

## Teacher 181

### Chapter 181 Self-created Spirit Rune, Perfect Concept!

“Because the prestige connection between you and Gu Xiuxun is improved to ‘friendly’, you get ix black-iron treasure chest as a reward. Please continue to work hard.”

A dense black-colored treasure chest appeared before Sun Mo.

Yesterday, he had opened quite a few treasure chests. Because Sun Mo was worried that he had used up his luck and wouldn’t be able to open anything good today, he decided to open this another time.

On the way back to school. Sun Mo took out the spirit rune design template due to boredom. He looked at this metallic sheet as various thoughts formed in his mind.

“System, can this template really design whatever concepts I want?” Sun Mo asked.

The template felt cool to touch, as though it had just been soaked in ice water.

“Yes. From the start of the activation until the end, the effect wouldn’t drift further than 10%. In addition, the might of this spirit rune is dependent on the drawing abilities of the spirit rune master,” the system explained.

“Alright, I will introduce my design now.” Sun Mo coughed and cleared his throat. “I want this spirit rune to generate 16 circular-shaped lightning spheres upon activation. They would revolve and rotate around my body in a dormant state, and only a tiny amount of spirit qi is needed to control them. When they were rotating in a radius of half-a-meter from me, the speed of their revolution would slow down. Once they entered the alert state, the speed of their rotation would increase greatly and the defensive area they cover would expand. In a radius of three meters from me, they would revolve and rotate irregularly.”

The system was speechless. (Although I said any designs are possible, is there a need to make things so troublesome?)

“Can you do it or not?” Sun Mo was worried. “Continue!”

The system’s voice was calm. It mustn’t cower at such a time.

“When facing the enemy attacks, these lightning spheres would automatically track their target due to the static electricity produced from my enemy’s body, swiftly rotating to the front and blocking the attacks for me. As for how they should block the attacks, they would simply collide with the target and produce lightning radiation attacks in a circular area-of-effect in the direction of the enemy.”

“Can you make the design even more troublesome than this?”

The system felt its scalp turning numb. (IS this still considered blocking? This is already attacking and defending in one system. But this concept really isn’t bad.)

“Don’t interrupt me, I still want to add more things!”

Sun Mo continued, “The lightning spheres have to be able to be controlled by the user. Once the spheres discovered enemies, after the injection of spirit qi, they should be able to blast forth like

cannons and explode, forming an explosion radius of three meters that's entirely covered by lightning."  
"Mn, the range must reach 30 meters at least!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he discovered the system falling silent. (It wouldn't be too difficult, right?)

"System? System? Please say something if you are still alive!"

Sun Mo suddenly felt that he might be making things too difficult for the system.

"Creak!"

The system made a noise. After that, it felt like crying. "I suddenly feel some regret letting you have the chance to win the spirit rune design template. You are definitely the most troublesome client in the world."

"Hehe, you already find this troublesome?" Sun Mo mocked. "You are still too young, do you know what's the most troublesome product? It's something that can drive a programmer crazy. For example, designing an APP that would change the color of your phone casing according to your love life! "For example, the color of the casing of ordinary single dogs will be red. Warm and gentle guys will be yellow, spare tires will be light green, those cuckolded will be dark green. Also, the light has to be in those extremely bright hues!"

The system felt its scalp turning numb. It suddenly felt that Sun Mo's request was actually quite simple.

"After understanding my merciful side, you better hurry up and design that for me!"

Sun Mo spoke.

"Are you sure you don't want to consider it more? I feel that I can design a shield that will change color according to your love situation. Red color if you are single, gold if you are married, green if you are someone's spare tire, dark green if you are cuckolded. Stop, don't interrupt me! The most marvelous aspect of this design is that when you got cuckolded, it would play a melody and transmit the scene of your girl cheating on you repeatedly in your mind."

"Scram!"

Sun Mo ruthlessly pointed a middle-finger at the system. (You are the f\*\*\*ing devil, right?) Honestly speaking, Sun Mo felt that his spirit rune design was quite complicated, and the system would need at least 10 days to half-a-month before it could create the embryonic form. But the moment he reached his dorm and was preparing to take an afternoon nap, the system told him that the rune was completed. "You wouldn't be fooling me, right?"

Sun Mo was filled with doubts.

The silver spirit rune design template floated in Sun Mo's vision. It revolved 360 degrees and allowed Sun Mo to admire it.

"Won't you know if you try it?" The system then reminded Sun Mo. "Because this is something designed by you, after you learn it, your proficiency level will immediately be raised to the expert-grade."

Sun Mo took the revolving spirit rune design template and placed it in his hand. However, he didn't learn it immediately. He was observing the runic lines.

It contained over a thousand spirit rune lines. They were densely stacked together and looked very complicated yet beautiful. They exuded a type of beauty that arose from modern design.

This feeling was something like when one saw a peak-grade electric circuit board. The design was neat, clean, and artistic. Every single detail contained the aura of logic.

Sun Mo felt that beauty could be classified into two types. One type was born under a grandmaster's brush and the elegance of splashing ink, something like calligraphy with bold and unrestrained strokes, exuding natural elegance. An example was the 'Orchid Pavilion Preface' and the painting 'Along the River During the Qingming Festival'.

The second one would be the modern type of beauty that came after the industrial revolution. The largest object was a tank, and the smallest object was a CPU microchip.

Sun Mo possessed the spirit gathering rune and black tortoise spirit rune. From a glance, he could tell that these two runes were designed by humans. The ambitions of the creators must be like heavenly steeds soaring across the skies, daring to explore and reach out into the unknown. While this lightning protection spirit rune named by Sun Mo was clearly a product of artificial intelligence. The logic behind the design of the runic lines was simply too clear.

"Don't waste any more time. Given your current knowledge in the study of spirit runes, you won't be able to understand no matter how often you look at it!"

The system reminded Sun Mo.

"I know I won't be able to understand. But having seen the design you drew, I feel like it opens up a new way of thinking for me."

Sun Mo explained, his brows were furrowed in concentration.

"Eh!"

The system started. After that, it felt a little convinced in its heart. This Sun Mo truly wouldn't give up any opportunities to learn.

Right now, Sun Mo was like a sixth-generation warplane designer who suddenly saw a seventh-generation warplane flying past his head. Although he didn't understand the internal structure completely, just the exterior of the new generation warplane would cause him to gain plenty of inspiration.

It was like someone stumbling in the fog. Suddenly, a hand stretched out and pulled the person out onto the correct path.

The system fell silent for the sake of not disrupting Sun Mo's thinking.

Sun Mo only crushed the design template an hour later.

Pak!

A beam of silver light shot into Sun Mo's forehead.

A large amount of information instantly erupted in his mind, causing him to feel a splitting headache as though a hand grenade just exploded in his head.

"Ah!"

Sun Mo screamed in pain; his entire body was perspiring cold sweat. His clothes were instantly drenched.

One must know that after Sun Mo obtained the system, he had learned many pieces of knowledge in this manner. However, this time was the most painful one.

The pain persisted for an entire five minutes before vanishing. The current Sun Mo lay on the ground like a catfish on the verge of death as he panted heavily.

A puddle was formed from his sweat. His clothes were drenched.

Ding!

"Congratulations on learning the lightning protection spirit rune drawing technique. Proficiency level: expert!"

"This is the price of acquiring knowledge."

The system's tone was solemn.

The pain came from two sources. The pain was generated from the branding of knowledge into one's mind. Secondly, it came from the stimulation by the system. It wanted to let Sun Mo know that knowledge was priceless, so he should cherish the knowledge and use it appropriately.

Sun Mo drank a few mouthfuls of water and rested a little before he sat in front of his desk. He took some paper and a brush and began to practice drawing the lightning protection rune.

Because his proficiency level was at the expert-grade, Sun Mo didn't seem rusty despite drawing it for the first time.

The entire process was as smooth as water flowing into a canal.

45 minutes later, the spirit rune was completed.

Sun Mo shook his head in dissatisfaction because there was no spirit tornado generated. This indicated that the grade of this spirit rune wasn't high.

"Eh? Sun Mo, you are not teaching any classes?"

Ludi came back to prepare pig trotters since he was free in the afternoon. Just when he was about to stew them, he realized that Sun Mo was still around. He couldn't help but feel a little taken aback as Sun Mo was famous for being extremely punctual.

"I'm heading there now." Sun Mo stood up.

"Eh? Are you alright?"

Ludi noticed that Sun Mo's face was pale and his clothes were wrinkled. He looked to be in a very sorry state.

"I'm fine!"

Sun Mo would usually pay attention to his appearance. Thus, he fetched some water and washed his face. He also straightened his clothes and changed into a new set of clean teacher robes.

The class proceeded normally, but the number of students increased to 200, and the majority of the students were female. They had no interest in spirit runes and only came for the class because they wanted to see Sun Mo.

After the class ended, the students crowded around him. "I'm sorry, I have something on today, so I won't be answering any questions."

Sun Mo brought his spirit rune paper and ink as he headed to the residence outside the school. He continued to practice drawing the lightning protection spirit rune and he grew increasingly proficient in it.

When he drew his sixth set, the spirit qi tornado phenomenon finally manifested.

Sun Mo no longer drew after that. He went to the courtyard and injected his spirit qi into the rune.

Sizzle!

As the spirit rune paper was torn, a few electric arcs flashed by, forming three orange-sized lightning spheres that were slowly floating around him.

"So small?"

Sun Mo frowned. The amount of spirit qi he had injected into the rune was already more than what he had expected.

Since there were no enemies, it was impossible to test the rune's defensive capabilities. Hence, Sun Mo decided to test the rune's attacking prowess. He then glanced at the fake mountain in the courtyard.

Swish!

One of the lightning spheres flew out, but it didn't manage to collide with the fake mountain. Roughly at the 25 meters range after launching out, the sphere exploded. RUMBLE

With the lightning sphere as the center, ten arcs of lightning inundated the area. The area of effect was roughly about 5 meters in radius.

Sun Mo remembered the data and continued testing.

One set! Two sets! Three sets!

Sun Mo used all the lightning protection spirit runes he had drawn today and soon discovered a rule. The number of lightning spheres corresponded to the spirit rune's grade.

The higher the grade, the more lightning spheres would there be. The highest number of spheres he had generated today was due to the sixth-graded rune. Also, the size of the sphere was much bigger, roughly at the size of a coconut.

After the spirit rune papers were torn, the lightning spheres appeared immediately. As the spirit qi in them began to dissipate, the shortest lasted for 5 minutes and the longest 20 minutes.

The longer the duration, the more the spirit qi would dissipate, causing the prowess of the lightning spheres to be greatly reduced.

“It’s not perfect enough!”

Sun Mo shook his head.

“This is because your proficiency level is too low. When you reach the grandmaster-grade, you will be able to perfectly display the effect of the lightning protection rune.” The system explained, “But I have to praise you on this. This concept combines attack and defense, it is really not bad. This is especially useful out there in the wilderness. You can use it to defend against a sudden ambush.”

### **Chapter 182 Dark Secret Art!**

The glow of the dusk caused the headmaster’s office to be painted in orange color.

An Xinhui was somewhat hungry. She looked into her drawer and took out a baked sesame seed-coated cake.

Creak!

The door was pushed open.

“Sister An, let’s go for dinner together. Aiya, why are you eating a baked cake again? I’ve said many times, even if you are a cultivator, if you eat such stuff that has no nutrition every day, your body won’t be able to take it.

Gu Xiuxun walked in and immediately rushed over after seeing An Xinhui munching her baked sesame cake. She snatched the cake away.

“I’m not hungry.” An Xinhui explained. “If you are not hungry, why are you eating then?”

Gu Xiuxun’s lips twitched. “Given your capability, you are more than qualified to be a teacher in any of the Nine Greats, and their treatment of you would surely be extremely good. Is there a need for you to suffer so much and be so tired because of the Central Province Academy?”

“This school is something founded by my ancestors after all. I cannot allow it to decline in my hands.”

An Xinhui shook her head.

“Sister An...”

Gu Xiuxun didn’t know how she should continue and persuade her. She knew that An Xinhui didn’t like matters such as managing the school. She purely wanted to guide students and research the art of learning.

Honestly speaking, An Xinhui truly wasted too much time during these three years. If she focused on teaching students, she might have already reached the 4-stars ranking.

A matter like managing the school was basically wasting An Xinhui's talent.

"Let's go and eat something good!"

Seeing An Xinhui taking out another cake, eating as she worked, Gu Xiuxun directly pulled her up from her seat and led her away.

"I still have much work to do."

An Xinhui felt helpless. Half a year later, her arrangements would come to fruition. At that time, the school would have money. Actually, she was preparing to shred all pretense of cordiality with Zhang Hanfu and expel Zhou Yong then, because she would have no worries when that time came.

However, because of Sun Mo, the time of her confrontation with Zhang Hanfu was shifted six months in advance. Fortunately, An Xinhui was the type of person who wouldn't regret something once she decided to do it. Hence, she was trying her best to actively compress expenses to squeeze out some funding, hoping that they could last through these six months.

"Let's eat a proper meal first."

Gu Xiuxun was very stubborn. She pulled An Xinhui to the little canteen specially for teachers and immediately bought a large pile of food.

"Try this chicken drumstick!:"

Gu Xiuxun placed a fat drumstick into An Xinhui's bowl.

"Are you trying to make things difficult for me?"

Looking at the drumstick that was even larger than her hand, An Xinhui was speechless.

"You should stop complaining. I originally wanted to order a few pig trotters for you."

Gu Xiuxun passed more food to An Xinhui. Aiya, she suddenly felt like seeing a great beauty like An Xinhui eating pig trotters. It would surely be very embarrassing, right?

An Xinhui smiled. She ate a mouthful and felt warmth in her heart. At such a time, it was really good to have a friend!

"Hehe!"

Gu Xiuxun was also satisfied. She kept adding food to An Xinhui's bowl. Although the two of them had the relationship of a superior and a subordinate, they were friends privately.

Gu Xiuxun might be a masochist, but she was very considerate of people's needs. After An Xinhui ate her food and was about 70% full, she finally asked the question she was suppressing in her heart.

"Do you understand Sun Mo's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands?"

Gu Xiuxun was truly too curious. Leaving aside the powerful effects, if it hadn't been for her focusing on breaking through, that gay-looking muscular bloke might have been punched by her then out of shock.

It was simply too terrifying.

Whenever she thought of that muscular bloke standing three meters away from her, even Gu Xiuxun's soul would tremble. If that bloke rushed over and began touching her everywhere, what should she do?

Aiya, the moment she thought of this possibility, Gu Xiuxun suddenly felt very bashful. Hence, she tightened the gap between her thighs underneath the table.

"I don't understand that."

An Xinhui shook her head. She wasn't that familiar with massaging techniques, but she still knew of some common knowledge. The three great factions and six great branches of massage, other than their styles being different, the effects were all similar—to maintain one's health.

But Sun Mo's massaging technique could not only do so, but it could also allow the body to evolve.

One couldn't help but say that An Xinhui's judgment was extremely impressive. She could sense that when Sun Mo gave Gu Xiuxun the massage, the life energy in Gu Xiuxun's body was fully stimulated, becoming stronger and more perfect.

"It should be some kind of dark secret arts, I

guess?"

Gu Xiuxun guessed. "In the past when I was in the Myriad Daos Academy, I saw a 3-stars great teacher executing a massage-type dark secret art that could allow the student's stats to greatly increase. It could last for roughly half-a-month, but this dark secret art is utterly useless when compared to Sun Mo's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands."

"Is it Teacher Shi?" Since the Myriad Daos Academy was one of her enemies, An Xinhui was naturally familiar with the teachers there. Let alone someone as famous as Teacher Shi.

"Correct!"

Gu Xiuxun nodded. Teacher Shi's massaging technique was extremely impressive. If it wasn't for Headmaster Cao spending a large amount of money to retain her, she would have long since been poached away by 'A' grade schools.

"After I received Teacher Shi's massage, how should I put it... After the massage, my condition was very good, it felt extremely refreshing as though I just took a shower after rolling through the mud. It also felt something like my hunger being alleviated after I ate a meal. In the past, I thought Teacher Shi was extremely impressive. But after comparing her to Sun Mo, there's a great difference."

Gu Xiuxun recalled.

Sun Mo's hands seemed to possess some magic. Once they came in contact with her body, she felt so comfortable even her soul was calling out.



All the cells in her body had been leaping in joy, she had felt like a wanderer in the desert that was lost for a few months, suddenly seeing an oasis and jumping into it.

That feeling was so wondrous that she had no way to describe it.

“Teacher An, you are in luck. After your marriage, you can get Sun Mo to massage you every night. If he refuses, you can forbid him from climbing onto your bed.”

Gu Xiuxun teased.

An Xinhui shook her head. She could sense that Sun Mo’s current attitude was much colder than the first time he had come to the Central Province Academy.

Maybe, she had hurt his heart for not helping out when he was transferred to the logistics department. But she had planned to help him out after a month when everyone stopped paying attention to that.

After all, with the title of An Xinhui’s fiancée, every student and teacher in the school would feel curious about him and would want to observe him.

Naturally, there was another reason. She had been in an intense confrontation with Zhang Hanfu then. As she was worried that Zhang Hanfu might target Sun Mo, she felt it was actually better for Sun Mo to be in the logistics department. By being out of sight, he might be able to avoid the storm.

An Xinhui had been doing this Sun Mo; however, she didn’t know that the situation in the logistics department was just as bad.

Given An Xinhui’s pride, she wouldn’t take the initiative to explain such a misunderstanding.

“Sun Mo is truly impressive!”

Gu Xiuxun sighed emotionally. The Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands was powerful because it was a high-grade technique. But in terms of teaching ability, Sun Mo could only depend on his own capabilities.

Gu Xiuxun had stealthily joined Sun Mo’s class before. Sun Mo, who was on the stage, had a casual and confident smile on his face. His voice was clear and filled with pride, and the aura he exuded would cause students to generate a good opinion about him.

After Gu Xiuxun saw that, she mimicked Sun Mo’s style for two of her lessons and discovered that the effect was truly not bad. But after the third lesson, she no longer used it.

As a genius, Gu Xiuxun had her own pride. She wasn’t willing to mimic others as she wanted to be a unique teacher. She didn’t want others to mention things like ‘Oh? Gu Xiuxun? The one with the teaching style similar to Sun Mo?’ when speaking about her.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +30. Friendly (180/1,000).

“Mn!”

An Xinhui nodded. She also didn't expect Sun Mo to actually be so impressive. Back then when she had first received Sun Mo's cover letter, she had glanced at his resume and everything seemed very ordinary.

(Did you intentionally withhold your strength to give me a surprise?)

An Xinhui guessed. If not, what else could it be?

"However, I heard that Zhang Hanfu has not been eating or sleeping well due to Sun Mo. He most probably is about to be angered to death."

Gu Xiuxun felt happy the moment she thought of Zhang Hanfu and his short potato-like figure being enraged.

"Yeah!"

An Xinhui was unable to restrain her smile. All this was because of Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +30. Friendly (220/1,000).

"Oh ya, have you heard of that Giant Medicine Packet before?"

Gu Xiuxun thought of another matter.

"Nope!"

An Xinhui furrowed her brows.

"Sun Mo should have obtained it from the black market. His luck is quite good."

Gu Xiuxun's tone was filled with envy.

In the underground black market, some peddlers would smuggle goods from the Darkness Continent, selling many things that people on Middle-Earth had never seen before. No one would know of the usage of those items either. However, there would still be people willing to purchase them.

Because currently, there were many famous cultivation arts, spirit qi technology, and knowledge that were discovered by researching these items.

Such research was known as archaeology to the people on Middle-Earth.

'Blacksmiths are poor for three generations, while those dabbling in archeology would ruin their entire lives'. This saying wasn't false. The majority of people lost everything they investigated in archaeology, but some did strike it rich overnight.

The most famous example was the founder of the Dragon Subduing Academy. He was originally a lowly odd-jobs laborer, but because he had spent a few copper coins in the black market and purchased a burnt and damaged wooden figure, he obtained the Desolate True Dragon Scripture and suddenly rose in fame. Within twenty years, he became the most dazzling great teacher on the continent. Eventually, he entered the saint realm and founded the Dragon Subduing Academy, leaving his name in history.

Many of those things sold by peddlers in the black markets were not very expensive. So, who wouldn't want to try their luck?

Sun Mo must be one of the lucky ones.

Gu Xiuxun touched the back of her hand and clicked her tongue. Her skin was shining as though she had regained ten years of her youth and returned to the time when she was a teenager.

Moreover, after the bath, her condition was truly very good. Gu Xiuxun felt that if she was to fight against Liu Mubai now, she would even have a chance of victory.

"You are now at the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm. You are just a step away from the divine force realm!"

An Xinhui congratulated her.

"I'll try my best to step into the divine force realm by next year!"

Gu Xiuxun waved her fist, how could she not be agitated?

After a cultivator entered the Longevity Realm, the speed of their aging would slow down. To women, was there anything more attractive than eternal youth?

No women would like wrinkles.

"Sister An, in the future, when Sun Mo looked for you to take a bath, please call me along alright!?" Gu Xiuxun's lips curled into a smile. She then acted in a pettishly charming manner. "Even if the bathwater was already used by Sun Mo, I don't mind it."

||

11

An Xinhui was speechless, but she also knew that Gu Xiuxun was truly a little masochistic. She might not be repulsed from bathing with Sun Mo and might even be a little excited.

"It's set then. I can still help you guys rub your backs every time we bathe!"

Gu Xiuxun giggled.

(If, I'm saying if... If I could step into the Longevity Realm before the age of 25 by bathing in Sun Mo's bathwater, I will become his servant for three years. I will make his bed and wash his clothes. I'm even willing to warm his bed and sleep beside him during winter!)

(Mn, but sex is out of the question. My chastity is to be left for my future husband!)

After dinner, An Xinhui returned to her office and continued to work. She was trying her best to raise funds so the school could persist through these six months. However, this was truly extremely difficult.

Her work lasted through the entire night. She was still working until Sun Mo knocked on her door. Only then did she discover that it was already morning.

**Chapter 183 Promotion**

“You didn’t sleep the entire night?”

Looking at An Xinhui’s fatigued appearance, Sun Mo felt a little impressed. Back then, for the sake of joining the no.2 high school, he had also suffered a lot. After he entered the school, he suffered even more for the sake of becoming a teacher-in-charge. He would often work throughout the night.

It was at that time when Sun Mo’s vision rapidly deteriorated. His body also grew much weaker. But nothing could be done. He was from a rural area and had no rich father to depend on. If he wanted to achieve something, he could only achieve it through his efforts.

So, Sun Mo could understand An Xinhui’s current state. She was depending on the sole thought of wanting to achieve something.

“I’m used to it.”

An Xinhui smiled. She stood up and brewed a cup of tea for Sun Mo. “Is there something you need?”

An Xinhui already understood something. If there was nothing significant, Sun Mo absolutely wouldn’t look for her.

When Sun Mo first joined the school, he was bashful and felt self-inferior. He wouldn’t dare to look for her. But the Sun Mo now no longer had the aura of a yes-man. He was extremely confident in himself, but he still didn’t come to look for her.

Honestly speaking, she felt a little sad.

“I came to discuss the problem of the school’s expenses with you.”

Sun Mo sat on his chair and drank a cup of tea.

Che, the taste was so unpleasant. Most probably, the tea leaves were ordinary ones that could be purchased using a few copper coins. Even the tea leaves Li Gong gifted to him were much better than this.

Given An Xinhui’s status and power, it truly felt inappropriate for her to be living so frugally. If she was in his era, even for girls half as beautiful as An Xinhui, their lives consisted of shopping, holidaying, touring, and enjoying themselves. After that, they would take a photo of themselves and share it on social media, accumulating ‘likes’ from their average-looking simps. Wait a minute, average-looking simps wouldn’t be able to add a beauty’s personal WeChat so easily. If they managed to do so, they must have used the second phone of some handsome guys.

“Do you have any solutions?”

An Xinhui asked, but she didn’t feel it was possible for Sun Mo to have a solution. She was very clear about what her childhood sweetheart’s background was.

Maybe he could take out a few hundred or even a thousand taels of silver. But anything more than that was impossible for him. Sun Mo’s clan wasn’t a powerful one that owned a mine.

“How bad is it?”

Sun Mo wasn’t in a hurry to reveal his solution. He asked about the deficits first.

An Xinhui pulled out a drawer and took out a bunch of documents, passing them to Sun Mo. "You can look for yourself!"

Sun Mo also wasn't polite, he directly took them up to read. Usually speaking, documents like this that involved the school's financial situation were only available to the highest-ranking school leaders. However, An Xinhui directly passed them to Sun Mo.

This was a sign of her trust, as well as a test.

These documents were very complex. Those with no experience wouldn't be able to understand them.

An Xinhui returned to her seat and continued with her work. She felt that it was already not bad if Sun Mo could finish reading these by this morning. As for understanding them?

It was best not to think too much!

Sun Mo flipped through the documents very swiftly.

The report forms were somewhat complicated, but to someone like him who had scored near the top for the calculus subject, it wasn't that difficult. In addition, after he became a teacher, Sun Mo realized that his wages were too low. In order to earn more money to buy a house and get married, he researched the stock market. He studied M1 and M2, and even read the newspaper clippings about news from the wall street.

Those things were much more complicated than these documents.

Naturally, other than learning some financial knowledge through arguing with others online, everything else he had learned was useless. In the end, he didn't even earn a single cent and his \$10,000 was stuck in the stock market.

Ever since then, Sun Mo had given up. He calmed down and went with the stable route, becoming a retail investor and waiting for the stock to increase in price before reaping a harvest.

Half an hour later, Sun Mo put the documents down. "Headmaster An."

"When there's no one else around, you can call me Xinhui. If you feel you are not used to it, you can also call me 'Elder Sis An' like how you used to call me in the past."

An Xinhui smiled as she looked at Sun Mo. However, she felt a little disappointed in her heart. (Did he lose patience just after half an hour?)

It was fine if he couldn't understand them. But not putting in any effort was another problem.

"There's no need for the school's spending to be so high. What's going on with those farmers?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"They are farmers that reside in areas near Jinling City. The school purchases food and vegetables from them firstly to give back to the economy, allowing them to have a livelihood. Secondly, it's to increase the prestige of our school."

An Xinhui patiently explained.

“I know, I’m asking why is the purchasing price of these agricultural products so high?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Eh? You investigated before?” An Xinhui was curious. She discovered that Sun Mo seemed to understand the documents. However, how did he finish reading them within half an hour? Wasn’t it a little too fake?

“I’ve not investigated them before, but I have eaten food both inside and outside the school. How much does a bowl of yangchun noodles cost? The purchasing price from our school for these products far exceeds the actual market price.”

Sun Mo had eaten meals in and outside the school before. Since the price of the food was roughly similar, where did the surplus go?

“I know about it, but these prices have always been set so high. If we suddenly change the purchasing prices, leaving aside that the farmers might cause problems, our school’s prestige would surely be heavily affected.” An Xinhui bitterly smiled.

Sun Mo was speechless. (The school is about to be demolished due to financial deficit, yet you are still so concerned about the prestige? At such a time, shouldn’t we sacrifice something so the school can continue to operate?)

But then again, if the farmers came to make trouble, it would be quite troublesome.

For tens of years, the Central Province Academy had been using these prices to purchase agricultural products from the farmers. If An Xinhui suddenly reduced the price, who would be willing to accept it?

“This is something we can do nothing about. However, you don’t have to be anxious. As long as we tide through these six months, the school will have money then. I believe the teachers would be able to understand,”

Actually, An Xinhui wasn’t sure how the teachers would react. She was merely saying this to comfort herself.

“It’s best to think of the direst possibility every time you are doing something. Only then would you be fully prepared.”

Sun Mo’s tone grew solemn. “Besides, if you delay the salaries of teachers, wouldn’t that also diminish the school’s prestige?”

An Xinhui’s expression darkened.

“I can help you settle the problem of expenses of the Central Province Academy. However, I have a condition.”

Sun Mo observed An Xinhui’s expression and went straight to the point. “I want to be the logistics department head of the Central Province Academy!”

“What?”

An Xinhui was shocked. She stared at Sun Mo with a dumbfounded look on her face. (Are you joking? How old are you? Why do you want to be the logistics department head?)

(Do you know how important this position is to the school? If you are not capable enough, the normal operation of the school would be affected.)

“You didn’t hear it wrongly. I want to be the logistics department head. If I let you guys continue messing things up, the school would be finished!”

Sun Mo’s attitude was unyielding. (If this daddy is willing to help solve such a huge problem, it’s only natural for me to get a relevant position.)

Actually, if he married An Xinhui, he would be considered half-an-owner of this famous school that had 1,000 years of history.

What a huge dowry.

If that was the case, wouldn’t he be able to get both the school and the beauty then? After marrying a rich and beautiful lady and becoming a CEO, he would instantly walk to the peak of his life. But now, someone was threatening to mess up his school? Who could endure this?

An Xinhui wanted to reject it, but she knew Sun Mo was trying to help her. Hence, she felt embarrassed to say it for fear of hurting his heart.

However, teaching was different from managing a school.

“I know I’m too young and have no experience. If I suddenly become the logistics department head, there would surely be many people who would question this. So, I think it’s fine if I start from being the vice-department head. Naturally, the current department head has to be fired.

Sun Mo raised his conditions.

“Of course, it’s okay if he is not fired, as long as I can control him.”

An Xinhui soon recalled Li Gong who changed sides. Sun Mo might really have a way to control the current logistics department head. “You tried the effects of the giant medicine packet before. What do you think of it?”

Sun Mo began to take his trump cards out. “It’s exceptionally impressive!”

An Xinhui was very intelligent, and she instantly understood Sun Mo’s meaning. A shocked expression involuntarily appeared on her face. “You want to sell it?”

“I want to sell it to the Central Province Academy. I will give you the right to be the seller of it. 60% of the sales will belong to the school, while 40% will be my private income. But in exchange, I want to become the logistics department head.”

When Sun Mo first obtained the giant medicine packet’s prescription, he was already thinking about how to maximize the profits.

Cultivators required a large amount of resources to cultivate. This included alchemy pills, defensive and offensive weapons, secret treasures, etc. Everything needed money.

It wasn't possible for Sun Mo to peddle the giant medicine packets on the streets, right? Leaving aside the low-efficiency rate of sales, he might even be treated as a swindler. Sun Mo couldn't afford to lose face.

With the Central Province Academy as his backing and using the school's name to sell this, the market would immediately open up. After all, the Central Province Academy was once part of the Nine Greats and was extremely famous.

When they sold the giant medicine packet, there was no need to worry so much about advertisements. They could simply say that this was a secret prescription of the school and there would surely be many people buying it back to try.

As long as they tried it once, Sun Mo believed that given the shocking effects of the giant medicine packet, everyone would surely be convinced and the sales of this product would surely explode, becoming the most popular product in the market. "Such a powerful prescription must not be sold."

An Xinhui frowned. She felt that since she was Sun Mo's childhood sweetheart, she should remind him. "After I bathed in it yesterday, I felt my constitution become much better and my strength actually increased slightly. If I bathe in it every day, it's absolutely guaranteed that the amount of time I need to break through would be drastically reduced. Such a prescription could be passed down for generations; it's a golden prescription that can allow a clan to rise."

"And?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"Eh, don't you understand my meaning?"

An Xinhui didn't understand. "Such a precious prescription cannot be sold. In fact, it can only be passed down to your future sons and not daughters."

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo laughed. The mentality of people from the Nine Provinces was the same as those in Ancient China. Things like prescriptions were only passed down to the males of the family. They were deeply afraid that it might be leaked.

If their descendants weren't able to maintain their hold on the prescription and sold it for money, it would be considered a case of extreme unfilial-ness. Even the neighbors would look down on the descendant and say that he was a wastrel.

"You are still laughing? Even if you obtained this prescription for free, you cannot wreck it like that. There's no need to mention this matter anymore." An Xinhui's tone was strict. "Alright, it's fine if I sell it to you, right?" Sun Mo changed his way of speaking.

"No!"

An Xinhui shook her head. "I already said that such prescriptions are only passed down to males and not females. A wife is like a daughter, they are both considered 'outsiders'. So, how can I know about the content of the prescription?"



Sun Mo was speechless. He thought An Xinhui would be happy after hearing this. He didn't expect such a reaction. This was basically a mark of a virtuous and warm wife.

Indeed, in this world, if a wife or concubine coveted the unique prescription of her husband's clan, even if they were beaten to death, the authorities wouldn't say anything.

"What a terrible and feudal way of thinking!"

Sun Mo suddenly discovered that it wasn't so easy to get rich.

"Keep your unrealistic thoughts. Just focus on teaching. I will resolve the expenses problem."

An Xinhui persuaded Sun Mo.

"What if I say that I have a better prescription than this?"

Right now, it was the best opportunity to obtain authority and power. Sun Mo wasn't willing to let this chance go. "Eh?"

An Xinhui started. Her beautiful large eyes widened. If she wasn't a virtuous lady, she would have asked, "Are you pranking me?"

She had witnessed the effects of the giant medicine packet. (It is absolutely worthy of being ranked at the top of the family inheritance. And you are telling me, you still have more of such prescriptions?)

(Did you really manage to excavate an entire mine through the years you spent in the Songyang Academy?)

"I really have one!"

Sun Mo shrugged. Although he had never tested the spring water beauty medicine packet before, it should be more precious than the giant medicine packet.

One could nourish and strengthen the body, but it wasn't an essential item. The other was a recovery medicine packet that could restore one's qi and blood. It was definitely an essential item.

One could say that as long as one had money, all cultivators would purchase recovery medicine. Because they could be used to save one's life in times of need.

Also, from the perspective of gender, ever since ancient times, female slaves were always worth more than males. Thus, it was highly probable that the spring water beauty medicine packet could summon a beauty out. In any case, it would definitely be more visually pleasing compared to the giant summoned by the giant medicine packet, right?

Just based on this point alone, if the spring water beauty medicine packet was sold, its price would at least be five times that of the giant medicine packet. If not, how would the impressive style of the spring water beauty be displayed?

"Are you sure?" An Xinhui asked.

"I'm sure!"

Sun Mo smiled, "Don't tell me you think that my giant medicine packet wouldn't be able to sell for much money?"

"I'm not that shallow."

An Xinhui rolled her eyes. This minor act by her, when coupled with her appearance, truly exuded a powerful charm.

"I still have to remind you that if we produce such a prescription on a large-scale basis, the number of people coming in contact with it would surely increase. Even if we protect the prescription strictly, as long as the other party was willing to spend some time, they would be able to gain the prescription a few years later. At that time, even if you want to leave it to your descendants, you would no longer be able to do so."

An Xinhui advised.

The production methods in this world stagnated at the workshop-level. For such a secretive production, the core workers were either the creators themselves or their trusted family members. But even so, it wasn't a guarantee that the secret wouldn't be leaked.

She and Sun Mo both wanted to be great teachers. They didn't have time to concoct the medicine prescription.

"It's fine even if it's leaked."

Sun Mo didn't mind it. It was good enough if he could earn some money. Also, he suggested this request in view of efficiency.

Sun Mo definitely wouldn't personally concoct the giant medicine packet. He still had to depend on others to do so. Since he had no one close to him that was capable of doing this, he might as well sell it to An Xinhui so she could make use of her connections. He simply had to wait for results.

"You are actually very generous!"

An Xinhui suddenly felt a little sad in her heart. She was Sun Mo's fiancée. If there were no unexpected incidents, they would be married within five years. At that time, if she gave birth to a son, the medical prescription would belong to him. Yet now, they had to sell it for the sake of covering the school's expenses.

"All this is because I'm useless!"

An Xinhui blamed herself. At the same time, she felt a hint of gratitude toward Sun Mo. She believed that if it wasn't for her sake, he would definitely not take out such a valuable prescription.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +50. Friendly (270/1,000).

Upon hearing the system notification and seeing the look of gratitude on An Xinhui's face, Sun Mo knew that this woman was thinking too much. He merely wanted to use the prescription in exchange for

power and money while also hoping that there would be ready-made giant medicine packets for his usage. He merely wanted to shoot three birds with one arrow.

“If you have no objections, can you get Teacher Wang over to confirm this?”

Sun Mo urged.

As long as both Wang Su and An Xinhui agreed, even if Zhang Hanfu broke his desk from smacking it in anger, Zhang Hanfu would have no way to stop Sun Mo from becoming the logistics department head.

Very soon, Wang Su was called over.

“What’s the matter?”

Wang Su was currently researching a new alchemy recipe. Now that he was disturbed, he was naturally not in a good mood.

An Xinhui repeated Sun Mo’s request.

“I have no objections.”

Wang Su didn’t even hesitate. In fact, he didn’t even ask about the prescription. He merely looked at Sun Mo and patted his shoulder. “Do a good job!”

After speaking, Wang Su left the office.

“That’s all?”

Sun Mo was astonished.

“Yeah, Wang Su’s personality is like this. For those he regards highly, he would trust them unconditionally. This trust would last until you failed several times and are no longer perfect. He would then give up on you at that time.”

An Xinhui explained. She had experienced this before.

Sun Mo silently marveled. With three strange headmasters like them, it was truly a wonder that the school hadn’t been demolished yet.

Wang Su was an idealistic person. He had no interest in managing the school. He became a vice-headmaster just because he didn’t admire An Xinhui and was worried that the school might collapse in her hands.

As for Zhang Hanfu, the selfish guy, he was like a vermin in senior management. He wouldn’t care about the benefits or consequences of his actions. He only thought about seizing power and fishing for wealth.

To Zhang Hanfu, as long as he kicked An Xinhui away and became the headmaster of this school, he would be able to revive the school the same way a phoenix revived in nirvana. He would then lead the school into the ranks of the Nine Greats once more.

If he failed to seize authority, then whether this school would decline or not, would be of no concern to him.

Bang!

The door suddenly opened again. Sun Mo turned and saw Wang Su. "I forgot to tell you this earlier." Wang Su glanced at Sun Mo and spoke in a solemn tone, "I received news that for the tour to the Darkness Continent, the Myriad Daos Academy will dispatch a great teacher group over. In that group, other than a 3-stars great teacher, Fang Wuji is within as well. You have to be careful."

"What do you mean?"

Sun Mo didn't understand.

"The Myriad Daos Academy has always wanted to finish us off and become the number one school in Jinling. Hence, they will do whatever our school can do and they are determined to do even better."

An Xinhui explained.

"In the 'D' grade competition every year, there are two rounds. The first round is the main event. The students who represented the school were naturally top students selected beforehand through a series of tests. As for the second round, it is for newbies. Only new students who joined the school recently can become candidates for the second round.

"The name slots are always given to the most outstanding new students. If half or all of them died in the Darkness Continent, the results of the second round of the competition would surely be very bad for our school. At that time, we would surely fall out of 'D' grade and be delisted."

"So ruthless?"

Sun Mo frowned. He had yet to experience such a cruel competition.

"In the Darkness Continent, the weak are food for the strong. The rules of the Saint Gate are only effective in cities. Once out there in the wilderness, as long as the disciplinary team from Saint Gate are unable to discover it, you can do whatever you want to!"

Wang Su added.

"Would the Saint Gate remain neutral and watch on if the schools used such an intense method to compete?" asked Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun, cultivation basically means competing against the heavens and earth. You have to fight against others and the higher your cultivation base is, the more resources you would need. However, there are only a finite number of resources that are generated naturally from the world. What should you do then? If you have more, wouldn't that mean that I have less? Hence, I can only snatch them from you!"

Wang Su looked at Sun Mo and solemnly reminded, "Remember this, only the strong have the qualifications to show their benevolence."

In Sun Mo's heart, Wang Su was a graceful and elegant gentleman. He didn't expect Wang Su would actually say something like this. Each of his words reeked of the smell of blood.

Sun Mo turned his head and glanced at An Xinhui who was beside him. She had a calm look on her face.

That was right. To cultivators, the competition in the Darkness Continent was something akin to the fact that lions needed to hunt. It was natural for them to eat the weak lambs. There was nothing strange about it.

Those who lost, got crippled, or died, could only blame themselves for not being strong enough. Would lions care about the thoughts of their prey? No. They would only focus on other lions and try to drive the competition away before monopolizing the prey of the other lions.

“Fang Wuji is a genius great teacher who shares the same level of fame as Liu Mubai. He is already qualified to lead a group. This time, since he is moving out, he would surely target you guys.”

An Xinhui furrowed her brows. Canceling the plan to head to the Darkness Continent? Stop joking. The students were all filled with anticipation for this tour. Once it was canceled, wouldn't that be equal to announcing that the Central Province Academy was afraid of the Myriad Daos Academy?

“Perform well. I'm hoping that you can make Fang Wuji fall from his pedestal and you return safely.”

Wang Su gazed with anticipation in his eyes.

Sun Mo's lips twitched. In Wang Su's heart, Sun Mo was inferior to Fang Wuji. That was why being able to return safely was already considered a piece of good news that Wang Su was anticipating.

(Hmph, that fellow best not come and stir trouble for me or I will kill him.) “Sun Mo, why don't you give up on going?” An Xinhui was worried. Fang Wuji was too impressive. If he wanted to finish the Central Province Academy off, that wouldn't be problematic for him at all.

“Are you insulting me?”

Sun Mo frowned so severely that his brows could squeeze a crab to death.

An Xinhui's expression changed. She then apologized, “I'm sorry, I didn't mean it.”

But An Xinhui was truly concerned for Sun Mo. In such a situation, Sun Mo wouldn't be able to cut it. It was best for Liu Mubai to lead the group.

“This is the prescription for the giant medicine packet. The tasks of gathering the ingredients and concocting process will be handed to you.”

Sun Mo passed a paper filled with words to An Xinhui.

An Xinhui didn't take it. Once she did so, Sun Mo would no longer be able to feel regret.

“Take it!”

Sun Mo directly shoved it into An Xinhui's hand. “Remember to inform Zhang Hanfu about me becoming the logistics department head. I really hope he wouldn't be so angry to the point where a blood vessel in his brain burst. If not, how should I teach him a lesson?”

An Xinhui was dumbfounded. (Aren't your vindictiveness a little too strong? Why didn't I discover this before? However... I like it.)

Sun Mo left and An Xinhui returned to her seat. She leaned back and read through the prescription as shock filled her heart. But after that, the tension in her heart eased, the burden on her shoulders felt much lighter.

An Xinhui suddenly felt that the decision of her grandfather to set this marriage engagement was a stroke of genius. The decision made back then actually became something that could save the Central Province Academy now.

At least now, Sun Mo was already helping her to suppress Zhang Hanfu and had even solved the problem of the school.

As for the sales of the giant medicine packets being bad?

Sorry, even if An Xinhui used her toes to think, she knew it was impossible.

“Come on, Myriad Daos Academy. My Central Province Academy isn’t afraid of any challenges you want to issue!”

An Xinhui kneaded her forehead and returned to her work. In the league tournament, it would be the time when the Central Province Academy rose again.

When Sun Mo exited the office, he saw Yue Rongbo leaning against a tree at the side, waving toward him.

#### **Chapter 184 Dark Monster Food Recipe**

Sunlight shone through the dense canopy of leaves, cascading down through the gaps, painting the ground mottled shadows of the trees.

“Yo!”

Yue Rongbo smiled. “You are in the limelight recently!”

“Teacher Yue!”

Sun Mo smiled, showing his teeth. This was the great teacher who admired him the earliest. He also had a very good impression of Yue Rongbo as he didn’t put on airs at all. If they were in Sun Mo’s world, he would definitely invite Yue Rongbo to eat meat skewers with him as they chatted about life.

Yue Rongbo didn’t say anything after Sun Mo walked to his side. He directly aimed a punch at Sun Mo’s chest as an annoyed look appeared on his face.

“I’m filled with regrets now. Back then, I shouldn’t have retreated. I should have persisted and brought you away with me no matter the price I have to pay.”

Yue Rongbo was someone headhunted by Headmaster Cao of the Myriad Daos Academy after spending a large sum of money. Headmaster Cao had very high hopes for Yue Rongbo.

Where they were humans, there would definitely be disputes over benefits. After Yue Rongbo joined, he even brought his great teacher circle with him, and members of his circle naturally had to also possess some benefits. Those who were currently enjoying the benefits refused to step aside and began their retaliation.

Yue Rongbo spent his time these days to settle all these problems. If he couldn't handle these people, he, as a vice-headmaster, would have no way to start working.

Hence, Yue Rongbo was very busy. However, since he admired Sun Mo very much, he had sent someone here to keep him informed of Sun Mo's situation. When he heard of Sun Mo defeating Qin Fen at the student recruitment meet and successfully recruiting five students, becoming one of the four new teachers this batch, he didn't feel surprised.

From his point of view, this was something that was bound to happen. It was good enough for him just to sit down and watch the show. There was no need for him to clap.

But the developments after that caused him to sigh in admiration.

Sun Mo had actually suggested a new lesson and this lesson was highly popular. When he started the class, he already held it in a 300-pax lecture theater, but the space was still not enough.

One must know that when an ordinary teacher just started their career, they would start by using a 30-pax classroom, followed by a 50-pax, and a 100-pax. They had to slowly accumulate fame and climb up gradually.

Basically, one would only use a 300-pax lecture theater after becoming a great teacher. However, Sun Mo had already accomplished this just after becoming a normal teacher.

"If I knew that you have the God Hands, even if I had to knock you unconscious, I would bring you back to the Myriad Daos Academy."

Yue Rongbo sighed.

Right now, Sun Mo was already famous. If Yue Rongbo wanted to headhunt him now, he would surely face huge obstruction. After all, An Xinhui was a woman and was a beauty that was ranked on the Devastating Beauty Rankings. She had too much of an advantage in this case.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo felt a little taken aback when he saw this amicable side of Yue Rongbo.

Wang Su was also a 4-stars great teacher, and he exuded grace and elegance in the extreme. However, Yue Rongbo only exuded unyielding imposingness. This was especially so for that square face of his. There was no need for him to speak, and troublesome students would already feel afraid just by looking at him.

But this Yue Rongbo actually knew how to joke?

"However, I admire you even more after seeing that you could display courage and charisma even when facing a school bully with such a deep background.

After Yue Rongbo spoke, he exerted force and grabbed Sun Mo's shoulder.

When someone weaker was facing against someone stronger yet still chose to stand out resolutely, such behavior was truly respectable.

Although Sun Mo wasn't a great teacher yet, his moral conduct was already worthy of a great teacher. Ding!

Favorable impression from Yue Rongbo +100. Friendly (136/1,000).

Upon hearing the system notification, Sun Mo was a little terrified. He was merely doing something insignificant yet it made Yue Rongbo view him so highly?

"Teacher Yue praises me too much!"

Sun Mo replied humbly.

"Eh? As a man, don't be wishy-washy. This is your glory, just accept it. There's no need to be overly modest."

Yue Rongbo's character was straight-forward. He didn't like civilities and hypocrisy.

"Thank you, Teacher Yue."

Sun Mo sighed with emotions. A person like Yue Rongbo was worthy enough to make friends with.

Actually, Sun Mo didn't know that Yue Rongbo had immediately sent someone to warn Zhou Yuanzhi after his son was expelled.

Zhou Yuanzhi could be unhappy with Sun Mo, and taking revenge against Sun Mo was no problem as well. But he had to do it in an aboveboard manner. If Yue Rongbo were to discover Zhou Yuanzhi using despicable methods to destroy Sun Mo's reputation or defile his character, Yue Rongbo wouldn't show any mercy then. Even if Zhou Zhiyuan was among the wealthiest merchants in Jinling, he, as a 4-stars great teacher, would step in to administer justice.

The two of them took a stroll around the campus while chatting idly. But very soon later, Yue Rongbo's countenance grew heavy.

"Teacher Yue, if telling me something will make you cross your bottom line, it'd be best to not say anything."

Sun Mo was very intelligent. Upon hearing Yue Rongbo saying the words 'If I knew that you have the God Hands, even if I had to knock you unconscious, I would bring you back to the Myriad Daos Academy' earlier, Sun Mo already knew that the reason behind Yue Rongbo's visit this time around wasn't to headhunt him.

"I'm a vice-headmaster of the Myriad Daos Academy. Publicly, I shouldn't do anything that would let my school down. But you are a good friend of mine after all. Privately, I don't wish to see any harm befalling you. Because you are someone with the potential of maturing into the number one great teacher of Jinling. I don't hope for you to die now."

Yue Rongbo sighed.

"I understand."



Sun Mo could roughly guess what was the matter.

“Listen to me, you...”

Yue Rongbo hesitated. Just when he was about to say something like ‘if you have any slots for the tour to Darkness Continent, it’s best to give them away’, Sun Mo interjected.

“Teacher Yue, there’s no need to say anything.” “I appreciate your kind intention.” laughed Sun Mo.

Seeing Sun Mo’s smile that was as refreshing as a cool breeze in summer, Yue Rongbo laughed out loud. Sun Mo didn’t want him to do anything against his principles. Seeing Sun Mo’s attitude, Yue Rongbo felt that this trip truly wasn’t wasted.

Sun Mo might already know that Fang Wuji was leading a group to hunt the new students from the Central Province Academy. He might also not know about this. But what difference did it make?

Could it be that even if Sun Mo knew, he would choose to retreat?

“I’m the one who underestimated you. What can Fang Wuji count as?”

Yue Rongbo silently mused that maybe Sun Mo would be able to create a miracle. After all, he truly admired this young man a lot.

“Teacher Yue, if you are free, why don’t we eat a meal together?”

Sun Mo wanted to treat him to food to express his sincerity.

“Let’s forget it this time around. When you return victorious from the Darkness Continent and obtain the championship in the league tournament, allowing the Central Province Academy to upgrade to the ‘C’ grade, I’ll treat you to a meal instead.”

It wasn’t that Yue Rongbo didn’t want to give Sun Mo face. He was truly too busy.

“I’ll thank you for your auspicious words then.”

Sun Mo clasped his hands to express his thanks.

Yue Rongbo left as quickly as he came. There was no need for so much courtesy between him and Sun Mo. They were extremely familiar with each other as though they had been good friends for many years.

It was enough that Sun Mo received his good intention!

“Fang Wuji?”

Sun Mo’s eyes narrowed. He felt a sense of pressure. A human’s name was like a tree’s shadow. A new genius great teacher like Fang Wuji would surely be many times more impressive compared to newbies who had just joined like Gao Ben and Qin Fen.

Ding!

“Mission issued: Lead five students to tour the Darkness Continent and bring them back safely. You will be rewarded according to the degree of completeness of the mission.” Very good. Now, Sun Mo had to go even if he didn’t want to.

Ding!

“Congratulations on your prestige connection with Lu Zhiruo reaching ‘respect’. You obtain the accomplishment ‘The first person to reach the ‘respect’ level. Reward: 1x mysterious treasure chest.”

A purple treasure chest appeared before Sun Mo. It was like an expensive meal sparkling with a tempting light, greatly whetting his appetite.

No one would be able to endure this. Hence, Sun Mo went to look for his auspicious object.

“Oh right, my prestige connection has reached ‘friendly’ with several people. Where are the rewards?”

Sun Mo asked.

“The rewards will be given out after the system confirms there are no errors!”

The system explained. It was very strict. It wouldn’t give Sun Mo extra reward or anything lesser than what he deserved.

When there were no lessons, Lu Zhiruo would stay in the warehouse to cultivate. She had never taken a break off from this before. From this point, the papaya girl’s will could truly cause people to be impressed. It was just a pity that her gains weren’t that great.

“Continue to work hard!”

After Sun Mo encouraged Lu Zhiruo and patted her head, he chose to open the black-iron treasure chest.

A book glowing with green light quietly floated before Sun Mo. The green glow was so bright that Sun Mo could already see it before the black-iron treasure chest faded away.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a part of knowledge from the Great Plants Encyclopedia. You can gain the data of 100 types of plants from the Darkness Continent.”

“Note: After using this, you will immediately gain the complete data of 100 types of plants. You would be able to gain the data even if herbalists haven’t managed to research the type of plant yet or even if there are no current records about the particular plant.”

“Note: The types of plants you will gain data on are all randomized. You are unable to choose the types of plants you want to learn.”

The system’s voice was like the melodious voice of a celestial, causing Sun Mo to be so happy that he almost danced on the spot from joy.

What was the thing Sun Mo wanted the most?

The answer was knowledge because knowledge was priceless. The second thing he wanted most was time emblems because they could save him time on cultivation and learning.

“My papaya girl is too awesome.”

Sun Mo rubbed Lu Zhiruo’s head. Although he wanted to open the mysterious treasure chest, Sun Mo didn’t dare to unleash his ultimate battle strategy-hugging the papaya girl. After all, according to metaphysics, the more you used an ultimate move, the less effective it would be. He wanted to wait for the next time when he obtained another fortune wheel before he used it. He then proceeded to open the mysterious treasure chest normally.

The purple light vanished, leaving behind a sheepskin parchment that exuded a fragrance. Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a dark monster food recipe – 1x fragrant and spicy crab burger!”

“Note: After cooking the fragrant and spicy crab burger according to the methods recorded on this recipe, if one consumes the burger when it’s hot, it would generate a raging effect, causing one’s temper to become violent. However, the consumer’s combat strength would be upgraded in exchange. The duration is dependent on the individual, but it lasts roughly for about 3 minutes.”

“Note: The more one eats, the hotter their anger would burn, and the higher their combat strength would be. But please be reminded that one mustn’t consume more than 5 crab burgers in one sitting, or they risk losing their rationality and would completely sink into an abyss of rage.”

After hearing the introduction of this food, Sun Mo felt that the effect was similar to berserk potions in computer games. After drinking it, one would become enraged, but one’s combat strength would increase. It was just that this was a food instead of a drink.

“Zhiruo, continue practicing. I have something on so I’ll leave first.”

Sun Mo left the warehouse. He glanced at the surroundings and after confirming that there was no one, he took out the Great Plants Encyclopedia and crushed it.

Pak!

Motes of green light manifested and floated into his mind.

A sense of coolness immediately spread through his entire body.

Sun Mo was speechless. This burst of green light was even more intense compared to the green light produced when he used time emblems. It was so green that one couldn’t help but feel panic in their heart.

He also didn’t know who it was that created the setting for there to be a burst of green light whenever he used items like this. This was simply too disgusting. If he was the system, he would surely fire the person who made this setting.

## **Chapter 185 #1 Ranker of the Battle Hall Coming to Pay a Visit**

Ding!

“Congratulations on using a part of the Grand Plants Encyclopedia. Your proficiency level is at the expert-grade for the 100 types of plants you have just learned!”

As the system notification rang out, a plant appeared in Sun Mo’s mind. After that, detailed notes about its data could be seen. The plant vanished after he read the notes, and a new plant would appear then.

Such an information overload was like ocean tides crashing into Sun Mo’s nerves, entering his brain cells, germinating there, and branding the knowledge deep within.

In one minute, Sun Mo had learned all the data about 100 types of plants. From their state as seedlings, where they bloomed and bear fruit, to the point where their leaves wilted and they declined in health... It was like Sun Mo had personally grown them and he was extremely familiar with each of them.

“Extremely awesome!” Sun Mo closed his eyes and meticulously experienced this feeling of satisfaction. After that, taking advantage of now when the memories were still fresh, he went through them again and again in his mind, wanting to completely grasp the knowledge. “What a hardworking host!”

The system felt rueful.

In the past, almost all hosts would simply immerse themselves in the feeling of satisfaction after having obtained easy knowledge from the system. They placed their attention on completing missions to get more favorable impression points so they could spend it to purchase knowledge from the merchant store. But after obtaining the knowledge, they wouldn’t bother learning about it in-depth. They would simply depend on time emblems to increase the proficiency level.

After all, with such a short-cut, who would be foolish enough to actually spend time and effort to grasp the knowledge manually?

But Sun Mo didn’t depend on it. Maybe, he didn’t realize this but instinctively, he felt a sense of rejection for the system. He still felt that only knowledge that he personally revised and grasped would truly be something that belonged to himself.

As Sun Mo walked, he was memorizing all the data repeatedly. He grew so familiar with them to the point where he could instantly recall the data just by glancing at them. There was no need for him to think at all.

Ding!

“Due to the host being overly hard-working and having deeply memorized the knowledge received, the host’s proficiency level is upgraded to the grandmaster-grade!” The system announced.

“This can work as well?”

Sun Mo was speechless.

“Those who work hard deserve to be rewarded.”

The system began to ‘feed’ him chicken soup for the soul.

“Hehe, thank you then!”

Sun Mo felt no difference. This wasn't a skill after all and the difference between the two grades wasn't huge. In any case, just by learning about this knowledge, he could be considered at the elementary-grade of herbology.

But at the grandmaster-grade, he was already incomparably familiar with it. Even if he had to talk about one type of plant per day in a lesson, he would be able to sustain it for slightly more than three months. But this was not enough. When he would be able to learn 1,000 types of plants, he would seriously think about starting a class on Herbology. After thinking about his future lessons, Sun Mo took out the dark monster food recipe and crushed it without hesitating.

Pak!

It was a red-glow instead of a green one. At the same time, a fragrance of cooked meat permeated in the air, heavily whetting Sun Mo's appetite. He almost started to drool.

Ding!

"Congratulations on learning the cooking technique – spicy fragrant crab burger. Please note that because your proficiency level is not high enough, when you are handling the food ingredient, you might be killed by it!" "Note: This cooking technique isn't merely about the process of cooking the ingredient. It also contained the preparation steps, including ways to catch and kill the crab."

The system's voice was somewhat proud. Clearly, it was showing off. However, Sun Mo was in no mood to praise it as he had a dumbfounded look on his face.

"What? Can you say it again? I didn't hear it clearly!"

Sun Mo thought that he had heard wrongly.

"You didn't hear it wrongly. There's indeed a chance where you might be killed by the food ingredient!" The system reiterated, "So, you have to be extremely careful!" "I'm merely making a fragrant and spicy crab burger, yet you tell me that there's a chance I might die?"

Sun Mo cursed at the system's mom. He really wanted to verbalize the curse.

"But the effect of the crab burger is definitely great and the taste is delicious."

The system guaranteed.

"Are you not an artificial retard? You shouldn't have a mouth, right? How would you know if it's delicious or not?"

Sun Mo ridiculed.

"Scram!"

The system was very angry, but it could still chat properly. "Also, don't call me an artificial retard!"

"Okay, artificial retard!"

Sun Mo indicated that he understood.

The mouth of this host was so toxic. If it wasn't for the fact that its authority was limited, the system truly wanted to electrify this host to death.

"Oh ya, do you have a name?"

Sun Mo suddenly thought of something. "Wouldn't you be an outsider if I kept calling you 'system'?"

"Hmph, you are not worthy to know my name!"

The system spoke proudly.

"Come on out, I promise not to beat you to death!"

Sun Mo rolled out his sleeves.

Sun Mo had the recipe and had also learned the culinary techniques, but he discovered that he didn't have the ingredients. That was right, the ingredients needed for the spicy fragrant crab burger weren't complicated. There were only six ingredients, but the main ingredient was a rock crab. This was a lifeform that lived in certain regions of the Darkness Continent. They didn't exist in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces.

"Are you tempting my appetite?"

Even if Sun Mo wanted to spend money to satisfy his cravings now, there were no rock crabs in Middle-Earth.

It seemed like he could only try to catch a few of them when they toured the Darkness Continent. Honestly speaking, its effect-the boost in combat strength-was something very practical to have.

In the Zhang Clan's residence, the servants were shaking, afraid to anger their master as they might be beaten to death.

"Preposterous!"

"Preposterous!" Zhang Hanfu smashed the things in his study. Even his beloved porcelain vase didn't manage to escape from this calamity.

"Father, calm down."

Zhang Qianlin tried to persuade his father. "This time around when you go to Darkness Continent with him, you have to finish him off. I want you to use the cruelest method to kill him!"

Zhang Hanfu roared. The Zhou Clan was a major power. If they were used appropriately, they could enhance the school's strength. But now, Zhou Yong was expelled. Wasn't that simply making things easy for the Myriad Daos Academy? Sun Mo still wanted to punish Zhou Yong? He was truly too naive. Given Zhou Yanzhi's social connections, he would be able to protect his son. Besides all the schools would be fighting to take him in. If they could get one million taels of sponsor fees per year, which headmaster wouldn't want him?

Naturally, these were minor matters. The main point was that because of Sun Mo, Zhang Hanfu had suffered a series of losses. If Prince Li Zixing was to learn about this, he would definitely be extremely

angry. The prince would begin to doubt Zhang Hanfu's ability. If the prince no longer wanted to support him, he shouldn't even dream about seizing the headmaster's position in the Central Province Academy.

"Father, you don't have to worry. Whether he dies or not, he wouldn't become the obstacle in our path!"

Zhang Qianlin had a relaxed expression on his face. From his point of view, Sun Mo wasn't worthy of such attention.

"Hmph. Without 1 million taels, An Xinhui wouldn't be able to give out salaries. I want to see what she would do then."

Zhang Hanfu coldly laughed. (Next month, I will secretly gather some teachers to chase her for their salaries. At that time, I want to see whether she would come and beg me or not!)

"Headmaster, headmaster! Something major has just happened."

His assistant ran in with a look of panic on his face. "What's going on?"

Zhang Hanfu frowned, he could smell that something was wrong.

"The school just issued an announcement that Sun Mo is the vice-department head of the logistics department." The assistant reported.

"What?"

Zhang Qianlin stood up in shock. "An Xinhui has gone crazy, but Wang Su decided to support her madness? Sun Mo is merely a new teacher who just joined for two months, yet he actually became the vice department head of the logistics department now? Do they want to destroy the school?" The assistant smiled bitterly. He originally also felt that this was fake news, but the public announcement was already out and Sun Mo's name was stated clearly in black and white.

"Wang Su doesn't know anything about managing a school, but he admires Sun Mo a lot. If An Xinhui agrees, he definitely wouldn't disagree."

At such a time, Zhang Hanfu was actually not angry. He had a heavy look on his face as he asked his assistant, "What about the current logistics department head? Was he transferred away?"

"Mn!"

The assistant nodded. A change in such high-level positions would usually be publicly announced by the school. By doing so, it represented that the school didn't conduct any under-the-table manipulations.

"Pui!"

Zhang Qianlin spat out a mouthful of saliva and had a malevolent expression on his face. Although An Xinhui only gave Sun Mo the position of a vice headmaster, since the department head was transferred away, it meant that Sun Mo would hold the sole authority. This also indicated that An Xinhui had a 100% trust in Sun Mo.

Upon thinking of that bastard who managed to get such an important position this early in his career, Zhang Qianlin was so jealous that his eyes turned red. This couldn't be allowed. (I have to find trouble for this fellow.)

"Did the announcement state the reason for his take-over?"

Zhang Hanfu asked.

"Yes, Sun Mo has resolved the school's expenses problem. Due to his outstanding capabilities, the school leaders all approved of him, allowing him to take on the position."

The assistant explained.

The public announcement had to state a reason. Even if the reason might be falsed, the school still had to give one. This was a problem of reputation.

"What fart? How did Sun Mo resolve the financial problems? Did he manage to find an unexcavated mine?"

Zhang Hanfu raged.

A shortfall of 1 million taels of silver. Even if Sun Mo sold his ass, he wouldn't be able to cover it.

The assistant shrank his neck back. Actually, he also felt it was impossible. If it was so easy to earn money, everyone would be millionaires.

"Alright, you can go off first."

Zhang Hanfu originally wanted to look for An Xinhui to dispute this. But after thinking about it, he decided to give up. In any case, it was destined that Sun Mo's trip to the Darkness Continent would be a one-way one; he wouldn't be able to return alive. So, there was no need for him to waste saliva talking about Sun Mo so much.

The student attendance rate of Sun Mo's spirit rune classes recently broke the 100 pax milestone. This was a benefit brought by expelling Zhou Yong.

When Lu Changhe arrived outside the classroom, he saw some students climbing up the window in the corridor to peer into the classroom.

"What's going on?" Lu Changhe frowned. When he entered the classroom, he was stunned. There were two adults here and they were clearly teachers.

He didn't recognize one of them, but he knew the other one was called Yi Jiamin.

Lu Changhe had attended Jiamin's lesson before. How should he put it? It was just average. There was no novelty to his style of teaching and he was extremely fond of grilling students.

Lu Changhe had gone twice to his lesson and decided to no longer waste his time there.

Naturally, teachers like Yi Jiamin were not enough to attract the attention of students. Everyone was looking at the young student sitting on the first row. This fellow was extremely tall, more than two



meters. Moreover, he was incomparably muscular. Just by sitting there, he looked like a pagoda and his back would surely block the vision of people behind him. "Fang Yan?"

Lu Changhe was astonished. This young man was the #1 ranker of the battle hall. He was the so-called undefeated Fang Yan. It had been seven years since he joined the school and he had never lost a single fight. This was why he had such an astounding reputation.

The name of Fang Yan was like thunder piercing the ears of everyone. He was extremely well-known. In the past, there had been several students who came to challenge him, wanting to defeat him so they could shoot to fame after a single battle. But after those extremely famous challengers were beaten half-to-death by him, no one dared to stroke the tiger's beard anymore.

Honestly speaking, Fang Yan's physique alone would cause ordinary people who stood before him to tremble.

Even teachers who had the weakest judgment would be able to tell that this muscular guy was a talent just by seeing his pagoda-like iron body. It was a pity that Fang Yan didn't like to cultivate. He was extremely fond of the study of spirit runes instead. However, he was very choosy and would usually only attend great teacher He Yuanjin's lessons.

But he actually came for Sun Mo's class today?

"Hehe!"

Lu Changhe smiled, he was wondering what expression Fang Yan would have when he found out that Sun Mo's classes only spoke about spirit gathering rune.

Maybe he would be disappointed?

Lu Changhe's lips twitched. However, whether Fang Yan was disappointed or not, it had nothing to do with him. In any case, it was enough that he knew Teacher Sun was the best.

Sun Mo could casually draw a simplified spirit gathering rune. This was truly too impressive. Sadly, Lu Changhe had been trying to do the same for over a month, but he still couldn't understand the theory within.

Actually, Lu Changhe wanted to ask for Sun Mo's help, but he knew Sun Mo was very busy recently. Hence, he decided not to disturb Sun Mo.

Fang Yan slumped on the table and was looking at a book of spirit rune illustrations with single-minded devotion. He was proficient in ignoring the gazes from the surroundings. He came here this time around to take a look. After all, no matter how high Sun Mo's standards in the study of spirit runes were, it couldn't be higher than great teacher He Yuanjin who had been teaching this topic for twenty years, right?

Fang Yan's main purpose was to see Sun Mo in person. That school tyrant Zhou Yong had once tried to recruit Fang Yan, but Fang Yan had rejected him.

Because of this matter, Zhou Yong had tried to trouble Fang Yan many times. Although Fang Yan had never suffered a disadvantage, he knew that this fellow had an impressive background. Being targeted by Zhou Yong was quite troublesome. But Sun Mo actually expelled him? How gusty!

Fang Yan admired such a manly person the most. However, after Sun Mo entered the classroom, he felt a little regretful.

Too skinny. No, Sun Mo's aura was too refined and delicate. He didn't seem like a real man.

To Fang Yan, muscles were the definition of beauty. A man with no muscles was basically unworthy of being trusted. Actually, after Sun Mo had consumed the diamond fruit, his potential had been stimulated, which led to the fact that the proportion of his muscles and fats was even better compared to Fang Yan.

Fang Yan was so tall and large, almost like a monster. When Sun Mo entered, he immediately saw Fang Yan. His eyes brightened as he activated Divine Sight.

Fang Yan, 18 years old. Blood-Ignition Realm. Strength: 29, you are the raging wind, you are the tyrannical thunder. Everywhere you pass by, a scene of devastation and destruction will follow!

Intellect: 26, those who look down on your brains due to your external appearance are doomed to suffer a huge disadvantage.

Endurance: 28, you are a perpetual motion machine. You can continue to fight until you or your opponent become a corpse! Agility: 26, although your speed cannot be compared to a fleeing rabbit, you are like a ferocious beast out for a hunt. Within a short period, your explosive burst of speed is extremely shocking!

Will: 22, normal. I didn't expect that a ferocious manly guy like you would have a tender and gentle heart!

Potential value: Extremely high! Note: You possess the best constitution under the sky, yet you dislike cultivation. You are simply wasting your talent.

Note: Loves the study of spirit runes very deeply. Your ambition is to become the number one spirit rune master in the Nine Provinces!

Note: During combat, you are violent and easy to anger. You would often lose your rationale. This is a huge problem, so please try your best to avoid having conflicts between you and others. "So, he is Fang Yan!"

After hearing this pagoda-like muscular young man's name as well as looking at his explosive stats, Sun Mo didn't feel it was strange. Since Fang Yan could become the #1 ranker in the battle hall, how could he be someone average?

### **Chapter 186 Here's the Brush, Why Don't You Draw It?**

"Good afternoon, students!"

Sun Mo walked up the rostrum, greeting the students while being preoccupied with other thoughts. Could it be that all geniuses had some quirks in their personality?

Xuanyuan Po was a combat addict that only wanted to fight. Gu Xiuxun was a masochist. Jin Mujie loved to collect bones. Li Ziqi, eh...the little sunny egg loved to study and learn everything other than cultivation. This was essentially a quirk as well.

To the vast majority of people, studying and learning was agony. But Li Ziqi found the process of learning various knowledge to be a type of enjoyment. As long as she had time, she would bury her nose in a book.

Sun Mo heard Lu Zhiruo saying before that Li Ziqi had already started her own experiments of drawing spirit gathering runes on potted plants. Li Ziqi didn't have Divine Sight and wasn't able to observe the spirit qi flow in the leaves. Hence, if she wanted to create a spirit gathering potted plant, the difficulty level was much higher compared to Sun Mo.

After hearing Sun Mo's greetings, some of the students who always came for his classes immediately stood and bowed respectfully as they returned the greeting. "Good afternoon, Teacher Sun!"

The voices of these students were extremely loud, giving Yi Jiamin and Zhang Qianlin a bad scare.

"F\*\*\*!"

Yi Jiamin cursed. It was like he sat on pins and needles. After that, deep jealousy surfaced in his heart. He didn't expect Sun Mo's prestige to already be so high.

"This...this..."

Zhang Qianlin was dumbfounded. Usually, students would only stand up and greet the teacher if the person teaching the class was a great teacher. This was the way for students to show their respect and gratitude because the great teacher was imparting knowledge to them. But if he didn't remember wrongly, Sun Mo had just joined for two months, right?

Fang Yan sat in the first row and couldn't see the situation at the back. When he heard the greetings, he turned his head for a look as he was badly shocked as well. More than half of the students actually stood up?

This indicated that Sun Mo had a very high status in their hearts and they respected him a lot. This extremely handsome-looking teacher seemed to be worthy of a little of his trust.

"Sigh, how good would it be if he had slightly more muscles?"

Fang Yan felt a little regretful.

After the students finished their greetings, they sat down. But Fang Yan actually stood up instead.

At that instant, the students seemed to have seen the peak of Mount. Tai. Even the entire sky seemed to be blocked. Nothing could be done as the pressure Fang Yan gave others was simply this powerful.

Fang Yan's legs stood slightly apart. Placing his hands behind his back and looking straight at Sun Mo, he shouted in a clear voice, "Teacher Sun, good afternoon!"

Huala- Huala

There seemed to be a gust of wind blowing through the classroom, causing the windows to rattle.

The students were stunned. (Do you need to shout so loudly? Our eardrums almost broke because of you.)

“Alright, please be seated.” Sun Mo waved his left hand. “I’ve said many times before that there’s no need to be overly polite. Just act like how you guys did in the past.” “Aiya, so Fang Yan is such a crafty individual. Why didn’t I ever think of using such a method to get Teacher Sun to notice me?”

“You are thinking too much. Given Fang Yan’s fame, Teacher Sun’s heart would surely be stirred due to his love for talent. He would definitely take the initiative to use his Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to give Fang Yan a massage.”

“Che, your words make it sound as though Teacher Sun has no moral character. Speaking of fame, could it be that ‘God Hands’ would lose out to the fame of the ‘#1 ranker of the battle hall’?”

The students mumbled.

Fang Yan’s ears pricked up, and he heard the discussion behind him. He was slightly startled before regaining his senses. So, the other students thought he was using a minor trick to gain Sun Mo’s attention.

“Hehe!”

Fang Yan laughed and no longer paid attention to them. His heart was as large as his body, so he didn’t care for minor details and was extremely magnanimous. He wouldn’t be angry because of all these vilifications. “Today, I’ll be speaking about spirit gathering runes!”

Sun Mo started the class.

“As expected, it is still this!” “You lost, quickly pay up!”

“Could it be that Teacher Sun doesn’t know how to draw other types of spirit runes?”

As Sun Mo’s fame grew, many people knew that he only spoke about the spirit gathering rune during his spirit rune classes. They even had gambling matches to bet on when Sun Mo would start explaining another type of spirit rune.

Only a few students who had talent in the study of spirit runes understood Sun Mo’s attainments in this field. Those simplified spirit runes weren’t something ordinary spirit rune masters could draw.

Naturally, these students all exclaimed in admiration and took the same action, without prior consultation with each other, to keep this a secret.

They were thinking this ‘Why should I tell others this secret? If I told you guys, wouldn’t your horizons be upgraded? How would I maintain my superiority then?’

Also, if news of Sun Mo’s high attainments in the study of spirit runes spread out, other students would surely crowd over. At that time, they would have to come earlier to reserve a seat for themselves. Wouldn’t that be equal to finding trouble for themselves?

“It’s happening indeed!”

Yi Jiamin sat straight and widened his eyes, preparing to pick on Sun Mo’s mistakes.

Sun Mo pasted the spirit rune paper onto the blackboard. He then took up the spirit rune brush and began to dip it in ink. His posture was extremely at ease and confident, showing no signs of nervousness at all.

||

11

Yi Jiamin and Zhang Qianlin were speechless. So casual? Wasn't Sun Mo afraid that he might fail?

One must know that for a thing like spirit runes, as long as one runic line was irregular, it might cause the entire spirit rune to fail. However, Sun Mo was acting so casual like he was about to peel an apple.

"Hmph, merely acting to show off to the crowd!"

Yi Jiamin coldly snorted. (Do you think that you are great teacher He Yuanjin? I want to see how you would handle the crowd once you failed.)

"So confident?!"

Fang Yan was astonished.

Five minutes later, a rumbling sound echoed as the spirit qi in the classroom stirred up ferociously, flooding toward the rostrum. After that, a spirit tornado manifested on the spirit rune paper.

Yi Jiamin was shocked. He rubbed his eyes. Where was the failure? Why would there be a spirit tornado?

Once this phenomenon appeared, it meant that the spirit rune drawn by Sun Mo was at least in the fifth-grade. If this was sold on the market, it would easily fetch 500 taels of silver.

Zhang Qianlin was stunned. He

looked. D...damn, so quick?

The astonishment on Fang Yan's face didn't fade, and it turned into one of shock. His eyes were wide open and his body leaned forward as he stared at the spirit rune paper. Did Sun Mo use a superior spirit rune tool to draw this?

"Hehe!"

Those students who often attended Sun Mo's lessons glanced to the left and right to admire the newbies' expressions. As expected, they were all flabbergasted.

After that, their gazes landed onto the two teachers.

"Everyone, sit back down. This is very normal!"

The students at the back were more mischievous, and one of them shouted out.

Although Teacher Sun only spoke about the spirit gathering rune in his classes, everyone had no choice but to admit that his drawing speed was quick and elegant.

In this case, he was definitely number one in the Central Province.

“Hehe, you’ve lost. Teacher Sun used 6 minutes today!”

“Sigh, Teacher Sun didn’t try at all!”

The two students mumbled to each other, and their words entered the ears of Zhang Qianlin and Yi Jiamin, causing them to feel as though they were stung by a scorpion. They almost leaped in agitation.

“What? From what they were saying, Sun Mo could draw even faster than this?”

Zhang Qianlin felt a little dumbfounded as he focused on the study of spirit rune. Because of his high intelligence, his capabilities in this field was very impressive.

If he went all-out, he would be able to finish one spirit gathering rune within 15 minutes. But wanting him to reach the grade of Sun Mo’s current drawing? It was impossible.

When one drew fast, it would mean that the accuracy of the runic lines would be lower, and the success rate would also plunge. It was already not bad if no mistakes were made, so who would care about the grade of the spirit runes if it was a contest of speed?

A sense of defeat began to spread through Zhang Qianlin’s heart. He had always felt proud of his talent in the field of spirit runes. But now, he felt utterly crushed by Sun Mo. “Damn!”

Zhang Qianlin cursed, regretting his decision to come to this lesson. However, after that, he focused and looked at the spirit gathering rune at the blackboard.

Because a spirit gathering rune was too simple, Zhang Qianlin didn’t pay close attention to it earlier. Now that he was concentrating, he immediately felt something was amiss.

“Eh, the direction of the runic lines seems a little different?”

as

After all, Zhang Qianlin was a genius. He soon discovered something strange.

“A coincidence, it must be a coincidence!”

Yi Jiamin shook his head. But after that, a bitter smile appeared on his face as he recalled Sun Mo’s spirit gathering potted

plant.

Lu Changhe ignored the distractions and was fully focused on studying this spirit rune. His gaze was filled with obsession as he tried to swiftly imprint this rune in his memory. His hand involuntarily moved in the air while he attempted to draw the runic lines in the same manner.

Sun Mo was very satisfied when he looked at Lu Changhe. This was a good seedling. Moreover, he came to all the classes. Back then when facing Zhou Cang, he also stood out bravely.

Sun Mo then cast another glance at the #1 ranker of the battle hall and involuntarily shook his head. (It’s better for you to focus on cultivation. The study of spirit runes isn’t something someone like you can play with.)

“Alright, I will talk about the main points that you have to take note when drawing the spirit gathering rune.”

Just as Sun Mo’s voice faded, Yi Jiamin interrupted him.

“Teacher Sun, your drawing techniques truly make one gasp in admiration. However, can you draw another type of spirit rune to allow us to broaden our horizons?”

Yi Jiamin smiled and put on a face as though he was sincerely earnest to learn.

This time around, he clearly came to make trouble. Since he wasn’t able to find any flaws from the spirit gathering rune, he could only find another angle to attack.

“Nope!”

Sun Mo felt no good will toward this fellow at all. Hence, he directly rejected the request.

“Mn?”

Yi Jiamin was stunned. After that, his expression turned dark. This was under the view of the public, even if there were a conflict between teachers, they would usually hide it. But Sun Mo was very good, he didn’t give him any face at all.

“Sorry, my personality is just so direct. I don’t like to beat around the bush.”

Sun Mo smiled and showed his teeth.

“Pu!”

Lu Changhe smiled. Teacher Sun was so toxic. (Your personality is indeed extremely direct, so direct and sharp to the point where it can pierce through Yi Jiamin.)

“Teacher Sun, don’t tell me you only know how to draw the spirit gathering rune?”

Yi Jiamin mocked Sun Mo. He didn’t plan to do it, but since Sun Mo was adamant about not giving him face, he didn’t want to be polite either. If he didn’t make Sun Mo lose face and Zhang Qianlin went back to report this, his standing in vice-headmaster Zhang’s eyes would surely fall.

“Whether I know it or not, it has nothing to do with you.”

Sun Mo frowned.

“Teacher Sun, you are always drawing the same spirit rune every day for your classes. By doing this, you are wasting the valuable time of students. Besides, what’s the meaning of you drawing such a basic spirit rune?”

“You won’t understand even if I say it.” Sun Mo’s lips curled.

“You are arrogant!”

Yi Jiamin was about to explode from anger. “My major is in the study of spirit runes. How would I not understand?”

“Teacher, stop talking. Why don’t you go up the stage and draw a spirit gathering rune? You can speak again after your rune won against Teacher Sun’s.”

A student tried to stir things up so they could all watch a good show.

“Get up the stage!”

“Teacher, don’t be a coward!”

“You can do it!”

The students banded together and shouted, causing You Jiamin to feel even more rueful and angry. However, he also felt very helpless because he knew his own standards very well. He would surely not be able to win against Sun Mo when it came to drawing the spirit gathering rune.

“Why do I suddenly feel that I’ve become the antagonist?”

Sun Mo felt a little unbearable in his heart, but his hand motions didn’t stop. He took the spirit rune brush and moved it toward Yi Jiamin. “Come, I will give you the brush. Why don’t you draw it?”

### **Chapter 187 Can You Understand It? If You Can’t, Just Shut the Hell Up!**

Yi Jiamin’s face instantly turned red, looking like a boiled crab. He stared at the spirit rune brush in Sun Mo’s hands, and his eyes were filled with humiliation and rage.

He really wanted to grab the brush and display his brilliance, drawing a perfect spirit gathering rune to smack Sun Mo’s face ruthlessly.

However, it could only be an extravagant hope because he wouldn’t be able to win.

At this moment, Yi Jiamin was filled with regrets. Why didn’t he work a little harder through these years? If he had worked a little harder then, he might not have to suffer such humiliation now.

All in all, it was because his strength was not sufficient.

“Teacher Sun, all of us are colleagues. There’s no need for you to be so overbearing, right?”

Zhang Qianlin interjected, wanting to help Yi Jiamin out of his predicament. This was because they were from the same camp and were familiar with each other.

“Oh? You want to draw in his stead?”

Sun Mo revealed an enlightened expression and passed the brush to Zhang Qianlin. “F\*\*\*!”

Zhang Qianlin’s expression stiffened as he cursed in his heart. (When did I ever say that I wanted to help him to draw?) However, he was more quick-witted than Yi Jiamin.

“This is ultimately Teacher Sun’s class, it isn’t too good for me to overwhelm the host.”

His words meant that he was very impressive. If he really drew it, Sun Mo would lose face. Hence, it was better to forget it.

“Hehe!”



Sun Mo laughed softly and activated his Divine Sight.

Zhang Qianlin, 25 years old. Fifth level of the Blood-Ignition Realm, Zhang Hanfu's son.

Occupation: 1-star great teacher, he currently possesses four great teacher halos and has extremely high talent in the study of spirit runes.

Strength: 25, above average!

Intellect: 26, a matured mind and well-developed brains. He's an outstanding talent that has received higher education.

Agility: 28, his speed is extremely fast. Endurance: 23, slightly inferior.

Will: 23, complacent easily, ruled by emotions. He has never suffered a setback before; he needs a period of observation!

Potential value: High!

Note: All in all, a relatively outstanding teacher.

Looking at the good stats of the handsome and elegant Zhang Qianlin, Sun Mo really wanted to know if this young man was the son of that ugly-looking man with a potato-figure, Zhang Hanfu?

For a male like Zhang Qianlin, if he was a student, he would be those that had a wealthy background, a campus king that excelled in both morals and studies. Teachers would regard him highly, and girls would be very fond of him. He would receive love letters every day until his hands go soft.

If he was working, everything would also be going his way. He would receive good will from superiors and be deeply loved by colleagues. His EQ wouldn't be low.

What should he do? Sun Mo suddenly felt a little jealous!

Sun Mo was the most dissatisfied with a 'winner at life' like this. "May I be so bold to ask if your neighbor is surnamed Wang?"\*

"Nope!" Zhang Qianlin then changed the topic. "Teacher Sun, please continue with your lesson. The students are all waiting for your fascinating performance!"

"Alright!"

Since Zhang Qianlin was showing that he was willing to appear weak, it wasn't too good for Sun Mo to keep pushing either. If not, if this incident was to circulate out, others might say that he was too brazen and had completely no regard for his colleagues.

"Cough!"

Sun Mo cleared his throat and swept his gaze across the classroom. After that, his eyes landed on Yi Jiamin. "Since Teacher Yi wants to admire my other spirit rune drawing techniques, I will have to comply and show off my incompetence then."

"What? Teacher Sun knows how to draw other types of spirit runes?"

“We’ve profited by being here today!”

“Haha, you lost. Quickly pay up!”

The spirits of the students stirred as they all stared at Sun Mo. The one who lost money earlier called out in excitement.

Sun Mo stood on the rostrum and sank into contemplation.

Which should he draw?

The black tortoise spirit rune? No, that wouldn’t do. After entering the Darkness Continent, Zhang Hanfu’s people would surely move against him. At that time, the defensive-type Black Tortoise Spirit Rune could be used as a trump card. He mustn’t expose it now.

In that case, only the lightning protection spirit rune was left. This rune was something he designed himself. No one in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces knew of it. Hence, he could draw it out with no worries.

Seeing Sun Mo standing there unmoving, Yi Jiamin felt that he had guessed right. Sun Mo was definitely not proficient with other spirit runes. Hence, he couldn’t help but add another shot.

“Teacher Sun, go ahead and draw it. Everyone is waiting!”

Sun Mo turned and looked at Yi Jiamin. After that, he faced the blackboard and pasted another spirit rune paper on it as he drew the first stroke.

The entire classroom instantly fell silent. Everyone had their eyes wide open as they watched each stroke made by Sun Mo.

Gradually, frowns began to crease on the faces of all the spectators.

Those students who would come for Sun Mo’s lessons were those who at least knew a little about the study of spirit runes. Even if they were not able to draw it, they had memorized the different types of spirit runes.

Memorizing 500 sets of spirit runes was considered the basics; memorizing 1,000 meant that one was qualified. As the saying went, ‘reading books 100 times will cause you to gain some insights.’ The same logic applied to spirit runes. If you couldn’t even memorize them and didn’t know about them, how could you succeed in drawing one?

But now, all the students had stupefied looks on their faces. They basically had no idea what Sun Mo was drawing!

“Do you guys know it?”

“The spirit rune lines are so complicated. This must be the phoenix nirvana, right?”

“What are you bullshitting about? If the lines for the phoenix nirvana rune are drawn in this manner, I will eat shit!”

The students started quarreling. After that, they turned their gazes onto Yi Jiamin and Zhang Qianlin. These two teachers should know about it.

“Teacher, what’s the spirit rune Teacher Sun is drawing?”

A student drummed up his courage and asked. He was simply too curious.

“Quiet, don’t disturb Teacher Sun.”

Zhang Qianlin berated but the volume of his voice wasn’t soft. Other than wanting to frighten Sun Mo and make him fail, he wanted to avoid embarrassment too because he also had no idea which spirit rune this was.

“Could it be that I’ve burned too much midnight oil to study before, and I’ve already entered andropause in advance despite only being 25?”

Zhang Qianlin racked his brains as various spirit runes flashed past his mind one by one. However, none of them matched the one Sun Mo was drawing. After that, a terrifying thought appeared in his mind.

“No, it can’t possibly be. How old is Sun Mo now? How is it possible for him to create his own spirit rune?”

Zhang Qianlin had a self-mocking smile on his face. He must really be retarded. Why would such a thought appear in his mind? Even spirit rune ancestors would at most be able to modify spirit runes. Wanting to create a unique spirit rune was simply too difficult. “Damn!”

Yi Jiamin was depressed. He thought for a while before deciding to give up. After that, he started to curse silently, hoping Sun Mo to fail.

As the spirit rune gradually neared completion, the entire classroom fell into silence again. The students didn’t know what spirit rune this was, but they were all convinced by its beauty and no one was willing to avert their gazes even for one second.

The runic lines, the arrangement, the entire structure... Goodness gracious, there was an indescribable feeling about it. In any case, it was a joy to be able to look at it.

In the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, it was still a semi-feudal society, and the production capability was severely lacking. This was why they couldn’t understand the beauty of modern design.

The lighting protection spirit rune was designed by the system. Each arrangement of its runic lines was set in such a way that even the person with the most serious OCD symptoms would feel comfortable looking at it.

**RUMBLE!**

As Sun Mo retracted the brush, the spirit qi in the classroom surged over and formed a spirit qi tornado that was channeled into the spirit rune paper.

This scene not only represented that the spirit rune was completed, it also meant that the grade of the spirit rune was very high, at least at the fifth-grade or higher.

Yi Jiamin glanced at the door of the classroom, and he suddenly felt like running away. (Sigh, have my brains gone rusty? Why did I come to Sun Mo's spirit rune class to make trouble?)

The spirit qi tornado vanished, but the students still remained silent. This was because they discovered that the composition of this spirit rune was completely different from the spirit runes they had learned before.

"Beautiful!"

Fang Yan shouted in fascination as he slammed his palm onto his desk.

Bang!

His voice was extremely loud and almost scared the souls of the other students away.

Ding!

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

Perfect!

Perfect!

Perfect!

Lu Changhe mumbled to himself. His body leaned forward to the point where he almost left his seat. He wanted nothing more than to press himself to the spirit rune paper and admire it meticulously at a closer range.

"It's truly beautiful!"

"What a bizarre feeling, but it feels very comfortable to watch it!"

"I don't know why, but after looking at this spirit rune, I suddenly felt my thoughts clearing up like I could put down all burdens in my heart. I feel that there would be no regrets even if I were to die."

The students were all commenting.

"Teacher Sun, what spirit rune is this?"

Fang Yan was curious.

Swish!

The students directly stared at Sun Mo, waiting for him to answer.

"Teacher Yi, why don't you introduce this rune to the class?"

Sun Mo interjected.

When the gazes of the students turned to Yi Jiamin, the latter wanted nothing more than to burrow himself into the desk before him. How embarrassing.

He really wanted to ask Sun Mo what the hell he was drawing. But the manifestation of the spirit qi tornado indicated that the spirit rune was a success.

“Hehe, you can’t understand?” Sun Mo continued to ask.

Yi Jiamin fell silent.

“Since you can’t understand, just shut the hell up in the future when you attend my lesson.”

Sun Mo actually still had some remarks he wanted to make, but he decided to spare Yi Jiamin considering that the lesson was still going on.

Yi Jiamin no longer had the face to stay here. He immediately stood up and walked out of the classroom.

Zhang Qianlin was waiting for Sun Mo to reveal the answer. Yet, Sun Mo actually put away the spirit rune and began to speak about the spirit gathering rune once more. This almost caused Zhang Qianlin to be angered to death.

(Is the spirit gathering rune your wife? Why do you have to talk about it every day?)

“Teacher, could this be a spirit rune you created yourself?”

Lu Changhe guessed. The originally noisy classroom fell silent once more as everyone turned their gazes toward Sun Mo.

“Hehe, what?”

Sun Mo lifted his index finger and placed it on his lips. “I can’t say.”

“Teacher, are you the devil? Stop whetting our appetites and reveal the answer!”.

The students rapped their desks and called out, urging Sun Mo. Yet, the atmosphere of the class was really harmonious. The new spirit rune also proved that Teacher Sun knew how to draw other spirit runes.

“Eccentric!”

The students could only guess this with regard to Sun Mo’s personality.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Changhe +30. Friendly (240/1,000).

Zhang Qianlin scratched his ears in anxiousness. He wanted nothing more than to place his palms on Sun Mo’s doggy head and apply force, making him reveal the answer. He wanted to ask, but he couldn’t do so. Because, once he asked, wouldn’t that reveal that he didn’t know the answer?

(Ai, let’s wait for the class to end first then!)

And next, the flow of time felt so slow. When the class-ending bell rang, Zhang Qianlin felt as though the dawn had arrived.

“The class finally ended!”

Zhang Qianlin’s buttocks lifted slightly from his seat. He started to think about what he should say so Sun Mo wouldn’t be able to reject answering his question.

“Eh, I will speak a little more today.”

Actually, Sun Mo didn't really have much to say, but he did this purely to disgust Zhang Qianlin. (Didn't you want to come and listen to my lesson? Since that's the case, I will let you listen more to it then.)

“Dragging out a lesson, do you still have a conscience or not?”

When Sun Mo finally announced the end of the lesson, even before Zhang Qianlin could walk over, a bunch of students already crowded around Sun Mo and began asking questions.

Sun Mo's popularity was actually so high to the extent where it was a little scary. There was no need for him to ask personally. Hence, Zhang Qianlin slowed his steps down and pricked his ears, trying to hear Sun Mo's answer.

“Teacher Sun, what is that spirit rune exactly?”

Fang Yan was like a pagoda standing before Sun Mo. His eyes that were like copper bells were filled with thirst and curiosity, as well as a little agitation.

Lu Changhe subconsciously glanced at Fang Yan's buttocks. (If you have a tail, you would really look like a german sheepdog waiting for food!)

### **Chapter 188 Determined to Continue Learning about Spirit Runes, My**

Determination Won't Waver Even If I Have to Spend 100 Years

Zhang Qianlin gathered all his focus, deeply afraid to miss out on a single word.

“I shall keep it a secret temporarily!”

Sun Mo laughed.

“Teacher, please don't be like this!”

“We are your loyal fans. Can you really bear to treat us like this?”

“Teacher, why don't you tell me secretly? I guarantee that I won't tell others.”

The students grumbled incessantly, but their expressions were relaxed. After attending so many days of Sun Mo's lessons, they knew that Sun Mo had a very good temper, and they always felt like friends interacting with him. He was different from other teachers who would always exude an imposing aura.

“Hehe.”

Sun Mo lifted his index finger and shook it. “I can't say.”

“Damn!”

Zhang Qianlin's lips twitched. He felt an impulse to rush over and pry Sun Mo's mouth open.

“How about this, those who can find out the source of this spirit rune will earn one month worth of massages from me!”

When Sun Mo said this, everyone was stunned.

“Is it true?”

The eyes of the students immediately gleamed. Quite a few left impatiently, rushing to the library to check for information. If not, if they were too late, those relevant books might be borrowed away by others.

“Yes!”

Sun Mo precisely wanted this effect. Learning could sometimes be an extremely dry and boring task. If there was no encouragement, students would lack motivation.

“Everyone, listen to me. We must keep this a secret and not reveal the existence of the reward. If not, there would be many others wanting to snatch this chance from us.”

A male student suggested.

“That’s for sure. Unless our brains rusted, we wouldn’t say anything.” The students were all incomparably agitated. Sun Mo only needed to press casually and he would be able to make a student break through. If they could enjoy a month’s worth of massage, how great of an improvement would that be? Che, they didn’t dare to imagine it. “Fang Yan, why are you learning spirit runes?”

Sun Mo glanced at the pagoda-like male student.

“Because I like it.”

Fang Yan’s reply was concise and comprehensive. His tone was filled with a headstrong feeling.

“If there isn’t an extremely deep meaning behind it, let me advise you to give up. You have no future in the field of spirit runes.”

ra

Sun Mo persuaded. He truly didn’t wish to see such a rare genius wasting his talent. Upon hearing this, Fang Yan’s expression changed. He felt some anger. “How would you know if I have no talent?”

That was right. Everyone was stunned. Sun Mo had God Hands, but even so, he wouldn’t be able to ‘feel’ one’s amount of talent, right?

Moreover, Sun Mo didn’t even touch Fang Yan.

“Do you think I was drawing an ordinary spirit gathering rune? When I looked at your uncaring expression that was filled with disdain, I could tell that you don’t get it!”

Sun Mo shook his head.

Even without using his Divine Sight, Sun Mo could roughly tell that the one with true talent in this field was someone like Lu Changhe.

“Ha? Are there uncommon types of spirit gathering runes?”

Fang Yan grew joyful.

When Lu Changhe heard this, he couldn't control himself anymore. Teacher Sun was a teacher he idolized, so he couldn't stand for anyone doubting him.

"Student Fang Yan, the spirit gathering rune that's drawn earlier by Teacher Sun was a simplified version."

"Simplified version?" Fang Yan blinked. He was instantly shocked. "What do you mean?"

Zhang Qianlin who was at the side was badly terrified upon hearing this. His judgment was right. Sun Mo did have some capabilities.

"Simply speaking, the spirit gathering rune drawn by Teacher Sun has 12 fewer runic lines compared to the ordinary ones."

Lu Changhe explained.

"Impossible!"

Fang Yan called out. He had a look of 'you better stop lying to me, I'm someone who understands spirit runes' on his face. "If over ten runic lines were missing, how could the spirit rune still be functioning?"

"Others might not be able to do so, but Teacher Sun can."

Lu Changhe smiled. (How can someone so mediocre like you be able to see Teacher Sun's talent?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Changhe +30. Friendly (270/1,000). Fang Yan retracted his earlier feeling of contempt. He glanced at Lu Changhe and asked, "Can you show me the spirit gathering rune in your hand?"

There was a convention in Sun Mo's spirit rune class that he would occasionally give his spirit gathering runes to random students that were seriously listening to the class. Lu Changhe was very hardworking, and Sun Mo also had the intention to guide him. Hence, whenever Sun Mo drew a new spirit rune, he would give it to Lu Changhe.

"Sorry, that's my treasure."

Lu Changhe rejected.

Gurgle!

Zhang Qianlin stared at the spirit rune paper in Lu Changhe's hands as he gulped down a mouthful of saliva.

"Student Fang Yan, let me tell you another thing. Teacher Sun not only can simplify a spirit gathering rune, up until now, he has given a total of 25 spirit rune classes and has drawn seven sets of simplified spirit gathering runes." Lu Changhe exposed. "Impossible!"

Even before Fang Yan said anything, Zhang Qianlin already cried out.

(If you tell me you got an inspiration and improved the spirit gathering rune one time, I can believe it. But how is it possible for you to improve it so many times?)



One must know that these basic spirit runes were the most-used runes in the cultivation world. Hence, they were also the most-researched runes. They were considered perfect runes that were almost impossible to be improved any further.

“I have five simplified versions in my house and when Teacher Sun was drawing them, everyone had seen it personally. This is no lie.”

Lu Changhe replied.

Zhang Qianlin was speechless. That was right, it was impossible for Sun Mo to lie about this, or he would be the embarrassed party in the end.

But...but improving the spirit gathering rune for seven or eight times? Wasn't this too incredible?

Zhang Qianlin had a conflicted look on his face. He had always been the self-proclaimed genius in the study of spirit runes. But now, he suffered a heavy impact.

Actually, Zhang Qianlin was thinking too much. Sun Mo did simplify the spirit gathering rune, but there wasn't much significance to this as the spirit gathering effect was weaker.

Besides, Sun Mo had felt bored drawing the same simplified spirit gathering rune every day. Hence, in order to alleviate his boredom, he kept trying to find new methods to simplify the spirit gathering runes. This was for the sake of drawing the simplified spirit gathering runes on potted plants. After all, different plants had different-sized leaves, and the 'veins' of each leaf were different. Hence, when Sun Mo was drawing spirit gathering runes on plants, he didn't pursue 'the best spirit gathering effect' but rather 'the degree of perfection'.

Wa

PS

As long as the potted plant could be activated, it was fine even if the spirit gathering effect was slightly weaker. After all, all the leaves were gathering spirit qi through day and night. Since the density of spirit qi would be maintained at a higher level, the cost-performance ratio would be much better compared to a single spirit gathering rune.

In truth, upon being developed up until now, the spirit gathering rune was done with the concept of using the simplest picture for the maximum effect. Even though Sun Mo's spirit rune drawing technique was near to the ancestor-grade, it was impossible for him to modify it even simpler while having a greater effect.

“Fang Yan, if you put all your energy onto cultivation, you would absolutely reach a height the vast majority of people wouldn't be able to reach.”

Sun Mo persuaded.

“I apologize, Teacher Sun. I know you are saying this for the sake of my future, but I'm really fond of spirit runes. I won't give up even if I die.”

Fang Yan gave a slight bow. After speaking, he turned and left.

In any case, great teacher He Yuanjin regarded him very highly and was also willing to guide him. Her standard in this was much higher than Teacher Sun. As for whether he could get a massage by God Hands or not, Fang Yan didn't really care about that.

"I, Fang Yan, am determined to continue to learn spirit runes. Even if I had to spend 100 years, my determination wouldn't waver!"

Fang Yan encouraged himself. (I definitely have to achieve extraordinary accomplishments in this field and shut all of you who doubt me up.)

Sun Mo shook his head, each to his own. It wasn't too appropriate for him to continue saying anything.

Sun Mo left. Lu Changhe was preparing to leave too, but after he took a few steps, he was surrounded by a group of students.

"Is what you are saying real?"

All the students were still in shock. There were still a few people staring at the spirit rune paper in Lu Changhe's hands as they implored in a low voice, "Student, can you allow us to see it?"

"Don't even dream about it!"

Lu Changhe rejected it directly. That was his treasure, what if they damaged the paper?

"Student, I'm a 1-star great teacher named Zhang Qianlin, a teacher of this school. Can you allow me to admire the spirit gathering rune in your hand?"

Zhang Qianlin was also very fond of the study of spirit runes. Although he knew Sun Mo was an enemy, he wasn't able to endure his curiosity. Hence, he smiled and asked Lu Changhe.

Upon hearing the title '1-star great teacher', the surrounding students immediately shut their mouths. Their expression also grew much more respectful and they even bowed at Zhang Qianlin.

Zhang Qianlin smiled. He placed his hands behind his back and he inclined his chin slightly, revealing a smile that was filled with restraint as well as self-confidence.

"Sorry!"

After Lu Changhe spoke, he bent slightly and drilled his way through the crowd. After that, he picked up speed and ran away.

"Ah?"

The students were all stunned. (Lu Changhe, you are so bold. You don't even want to give face to a 1-star great teacher?)

Zhang Qianlin's smile froze on his face. After that, his expression sank. (I, a 1-star great teacher, have already spoken, yet I was rejected?)

(What's the name of this despicable student? I'm going to do a check later and expel him.)

(Being disrespectful to teachers means that he deserves to be punished!)

Zhang Qianlin walked out of the classroom. The more he thought about it, the more depressed he felt. He then sank his fist into the wall of the corridor. After that, he began to feel a little jealous of Sun Mo.

Lu Changhe had refused to let him see the rune. This meant that in Lu Changhe's heart, Sun Mo's weightage was even heavier compared to a 1-star great teacher.

"Damn, he actually looks down on me so much?"

Zhang Qianlin felt very depressed and wanted to quickly finish Sun Mo off.

---

"Hmph, you guys basically don't understand how outstanding Teacher Sun is!"

Lu Changhe's lips twitched. From his perspective, if Zhang Qianlin, who was a teacher, actually failed to see the secret behind this spirit gathering rune, this meant that he wasn't qualified to view it.

(As expected. Only I know how to admire Teacher Sun's talent. I wonder if Teacher Sun will accept me if I request to take him as my master?)

After classes ended, Gu Xiuxun carried a novel and walked toward her office. Because she was bored, she flipped through the novel.

"What the hell? Why is the main lead a monkey?" Gu Xiuxun was astonished after flipping a few pages. She then rapidly flipped through over ten pages and discovered that the main lead was really a monkey that was named something like 'Sun Wukong'.

This book was something she had confiscated from a male student during her lesson. That little fellow had sneakily glanced at her a few times while frequently turning his attention back to reading the novel. This behavior was simply too brazen.

Actually, Gu Xiuxun knew that when young men reached a certain age, lust would manifest in their hearts and they would be fond of pretty girls. It was very normal for him to sneak a few glances at her chest, thighs, and legs. But to actually read a novel in her class? She had no way to endure this.

(Isn't your behavior saying that my class holds no attraction for you?)

"(Journey to the West)?"

After seeing the name of this novel, Gu Xiuxun felt a little curious. She turned to the first page and began to seriously read. (Che, the writing style is so simple. This must be written by a kid from elementary school, right?)

She sneered and read rapidly. But three pages later, her reading speed involuntarily slowed. In fact, she even turned back to the first page and read through it again carefully.

This monkey seemed quite interesting.

### **Chapter 189 Journey to the West Wildly Popular, Blooming Writing Style! (52, #31930 HIS)**

"Teacher Gu? Teacher Gu?"

A male teacher called out, "You just entered the wrong office!"

“Ah?”

Gu Xiuxun turned her head and discovered that she had entered the office next door instead. However, she absolutely mustn't admit to it. “Oh, I'm looking for Teacher Li because I've something I want to ask him.”

Gu Xiuxun casually weaved an excuse. She would speak a few sentences with Teacher Li and return. After that, she casually placed her lesson plans on a desk and continued reading (Journey to the West).

Heading to the Fangcun Mountain to learn magical arts, mastering the seventy-two transformations!

Getting a treasure from the Sea Dragon Palace, a golden cudgel dominating the heavens!

What a legendary journey!

Seeing Monkey Sun barging into the underworld, forcefully changing the contents of the book of life and death, Gu Xiuxun simply loved such tyrannical freedom. Only true men would break rules so blatantly.

“Teacher Gu, do you want to have a taste of my new tea leaves?”

The ugly male teacher, who was speaking to her earlier, took up a satchel of tea leaves and waved it before Gu Xiuxun. A fawning smile appeared on his face. He even exuded the smell of a lackey that could be smelled from far away.

“Oh!”

Gu Xiuxun was currently immersed in the story of the (Journey to the West). She basically didn't hear what the male teacher was saying and simply agreed.

He grew agitated. (Could it be that my sincerity has moved Gu Xiuxun? Is my spring about to arrive?)

Before this, whenever he spoke to Gu Xiuxun, she would always reject him no matter how he tried to show his good will. But now, did she just say ok to drink the tea that he brewed?

“I'll go and brew the tea now!”

He chose the best tea leaves, and after boiling the water, he left it to cool down for ten minutes. The water mustn't be too hot or cold. This current temperature was the best result after he experimented with it over 100 times.

“Sigh, what a pity that I don't have mountain spring water. If I use it to brew the tea, Teacher Gu might really fall in love with my skill in the art of tea.”

He meticulously brewed the tea with a solemn expression. His attitude was as though he was about to make a pilgrimage to a holy place.

“Very good. There's no mistake in my steps up until now. Haha, Teacher Gu would surely be stunned by my dazzling skill today, right? I have not wasted my time and effort in assiduously practicing every day. My skill can finally be put to good use now.”

He really wanted to turn his head to admire Gu Xiuxun's expression. He wanted to see if she was intoxicated by his skill. However, he didn't do so because he might lose a few style points.

“I have to focus and stop thinking about random thoughts!”

He warned himself, discarding his distracting thoughts to continue to brew the tea.

15 minutes later, the fragrance of tea leaves permeated the office.

“Teacher He, your tea isn’t bad!”

Zhao Lei, who was at the side, sniffed the air and involuntarily praised. He was a tea-lover.

“Hehe!”

Ugly smiled complacently. (That’s only natural. These tea leaves cost me three months worth of my salary. It’s too vulgar to give her a gift, and she might also not accept it. So, sampling tea together is the best. We can also improve our relationship through this.)

(In any case, what should we name our child as? Should our child each carry a character from me and her name? I think the word ‘Xun’ is pretty nice.)

“Teacher Gu, drink!”

He pushed the teacup to Gu Xiuxun. This teacup was something specially chosen by him, and it should be able to display his aesthetic sense.

For this, he had even prepared a few sentences to display his inner character and talent.

“Hmph, when chasing a woman, one must consider all aspects and not miss out on any detail.”

He smiled. His face inclined slightly toward the window as he pulled his chin back slightly. This was the most suitable angle for him to look at Gu Xiuxun from a height.

He had practiced this movement for a few months.

Sadly, the timing wasn’t right. No rays of sunlight had streamed in, or the effect would have been even more wondrous.

“Perfect.”

He felt that his performance was flawless.

“Oh, thank you, Teacher He!”

Gu Xiuxun took the cup and placed it on the desk. Her eyes had never left the book from the start until the end.

“Eh!”

Ugly was stunned. If Gu Xiuxun kept reading the book, how should he open the conversation? “Wait a minute, I mustn’t be anxious in chasing girls, or it would show that I have no patience.”

He went back to his seat and waited quietly. But a few minutes later, he realized that Gu Xiuxun didn’t even glance at that cup of tea.

“Teacher Gu, the tea is about to turn cold!”

Ugly chortled and spoke in a soft and gentle voice, “You should drink it while it’s hot. It’s good for your stomach.”

“Right!”

Gu Xiuxun responded but she still didn’t move. Her eyes were fixed on her book; she was unwilling to miss even a single word.

Sun Wukong had proclaimed himself to be the ‘great sage equal to heavens’ and led an army of demons to clash with 100,000 celestial troops. He fought against all the celestial generals and wasn’t inferior to them. In the end, he wreaked havoc through the heavens. He was simply too cool!

Even though Gu Xiuxun was a woman, she could feel hot blood coursing through her veins as she read.

“Teacher Gu? Teacher Gu?”

Ugly called out lightly.

“Ah?”

Gu Xiuxun felt a little unhappy now. (Why do you keep interrupting me? Can you stop?) “Teacher Gu, the tea is about to be cold and it would weaken the taste. Why don’t I change a cup of tea for you?”

The teacher smiled.

“Oh? Thank you, but there’s no need. I won’t be drinking it.”

Gu Xiuxun glanced at the teacup that had a pattern of drizzling rain and bamboo on it. (Che, what aesthetic sense is this? It’s too mainstream, can’t you have your own unique taste?)

(Also, is this cup his?) (Was I in a dazed state from reading the novel earlier? Why would I take his offered cup?)

“Teacher Gu, drinking tea is good for the body!”

Ugly’s heart sank, but he still maintained a smile.

“I apologize, I still have work to do and I’m very busy!”

Gu Xiuxun smiled at him. After that, she took her lesson plans up from the desk and left. Actually, she didn’t feel like talking to him; it was a waste of time.

The next plot was extremely exciting. Sun Wukong was about to duel with the Buddha Lord! Gu Xiuxun was truly burning with impatience, and she quickly flipped the book open again.

IIII

Zhao Lei involuntarily shook his head after seeing this scene. Sigh, a simp would always get nothing in the end.

Ugly felt disappointed. (Did I do something wrong? No, this should be Teacher Gu’s test for me. I must not give up.)

An hour later, a female teacher carried over ten books as she entered the office. She then threw the books onto a desk, venting her frustrations.

“Recently, the students are growing increasingly brazen. All of them are reading novels in class.”

The female teacher was very unhappy.

“Hehe, they were reading (Journey to the West), correct?”

“That’s for sure. Recently, this novel has become extremely popular. I could confiscate three or four books per class!”

“There are even students saying that they want to quit school. They want to head to the southern seas and look for Fangcun Mountain to learn the seventy-two transformations.”

Because of Journey to the West, the teachers had a discussion.

Gu Xiuxun’s ears moved.

“Actually, I feel that this book was written very well. I’ll give it 9 points.”

Zhao Lei praised.

“The writing style is very straightforward, there’s no sense of beauty!”

Gu Xiuxun involuntarily added. Honestly speaking, such a good story being written in such an elementary style felt like a waste.

“Teacher Gu, if the writing style isn’t simple enough, many people would not be able to understand it. This is a novel and not a book of classical teachings after all!”

Zhao Lei had his own opinion. For such a novel, it was written for the sake of ordinary people being able to enjoy it. What was the point of literariness?

“That’s true!”

Gu Xiuxun nodded. She gingerly touched the book’s cover. She was really fond of this monkey.

That female teacher who had been blowing her top no longer spoke. She took up a book and was reading in a daze. The writing style was simple, but it easily filled her mind with scenes from the novel. The book could cause readers to instantly immerse themselves inside the wondrous and magical world of gods and demons.

Gu Xiuxun looked at the pen name and was stunned after that. (What the hell is ‘Gandalf’? I’ve only heard of ‘White Tofu’ before!)

“Do any of you have the second part of this book?”

Gu Xiuxun asked.

Ugly pricked his ears. (Should I go and buy it now?)

“It isn’t out yet!”

“Oh, has this author written any other books then?” Gu Xiuxun wanted to find other books written by this author.

“Nope.”

Zhao Lei shrugged. He went to look for it after he had finished reading Journey to the West. After that, he discovered that this author was a newbie.

“Oh!”

Gu Xiuxun was very disappointed. She then began re-reading the book.

“I wonder when the second part will be out?”

After Zhao Lei spoke, many teachers nodded. They had read this book a few days ago. Hence, all of them felt an itch in their hearts during these few days. It felt as though they were lacking something.

(What novel is this that it can cause so many people to be mesmerized? I can also write one!)

When Ugly saw Gu Xiuxun become a fan of this author, he felt extremely unhappy in his heart. He instantly decided that he would begin to write his own novel once school ended today. (Since you like novels, I shall use my talent to subdue you.)

“Oh, do you guys know that Sun Mo has become the department head of the logistics department?”

Zhao Lei exposed.

“It’s vice-department head.”

Ugly had always pursued accuracy in the news. At the same time, as a man, he didn’t want to let Sun Mo be in the limelight before An Xinhui.

“The department head was transferred away. Doesn’t that mean that Sun Mo would have the sole authority?”

Zhao Lei was a 1-star great teacher and was also a veteran. He naturally understood Ugly’s thoughts.

“Sun Mo is so young, did he have any management experience?”.

“Maybe Headmaster An has no one she can use? In addition, Sun Mo’s performance during this time is considered extremely good. Maybe, she’s trying everything in a desperate situation.”

“Teaching and management are two different things. Would Sun Mo’s God Hands allow him to resolve the problem of management?”

Speaking of the school, the mood of the teachers became gloomy.

Everyone was aware of the current situation of the Central Province Academy. Some teachers who were capable but did not have deep relationships with the school had already resigned.

The remaining teachers were either not that capable and were afraid to walk out of their comfort zone, or they had been here for many years and truly loved the school due to the old headmaster’s kindness. They naturally wouldn’t leave at such a time.



No matter what the situation was, seeing that the Central Province Academy had no improvements, everyone was anxious.

“Zhou Yuanzhi stopped his donation. I wonder if Headmaster An would be able to pay out our salaries next month?”

Ugly grew worried. Two months later, it was said that a famed courtesan named Lady Dujiu would be coming to Jinling, and he was preparing to go over for a look. If he couldn't get his salary in time, he could only choose to give up then.

After all, such famed courtesans were simply too famous. Hence, the entry threshold was set very high. It was said that the ticket to enter the Moonseek Building had already been pushed up to 5,000 taels for one.

Even so, it was truly hard to get a ticket.

“Everyone, don't worry. Maybe, Sun Mo is the ‘Gandalf’ that wrote (Journey to the West). This novel is so popular; it must have brought the author a huge amount of profit. At that time, after he passed the money made from sales to Headmaster An, the problem of everyone's salaries would be solved.”

Zhao Lei teased.

Everyone smiled in response, but they were still worried in their hearts.

“Teacher Zhao, you must not make a joke about such matters. Let alone the fact that it's impossible for Sun Mo to write a story, even if he did, his story wouldn't be able to generate sales of more than 100 taels of silver!”

Ugly sighed. (Where's my Lady Dujiu? If I lose this chance, I don't know when it will be before I can see you again.) (What? You say that if I'm clearly in love with Gu Xiuxun, why should I meet with Lady Dujiu? I practice the concept of universal love, okay?!)

...

When these teachers were chatting idly, Gandalf, which was also Sun Mo, was paid a visit by Zheng Qingfang.

### **Chapter 190 So Outstanding That It Makes One Despair**

In the headmaster's office... “An Xinhui, during these few days, teachers and students are complaining to me that Sun Mo only draws spirit gathering runes during his classes. This is basically skimping. Some people even mention that you are using your position for personal gain. How are you preparing to explain this?” questioned Zhang Hanfu.

He was preparing to endure this for a while. After all, after Sun Mo headed to the Darkness Continent, there was an 80%-90% chance that he wouldn't come back. But today when he was patrolling the school, he would occasionally hear people discussing Sun Mo, and their comments were all positive ones. In fact, quite a lot of people were saying that Zhou Yong hadn't been expelled even after such a long time was due to him, Zhang Hanfu, protecting Zhou Yong. After hearing all these nasty words cursing at him, how could Zhang Hanfu continue to endure it? He immediately came to find An Xinhui. No matter what, he had to teach Sun Mo a lesson first.

If not, that brat would really assume that he was a vegetarian.\*

In truth, this matter wasn't done by Sun Mo. It was done privately by Li Gong after trying to fathom Sun Mo's attitude. Li Gong specially found a few people to spread these words around.

Li Gong was very lucky. After he had reported Yang Cai, before Yang Cai could expose him, that unlucky person was already finished off by Zhang Hanfu. So, Li Gong was still working as the supervisor in the logistics department. When he knew that a new department head had arrived, he was very disappointed. Why wasn't the department head Sun Mo?

He knew that Sun Mo was too young, and it was impossible for him to take such an important position. But a few days later, the school issued an announcement saying that Sun Mo would become the new vice department head of the logistics department.

Since the department head had been transferred away, in the future, Sun Mo's words were the sole source of authority in the logistics department.

Sun Mo had become his direct supervisor, and this filled the lackey Li Gong with joy. He naturally took the chance to 'bootlick' Sun Mo.

Li Gong felt that Sun Mo must have convinced An Xinhui through 'sleeping' with her. If not, how would he be able to take on this important role?

In any case, Li Gong's tricks ensured that Zhang Hanfu's reputation fell by half.

Given An Xinhui and Wang Su's characters, they absolutely wouldn't do something like this. Hence, Zhang Hanfu felt that this whole thing must be masterminded by Sun Mo.

"Has the number of students attending Sun Mo's classes fallen below 10? If it is so, I will cancel his lessons!"

An Xinhui counter-asked.

"I want to bring up this point precisely. Sun Mo publicly gifts students who attended his class spirit gathering runes. Isn't this the same as using material benefits to attract more people to his lessons? This isn't a fair competition!"

Zhang Hanfu angrily spoke, "There are already many teachers complaining to me about this."

"Are those spirit gathering runes he gifted out not drawn by him?"

An Xinhui interrupted Zhang Hanfu.

"Eh!"

He had no way to refute that because the gifts were truly drawn by Sun Mo. It was even said that the grade of the spirit gathering runes wasn't low.

"There's no problem then. That's something personally drawn by a teacher. Gifting them to students would only encourage them to work harder in learning. How can there be any problem?"

An Xinhui's eloquence was also pretty good.

“Alright, let’s temporarily shelve this. You said that Sun Mo has resolved the school’s financial problem? How did he do that?”

Zhang Hanfu was very curious. Sun Mo couldn’t have sold his ass, right?

“Vice-headmaster Zhang has a host of problems to deal with every day. There’s no need for you to worry about this.”

An Xinhui would never tell him in case he planned something bad.

“You also know that I’m a vice-headmaster? I didn’t sign Sun Mo’s letter of appointment for the logistics department!”

Zhang Hanfu was very angry.

“Teacher Wang signed it!”

An Xinhui strongly rebutted, causing Zhang Hanfu to almost explode.

Zhang Hanfu was cursing in his heart. (That crazy Wang Su, why does he admire Sun Mo that much?)

Wang Su was treating him so well to the extent where others would truly feel jealous.

“I still have a lot of work to do. If you have nothing else to say, please go out!”

An Xinhui issued the guest expulsion order.

Zhang Hanfu’s face turned black. Upon seeing An Xinhui ignoring him, he felt a surge of anger, but he had nowhere to vent it. He could only snort coldly and push the door open to leave.

No way, he couldn’t allow things to be settled like this!

Zhang Hanfu decided to find a few teachers and students to complain about Sun Mo. Even if he couldn’t cancel Sun Mo’s classes, he had to disgust Sun Mo to death.

In the campus, as Zhang Hanfu walked past a bed of flowers, he saw his son sitting on a bench nearby.

“Qianlin, why are you in a daze?”

Upon seeing the son whom he regarded heavily, Zhang Hanfu involuntarily smiled. But his smile vanished and was soon replaced by a frown after that.

What was going on with the depressed look on his son’s face?

“Did you go to see An Xinhui?”

From Zhang Hanfu’s point of view, his son must have asked An Xinhui out for dinner and got rejected. (Sigh, I’ve already told you that it’s impossible between the two of you.)

“No!”

Zhang Qianlin shook his head.

“Eh? What’s wrong with you?”

Zhang Hanfu felt a little taken aback.

“Nothing.”

Zhang Qianlin furrowed his brows and stood up with impatience, preparing to leave. However, after he took a few steps, he stopped and asked, “Father, is my talent considered high in the study of spirit runes?”

“That’s definite. If not, why would I go all-out to beg for favors and send you abroad for higher education? It’s naturally because He Yuanjin isn’t worthy enough to guide you!”

Zhang Hanfu walked over with a smile on his face as he patted his son’s shoulder. “Don’t indulge in nonsensical thoughts, you are the very best. That Sun Mo who only knows how to draw spirit gathering runes is trash when compared to you.” After saying this, Zhang Hanfu’s face was filled with disdain. He felt that Sun Mo was only proficient in drawing spirit gathering runes. If not, why didn’t he talk about other runes during his classes?

One couldn’t help but say that Zhang Hanfu’s judgment was tempered through his long years of experience in society. It was quite accurate. If he had launched ‘attacks’ earlier based on this ‘weakness’, Sun Mo’s class might have been canceled long ago.

“Alright, go and relax, don’t feel too nervous. You have just returned to school, and everyone is not familiar with you, right? After a month or two, all the teachers and students in the school would know that my son is the most impressive spirit rune master here.” Zhang Hanfu consoled. “Mn!”

Zhang Qianlin picked himself up. “Oh, what are you planning to do? Do you need my help?”

“I need to find people to deal with Sun Mo!”

Zhang Hanfu spoke bluntly.

IL11

When Zhang Qianlin heard that, his expression turned unnatural. He hesitated, appearing as though he wanted to say something but was unsure how he should say it.

“What’s wrong?” Zhang Hanfu frowned. “Just speak your mind.” “Father, it’s better not to do so.” “Why?”

Zhang Hanfu didn’t understand. (Why has the heart of my son grown so soft? Also, isn’t Sun Mo your love rival? By rights, you shouldn’t give up any chance to disgust him.) Zhang Qianlin didn’t really want to say it. But when he thought that his father would surely suffer a disadvantage if he made trouble for Sun Mo in his class, he decided to grit his teeth and tell the truth. “He’s really very impressive!”

“Who? What are you talking about?”

Zhang Hanfu felt a little unhappy. “As a true man, stop acting so wishy-washy. Even your demeanor would become shameless.”

“It’s Sun Mo. He’s very impressive in the field of spirit runes. We should not start trouble with him in this field.”

Zhang Qianlin said everything in a breath and actually felt more relaxed now. “What?”

Zhang Hanfu thought he heard it wrongly. This son of his had extremely high talent in the study of spirit runes. Since he was young up until now, his son was extremely confident and proud of his own ability. His son was never willing to concede to others. But now, he actually said that Sun Mo was very impressive?

“You best abolish this thought in your mind, or it would surely end in a case of self-humiliation,” said Zhang Qianlin.

Zhang Qianlin was preparing to head to the library. He definitely wanted to find the origin of that mysterious rune.

“Wait a minute, you were sitting here with a depressed look on your face earlier. Did you suffer a psychological impact after attending Sun Mo’s class?”

Zhang Hanfu was badly shocked. (How could this be possible? That Sun Mo is actually more talented than my genius son?)

“Sigh, I’ll tell you honestly. In our Central Province Academy, Sun Mo’s achievement in the field of spirit runes is probably ranked within the top five.”

After that, he clenched his fists. (But I won’t admit defeat!)

“What nonsense are you talking about?”

Zhang Hanfu’s lips twitched. He knew in his heart that his son didn’t praise people easily. But once someone was praised by him, that person was definitely someone with true capabilities. Zhang Qianlin didn’t reply, he simply turned and departed. After standing for a while, Zhang Hanfu cursed, “DAMN IT!”

He then launched a fierce kick at a tree next to him.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Many leaves fell because of the impact.

After that, he started to envy An Xinhui’s good luck. (Your judgment in selecting a fiancée is so good. With just a Sun Mo, you actually managed to turn the situation around!)

(Wait a minute, this has nothing to do with An Xinhui. The one with good judgment was the old headmaster!) “Sigh, what a pity. If the old headmaster had succeeded in breaking through to the saint realm, there was an 80% to 90% chance that the school could return to the ranks of the Nine Greats.”

Zhang Hanfu sighed. After that, a depressed look appeared on his face. (How good would it be if I was a 4-star great teacher!)

Since Zhang Qianlin had said that Sun Mo was outstanding, one could see how good Wang Su was at assessing people. As a 2-star great teacher, Zhang Hanfu’s judgment ability was truly much inferior

compared to Wang Su's. "Should I give up on seizing the headmaster position and focus on research and teaching students? No, I can't do that. If I did so, Prince Li would definitely kill me."

When this thought appeared in his mind, Zhang Hanfu hurriedly cast it out. He was in no position to make a decision.

"Elder Zheng, why are you here?"

When Sun Mo saw Zheng Qingfang, he immediately hurried over to welcome him. He had a very favorable impression of this old man whose interests aligned with him.

"I can't wait any longer. Where is the second part of (Journey to the West)? It's almost two months now. You should have finished writing it, right?" Zheng Qingfang looked straight at Sun Mo as though he was a pet waiting for Sun Mo to give him food.

"Eh?!"

Sun Mo scratched his hair. "I didn't write it!"

"What?"

Zheng Qingfang clutched his heart. It felt so painful that he almost suffocated. This answer was actually the worst-case scenario. If Sun Mo had written even a little, he could at least read a bit to ease his itch.

Now, he couldn't even 'quench his thirst by thinking of plums'. "Elder Zheng!"

Sun Mo wanted to explain. "Call me uncle!" Zheng Qingfang interrupted Sun Mo. "Uncle Zheng, I've been very busy recently!"

In the past, Sun Mo wrote a novel because he needed to earn some living expenses. But now, there was no longer a need for him to do

so.

Even if he randomly drew a few spirit runes, he would be able to earn a few thousand taels easily. Why would he need to work so hard and write a novel?

||

11

Zheng Qingfang's lips moved. He wanted to say, 'As an intern teacher, what can you possibly be busy about? At most, you could only run errands or assist a teacher, right?'.

(Hmph, he must have been busy chasing girls. I heard that the campus queen of the Myriad Daos Academy has joined the Central Province Academy.)

Sun Mo immediately knew what Zheng Qingfang was thinking of just by looking at his expression. Hence, he hurriedly sought to clear things up.

"About a month ago, I officially joined the school. I'm currently a teacher in the Central Province Academy."

Sun Mo explained. "Ah? Are you Zhang Hanfu's godson?"

Zheng Qingfang was taken aback.