

## Teacher 171

### Chapter 171 Remember This, I'm Sun Mo from Central Province Academy!

A bunch of hoodlums was lying down in Pearflower Alley.

Upon hearing Sun Mo's words, the cries from them lessened in intensity. No one was a fool. They knew Sun Mo wanted to throw a stone to smash one of them.

"Oh."

Lu Zhiruo was very obedient and would heed Sun Mo's words. She immediately ran and picked up a stone before returning. "Teacher, there!"

Looking at the stone in the papaya girl's hand that was the size of a coconut, Sun Mo was speechless. (It's so large, how do you want me to grab it efficiently with one hand?)

Also, since it was so large, the proportion would look strange if he held it with one hand only, right? How would he posture then?

"Eh? It's too small?"

Lu Zhiruo tossed the stone away. She glanced to the left and right and prepared to look for a bigger stone.

When the hoodlums heard the bang after the stone was tossed onto the ground and saw the large-breasted girl moving another bigger stone over, their lips twitched slightly and the sound of their cries grew even softer.

At such a moment, it was still Li Ziqi who understood the situation best. She picked up a brick-sized stone that was good to grab with one-hand and passed it to Sun Mo.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi passed her stone over. She even pointed to a young hoodlum and suggested, "Teacher, this fellow seemed to be the most afraid of death, he's a good interrogation target."

All the hoodlums now had unfriendly looks in their gazes when they looked at Li Ziqi. Aiya, they couldn't tell earlier that this little girl's heart was as black as the corpses of the rotten fish despite her small sunny egg-like chest.

(Passing stones over while picking someone among them for the interrogation...are you the devil?)

"I'm not afraid of death!"

The hoodlum that was pointed out immediately roared. If his cowardice was to spread, even if he wasn't kicked out from the Giant Kun Gang, he would never be able to climb the ranks here anymore.

How tiring was it to work normally? It was better to follow the boss and flaunt his might to extort money from the merchants. He could earn more by doing this!

Naturally, the more he fought, the easier it would be for him to be injured.

But there were no solutions to this! Given the current world situation, even the hoodlum profession was filled with competition. It wasn't easy to make a living.

"Earlier when you were fighting, you shouted the loudest but you kept cowering backward. You still dare to say that you are not afraid of death?"

Li Ziqi snorted disdainfully.

Swish!

The gazes of the hoodlums immediately turned over.

The young hoodlum wanted to cry but there were no tears coming out. This little lady had such sharp eyes!

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo laughed and mumbled to himself. However, the sound of his voice was loud enough that everyone could hear. "Whom should I interrogate first?"

The Pearflower Alley that was originally filled with cries and howls immediately fell into silence. The hoodlums evaded Sun Mo's gaze and then turned to look the hoodlum pointed out by Li Ziqi.

Was there still a need to choose? The target was as clear as day!

Looking at the stone in Sun Mo's hands, the young hoodlum had a look of nervousness on his face. (It's over, I'm about to be interrogated. Should I surrender and confess? Or should I surrender and confess?)

Sun Mo then squatted before the man with the scorpion tattoo.

III. "

The man with the scorpion tattoo just wanted to speak and Sun Mo immediately tossed the stone over, smashing his mouth.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Fresh blood splattered, and shattered teeth flew everywhere.

When the hoodlums saw their big brother being smashed so badly that his teeth shattered, causing his mouth to be filled with blood, they were so afraid that they were shivering. After that, their gazes were filled with even more shock and fear when they looked at Sun Mo.

Wasn't the person they were supposed to handle this time an intern teacher? Why was he even more ruthless compared to them?

The hoodlums suddenly felt that their methods when extorting money were quite gentlemanly. But those unlucky targets beaten up by them didn't feel so.

"Sorry, you don't have the qualifications to be interrogated!" Sun Mo shrugged.

The man with the scorpion tattoo coughed up blood. (I don't have the qualifications? Why are you hitting me then?!)

Li Ziqi was a little virtuous lady and had also received the education befitting a noble. She was well-schooled and often treated people with courtesy. When had she ever seen a scene like this before? Hence, she was a little nervous, somewhat curious, and quite excited.

“Do you want to try it?”

Sun Mo noticed Li Ziqi’s expressions.

“Can I?”

Li Ziqi felt a little nervous.

“You guys are about to head to the Darkness Continent. Let alone fighting, you would even encounter situations where you need to kill humans. Hence, it’s better to get yourself familiar with such situations now!”

Sun Mo passed the stone over.

Upon hearing the words ‘Darkness Continent’ and ‘kill humans’, the hoodlums all felt that they had stirred up great trouble this time around.

Staring at the stone dripping with fresh blood, Li Ziqi stretched out her hands and took it.

“Brat, we are from the Giant Kun Gang. Now that you’ve offended us, you will die for sure!”

A hoodlum with a white-tiger tattoo threatened them.

“Very well, there’s no need to choose anymore. He will be the one.”

Li Ziqi walked over and lifted the stone with her hands.

The hoodlum squirmed, wanting to crawl away. Earlier, Sun Mo didn’t use too much strength, but it was sufficient to beat these hoodlums up to the point where they had no more strength to retaliate. “Senior sister, I will help you press his hands down!”

Li Ziqi rushed over and stopped the tattooed hoodlum from moving.

“Thank you!”

Li Ziqi expressed her thanks and tossed out the stone in her hand.

Bang!

The stone skidded past the hoodlum’s face and landed at the side.

“Eh!”

Li Ziqi’s expression instantly turned dark. She covered her mouth in shame and lifted the stone again.

“Just use a single hand, it would be easier for you then to exert force. If you cannot hit your target, just grab his hair with your other hand!”

Sun Mo guided. “Mn!”

Li Ziqi nodded and did things according to the instruction Sun Mo imparted. With a hand holding the hoodlum's hair, she smashed the stone into her target's face.

Bang!

"Ah!!!!"

The hoodlum screamed.

"Teacher is so awesome! By tossing the stones like this, the accuracy is way higher!"

Li Ziqi was very excited.

"When you smash the stone, aim for the bridge of his nose and mouth. These two areas are more fragile and the target won't die easily from those injuries. You can torment them longer!"

Sun Mo also didn't have experience in torturing. He was saying these just to scare the hoodlums.

"I see!"

Li Ziqi felt enlightened. "Are there other places? For example, I want to hit those areas where it wouldn't be obvious to see that they are injured!"

"Why don't you place a cotton cushion before the area you want to aim. I can guarantee that their skin will look fine, but they will suffer from internal injuries!"

Sun Mo learned this from the ancient dramas of his world.

Upon hearing the teacher-and-disciple pair discussing how to torture them, the hoodlums were so scared that their urine was about to flow out uncontrollably.

(Are you guys devils?)

This was especially so when they saw how excited the melon-faced girl was. It was like she was trying to choose a hoodlum that could endure the most beating now. The hoodlums immediately pretended to pass out. "Forget it, I will choose you!"

Li Ziqi squatted at the side of another hoodlum with a tattoo.

"Don...don't hit me anymore, my boss told us to do this!"

The tattooed hoodlum begged for mercy. If he continued getting beaten up, even if he didn't die, he would be crippled. "Who is your boss?"

Li Ziqi inquired.

"Wu Tie, a boss of the Giant Kun Gang!"

The tattooed hoodlum conceded to fate. Since he had already confessed, it didn't matter if he exposed a little more.

"Why do you guys want to mess with us?"

Li Ziqi stared at the tattooed hoodlum's eyes and judged that he wasn't lying.

"I don't know. Our boss gave the command so we just followed his orders!" The tattooed hoodlum complained, "We never had the intentions to cripple you all, we only need to shave this guy's hair!"

"That's right, where would you find such kind hoodlums like us? We are already considered extinct in the industry!"

"It's just shaving a head, it's just for a joke!" "Spare us, please!" The bunch of hoodlums cried and pleaded. "Shut up!"

Li Ziqi berated, she was very angry. If her teacher's hair was shaved off, how would he see the students? How would he conduct classes?

For a profession like a teacher, this was a stark humiliation in terms of prestige. It was more serious compared to breaking the teacher's arms and legs.

The sound of hurried footsteps rang out, accompanied by a shout.

"Quickly, over here!"

Very soon, over ten constables rushed into the alley. When they saw so many people lying on the ground injured, they directly took out their weapons.

"You are not allowed to move, put down your weapon!" the middle-aged constable shouted.

"Constable Zhang, save me!"

"This fellow is a human trafficker, nab him quickly!" "We stood up bravely against him and were beaten up!"

The hoodlums immediately bawled so badly as though they were about to die.

"Teacher, don't worry. Leave this to me!"

Li Ziqi dropped the stone and smiled. She then walked toward the constables who acted as though they were facing their greatest enemy.

"Ziqi!"

Sun Mo furrowed his brows.

"A minor matter!"

Li Ziqi indicated that there was no need for Sun Mo to worry. "Constable Zhang, right? Since you are the one responsible for the public security of this region, let me ask you this question. Why are there so many hoodlums of a gang committing evil acts under the broad daylight?"

Constable Zhang had worked for over twenty years and met all sorts of people, including nobles before. The moment he saw Li Ziqi's way of speech, his heart immediately thumped.

(Damn, these hoodlums have targeted a major character!)

However, he noticed that Li Ziqi wasn't injured and his heartbeat returned to normal. As long as the major character was fine, it didn't matter even if a bunch of hoodlums died.

“What happened here?”

After Constable Zhang asked, he saw Li Ziqi taking a golden metal token the size of a mahjong-tile out. He immediately started and immediately roared at his subordinates.

“Capture and bring all these hoodlums away. Imprison them and starve them for three days first!”

Constable Zhang’s forehead was already covered in sweat. Good gracious, if his highness knew that something like this happened in the region he was responsible for, he wouldn’t be able to pay even if his entire clan was beheaded. After he died, even his corpse would be dug out for flogging. “We are finished!”

Seeing Constable Zhang who was usually very friendly with them changing his attitude, the hoodlums all knew that they had offended someone they shouldn’t offend.

“Don’t capture them first, I’ve not finished with my interrogation!”

Li Ziqi stopped Constable Zhang. After that, she turned to Sun Mo. “Teacher, how do you plan to deal with them?”.

“Where does that Wu Tie stay?”

Sun Mo asked. This matter wasn’t concluded yet. If he didn’t go all out and make the one behind these fellows truly afraid, there would still be future trouble to face later on.

No one dared to speak. They mustn’t do something like betraying their boss!

“You, speak!”

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and glanced around before choosing the youngest hoodlum. The data he saw showed that this hoodlum was the most afraid of him.

“East alley.”

The young hoodlum wanted to cry, but there were no tears coming out. (Why did you choose me!)

“Alright, bring us there!” Sun Mo spoke and looked at Constable Zhang.

“No problem, no problem. Please feel free to bring him away!” Constable Zhang spoke. He even glanced at Li Ziqi and smiled. “Do you need me to send some men to accompany you

all?

This young man seemed to be the teacher of this noble lady, and she seemed to respect him a lot. Hence, Constable Zhang instantly knew what he should do based on his many years of experience in society.

“No need!”

Sun Mo mentally mused that he was going there to fight. Why would there be a need for these people to follow him?

(Speaking of which, constables are the police of this world, right? Shouldn’t you guys be responsible for maintaining public security? You guys actually want to follow me to beat someone up?)

Sun Mo didn't believe that the clearly experienced Constable Zhang wasn't able to tell that he wanted to take revenge on Wu Tie. This could only mean that Li Ziqi's token constituted a very great threat to the constable.

Constable Zhang then escorted the hoodlums  
away.

When Li Ziqi and the other two were out of their sights, the man with the scorpion tattoo finally asked, "What's going on with that girl?" He only dared to ask because he had given quite a few gifts to Constable Zhang before this.

The man with the scorpion tattoo was also a smart person. He could tell that if it wasn't for the girl speaking out, they wouldn't be in such dire straits.

Constable Zhang smiled. Just when the man with the scorpion tattoo felt that their relationship had reverted to normal, Constable Zhang's expression suddenly changed as he launched a series of slaps.

Pak, pak

The strength behind these slaps was much stronger than the force exerted by Sun Mo. It caused the scorpion tattoo on the man's face to swell up to an unimaginable extent.

Constable Zhang grabbed the hoodlum's hair and coldly warned, "You better stop asking, if you continue to ask, you might be beheaded!"

Hu!

Constable Zhang released his grab on the hoodlum's hair and blew away some hair on his hand that came off due to the force of the grab.

This cruel scene caused all the other hoodlums to shiver. If they failed in creating trouble for Sun Mo, they would at most be beaten up. But if they offended these constables, they would at least lose a layer of skin!

"Walk a little quicker!"

Li Ziqi urged. Lu Zhiruo blinked. She eventually didn't manage to control her urge and went toward Li Ziqi as she asked with curiosity, "Senior sister, what was that token you took out earlier? Why did all the constables become so respectful after they saw it?" "Oh, that's the token of my eldest cousin. His position is something that can control these constables!"

Li Ziqi didn't conceal anything.

"Wow, so there are high officials in your clan!"

Lu Zhiruo exclaimed.

The two girls chatted as the young hoodlum led them to the east alley.

After walking for a distance, the hoodlum moved toward a house with a picture of a door god pasted on its doors. He then lowered his head and mumbled, "This is the place."

“Go and knock on the door!”

Sun Mo instructed. The door opened and a woman came out of the house. She was roughly over twenty years old and was bedecked richly, having an arrogant expression on her face.

“Sister Miao, I’m here to look for the boss!”

The hoodlum nodded and bowed.

“Who are these three people then?”

The woman looked at Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo and instantly grew wary. Could these girls be underage prostitutes sent as a gift from someone who wanted Wu Tie to do something?

“They are im..important people!” The hoodlum explained.

“I’m a teacher from Central Province Academy. I’m here to look for Wu Tie to discuss some matters.”

Sun Mo spoke as he pushed the door open.

Upon hearing that this young man was a teacher, the attitude of the woman grew somewhat better. She stepped aside, but she was still filled with some suspicions. Wu Tie’s line of work consisted of shady deals. Why would he have a connection with a teacher?

Could this young man be Wu Tie’s illegitimate son?

“Where is Wu Tie?”

Sun Mo frowned. The smell of cosmetics was very strong. Clearly, this woman was a mistress kept by Wu Tie.

“He’s sleeping!”

Sister Miao involuntarily stretched out her hand and grabbed Sun Mo’s buttocks after seeing his handsome face and straight figure. Moreover, the azure-colored robes he was wearing caused his aura to feel even more elegant. “Mn?”

Sun Mo turned his head in astonishment. (Am I being teased?)

“Might I be so impudent to ask for the great name of this teacher?”

Sister Miao shot coquettish glances at Sun Mo. Although she was a mistress, she was one with ambitions. This Sun Mo was from the Central Province Academy, which was one of the top famous schools in Jinling City.

Although its reputation wasn’t as good as before, their teachers still had a very high status. If she could follow this handsome teacher, it would definitely be better compared to her following Wu Tie.

Naturally, even if she couldn’t become this young teacher’s mistress, it wasn’t too bad to have a one night stand with him.

Honestly speaking, Sister Miao was annoyed to be together with Wu Tie who wasn’t romantic and only knew about killing. She also thirsted for romance.



Upon thinking of this, Sister Miao found Sun Mo increasingly pleasing to the eye. She couldn't help it and stretched her hand to pinch Sun Mo's buttocks again.

This scene was coincidentally seen by Lu Zhiruo who was at the back.

"Ah!"

Lu Zhiruo exclaimed in shock. She grabbed Li Ziqi's arm. "Se...senior sister, she seems to be plotting a sneak attack on teacher?" "Hmph, shameless woman!"

Li Ziqi glared at Sister Miao. She wanted to say the word 'prostitute', but as a highly educated and virtuous lady, she wasn't able to bring herself to utter such a dirty word.

Sun Mo ignored Sister Miao and shouted loudly. "Wu Tie, come out!" "Who is it? Why are you shouting for your daddy?"

A loud shout rang back at Sun Mo. After that, a half-naked muscular guy walked out while scratching his stomach. After seeing Sun Mo, he frowned.

"Who are you?"

Wu Tie asked. After he surveyed Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo, his glance focused on the papaya girl's breasts, a shameless smile appearing on his face.

Such large breasts would definitely feel extremely good to touch.

"Sun Mo!"

Sun Mo reported his name.

"Sun Mo?"

Wu Tie thought for a while before his expression changed drastically. He grabbed the wooden club placed at the side of the door in passing. Wasn't Sun Mo the name of the person young master Zhou wanted him to teach a lesson to?

Beauty Yu!

Sun Mo's figure flashed and appeared before Wu Tie. He pulled out his wooden blade and smashed it down, aiming for Wu Tie's arm.

Kacha

Ah!

Wu Tie screamed in pain. His right arm was directly bent 90 degrees and left dangling. "Ah, someone is murdering Wu Tie!"

Sister Miao screamed.

"What should we do? Should we cover her mouth?"

Lu Zhiruo glanced at her eldest martial sister.

“Dirty!”

Li Ziqi shook her head in disdain. After that, she glanced at that young hoodlum.

“I’ll do it!”

The young hoodlum thought he was smart to volunteer at such a time. He directly lunged over and covered Sister Miao’s mouth from the back while also grabbing her chest in the passing. Li Ziqi frowned, a hoodlum was a hoodlum. They had no intelligence at all. Wu Tie was already screaming so loudly, did it make a difference whether this woman screamed or not?

Pak!

Sun Mo’s wooden blade stabbed into Wu Tie’s mouth.

This long, thick, and black object instantly caused Wu Tie to fall silent. He was really worried that the other party might exert too much force and penetrate his throat. “Is Zhou Yong the one who got you to deal with me?” Sun Mo asked.

Wu Tie shook his head.

Sun Mo pulled out the wooden blade and swung his blade horizontally at Wu Tie’s neck.

Bang!

Wu Tie fell onto the ground. After that, he discovered to his horror that his limbs could no longer move. “Since you wanted to mess with me, you should have done some investigation about me, right? Have you ever heard of the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands before?” Sun Mo frowned in contempt as he saw the blood and saliva on the tip of his wooden blade. He originally wanted to wipe the blade using Wu Tie’s shirt. However, this fellow was only clad in his shorts. “You, come over!” Sun Mo called out. The young hoodlum immediately came over. After that, he saw this teacher wiping the wooden blade on his shirt. “Our teacher is famous in our school. Everyone calls him God Hands. If he says he wants you to be paralyzed, you will definitely be paralyzed.”

Lu Zhiruo boasted complacently.

(Superfluous, I can cripple people too. It’s just that I’m now like a dragon in shallow waters, being bullied by shrimps.) Wu Tie maintained his silence, not bothering to say anything to refute Lu Zhiruo.

Li Ziqi looked at Wu Tie’s expression and knew he didn’t care. Hence, she added, “Our Teacher’s God Hands are something magical. He can allow you to look completely uninjured on the surface but being heavily injured internally. If you still don’t tell us the truth, just be prepared to spend the rest of your life lying on your bed.” “What’s there to tell the truth about? I don’t really care.” Sun Mo looked at Wu Tie and sneered. “No matter what, I’m a teacher of the Central Province Academy. A gang of hoodlums tried to beat me up and even wanted to shave my head. If I retaliate, it’s within reason and I’m not in the wrong, correct?”

“That’s right!”

Li Ziqi nodded. “Under such situations, our teacher has the qualifications to act personally to defend his prestige and honor.”

The little sunny egg had long since memorized the rules of Saint Gate. Hence, she didn't persuade Sun Mo to go easy on these hoodlums. The safety and prestige of teachers must not be blasphemed. This was an iron-clad rule.

Naturally, Sun Mo's current status was still not sufficient. If he could obtain the certificate of a 1-star great teacher, Zhou Yong wouldn't even dare to use these methods to deal with him. Even if he wanted to use such a method, these hoodlums wouldn't dare to assist him.

Ordinary people weren't able to afford to offend great teachers.

Upon hearing this, Wu Tie's expression changed. He put on a smiling face and started to beg, "Teacher Sun, I'm a lowly person and have no choice in this. I can only do what the one above me wants me to do. If not, my whole gang will be finished. Please be a magnanimous man and forgive me this time."

The young hoodlum was shocked. In his heart, Wu Tie was his idol. Wu Tie didn't need to work at all and only needed to walk around the streets, and people would come over to fawn on him and even give him money.

This was the goal of this young hoodlum. He wished that he could lead a life like that someday too.

But now, the idol in his heart was like a lowly dog crawling on the ground, trying to fawn on this young man. "Is the great teacher occupation so impressive?" The young man mumbled silently. His worldview, ideology, and outlook suffered an extremely great impact.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qin Er +50. Prestige connection unlocked: Neutral (50/100).

Sun Mo laughed and kicked Wu Tie's head. "You want me to use virtue to requite evil with good? No such thing exists. My personal principle is that when a gentleman takes revenge, he does it from morning to night."

"Ar...are you not a teacher?" Wu Tie was alarmed because he could sense that Sun Mo wasn't joking. Also, after a few kicks from Sun Mo, his neck couldn't move anymore. Was this the terrifying God Hands?

Ding!

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

"Qin Er, take off all of this fellow's clothes and hang him under the signboard gate of the Vermillion Bird Street!"

Sun Mo instructed.

"How does he know my name? Could he predict the unknown? Isn't that the ability of the daoist priests?" the young hoodlum silently mused

Qin Er was shocked and felt that the teaching occupation was truly impressive!

"Have you heard my words?"

Sun Mo frowned.

“I heard it, I’m going now!”

Qin’er bowed and had a respectful expression on his face. After that, he went to the firewood room and found a rope, preparing to drag Wu Tie out. “Teacher Sun...Master Sun...Grandfather Sun...please. Everything is masterminded by Young Master Zhou. You should vent your anger on him instead. Is there a point to bully a small character like me?”

“I’m wrong, I ought to die. Can you please spare me?”

“I’ll compensate you. I’ll pay out 1,000 taels of silver, no, 3,000 taels! Just treat me like I’m a fart and spare me please?”

Wu Tie begged, tears and mucus flowed down his face. If he was hung naked on the streets, he would lose all his face. In the future, how could he still show his face here? “You are afraid now? Sadly, it’s too late!” Sun Mo’s lips curled.

“Sun Mo, I’m one of the bosses of the Giant Kun Gang. If you treat me like this, you will have to go all out against our Giant Kun Gang to the point where only one of us can exist!”

Seeing that soft tactics didn’t work, Wu Tie began to threaten Sun Mo.

“Alright, let’s do that. I will wait for your gang’s revenge any time!” Sun Mo smiled. Under the sunlight, he was filled with self-confidence and contempt for Wu Tie.

“Remember. I’m Sun Mo from Central Province Academy!” After hearing this and seeing Sun Mo’s gaze, Wu Tie trembled. He no longer dared to say anything ruthless. He knew that this person wasn’t bluffing because he had seen a similar look on the face of his gang leader as well.

If they said they would kill your entire family, they would really do so. Not even a dog would be spared!

“How tyrannical!”

Sister Miao’s eyes gleamed as she looked at Sun Mo. After that, a look of inferiority and disappointment appeared on her face. For an outstanding young man like Sun Mo, even if she was to walk into his house butt-naked, he wouldn’t even bother to touch her!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Sister Miao +50. Prestige connection unlocked: Neutral (50/100). “I want to be a teacher! I want to be a teacher!”

Right now, only a thought remained in Qin Er’s heart. At 17 years old, he finally found his life’s dream. (Being a gang leader? Scram! I want to be a teacher, a teacher that’s respected by others.) Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo exchanged a glance before high-fiving each other to celebrate.

“Teacher is so awesome!”

The papaya girl was full of praises. “That’s natural!”

After Li Ziqi finished speaking, she smiled coldly as she looked at Wu Tie. "Giant Kun Gang? Is it very impressive?"

"Oi, Qin Er!"

Just when Qin Er was dragging Wu Tie and on his way out of the courtyard, Sun Mo suddenly spoke.

"Teacher!"

Qin Er hurriedly stood straight and adopted a respectful posture. "Stop being a hoodlum, there's no future in it!"

Sun Mo persuaded him from the bottom of his heart, "Your aptitude isn't bad. Although your age is slightly older with regards to starting cultivation, if you worked a little harder, you would still have a great future!" Under his Divine Sight, Sun Mo looked through all of Qin'er's data.

Strength: 3, average.

Intellect: 6, you can think and you have guts. However, you are lacking in experience. Agility: 5, this value has reached the maximum of what an ordinary person can achieve.

Will: 3, the mentality of young people isn't that stable and mature yet. You will improve as you gain experience.

Potential value: High!

Note: This is a good seedling. Although his age is slightly higher, he would still be able to glow radiantly after encountering a great teacher.

Sun Mo felt that it was a little pity. This was a case of irresponsible parents. They neglected their child and caused their child's potential to be unable to be unleashed. Qin Er started. He then knelt on the ground and kowtowed loudly three times.

"Teacher, I understand!"

Qin Er stood up and walked out of the door. After that, he wiped his tears away. His father only knew how to visit brothels every day and didn't care about him. He had even said that he was rubbish and wouldn't be able to make it even if he worked hard his entire life.

As time passed, Qin Er felt that his father was right, that he was rubbish. But now, such an impressive teacher actually said his aptitude

was not bad, and he had a good future if he was willing to work for it...

Qin Er glanced at the vast blue skies as he clenched his fists.

After dealing with Wu Tie, it was impossible for him to continue staying in Jinling. But it was fine. He wanted to go to school. Since he couldn't join the Central Province Academy with his results, he would join one of those schools in the smaller cities!

After seeing how Sun Mo had crushed the hoodlums and how easily he had dealt with Wu Tie, Qin Er's horizons were opened up. He wanted to go, see, and experience a much larger world!

Sun Mo and his group left. Sister Miao waited for a while and began to pack all the valuables and money Wu Tie hid here before running away.

Since Wu Tie had offended such a major character and most probably had no more hope for his future, Sister Miao wanted to find her own path. Now, she thought that it wouldn't be too bad for her to go to a village and find an honest man to marry, living a stable life.

"It's impossible for me to marry a teacher like Sun Mo, but I can give birth to a good teacher!"

Sister Miao suddenly had a new target.

Sun Mo then returned to his dorm and just when he was preparing to plant his mysterious seed, the sound of a notification rang out.

### **Chapter 172 Real Intention Revealed!**

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've initiated prestige connections with ten teachers. Rewarded with a black-iron treasure chest. Please keep up the good work." Sun Mo touched the papaya girl next to him to boost his luck. He then proceeded to open the treasure chest. The light scattered away, leaving behind a bottle of ink.

Ding! "Congratulations, you've obtained a bottle of flower spirit rune ink!" "It's not a loss!"

Sun Mo put the soil into the pot. After that, he buried the seed, added some fertilizer, and moistened up the soil. Would the seed be able to germinate? "Teacher, what kind of seed is that?"

As Lu Zhiruo was cowardly and shy, she was unable to make friends. Therefore, she had gotten into the habit of talking to plants and also liked to study horticulture.

However, there was no value in this subject. Even if she were to gain success in this area, there wouldn't be any chances of acting cool. Therefore, rather than learning the study of horticulture, one might as well learn the study of planting. At the very least, they could still grow some medicinal plants and sell them for money. "I have no idea either!" Sun Mo shrugged.

"Oh?"

Lu Zhiruo squatted on the floor, resting her chin on one hand while stroking the pot with the other, speaking softly to it. "You must germinate quickly, okay? The sunlight is so warm, and the spring water is so cool. You can only feel them after germinating. When the time comes, I'll bring you to the forest and introduce you to many other plant siblings!"

".."

Sun Mo suddenly felt that Lu Zhiruo was very pitiful. However, he also thought that such innocence was extremely cute. "Teacher, can I come to water the little seedy every day?" Lu Zhiruo looked up and blinked her big eyes, looking at Sun Mo pleadingly. "I'll give it to you!" Sun Mo didn't have hesitation in making this decision. He didn't have an interest in growing plants and would probably forget about it in a few days. Therefore, he might as well pass it to Lu Zhiruo for her to take care of it.

(But what the hell is a little seedy? How does it have a name so quickly?) “Can I?”

Lu Zhiruo’s eyes lit up.

“Take it!”

Sun Mo was very generous to his lucky mascot.

That evening, Zhou Yong received a report from his underling that Sun Mo was unscathed. Although he knew that it’d be impossible for those ruffians to hurt Sun Mo, Zhou Yong still had a little anticipation. What if Sun Mo were to capsize unexpectedly? However, the truth was that Sun Mo was really stable! “It’s alright. Even if one time doesn’t work, then just do it two times. It’ll annoy him to no end.” Zhou Yong then sent his underlings to inform the leaders of a few gangs, getting them to keep an eye on Sun Mo and his students. Once the targets left the school, they should immediately throw feces at them or shave their heads. They could even carve words on their faces.

But very soon, the underlings came back to say that the members of those gangs weren’t going to do this anymore.

“Not going to do it?” Zhou Yong felt that he had been offended and immediately ran over to Yu Tangzai’s territory, kicking open the door to his gambling den.

“Young Master Zhou, what is this?”

Yu Tangzai, who had passed his youth period, smiled as he came forward.

“I want to know why you refused the matter I asked you to do.”

Zhou Yong showed off his hideous side.

“Young Master, we can’t afford to offend that Sun Mo. You’re better off hiring better helpers elsewhere!” Yu Tangzai wore a wailing expression, pleading. People who worked in their trade came into contact with people of all backgrounds, so they were very well-informed. When Wu Tie had been stripped down naked and hung under the Vermilion Bird Street’s gate with a signboard, they found out about the entire story behind it. That Sun Mo from Central Province Academy was really headstrong. Ordinary people generally didn’t dare to offend gangs. The reason why was because when good citizens were to fight against the bad guys, the former would always be the ones to lose out. However, Sun Mo was very vicious in this regard.

Who wouldn’t be scared of such a relentless attitude?

Everyone came out to make a living for themselves. No one was willing to do something that could cause them to lose their lives, with there being no benefit at all. “There’s someone who you, Yu Tangzai, can’t afford to offend?” Zhou Yong sneered. “Young Master, I was only boasting. If I were to really meet someone like Sun Mo, I’d have to cower away!”

Yu Tangzai said bitterly.

“You just need to tell me. Will you do the thing I’m asking of you?” Zhou Yong asked. “I want to, but I’m helpless as well!” Yu Tangzai put his hands out.

“Alright, just wait for it!”

Zhou Yong slammed the door after him angrily.

“Boss, this guy’s father is a great merchant in Jinling. I heard that he knows a lot of important characters. Isn’t it bad to be offending him?”

An underling came over and persuaded him.

“Tsk, at most, I’ll stay indoors for a few days. Even if I can’t afford to offend him, can’t I at least hide?” Yu Tangzai said disdainfully, “Unless his father is an idiot, he wouldn’t look to trouble me over such a ridiculous matter. But if I were to offend Sun Mo, I might be stripped naked and hung under the Vermilion Bird Street’s gate with a signboard the next day.”

That Sun Mo was really brutal! What kind of things did Yu Tangzai do? When he was chasing debts, he had done things like pouring dog blood on the debtor’s doors, throwing in firecrackers in their houses in the middle of the night, and chopping off their limbs. However, such things were just trifle matters when compared with what Sun Mo had done.

People in gangs wanted face so that they could instill fear in the hearts of the citizens. If a gang leader were to be stripped naked and hung in the streets, then they’d have lost all of their faces and become a joke.

Of course, this was not the most important reason. Sun Mo was the possessor of God Hands, and Yu Tangzai didn’t need to go and find out about this news. By asking any random person in the vicinity of the school, he could find out about how amazing Sun Mo’s Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands was. It could allow one to break through their cultivation bottleneck and also paralyze people with a touch.

It was simply too amazing!

People in gangs would have long since been chopped up if they didn’t have a certain degree of judgment and shrewdness. Given Sun Mo’s ability, he’d be able to become a great teacher sooner or later. So how could Yu Tangzai possibly dare to offend him?

Look at Wu Tie’s plight. It was said that after he was sent home, he lay in bed like salted fish, unable to budge at all. Moreover, he was unable to control his bowel and urinary movements and would keep soiling his pants.

Who wouldn’t be scared of the thought of having to lie in feces and urine for most of their life?

“That Sun Mo is a teacher after all. How could he be so ruthless?” Yu Tangzai couldn’t understand.

Ding! Favorable impression points from Yu Tangzai +30. Prestige connection was initiated. Neutral (30/100).

“Boss, I heard that cultured people are the most vicious!”

An underling explained.

Zhou Yong looked for three gangs, but the reply he received was the same. Some had refused clearly, but some of them, although agreed, were clear that they were half-hearted about it. They definitely



wouldn't go all out. "That damned Sun Mo. I must make sure he loses all his standing and reputation and have him scam out of Jinling City." Zhou Yong's eyes shone with a vicious glow as he started to think of a plan.

Monday, in lecture theater #301. Two students had come early to snatch seats. However, when they just stepped in, they saw Zhou Yong sitting at the table close to the door, supporting his head with one hand and looking over. "Good morning!"

Zhou Yong greeted him. "Good... good morning!"

The students who were spoken to had their expressions stiffening up, and they were stuttering

"Teacher Sun's lesson is very well taught. You guys will have to pay attention!" Zhou Yong sneered. "I... I suddenly recalled that I have something else to attend to today. I won't be attending the class." The two students ran off, as if they were shocked rabbits.

The same scene continued on for the entire morning. Most of the students couldn't afford to offend Zhou Yong and thus left. However, there was still a small minority who entered.

The relationship between Zhou Yong and Sun Mo was very tense, and the news of this matter had spread throughout the entire school. Almost everyone hoped that Sun Mo could chase away the school bully, Zhou Yong.

Li Ziqi came. When she saw Zhou Yong, her countenance sank and she walked over, asking in a harsh tone, "Have you had enough?" "What's wrong?"

Zhou Yong was perplexed. "I'm also a student of the Central Province Academy. Don't I even have the right to attend a class? Then wouldn't the over one million taels I pay annually be wasted?"

Sssss!

Hearing the exorbitant price that Zhou Yong said, the other students were all astonished. It was no wonder that the school didn't expel Zhou Yong. So it was all for the money. Zhou Yong was smirking in his heart. The Central Province Academy was doomed to be ruined in his hands.

Tsk!

Single-handedly bringing the reputation of a school with a 1,000 year history to ruin felt really exhilarating, giving him such a great sense of achievement.

"Did Li Zixing instigate you to do this?"

Li Ziqi suddenly asked. "What Li Zixing? I don't know what you're talking about!" Zhou Yong wore a baffled expression. "Are you treating me as a fool? Your father sponsors such an exorbitant amount of money every year. Isn't it so that you can achieve success in your learning? Is he not going to care that you're acting so outrageously?" The more Li Ziqi thought of this, the more she felt that her analysis was right. "Is he able to take me in hand?"

Zhou Yong chuckled. The bell rang and Li Ziqi returned to her seat, glaring at Zhou Yong. If the one backing Zhou Yong up was Li Zixing, then things would be troublesome.

Li Zixing's conferred land was in Jinling, and he had been managing it for several decades. His influence was deeply rooted.

When Sun Mo came, he saw that the lecture theater that could hold 300 people only had over 100 students. This was the first time the number of people attending his class was so few since he had started teaching. Zhou Yong also turned his head to take a look, feeling very satisfied. (In another two days, I'll make sure that you won't even have a single student coming to attend your lesson. Even if I can't deal with you, can't I handle these students without any background?) "Zhou Yong!" Sun Mo put down his teaching materials and looked toward Zhou Yong. "Get out!" "Why?" Zhou Yong was baffled. "You don't have the right to attend my class!" Sun Mo said outright. "Teacher, I can't accept this. There's a saying in the great teacher world that teaching should be done without distinctions, regardless of the students' backgrounds. Even if I'm stupid, you can't detest me because of that and forbid me from taking classes, right?" Zhou Yong retorted. "Don't smear the names of stupid people. You're a scumbag that has gone incorrigibly bad!"

Sun Mo didn't think that this Zhou Yong would be so unbridled. Excellent. There was no need to wait. He must expel him today. "Then all the more you should teach me and get me to give up my bad ways!" Zhou Yong chuckled, acting like a complete scoundrel. "This is the way that a great teacher should act and compose themselves." "I don't wish to talk crap with you. I'll give you three counts. Scram!"

Sun Mo started counting.

"One!"

"Two!"

Zhou Yong crossed his arms before his chest, leaning against the chair and looking at Sun Mo in a calm and composed manner. (I'm not leaving. Let's see what you can do to me.) "Three! After the third count, Sun Mo didn't speak anymore but just snapped his fingers loudly. Pa!

Golden light spots appeared.

"F\*ck!"

Zhou Yong was filled with both shock and fury. He didn't expect Sun Mo to use 'Ignorant and Incompetent' right off the bat. He wanted to dodge, but there wasn't enough time for that.

Swoosh!

Light spots instantly condensed into an arrow, shooting into Zhou Yong's forehead. Instantly, a drooling Zhou Yong with a slanted mouth and eyes appeared. "Alright, let's start the lesson!" Sun Mo bent his finger and tapped on the table.

About 20 minutes later, Zhou Yong regained his senses. When he saw that the other students were sneaking glances at him and that some students at the corridors were gathering to watch a good show, he was extremely furious. "Sun Mo, I'm going to the Saint Gate to lodge a complaint against you. You use a punishing halo against a student for no reason. You'll..." Zhou Yong was unable to continue. It was because Sun Mo snapped his fingers loudly again. Pa!

The next second, Zhou Yong turned into an idiot again. 20 minutes later, Zhou Yong woke up. This time around, he burst in rage. He had decided to completely fall out with Sun Mo, wanting to scold him outright. However, before he could speak, Sun Mo raised his right hand and snapped his fingers again.

Pa!

Zhou Yong continued to be an idiot, roaming about in the lecture theater. Even if he knocked against the wall, he didn't know to turn and continued to knock into it.

All the students, regardless of those in the lecture theater or the ones watching from the corridors, only had one thought left in their mind. (Teacher Sun, you're really brutal!) Ding! Congratulations, you've received 536 favorable impression points.

As Zhou Yong's reputation was too bad, his suffering would agitate many people to contribute a tremendous amount of favorable impression points instead. They all felt that Sun Mo was really incisive at this moment.

(I'm not going to say anything or argue with you. I'll just hit you with Ignorant and Incompetent.)

Zhou Yong had an underling as well. Seeing this situation, he immediately went to look for Zhang Hanfu. It was just that he hadn't run that far when he was stopped by Tantai Yutang and Xuanyuan Po.

"Don't you like to fight? There, I'll leave it to you!"

Tantai Yutang gestured with his mouth. "To what degree of death should I beat him to?"

Xuanyuan Po teased. He then swung his 'silver-cha' and charged over, sweeping it out and bringing forth a series of agonizing howls.

When the lesson was about to end, Zhou Yong woke up. This time around, he didn't dare to talk crap. He walked straight to the lecture theater's door, planning to go lodge a complaint. "Don't leave the school. After class, I'll head to the headmaster's office and propose to Headmaster An to call for an impromptu Entire School Meeting. We'll have you expelled."

Sun Mo informed him.

Sssss!

Hearing Sun Mo's words, several students who were crowding around the lecture theater immediately gasped. His real intention was revealed so quickly? "Expel me? You?" Zhou Yong smirked. "You aren't even the Central Province Academy's headmaster. Even if you are, you don't have such great authority!" Zhou Yong knew that if the Central Province Academy wished to expel a student, it was required to get the collective signatures from the three headmasters. Zhang Hanfu would definitely stand on his side, so there was no need for him to worry. He could just be at ease and ridicule Sun Mo. "Let's meet at the Entire School Meeting later

on."

After Sun Mo said that, the bell rang. He packed up his things and went to look for An Xinhui.

When he left, a huge ruckus erupted in the entire lecture building. “Is that for real? Teacher Sun wants to expel Zhou Yong?”

“He has no right to do that. The decision is in the hands of the three headmasters!”

“I hope that Teacher Sun can succeed!”

The students talked amongst themselves, feeling anticipation, anxiety, and unease. The students who had been bullied by Zhou Yong, especially, kept on praying non-stop, hoping that the school could chase this school bully away. Time continued to tick on. “F\*ck, why hasn’t the bell rung yet?” Some students felt very anxious and started cursing. “It can’t be left as is, right?” “It’s possible. Zhou Yong has a strong background. If it’s so easy to have him expelled, then he’d have long since scrambled out of the school.” The senior students knew some of the sinister sides of the society and thus held a pessimistic view. At this moment, the loud sound of bells rang. The students stopped their conversation and listened attentively.

One!

Two!

Three!

Twelve!

There were a total of 12 rings. This represented that it was a calling for an impromptu Entire School Meeting. Sun Mo really didn’t go back on his words. He was going to deal with Zhou Yong!

### **Chapter 173 Checkmate, Sun Mo, You Guys Have Lost!**

In Central Province Academy, the number of times the bell rang and the intervals between each ring would represent different things.

12 times with shorter intervals meant that an impromptu Entire School Meeting was going to be held. When the students heard this, they would need to head to the school’s Glory Auditorium within 15 minutes and wait while queuing up in rows.

Even the students who were attending lessons would have to stop immediately to participate in the school meeting.

“Why is an Entire School Meeting suddenly called for? Did something important happen?”

Some groups of students quickly appeared on the school grounds, discussing amongst themselves as they headed for the auditorium.

As a school bully, although Zhou Yong had only attended the school for a year and had skipped a lot of lessons, he was still quite well-known in Central Province Academy. Some students hadn’t seen him before, but there was none who hadn’t heard of him.

And Sun Mo was a newly employed teacher who was in the limelight recently. There wasn’t anyone who didn’t know of his ‘God Hands’. As this matter concerned both of them, the rumors had spread

extremely quickly. A lot of people said that Sun Mo had come to a compromise. The reason the Entire School Meet was called for was so that he could apologize to Zhou Yong.

As Zhou Yong had a strong background, this rumor was quite feasible. It also caused outrage from quite a lot of students. "Teacher Sun is so outstanding. Why does he have to apologize to a school bully?"

Yang Jing, who had received Sun Mo's guidance in the past, felt indignant about this.

The Glory Auditorium could hold 10,000 people and was the building with the longest history in the Central Province Academy. As its name suggested, every time there was an important event, grand ceremonies, or glory conferrals for any teacher or student, an announcement would be made before all the teachers and students here.

All of the year's heads had already arrived and were guiding the students to their respective areas. Signs to forbid ruckuses were put up. However, there were still people mumbling, and thus there was still a lot of noise.

In the number one resting room at the auditorium's backstage...

Sun Mo sat on a chair with his eyes closed. He was resting

Lu Zhiruo ran over, panting heavily and giving a report like a scout. "There... there are many people outside!"

The papaya girl's tone was filled with anxiety. There were really too many people, and they were densely packed together like ants. Heads were swarming around everywhere.

"Teacher, you've blown things up this time around. If you still can't expel Zhou Yong, it'd be really embarrassing."

Tantai Yutang felt that the method Sun Mo was using was too intense. He could have waited a little more, or at least gathered more evidence of Zhou Yong's bad deeds and witnesses.

"If he can't be expelled, then beat him up until he runs off!"

Xuanyuan Po put his fists together. In his opinion, there wasn't a need to go to this trouble. Every day, he'd just block Zhou Yong on the way to school and after school, beating him up twice. He guaranteed that after one month, Zhou Yong wouldn't come to school anymore.

Gu Xiuxun rushed over, planning to encourage Sun Mo. She also wanted to ask if there was anything he needed her help with. She felt that it was part of her duty to expel a school bully like Zhou Yong to clean up the campus environment. It was just that before she got close, Zhang Hanfu had already come rushing over and passing by her angrily.

Bang!

The resting room's wooden door was kicked open, and Zhang Hanfu rushed in with a grim countenance. When he saw Sun Mo, he hollered.

"Sun Mo, who gave you the right to expel Zhou Yong? You even called for an impromptu Entire School Meeting? Did you ask my opinion as the vice-headmaster? Do you have any regard for me?"

There were some teachers with stars outside the resting room. They had respectable statuses, and it was impossible for them to head to the auditorium to wait. Therefore, they rested here and chatted amongst themselves. When they heard Zhang Hanfu bellowing, all of them looked toward the number one resting room.

Gu Xiuxun looked around and then walked closer to the resting room, listening attentively.

“Isn’t this obvious? Of course, I don’t hold you in any regard!” Sun Mo shrugged. “It’s because I really can’t find anything about you that is worthy of my respect!”

Everyone present was a teacher, and their sense of hearing wasn’t bad. Although Sun Mo’s voice wasn’t loud, the resting room’s door wasn’t closed. Therefore, when everyone heard this, they couldn’t help but gasp.

Gasp!

This Sun Mo was really headstrong!

He was really not giving Zhang Hanfu any face to be saying such words.

“Tsk, that’s so arrogant, but I admire that!”

Gu Xiuxun’s lips twitched.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +20. Neutral (50/100).

“What did you say? Say it again!”

Zhang Hanfu bellowed and took a fierce step forward. As he had short limbs and stature, making him look like a potato, his physical flaws caused him to view spiritual respect in higher regard.

Sun Mo’s words were really offending, causing Zhang Hanfu to be like an enraged lion that bellowed non-stop.

Li Ziqi, Ying Baiwu, and Jiang Leng immediately stood next to Sun Mo. Their intentions were very clear. They were going to stand alongside Sun Mo. Xuanyuan Po didn’t move but grabbed onto ‘silver-chan’, ready to fight at any moment.

Lu Zhiruo was like a frightened rabbit, hiding behind Sun Mo and clutching tightly onto his clothes. She then exposed her head, baring her teeth at Zhang Hanfu.

Tantai Yutang’s mouth twitched. If this Zhang Hanfu didn’t have Prince Li Zixing’s backing, he wouldn’t have the chance to grasp any authority!

Of course, Zhang Hanfu did have management capabilities. However, his cultivation realm was too low, and he was unable to convince other people to submit to him. He could be a vice-headmaster, taking on supporting roles. However, if he wished to become the headmaster, wielding control over an Aristocratic School, he would only be dreaming

“As a vice-headmaster, you’re making such a racket in front of me. Don’t you think that’s beneath you? And are you having constipation recently? Your mouth stinks!”

As Sun Mo spoke, he covered his nose with his hand.

The teachers outside the resting room had their eyes and mouth agape. Sun Mo’s mouth was really brutal. As expected of Black Doggy Sun. He really dared to bite everyone.

“F\*ck you!”

Zhang Hanfu couldn’t hold it in anymore, raising his hand, wanting to bash Sun Mo on the head. However, an icy-cold reprimand stopped him in the act.

“Vice-headmaster Zhang, what are you trying to do?”

An Xinhui wore a cold expression and appeared beside Sun Mo like a ghost.

“Amazing!”

Li Ziqi was surprised. From just this move alone, it was clear that An Xinhui was very strong. Moreover, she was clearly instilling fear into Zhang Hanfu.

(If you dare to make a move, then I won’t hold back either!)

“An Xinhui, did you incite him to do this?”

Zhang Hanfu bellowed. In his opinion, Sun Mo had just been officially employed and wouldn’t dare to go head-on against him. An Xinhui must have been the one who gave him the courage to do so.

An Xinhui was about to reply when she felt Sun Mo’s big hand pressing down on her shoulder. He then exerted force and pushed her to the side.

“Excuse me, you’re blocking me!”

Sun Mo moved An Xinhui away.

“Huh?”

An Xinhui was stunned. Gu Xiuxun hid behind the door, exposing an eye and sneaking looks into the resting room. When she saw this scene, her expression changed, not knowing if she should laugh or cry.

(Come on, this is your backing. How could you say that she’s in the way and push her away?)

However, at the sight of Sun Mo’s clear and deep eyes that were looking straight at Zhang Hanfu, showing no intention of backing off, this masochist finally understood. This guy didn’t like to hide behind women, not even for a second.

Seeing how Sun Mo was unwilling to bend, Zhang Hanfu became even angrier, spurting, “Do you think that you’re very amazing? That you’re an envoy of justice? That you’re eliminating a school bully and returning a peaceful campus ground to the students?”

“You’re really arrogant. Have you thought of why we didn’t expel him? It’s not that we can’t do it, but that we mustn’t!”

“Have you seen the financial reports of the Central Province Academy over the past few years? This school’s financial situation has been in the reds since a long time ago, and Zhou Yong’s father would donate one million silver taels to the school every year. Do you know how much money that is? How many people can that support? If you were to expel Zhou Yong, then the Myriad Daos Academy’s Headmaster Cao would come in the afternoon, inviting him to their school.”

Zhang Hanfu vented all his displeasure and hatred.

“One... one million taels?”

Ying Baiwu had her eyes and mouth wide open. She was 13 years old now. If it wasn’t for Sun Mo, she wouldn’t be able to have a chance to touch a silver tael. This amount was to her, no, to a lot of people, an astronomical figure.

Even if one put together the earnings from 18 generations of their family, including that from their ancestors, they might not even reach that amount.

“Do you know what your fiancée eats every day? She often eats baked sesame seed cakes and salted vegetables. Are these foods that a 3-star great teacher should be eating? Isn’t it because she wishes to save more money?”

Hearing this, the teachers outside the resting room were speechless. They knew that the school’s financial situation wasn’t good, but they didn’t expect that it had become this bad.

Sun Mo remained silent but secretly gave Zhang Hanfu’s eloquence and argument nine marks in his heart. As expected of a leader. He could flip the truth and arouse emotions easily without much effort.

Zhang Hanfu knew that he didn’t have a good reputation, so he brought out An Xinhui instead, saying how hard her life was. It immediately brought out the school’s difficult situation, further bringing out how precious that one million silver taels were.

“An Xinhui and Wang Su are just two idealists, but the truth is ideals can’t fill stomachs. Humans need to eat to live.”

Zhang Hanfu sneered, displaying his merits without a trace. “If I haven’t been working so hard to sustain this school, it’d have collapsed a long time ago.” “Speak up. Didn’t you want to expel Zhou Yong? Then let me ask you. After his father stopped the one million taels donation, will you fill up for the gap?” Zhang Hanfu snorted coldly. “You won’t? Then everyone’s salaries next month will have to be stopped.”

Sun Mo looked toward An Xinhui, his fiancée in name. She was skinny and pale, clearly having suboptimal health status. As a cultivator, she must have been leading a very hard life to be able to push her body to this state.

Moreover, when she said that she showed him her full support, it was done with great determination. This one million silver taels wasn’t a small sum and it could really crush people. Humans had to eat to live. It might be fine for the teachers if their salaries couldn’t be paid, but the workers would definitely kick up a racket. After all, even if they didn’t think for themselves, they’d have to think for their family members’ stomachs! “Do you know how many employees there are in the school other than the teachers? There are 2,260 people. Have you counted them before? This meant that there are 2,260 families behind them. They are the pillars of their families. If their salaries can’t be paid, then these



families will starve." Gu Xiuxun stood outside the door, her scalp turning numb. There were at least four to five people in a family. If the pillar of the family couldn't get their salary, then everyone would have to go hungry. "Sigh!" Gu Xiuxun sighed. This time around, Sun Mo was probably going to fail unless he could get a one million taels sponsorship.

But who would be so foolish to donate so much money to the Central Province Academy for no reason?

If it was in the past when the school was still one of the Nine Greats, the wealthy and great merchants, as well as officials and important figures would definitely fight to donate money to the school.

Moreover, An Xinhui would even be able to pick and choose from amongst them. She could choose to ignore the great merchants with a bad reputation, even if they were to offer one million taels. But this couldn't be done now. It was because the Central Province Academy had gone into decline!

"Teacher Sun has been too rash!" "He has a good intention, but his method of doing things is wrong!" "He is too anxious." "But are we going to give in for the sake of money?"

The teachers started talking amongst themselves. Some felt that Sun Mo was in the wrong, but some also thought that he was right. However, right now, a lot of them realized the school's actual condition and were starting to make back-up plans for themselves.

There wouldn't be any prospects for them to stay in this school.

An Xinhui threw a glance at the door, biting onto her red lips, her eyes turning a little red.

The reason Zhang Hanfu said this was to force her off her seat and make himself appear as the Central Province Academy's savior.

However, after this, the hearts of the people in the school wouldn't remain united.

Without money, who would be willing to work for you? It was as Zhang Hanfu had said. Ideals couldn't fill stomachs. "Why aren't you talking anymore? Where did your complacency from earlier go?" Zhang Hanfu was being very sarcastic. "Vice-headmaster Zhang, there's no need for you to worry about the money. I'll take responsibility for that." An Xinhui took another step forward. "Zhou Yong must be expelled!"

"Alright, expel him. Then, without money, our school will have our rank dropped by the Saint Gate without having to wait for the results of the league competition this year!" Zheng Qingfang sneered. "No, there wouldn't even be a need for the rank to be lowered. The school would just close down."

The Saint Gate assessed the various big schools every year. Why was the Central Province Academy on the verge of having their title removed? It wasn't just because they had produced bad results; the school's finance was also in the red. If they didn't even have the money for basic operational maintenance, how were they going to continue with the lessons?

"I'll take on responsibility for that!"

It was the only thing that An Xinhui could say for now. She actually had a plan to salvage the situation, but the effects could only be seen in six months. Therefore, these six months were very important.

"Heh, I'll say one more thing. Given our school's current reputation, we aren't able to invite any great teachers at all. If you were to expel Zhou Yong, then Xu Shaoyuan might quit immediately. He might

even bring along a few great teachers he is on good terms with together with him. How will this loss be accounted for?"

Zhang Hanfu went all out. He had decided to take this chance to completely stomp these two people into the mud. He was going to prove to all the teachers in the school that An Xinhui was unable to manage the school. Zhang Hanfu's assistant appeared outside the resting room. "What's the matter?" Zhang Hanfu reproached him with a bad attitude. Why couldn't he assess the situation? Couldn't he see that he was on a roll?

"Headmasters, it has been half an hour!" The assistant reminded him. The Entire School Meeting should be conducted half an hour after the bell rang. "I got it!"

Zhang Hanfu sent his assistant away and glared at Sun Mo. "Do you acknowledge your mistake now? If you do, then use this chance to apologize to Zhou Yong." "What did you say?" Li Ziqi instantly flared up. "Who are you asking to apologize?" "That's right. Teacher isn't in the wrong!"

Lu Zhiruo was very angry. She bared her teeth, wanting to bite Zhang Hanfu. If it was any other students, Zhang Hanfu would have thrown over an ignorant and incompetent to punish her. But this person was Li Ziqi. He didn't dare to do that. "Anyway, you'll have to take on full responsibility for this matter!" After saying that, Zhang Hanfu threw his sleeves back and left.

The number one resting room was filled with silence. Moreover, the atmosphere was very tense.

Jiang Leng was worried. Their teacher was facing a really big problem this time around. "Teacher, I still have some secret savings!" Li Ziqi clenched her teeth. If Zhou Yong wasn't expelled, then their teacher would become the laughingstock of the entire school. However, if Zhou Yong was expelled, then it'd be over for the school after they lost the sponsorship. This was an impasse!

"Teacher, I... I..." Lu Zhiruo muttered 'I' twice and suddenly broke into tears. "Boohoo, I don't have money!" (Why did I usually eat so much? To think that I even eat an egg every breakfast. Why didn't I save the money?)

Gu Xiuxun stood outside the door, leaning against the wall and looking up at the ceiling as she racked her brains. What would she do if she were to encounter such a crisis? No, given her intellect and emotional intelligence, there was no way that she'd do something like this. "Little Momo, don't be worried!" An Xinhui smiled like a lily that bloomed in summer. She tucked her stray hair away, smiling gently and consoling Sun Mo, "This Zhou Yong must be expelled. Quickly get your act together and perform your responsibility as a teacher. But..." Li Ziqi thought, what were they going to do about the fundings? Could it be that they had to wait for the workers and teachers to come knocking on the door to ask for their salaries? But the reputation of this school with a 1,000-year history would be gone by then. "I know that your prestige as a teacher has been repeatedly challenged by Zhou Yong over the past few days. It's my derelict that you haven't been able to experience the happiness of being a teacher in the Central Province Academy. I apologize!" An Xinhui bowed. "You've spoken too seriously!" Sun Mo smiled, pushing An Xinhui away and walking out. "It's just a small problem. Right now, let me end everything!" "Small trouble?" Tantai Yutang let out a 'tsk', feeling that their teacher was really good at boasting. When the other teachers heard that, their lips twitched. They felt that Sun Mo was doing something beyond him. However, it was normal for an inexperienced young man to be unable to win against the old dog Zhang Hanfu.

Who wouldn't go through a lot of setbacks in their path?

"Young man, it's a blessing to encounter setbacks!"

Pan Yi tried to show off his seniority and consoled Sun Mo.

However, Sun Mo paid him no heed and walked toward the corridor that led to the auditorium.

Pan Yi's expression changed, finding it hard to appear calm. "Sigh!"

Xia Yuan sighed. This was reality. After Sun Mo walked for a bit, he suddenly came to a stop. It was because Wang Su, who had a height of 1.9 meters, was standing there in the corridor leading to the auditorium, looking like a towering mountain. "Teacher Sun!"

The moment Wang Su spoke, all the discussions backstage fell silent.

The teachers looked at Wang Su in astonishment as the words 'Teacher Sun' rang in their ears. My god, everyone in the entire Jinling City, even the teachers in the Myriad Daos Academy, knew that Wang Su was a perfectionist. He had an extremely high expectation toward teachers and students, and he didn't care for normal elites. However, now he was addressing Sun Mo as 'Teacher Sun'!

"Hehe, I must have heard wrongly!"

Some teachers mumbled. "Teacher Wang!" Sun Mo greeted. He felt that this teacher wasn't bad. Wang Su didn't put on any expression nor say anything. He turned and took one step back, standing to the side and making way for Sun Mo.

Sun Mo walked over.

"I knew it. Teacher Wang is such a proud person. How could he possibly admire a new teacher?"

"But I heard that he had tried to approach Sun Mo to get him to join him previously?" "You must have heard wrongly!" "That's right, even if he tried to recruit Sun Mo previously, given his nonchalant attitude now, it doesn't seem like he still wants Sun Mo!"

Sun Mo had created such a big problem. Even if Wang Su had thought well of him previously, his attitude would have changed by now.

Wang Su was a perfectionist. At the sight of this scene, Yi Jiamin was so happy that he almost jumped up, stripped himself naked, and did a hula dance. The worse the plight Sun Mo was in, the happier he felt.

"Sigh!"

Du Xiao felt bad for Sun Mo. Sun Mo was doing this in consideration for the students. What wrong had he done?

Teachers like them who didn't have any stars fretted the most. If they were to apply for other schools, even if they were to get in successfully, they'd have to build up their experience afresh.

"Teachers, let's go in!"

After saying that, Wang Su took the lead to enter the auditorium. The teachers looked at each other, keeping silent as they each held onto their own thoughts. They entered the auditorium and took their seats.

In another room, Zhou Yong was waiting impatiently. When he saw Zhang Hanfu pushing the door open and entering, he immediately asked, "How is it?" Zhang Hanfu frowned. He didn't like Zhou Yong's tone. However, at the thought of Zhou Yong's father and teacher, he could only bear with it. "It's settled. Sun Mo will apologize to you later." "Really?" Zhou Yong's eyes lit up. "If Sun Mo were to expel you, where could he go to look for one million taels? Although he detests you, he'd have to think for An Xinhui's sake. Is he going to watch as the school closes down?" Zhang Hanfu still thought that the current 'Sun Mo' was the same as the old Sun Mo, the one who valued An Xinhui as more important than his own life. Therefore, for the sake of this school, he'd definitely apologize. "Very good. But I don't just want him to apologize. I want him to be fired as well!" Zhou Yong smiled deviously. "Since he wants to expel me, then I'll let him know what will happen if one offends me!" "Zhou Yong, don't go overboard!" Zhang Hanfu frowned and reprimanded this brat. He didn't like Sun Mo and wanted to fire him as well. However, this wasn't something that a student should say.

"Hehe!"

Although Zhou Yong was bad, he knew that he shouldn't overdo things. Since he held contempt toward this school, after he completed the task his father told him to do, to spoil the reputation of this school, he would head to the Myriad Daos Academy. No, he should go and take a look at the Skyraise Academy.

Only the top school in the nine provinces was worthy of his talent. "If there's nothing else, I'll be heading to the auditorium!"

Zhou Yong's eyes moved around as another evil thought came to his mind. How should he humiliate Sun Mo later? It wasn't enough to have Sun Mo apologize to him in front of all the teachers and students!

(I'm going to destroy your reputation and have you scam out of the Central Province Academy, unable to become a teacher ever again!) Otherwise, how was he going to vent his anger?

#### **Chapter 174 From Today Onward, You're Expelled!**

Now, there were 7,000 people in the Glory Auditorium. Other than the senior students who were still training in the Darkness Continent, as well as some students and teachers who had taken leave, everyone had arrived.

A row of tables had been placed in front of the stage for the school's leaders to sit.

An Xinhui picked up a light blue microphone that was made from a type of ore. After channeling in spirit qi and speaking into it, one's voice could be amplified by seven to eight times.

"Everyone, be quiet. The reason we've called for an Entire School Meeting today is because there's something we want to announce!"

As the headmaster, An Xinhui was naturally the first speaker. She wasn't planning on making compromises anymore, and she wouldn't let Sun Mo apologize either.

Putting aside that Sun Mo was her childhood friend, even if it was an ordinary teacher, as a headmaster, she should protect them. If she was unable to do that, then she should just quit his position.

“I’ll take on full responsibility!”

An Xinhui had made up her mind. She took in a deep breath and was about to speak when she saw Sun Mo walking over. He took the microphone from her.

Hua!

Seeing Sun Mo making such an improper move, all the students in the auditorium broke into a commotion.

“Who is he? How is he so audacious? Why did he snatch the microphone from the headmaster?”

“It’s Teacher Sun Mo!” “That God Hands?”

During this period, Sun Mo’s reputation had spread throughout the school. Over two-thirds of the students in the school had heard of his name. However, only a few had seen him before.

Right now, everyone had seen him. Therefore, quite a lot of people were assessing him curiously.

“So this is Sun Mo!”

The students immediately cast judgmental gazes toward Sun Mo.

Other than his God Hands, Sun Mo had another title-Headmaster An’s fiancé.

Everyone knew well of An Xinhui’s background. She was a once-in-a-century genius from the Heavenly Mystery Academy. Besides being the top graduate, she was also a great beauty that ranked seventh on the Devastating Beauty Rankings. However, her most glorious achievement was to pass the Saint Gate’s test and obtain the title of 3-star great teacher.

It could be said that An Xinhui was the Central Province Academy’s ensign. The school’s pride.

For a celebrity who was encased in light like her, people would definitely pay attention to her fiancé as well. After all, people were born to be interested in gossip and rumors. Right now, Sun Mo was wearing azure-colored teacher long robes that had been washed and starched. Other than the wooden blade attached to his left waist, he didn’t have any other accessories.

He emitted a refreshing disposition while giving off a simple feeling. He looked like an amicable elder brother next door.

Sun Mo features were sharp and distinct. When his lips were closed together, they would appear straight, giving off a robust feeling. However, his eyes were still the most eye-catching. They were bright, clear, spirited, and filled with confidence.

“Tsk, it’s a handsome guy!”

“At the very least, he is fitting of Headmaster An in terms of his looks.”

“His talent is fitting of her as well. He has ‘God Hands’. I heard that if one didn’t go two hours before his Medical Cultivation lesson, it’d be impossible to get a seat.”

The students mumbled softly amongst themselves.

Sun Mo's first impression was quite good. This was the effect of having good looks. It was like in ancient days. After one passed the highest imperial civil service examination and went to the Ministry of Personnel to receive their new position, one's appearance, speech, calligraphy, and judgment would be the crucial criteria. However, the most crucial one was one's appearance, referring to one's figure and looks.

If one was ugly, even if they were to pass the examination, it wouldn't be easy for them to get appointed to a good position.

Even in modern society's interviews, the candidates would need to dress up to look prettier or more handsome. If they were to do that, they'd naturally have higher chances.

"Handsome? I'll make sure he gives off deathly airs later!"

Hearing the discussions around him, Zhou Yong's tone was savage. (If I don't drive this guy to autism, then I'll be his grandson.)

"I'm Sun Mo, a new teacher from this year's batch. The reason an impromptu Entire School Meeting has been called for today is because there is an announcement to make."

Sun Mo started talking into the microphone.

"Zhou Cang, Zhu Rong, Hua Yan..."

Sun Mo called out 27 names in one go. "The above-mentioned students often bully, scold, and beat up other students. They also skip classes, neglect their studies, as well as offend teachers both physically and verbally. They enjoy teasing the teachers, and as they refuse to change despite repeated warnings, the school has decided to expel these 27 students!"

When Sun Mo finished saying that, a commotion broke out.

"Is that for real? Zhou Cang is going to be expelled?"

As Zhou Yong's top underling, Zhou Cang had helped him to bully many students and was also a school bully with an extremely bad reputation. Now that the students he had bullied before heard that he was going to be expelled, all of them revealed excited expressions.

Everyone's gazes landed on these students that stood together at the northeastern corner.

"Don't panic. It won't be long before I can get you guys back!"

Zhou Yong spat a mouthful of saliva, looking disdainfully at Sun Mo who was on the stage.

(Aren't you very amazing? Then why is my name not in the list of students to be expelled?)

"Young Master, don't. I don't feel like attending school anyway. It's so troublesome!"

"That's right. What's the point of attending school? It's better to join some gangs. I might even end up becoming a gang's boss by next year!"

"The boss of the beggar gang?"

“These expelled students didn’t appear terrified. All of them were grinning as if this matter didn’t concern them.”

Some teachers who were filled with a sense of justice let out a sigh when they heard Sun Mo’s announcement.

Zhou Yong wouldn’t be expelled!

This guy was the greatest tumor in the Central Province Academy. As long as Zhou Yong was around, he could bring up another group of underlings at any time.

“It turns out that Teacher Sun can’t afford to offend Zhou Yong!”

Zhou Xu sighed.

“But even if he can’t do it, I can understand him!”

Wang Hao felt that it was already a very brave act for Sun Mo to step out and deal with Zhou Yong, regardless if he succeeded or not.

“No, I firmly believe that Teacher Sun won’t come to a compromise!”

Qi Shengjia looked at Sun Mo. He believed that the latter would definitely expel Zhou Yong. The reason why he hadn’t called out Zhou Yong’s name was just because it wasn’t his turn yet.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +30. Friendly (952/1,000).

The honest guy was just so reliable and loyal, having absolute trust and admiration for Sun Mo.

“What do you guys think?”

Tantai Yutang asked. “What do you mean? Zhou Yong will definitely be expelled today!”

Lu Zhiruo immediately said, “There’s nothing that Teacher can’t do if he wants to get it done.”

“I agree!”

Ying Baiwu nodded. “Childish!”

Tantai Yutang rolled his eyes. (I know you are Sun Mo’s fangirl, but can’t you think for yourself?) However, when Tantai Yutang saw Lu Zhiruo’s massive boobs, he could accept it. (As expected, big-boobed girls are really brainless. Why am I discussing things with her?)

“Eldest Martial Sister, what do you think?” Tantai Yutang then looked toward Li Ziqi.

Li Ziqi didn’t pay Tantai Yutang any heed. She was racking her brains out on what she had missed out. Given Teacher Sun’s character, there was no way that he’d make a compromise. But how was he going to settle the huge gap in the fundings?

At the same time, Li Ziqi was also trying to think of a solution. If Teacher wasn’t able to fill in for the gap, then it’d be time for her, his first disciple, to step forth.

“Did you see that? Although Sun Mo made things sound so nice, as if he was an envoy of justice, didn’t he still give up in the end?”

Yi Jiamin sneered.

It was good to have ideals, but reality would give you a heavy punch, breaking all your front teeth. When that happened, you wouldn’t dare to speak the word ‘ideal’ ever again.

Du Xiao and Gao Cheng didn’t speak a word. They felt very sad. Could no one deal with a b\*stard like Zhou Yong?

“Humans are just living creatures that strive for peace and avoid calamity!”

Pan Yi felt emotional but at ease at the same time. As long as the sponsorship from the Zhou Clan wasn’t cut off, his salary would be safe. He would then be able to continue with his leisurely life.

“Hmph!”

After hearing that Zhou Yong’s name wasn’t included in the list, Zhang Hanfu looked at Sun Mo with a strong look of disdain on his big black face. He no longer treated Sun Mo as an opponent.

There was no other reason but that Sun Mo didn’t deserve it!

“Quiet!”

Sun Mo called out.

When the auditorium fell silent again, Sun Mo continued, “In view that the above-mentioned students aren’t of age and have only committed the mistakes under instigation by someone else, the punishment given to them would only be expulsion, as well as getting them to apologize in person and offer monetary compensation to the students whom they have bullied and harmed in the past. The school won’t pursue the case any further after that.”

“However, this next student is an exception. Zhou Yong, from today onward, you’re expelled!”

Sun Mo’s voice wasn’t loud, and his tone was very calm as well. However, it was as if a tempest had gushed through, bringing forth a lot of gasps.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

All the students turned their heads, and close to 10,000 astonished gazes landed on Zhou Yong. There were happy ones!

There were astonished ones!

There were also those in disbelief!

Zhou Cang and the group who had been chatting leisurely, not caring about Sun Mo at all, were all stunned. They looked at Sun Mo with wide-open eyes and mouth.

Was this guy crazy? He really dared to expel their Young Master?



Zhou Yong was stunned as well. He was suspecting if he had heard wrongly. Where was the agreed apology? Why had it become his expulsion?

Wang Su's eyes lit up.

The eyes of those teachers who harbored justice in their hearts lit up!

All the students' eyes lit up as well!

"You gathered people to create trouble and bully other students and teachers. You've caused the death of one student, three serious injuries, a few suicide attempts, and the resignation of three teachers whose reputations are still destroyed until today. You have also done a lot of other bad deeds that are too many to list."

Sun Mo looked straight at Zhou Yong, his tone solemn.

"That's why other than expelling you, I'll request the Saint Gate to forbid you from transferring to other schools, preventing other teachers and students from being bullied by you. At the same time, I'll also lodge a complaint to the Jinling government office to investigate your crimes of causing injuries and death!"

Sssss!

Hearing the latter part of his words, all the teachers drew in a cold gasp. They had mistaken Sun Mo. It wasn't that he had come to a compromise but that he wasn't going to stop so simply at expelling Zhou Yong. He also wanted Zhou Yong to be held responsible legally and received punishment.

After a short moment of silence, thunderous applause rang out.

All the students clapped fervently, especially those who had been bullied by Zhou Yong and the other school bullies. They clapped with all their strength, so much that their hands felt like they were going to swell up. "Teacher Sun is really imperious!"

"Teacher Sun is amazing!"

"Zhou Yong, eat feces!"

All the students shouted out chaotically. A few of them couldn't hold it in and started cursing Zhou Yong, venting their emotions. They had waited very long for the day that Zhou Yong would be expelled. Just as the scene had gone out of control and even the cheers were getting louder, an explosive bellow rang out through the entire auditorium.

"Sun Mo!"

Zhang Hanfu stood up swiftly, letting out an enraged bellow, suppressing all the cheers and applause.

The students looked at the vice-headmaster, feeling stunned. What was going on? Were there still any unforeseeable circumstances?

"Sun Mo!"

Zhang Hanfu shouted out again, glaring at Sun Mo, feeling so angry that he was shuddering. This new teacher was really arrogant, not listening to a single thing he had said earlier.

“Why? Does Vice-headmaster Zhang hold a different opinion toward Zhou Yong’s expulsion?”

Sun Mo asked. “You...”

All the words that Zhang Hanfu wanted to say were stuck in his throat, making him feel extremely uncomfortable. What could he do? Say that Zhou Yong mustn’t be expelled? Then his reputations would be destroyed.

It wasn’t an issue to cover up for Zhou Yong privately. After all, no one would know about it. However, who would dare to do so in

public?

Zhou Yong was a true school bully. The students didn’t care about any benefits or interests. They just felt that Zhou Yong was a bad guy. So people who covered up for him wouldn’t be any good either.

“Since there isn’t any, then can Vice-headmaster Zhang please take a seat and not interrupt me?”

Although Sun Mo used the word ‘please’, there wasn’t any hint of respect in his tone.

“Pfft!”

Gu Xiuxun couldn’t help but smile. At the same time, she felt admiration for Sun Mo. Zhang Hanfu had used the lacking funds to force Sun Mo. However, Sun Mo turned the tables and used public consensus to pressurize Zhang Hanfu.

How could a teacher not care about their reputation?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +30. Neutral (80/100).

After assessing the situation, Zhang Hanfu still sat down. Now, all the teachers’ gazes landed on Xu Shaoyuan with a swoosh.

This person was Zhou Yong’s teacher, and he’d definitely step up. Otherwise, if Zhou Yong was expelled, he would lose face as well.

“Sun Mo, you’re just a new teacher. What right do you have to expel my student?”

As expected, Xu Shaoyuan questioned Sun Mo. He sounded so enraged that it felt as if he had a strong urge to break Sun Mo’s head on the spot.

“First of all, I’ve obtained the headmasters’ signatures. Moreover, as a repeat offender, Zhou Yong has violated many school rules. Instead of questioning me, why don’t you ask your personal disciple what he has done?”

Sun Mo retorted. It was not only fast but also very clear.

“Teacher is so sly!”

Li Ziqi found it hard to hold back her laughter. The truth was that Sun Mo hadn't gotten Zhang Hanfu's signature. However, he purposely used the term 'headmasters' to pull Zhang Hanfu down as well. He also mentioned the words 'personal disciple' to soil Xu Shaoyuan's name.

With trash like Zhou Yong studying under his wing, everyone would definitely think that Xu Shaoyuan's character wasn't any good either!

"Violate school rules? Aren't those just rumors?"

Xu Shaoyuan questioned.

"Rumors?"

Li Ziqi jumped out, wearing an enraged expression. "This guy hired ruffians to throw feces at my teacher and got gangsters to block Teacher's and our paths. Moreover, those gangsters wanted to shave Teacher's head and tear out our mouths. I'm able to find 20 witnesses for you right now. Do you want to see them?"

It'd be too unfitting for Sun Mo to argue. Therefore, Li Ziqi took over the job.

Sssss!

Hearing Li Ziqi's words, all the teachers frowned, feeling even greater disgust. The teachers who had assumed a neutral stand previously were upset about Zhou Yong now.

Zhou Yong had set an extremely bad example. If he wasn't given severe punishment, then what would happen if other students were to splash feces at the teachers or shave off the teachers' heads in the future?

"Headmaster An, this is just all talk without any evidence. This matter must be investigated thoroughly. Before that happens, I suggest withdrawing Zhou Yong's punishment, allowing him to stay back in school for further observations!"

Xu Shaoyuan was very smart, trying to evade the crucial point. Even if Zhou Yong was to be expelled in the future, it mustn't be under everyone's eyes. Otherwise, his reputation would be affected as well.

As for the bad things that Zhou Yong had done, he was aware of them. However, in view of his father's face, he could only keep one eye closed.

After all, Zhou Yong's father gave him a lot of money each year.

"Teacher Xu, all the evidence about Zhou Yong's bad deeds are in place. If you want to see them, I can get someone to show them to you."

An Xinhui knew that once she said this, she'd offend Xu Shaoyuan without turning back. However, since Sun Mo had stood out, she'd naturally need to support him.

"Since you only believe in Sun Mo's one-sided accusation, then alright, I'll quit!"

After saying that, Xu Shaoyuan looked at An Xinhui, wanting to use his status as a 2-star great teacher to force An Xinhui to withdraw the expulsion.

However, he had made a miscalculation.

An Xinhui, who was usually very gentle and kind when talking to the teachers, now sounded extremely tough.

“Teacher Xu, this isn’t a one-sided view. The problem with Zhou Yong is no longer as simple as violating the school rules. As his teacher, you didn’t provide him with timely guidance, so you’ll have to assume some responsibilities as well. You’ll need to reflect on yourself.”

An Xinhui had wanted to say this a long time ago. However, she knew that Xu Shaoyuan was very conceited and arrogant. He’d definitely quit after she said that.

The current Central Province Academy couldn’t afford to lose another 2-star great teacher. That was why An Xinhui had been holding it in all this time. However, it no longer mattered now.

“Good! Good!”

Xu Shaoyuan said this twice and then turned to leave. If it wasn’t to repay the old headmaster’s help and encouragement toward him in the past, he wouldn’t want to stay in this prospectless school either.

As a 2-star great teacher, while it might not be easy for Xu Shaoyuan to get into B grade schools or higher, he’d be able to pick from other schools freely. (An Xinhui, go on and help your fiancé. I shall wait to see you guys rank last in the league tournament and have your title as a famous school removed.)

Sun Mo looked at An Xinhui, gaining a new understanding of her. At the very least, An Xinhui’s performance was worthy of praise.

“Sun Mo, the likes of you dare to expel me?”

Zhou Yong finally returned to his senses after all this while. Not only did that new teacher didn’t apologize to him, but he even wanted to expel him?

(This is atrocious. Who do you think you are?)

After Zhou Yong thought about this, he dashed forward and jumped up the stage. (My father is a great merchant in Jinling, one of the wealthiest men in Jinling. How did you guys dare to expel me? You don’t want the sponsorship anymore?)

Both Ying Baiwu and Lu Zhiruo dashed up the stage, ready to protect their teacher.

The moment Zhou Yong got up the stage, he pointed one finger at Sun Mo. “You...”

Zhou Yong was overwhelmed with fury but unable to vent them out. It was because Sun Mo appeared very calm and had snapped his fingers.

Pa!

Great teacher halo activated.

A golden arrow shot into Zhou Yong’s forehead, causing his mouth and eyes to become slanted. His eyes lost focus, and he started to roam aimlessly on the stage.

“Ignorant and Incompetent?”

The students gasped, having a hint of awe in their gazes when looking at Sun Mo.

Such a punishing great teacher halo was really scary!

Gu Xiuxun threw a glance at Sun Mo. This guy's reaction was really fast. She had also readied her Ignorant and Incompetent halo and had been about to throw it out. Otherwise, it wouldn't be good for anyone if Zhou Yong was allowed to kick up a ruckus.

After a short moment of silence, thunderous cheers and applause rang out in the Glory Auditorium.

This school bully was finally expelled!

This school was finally going to return to the clean days it had in the past!

### **Chapter 175 Great Teacher Feats, Huge Reward**

"I really got to hand it to Sun Mo's courage!"

Gao Cheng exclaimed while clapping.

It was a very troublesome thing to expel someone with Zhou Yong's status. There were a lot of factors to consider. However, not only did Sun Mo do it, but he even did it in front of close to 10,000 teachers and students. He threw an Ignorant and Incompetent halo directly at Zhou Yong, turning him into an idiot.

Humans lived with a face, while trees lived with their bark. Who didn't want their face?

Zhou Yong's father was one of the wealthiest men in Jinling City. Thus, it was clear that such a great merchant family would highly value their face. Zhou Yuanzhi's son could leave the school, but not in the form of expulsion. It was because such families mustn't have any taints to their name.

Moreover, these families had great power. Although they might not wish to offend An Xinhui or the Central Province Academy, it wouldn't be an issue to take care of Sun Mo to vent their displeasure.

"Sigh, there's actually no need for this!"

Du Xiao was worried for Sun Mo, but she now held even more respect for him. If she was in his shoes, she wouldn't dare to do something like this.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Du Xiao +25. Friendly (115/1,000).

"That's why, given the mentality you guys have, you're destined to be the weak ones!"

Jiang Yongnian teased as he clapped away.

Gao Cheng pouted his lips, thinking, (I didn't see you, the strong one, standing out to ensure justice is served.) On the matter of expelling Zhou Yong, it could be said that Sun Mo was a lot more courageous than most 1-star great teachers.

Gao Cheng's gaze was filled with envy as he looked at Sun Mo who was on the stage. He also wanted to become someone like him.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gao Cheng +30. Neutral (87/100).

“The youngsters these days are really something!” Pan Yi sighed. Zhou Yuanzhi’s sponsorship was definitely a goner, and the school should be unable to pay out next year’s salaries as well. What should he do?

“Sigh, I better think of an escape route!”

Pan Yi then threw another glance toward the stage. He was very angry at Sun Mo, hating him for spoiling his idle days. However, as a teacher, he held a hint of admiration for him. After all, this was how great teachers should conduct themselves.

“Teacher Yi, did you see that? Sun Mo didn’t give up! He is the envoy of justice!”

Xia Yuan shot out. When Yi Jiamin had been sneering at Sun Mo, she was almost unable to hold it in. This Yi Jiamin always viewed himself as an elite. He was very arrogant and found everyone disagreeable. If he felt that it was something he couldn’t do, then other people wouldn’t be able to do it either.

However, Sun Mo had used facts to give him a slap in the face. Not only had he expelled Zhou Yong, but he was even going to submit the documents to the Saint Gate and the government office, pursuing the evil deeds Zhou Yong had committed in the past.

Yi Jiamin’s countenance instantly flushed up. Since Xia Yuan was a 1-star great teacher, he didn’t dare to act impetuously toward her. He could only leave, feeling frustrated.

“Hmph, let’s wait and see. His good days have come to an end given that he has offended the Zhou Clan.”

When Yi Jiamin was cursing, he felt a bit jealous at the same time. Why was he not the teacher standing on the stage and enjoying the cheers and applause from several thousand students?

Regardless of when the revenge would come, Sun Mo was definitely famous now.

“An Xinhui has made the right move. Her fiancé is something, and the Central Province Academy might really be able to turn the tables with him around!”

Xia Yuan looked at Sun Mo, her gaze filled with admiration.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xia Yuan +30. Neutral (60/100).

“Teacher Sun is amazing!” Qi Shengjia was too agitated. He jumped up onto Zhou Xu’s back, waving his arms and cheering loudly. The Zhou Yong who bullied others was finally going to scam.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +100. Respect (1,052/10,000).

The honest guy’s admiration for Sun Mo had gone off the chart. He felt that there wasn’t anything in this world that Sun Mo couldn’t accomplish.

Both Zhou Xu and Wang Hao felt increasingly regretful after seeing the agitated students around them. It would have been great if they had entered under Sun Mo's wings when they met him for the first time.

To miss out on such an amazing teacher was really their greatest loss in three lifetimes.

"This can't do. My heart is aching a lot!"

Zhou Xu felt very upset.

"I'm the same. I feel that I can't breathe."

Wang Hao lamented.

The duo, who wore bitter expressions, contributed +100 favorable impression points.

Sun Mo raised his left hand and pressed it down, indicating for everyone to be quiet.

Therefore, the noisy auditorium became so quiet that it'd be possible to hear a needle drop. Such a great act made even a great teacher like Zhou Shanyi feel very envious.

From today onward, Sun Mo's status in the Central Province Academy was going to skyrocket.

"Any student who had been bullied by Zhou Yong in the past can come and report to me. If he had extorted money from you or had beaten you up in the past, after you reported the case, I'll be your representative to ask Zhou Yong's father for compensation!"

Sun Mo spoke up.

"Teacher Sun is brilliant!"

"All hail, Teacher Sun!"

The students who had been bullied couldn't hold it back anymore and started shouting.

Sun Mo hadn't finished his words. Left without a choice, he could only raise his hand again, indicating for everyone to keep quiet.

Then, the auditorium fell silent once again.

"Your mom is a prostitute! We're all teachers, so why are you so outstanding?"

Some teachers felt so jealous, especially those who were still in their internship. Their eyes had turned red from jealousy.

"From today onward, the entire Central Province Academy will conduct strict investigations against bullying. If bullies are found and there's sufficient evidence, then the individual will be punished with expulsion. For serious cases, we'll propose to the Saint Gate to forbid them to transfer to other schools."

Sun Mo's expression was solemn, his tone forceful.

"Sun Mo, aren't you saying things that exceed your authority?"

A school leader was displeased. Such matters should be announced to the whole school after being discussed in a meeting. In this case, Sun Mo was taking matters into his own hands.

"I agree to this!" said An Xinhui.

This was her plan as well. She wanted to take this momentum to introduce a rectification movement in the school.

"Headmaster An!"

That leader frowned. (What do you mean by 'you agree to it'? Are you going to take away everyone's authority?) However, before he could raise his question, a cold bellow rang out.

"Shut up!"

Wang Su didn't even throw a glance at this guy from the corners of his eyes. It was as if he was reproaching a wild dog at the roadside who was barking mindlessly. This attitude could be said to be treating others with contempt, but that leader didn't even dare to say a word. He could only keep quiet and keep his fury to himself.

He had no choice. This was the awe commanded by a 4-star great teacher!

"Is there anything else that Headmaster An and Vice-headmaster Wang wish to add on?"

Sun Mo didn't mention Zhang Hanfu's name at all, causing him to be half-driven to death from fury.

"No!"

Sun Mo was the lead on the stage today. An Xinhui wouldn't steal his limelight.

"No!"

Wang Su smiled slightly. "I didn't see wrongly, did I? Teacher Wang is smiling?" "He seems to admire Sun Mo a lot?" The school leaders were surprised. Wang Su was a perfectionist and it was far too difficult to get his recognition. Therefore, only a handful of teachers in the entire Central Province Academy could get a smile from him.

"The school meeting will end here. You're dismissed. All students, please leave in an orderly fashion from the lower grades to the senior grades to avoid any trampling incidents."

Sun Mo's voice was clear and bright, giving others a very good feeling.

When Wang Su heard this, he couldn't help but nod. This was a good teacher who was meticulous, serious, and considerate.

Sun Mo had just been through a battle, having just received the cheers and applause from the students. Right now, he should be feeling agitated, but he still managed to notice these small details.

'A straw shows which way the wind blows.' Sun Mo displayed his outstanding side unconsciously through these tiny details.

An Xinhui looked at Sun Mo in surprise. Her childhood friend had already become so outstanding!



She had been worried that the students would squeeze and push, causing an accident, and thus wanted to say something. However, Sun Mo didn't give her a chance to do that at all. "Outstanding!"

Gu Xiuxun gave a simple and straightforward assessment. It wasn't a bad thing to have such a competitor in the same batch as her.

Sun Mo stood on the stage, watching as the students left. At the same time, he heard the system's notification ringing out by his ear.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've received a total of 36,257 favorable impression points."

"There's so much?"

Sun Mo didn't wear any expression on his face, but he was very surprised inside. "Are you sure you didn't make a mistake? Getting over 30,000 in one go?"

"Let me say this again, the system is and will never be wrong!"

The system explained, "Zhou Yong has a horrible reputation as a school bully to the point where it has seriously affected the lives and learning experience in the Central Province Academy. This is like knowing that there's a vicious dog pacing outside your house's door, and you'd feel nervous every time you head out.

"Getting rid of Zhou Yong is something beneficial to all the students in the school. Therefore, over two-third of the students feel thankful toward you, contributing favorable impression points!"

Sun Mo understood now. Moreover, given that there were about 7,000 to 8,000 people but only 30,000 over favorable impression points were contributed, it wasn't considered a lot. Most of them were contributed by the students who had been bullied or had witnessed Zhou Yong's evil deeds.

"Congratulations on punishing Zhou Yong and his underlings, protecting several thousand students and obtaining their recognition and respect, completing a great teacher feat. Rewarded with one great teacher emblem and a chance of drawing a prize from the fortune wheel."

Three new terms appeared, causing Sun Mo to be stunned.

Thankfully, the system was very considerate, once again turning into the understanding elder sister that hadn't appeared for a while, starting the explanation.

"The great teacher feats refer to great matters that you've done where many people are implicated and you obtained several ten thousand favorable impression points as a result of that."

Sun Mo expressed that he understood. It was like how some people had done great deeds that were worthy of society's recognition and the country's commendation and thus could be referred to as heroes.

What Sun Mo had done today had received the system's recognition. It felt that Sun Mo's actions were worthy of a great teacher. Therefore, he was rewarded.

"The great teacher emblem is the system's commendation of your performance!"

A palm-sized pentagram flashing in golden light landed in front of Sun Mo.

“What use does this have?” Sun Mo guessed, “Could it be some kind of peak-grade tool?” “No, it just looks good!”

The system explained.

Sun Mo’s lips twitched, having a strong urge to curse out ‘your mom is an xxx.’ Why did the system learn such superficial actions as well?

This made Sun Mo recall the days when he was teaching in No.2 High School. When certificates were issued, he would always be one of the recipients. However, when material rewards were given out, he wouldn’t even get a chance of getting nominated.

“Alright, that’s a lie. You don’t have enough right to find out the meaning behind the great teacher emblem. But this is definitely something good.”

After saying that, the system changed the topic.

“The fortune wheel, as its name suggests, is a lucky draw. There are prizes of 12 different grades on the wheel. You’ll get whichever one your spin lands on.”

Sun Mo was very calm. (I have the papaya girl that can boost my luck. I’m not afraid of you! It’s a pity that I can’t get the papaya girl to help me pick. Otherwise, given her lucky physique, you’ll definitely be the one crying in the end.)

“Explanation is over. Continuing with the announcements!”

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained 30,000 favorable impression points in one go, completing the ‘big step on the great teacher path’. Rewarded with a mysterious big treasure chest. Please keep up the good work.”

A big treasure chest that was shrouded in purple fog landed in front of Sun Mo, causing his eyes to turn green.

This was good stuff. It was a peak-grade treasure chest that he could get a great teacher halo from!

Sun Mo’s hands were a little raring to go.

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained favorable impression points from at least 7,000 people in one go. Rewarded with a mysterious big treasure chest. Please keep up the good work and try to hit 10,000 people soon!”

Another big treasure chest landed in front of Sun Mo like a beauty.

“Why are you so generous today?”

Sun Mo blinked. There couldn’t be any scheme, could there?

“Host, you’ve completed a great teacher feat. These rewards are all normal rewards!”

The system explained. Great teacher feats were a great deal. It’d be considered good if Sun Mo could be lucky enough to accomplish one of it in a year. Therefore, the rewards given by the system were all

extremely good. “Congratulations, you’ve gotten rid of the group of school bullies, completing ‘school grounds cleansing’. Specially rewarded with five consecutive draws.”

“All the treasure chests given for this reward are given randomly. You can get different prizes from great teacher halos to dark soil.”

Excellent. As long as it was a matter of luck, then Sun Mo wouldn’t be afraid. With the lucky mascot, he could afford to do whatever he wished to.

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained the admiration from ten teachers in one go, completing the ‘great teacher’s charm, I can subjugate teachers as well’. Rewarded with one gold treasure chest.”

A big treasure chest that was flashing in golden light landed in front of Sun Mo. If it was in the past, he would feel so happy that his heart would palpitate. But right now, after receiving two mysterious big treasure chests in a row, as well as the fortune wheel and a chance to make five consecutive draws, he felt that he should remain calm.

“I can’t act like a country bumpkin who hasn’t seen the world before!”

Sun Mo tidied his clothes, but at the next second, he couldn’t hold it in and smiled.

There was no helping it. Another gold treasure chest had come down like fairies scattering flowers.

“Congratulation, you’ve fulfilled a ‘great teacher feat’, completing ‘my glory is the world’s glory’. Rewarded with one gold treasure chest.”

The reward notifications finally stop ringing.

“Are there more?” Sun Mo asked.

“The rewards have all been issued. Please take note of the collection!” the system reminded.

“Alright, you can take your leave.” Sun Mo was very satisfied. This was a season of harvest. Wouldn’t he earn a lot if something like this was to happen a few more times? But he understood that there wouldn’t be many chances for this to happen.

School bullies like Zhou Yong were a minority. It only happened because the Central Province Academy was declining and no longer held any awe; otherwise, Zhou Yong wouldn’t dare to be so arrogant no matter how much guts he had.

“Teacher?”

A call drew Sun Mo back to his senses.

Sun Mo turned and saw that a few students had already come over.

“Teacher, Teacher, you’re so amazing!”

Lu Zhiruo had wanted to pounce at Sun Mo, giving him an embrace. However, she was grabbed by her clothes and was unable to do that.

“Be mindful of your image!”

Li Ziqi reminded her. There were many teachers around. As a student, they should be constantly aware of their bearing and mustn't bring embarrassment to their teacher.

"Oh!"

Lu Zhiruo quickly stood upright, leaving her hands hanging by both sides, wearing a serious and good girl expression. However, as she was too concerned about it, she started walking while moving one side of the arms and legs together.

"Hmmm? Why do I feel uncomfortable?"

The papaya girl felt perplexed and threw a pleading gaze toward her eldest martial sister.

"Uhh!"

Li Ziqi covered her eyes, not wanting to see this anymore.

"Teacher, you're this!"

Xuanyuan Po gave him a thumbs up and then smacked his lips. "The only regret is that I didn't get to smash that Zhou Yong's head and let him see blood."

Ding! Favorable impression points from Xuanyuan Po +30. Friendly (261/1,000). "What's there to see? What blood?"

Li Ziqi glared at Xuanyuan Po. (There are many leaders of the school here. Can you keep your violent temper under control? It's fine for you to be embarrassed, but you'll let others think that Teacher didn't do a good job in teaching us.)

Tantai Yutang assessed Sun Mo curiously, not knowing if he had taken such great risks of offending Zhou Yong for the sake of gaining reputation or if he was really standing up for those students.

Seeing that Xuanyuan Po only put a thumbs up, Lu Zhiruo was unhappy. She said while putting up two thumbs, "You're wrong, Teacher is this."

Even with this, the papaya girl was still not satisfied. She then looked toward Li Ziqi and Tantai Yutang, her meaning was clear. (Quickly put your thumbs up!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +100. Respect (1,093/10,000).

The papaya girl admired Sun Mo far too much. This was how a perfect teacher was in her heart. Handsome, cool, talented, overwhelmingly powerful, constantly being considerate for students. For them, the teacher would dare to go up against all the bad guys.

As long as she stayed by Teacher's side, she would be able to get a tremendous sense of security.

Some teachers had nothing to do and walked over, wanting to get to know Sun Mo. A teacher with such character was worthy of befriending

However, everyone didn't walk too many steps before coming to a stop. It was because Wang Su had taken great strides to pass by everyone and come over.

“Teacher Sun, are you confident in resolving the predicament that the school will be facing?”

Wang Su asked.

“I do!”

Sun Mo looked straight into Wang Su’s eyes, not avoiding eye contact. Hearing Sun Mo’s unhesitant reply, some teachers who knew the inside information couldn’t help but pout.

(Such a big boast. It’s a sponsorship of one million taels. Where are you going to get that from? From selling your butt?)

“Very good. I look forward to your performance!”

Wang Su smiled. He put out his hand and patted Sun Mo on the shoulder.

This scene caused all the teachers in the surroundings to drop their jaws. They thought that Wang Su would ask Sun Mo about his method to resolve the matter concerning this sponsorship. However, he didn’t do that. Instead, he chose to believe in Sun Mo’s words.

My god, was Teacher Wang someone who trusted people so easily?

And wasn’t his attitude too good?

“Have you seen Teacher Wang smile before?”

A teacher asked in a soft voice.

“No!”

The one who replied was a middle-aged teacher. He had worked in the Central Province Academy for 15 years and had seen Wang Su many times. But smile? Sorry, he hadn’t seen it even once.

As a perfectionist, there were far too few teachers who could get Wang Su’s admiration and smile. Even An Xinhui received the cold treatment from him.

“Teacher Sun, how’s your consideration of my previous proposal? Do you want to join my great teacher circle?”

Teacher Wang brought up the matter again.

His tone was calm as if it was just casual chat, but all the teachers around them were greatly astonished and couldn’t help but draw in a cold gasp.

(Did I hear wrongly? That Wang Su, who is such a perfectionist that it’s a little perverse, is inviting Sun Mo? How much does he admire Sun Mo?)

Gu Xiuxun who was in the crowd was stunned. Her lips then pouted. She originally thought of herself as Sun Mo’s competitor, but Wang Su’s words dealt a great blow to her pride.

However, Sun Mo’s recent performance was really worthy of him having a 4-star great teacher win him over.

Xia Yuan immediately looked toward An Xinhui, thinking, (Your fiancé is going to be snatched away. Aren't you going to try to quickly think of a solution?)

"Hmmm? What Teacher Wang said was 'previous proposal'. Didn't that mean that he had invited Sun Mo to join his great teacher circle previously? And he was rejected?"

Some teachers came to a realization that Wang Su would only extend a second invitation when Sun Mo had rejected him in the past.

"It can't be true, right?"

The teachers were perplexed. Who would reject the invitation of a 4-star great teacher? The next instant, they saw it with their own eyes.

"Teacher Wang, I'm really sorry. I haven't come to a decision yet. Can you give me a little more time?"

Sun Mo actually wanted to refuse, but he could sense Wang Su's sincerity. Therefore, if he were to refuse in front of so many people, it'd be damaging to Wang Su's reputation. Therefore, he chose to be tactful about it.

Sssss!

The teachers drew in a cold gasp when they heard Sun Mo's words, their eyes and mouth agape. They couldn't understand. Why did he refuse?

Wang Su's invitation was very sincere

With Zhou Yong being expelled and having to receive the investigation by the Saint Gate and government office, Zhou Yuanzhi would definitely seek revenge on behalf of his son.

However, once Sun Mo joined Wang Su's great teacher circle, it would mean that Wang Su had taken on the entire burden.

This was an unspoken rule in the great teacher world. The leader of the great teacher circle had such responsibility. Therefore, everyone was very careful when picking out the members, not extending invitations easily. Great teachers also had a strong desire to join a powerful great teacher circle. This meant that they would have an additional assurance.

Just as everyone felt envious that Sun Mo had such a great stroke of luck to receive Wang Su's admiration, Sun Mo actually rejected his invitation?

"Turns out that Sun Mo is an idiot!"

Some teachers were struck by a realization. It was because there weren't any other explanations other than this!

"He isn't an idiot. He just likes An Xinhui!"

Xia Yuan chipped in.

The teachers around immediately wore understanding expressions and then secretly assessed An Xinhui. It was true. If they were in his shoes, facing such a great beauty with such intellect and beauty, they'd want to curry up to her too!

"It's a pity!"

Wang Su shook his head, turning to leave with a disappointed expression.

After all, he was a 4-star great teacher and had class. It was already a display of his great generosity to have extended an invitation to Sun Mo twice.

If he were to do it a third time, the members of the great teacher circle would have complaints.

Wang Su could ignore his reputation, but he must consider the other members. Otherwise, people would wonder if they were so low to keep on extending invitations despite the other party not in agreement with it.

"Hehe."

Li Ziqi revealed her teeth as she smiled, appearing composed, but was actually shouting out loudly in her heart.

'My Teacher Sun is the number one in the world!'

Ding.

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +50. Friendly (810/1,000).

A teacher's face was filled with awkwardness and he was planning to leave secretly. Earlier on, he had been the one who said, 'How could a proud person like Wang Su possibly admire a new teacher?'

Right now, he was given a slap in the face. He was really scared that Sun Mo would hold onto this line to taunt him.

"Sigh, why is the difference between people so great?"

This teacher suddenly understood that even between new teachers, their influence would be different. At the very least, even though he had been in the Central Province Academy for ten years, Wang Su probably didn't even remember his name, let alone extending an invitation to him.

Sun Mo looked at the teachers who came over, feeling a little displeased. He didn't like such socializing. Please, it was meaningless!

Sun Mo was really anxious. It was because he felt that between the two mysterious big chests, he should be able to open up at least one great teacher halo, right?

### **Chapter 176 Not Only Did I Not Go Bald, But I've Become Stronger!**

"Teacher Sun, you're considered to have shot to fame in one battle. Not only the students, but some teachers hold great admiration for you as well!"

Gu Xiuxun came over and stood next to An Xinhui, complimenting Sun Mo politely.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +20. Friendly (100/1,000).

“I only did the things I should do.”

She had already contributed favorable impression points, meaning that this praise was heartfelt. However, Sun Mo wasn't surprised either. Just a moment ago, amongst the treasure chests rewarded by the system, there was one that was due to receiving the admiration from ten teachers.

“Teacher Sun, you don't need to feel any pressure about the funding problem. I'll take care of it. You can just concentrate on teaching your lessons well!”

An Xinhui smiled, revealing her white teeth and appearing very charming. She was worried that Sun Mo would feel stressed and thus came to console him.

An Xinhui decided to take on this crisis by herself.

“I don't have time today, so let's make it tomorrow. I'll tell you how to get through this issue. Don't worry, this is a small problem.”

Sun Mo subconsciously raised his left wrist to check for the time, but he didn't have a watch.

This made him feel a little annoyed. It seemed that he needed to quickly earn a sum of money and buy a western pocket watch. However, he heard from Ziqi that the imports from the Western Country were all very expensive.

(Should I sell spirit gathering potted plants or write the latter half of Journey to the West?)

Sun Mo gave it some thought and then gave up on Journey to the West. He better relied on his own capabilities to earn money. He believed that selling shouldn't be a problem, but if he wished to earn big bucks, he'd still have to rely on the giant medicine packet.

Therefore, in this trip to the Darkness Continent, he must try to gather the unique medicinal herbs from there as much as possible.

When Sun Mo's mind was wandering away, the other teachers were a little stunned. It was because his words were too shocking.

Zhou Yong had been expelled and the one million sponsorship was definitely gone. However, Sun Mo said that he had the means to earn it? It must be a joke, right?

Although great teachers didn't lack money, Sun Mo wasn't a great teacher yet. Moreover, one million taels was too much.

Was he really going to sell his butt? However, given Sun Mo's looks, there'd definitely be many gays who liked him.

“If there's nothing else, then I'll be making a move first.”

Although Sun Mo sounded as if he was discussing things, he clearly didn't give An Xinhui the right to decide. After saying that, he turned to leave. “Zhiruo, come with me for a moment!”



“Oh!”

The papaya girl immediately followed behind Sun Mo.

Li Ziqi pouted, looking at Sun Mo in an aggrieved manner. (Why didn't you let me go with you? Is it because I have small boobs? Hmph, from today onward, I'll have an additional bowl of papaya porridge every night. I don't believe that I won't be able to let these two little sunny eggs become big apples.)

The teachers were speechless. (An Xinhui clearly had things to say when she came over, but you just left like that.)

(Damn it, do you know that people usually don't even have a chance to talk to An Xinhui?)

(Why is it that even when we're all guys, you're the only one who's such a showoff?)

(I really hope that An Xinhui will break off the engagement with you out of anger.)

The duration of the school meeting wasn't long, but it was noon now, just in time for lunch. Sun Mo knew that he was going to be a hot conversation topic this time around. If he were to head to the school canteen, people would definitely surround him. Therefore, he brought the papaya girl to a food stall outside the school.

“What do you want to eat?”

Sun Mo was thinking of feeding his lucky mascot first. Otherwise, if her stomach was empty, then it might affect the luck passed onto him.

“Dumplings!”

Lu Zhiruo smiled sweetly and grabbed onto Sun Mo's arm, putting her pair of big papayas onto it.

They were soft and felt very good to touch. It was an enjoyment to any guy, but Sun Mo pulled his arm out immediately. There was no helping it. He was worried that he'd commit a crime.

The prowess of a childish face and huge boobs was comparable to a nuclear bomb. Even the rationality of a steeled gay could be destroyed.

“Hmm?”

Lu Zhiruo turned her head, making a soft nasal sound and blinking her big eyes as she looked at Sun Mo with a perplexed expression.

(Why did you draw your arm away? Do I have a smell on me? That's right. I was too tired after the morning training for the past few days and didn't take a shower. I must smell.)

Lu Zhiruo quietly slowed down to walk two steps behind Sun Mo. She then rapidly lowered her head to take a quick whiff of her arm. (Aiyah, there isn't any smell! Then what was the reason?)

Sun Mo was planning to touch the lucky mascot and start to open the treasure chest, but he raised his hand to find that there was no one there. He didn't hear any sound of footsteps either and quickly turned back to take a look. “What are you doing? Come over quickly!” “Oh!”

Lu Zhiruo ran over. The moment Sun Mo put his big hand on her head, her unsettled feelings instantly calmed down.

The papaya girl squinted her eyes and rubbed her head in the direction Sun Mo was rubbing, like a cute and docile Siamese cat.

“System, let’s start with one for warm-up. Open that golden treasure chest.”

This time around, Sun Mo had learned to say the name of the treasure chest as well. He was afraid that the system would take things into its own hands and opened any random one.

The treasure chest opened on his command with a light circling around, leaving behind a mahjong tile that was engraved with the word ‘ten’ on it.

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained one time emblem!”

Sun Mo pouted. Getting a time emblem from a gold treasure chest. This was considered a loss no matter how he thought about it. That mustn’t do. They should have their lunch first and fill up the lucky mascot’s stomach.

Sun Mo couldn’t hold back the urge to open the treasure chests and brought Lu Zhiruo to a dumpling shop. After they had their fill he headed for the manor that Li Ziqi had bought while opening the treasure chests leisurely.

“Continue to open the gold treasure chest!”

Sun Mo instructed.

The treasure chest opened. It was ancient whale oil, but there were a total of five bottles of them.

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. It was neither good nor bad, so he’d just take this as killing the last bit of bad luck. He then took in a few deep breaths and adjusted his mental state.

“This time around, open the mysterious big treasure chest!”

Sun Mo placed his hand on Lu Zhiruo’s head, not moving it.

The big treasure chest that was shrouded in purple light was opened. When the light dissipated, a silver-colored thin metal slab was left behind. It was only a few millimeters thick.

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained one spirit rune design template. This template can allow you to plan, draw, and invent the spirit rune that you wish. It will be based on your design ideologies,” the system explained.

“You aren’t kidding? This means that as long as I say it, this template will be able to design any spirit rune I want?” Sun Mo asked.

“Yes!”

After the system said that, it added, “You should read more books. Your comprehension abilities are really bad!”

“F\*ck your mom!”

Sun Mo cursed. Forget it. This wasn't the time for a quarrel. There was a big question in his heart. "Why can you do something like this?"

"You're making too much of a fuss. In the very beginning, weren't spirit runes invented by humans? Since they can do that, of course I'll be able to do it as well!"

The system tone sounded as though Sun Mo was an idiot.

"But..."

Sun Mo thought. (Aren't you a freaking artificial retard... no, artificial intelligence? If it's something you can do, then why would there be spirit rune masters?)

Sun Mo had grasped one ancestor-grade and one to-be ancestor-grade spirit rune drawing techniques. Moreover, since he had been putting in hard work, he had grasped some mastery of the study of spirit runes now.

Spirit runes had been invented by wise predecessors, but to reach this level, it must be either through many years of accumulated deliberation or through occasional appearances of great works.

It was like when designing certain products, even if one had inspiration, they would still need to continue to draw, experiment, and make corrections incessantly. It was only then could they obtain the final product. But what was it that the system did?

You only needed to bring up your idea and it'd be able to accomplish it, providing a spirit rune design.

"You're discriminating against the system?"

The system cursed, "You damned racist!"

Sun Mo was speechless. This hat was a little too big for him and he didn't dare to take it.

"Hmph, there are two types of people I detest the most in my life. One is a racist person, and the others are black-skinned people."

The system sounded like an envoy of justice. Very good, the truth was out. There'd definitely not be any black-skinned people who could get the Absolute Great Teacher System. However, this wasn't the important point.

"System, do you know? If such a design capability is real, then the hard work and pursuit of spirit rune grandmasters in Middle-Earth's nine provinces would all be meaningless."

Sun Mo felt very aggrieved. Was this the difference between species?

It was like how a genius had spent their entire lifetime, devoting hard work and finally becoming a pillar in physics, coming up with many brand new physics theories. However, they suddenly came to a realization that not only did artificial intelligence know more than them, but the latter also treated these theories as fundamental things like 1+1.

What you viewed as a high-end domain was just superficial things to the AI.

"If you know of my background, you won't be asking such low-class questions."

The system explained.

“What’s your background?”

Sun Mo continued to ask.

“No comment.”

The system’s reply was decisive, not giving Sun Mo any room for his imagination to run.

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. He had guessed that this would be the outcome, so he wasn’t disappointed.

“Are you going to use this spirit rune design template?”

The system asked.

“Are you sure that you can design any spirit rune? Including spirit runes that don’t exist in this world?”

Sun Mo needed to ascertain this.

“Yes!”

The system became impatient. “Are you done with your questions?”

“Alright, keep the template aside for now!”

Sun Mo wanted to give it a lot of thought first so that he could use this spirit rune design template efficiently. “Oh, right, is there anything that you aren’t good in?” “Mating!”

The system’s reply was short and concise. “Cough cough!”

Sun Mo almost choked to death on his own saliva. He didn’t expect that the system had replied to him seriously, and it was such an explosive answer.

He must quickly touch the papaya girl’s head and suppress his shock.

The second mysterious big chest was opened. After the light dissipated, an old-looking sheepskin parchment was left behind. It was still dripping, as if it had been taken out from the water.

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained the spring water beauty elixir’s prescription. This prescription can allow you to make a mysterious medicine. When used in the bath water, it could help the user heal their wounds, regain their energy and vitality, recover from their injuries, and remove some simple ailments.”

The system explained in detail, clearly not feeling assured of Sun Mo’s comprehension abilities.

“Isn’t this recovery spring water?”

Upon hearing this introduction, he knew that this was something similar to the recovery spring water that appeared in games. This was quite a valuable item and could be said to be even more useful than the giant medicine packet.

“You can understand it that way!”

The system was in agreement.

“Put it away properly for me!”

Sun Mo instructed solemnly. As for the medicinal herbs required, there was a high chance they could only be gotten from the Darkness Continent. It seemed that he’d have to save up a lot of money. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to afford them.

What was next?

A fortune wheel and a chance for five consecutive draws.

After hesitating for a few minutes, he still chose the fortune wheel. As a series of seven-colored lights flashed, and a big wheel with a diameter of half a meter appeared before him.

The wheel was divided into 12 sections, with 12 different images drawn on them, representing different prizes. In the center of the fortune wheel, there was a black needle. “The game is very simple. When you say start, the wheel will start to spin. When it stops, the image the needle points to will be the prize you receive.”

The system introduced.

Sun Mo nodded, indicating that he understood. He then looked at the rewards.

One peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art!

One great teacher halo!

One dark secret art!

One big portion of dark soil!

One ten-years time emblem!

One Starmoon Fruit!

One Diamond Fruit! Please try again next time! Ancient whale oil!

One spirit rune design template!

One mysterious fruit!

One dark seed!

“This ‘please try again next time’ can’t possibly mean that nothing is won, right?”

Sun Mo was a little worried.

“That’s right!”

The system explained, “The fortune wheel, as its name suggests, is a game that competes on one’s luck. If your luck is good, you’ll get the best prize. If your luck is bad, then you won’t be able to get anything.”

“Can I get someone to spin it on my behalf?”

Sun Mo touched the papaya girl.

“Leave the sleep talk to when you are sleeping!”

The system felt like rolling its eyes. “Fortunately, I have the papaya girl. Otherwise, given my unlucky physique, I’d either get soil or ‘please try again next time’.”

Sun Mo touched Lu Zhiruo again to quickly calm his heart.

“Can you start?”

The system urged. Sun Mo was really slow.

“Hold on!”

Sun Mo rubbed his hands together. In the list, the peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art should be the best. The great teacher halo was a little worse off, being of the same value as the spirit rune design template. “Can you tell me what the mysterious fruit and dark seed are?”

“You’ll find out after you win it.”

The system refused.

“I’m your host. Don’t I want some face as well?”

Sun Mo was displeased. “Hmph!” The system said in a tsundere manner. “Can you be faster?”

“Zhiruo, come, give me a hug!” Sun Mo hesitated for a moment but still decided to throw in a big move. After all, this would affect if the reward was good or bad.

“Oh!”

Lu Zhiruo was very docile, and she wasn’t repulsed against hugging Sun Mo either. She even felt a little bit of anticipation. She put out both arms and embraced Sun Mo.

“Lucky mascot, please bless me with luck!”

Sun Mo bellowed loudly in his heart. “Start!”

The fortune wheel started to spin. Sun Mo didn’t let go of Lu Zhiruo. He opened his eyes wide and kept on thinking ‘saint-tier peerless-grade’ as he waited quietly. At a time like this, he must use any mysterious means he had.

The wheel’s spin gradually slowed down. Every time the needle brushed past ‘please try again next time’, Sun Mo’s heart would skip a beat. He was scared that the needle would stop there.

“Cultivation art!”

“Cultivation art!”

“Cultivation art, f\*ck, the halo will do as well.”

Watching as the black needle was now moving extremely slowly and could land on the halo, seed, whale oil, and soil, Sun Mo started to mumble non-stop.

“If I manage to get a great teacher halo, I’ll eat vegetarian for a month!”

At this moment, Sun Mo could no longer care about the pain of missing out on the peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art.

The black needle finally stopped, landing on the borders of the great teacher halo. It was really just a little bit away before sliding to the soil's section!

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained one great teacher halo!”

As the system gave its congratulations, a skill book that was shining in golden light bounced out from the fortune wheel's section and floated in front of Sun Mo.

The big elegant words were written in seal script. Teacher for a Day, Father for Life!

Seeing that it was actually this great teacher halo, Sun Mo's regret of not having gotten the peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art instantly dropped by a lot. There were a lot of great teacher halos in the great teacher world. Therefore, the Saint Gate distinguished them based on their comprehension difficulty, rarity, and prowess.

Wide Learning and Retentive Memory as well as Priceless Advice were considered to be 'Generic Halos'. Any great teacher would be able to comprehend them in three to four years.

The Ignorant and Incompetent that Sun Mo grasped was just a bit better than Wide Learning and Retentive Memory, but it wasn't rare either. As for Soul Imprint, it was unique to him.

This Teacher for a Day, Father for Life was quite rare. Moreover, all the great teachers who had comprehended it were almost over 100 years old.

In the great teacher world, people had discovered a pattern to comprehend great teacher halos. The more students they taught, the more great teacher halos they would comprehend.

Great teacher halos were like a mental state, a feeling. If you hadn't experienced them or felt them for yourself, you wouldn't be able to comprehend them!

Great teachers would often encounter situations in which they would reprimand, advise, or praise students. Therefore, they would be able to experience the required mental state and comprehend the Priceless Advice halo.

Teacher for a Day, Father for Life.

This was a punishing halo. Once performed, the great teacher's prestige would increase enormously, dealing the students with tremendous awe and suppression.

The impact given to the students would be like a small herbivorous animal encountering a lion king!

This condition and mental state were basically something the great teachers who enjoyed high prestige and commanded great respect would be able to comprehend. And usually, these great teachers would be over seventy years old.

Great teachers would feel that they were very amazing, being able to become the students' 'father'. However, this wasn't enough. They must have the students' sincere and heartfelt respect, being treated as their father!

Many students didn't show enough respect to their own father, let alone to a teacher. Hence, most of the great teachers would only be respected on the surface!

Due to these reasons, this great teacher halo was also referred to jokingly as the Rest in Peace halo. It was because the great teachers who comprehended it would usually only have a few years left before they rested in peace forever.

Sun Mo was very satisfied. This halo was considered quite rare and its relevance was also very high. He knew Ignorant and Incompetent, but he couldn't possibly turn students into idiots all the time, right?

If he used that for small mistakes, then the students might really complain to the Saint Gate. However, Teacher for a Day, Father for Life didn't have this problem.

It could be used at any time, and there wouldn't be any harm dealt to the students. Moreover, the students would be subjugated by the great teacher pressure and be docile!

"Teacher?"

Lu Zhiruo blinked her eyes.

"Cough cough!"

Sun Mo let go of the papaya girl and couldn't help but rub her head. His lucky mascot really didn't disappoint him.

"Note: The great teacher halos for sale in the shopping store have different prices due to the difference in their rarity. For example, this one that you've gotten is priced at 200,000 favorable impression points!" The system explained.

Sun Mo was speechless. Turned out that he had won it big.

"Of course you did. Otherwise, you'd be over 100 years old by the time you comprehend this halo!"

The system urged, "Alright, there are still the final five consecutive draws. Quickly!"

### **Chapter 177 Third Level of the Blood-Ignition Realm**

When the five consecutive draws started, it was no longer within Sun Mo's control.

A randomized treasure chest landed in front of Sun Mo and then opened. But before Sun Mo could admire the reward, a second treasure chest landed and opened again.

After five such occurrences, four prizes floated in front of Sun Mo.

Sun Mo didn't count wrongly because the third treasure chest turned out to be 'please try again next time'. There wasn't even dark soil as a consolation prize.

Other than that, there was a time emblem, a tattered map, a Starmoon Fruit, as well as the giant medicine packet x10 that came from the second treasure chest.



“It’s still alright!”

Sun Mo was very satisfied. As long as it wasn’t dark soil or useless seed, he’d feel content.

There were a total of 3 tattered maps now, two pieces short from obtaining the complete map of darkness. However, this would all depend on luck.

To tell the truth, Sun Mo had some anticipation for it. What if this was a treasure map?

“Zhiruo, go and train. Teacher will be taking a break now.”

Sun Mo then entered the west room.

After the treasure chests were opened, he needed to go through them.

Sun Mo took out the skill book for Teacher for a Day, Father for Life and then waved his hand to shatter it.

Golden light spots splattered out and stopped in midair. After a second, all of them shot toward Sun Mo’s forehead. They entered through his forehead, lighting up his body in a layer of golden light.

Countless messy information appeared in Sun Mo’s mind, giving him an additional comprehension.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve learned the great teacher halo, Teacher for a Day, Father for Life. The proficiency index is at elementary-grade. After using the halo, the effects will be sustained for ten minutes, and the effective range is within a radius of 50 meters!”

Pa!

A golden halo shot out in all directions with Sun Mo at the center of it. Then, everything returned to peace.

Two sparrows were chirping away on the silver laurel tree outside the window. At the instant Sun Mo released the halo, the sparrows seemed to have sensed an awe-inspiring aura, and their chattering immediately stopped.

“It doesn’t feel bad!”

Sun Mo praised. He wondered which unlucky bastard would become the first sacrifice for this halo. Of course, Sun Mo hoped that he’d never have to use such punishment-typed halos.

This time around, Sun Mo obtained two time emblems.

The Grand Universe Formless Divine Art had reached level six. If he wished to increase the proficiency index, he’d need a lot of time emblems. Therefore, Sun Mo chose to level up Immemorial Vairocana.

After using the two time emblems, many mysterious and profound information appeared in Sun Mo’s mind.

Ding! “Congratulations, the proficiency index of your Immemorial Vairocana has risen from elementary-grade, skipped a level, and directly reached the expert-grade. Please continue to work hard.”

“Note: at this level, instead of it being randomized, you have the option to ‘hit’ a certain cultivation art of your choice out of your target. In addition, you can force out all the moves in the chosen cultivation art within 100 hits!”

The system’s tone was emotionless, but even the magnates would be so surprised that their eyes were wide open if they were to hear these contents.

A cultivation art that could ‘hit’ out the opponent’s cultivation art? This was too terrifying!

“Perfect!”

Sun Mo whistled. It shouldn’t be a problem to hit an opponent 100 times in a battle. Therefore, he’d definitely be able to win one set of cultivation art.

After resting for a short moment, Sun Mo went to the courtyard and sat down. He ate the Starmoon Fruit and then circulated the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art.

Very soon, a layer of red perspiration appeared on Sun Mo’s body. It wasn’t long before they evaporated, turning into red steam. The steam didn’t dissipate but circled around Sun Mo instead. Some of them turned into stars, while others turned into crescent moons.

The Starmoon Fruits bathed under the night, gathering the essence from the stars and the moon, only reaching maturity after 100 years. Therefore, these fruits contained the power of the stars.

Sun Mo had no need to engulf the spirit qi in the air. Just the power contained in this fruit alone was sufficient for him to level up.

A few minutes later, with a boom, the spirit qi on Sun Mo’s body exploded. The stars and crescent moons shattered, shooting out in all directions like a tsunami.

Swoosh!

The ground was dyed in the color of blood.

Successful breakthrough to level three of the blood-ignition realm!

Sun Mo held back, adjusted his breathing, and spurted out murky air. As the breath had the power of the stars and moon mixed in it, red color was present during the exhale.

Thankfully, it was daytime now. If someone were to see this scene at night, they’d definitely be frightened to death. “Teacher, congratulations on leveling up again!”

Lu Zhiruo ran over, holding a cup of water and handing it to Sun Mo. “Does Teacher wants to take a bath? I’ll go boil some water!”

“No need. I’ll just take a cold bath.” The most satisfactory thing in Sun Mo’s life these days was his body. In the past, he was a weakling with suboptimal health. He could die from exhaustion while trying to run 1,000 meters. But right now, he was extremely strong and healthy.

It would be an easy feat for him to kill a cow with a punch. Even if he were to take on a 250 kilograms bear in close combat, he’d be able to get the upper hand without any issue and didn’t have to climb up a tree and wait for death.

Cultivating meant to obtain the spirit qi from heaven and earth, training the body to the most perfect condition, eventually gaining immortality and eternal youth.

The papaya girl immediately ran over to the well to fetch some water for Sun Mo.

Sun Mo was feeling very sticky. There were some blood scabs and a pungent smell, which were all the impurities that had been expelled after he ate the Starmoon Fruit.

Splash!

Sun Mo picked up the pail and poured the icy-cold water onto his body. He then shook his head vigorously.

This felt so good!

(It's a pity that there isn't beer and barbequed meat. What a waste of such a great summer day. It'd feel so great to be able to have a bunch of meat skewers!)

"Teacher's muscles look so good! I feel like touching it!"

Lu Zhiruo stood at the side and kept her hands down by her side, appearing very docile.

"What's the matter with you?"

Sun Mo frowned. The papaya girl usually wasn't so distant.

"I, I don't know!"

The papaya girl had great six senses. She had no idea that Sun Mo had comprehended the Teacher for a Day, Father for Life halo, but she had instinctively sensed that Sun Mo was giving off a great teacher disposition, one that was awe-inspiring and solemn. Although it wasn't comparable to her father, it was very terrifying as well. It made he subconsciously not daring to create trouble and maintain a respectful attitude.

"Be more relaxed!"

Sun Mo chuckled.

By the time Sun Mo had dinner and returned to the school grounds once again, the treatment he received was completely different.

On the way, there were students who, after seeing Sun Mo, immediately put their hands down by the side and bowed slightly.

Sun Mo nodded to return their greeting. This continued on all the way back to the dorm and his neck almost broke.

There was no helping it. There were too many students who greeted Sun Mo. Almost all the students he met were doing the same things.

"My god, things won't always be like this in the future, right?"

Sun Mo sighed, feeling that his neck was going to break. "Teacher, are you complaining despite getting it good? Some teachers couldn't get this treatment even if they wished to."

Lu Zhiruo felt that if Sun Mo were to say this in his office, he'd definitely get beaten to death by the other teachers. However, he was really amazing. Look at how much those students respected him!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +30. Respect (1,293/10,000).

During the school meeting in the morning, Sun Mo had used a forceful attitude to expel the group of school bullies led by Zhou Yong. This instantly caused all the students in Central Province Academy to have a good impression toward him.

Zhou Yong was too bad. Just the mention of a few of the evil deeds he had done was enough to make someone scared. Everyone was living in the school grounds. What if they were targeted by him?

It was like knowing that there was a vicious dog nearby, and there was a need to be constantly on guard.

However, everyone could finally heave a sigh of relief now. It was because that school bully had been chased away by Sun Mo.

Heroes were people who defeated strong foes, fought against injustice, and did things that others couldn't. It was the same for great teachers. They would eliminate evil, uphold justice, cleanse the school grounds, and protect the students.

A group of intern teachers made their way back to the dorm after dinner.

"Sun Mo is really amazing. I really admire him this time around."

Lu Kun said.

"That's right. He is considered to have offended many important characters this time around, but he isn't scared at all. In view of just his courage alone, I, Mei Yi, will be a fan of him from now on."

"It's a pity. If we were to put in a little more effort during the last student recruitment meet, we'd have been hired in the same batch as Sun Mo."

After an intern teacher said this, many sighs rang out.

Sun Mo only needed to tide over the Zhou Clan's revenge to be able to achieve success in the future, spreading his name in the great teacher world. If one was employed in the same batch as him, it'd be glorious when mentioning it to others.

"How about we pit in money to jointly treat Sun Mo to a meal? It's not to curry up to him but just a show of admiration for his courage of daring to expel Zhou Yong!"

Lu Kun suggested.

"Certainly!"

"Why pit in money? I'll pay the entire sum!"

“What? Are you looking down on us? It’s only meaningful if everyone pits in for the money!”

The intern teachers squabbled away, but the moment they went up the stairs, they were instantly stunned and froze on the spot.

The corridor that was close to 100 meters in length was now packed with students.

Mei Yi threw a glance. There were definitely over 300 people now.

The students were either sitting or standing in small groups, chatting excitedly, talking about Sun Mo. They came from different grades and almost none of them knew each other. However, all of them were gathered here because of Sun Mo.

Hearing the footsteps, everyone turned their heads and looked over.

There were several hundred gazes. When had the intern teachers ever experienced this? They instantly felt that their scalps had turned numb, and they subconsciously backed down the stairs.

“They are here to wait for Sun Mo?”

“That’s for sure!”

“Oh my god, Sun Mo has really shot up to fame now!”

The intern teachers mumbled, feeling extremely envious. Just as everyone was hesitating if they should return to the dorm under those gazes or hide at the library for a while, they saw Sun Mo returning.

“Teacher Sun!”

“Teacher Sun, amazing!”

The intern teachers immediately smiled and greeted him. Some of them even stuck up their thumbs.

“Teacher Sun, there are students waiting for you upstairs!”

Lu Kun moved to the side and gestured to Sun Mo that there were people upstairs.

### **Chapter 178 Sun Mo’s Prestige**

Sun Mo walked upstairs.

After the students before the flight of stairs shouted ‘Teacher Sun is here’, all the students in the corridor became quiet.

They looked at Sun Mo and fell into deep silence. Even though they had so much gratitude to say in their hearts, when they saw Sun Mo in person, they found it hard to say anything

A ‘thank you’ simply wasn’t sufficient to express the amount of gratitude they had.

“Go back and study hard, don’t let your parents’ expectations down.”

Sun Mo said a sentence and walked down the corridor.

The students naturally squeezed into both sides of the corridor to make space for Sun Mo. When he walked past, all the students uniformly bent their backs and bowed, shouting with much energy.

“Thank you, teacher!”

Lang Ping recalled the gloomy afternoon where the sky was filled with dark clouds. Back then, he had been stopped by Zhou Yong and his friends at the back alley outside of the school. After being instructed to stand straight, he was slapped by them consecutively. After each slap, he would have to say ‘thank you’. If his voice became softer, he’d be kicked in his thigh.

Since that day, Lang Ping had never spoken to the girl he liked anymore. He knew that every time he spoke to her, he’d have to be beaten once more.

His first love came to a premature end.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lang Ping +50, Friendly (120/1,000).

“Thank you, teacher!”

Zuo Wei bowed deeply, his back was almost bent at 90 degrees angle.

Until today, he couldn’t forget that day when he was in the toilet. He couldn’t forget the image of how Zhou Yong had commanded his younger brother to push himself into the latrine pit. Then, under the instigation of Zhou Yong, Zhou Cang had picked up ten over pieces of big white maggots and forcefully stuffed them into his mouth.

Zuo Wei hadn’t offended Zhou Yong in any way. However, just because he had run into Zhou Yong when the latter was in a bad mood, he was being used as a punching bag.

Zuo Wei knew that Zhou Yong’s family had significant power and influence while he was just a kid of a little peasant. Since he couldn’t afford to offend Zhou Yong at all, he would always take a detour when he saw Zhou Yong in school.

Zhou Yong had never received any punishment for the misdeeds he had done; hence, Zuo Wei had felt that Zhou Yong would always be so rampant. But who could have guessed that Sun Mo, a newly employed teacher, would go against Zhou Yong and expel him?

This was a great teacher who cared about students!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zuo Wei +30, Neutral (77/100). “Thank you, teacher!” Yu Yu was sobbing softly. One day, he was called out by a teacher to have a mock battle against Zhou Yong. But when the teacher stopped the battle, Zhou Yong intentionally hit him in his eye, causing his vision to be blurry until today. However, he hadn’t received any apology since then.

The teacher who was the referee for that battle had claimed that this was an accident. It was because of Yu Yu’s own carelessness and not the fault of Zhou Yong.

Yu Yu knew that Zhou Yong’s family was influential and that the teacher couldn’t afford to offend him; hence, he decided to stay low. But now, there was someone who could afford to offend that bastard. It was Teacher Sun who was standing in front of him now!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Yu Yu +30, Neutral (85/100).

Countless exclamations of 'thank you teacher' rang in Sun Mo's ears and they echoed within the corridor, flowing through the entire dorm building and dissipating into the dark night.

Even though Sun Mo had walked past them, the students behind him were still bowing and hadn't stood up straight.

"Forget the unhappiness in the past and start living a new life. A wonderful future is still waiting for you guys. Press on and become someone you can be proud of."

Sun Mo knew that students who had once been bullied would more or less have some psychological problems, some were so serious that they would become pessimists and stay home, not wanting to interact with anyone.

Hence, Sun Mo was hoping that these students would be able to forget the past and enjoy their future with a smile.

Weng!

As Sun Mo's emotions were sincere, 'Princess Advice' was unleashed.

Golden faculas scattered from Sun Mo's body and spread across the corridor. The students who were enveloped by the faculas suddenly felt the world become brighter, like a beautiful spring day filled with the smell of freedom.

"Go back now, have an early rest!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he went into his dorm and closed the door.

After 3 minutes, the students started to go back one after another. As they were afraid of disturbing Sun Mo's peace, they slowed down their footsteps and started to leave the corridor.

Some students didn't get to wait and see Sun Mo personally. However, when they passed by, they walked past Sun Mo's dorm and did a bow before leaving.

A group of intern teachers were deeply shocked seeing this scene.

Sun Mo wasn't a great teacher. However, his actions had received the acknowledgment and love from all the students.

"I want to become like Sun Mo too!" Mei Yi clenched her fists tightly, her heart was filled with envy.

"Indeed, becoming a teacher is the best decision I've made in my life." Lu Kun looked forward to his future. He also wished to help the students walk out of their life's predicaments. He wanted them to grow, succeed, and reach the pinnacle.

The students had all left, but the intern teachers were still standing on the staircase without moving. They fell into a deep ponder, and some had suddenly found a direction in their lives.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve received 2,138 favorable impression points.”

The system’s notification rang.

“How many favorable impression points do I have now?”

Sun Mo didn’t feel any complacency. He felt that he had only done an insignificant task. “48,915,” reported the system. It was a pretty eye-catching numerical figure.

“Ha, I’ll be able to purchase that great teacher halo in a bit!”

Sun Mo was very happy.

The next day, Sun Mo’s Medical Cultivation lesson was filled to the brim. Moreover, the number of students who were waiting in the corridor increased.

Once Sun Mo arrived, they bowed down uniformly.

Some teachers had improved their attitudes toward Sun Mo as well. They either took the initiative to greet him by nodding or gave him a thumbs up.

Of course, some of them were genuine while some did it purely to get in his good book. After all, Sun Mo would know their intentions from whether or not they contributed favorable impression points.

After his lesson, he harvested another 312 favorable impression points, maintaining a very stable source of income.

Sun Mo understood the ideology of working progressively for something; hence, he didn’t open up new Medical Cultivation lessons.

Then, after Sun Mo had finished the lesson for his 6 personal students, he made Li Ziqi invite An Xinhui to their residence to discuss some matters.

In the afternoon, the summer cicadas were making a din...

“Teacher Sun, I’ve come to join the discussion, you don’t mind, right?”

Gu Xiuxun greeted Sun Mo with a charming smile. When Li Ziqi went to the Headmaster Office, Gu Xiuxun was coincidentally there to discuss some problems with An Xinhui. Hence, she tagged along to join in on the fun.

“Teacher Gu, good afternoon.”

Sun Mo was indifferent. “Ziqi, please bring them there!”

“En.”

Even though Li Ziqi hadn’t done any servant-related tasks, her ability to treat others with hospitality was great due to her education since young.

“I..... I will not go to take a bath!”

Lu Zhiruo was fearful of strangers.



“No!”

Sun Mo rejected. The giant medicine packet was so expensive, and it mustn't be wasted.

After Sun Mo had explained the efficacies of the giant medicine packet, Li Ziqi got some people to tear down the east wing and rebuild it into a big public bath.

“Such a hot day, what's the bath for?”

Gu Xiuxun was dumbfounded. If not for the fact that she knew Sun Mo had proper moral qualities, she would suspect that this fella wanted to seize this chance to secretly look at An Xinhui's body.

2 older and 3 younger women stood at the edge of the public bath.

Li Ziqi tested the temperature and placed the giant medicine packet inside.

Swoosh!

It was as though a blood bag had exploded. In an instant, bubbles started to form on the surface of the water as if it was boiling.

“Ziqi, are you trying to stew us?”

Gu Xiuxun made fun of the bath and seamlessly inquired, “What's that thing you're putting inside?”

“Giant medicine packet!” Li Ziqi explained, “Alright, everyone can come into the water now.”

After speaking, Li Ziqi took the lead to enter the water, wanting to prove that the medicine packet had no problem. However, it was clear that she had been overthinking. An Xinhui and Gu Xiuxun were familiar with her status and knew that a bath she dared to enter would have no problem. Moreover, Sun Mo would never try to hurt them; hence, they immediately stepped into the bath as well.

“Oh yeah, time for a bath.”

Lu Zhiruo sniffed. She instinctively felt that this bathwater was made of good stuff. Hence, she couldn't help but step on the edge of the public bath, exert energy from her calves, and jump right in.

Plonk!

The bathwater splashed toward all directions! As expected, the water was filled with spirit qi. Once it touched the skin, the spirit qi started to make its way into the body like little fish.

“How comfortable!”

After Lu Zhiruo spoke, she suddenly heard Gu Xiuxun's startled sounds. She recalled that she wasn't the only person here and started to panic. She immediately ducked her head inside the bathwater with a 'plop' sound.

Bloop bloop!

A string of air bubbles floated up.

“Isn't there too much spirit qi in this bathwater?”

Gu Xiuxun looked toward An Xinhui, her face filled with shock.

“En!”

An Xinhui looked shocked as well. As geniuses, their six senses were sharp and they instantly felt the strong effects of this giant medicine packet.

Following the dispersal of the medicinal effect, the bathwater started to fluctuate in waves. After a while, it generated a small whirlpool that gushed against their bodies. It felt as though they were having a massage, how comfortable.

Gu Xiuxun splashed up some water with her cupped hands!

Splash!

The splashing sound echoed gently. If there was one shortcoming, it would be that the color was too red. It looked like some blood that had just seeped out from a corpse, how frightening

“This medicine packet’s effect is so strong, I’ll go ask teacher to come in!”

Lu Zhiruo stood up and walked toward the edge of the bath. “Hey?”

Gu Xiuxun had wanted to meditate and absorb the medicinal effect from the waters, but when she heard the papaya girl’s words, she got distracted. (Letting a man come in? How is that possible?)

“I’ll come with you!”

Li Ziqi also felt that it was too bad that Sun Mo didn’t get to enjoy the bath as the giant medicine packet belonged to him.

Gu Xiuxun looked toward An Xinhui and realized that she was starting to meditate with her eyes closed.

“Alright, for the bathwater, I will ignore it.”

Gu Xiuxun dropped her body into the water until it covered her neck. She didn’t even want to give Sun Mo a chance to see her shoulders. (I’m a clean and incorrupt virgin. If he were to see my naked body, how could I get married in the future?) “I must not disappoint my future husband!”

Gu Xiuxun muttered.

### **Chapter 179 Are You Trying To Kill Me?**

Even though An Xinhui looked calm, she was actually feeling extremely panicky in her heart. (Aiya, Sun Mo is coming in? Must I stop him?)

(No, we are engaged after all. If I were to do that, wouldn’t I appear too cold?)

(Or should I just leave now?)

(But this bathwater is too comfortable. I don’t even feel like moving a finger after soaking in here.)

To be frank, Sun Mo was rather handsome and he was pretty capable too. His recent performance had even given him the limelight, making him extremely eye-catching.

An Xinhui had already acknowledged Sun Mo and treated him as her own person. Otherwise, she would have wrapped herself in a bathrobe and left.

In the courtyard, Sun Mo was cultivating the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art. Even though he could cut down the cultivation time using the time emblem, cultivating more could only do more good than harm.

“Teacher, come join us in the bath!”

Lu Zhiruo held Sun Mo’s hand and pulled him toward the bathroom.

“Nonsense!”

Sun Mo shook off the papaya girl’s hand.

“Teacher, this is a good opportunity for you to become closer with Headmaster An!”

Li Ziqi reminded softly.

Even though the little sunny egg was Sun Mo’s crazy fan, in her eyes, An Xinhui was really too outstanding and Sun Mo was still a little inferior to be compatible with her. Hence, he must try his best to interact with her to increase the good feelings between them.

“Why do I need to become closer with her?”

Sun Mo asked in reply.

“Errr!”

Li Ziqi was stumped with this question. (Don’t typical men all have such thinking?)

“Go take your bath quickly. The medicinal properties in the water will dissipate as time passes by, and it can only persist for 30 minutes at most.”

Sun Mo urged.

Li Ziqi looked at Sun Mo. His gaze was clear without the intention of trying to get close to An Xinhui. Hence, the little sunny egg felt shocked but was gratified at the same time.

“My teacher is indeed different from the other lackeys.”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +20, Friendly (830/1,000).

Hearing the notification sound, Sun Mo looked at Li Ziqi with an astonished face. (What have I done? Why did you suddenly contribute favorable impression points?)

(If you have such deep admiration for me, it will only pressure me!)

“Teacher, that medicine packet is so precious. If you didn’t soak in for a while, wouldn’t it be a waste?”

Li Ziqi grasped onto Sun Mo’s hand firmly. “Moreover, only when the bath is paired with Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands would its effect be optimal, right? Hence, may I trouble teacher to massage me for a while?”

Li Ziqi found an excuse. In any case, she wanted to facilitate Sun Mo and An Xinhui's relationship.

"That's right!"

Lu Zhiruo nodded and hugged Sun Mo's arm. If he still didn't move, she would drag him in.

Sun Mo was helpless. Li Ziqi was a bothersome little woman, and her countless reasons made him unable to reject her.

Hence, after one minute, Sun Mo walked into the big bathroom wearing his bathrobe.

Warm red-colored water vapors filled the air and obstructed everyone's vision. Even though An Xinhui and Gu Xiuxun knew that Sun Mo probably couldn't see them, they still instinctively soaked their bodies deeper into the water. Only their nose was out of the water now.

"Eh? Teacher, why are you sitting over there? Quickly come in!"

Lu Zhiruo saw that Sun Mo was walking to the side. Hence, she quickly grabbed onto him firmly and dragged him into the water.

Li Ziqi stood behind Sun Mo and tried to push his back with her hands, but since the floor was too slippery, she fell forward. Fortunately, Sun Mo was in front of her, so the worst thing to happen was only Li Ziqi's face slapping onto his back.

It was a state of flurry confusion.

Sun Mo could only step into the water, but he chose a corner that was far away from the 5 girls. In fact, he closed his eyes and didn't try to look.

"Aiya? The distance is so near, will we be seen?"

Gu Xiuxun was a little nervous and subconsciously clenched her legs together. As a masochist, the current situation gave her pain but happiness at the same time.

However, at the next moment, Gu Xiuxun didn't feel happy anymore.

"Hmph, what a decent gentleman."

Gu Xiuxun pouted.

There was a lot of steam in the bathroom, but when the distance was near, one could still faintly see something. Hence, when Gu Xiuxun saw that Sun Mo was closing his eyes and meditating, she was in a bad mood.

(After all, I'm considered a beauty, but you're actually closing your eyes? Are you questioning my charm?)

Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun didn't speak a word, and the atmosphere was in awkward silence. An Xinhui felt that since she was older than Sun Mo by 3 years and was the oldest in the bathroom, she had the responsibility to create a harmonious atmosphere.

An Xinhui held Gu Xiuxun and Sun Mo in high regard, and she planned to nurture them to become her right-hand man and left-hand woman. In the future, since they would also take on important roles in Central Province Academy, she was willing to see a harmonious relationship between these two.

“Ahem!”

An Xinhui coughed a few times, preparing to open her mouth to speak. But all of a sudden, the bathwater exploded and shot up to the sky like a fountain.

“What the heck?”

Gu Xiuxun sensed a trace of danger, and she instinctively jumped out of the bath by dodging backward. An Xinhui’s expression was solemn.

“Ahhh?”

Lu Zhiruo shrieked and was immediately scared out of her wits. However, Ying Baiwu’s reaction was very swift. She immediately turned over to roll out of the bath. While at it, she conveniently grabbed a wooden basin in her hand.

This reaction was a combination of defense and attack. One look and you would know she was experienced in fighting on the streets.

Splaaash!

After the bathwater splashed onto the ceiling, it splattered downward again before solidifying into a 4 meters tall water giant. “Don’t panic, this is normal!”

Sun Mo’s head was drenched with sweat like a waterfall. He had only soaked in this medicinal bath once; hence, he had forgotten that a water giant would appear after a fixed period.

“You tell me, which family’s normal bath will create such a muscle man?”

Gu Xiuxun opened her mouth and started spurting angrily. She couldn’t control her anxiousness because the bathwater giant suddenly punched a fist toward Li Ziqi.

As a young lady with no athletic ability, Li Ziqi didn’t move much from the start of this incident. Hence, she was now the closest to the bathwater giant. “Hurr!”

Gu Xiuxun yelled arrogantly and scuttled over with a flying kick. It landed on the arm of the bathwater giant.

Since it was more important to save lives, Gu Xiuxun couldn’t care about exposing her body anymore.

Bang!

The bathwater giant’s fist was kicked and broke into pieces. A great amount of blood-colored steam exploded but didn’t spread. Instead, it was like a gloomy cloud enveloping Gu Xiuxun’s body.

“Eh?”

Gu Xiuxun stared blankly because these mist interacted with her skin and started to drill into her body. At the same time, a gush of gentle yet dense spirit qi subsequently flowed into her body.

“Sun Mo?”

An Xinhui used her fingers to shoot water droplets the size of a peanut at the bathwater giant. Its body was now filled with many holes, and it exploded into balls of blood-colored steam.

“This steam is beneficial, quickly work on your cultivation art and absorb them!” said Sun Mo.

He walked toward the door, preparing to leave as he didn’t want to create any misunderstanding. But when he saw Li Ziqi’s body turning red like a small shrimp that was being cooked and was trembling non-stop, Sun Mo murmured ‘oh no’ and quickly ran over. He grabbed her wrists and dragged her out of the bathroom. He then placed her on a bamboo chair at the side and made use of the ancient massaging technique to massage her.

Li Ziqi’s body had absorbed too much spirit qi, but she was unable to consume and digest them. Hence, this situation occurred. If she didn’t digest the spirit qi in time, her nervous system and muscles would be injured by the overdose.

On the other side, Ying Baiwu knew that this opportunity was rare and she immediately sat cross-legged to meditate. On the contrary, Lu Zhiruo immediately ran out worriedly.

“Is she alright?”

Sun Mo had wanted Lu Zhiruo to go and meditate. But when he turned to look at her, he realized she wasn’t doing anything but there was already red-colored steam flowing into her body.

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Sun Mo was speechless. (What happens to your extremely low potential value? The speed at which you’re absorbing the spirit qi is even faster than Gu Xiuxun. But where did all the spirit qi go to?)

After all, An Xinhui was a 3-star great teacher, and she had seen many big occasions before. Hence, she didn’t care about absorbing the spirit qi. After she fought off the giant, she wrapped herself in a bathrobe and walked over.

“What’s going on? What’s with this giant?”

An Xinhui frowned.

“This giant is produced after adding the giant medicine packet to the bathwater. It is classified as a type of medicinal bath. If you were to soak in it often, it could strengthen your body and improve blood circulation. After this, you will become as strong as a giant.”

Sun Mo explained.

“As strong as a giant?”

An Xinhui’s gaze subconsciously landed on Sun Mo’s chest muscles, and her brows wrinkled again. She instinctively tipped-toed so that she wouldn’t step on the bathwater that was splattered on the floor.

Even though An Xinhui didn’t dress up on usual days and always met people with her bare face, she was still a woman and was fond of pretty appearances. The moment she thought of how she might become tall and strong like a giant...

(This won't do, I can't accept that kind of figure!)

"That's just an analogy, you won't really become a giant." Sun Mo chuckled.

"Oh!"

An Xinhui placed her heel on the ground. Sun Mo's actions were extremely quick. After comforting Li Ziqi, he was preparing to go help Ying Baiwu when he saw aggressive waves of spirit qi surrounding Gu Xiuxun's body. "She was about to break through?"

Sun Mo was surprised and activated his Divine Sight.

An Xinhui frowned. Gu Xiuxun was at the sixth level of the blood-ignition realm, and she hadn't cultivated a great circle. Theoretically, she couldn't be breaking through. However, this incidental bath had made her absorb an abundance of spirit qi. It was unexpected that she wanted to make use of this chance to break through to the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm.

Her state of mind and power were not sufficient, so she shouldn't be able to break through. However, An Xinhui could understand where Gu Xiuxun was coming from.

After becoming a teacher, other than having to teach lessons and coach students, one would also need to learn and be proficient in several disciplines. Otherwise, one would never be able to pass the Saint Gate's assessment. However, because of that, the time left for cultivation was very little.

When compared to those pure cultivators, great teachers would have lower cultivation bases. Hence, when coming across such an opportunity, Gu Xiuxun must definitely take the risk.

But this time, her luck was not good.

Ying Baiwu and Lu Zhiruo had absorbed a large amount of spirit qi, and there wasn't much left for Gu Xiuxun. It was absolutely insufficient to support her breakthrough.

"There's a need to replenish the spirit qi as soon as possible!"

An Xinhui ran toward her clothes that were hanging outside; there was an alchemy pill inside. However, there was no need for one anymore as Sun Mo had rushed to Gu Xiuxun.

"Sorry to offend you!"

Sun Mo spoke and started a full massage set for Gu Xiuxun.

### **Chapter 180 Helping Someone to Breakthrough, Very Easy!**

In the bathroom, red-colored steam lingered around.

"Oh no, I was too anxious!"

Gu Xiuxun's eyebrows wrinkled so tightly it could squeeze crabs to death. The density of the spirit qi inside the bathroom had been enough for her to successfully breakthrough to the next level. However, she didn't expect that Ying Baiwu and Lu Zhiruo could swallow the spirit qi up like a bottomless pit.

A cultivator's innate gift-other than wisdom and willpower-was more on aptitude. After all, cultivation was about absorbing the spirit qi from heaven and earth to continuously become stronger.

This was like trying to become a professional athlete. If one didn't have a good foundation, even if they were to train until death, they wouldn't be able to become one, not to mention achieving any medal.

If one wanted to earn a living by being an athlete, they should have a good aptitude to begin with.

At Middle Earth's Nine Provinces, the requirements for aptitude were even higher. Firstly, you needed to be able to respond to spirit qi. Secondly, you needed to absorb the spirit qi. Lastly, you needed to be able to absorb more spirit qi as compared to other cultivators.

At this moment, even when she was facing the failure of breaking through, Gu Xiuxun couldn't help but be envious.

Ying Baiwu used to be someone who transported buckets of swill for work. However, her rate of absorption was frightening. As compared to when Gu Xiuxun was 13 years old, it was faster by almost two times.

One must know that during those years, Gu Xiuxun was being seen as a talent. The moment she entered school, she was being looked upon by several great teachers.

"Sun Mo's luck is so good that no one can beat him. He can even pick up such a seed like Ying Baiwu."

As a teacher, Gu Xiuxun naturally longed for good students.

As for that papaya girl, forget about it, Gu Xiuxun didn't wish to give any comment. Through comparison, whether it was the absorption of spirit qi or figure, she felt inferior.

"No, I'm a teacher. I am Gu Xiuxun who doesn't have any record for failure. I am a talent. Such an obstacle means nothing."

Gu Xiuxun was never one to concede defeat. She exerted more force and even bit the tip of her tongue. Soon after, the taste of reeking blood immediately filled her mouth.

Gu Xiuxun used all her strength to operate the cultivation art, swallowing all the spirit qi crazily. But even then, there was still a large amount of spirit qi flowing toward Ying Baiwu and Lu Zhiruo. Especially the papaya girl, she stood there without doing anything but was like a black hole that was swallowing up all the spirit qi.

This was absolutely too frightening.

Her state of breaking through was starting to disappear. If there wasn't any replenishment of spirit qi, it would be discontinued and the breakthrough would be signified as a failure.

However, at this moment, a pair of big palms pressed her back.

Gu Xiuxun was stunned and subconsciously wanted to let out a scream. After living for 20 years as a spotless woman, not to mention her body, even her hands had not been touched by a man before.

That was right. Gu Xiuxun had not been in a relationship before. She had spent all her time and energy on learning and cultivating. She had been working hard to become a great teacher. It was all from her instincts, Gu Xiuxun raised her hand and sent a punch over.

Piak!



Sun Mo hit Gu Xiuxun's wrist off and snarled in a low voice, "Don't be distracted, continue to absorb the spirit qi!"

"Hey, what are you pinching on?" Gu Xiuxun pursed up her lips. Mentally, she was filled with the feeling of rejection.

Sun Mo had no choice either. Gu Xiuxun's current situation was very critical, so he had to do a complete set for her.

Even though Gu Xiuxun's heart was filled with rejection, her body was extremely comfortable. Sun Mo's hands felt as though they had some magic. It made Gu Xiuxun's soul tremble, as though she had been stuck on with a pair of wings, flying toward heaven.

How comfortable!

This was extremely comfortable!

Gu Xiuxun recalled her memories where she went to South Island for a vacation with her father. She was immersed in the memories of her laying on the white and soft beach, staring into the blue ocean and the sunny sky and drinking an iced coconut.

A trace of saliva dripped down from the corner of her mouth. She was unaware that her face had revealed a faint smile. She had totally sunk into the happy memories.

"Gu Xiuxun, remain rational!" Sun Mo shouted.

"Don't disturb me!" Gu Xiuxun chided back impatiently.

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An Xinhui was holding the alchemy pill as she stood aside. Her eyes were wide open and her mouth agape. (Is this the exhibited might from Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands?)

How scary!

An Xinhui could see that the amount of pleasure Gu Xiuxun felt on her body had suppressed her rationality.

"You..."

Sun Mo was speechless. However, he recalled how his interaction with Gu Xiuxun had been pleasant thus far. Not only did she contribute +100 favorable impression points for him, but she even treated him as a part of her own faction. Because of it, Sun Mo decided to be good to her and finish the favor.

"Ziqi, bring me the ancient whale oil!"

Sun Mo instructed. "Oh!"

Li Ziqi nodded and went immediately. After she ran for a few steps, she slipped and fell flat onto the ground like a salted fish.

“Wu Wu Wu, it’s so painful!”

Li Ziqi was sprawled on the ground. The fall was so painful that her tears started flowing. “I’ll go!”

Lu Zhiruo, who was still standing in the bathwater, jumped out and went.

Splash!

Large amounts of bathwater splattered all over.

Bang! The papaya girl landed on the ground. But since there was too much water everywhere, it was too slippery and it caused her to lose balance. She slipped forward and bumped into Li Ziqi.

Bang! The two girls were piled up on top of each other now.

Sun Mo’s mouth twitched. (Do you girls think the situation is not chaotic enough?)

At such times, only Ying Baiwu was dependable. She stopped meditating and scuttled out in a few steps. She then grabbed the ancient whale oil that was placed on the side of the bamboo bed and passed it to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo didn’t dare to delay. He received it with his hand and used his teeth to bite open the bottle. He then poured the oil onto Gu Xiuxun’s body. The greasy whale oil coupled with blood-colored water droplets flowed all over Gu Xiuxun’s exquisite and smooth body.

Huu!

Sun Mo took in a deep breath and exerted more force with the Basic Massage Technique.

An Xinhui immediately shot a glance at the ancient whale oil. Following the opening of the bottle, a puff of bizarre fragrance started to float in the air. Suddenly, everyone’s energy was perked up after inhaling the smell.

“What is this?”

An Xinhui was startled and surprised. She did have an eye for the good stuff. As Sun Mo started his massage, he brought out the full medicinal effect of the ancient whale oil. Moreover, as the bathroom was an enclosed environment, the fragrance became heavier.

Croak! Croak! Croak!

A part of the whale oil turned into mist and wafted through the air. Some had come into contact with An Xinhui, causing her to twist and turn her body uncontrollably.

“The medicinal effect is so powerful!”

An Xinhui was in shock. How did Sun Mo get so many magical methods and good stuff? However, more shocking things were awaiting her.

Sun Mo’s Basic Massage Technique was at the grandmaster grade. Hence, because he had to use his best effort, his spirit qi surged out violently for 1 minute.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The spirit solidified into a muscular man whose body was smeared full of olive oil. It was gleaming and shiny.

Yadaa!

Immediately after the genie appeared, he did a pose as usual and started to display his muscles.

“This.....this...”

An Xinhui subconsciously covered her breasts with her hands, her gaze filled with shock. Luckily, she still remained rational, or she would have attacked the genie.

“Stop showing off. The situation’s urgent, hurry up!” Sun Mo urged.

The genie glanced at Gu Xiuxun and pouted his lips. He turned his head away and spat mouthfuls of saliva on the ground.

An Xinhui, Ying Baiwu, Li Ziqi as well as the papaya girl—one elder and three younger girls were all dumbstruck. Was this genie looking down on Gu Xiuxun?

That couldn’t be. Gu Xiuxun was the campus queen of Myriad Daos Academy. Her appearance was in accordance with the public’s taste for beauty. Moreover, her figure was also extremely sexy!

It was lucky that Xiuxun hadn’t seen this scene; otherwise, she’d have beat the shit out of this weirdly dressed big guy.

Yes, this muscle man was indeed very weird. He wore a pair of loose-fitting shorts at waist-level, and the lower half of his body was in the shape of spirit qi that was connecting to Sun Mo’s arm.

On his upper body, he wore a little vest that wasn’t buttoned up, showing off his well-developed abs and chest muscles. Also, he used a long scarf to wrap around his head.

The genie took notice of An Xinhui’s gaze and immediately turned to face her. He raised both of his arms to display his biceps. At the same time, he grinned proudly, showing his sparkling white teeth. An Xinhui immediately turned her head away. (This can’t do, it’s too disturbing to my eyes.)

(Is this the true mystery behind his God Hands? No, no matter what hands Sun Mo has, I will never let this thing touch me in this lifetime.)

An Xinhui felt a little uncomfortable.

“Ugh!”

Li Ziqi felt her teeth hurting. To be frank, even though she had seen the genie a few times, she was still not accustomed to it!

Lu Zhiruo was however very friendly. She gave a charming smile and waved at the genie, greeting him.

“Hi!”

“Yadaa!”

The genie displayed his muscles as a form of response.

Ying Baiwu, who was at the side, saw that the genie was one of their own. Hence, she quietly put down the bamboo stool in her hand and used her foot to kick it away.

“Thank goodness I didn’t do anything, or else I’d have offended him.”

Ying Baiwu heaved a sigh of relief.

The situation was indeed very chaotic. However, it was fortunate that the genie didn’t forget about his task. Even though he didn’t do it personally, his hands were emitting spirit qi threads that controlled Sun Mo. Sun Mo was like a puppet being controlled while massaging Gu Xiuxun.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The spirit qi surged violently and flowed to the bathroom.

On top of Gu Xiuxun’s head, a spirit qi tornado started to appear.

Seeing this scene, An Xinhui let down her worry. This signified that Gu Xiuxun had survived the most dangerous phase and had entered the last course of process for breaking through. According to Gu Xiuxun’s aptitude, it was unlikely for her to fail at this phase.

She was indeed a talent. Following the flow of spirit qi into her body, Gu Xiuxun suddenly waved her fists and punched her own temples. She was making use of the pain to regain her consciousness.

When she saw the genie, this masochist suddenly jumped in fear. However, she soon stopped paying attention to it and started to focus on absorbing the spirit qi, trying to break through to the seventh-level of the blood-ignition realm.

As An Xinhui was there, Gu Xiuxun knew that she would never let anyone hurt her.

At this moment, the massage had ended as well.

“I’ll go out first!”

Sun Mo didn’t stay any further and immediately left the bathroom.

In the courtyard, the trees and leaves were swaying because of the wind.

Sun Mo drew some water from the well and washed up. Then, he stared blankly at the moving clouds in the sky. After a while, An Xinhui and the rest walked out.

“Teacher Sun, I must really thank you for your assistance just now!”

Gu Xiuxun, who had changed her clothes, walked up directly to express her gratitude.

Ding! Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +50, Friendly (150/1,000). An Xinhui had recounted the things that happened just now to Gu Xiuxun. If not for Sun Mo who had rendered help at the right time and used his Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to massage her, her risky breakthrough this time would have been a failure.

For the blood-ignition realm, if one failed once, it would cause harm to one’s body. One would require at least half a year to be nursed back to health. Moreover, the most troublesome part was how one’s confidence would be severely affected.

One must know that Gu Xiuxun had never failed in breaking through since she started cultivating. Sun Mo's help had allowed Gu Xiuxun to continue her perfect records.

"We're all colleagues, so you're most welcome."

Sun Mo waved his hand, indicating for Gu Xiuxun to forget about this matter. However, he felt a little awkward.

Even though he had no choice but to do this out of emergency, in Middle Earth's Nine Provinces, if an unmarried lady were to be touched like that by a man, it would definitely end up in a serious lawsuit.

"If Teacher Sun needs my help in the future, please feel free to let me know."

Gu Xiuxun's tone was sincere. She took a glance at Sun Mo and realized that the way he looked at her was just like usual. Hence, she was more at ease now.

After all, after being kneaded and rubbed by a man, Gu Xiuxun's mental state was still a little agitated. However, after thinking about how An Xinhui and the 3 other girls were also present, this unnatural feeling turned into a strange feeling of excitement.

"I wish to experience it once more!"

When this thought entered her head, Gu Xiuxun quickly shook her head to disperse the thought. (That man is Sister An's fiance, what was I even thinking about...)

An Xinhui was thoughtful and knew that Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun would definitely be awkward with each other. Hence, she found an excuse and left with her.

Before leaving, An Xinhui took a glance at Lu Zhiruo.

"Teacher, let's continue with the bath, shall we?"

Lu Zhiruo pulled Sun Mo, her gaze filled with expectations.

"I'm going back to school!"

Sun Mo rejected decisively. (Soak again? I will become malnourished from that, and no amount of Nutri-Express (1) would be able to replenish my nutrition). "Baiwu, follow me to learn the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands in the future. Your elder martial sisters' massages will be done by you later on."

Even though Li Ziqi and the rest didn't care about this, Sun Mo had to take note in order to avoid gossip. Li Ziqi's learning capability was extremely strong, but her athletic capability was too poor. Lu Zhiruo was simple-minded and a slow learner; hence, it was better to hand it over to Ying Baiwu.

"Can I really learn it?"

Ying Baiwu was in great shock. This was Sun Mo's absolute art, and she hadn't even made any contribution nor taken care of him. Could she really accept this favor?

"Yes!"

Sun Mo wasn't fussy about this. In any case, he didn't manage to find a good sword technique for her yet. Hence, he could let Ying Baiwu practice this first. Even if she couldn't make any improvement in cultivation in the future, she could also make use of this massage technique to support her family and herself.

Ying Baiwu kneeled on the spot and kowtowed thrice earnestly. "Thank you, teacher!" Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +100, Friendly (500/1,000).

Pitter! Patter!

Ying Baiwu cried. Her tears flowed out and wet the floor. In her heart, other than feeling touched, she was also thinking of how to pay Sun Mo's favor back.

"I'm leaving now!"

Sun Mo had just stepped out of the door when the system's notification sound rang.

Ding!

"Congratulations!"