawer. After writing the reason for expelling Zhou Yong, she signed her name.

“No matter what you want to do, I will fully support you!”

An Xinhui decided that she would go all-out this time around, to the extent where both the fish died and the net broke. Since even Sun Mo had this courage, why wouldn’t she dare to cut off all paths of retreat?

“No need for that. This is a problem I created, so I will resolve it myself!”

Sun Mo took the form. “I’ll look for Wang Su and Zhang Hanfu and make them sign this.”

“Wait!”

An Xinhui stretched her hand out, but she was too slow by half-a-beat. The form was already kept by Sun Mo. “If there’s nothing else, I will take my leave first.”

Sun Mo turned to leave.

“The person behind Zhang Hanfu is Li Zixing. You have to be careful. He is an evil person who can do anything to achieve his goals.

An Xinhui reminded Sun Mo.

“Li Zixing? Is he from the royal clan?”

Sun Mo guessed. In the Great Tang, the emperor was surnamed ‘Li’. Those with the ‘Li’ surname would have status a tier higher than the others.

“Yes, he is the emperor’s younger brother, and Jinling City is bestowed to him. He is an extremely troublesome and intelligent opponent.”

An Xinhui sighed. If it wasn’t for this major character backing Zhang Hanfu, Zhang Hanfu wouldn’t amount to anything much with his capability.

“Understood.”

Sun Mo left and closed the door in passing.

An Xinhui looked at Sun Mo’s departing back and sank into deep thought. She remained in this state until her stomach grumbled from hunger. She then took out her baked sesame-coated cake and continued with her meal. However, she was a little distracted now.

“Little Momo, would you still be able to make me see you in a new light this time around?”

An Xinhui recalled their childhood. She discovered that the personality of the Sun Mo then and the Sun Mo now was completely different.

An Xinhui had never imagined that the young boy who always loved to follow behind her and call her ‘Elder Sis An’ would become someone so tyrannical, self-confident, and proud. When he spoke, he would unconsciously exude a feeling of majesty, causing people to have a deep impression for him.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +20. Friendly (190/1,000).

Wang Su’s office was extremely clean, not a speck of dust could be seen. There were only a few wooden chairs and a pot of tea on his desk.

“You want to expel Zhou Yong?”

Wang Su looked at Sun Mo. “Do you know about his background?”

“I know!”

Sun Mo nodded.

Wang Su’s eyes brightened. He nodded in admiration. He then took up his brush and signed his name on the form. “I’m filled with anticipation for your performance. But I’ll also tell you that I won’t be giving you any help for this.”

This was Wang Su, someone with an OCD about ‘mental cleanliness’. When he acted and spoke, he would never engage in deceit. He wanted to use this matter to test Sun Mo to see if this young fellow was truly perfect or not!

If he was perfect, Wang Su would definitely pull Sun Mo into his great teacher circle.

“Teacher Wang, if I have to wait for people to help me no matter what I do, I would have long chosen to rot away in Songyang Academy.”

Sun Mo spoke. In this world, there was nothing like a world-savior.

“Good!”

Wang Su involuntarily cried. His gaze was filled with even more admiration when he looked at Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Su +15. Neutral (23/100). “Teacher Wang, farewell!”

Sun Mo stood up and departed. From the beginning to the end, his expression was neither supercilious nor obsequious.

Wang Su surveyed Sun Mo’s departing back and felt increasingly satisfied. As a 4-star great teacher, he had met too many young people who acted humble, tried to fawn on him, or feared him. Sun Mo was one of the rare few who could maintain his composure before him.

“An excellent young man!” Wang Su could tell that Sun Mo wasn’t putting up an act to get his interest. He was truly calm.

Sun Mo was calm because strength was the capital of self-confidence.

The Grand Universe Formless Divine Art was the ultimate divine art of the Skyraise Academy and Sun Mo had cultivated it to the fifth level. His Immemorial Vairocana could also reveal the cultivation arts, experience, and knowledge of his opponents.

Also, he had Soul Imprint, Divine Sight, and the ancient massage technique. These additional abilities allowed Sun Mo to be like a tiger with wings in his teaching career. So, why wouldn’t he be confident and calm?

After he left Wang Su’s office, Sun Mo directly headed to Zhang Hanfu’s.

“Enter!”

When Zhang Hanfu heard the sound of knocking on his door and saw Sun Mo entering, his eyes narrowed. Could it be that this brat finally knew how great his power and authority was and came here hoping for a reconciliation?

(It's too late. Since you dared to humiliate me in public, you have to pay the price for that.)

When Zhang Hanfu was still thinking about how he should humiliate Sun Mo, he saw Sun Mo placing a form before him.

"I suggest immediately expelling Zhou Yong. Headmaster An and vice-headmaster Wang have already signed. Vice-headmaster Zhang, would you still want to protect him?"

Sun Mo spoke in an overbearing manner.

"Impudent, is this how you talk to me?"

Zhang Hanfu was almost angered to death. This fellow Sun Mo clearly knew he hated the word 'vice', but he intentionally placed his emphasis on the word.

The rumors circulating around were correct indeed. This fellow truly had a toxic mouth. He might as well refer to Sun Mo as Black Doggy Sun.

Also, he was extremely dissatisfied with Sun Mo's arrogant attitude. "You are a newly joined teacher, yet you are questioning me? Who the hell are you!"

"Sorry, I can't help myself. I don't see any points about you worthy of my respect." Sun Mo shrugged. He directly looked Zhang Hanfu in the eye and put up an innocent expression. "Arrogant!"

Zhang Hanfu slammed his fist onto his desk. He stared at Sun Mo. "Do you need me to teach you how to respect your seniors?"

"Don't change the topic. We must immediately expel a scum like Zhou Yong and return the peace and purity to our campus."

Sun Mo's tone was unyielding.

"The one changing the topic is you."

Zhang Hanfu roared. He wasn't a fool. How could this minor trick by Sun Mo fool him?

"What about Zhou Yong then? You still want to protect him? Both An Xinhui and Wang Su have already signed!"

Although Zhang Hanfu didn't invite him to sit, Sun Mo already sat down. He wouldn't be so stupid as to remain standing.

Seeing how arrogant Sun Mo was, Zhang Hanfu was so angry that he coughed blood. He wanted nothing more than to smash Sun Mo's head into pieces. "Signing? They all want to be the good guys. How hypocritical. I'll tell you this, if we expel Zhou Yong, the Central Province Academy would be finished! If not, why do you think I've endured him for so long?"

"You are speaking as though you were wronged by everyone."

The corner of Sun Mo's lips twitched.

"As a new teacher, what do you know? Get the hell out of here!"

Zhang Hanfu roared and pointed to the door.

"So you are determined not to sign?"

Sun Mo frowned so hard that the center of his brows could squeeze a crab to death.

"I'll sign your mom!" Zhang Hanfu directly cursed. He grabbed the form and directly tore it. "You basically have no idea how important Zhou Yong is to the school. You thought your actions are for justice, but you have no idea that they would harm the entire school!"

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo stood up and left.

Zhang Hanfu picked up a vase and smashed it against the door.

Bang!

Huala

The vase shattered into pieces. Zhang Hanfu panted heavily. He was very impatient and wanted nothing more for the date when Sun Mo would head to the Darkness Continent to quickly arrive. At that time, this brat would die.

Zhang Hanfu lifted his teacup and drank a mouthful of hot tea.

(Wait a minute, Sun Mo's way of handling methods shouldn't be so crude. He should have known that I wouldn't expel Zhou Yong. But why did he still come here?)

(Damn, that Black Doggy Sun must have intentionally come here to anger me.) Zhang Hanfu immediately understood.

In truth, Sun Mo had known that Zhang Hanfu wouldn't sign. He came here for two reasons. Firstly, to ascertain Zhou Yong's importance in Zhang Hanfu's heart. Secondly, it was to annoy Zhang Hanfu.

(Since I can't beat you, I will disgust you for now!)

As someone aspiring to become the headmaster, Zhang Hanfu had long since found Sun Mo displeasing to his eyes, yet he couldn't do anything to the latter. Hence, if Sun Mo angered Zhang Hanfu half to death today, who knew, Zhang Hanfu might even suffer from constipation tomorrow.

Chapter 166 Sun Mo Has Definitely Overdone It This Time Around

Bang!

Jiang Yongnian pushed open the door and dashed into the office, crying out before he sat down, "Did you guys hear? Sun Mo had created another uproar!" "Teacher Jiang, everyone was just discussing this matter!"

Gao Cheng smiled, giving timely support. He couldn't possibly let Teacher Jiang face awkward silence.

“Oh? What does everyone think about it?”

Jiang Yongnian was curious and then looked at Gao Cheng, nodding. This lad wasn't bad, able to take cues. If Jiang Yongnian had the opportunity, then he should show him more care.

“Sun Mo has definitely overdone things this time around.”

Gao Cheng continued.

“Sigh, youngsters have no propriety at all.”

Zhou Shanyi sighed. His impression of Sun Mo wasn't bad. As a teacher, he admired Sun Mo for expelling Zhou Yong and the group, punishing these school bullies. However, admiring someone didn't mean that the actions could be done.

Sun Mo could possibly destroy his entire career.

“Teacher Sun is in big trouble now.”

Xia Yuan's brows furrowed tightly.

Yang Cai was the logistics department head, had wielded actual power, and had had Zhang Hanfu as his backing. As long as An Xinhui and Wang Su reached a consensus and wanted to deal with him, Zhang Hanfu could only accept it. After all, there was concrete evidence.

However, things were different for Zhou Yong.

Zhou Yong's father was a great merchant with enormous wealth that could rank him in the top ten of Jinling, and he knew a lot of influential characters. Furthermore, Zhou Yong's teacher was the 2-star great teacher, Xu Shaoyuan. His status was extremely great.

“Sun Mo's head had clearly swollen up with everything going so smoothly for him recently.”

Yi Jiamin sneered.

Sun Mo had defeated Qin Fen at the student recruitment meet, thereby becoming an official teacher. The number of people who had attended his first public lecture had won over Gu Xiuxun and the other two by an overwhelming margin. Moreover, Sun Mo had overthrown the logistics department head and defeated Gao Ben in a challenge. Yi Jiamin felt that if he were in Sun Mo's shoes, it was likely that he would swell up as well.

Just the thought of it alone would make him feel a little jealous.

However, Sun Mo had gotten into trouble this time around. He reckoned that Sun Mo would have to scam from this school in at most a week.

“This time around, Sun Mo won't be able to get away from this!”

Pan Yi sipped on his tea.

“I feel that there's still room for a turnaround.”

Du Xiao analyzed.

“What’s there to turn around? Have you forgotten what happened to the two teachers who had wanted to expel Zhou Yong previously?” Yi Jiamin laughed coldly. “Have you forgotten that Zhou Yong’s father donates several hundred thousand silver taels to the school every year? If Zhou Yong is expelled, then this money would be gone.”

“That’s right. Given our school’s current situation, it’d be hard to pay the teachers’ salaries without this money.”

Pan Yi was very worried. He was getting up in age and his level was mediocre. He was only thinking of idling his days away in the Central Province Academy. If the school were to fall, then what was he going to do?

He was in his sixties. Was he going to head to other schools to compete against younger teachers there? Just the thought of it made him feel embarrassed and not confident.

“Are we going to forgo justice for the sake of money?”

Du Xiao was young and still hot-blooded. “I’m supportive of Teacher Sun!”

Ding!

+30 favorable impression points from Du Xiao. Neutral (70/100).

When everyone heard this, they lost interest in the discussion and sank into silence.

Gao Cheng spun his brush, feeling great admiration for Sun Mo.

To speak the truth, when he found out about the horrible things that Zhou Yong had done, he had thought of expelling him before as well. However, after finding out about Zhou Yong’s background, he bowed down to reality.

He had no choice. He couldn’t afford to offend someone of that status!

Gao Cheng’s entire family had their hopes on him, hoping that he’d be able to succeed in life, earn money, and support the family. If Gao Cheng couldn’t be a teacher, then wouldn’t all the hardship, hard work, and school fees over the past 20 years all go to waste?

“Sun Mo, I can’t help you, but I hope that you’d be able to succeed!”

Gao Cheng mumbled.

Ding!

+30 favorable impression points from Gao Cheng. Neutral (57/100).

Pan Yi leaned against his chair, thinking back to his younger days. He had also been a spirited teacher, fighting injustice and detesting those teachers who held onto their posts but did nothing. But now? Why had he become the type of people he hated?

“This damned society!”

Pan Yi felt emotional. He stood up and walked out of the office, staggering and feeling very conflicted right now. He wanted Sun Mo to succeed and expel Zhou Yong, but at the same time, he was worried about what would happen if he were to lose that sponsorship and couldn't get paid.

Yi Jiamin was lost in his thoughts as well. Although he had spoken sarcastically about Sun Mo earlier, he secretly felt a hint of admiration and jealousy for Sun Mo.

"I really wish to expel school bullies like Zhou Yong, protect the other weaker students, and fulfill my responsibility as a teacher!"

Yi Jiamin didn't like Sun Mo, but he still had got his baseline over perspectives of right and wrong.

As long as one wasn't blind, they'd know that Zhou Yong was a bad student. However, this was how reality was. What was it that people said again? Only kids looked at whether something was right or wrong. Adults looked at interests.

Ding!

+15 favorable impression points from Yi Jiamin, prestige connection initiated. Neutral (15/100).

"Teacher Sun is going to be a goner this time around."

"That's right. Zhou Yong is so vicious. He definitely won't let Teacher Sun off!"

"But Teacher Sun is so courageous!"

Misery filled up some of the student dorms.

Everyone really wanted Zhou Yong to quickly be expelled, but his father and teacher were too amazing. Even teachers couldn't afford to offend them, let alone students. What? You were saying that all men are equal? Even if a prince were to commit a crime, should he be punished like an ordinary person would?

What lies. Statuses existed before humans were born. Even in primitive society, the right of speech was held in the man who hunted the most prey.

"Why not? Let's write letters to implore the school to expel Zhou Yong!"

Someone spoke up. The moment the student did, the atmosphere in the dorm instantly froze up.

Someone's lips twitched but didn't say anything. However, the meaning was clear. (Are you trying to court death? If Zhou Yong were to find out, he'd definitely seek revenge until you'd feel like committing suicide.)

"The school is our school as well. We should all be pitting in!"

"I feel that what Old Zhang said is right. Sun Mo isn't afraid and is even throwing away his career in order to have Zhou Yong expelled. What are we afraid of? We can just leave the school and go to another." "F*ck it, let's do it!"

The students were all hot-blooded young men. In the past, there was no one to lead them. However, after seeing that Sun Mo had stood out, they seemed to see hope as well.

Some of the students who had been bullied by Zhou Yong in the past started to secretly come together to jointly write letters. If Zhou Yong couldn't be expelled this time around, then this school wouldn't be worth attending!

Yan Li had led an extremely displeased life for the past month or so.

He had thought the impoverished Qi Shengjia had destroyed his body from his training and was going to drop out and disappear, spending his life working for others, being a low-class person. However, he didn't expect Qi Shengjia to have encountered his lucky star.

This lucky star was Sun Mo.

Not only did Sun Mo use his God Hands to heal Qi Shengjia's body, allowing him to level up twice, but he even gave Qi Shengjia guidance, allowing him to defeat Peng Wanli, who was of a higher level. Qi Shengjia thus managed to get into the battle hall.

That was the most popular club in the entire Central Province Academy, having a great reputation even in Jinling City. Many students wanted to get in but were unable to. Yan Li didn't even dare to dream of getting in. But now, the Qi Shengjia had actually become an official member of the club.

After seeing Qi Shengjia's emblem that represented the battle hall, Yan Li was so jealous that he was going to explode.

During this period, Yan Li had been hoping to see Qi Shengjia down in luck and that his good fortune would vanish as quickly as it appeared. However, that didn't happen. It was because Sun Mo, the person who had helped Qi Shengjia, had become increasingly famous.

In the past, Qi Shengjia was just an invisible existence whom no one cared about. But now, due to him knowing Sun Mo, many students wanted to use him to get Sun Mo's guidance.

Qi Shengjia suddenly became very popular, with students often gifting him fruits and treating him to meals.

Of course, Qi Shengjia had rejected all of them. This made everyone feel that he was an honest man, and he ended up making a lot of friends instead.

There would be times when Yan Li wondered why someone with a trashy aptitude like Qi Shengjia, who deserved to be a low-class person for life, could be highly regarded by Sun Mo.

Why wasn't he the one who had encountered Sun Mo at the Sorrowless Lake that day? Then wouldn't he have been able to soar as well?

As Yan Li was feeling upset, he started having constipation in the recent two weeks. However, he started feeling happy again today. It was because Sun Mo had gone up against Zhou Yong. It would be just a matter of time before Sun Mo was fired.

"Without Sun Mo to help him, let's see how Qi Shengjia is going to rise. Be good and scram back to become a low-class person!"

Yan Li hummed away, pushing open the door to the dorm. He then saw that Qi Shengjia, Zhou Xu, and Wang Hao were sitting there in a daze, wearing distressed expressions. The atmosphere in the dorm was very bad. However, Yan Li was very happy. His humming volume became a lot louder.

“Hey, did you guys hear? Sun Mo has offended that school bully Zhou Yong!”

Yan Li was bringing this up on purpose, wanting to agitate Qi Shengjia intentionally.

The three of them didn’t say a word.

“Zhou Yong’s father and teacher are both so amazing. This time around, Sun Mo probably won’t be able to become a teacher anymore.”

Yan Li taunted.

Qi Shengjia shot up to his feet, bellowing furiously at Yan Li, “Shut up!” “Tsk, you can’t do anything to me.”

Yan Li grinned. “Think of what happened to the few teachers in the past. Zhou Yong won’t let Sun Mo off!”

Qi Shengjia didn’t waste time talking crap but pounced right toward Yan Li, raising his fist toward him.

Yan Li’s gaze turned serious and a hint of excitement flashed past them. (I’ve long since wanted to give you a thrashing. Moreover, you are the one to make the first move today. Even if I were to beat you up until you’re half-dead, the teachers won’t be able to reprimand me. After all, I’m only acting in self-defense.)

At the thought of this, Yan Li immediately took on the horse stance, gathered his strength, and sent out a heavy punch.

Bang!

The two fists collided and Yan Li felt a tremendous force gushing toward him. He couldn’t help but back off one step. His finger bones were in great pain, as if they were going to shatter.

“This country bumpkin is so strong?”

Yan Li was shocked. He was about to circulate his spirit qi and go all-out when Qi Shengjia had already charged up right to him.

“So fast!”

When this thought flashed past in Yan Li’s mind, he had already received a punch in the face. He went into a daze after receiving the punch, and his head knocked into the bed frame.

“Shengjia, stop it!”

Zhou Xu and Wang Hao came running over and held him back.

“Let go of me! I’m going to beat this guy to death!”

Qi Shengjia was exploding in fury. Sun Mo had given him a future and was an idol whom he respected. No one was allowed to humiliate him.

Yan Li, who had regained his senses, felt something warm on his mouth. He touched his face and saw that his hand was covered in blood. There was an intense pain coming from his nose, filling him with shock and fury. How come this Qi Shengjia had become this powerful in a month?

Could it be that Sun Mo's guidance was this amazing?

"Qi Shengjia, you f*cking beat up your fellow schoolmate. It's a violation of the school rules. I'm going to report this to the head and get you expelled!"

Since Yan Li was unable to win against Qi Shengjia, then he could only resort to dirty tricks.

"Yan Li, don't go overboard. You have also violated the school regulations by calling Teacher Sun by his name directly. Was Shengjia wrong to beat you up for that?" Zhou Xu was quick-witted, making Yan Li speechless immediately. "Hmph, Qi Shengjia, you won't be able to remain arrogant for much longer. Sun Mo is a goner. Without his guidance, you're nothing!" Yan Li sneered and left, slamming the door behind him.

"Don't be angry. Teacher Sun will be fine."

Zhou Xu consoled Qi Shengjia but was actually thinking that Sun Mo wasn't going to get out of this.

Wang Hao looked at Qi Shengjia in astonishment. He knew that this lad had improved a lot, but he hadn't expected it to be to this degree. To think that he had managed to defeat Yan Li with a single punch?

During this period, Qi Shengjia had followed Sun Mo to take medicinal baths and also received the ancient massaging technique. His body had thus reached the peak condition. In addition to the fact that he had been staying in the battle hall every day, watching the geniuses battling while taking part occasionally, he had learned many things despite experiencing more losses than victories.

Therefore, if the hardworking Qi Shengjia was still unable to suppress the mediocre Yan Li with a single punch, then he'd have wasted all his effort.

His potential value was low, but that didn't mean that he was trash!

"I'm going out for a while!"

Qi Shengjia pushed his friends away and took out a cloth bag from under his bed. After holding it in his arms for a while, he then walked out.

"What is Shengjia going to do?"

Zhou Xu was stunned. His gaze landed on Qi Shengjia's cloth bag. "He couldn't possibly be wanting to assassinate Zhou Yong, right?"

"I don't think he will."

Wang Hao felt that this wasn't too possible. It wasn't as if Sun Mo was Qi Shengjia's father. It wasn't worth giving up his life to kill Zhou Yong.

Qi Shengjia breathed in the scorching air of the peak of summer and even his body started to feel irritable.

“Teacher Sun should be fine if Zhou Yong is dead!”

Qi Shengjia held onto the blade, having a determined expression. He then roamed around in the school, searching for Zhou Yong. He definitely wouldn’t let a scumbag like Zhou Yong destroy Teacher Sun.

“Teacher Sun, do you want to take a walk with me?”

Gu Xiuxun waited by the classroom’s door. When she saw Sun Mo coming out, she greeted him.

“Alright!”

Sun Mo didn’t mind. Moreover, Gu Xiuxun clearly had something she wanted to tell him.

“This is the first time that your Medical Cultivation lesson isn’t full, right?”

Gu Xiuxun had seen that there were about 30 people less. Although the number of people attending the class was still overwhelming, this was a bad sign.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo didn’t explain. Zhou Yong had given the word that anyone who attended his class would be his enemy. “What are you planning to do?”

Gu Xiuxun looked at Sun Mo, realizing that he was really good at holding it in. His expression remained calm, not having any fear or unease about having gotten into big trouble.

“Expel Zhou Yong!”

Sun Mo said outright.

“If there’s anything you need my help with, feel free to tell me!”

Gu Xiuxun didn’t have any hesitation and her tone was sincere.

Sun Mo was surprised and looked at her. “Aren’t you afraid?”

“Who wouldn’t be scared of offending such a young master from an influential family? But are we supposed to not do anything just because we’re afraid?” Gu Xiuxun looked toward the Sorrowless Lake in the distance. “I’m a teacher, so I should take on the responsibility to help my students. If even I’m afraid, then who will protect the students?”

Gu Xiuxun was beautiful and kind. Therefore, she was very popular. Not only would the male teachers approach her, but the female teachers didn’t show much jealousy toward her either. At the very least, in public situations, everyone appeared to get along

well.

Although Sun Mo stood out the most amongst this batch of newly employed teachers, his social skill was definitely no match for Gu Xiuxun.

In the past, Sun Mo had thought that Gu Xiuxun was only good at buttering people up. But now, his perspectives toward her had changed.

“Teacher Gu, you’re the first teacher I have heartfelt admiration for after I came to the Central Province Academy!” Sun Mo smiled. “If you don’t mind, can we be friends?”

“You want to woo me?” Gu Xiuxun rolled her eyes. “I’m sorry, I don’t like guys like you who are too handsome.”

“Oh?”

Sun Mo was surprised. Could it be that Gu Xiuxun liked muscular guys? It was true that with more muscles, one would have greater strength. They’d definitely be able to bring Gu Xiuxun greater enjoyment when doing sadomasochism.

Gu Xiuxun suddenly raised her elbow and bumped it into Sun Mo’s flank.

Pa!

Ah!

Sun Mo let out a low cry, holding onto his waist. “What are you doing?”

“I don’t know why, but I suddenly just feel like beating you up!” Gu Xiuxun pouted her lips, thinking that Sun Mo’s gaze looked a little strange, as if he knew about her secret. But that shouldn’t be. It was a secret that even her closest female friends didn’t know of.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo suddenly raised his hand and with a ‘pa’, flicked Gu Xiuxun’s forehead.

“Huh?”

Gu Xiuxun subconsciously covered her forehead, stunned. Why did Sun Mo do such an intimate act toward a lady?

“Is this sexual harassment?” “That’s right, I’m harassing you!” Sun Mo turned back and his lips curled up into a slight smile.

“Uhh!”

Gu Xiuxun didn’t know what to say. She was a quick-witted girl and had wanted to-while the atmosphere between them was goodmake use of this event to ‘threaten’ Sun Mo to use his God Hands to give her a massage when he was free.

Gu Xiuxun had planned on what she should say to pressurize Sun Mo if he were to argue back. But she didn’t expect him to admit that he was harassing her.

(That’s so detestable. Why don’t you act according to common sense?)

“Then do you want something even more brutal?” said Sun Mo while his gaze slid down from Gu Xiuxun’s eyes to her fair neck, and then on to her breasts.

Tsk, they were really a little small!

Pa!

Gu Xiuxun immediately wrapped her hands around her chest, throwing him a harsh glare (Hey, you're pushing it. And what did your pout mean? Are you complaining that my breasts are small? I'm telling you, they only look small. I'm actually a hidden big-boobed lady!)

Sun Mo only wanted to play a joke and was about to turn around when he recalled that Gu Xiuxun was a masochist. He was tempted to play a prank, and he reached out toward her face.

"Uhh!"

Gu Xiuxun instantly froze. (Should I not dodge? Or should I not dodge? No, wait. I should dodge. But are my legs unable to move back?)

Sun Mo's fingers brushed against Gu Xiuxun's ears. It might or might not have touched Gu Xiuxun's hair, but what did it matter?

"There's a mosquito. I'm chasing it away for you!"

After saying that, Sun Mo turned around and walked away.

Gu Xiuxun froze on the same spot, her body trembling slightly. Only after ten seconds did she take a breath. She then quickly took a glance around, acting like a sneaky thief.

"Good, no one has seen that scene earlier!"

After feeling relieved, Gu Xiuxun then felt a little disappointed. (Damn it! Sun Mo, how dare you flirt with me? Just you wait. I'll definitely get my revenge.)

That feeling wasn't bad, especially the scene when Sun Mo turned his head back and smiled. When the sunlight passed through the leaves and cascaded down on his face, it gave him an added suaveness, just like an ink wash painting by a renowned master.

"Sun Mo's smile is really bright!"

Gu Xiuxun had some admiration toward Sun Mo. If she were in his shoes, she wouldn't be able to be as much at ease as he was.

Ding!

+20 favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun. Neutral (25/100).

Sun Mo couldn't help but assess Gu Xiuxun when he heard the sudden notification coming from the system. (You're really a masochist!) Gu Xiuxun felt embarrassed to be looked at by Sun Mo like this and instinctively turned her head away. However, she then felt that this would make her appear too weak and thus she turned back, throwing a fierce glare at Sun Mo.

"What are you looking at?"

Gu Xiuxun reproached with a solemn expression. She then walked quickly, surpassing Sun Mo. However, after walking for over ten meters, she slowed down again.

While admiring Gu Xiuxun's back view, Sun Mo suddenly wondered if it was time for him to get into a relationship. After all, before coming to Jinling, he was single and didn't even dare to go out for hotpot.

The loneliness from eating hotpot by oneself was second only to spending one's birthday alone!

However, Sun Mo had no experience in wooing girls. As for An Xinhui? He had forgotten that she was his fiancée.

A few intern teachers jointly headed to the library when they suddenly noticed Gu Xiuxun.

"Look, it's Teacher Gu!"

Lu Kun gestured with his mouth, getting everyone to look toward the lake.

Gu Xiuxun's beauty and disposition were both great. Otherwise, she wouldn't be the top beauty in the Myriad Daos Academy. These male intern teachers would occasionally dream of successfully having her as their girlfriend.

The conversation topics between the intern teachers every night would either be work complaints or women. Gu Xiuxun, An Xinhui, and Jin Mujie were basically the three women who were mentioned the most.

Out of the trio, Gu Xiuxun was the closest to them. After all, both Jin Mujie and An Xinhui were 3-star great teachers, so there wasn't any chance for them at all.

"Mei Yi, don't you like her? Do you want to go and confess to her?"

Someone teased.

"Do you think I don't dare to do that?"

Mei Yi put up his middle finger.

"Then go!"

Lu Kun pushed Mei Yi. After the two of them lost to Sun Mo at the square in front of the canteen that morning, the two of them ended up becoming good friends instead.

"Who is afraid of who?"

Mei Yi knew that he didn't have much of a chance, but how would he know for sure if he didn't give it a try? What if Gu Xiuxun liked guys like him?

The group of intern teachers kicked up a fuss and wanted to follow after him. However, they hadn't walked for long before they stopped in their footsteps.

"Teacher Gu looks really nice when she smiles!"

Mei Yi looked at the side view of Gu Xiuxun's face, and feelings of love filled up his chest. He took in deep breaths, thinking of the words he had prepared for half a month. However, he stopped after taking two steps.

It was Sun Mo who had appeared from behind the flowerbed

Chapter 167 One Step Away from Death

They didn't notice Sun Mo earlier, clearly because Sun Mo had been sitting on the grass, so the flowerbeds had shielded him. The intern teachers looked around and didn't see any other female teachers. This meant that Gu Xiuxun was chatting with Sun Mo!

"I'll beat you if you continue to spout gibberish."

The hot summer wind brushed past everyone's ears, together with Gu Xiuxun's soft voice.

At the instant Mei Yi saw Gu Xiuxun swinging her little fist and hammering lightly on Sun Mo, he felt very disheartened. They looked like a couple playing around!

"Sun... Sun Mo?"

Lu Kun was stunned.

"Isn't this guy An Xinhui's fiance? Why is he still fighting with us?" Everyone felt very angry. (One might encounter many beautiful things in life, but it should suffice to be able to hold onto one. Yet, you're thinking of getting everything? How can one be so greedy?) "Let's go!" Lu Kun turned. If he were to continue watching this, he might not be able to hold back and give Sun Mo a bashing.

Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun had a pleasant chat, but it was just a chat. If Sun Mo thought that Gu Xiuxun fancied him or had even thought of what their child should be named, then it'd be plain stupid.

Prior to this, Gu Xiuxun had never taken Sun Mo seriously. It was only after the student recruitment meet did she start to recognize Sun Mo's talent and capabilities. She felt that Sun Mo could be her opponent. However, it was still impossible for her to hold admiration toward him.

Gu Xiuxun, who had graduated as a top beauty from the Myriad Daos Academy, was very arrogant. She'd even have to give it some thought even if Liu Mubai were to pursue her.

The only reason why Gu Xiuxun had come to look for Sun Mo was only because she was a teacher and wanted to be responsible to her job. In fact, even if Sun Mo hadn't done this, she had also planned on chasing away the school bully Zhou Yong. However, after much thought, she still felt that it was too difficult.

The Zhou Clan's influence was too great. Putting aside the connections they had been building over several centuries, they'd even be able to smash you to death with money.

However, to think that Sun Mo had laid a hand on the whiskers of the ferocious tiger. How courageous and domineering was that?

After the conversation they had today, seeing that Sun Mo had no intention of getting her help and was planning to face the Zhou Clan by himself, Gu Xiuxun felt a hint of admiration toward Sun Mo's character and work ethics.

This was what a man should be like!

Only over ten students attended Sun Mo's spirit rune class in the afternoon. Lu Changhe was one of them.

Of course, Sun Mo's six students were also present, including Xuanyuan Po, the combat addict whose head was filled with nothing but fighting. "I'm sorry, but there won't be any class conducted today."

Sun Mo didn't mind that there were too few students. He was just worried that after the lesson, these students would receive revenge from Zhou Yong as an example to warn others.

"Teacher, we aren't scared!"

Lu Changhe shouted.

"That's right! If we are scared of Zhou Yong, we wouldn't have come!"

"Teacher, we support you!"

The students started to shout out.

"Haha, everyone is a hot-blooded youth." Sun Mo came down from the rostrum and walked up to a student, rubbing his head. "Alright, I'll give you guys a break. Go and have fun. You guys can come back again after I've cleaned up the trash from the school!"

"Teacher, what's up with that Zhou Yong? Why don't I go and beat him to death?"

Seeing that all the other students had left, with only a few of them left behind, Xuanyuan Po cried out.

"If you were to kill him, would you pay with your life?"

Li Ziqi rolled her eyes at Xuanyuan Po. As expected, this guy only had muscles in his head.

"There's nothing that can't be resolved with a fight. If there is, then just get two fights!"

When Xuanyuan Po said this, his expression was very serious.

"Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo's eyes were red. She felt reproachful for not being of any help to her teacher. However, even though she had thought long and hard, she still couldn't think of any way out.

Boohoohoo!

(I'm really a useless idiot.) "Teacher, if you have any instructions, feel free to tell us!"

When Ying Baiwu said this, she seemed to have gone all out. For her teacher, she'd dare to even climb a mountain of blades or enter a sea of flames. Jiang Leng didn't say anything but let out an 'en'.

"I'll take care of my own matters. You guys just need to take good care of yourselves and not let Zhou Yong hurt you." Sun Mo looked at Lu Zhiruo. "Ziqi, I know your family has some backing. Take more care of Zhiruo these few days."

"En!"

Li Ziqi's countenance was grim. (Zhou Yong is really increasingly outrageous. How dare you hurt my respected teacher. Just you wait, I won't let you off!)

"Alright, you guys can be dismissed!"

The reason why Sun Mo came to class today was to tell everyone that he wouldn't be conducting spirit rune classes these few days.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your students have all leveled up within a month. Mission completed. Rewarded with one silver treasure chest."

The sudden notification caused Sun Mo to look toward Tantai Yutang in surprise. Sun Mo had given up hope of being able to complete this mission. After all, it was good enough for this sickly student to be able to live, let alone getting him to cultivate, so how did he unexpectedly level up?

"Teacher, I have a method to deal with that Zhou Yong!"

Tantai Yutang chuckled, feeling proud. (Is it finally my turn? I've said long ago that I rely on my brains, but you guys didn't believe me. However, after dealing with Zhou Yong this time around, you guys will realize how useful my brain is.)

(Fighting and killing? Heh, that's just too coarse.)

At the thought of this, Tantai Yutang couldn't help but throw a glance at the combat addict.

"When did you level up?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Huh?"

Tantai Yutang was stunned. This question didn't seem right. (Shouldn't you be asking me about the method to deal with Zhou Yong? Why are you asking me about my cultivation level?)

The others also looked toward Tantai Yutang, especially Ying Baiwu, feeling very surprised. (Isn't this guy dying? He was coughing blood, yet he could still level up? Was his sickly appearance just an act?)

Sun Mo didn't wait for Tantai Yutang's reply. He just put his hand out to touch him

"Three days ago?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"En!" Tantai Yutang nodded.

"The God Hands are really amazing!" Ying Baiwu exclaimed.

Ding!

+30 favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu. Friendly (400/1000).

Li Ziqi and the others were already used to it. This was normal for Sun Mo's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands. Therefore, they just remained seated.

"Don't cultivate any more. Your vitality has become weaker again."

Sun Mo instructed.

"Huh? That can't be."

Tantai Yutang was surprised. "After soaking in the medicinal bath with you guys the other day, my condition these few days have been quite good. I feel very comfortable."

"That's just your delusion. There seems to be a lot of toxins in your body, and they have only been suppressed temporarily. After the medicinal effect disappears, they'll start to create a backlash and it'll bring even greater harm to you."

Sun Mo reminded.

Tantai Yutang frowned. He thought that he had found a way to negate those toxins.

"Do you know what's the matter with your body?" Li Ziqi asked.

Tantai Yutang shook his head, falling silent for a moment before saying, "I can't give up on cultivation!"

That was right. If he didn't cultivate, he couldn't get stronger. How was he going to take revenge then?

"It's your life. You make the decision!"

Sun Mo turned to leave. However, before he left the lecture theater, he suddenly heard a thud.

"Tantai!"

Jiang Leng called out loudly!

Sun Mo turned his head abruptly and saw that Tantai Yutang had fallen to the ground. His face was pale and he had curled himself up into a ball, convulsing non-stop. His face had already turned dark purple in a matter of seconds.

"Move away!"

Sun Mo dashed over in huge strides, pushing Jiang Leng away and tapping on Tantai Yutang's body.

Pa pa pa!

The expert-grade living blood technique was activated. Sun Mo's hands moved as quick as lightning, bringing forth many afterimages. He tapped onto Tantai Yutang, channeling spirit qi into his body.

Very soon, many loach-shaped bulges appeared on the surface of Tantai Yutang's body. They darted around randomly.

"It's effective!"

Lu Zhiruo gasped.

Tantai Yutang, who had been convulsing intensely, became a lot quieter. His expression was no longer that miserable, but he was breaking out in a sweat. Immediately, the sweat evaporated.

“All of you back off!”

Sun Mo warned.

A short moment later, dark purple steam was emitted from Tantai Yutang’s body.

Xuanyuan Po, Jiang Leng, and Lu Zhiruo immediately covered their noses.

Li Ziqi was half a beat slower and inhaled a little. She immediately felt giddy and nauseous. Thankfully, Ying Baiwu was quick and managed to support her.

“Ugh!”

Li Ziqi wasn’t able to hold it in and vomited.

“Back off further! Go open all the windows!”

After shouting that, Sun Mo immediately held his breath.

15 minutes later, the treatment was completed. Tantai Yutang lay on the tables that had been put together in a hurry, not even having the strength to move a single finger. “What on earth is the matter with your body?”

Xuanyuan Po frowned. “You were backstabbed and poisoned?”

Tantai Yutang didn’t reply but struggled to get up, wanting to express his thanks toward Sun Mo.

“Lay down and rest for now!”

Sun Mo stopped Tantai Yutang.

“Teacher!”

Tantai Yutang’s expression was complicated. How could Sun Mo’s Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands be this effective? This was a pleasant surprise!

“Don’t hold too much hope. I can only relieve your condition temporarily, making you feel a little more comfortable. I won’t be able to save you.”

Sun Mo explained. Even though the ancient massage technique had amazing effects, it was just a massage technique and wasn’t able to bring back one from the dead.

“It’s good enough.”

Tantai Yutang smiled. “It’s been many years since I last felt this good!”

Ding!

+50 favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang. Friendly (231/1000). “Tantai, you hold resentment in your heart. If it continues to accumulate and doesn’t dissipate, it won’t do any good to your body. And the longer the duration of your cultivation, the faster you’ll die.”

Sun Mo tried to persuade Tantai Yutang as he looked at him. However, this time around, the Divine Sight didn't provide him with the data about Tantai Yutang's ailment. This meant that the grandmaster-grade Divine Sight was still unable to have a clear understanding of Tantai Yutang's body. He would need to reach at least the ancestor-grade or legend-grade proficiency index to be able to do that.

"Hehe!"

Tantai Yutang smiled bitterly. (I've also thought of finding a piece of utopia with beautiful scenery and living out the remaining few years of my life. But I can't do it. I can't accept this. Revenge is my drive to live on!)

Sun Mo stopped persuading him and touched Lu Zhiruo's head instead. After receiving the reinforcement from the lucky mascot, he opened the silver treasure chest.

Let a high-quality item come out!

Chapter 168 Level Six of The Divine Skill

After the light dissipated, a time emblem that was flashing in green floated in front of him. "Keep it!"

Sun Mo was very satisfied. He waved his hand to bid his students farewell, planning to find a place to use the time emblem.

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo exchanged a glance and immediately followed after him.

"Don't interfere in Teacher's matters!"

Jiang Leng suddenly spoke up.

Tantai Yutang didn't say anything. In the past, each time the toxins acted up, it would feel so unbearable that he felt like committing suicide. However, this time around, it was a lot more comfortable due to Sun Mo's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands.

The others saw that Tantai Yutang was in a lot of pain, but they knew that the pain this time around wasn't 10% of what he had been through in the past.

Based on this alone, he was greatly indebted to Sun Mo.

Tantai Yutang's principle had always been to seek revenge for all feuds and to repay all favors, having no lingering debts. "I said, don't interfere!" Jiang Leng's countenance turned cold. He was usually expressionless, but right now, his face looked like a dead man's face.

"You feel that Teacher will be able to take care of Zhou Yong?" Tantai Yutang asked him back.

"Certainly." Jiang Leng looked at Tantai Yutang coldly. Tantai Yutang gave him a very bad feeling, as though his way of doing things was those eerie and intense methods. What if he were to spoil Sun Mo's plans?

"You trust Teacher a lot!"

Tantai Yutang was surprised. He didn't expect that Jiang Leng, a person of few words, would have such a great recognition of Sun Mo.

Jiang Leng didn't reply but turned to leave.

"What if Teacher were to fail?"

Tantai Yutang asked.

Jiang Leng halted for a moment and then disappeared through the door.

"Heh, I understand it now. If Sun Mo were to fail, then it'd mean that he isn't worthy of becoming our teacher."

Tantai Yutang smiled. He managed to figure out Jiang Leng's thoughts.

A young man, whose body was covered in broken spirit runes, was destined to not have a future. Hence, after repeated failed attempts of trying to study under a teacher, Jiang Leng was thankful that Sun Mo had taken him in.

However, he was once a genius and still had that pride in his heart. He held reverence toward his teacher and hoped that no matter what his teacher did, they'd be the best.

Hence, the reason why Jiang Leng didn't let Tantai Yutang interfere was not only because he trusted that Sun Mo would be able to take care of Zhou Yong, but because he was trying to test Sun Mo.

"Hmph, a kid who hasn't grown up yet!" Tantai Yutang pouted. To say things clearly, Jiang Leng was like a child who hoped that his parents would always be the best one.

Such mentality was a little inclined toward perversion. However, thinking about it, it'd be normal to be perverted if one had to relive what Jiang Leng had been through. Tantai Yutang couldn't help but smile, starting to feel helpless for Sun Mo. (Look at what kind of disciples you've taken in.)

Other than him, who was a sickly guy with a dark mentality, there was a cripple with zero physical capabilities, a muscle head who only thought about fighting, a big-boobed but brainless fool, and an insane pervert who always wore an expressionless face.

Oh, right. There was also Ying Baiwu. It seemed that she had a great yearning for money and was more of a loner in character.

Tsk tsk, it was really a bunch of problematic kids.

In the future, Sun Mo was going to have a lot of trouble!

"Teacher, what are you planning to do next?"

Li Ziqi had known that Zhou Yong was really outrageous when she first came to Jinling. In the circle of wealthy people, he was known to be a scumbag and had an extremely bad image.

Zhou Yong would be a lot more restrained when facing great teachers, but when facing Sun Mo, a newly employed teacher, he'd definitely throw out a lot of underhanded moves. Therefore, Li Ziqi planned on following Sun Mo. If Zhou Yong were to see her, he wouldn't dare to act recklessly.

"Go cultivate for a while!"

Sun Mo planned on using the time emblem. However, which skill should he use it to raise?

The Grand Universe Formless Divine Art's fifth level was 'Paying someone back in their own coin'. Although Sun Mo had only used it once, he had already experienced how powerful it was. If it was put to good use, he'd be able to catch his opponent by surprise and thus gain victory. Then, level six would definitely be even more amazing. However, Sun Mo also wanted to raise the level of the Immemorial Vairocana.

When this divine skill hit the opponent, it could allow him to perform the opponent's techniques. However, it was only at the elementary-grade and thus not very effective.

Gao Ben's Mystic Ice Spear Art was a peerless-grade heaven-tier technique, and it would be worth a lot of money in the market. Other than that, he also had a body-tempering massage technique that was passed down from his ancestors. In the battle the other day, Sun Mo had probably only stolen a few pages worth, with missing parts. It was probably less than 1% of the actual content.

This effectiveness was too low.

Sun Mo couldn't possibly look for Gao Ben to fight for a few more rounds for no reason, could he? Even if Gao Ben wasn't dejected from repeated defeats, as the number of their exchanges increased, who would assure that Sun Mo wouldn't fall?

In the great teacher world, the competition between teachers was usually based on their teaching abilities or if their students were amazing. Only people who had fallen out completely would fight between themselves.

After all, teachers valued their image a lot. Fighting and killing, getting worked up and covered in bruises—those weren't cool at all.

Although Sun Mo had just become an official teacher, he was the teacher with the greatest reputation in the Central Province Academy recently.

Thus, when the administrator of the training dojo saw Sun Mo, he immediately gave him the biggest training room with the best facilities without even checking his teacher's badge. "Teacher Sun, your room is here!"

The administrator gave him a thumbs up. He had heard of the conflict between Sun Mo and Zhou Yong and felt great admiration for Sun Mo. He couldn't afford to offend Zhou Yong, but this didn't stop him from cheering for Sun Mo.

As an old employee of the school, he had a sense of belonging toward the school and didn't wish to see it being increasingly worse.

Ding!

+20 favorable impression points from the administrator. Neutral (20/100).

"Thank you!"

Sun Mo smiled.

Li Ziqi received the key and led the way, acting like a female attendant who was waiting upon Sun Mo.

was

When the training room's door was opened, Lu Zhiruo immediately let out a surprised cry after entering. "Isn't... isn't this too good?" The training room was the size of a basketball court and the floor was laid with limestone slabs. It was clean without a single speck of dust. Not far away, there was a resting area with a wooden bed, table and chairs, as well as brush, ink, and paper prepared.

Lu Zhiruo ran over and looked around curiously. She realized that there was even freshly squeezed fruit juice and it tasted very fresh.

"There's even a bathroom!"

Lu Zhiruo tested the water. It was actually hot.

"This is a training room used by great teachers!"

Li Ziqi took a look around and could guess that only great teachers had the right to training rooms like this.

"Huh? Then there must be a mistake. Our teacher isn't a great teacher yet!"

Lu Zhiruo felt a little worried. "Should we tell this to the administrator?"

The papaya girl was an honest little girl and wouldn't take such advantages. She was also worried that the administrator would be reproached by the school's leaders due to his mistake at work.

"Don't worry!"

Li Ziqi poured a glass of water and tasted it. She only passed it to Sun Mo after ascertaining that there was no problem.

The administrator didn't make a mistake. He was just making use of his authority to curry up to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo was known to possess God Hands. Who would dare guarantee that they wouldn't have any illnesses or crises in their entire life? Therefore, there'd always be a chance for them to need Sun Mo. Forming a friendly relationship and getting close to each other would be better than only approaching him and begging for his help then.

This was the intelligence that minor characters had.

"I'm not drinking!"

Sun Mo sat down cross-legged, continuing to assess the advantages and disadvantages.

He had offended Zhou Yong recently and it was inevitable for them to have to fight it out. And in another month or so, they'd have to head to the Darkness Continent. There were a lot of dangers there, and the laws of the jungle could be observed there. If he wished to protect the students and increase the survivability, then he must have great power.

"I think it's better to level up the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art!"

Sun Mo finally made the decision. Therefore, he took out the time emblem and shattered it with one slap.

Pa!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

As the light spots shot into Sun Mo's forehead, a tremendous amount of information was instantly projected in his mind. This gave him an even deeper understanding of this technique.

A layer of green glow covered Sun Mo's body.

"This is also the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art?"

Lu Zhiruo was curious.

"I don't know!"

Li Ziqi shook her head, feeling a little entangled. (Teacher's cultivation method seems to be very special and should be a secret. However, he doesn't conceal anything from Lu Zhiruo and me. How great is his trust?)

(Should I be more sensible and take the initiative to leave?)

Ding!

+20 favorable impression points from Li Ziqi. Friendly (660/1000).

"I hate this color!"

The papaya girl pouted. Given her simpleminded brain cells, she wouldn't be able to think of the problem that Li Ziqi was considering

Li Ziqi was stunned for a moment before she realized what Lu Zhiruo was saying. She couldn't help but smile. "If I were to get married to teacher, I definitely wouldn't let him wear a green hat (1)."

"Aiyah, you want to get married to teacher?"

Lu Zhiruo covered her small mouth with her hand, looking astonished,

"I... I was saying 'if'!" Li Ziqi was speechless. "It's just an analogy, get it?"

"Who is Bi Fang (2)? Why beat Bi Fang?" Lu Zhiruo turned her head, appearing perplexed. "Don't divert the topic. We're talking about you right now."

"Alright. I won't get married to teacher!" Li Ziqi gave in.

"Are you sure?" Lu Zhiruo asked.

"I'm certain. Aiyah, stop talking. We don't want to disturb teacher's cultivation." Li Ziqi reminded her.

Lu Zhiruo patted her chest, revealing a satisfied smile. Li Ziqi was very smart. If she were to fight against her for Teacher, then she'd definitely lose. However, with this one sentence, she felt assured.

(Of course, I never thought of getting married to Teacher either. En, I never did.)

Seeing Lu Zhiruo heaving a sigh of relief, Li Ziqi was stunned. (What is this expression? Hold on, I couldn't have been tricked by this endearing and foolish girl, right?) On Sun Mo's side, the green light on his body had disappeared and the system's notification rang out.

Ding!

"Congratulations, the mastery of the fifth level of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, Paying someone back in their own coin, has its proficiency index risen from the expert-grade to the grandmaster-grade. Level 6, the Universe Formless Clone Technique, is at the expert-grade!"

Sun Mo contemplated the profound mysteries behind this level and then his countenance became increasingly grim. (My god, a clone? Where's the clone? Did you sell it?)

"This is a peerless-grade saint-tier technique. The higher the level, the harder it is to cultivate. The ten-years time emblem can only let you reach the elementary-grade. If you wish to bring out clones, then you'd have to at least reach the expert-grade!" the system explained.

Chapter 169 Surrounded and Attacked In the Pearflower Alley

"Your mom is a prostitute!" Sun Mo cursed, "Why didn't you say that earlier?"

(Didn't this mean that I've wasted a time emblem? If I knew that the increment brought by one time emblem is like this, I'd rather level up the Immemorial Vairocana.)

"You didn't ask!" The system felt aggrieved.

"Come out here! I promise I won't beat you to death!"

Sun Mo was very angry. (What should I do now? Give up just like that? But I can't accept that!)

At level 6 of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, it would only be considered a small achievement if he could create clones. Otherwise, it'd be nothing.

"I suggest purchasing time emblems from the system merchant store, bringing up the sixth level to the great circle!"

The system suggested.

"How many points do I have now?" Sun Mo asked.

"19,827," the system replied, almost going down to the 3rd decimal place.

"Give me a time emblem. A ten-years one."

Sun Mo decided without hesitation.

Ding!

"Congratulations. The purchase is successful and the time emblem has arrived!"

A bronze-colored emblem appeared before Sun Mo. After he took it out, he shattered it immediately.

A few minutes later, a notification rang out.

“Congratulations, the proficiency index has risen up to the good-grade. Please continue to work hard!”

Then, nothing happened.

Sun Mo drew his wooden blade and slashed it fiercely down the floor.

(Where’s the clone? Did you eat it? Why is there still nothing?)

“It seems that the proficiency index needs to be raised to the expert-grade before a clone will appear!” the system analyzed.

“F*ck your mom!” Sun Mo cursed.

“What’s the matter with Teacher?”

Lu Zhiruo grabbed onto Li Ziqi’s sleeves, feeling a little worried. Could it be that his cultivation wasn’t going smoothly?

“Teacher is cultivating?”

Li Ziqi replied half-heartedly. She then picked up a glass of water and walked over. “Teacher, calm down.”

Sun Mo turned his head when he heard Li Ziqi’s gentle voice. He then saw Li Ziqi’s frightened expression and suddenly felt a little self-reprimanding. He knew that he had become impatient.

He had really lost his cool to be unable to control his emotions. Therefore, Sun Mo took a few deep breaths to calm his irritated and displeased emotions.

“Hmph, isn’t it just two time emblems? I can afford that!”

Sun Mo had received a lot of favorable impression points, and he was basically able to earn 1,000 favorable impression points in three to four days from his Medical Cultivation lessons. It’d be enough to purchase a couple of time emblems.

“System, give me one more!”

Sun Mo went all out. (I don’t believe it. Even if I were to spend all my favorable impression points today, I’m going to perform the Universe Formless Clone Technique.)

If the worst came to the worst, he would just push back the purchase of the ‘Misleading Students’ halo by a month!

Ding!

“Congratulations. The purchase is successful and the time emblem has arrived!”

Sun Mo took out the emblem and was about to use it when the system’s reminder rang out again.

“Congratulations, you’ve restrained your fury and irritation, gaining control over your emotions and bringing advancement to your mental state. You’re specially rewarded with a black-iron treasure chest.”

A treasure chest that was shrouded with an iron-casting color landed in front of Sun Mo.

“There’s such a thing?”

Sun Mo was speechless. (Are you giving carrots after a stick?)

“Sun Mo, this technique is the Skyraise Academy’s ultimate divine art. If it is easy to master, then it wouldn’t be one of the requirements for the selection of the headmaster.”

The system explained.

The Skyraise Academy was the top of the Nine Greats in Middle-Earth’s nine provinces and was undoubtedly the number one school. It was obvious how powerful the school’s ultimate divine art was.

One could forget about learning it without spending a few decades.

Therefore, students who could gain great mastery in this technique were all people with extraordinary talents. They were destined to achieve great things in life.

Right now, Sun Mo had used a few thousand favorable impression points to purchase some time emblems. After using them, he was able to bring the proficiency index to level six, and this was a massive shortcut.

If the geniuses from the Skyraise Academy were to find out about this, they’d be driven mad to death.

“Is the advancement for this divine art going to be increasingly difficult in the future?”

Sun Mo’s emotions had calmed down.

“It should be said that for any technique, the later the phase, the harder it would be to cultivate. It serves to temper a cultivator in all aspects, including their mentality, work ethic, will, and aptitude.”

The system explained.

This was how everything worked in this world. It was easy to pick up something and reach the elementary-grade, but if they wished to be good at it, or even reaching the grandmaster-grade, it’d be very difficult. Only a minority would be able to reach the pinnacle, looking down at the rest of the world. Otherwise, the streets would be filled with Gods of Racing, Chess Saints, and Gods of Soccer.

“I understand!”

Sun Mo nodded then shattered the time emblem.

Ding! “Congratulations, the level six of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art has been raised to the expert-grade!”

Sun Mo didn’t hear this line. All of his attention was focused on his thoughts. At the same time, he was circulating the cultivation art.

A tearing pain gushed out like waves, drowning Sun Mo.

It was as if there were people pulling at his skin, using brute force and wanting to rip them off.

“Ahh!”

Lu Zhiruo was so shocked that she screamed out. She then quickly covered her mouth, worried that she'd disturb Sun Mo. However, she was too scared and was at a loss of what to do. She could only look at Li Ziqi with a pleading gaze, but the little sunny egg was also wearing an astonished expression. What cultivation art was Teacher cultivating?

Hints of red fog were gushing out from different parts of Sun Mo's body. They then slowly condensed into a fog-state Sun Mo.

As time passed, the features of this 'Sun Mo' became increasingly clearer. Suddenly, he opened his eyes and golden light shot out in all directions. In that instant, it was as if he had been channeled with a soul, but at the next instant, he became dull and lifeless again, not appearing spirited at all.

"Did I see wrongly?"

Li Ziqi mumbled.

The red fog stopped coming out from Sun Mo. Instead, a layer of dark red light started to flash and produce a tremendous suction force. The 'Sun Mo' that had been condensed from fog started to disintegrate, and then all of it was drawn into Sun Mo's body.

Hu!

Sun Mo let out a turbid breath and opened his eyes.

"Wuuuuuu, Teacher, are you alright?"

Lu Zhiruo charged over and pounced on Sun Mo. Her two hands kept touching him, checking if he had any injuries. "I'm fine!"

Sun Mo rubbed Lu Zhiruo's head. He could feel the girl's concern toward him and this made him feel warm inside.

To speak the truth, after coming to this world, he kept feeling that he was an outsider who was alone by himself in a foreign land. No one was concerned about him and no one knew about him. And now, he once again had a taste of what it felt like to have people showing concern for him.

In the future, he could call Lu Zhiruo and Li Ziqi along to join him for a hotpot.

"Teacher, your cultivation art is a little scary when you are cultivating it!"

Li Ziqi's eyes were red. If it wasn't because she wanted to uphold her dignity as the eldest martial sister, she'd have burst out crying.

"This is level six of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art. You guys will have to go through it in the future as well."

Sun Mo smiled. He had only taught the two girls the first four levels. Therefore, it was normal for them to not know about this.

"Huh?" Li Ziqi gasped.

"What happened?" Lu Zhiruo was perplexed.

“Teacher, you actually learned the Skyraise Academy’s ultimate divine art to the sixth level?”

Li Ziqi assessed Sun Mo as if she was looking at a monster. (How old are you? You’re only 20, right? Even if you started cultivating when you were in your mother’s womb, there’s no way that you can improve at such an amazing speed!) Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +50. Friendly (710/1000).

“Hmmm? Seriously. I haven’t even grasped the first level yet!”

While feeling surprised, Lu Zhiruo also felt upset and clenched her small fist, knocking her head. She was really stupid. However, she soon felt happy again.

“But it’s fine. I have an amazing teacher!”

The papaya girl held onto Sun Mo’s arm, beaming, feeling proud.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +50. Friendly (993/1000).

“Alright, I’ll go clean up, then let’s go and get a few pots!” Sun Mo had accumulated quite a lot of dark soil, just enough to fill a pot. He should plant that mysterious seed. Otherwise, it’d just be sitting there.

“I’ll go fetch some water!”

Lu Zhiruo ran off happily like a rabbit.

Sun Mo looked at the papaya girl’s back view and opened up the black-iron treasure chest he had just obtained.

It was a bottle of ancient whale oil.

(It’s not a loss!)

Sun Mo was now accepting anything. As long as it wasn’t soil, it was good.

In that instant Sun Mo had created his clone, at the Sword Hut located on the mountain behind the Skyraise Academy...

An old man who was training in seclusion suddenly opened his eyes and glanced toward the direction of Jinling. His face was very skinny, but his eyes were gleaming. It was as if he was able to see through the obstacles posed by the terrain.

After looking for a couple of minutes, the old man suddenly bent his finger and flicked it.

Pa!

A ball of spirit qi shot out, instantly turning into a flying sword the size of a palm, shooting out.

The Skyraise Academy’s headmaster was playing chess with an old friend he hadn’t met for a very long time in the guest-receiving room. Suddenly, he saw the spirit qi flying sword cutting through the air and stop in front of him.

The headmaster quickly got up and bowed slightly.

Pffft!

The flying sword shot into the headmaster's forehead and a message flashed in his mind.

"Tell Little Bei to make a trip to the south and bring back the secret treasure that our school had lost," instructed the headmaster.

The secretary received the order and left. Then, the headmaster sat down, holding onto a chess piece but no longer in the mood for chess.

"The Grand Universe Formless Divine Art is the Skyraise Academy's ultimate divine art. How did it leak out? Could it be that damned traitor?"

The headmaster's countenance was extremely grim. No matter what, the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art mustn't be violated. An outsider who had learned it must die.

The Early Spring Flower Store was about a ten minutes journey from the Central Province Academy. The shop wasn't big, but there were many varieties of stuff inside the store. Moreover, the lady boss was quite young and pretty. When she had her apron on and was busy with her work, it was quite a pleasant sight.

"Teacher, you won't harbor any improper thoughts toward her, right?"

Li Ziqi mumbled softly.

"Don't speak gibberish. She's a widow and needs to take care of her reputation. If word of this were to spread, she might be left with no choice but to jump into the river."

Sun Mo wasn't interested in the young married lady. "Hehe!"

Li Ziqi smiled. (You're saying that you aren't interested, but you've already found out that she's a widow.)

"Lady boss, I want this one, with the painting of beautiful women!"

Sun Mo randomly pointed to a big flower pot. Although he had no idea if the seed would grow, he should try his best to get a good pot for a good omen. "Give me 0.5 kilograms of fertilizer as well."

The beautiful widow packed up everything quickly and then stood in front of the shop, smiling and sending them off. "Goodbye, Teacher Sun. Come again next time!"

Seeing Sun Mo waving at the lady boss, looking like they were on familiar terms, Li Ziqi decided to find some porcelain ware from Jingde Town for her teacher. She should also buy several hundred kilograms of fertilizer so that her teacher wouldn't have to come and purchase more of them for the next few years.

Sun Mo had been out a few times and thus knew of a shortcut. He chatted happily with the two girls and the atmosphere was very cheerful. However, after taking the shortcut, his brows furrowed.

The path wasn't wide and was only wide enough for five people to walk alongside each other. The ground was laid with stones, with residences on both sides. Some pear trees extended out from the other side of the wall, and there'd be the occasional summer breeze that would cause flower petals to rain down.

Sun Mo drew out his wooden blade.

At the end of the path, over ten burly men appeared, each of them holding onto metal rods or short blades. They wore ferocious expressions as they looked at Sun Mo and the two girls.

"Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo instantly felt nervous, grabbing onto Sun Mo's sleeves.

"Don't be scared."

Li Ziqi gulped. These people were clearly not good news. She glanced at the back and saw that there were also over ten men behind them, sealing off their path.

"Follow me!"

Sun Mo quickened his footsteps.

"Oh!"

Li Ziqi walked a few steps but suddenly stumbled, almost falling. Her physical capabilities were really too weak. "This is bad!"

Li Ziqi's expression turned bitter and her hands subconsciously covered her head. As she had fallen far too often, such protective stances had become reflex.

However, Li Ziqi didn't fall. A big hand rapidly reached over, grabbing the little sunny egg by her arm.

"Don't rush!"

Sun Mo spoke warmly to console her.

"Teacher, it's my bad!"

Li Ziqi bit her lips. The best thing to do right now was to quickly run before the enemies surrounded them. They should fight a way out from the front. She knew that her teacher would definitely think of this tactic, but she was too useless and couldn't catch up. Therefore, he could only give up on that plan.

"Haha, what are you saying?"

Sun Mo smiled, revealing his teeth. He then launched a punch.

Rumble!

A pile of dust was sent flying.

The wall at the side broke. Sun Mo tossed Li Ziqi over. "Zhiruo, go in!"

At this moment, the men came over in huge strides, charging in for the kill. These guys were definitely not ordinary street gangsters. From the looks of it, they were clearly used to fighting in the alleys.

Sun Mo held onto the black sandalwood blade with one hand and stood in front of the broken hole of the wall.

Escape? That wasn't his style. However, he didn't let down his guard either. Since these people were specially sent to target him, then they'd definitely have information on him. The people sent here should be quite strong. "Damned human traffickers, daring to kidnap young girls in broad daylight. You better turn yourself in!"

The leader of the group had a scorpion tattoo on his face and let out a loud cry. He took the lead and came charging over.

"Tsk!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. Look at how good he was in his trade. Even when doing something bad, he would still give his enemy a bad reputation first. This way, even if they didn't manage to escape and were stopped by the officials, they could say that they were standing up for justice but there had been a misunderstanding.

Sun Mo wouldn't believe it if they didn't come from some big gang in Jinling City.

Chapter 170 Aren't You Too Amazing?

In ten breaths, the man with a scorpion tattoo on his face had come charging over with over ten subordinates. Before he made a move, two of his underlings had accelerated and darted out, taking out two paper packets and tossing it over.

Hua!

The paper packets weren't secured too tightly. In addition to them being thrown with a great force, they opened up without Sun Mo needing to hit them. White limestone powder scattered in the air, encasing toward him.

"As expected of a move gangs used in chaotic battles!"

Sun Mo squinted his eyes and the wooden blade went sweeping out as if he was swinging a brush and splattering ink.

Colors of Autumn!

Swoosh!

Those white limestone powder were swept up by a gust of strong gale, disappearing from in front of Sun Mo. It instead swept back toward the gangsters.

Splash! They were covered entirely by the powder. "Cough cough!" "How did you guys throw them?"

"F*ck your mom! Kill him!"

The group coughed and cursed, appearing even more agitated. Sun Mo threw a glance at the ruffians behind the Pearflower Alley. They were still over 30 meters away, so Sun Mo decisively pounced toward the guy with the scorpion tattoo.

He swung his wooden blade incessantly!

The two underlings who had tossed the packets of limestone powder were very experienced. One of them held onto a short blade with one hand, while covering their faces with the other and observing Sun Mo through the gaps between their fingers.

“He’s coming!”

Seeing Sun Mo pouncing over, they cried out and accelerated once again.

When gangs had street fights, the most important thing was to be vicious. As long as they managed to hold down their target, the target would be like a big fish trapped by a fishing net, and they would be able to do whatever they wished.

It was a pity that their usual tactic wasn’t working. The two underlings had been keeping an eye on the wooden blade, preparing to dodge its attack, but it suddenly turned into a series of afterimages. Then, they felt intense pain in their cheeks as they were sent flying out uncontrollably.

The guy with the scorpion tattoo was so furious that he was on the verge of puking blood when he saw his two subordinates sent flying toward him. Weren’t they obstructing him in the fight this way? But he couldn’t harm his subordinates and thus had no choice but to put out his hands to catch them.

He had just caught them and had yet to put them down when a wooden blade came piercing fiercely.

The scorpion guy’s eyes narrowed and he couldn’t care about his underlings anymore. He tilted his head and dodged, while at the same time, shook his wrist and swung the metal rod he was holding toward Sun Mo’s head.

“Let’s see if you’ll dodge.”

The guy with the scorpion tattoo stared at Sun Mo. This way of fighting would deal damage to both parties. If Sun Mo didn’t dodge, then he’d be hit. Then, his underlings would gush forth and beat Sun Mo up. If Sun Mo dodged, then he’d take the chance to continue his attack, completely suppressing his opponent.

“Kill him!”

The ruffians shouted out. When ruffians fought, their disposition was important. They needed to be able to put their lives on the line.

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. He didn’t dodge!

“This is a vicious person!”

When the guy with the scorpion tattoo saw Sun Mo’s expression, he counted himself unlucky. He’d probably have to be bedridden for a few days after this. However, their boss had said that this time

around, the person who hired them was very generous. Those who were injured would receive a big sum of medical fees. They wouldn't lose out.

Of course, if it was possible to sustain fewer injuries, then it'd be for the best. That was why the guy with the scorpion tattoo tried very hard to dodge. However, he realized that it was useless. "So fast?"

The guy with the scorpion tattoo was surprised.

Sun Mo's wooden blade wasn't just fast. It was also terrifyingly accurate.

At the next instant, the guy with the scorpion tattoo felt a rod-shaped item forcibly pierce into his mouth with a tremendous force.

The impact was so great that it felt as if his teeth were going to shatter.

Sun Mo exerted force in his arm and lifted it, sending the guy with the scorpion tattoo flying up and smashing toward the other ruffians behind him.

"Boss!"

The ruffians shouted and tried to catch him.

Sun Mo advanced forward, striking toward the scorpion guy's back.

Bang!

The guy with the scorpion tattoo was sent flying out, becoming a human shield.

With their boss in the middle, the ruffians were afraid that they'd hurt him and thus were more restricted in their movements. However, Sun Mo didn't care about that at all. He kept on swinging the wooden blade up and down, continuing to advance forth incessantly, striking the ruffians.

Pa pa pa!

Each time he hit, there'd be someone's head bleeding or their bones breaking.

Agonizing howls and cries instantly permeated this narrow Pearflower Alley.

"Scatter limestone powder!"

There were ruffians at the back who were shouting out loudly out of anxiety. They had met a tough target this time around.

A ruffian had just brought out a packet of limestone powder when he saw a hand reaching over and grabbing onto it. Swoosh!

Sun Mo snatched the limestone powder away, raising his hand and smashing into the person's face.

Bang!

The ruffian's face turned white, covered in a layer of powder.

"Every... everyone, attack together!"

A ruffian cried out as he backed off. However, when he turned his head, wanting to look for a comrade, he realized that there wasn't anyone around him. He was the only one left behind.

Swoosh!

The wooden blade came slashing down on his neck.

The ruffian's eyes rolled back and he fell to the ground.

Sun Mo turned and looked at the group of ruffians behind the alley.

The fast-paced and dense footstep sounds instantly disappeared.

Over ten ruffians held onto weapons and stood in the middle of the alley, their scalps turning numb. How long had it been since the fight started? Only about ten or more breaths, right? How could this guy have already defeated their comrades?

(Aren't you too amazing?)

To tell the truth, this group of ruffians would have been able to sandwich Sun Mo before their comrades were defeated if they were to run a bit faster. However, their leader had intentionally held back on the pace, wanting to let the first group of people wear out the opponent before the second group took over!

However, they didn't expect the first group to be defeated so quickly.

"Boss, what should we do?" Some ruffians were panicking. They clearly weren't a match for this guy!

"You guys aren't allowed to run!"

Sun Mo passed by all the ruffians lying on the ground and walked over. There was one with a hoarse throat and his cry was painful to the ears. Hence, Sun Mo raised his foot and stepped on his face.

Bang!

The ruffian fell silent, knocked out. However, his nose had broken and blood was gushing out, quickly causing his clothes to turn wet.

Gulp!

The ruffians gulped a mouthful of saliva, their eyes twitching a little.

This guy was really brutal!

"Speak up. Who are you guys?" Sun Mo walked up to the guy with the scorpion tattoo and kicked his head, his gaze brushing past the group of ruffians.

In that instant, the ruffians' scalps turned numb, feeling as if they were being targeted by a violent bear. It was as if they'd be snapped by him like frail corn cobs at the next moment.

Two heads popped out from the wall that was covered in moss.

"Teacher is so amazing!"

Lu Zhiruo felt like clapping her hands. It was because her Teacher had stood in the Pearflower Alley, swiftly sweeping through over ten bad guys who were equipped with sharp blades. He looked extremely cool.

“It’s such underhanded means again!”

Li Ziqi was very angry. This was definitely done by Zhou Yong. He probably knew that such means wouldn’t be able to hurt Sun Mo, but at least it’d cause him some annoyance.

Who would be able to withstand being harassed and troubled like this every day?

“This mustn’t do. I’m going to warn this guy that if he dares to continue looking for trouble, I’ll kill him!”

Li Ziqi thought about it, and her countenance gradually turned increasingly solemn.

This matter might not be easy to deal with. Zhou Yong’s father might seem to not have much relationship with Li Zixing on the surface, but in actuality, he worked for this prince.

The reason the Zhou Clan had been able to rise in the recent ten or more years and become a great merchant in Jinling City could be said to be due to them being backed by this prince.

Li Ziqi had a good brain and would contemplate problems from all perspectives and with depth. She then thought of another possibility. If Zhou Yong’s targeting of Sun Mo had been instigated, with the final goal of destroying the Central Province Academy’s reputation, then wouldn’t there be an even greater scheme hidden? “Look! They are fighting again!”

Lu Zhiruo gasped.

The ruffians were scared and didn’t wish to fight anymore, but how could Sun Mo let them off? He pounced right at them.

“Kid, you’re the one courting death!”

The leader of the ruffians let out a loud bellow, looking ferocious. However, he turned and ran away.

Sun Mo charged up and performed the Universe Formless Clone Technique.

Swoosh!

A huge lump of blood-colored fog rapidly gushed out from Sun Mo’s body. Then, a ‘Sun Mo’ dashed out. Not only did it have the exact same height and appearance, but it also had his clothes and wooden blade.

The Sun Mo clone leaped up high, stepping on the ruffians’ shoulders and head, darting over. Then, with a back somersault, he landed on the floor and turned to swing out his blade.

Riverful Spring Water!

Pa!

The wooden blade lashed out on the ruffian leader’s face, causing him to start spinning like a top. Then, with a bang, he banged against a wall.

The two Sun Mos then proceeded to perform a sandwich attack from the front and back.

“Wow!”

At the sight of this scene, Lu Zhiruo couldn't help but sit on the top of the wall, clapping and cheering. (This is so cool. I want to learn it.)

That clone moved agilely, having a light figure. It looked as if it possessed a soul and consciousness as not only could it dodge, defend, and attack, it could also perform all the moves that Sun Mo knew of. “As expected of the Skyraise Academy's ultimate divine art!”

Li Ziqi felt emotional. Then, at the thought of how Sun Mo had selflessly imparted her with such a top-notch cultivation art, her heart was filled to the brim with gratitude and admiration.

How many people in this world could be a teacher like Sun Mo?

“I'm really very lucky to be taken under Teacher's wings!”

Li Ziqi felt a little elated and couldn't help but recall her first encounter with Sun Mo by the Cloud Pavilion Lake that evening.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +50. Friendly (760/1000).

Sun Mo and the clone attacked from both ends, thrashing the group of ruffians. In less than ten seconds, all of them were defeated and had fallen to the ground.

“Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo jumped off the wall happily and came running over.

Li Ziqi was a lot slower in comparison. She used both her hands to grab onto the wall, stretching out and trying to get as close to the ground as possible before she let go.

Despite being so careful, Li Ziqi still staggered a little when she landed, almost falling from losing her balance.

“Zhiruo, be careful!”

Li Ziqi reminded her, worried that the papaya girl would be caught and made hostage.

Sun Mo panted and with a single thought... The clone turned into red fog and once again returned to Sun Mo's body, integrating in.

Sun Mo sensed the feeling in his body and couldn't help but shake his head. The clone was quite useful, but it depleted too much spirit qi.

In just ten seconds, half of his spirit qi had been depleted. Moreover, he felt a sense of fatigue. It was as if he had been sapped dry by a young married lady who had a strong sexual desire.

“It should be because my cultivation level is too low and I have too little spirit qi. It isn't enough for me to perform and sustain the Universe Formless Clone Technique for a long period of time!”

Sun Mo managed to guess the reason.

This was a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art and was quite hard to learn. Those lucky geniuses in Skyraise Academy who were lucky to be able to cultivate this technique would all be at least at the Longevity Realm or higher by the time they reached level six. Even the weakest amongst them would be at the seventh or eighth level of the divine force realm. Therefore, they would possess quite a large amount of spirit qi to begin with and naturally wouldn't encounter such problems.

Sun Mo was really the one and only who could cultivate a clone when he was at level two of the blood-ignition realm.

"Zhiruo, go and help me pick a stone over!"

Sun Mo looked around. Excellent. He could start the questioning session now!