

## Teacher 261

### Chapter 261 From Today Onward, We Are Partners

A translucent blue-colored crystal stone shot out from the spring water and floated before Li Ziqi.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi caught it and passed it to Sun Mo.

“Your filial piety isn’t bad. But will he be able to understand it?”

The Wind King mocked. Due to being sealed for too long, the Wind King’s mentality was a little perverse. The Wind King Divine Movement Art was written in the ancient language of the nine provinces because he wanted to make things difficult for Sun Mo, as well as lower his position in Li Ziqi’s heart. Li Ziqi ignored the Wind King.

“I will remember this!”

Sun Mo made a mental note in his heart about the Wind King. “System, are there any books about the ancient language for sale?”

It had been a long time since Sun Mo looked through the merchant store. He also had no idea if there was any new merchandise up for sale.

“Yes, there’s an expert-grade book. It costs 5,000 favorable impression points!”

As the system explained, it opened up the merchant store. A golden book floated into the air, and it was written in the ancient language of the nine provinces.

Note: This is the earliest form of language in the Middle-Earth Continent. The language has long since vanished. After learning it, it would be of help only for archaeology purposes. There are no other uses for this.

“Then why do you set such a high price for it?”

Sun Mo felt a little pain in his heart. (Do you think it’s easy for me to earn favorable impression points?)

“Knowledge is priceless. It naturally would cost a sky-high price.”

The system countered, being witty with its words.

Sun Mo rolled his eyes. Those old monks in temples loved to use such methods and obscure words to prank the visitors.

Once they stopped paying attention, the donations they made to the temple would be gone.

“I’ll buy it!”

Sun Mo had no choice. If he didn’t learn it, he could only depend on the Wind King to decode it for him. To a teacher, it couldn’t be considered a great humiliation, but it was embarrassing nonetheless.

Ding!

“Congratulations on your successful purchase. The item has been sold, we welcome your next visit!”

“Use it now!”

Sun Mo instructed.

The book was crushed and transformed into a beam of golden light that entered his mind.

Mysterious symbols immediately branded themselves into Sun Mo’s memories. It was like he had mastery over this language the moment he was born.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining the ancient language of the nine provinces. Proficiency level: expert-grade!”

Seeing Sun Mo remain silent, the Wind King laughed complacently. “You can’t understand it? It’s fine, I can teach you guys. After all, you guys are ants and cannot be considered to be in the wrong.”

“There’s no need for you to worry!”

Sun Mo took the crystal board and rapidly browsed through it. As expected of a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art, although Sun Mo already had expert-grade proficiency in the ancient language, he still couldn’t understand some parts.

“System, I want to purchase one time emblem to enhance my proficiency in the ancient language.”

Sun Mo spent his favorable impression points again.

Who was afraid of who? At most, he would just give more lectures. The current Sun Mo was already not a newbie. Just his grandmaster-grade art of spiritual beast control was sufficient to make the students of the entire school rush madly to his lectures.

Spent, used, upgraded!

Ding!

“Congratulations, your proficiency in the ancient language of the nine provinces has risen to the grandmaster-grade. Please continue to work hard!”

This time around, when Sun Mo looked at the words on the crystal board again, he gained a new understanding of them. “Oi, just tell us if you can’t understand it. Stop wasting everyone’s time!”

The Wind King urged.

“Ziqi, recite the Wind King Divine Art earlier again.”

Sun Mo was worried that Li Ziqi might have forgotten a portion of it. If they cultivated using an incomplete cultivation art, it was easier for problems to arise.

The little sunny egg immediately did as she was told.

The Wind King didn't stop her because he wanted to observe Li Ziqi a little more. If she couldn't do so, he would kill these ants. The transaction agreement between them could then be treated as non-existent.

However, the truth had proven that Li Ziqi was truly outstanding, so outstanding that the Wind King felt his scalp turning numb. But when he 'gazed' at Sun Mo again, he was filled with unhappiness.

"Oi, who permitted you to act like a great teacher here?"

The Wind King was very angry. (Do you think that by showing a pretense of great concentration, you would be able to swindle me? If you really understand the ancient language of the nine provinces, I will give you another saint-tier cultivation art!)

"The Wind King Divine Art is used in conjunction with the Wind King Bow. After learning it, the condensed arrows would exhibit a different killing effect. For example, tracking, explosion, or firing six arrows at once!"

"What?"

All the words that the Wind King wanted to speak were swallowed back in his stomach. Sun Mo had just listed out the essential points of the Wind King Divine Art. Unless one had a deep understanding of the cultivation art, it was impossible for them to say that.

"Naturally, other bows can be used with this cultivation art, but the level of might would be weaker!"

Sun Mo shrugged.

When he was still a student, although he wasn't a top scholar, his results were superior to many people. In addition, back then for the sake of increasing his listening ability, he would make himself listen to words from English magnetic tapes while he was eating or going to the toilet. He practiced to the extent where he reached the standard of achieving simultaneous translation from both languages with no problem.

"Teacher is so impressive!"

The three little girls were shocked. Their teacher was truly the greatest. "Oi, oi. Shouldn't you guys marvel at how strong the Wind King Divine Art is? Why are you all admiring your teacher? Hmph, you think that I, the Wind King, don't want face?"

The Wind King felt very vexed in his heart. However, he rejoiced a moment later. (Luckily, I didn't say that I will give you a saint-tier cultivation art if you know the ancient language out loud. If not, I will surely be angered to the point that I cough up blood.)

Swish!

Another crystal stone board flew out from the spring water and floated before Sun Mo. Since Sun Mo had obtained the Wind King Divine Art, the Wind King might as well just give the manual to him directly. This way, it could display its generosity.

“If you have the time, you can come to the Wind King Hall. I will teach you about ancient knowledge.” The Wind King then warned, “But you are not permitted to tell other people about my matters. If not, once I discovered it, all of you will have to die.”

“Mn!”

Li Ziqi knew that the following days would be very busy.

“Alright, I’m tired now. You guys can leave.”

The Wind King issued the guest-expulsion order.

The group of four then retreated out of the great altar all the way until they reached the great hall. Only then did the sensation of death that was pressuring them vanished.

“Cough, cough!”

Sun Mo coughed up blood.

“Teacher!”

The three girls immediately stretched their hands out to support him. “I’m fine!”

Sun Mo sat on the ground, feeling a little fatigued.

Upon seeing this, Lu Zhiruo immediately squatted by the side. “Teacher, you should lean against me!”

As she spoke, the papaya girl still stretched her hand out and patted her chest, showing an expression that indicated ‘you don’t have to be afraid, just lean on me, I’m very sturdy.’

“No need.”

Seeing the papaya girl’s large breasts performing a ‘wave’ due to her hand patting them, Sun Mo immediately rejected.

“Teacher, it’s fine. I have more flesh and won’t make you feel any discomfort.”

Lu Zhiruo stretched out her hand to grab Sun Mo, pulling him to her side.

Seeing the innocent eyes of the papaya girl that was also filled with concern, Sun Mo wasn’t able to persuade her and could only comply. But right now, there was a pressing issue that needed to be solved.

That eight-gate cloud was following them. It didn’t show any intention of leaving even when they arrived here.

“What do you want?”

Sun Mo asked. The eight-gate cloud moved a bit and shifted left and right.

Was this the language spoken by the clouds? In any case, Sun Mo didn’t understand. “Teacher, it says that it wants to see that huge muscular guy!” Lu Zhiruo explained. “You can understand what it was saying?” Li Ziqi was curious.

“Nope.”

Lu Zhiruo shook her head. "I'm guessing its intentions, but there's an 80-90% chance that I'm right!"

With regard to this point, the papaya girl was very confident.

Sun Mo and the other two were speechless. They could only classify such ability as something innately born.

"Come over!"

Sun Mo waved his hand.

The eight-gate cloud hesitated a little but still floated over. It had monitored Sun Mo from the hot spring area. In addition to what happened today, it believed that Sun Mo was kind and had no hostility toward it. Hence, there was no need for it to be too vigilant.

If not, it would have been forcefully subdued earlier.

It then cast a glance at the spirit qi roaming dragon at the side. That was also a species that wouldn't get close to humans easily. But now, it was curled up on the big-breasted girl's head and was as obedient as a puppy. Sun Mo touched the cloud. This would be the first time he gave a different species a massage. He also didn't know where to press, but in any case, he would just use the ancient massaging technique. Very soon, spirit qi poured forth in torrents as the muscular genie appeared.

Swish

The eight-gate cloud was 'bent' in different shapes.

The genie's hands were moving about, and it had an excited expression on his face. It had never given a massage to such a species before, hence, it was very excited. A while later, both of them settled in their roles.

The genie kneaded the cloud's body, sometimes squeezing it into an 'S' shape, sometimes into a 'B' shape.

IIII

Sun Mo wanted to ridicule the genie, but the genie most probably didn't do it intentionally, right?

Hua!

A few minutes later, the genie vanished, yet the eight-gate cloud wasn't satisfied. It flew over and knocked into Sun Mo's body. However, because its body was soft and fluffy, there was no attacking power at all.

"Teacher is heavily injured and has consumed a large amount of his spirit qi. If you two weren't linked by fate, he wouldn't have used the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to give you a massage." Li Ziqi immediately spoke to Lu Zhiruo, "Translate my words to it!" The papaya girl mumbled some unintelligible words while moving her hands and feet. In any case, Sun Mo couldn't understand what she was trying to convey.

The little cloud calmed down. Indeed, this human seemed to be on the verge of dying. If he died, it wouldn't be able to play with him anymore. (But what should I do if he leaves?)

“My teacher is a grandmaster-grade spirit beast controller. He knows a language-contract. After both parties are bound, they can easily understand each other. Do you want to accept this contract?”

Li Ziqi asked. Swish

After hearing Lu Zhiruo’s translation, the silver cloud directly ran away. (My heavens, the human is actually a powerful spirit beast controller?)

(Spirit beast controllers are my natural enemies!)

(If other people were to catch me, I could still flee. But if I was caught by these spirit controllers and bound by some strange contract, my life would end.) “Oh no, it’s fleeing because it’s scared.”

Ying Baiwu rolled her eyes.

“Don’t worry, it will return.”

Li Ziqi then glanced at the loach.

As expected, the silver cloud didn’t fly too far. A few minutes later, it stretched its head out and peered into the great hall before deciding to fly over.

“It says sure!”

Lu Zhiruo translated.

Sun Mo took out a dagger and made a small cut on his palm. Fresh blood flowed out, but it didn’t fall to the ground. The blood floated in the air instead and transformed into a mysterious diagram in the shape of a rune.

Pak!

The rune then shone on the eight-gate cloud.

A sense of intimacy suddenly arose in Sun Mo’s mind. When he looked at the cloud again, he could already understand the meaning of its actions.

“How should I address you in the future? Should I call you metallock? (Jin Suo)\*”

Sun Mo mumbled but soon shook his head. “No, it will cause others to think of Bingbing\*!”

“Who the hell is Bingbing? What is her relationship with teacher? From the sound of the name, it sounds like a female.”

It was as though Li Ziqi felt the presence of a natural enemy. Her ears pricked up as she paid full attention. Her deduction ability was activated.

## **Chapter 262 Life Winner**

“What the hell is this name? It cannot display my lofty demeanor!”

The little cloud stretched its body into an ‘X’ shape, directly refusing to accept it.

“What about little metal? Your full name has the word metal in it!”

Sun Mo thought of another name. After all, the full name of this species was known as the eight-gate metallock cloud, it had the word 'metal' in its name. Hence, it could be considered suitable.

The little cloud was still considering, but Lu Zhiruo already called out, "This name sounds so tacky!"

"That's right, tacky!"

The little cloud gave up on thinking and expressed its agreement. After that, its body swelled up and the 'X' word became larger by a size.

"How about Little Silver? I feel it's quite adorable!"

Li Ziqi suggested.

"Mn, this isn't bad!"

Lu Zhiruo rubbed the little cloud. It was completely silver in color and when it flew around, there would be a silver-colored trail behind it, resembling a little tail. It was dazzling, gorgeous, and adorable.

"It's adorable? Alright, this shall be my name then!"

The eight-gate cloud expressed its agreement. After that, it reverted back to its normal form.

Ying Baiwu didn't say anything but after hearing the nickname 'Little Silver' she involuntarily cast a glance at Li Ziqi. (What do you mean by using the name I set aside for my future baby girl?)

(Forget it, I might give birth to a baby boy. At that time, I will call my boy 'little gold'.)

The little cloud that had a name now was very happy as it floated around. It was like a puppy going around to spread love and joy.

"Little Silver, do you want to go to other places? For example, the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. Our Jinling City is the place with the most gorgeous scenery and has the most beautiful flowers!"

"Can I?"

Little Silver was moved. But after that, it hurriedly rejected. "No, once I show myself, I might be captured. 'Mother' said before that once someone signed a soul contract with me, I would be finished."

"You have a 'mother'?"

Sun Mo was taken aback. However, this question wasn't the main point. "Little Silver, are you willing to sign a soul resonance contract with me?"

"This contract will make it that both parties are of equal standing. No one will be able to control the other. But after signing it, because of its existence, if other spirit-mediums want to dominate and control you, they have to destroy the branding imprint of this contract first."

"And the only way to erase the branding imprint is for them to kill me. As long as I don't die, you will be safe."

Sun Mo explained the content of a soul resonance contract.

Little Silver sank into thinking. As a cloud, it was naturally inclined to a vaster world. But because it was an extremely rare mysterious species of darkness, let alone humans, even other mysterious species of darkness would want to capture it. If it wasn't for the fact that it could fly and had fast speed, Little Silver would have been caught countless times.

However, would there be a danger in signing such a contract?

Sun Mo smiled. He didn't waste words and directly removed his robes. He used a dagger to slash the area of his heart and started to chant the spell words to the soul resonance contract.

"A sincere heart, the beauty of a soul, a friend for life, bound for eternity!"

Putong, putong!

Sun Mo's heart thumped rapidly. More fresh blood flowed from his wound and formed into a mysterious and profound-looking picture.

The three girls all fell silent. Even their breaths slowed.

The current Sun Mo completely opened his heart to Little Silver.

In the history of the Nine Provinces, not a single eight-gate cloud had been captured before because they had a very strong innate ability to sense hostility. Hence, before their enemies could arrive, they would have fled in advance.

Why would Little Silver appear before Sun Mo and follow him for so long? Because it could sense that the hearts of these four people were kind. They had no evil intentions.

This was especially so for that big-breasted girl. From the start to the end, other than curiosity, she felt no desire at all toward it. A teacher that could teach such students would definitely be a virtuous teacher with high morals.

"Little Silver, just agree to it. Teacher wouldn't harm you!"

Lu Zhiruo added. "A person playing alone is too lonely."

Little Silver fell silent.

"In the past, I've always played alone. I would speak with the flowers and grass, ants and bugs. But in the end, I discovered that I actually want to have friends."

The papaya girl thought of her childhood. "I wish to play with you, but I'm also worried that you would be captured!"

Li Ziqi originally wanted to say something, but after seeing such an expression on Lu Zhiruo's face as well as hearing her gentle voice, she wisely shut her mouth. For the subject of spiritual beast control, the papaya girl could truly be considered as 'gifted'.

(Sigh, this is simply talent!) Li Ziqi sighed ruefully. Some people worked very hard to reach the ceiling. Yet, that ceiling was only the floor of someone else.



“Little Silver, the world is so vast. Don’t you wish to go out for a look?” Sun Mo smiled lightly. He didn’t want to persuade too much. It was better for the little cloud to make its own decision. However, he truly did consider things on its behalf.

It was just like someone who saw a stray kitten on the roadside...they would always want to give it food and hope it could have the freedom to live as it liked, be happy and unrestrained. They didn’t want the kitten to live a life like them, trapped in an invisible wall.

Swish!

A golden glow lit up from Sun Mo and cascaded out. Not only the three girls were affected, but even the spirit qi roaming dragon and the eight-gate cloud were also covered with the glow.

For a time, a strange atmosphere enveloped the great hall.

“It can’t be, right?”

Li Ziqi was incomparably shocked. Wasn’t ‘Priceless Advice’ only usable on humans? But from the looks of things now, was it also effective to other species?

Truthfully, Li Ziqi didn’t know this. As the saying went, the words of sages could enlighten the myriad of living things. As a great teacher halo, when ‘Priceless Advice’ reached its maximum level, it could also enlighten the myriad of living things. It was like those sages in the legends. A single sentence from them could enlighten a wild beast, allowing it to transform into human-form, achieving success in its cultivation.

“Mn?”

Sun Mo was also a little surprised. He didn’t even intend to use ‘Priceless Advice’. However, he soon sank into contemplation after that.

Priceless Advice was a great teacher halo possessed by Sun Mo, and it was the only great teacher halo that wasn’t obtained from the system. It would activate randomly without his control. Hence, he had always been researching

it.

Sun Mo was an intelligent person and was good at summing things up. Hence, after Priceless Advice was activated this time, he finally saw a hint of a clue.

The so-called Priceless Advice halo had to be activated when a great teacher put his heart and emotions into the words. When their emotions were spoken with true sincerity, for the sake of educating students, it would activate automatically.

Ding!

“Congratulations on comprehending the true logic of ‘Priceless Advice’. Your proficiency level has risen to the grandmaster-grade. After using the halo, the duration of the effect can last three days. The radius of its effect has now expanded to 500 meters!” “Congratulations, this is the first time your great teacher halo is effective on other species. It reaches the effect of ‘education for everyone, irrespective of

background'. You have completed an achievement, hence, there's a special reward of 1x mysterious treasure chest. Please continue to work hard!"

The notifications caused Sun Mo to be surprised. What an unexpected reward!

The effect of Priceless Advice would last three days and its radius was 500 meters? My heavens, as expected of the grandmaster-grade, its influence had greatly increased. If Sun Mo told the students to work hard in their studies, wouldn't they all immerse themselves in studying for the next three days?

A purple-colored treasure chest appeared in front of Sun Mo, exuding a mysterious aura. However, Sun Mo didn't dare to open it. He had simply gained a huge harvest on this trip. Even if Lu Zhiruo was very lucky, her luck must have been used up, right?

"I'll wait a little, I guess?"

Sun Mo decided to keep the treasure chest for now.

Little Silver was a 'cloud-shape' lifeform. Originally, its state of heart was free of worries, longing for freedom. It didn't like to be bound. Maybe, the starry skies themselves were its limit. This was why when Sun Mo said 'the world is so vast, don't you want to go out for a look?', Little Silver was completely stunned.

That should be its life ambition! In an instant, Little Silver became much more mature. Maybe, it had finally found its goal in life – it wanted to see the vast world! "What should I do then?"

Little Silver no longer hesitated. It opened its heart and decided to accept the soul resonance contract.

"Give me a drop of your blood!"

As Sun Mo spoke, a silver droplet of blood shot out from Little Silver's body. It mixed together with the blood diagram in the air.

In the end, the diagram transformed into two brandings. One shot into Sun Mo's heart, and the other shot into Little Silver's body.

Soul resonance contract completed!

From now onward, no matter where the eight-gate cloud was at, Sun Mo could instantly summon it to his side. Naturally, spirit qi needed to be consumed if he were to do this.

Sun Mo and Little Silver, when they were in a certain range, they didn't need to speak and could converse telepathically, understanding each other's intentions.

"Welcome, from now on, we are comrades!"

Li Ziqi touched Little Silver. It truly felt very comfortable to touch.

Lu Zhiruo was even more direct. She went over and hugged Little Silver right away, pressing her face close and rubbing against it.

Sun Mo could finally let go of his worries and use Divine Sight to look at it now. Eight-gate metallock cloud. Nickname: Little Silver. Age: 99 years old, adolescent phase. "This is an extremely rare gaseous-

type lifeform and is a branch of the harmonious cloud species. If one is together with it, one would be blessed by luck. One's luck stat would increase somewhat."

Note: If you go against it, you would suffer from bad luck constantly.

"The most wondrous ability of the eight-gate cloud is that it can establish eight teleportation gates wherever it wants to in the world. In addition, the spacetime anchor mark is extremely stable. Even if the dimension collapsed, the anchor mark wouldn't disappear."

"As long as one obtains the eight-gate cloud's permission, even if the place you want to go is ten thousand miles away, or even a dimension away, you can instantly arrive there through its teleportation gate."

Note: The eight gates are known as the Gate of Opening, Gate of Resting, Gate of Life, Gate of Injury, Gate of Closing, Gate of View, Gate of Death, and Gate of Wonder!

Little Silver was very happy, and it floated around them.

"It's time to go out."

Sun Mo estimated that it was already morning. If Jin Mujie didn't see him returning, she might be so anxious that she went crazy.

"Wait!"

Li Ziqi glanced at Little Silver. "The spirit qi is very dense in the Wind King Hall, and there are also hot springs here. From now onward, this place shall be our secret stronghold. So, Little Silver, can you construct a teleportation gate here? If not, if we want to come here every time, we have to waste a few days on the journey alone." "That's true! We can now soak in the hot spring every night!"

Lu Zhiruo felt that this idea was very good.

Ying Baiwu rolled her eyes. After half a day, the papaya girl still didn't understand the tactical advantage with the eight-gate cloud on their side.

"Where should we put the teleportation gate at?"

Little Silver didn't reject the idea.

"Naturally, it has to be at a safe location to guarantee that we wouldn't be attacked every time we teleport here."

Li Ziqi explained.

### **Chapter 263 Killing You? A Single Wooden Blade Is Already Enough!**

The Wind King Hall was such a vast place, so there was no need for them to find many concealed locations. After tens of minutes, Li Ziqi found a remote smaller hall and designated this place as where the teleportation gate would be set up. Little Silver seemed to inhale. Its body that was in the shape of the eight-trigrams suddenly expanded. Rumbling thunder sounded out as it exhaled. It spat out a small fluffy white cloud. The shape of the cloud looked like the character 'M' and once it landed on the ground, it formed into a gate.

The gate wasn't large, just the normal size of a bedroom door, looking simple and unadorned. Other than the material that constructed it being cloud and mist, there was nothing magical about it. However, there was a silver light screen above the door. If one touched it with one's finger, it would ripple like how the water surface of a lake rippled when a stone was tossed into it.

"Could this be the Gate of Resting of the eight-trigrams?"

Li Ziqi asked.

"Mn!"

Little Silver elongated its body and became a 'tick'.

"This teleportation gate can only be sensed by Little Silver. When it needed to use the gate, it would summon it out. Usually, the teleportation gate would be in a transparent state and vanish into the air. Naturally, even if someone walked past it, they wouldn't feel anything," said Sun Mo.

"This is truly too magical."

After hearing Sun Mo's introduction, Lu Zhiruo exclaimed in wonder. "If it isn't magical, it wouldn't be ranked #10 on the darkness mysterious species list."

Li Ziqi chortled. Think about it, with the spirit qi roaming dragon, it could be said that one's descendants wouldn't need to worry about money anymore. However, even one such a practical mysterious species of darkness was only ranked #36 on the list.

The group of four embarked on their return journey based on how they came here. However, when they entered the great hall they were in earlier, there was someone there.

"Haha, I'm rich, I've struck it rich!"

Yi Jiamin had his hands wrapped around a large piece of spirit crystal. He was so excited that his face was flushed.

Huala

Yi Jiamin tossed the crystal in his hand away and waved his sword, cutting out another larger piece.

Ding! Ding! A crisp sound rang out, causing Yi Jiamin to call out in agitation.

"So many spirit crystals. This is enough for me to cultivate to the legendary realm! No, it's enough for all my descendants in the future too."

Yi Jiamin slashed the spirit crystals from the wall and grabbed them. After that, he tossed them up the ceiling and simply stood by to hear the sound of them hitting the ground.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Too wondrous. Even celestial voices were merely so-so compared to this.

(In the past, I actually felt that the sound of a woman moaning in bed was the nicest sound in the world. How shallow of me. Clearly, the sound of spirit crystals colliding together is the best.)

What was this?

This was wealth.

This was his dream life.

This was everything he wanted! (What is the Central Province Academy? A fart? If this daddy has so many spirit crystals, I will immediately buy you guys. Not convinced? Just tell me a price!)

(Although I failed to capture the eight-gate cloud, it's fine. With so many spirit crystals, I can purchase other mysterious species of darkness.)

(From today onwards, my life will be like a high-way. There would be no obstructions...) (What saint-tier cultivation arts? Buy!)

(What peak-grade saint weapons? Buy!) (This daddy doesn't believe that I can't smash you guys to death with so many spirit crystals.)

"Haha, the heavens are truly good to me!"

Yi Jiamin lay down on a pile of spirit crystals and stared at the ceiling as he fantasized about his beautiful life in the future. (I wonder how much spirit crystals would it take to erode the dignity of a woman like An Xinhui to the point where she is willing to spend one night with me?)

"Teacher, has this person gone crazy?"

Lu Zhiruo mumbled.

"I don't know if he has gone crazy or not, but he is surely very agitated!"

Li Ziqi mocked.

The voices of the two girls weren't loud, but because the great hall was too quiet, it made it seem that the volume of their voices was somewhat loud.

Yi Jiamin who was immersed in his own world felt like he was stung by a scorpion when he heard their voices. He directly jumped in fright.

"Who?"

Yi Jiamin roared as he pointed his sword over in anger.

"Teacher Yi!"

Lu Zhiruo was too pure. She actually didn't understand the current situation and even greeted Yi Jiamin.

"Sun Mo?"

Yi Jiamin's eyes immediately turned to Sun Mo. It was like he had seen his natural enemy. The expression on his face sank as his countenance became as dark as a wok.

(Damn, how did this fellow appear here?)

However, Yi Jiamin soon stopped considering this question. The only thought in his mind now was to kill Sun Mo so he could have a monopoly over these crystals. One couldn't blame Yi Jiamin for being greedy. The majority of humans were like that. When they discovered a treasure, they naturally wanted to have the sole rights to it themselves.

Because Yi Jiamin had observed Sun Mo's battle with that teacher from the Myriad Daos Academy before, he was filled with much trepidation with regard to Sun Mo's combat strength. But after seeing Sun Mo's appearance through the glow of these spirit crusts, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"Haha, Teacher Sun, did you just climb up from a pool of blood?"

Yi Jiamin's words were mocking ones. He was also trying to test the situation.

Not only did Sun Mo's robes have a huge hole in it, but most of it was also dyed red by blood.

When Yi Jiamin saw Sun Mo being supported by Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo from the left and right, as well as Sun Mo's pale face due to a loss of blood, he suddenly felt much calmer.

There was no need to ask anymore. It was certain that Sun Mo's group had encountered huge trouble. Although he didn't die, his combat strength had dwindled to the point of being almost non-existent.

"I got this."

Yi Jiamin revealed a smile of certainty on his face. He might not be able to win against Sun Mo in his perfect condition. But a half-dead Sun Mo? He wouldn't be afraid even if there were ten of them.

After calming down, Yi Jiamin began to consider other problems. "Where is Teacher Jin? Why don't I see her here? Mn, you shouldn't be able to kill her. In that case, who gave you the wound on your chest? It can't be Gu Xiuxun, right? Or was it Zhang Lan?"

Yi Jiamin was judging others by his own standards. He felt that if Jin Mujie was to find this place, she would surely annihilate everyone to keep this a secret. As to why he didn't mention Duan Meng and Zhang Qianlin, it was because he felt that Sun Mo wouldn't be able to defeat them for sure.

No matter how lousy they were, they were still 1-star great teachers.

"From your attitude, it seems that you are sure to be able to win against me."

Sun Mo wasn't in a hurry. The longer the conversation dragged on, the more time he would have to rest.

"Hehe, if not?"

Yi Jiamin laughed. His gaze swept over to the three girls and he suddenly felt a little pity. They were clearly pretty and would surely grow up into supreme beauties. They might even become rankers on the Devastating Beauty Rankings. Sadly, they had to die now.

"Alright, stop talking nonsense. The four of you can come at me together!"

Yi Jiamin couldn't be bothered to get into a stance. He directly brandished his sword with his right hand and placed his left hand behind his waist. He lifted his chin slightly and shot a gaze at Sun Mo, beckoning him over.

“Che, my posture is surely filled with the grandeur of a great teacher, right? What a pity that no one else can admire it!”

Yi Jiamin felt some regret.

Jiji!

The spirit qi roaming dragon flew up, feeling very unhappy. (You actually dare to underestimate me? What do you mean by ‘four of you’, it should be ‘five of you’, okay? I do have combat strength too, alright?)

“Eh?”

Yi Jiamin was stunned. What the hell was this loach? Why did it know how to fly?

(Could it be that my eyes are spoiled?)

Yi Jiamin blinked forcefully before taking a look once more. There was indeed no rope linking the loach to the big-breasted girl.

(No, this should be some sleight of hand technique, wanting to scare me away. I won’t be fooled.)

Yi Jiamin snorted. Just when he was about to rush over and slash these people to death, he stopped after he took one step. His face was filled with immense shock when he looked at the location beside Sun Mo.

An eight-gate shaped cloud just flew over there.

“Not five but six!”

Little Silver corrected the spirit qi roaming dragon. In the past, Little Silver would surely have fled so fast that it vanished completely. But it couldn’t do so today. As a cloud, one must have loyalty. It mustn’t abandon its companions to flee alone.

As for why it wasn’t seen earlier, it was because Little Silver was hiding in the shadows. This was one of its habits.

“Eig...eight-gate...”

Yi Jiamin was dumbstruck.

“Eight-gate cloud!”

Li Ziqi helped Yi Jiamin to speak the name out loud.

“Why?”

Yi Jiamin was dumbfounded. “Why would the eight-gate cloud be together with you guys and seem to be very familiar with all of you?”

“Because Teacher Sun is too handsome!”

Li Ziqi gave an answer.

“Stop farting!”

Yi Jiamin howled. (I admit that I’m not as handsome as Sun Mo, but what does this have to do with the eight-gate cloud following you all? Could it be a gay that loves men?)

(No, this is wrong. This cloud should be genderless, right?)

Li Ziqi nodded slightly. She thought a little and exhaled. “Alright, I’ll tell you the truth. It’s because of Priceless Advice. Teacher said ‘the world is so vast, don’t you want to go and take a look?’, and this managed to subdue it.”

“Who the hell are you trying to bluff?” Yi Jiamin immediately shot back verbally. (Do I look like someone with a low IQ that will believe in such a reason?)

“You don’t believe me when I lie and you don’t believe me when I tell the truth. In that case, why don’t you just die? If not, it’s very difficult for me to convince you, okay?”

Li Ziqi shrugged her shoulders. She was intentionally provoking Yi Jiamin. She wanted him to lose his cool to increase the chances of her teacher winning.

“You guys are the ones who are going to die!”

Yi Jiamin howled and shot toward Sun Mo with his full speed. However, his eyes involuntarily shifted toward Little Silver. There was no solution to this. The eight-gate cloud was too valuable.

Ying Baiwu channeled her strength to her arms and roared in anger as she pulled the Wind King Bow, directly firing a shot.

Woosh

A semi-transparent arrow whistled past Yi Jiamin’s face.

“What?”

Yi Jiamin was startled. (What is that bow? Why would it shoot out such an arrow?) But after that, he grew excited. At the worst, this must be a spirit weapon. In fact, it might even be a saint weapon. But it didn’t matter. In any case, it would belong to him. After he killed them all, he would properly take his time to admire it. Ying Baiwu missed her first shot. She furrowed her brows and fired again.

“Everyone, retreat!”

Sun Mo roared and pulled out his wooden blade.

“Teacher, take the sword!”

Li Ziqi tossed out White Bird toward Sun Mo. From her point of view, Sun Mo was at a disadvantage by using a wooden blade.

“Don’t even think about it!”

Yi Jiamin’s sword that was piercing toward Sun Mo suddenly cut down diagonally, knocking White Bird away.



There was no solution to it. He saw Ying Baiwu using this sword before and knew that it was a spirit weapon that could shoot out a white bird formed from spirit qi. It was very powerful!

From Yi Jiamin's point of view, Sun Mo would surely snatch the sword to increase his attack power. But who knew that just when he made his move to knock White Bird away, a wooden blade came smashing down his face.

"What?"

Yi Jiamin dodged in a panic, but his shoulder still suffered a hit.

Bang!

Yi Jiamin's bones almost shattered. His entire person staggered back from the impact. "Killing a salted fish like you? Just a wooden blade alone is sufficient!"

Sun Mo sneered.

"Our teacher is so cool!"

Lu Zhiruo applauded in excitement. The possibility of her teacher losing? Such a thing didn't exist!

#### **Chapter 264 Return from A Rewarding Journey**

Ying Baiwu had wanted to help. But after seeing this, she put down her Wind King Bow. For a weak chicken like this, be it in a battle of wits or strength, he was inferior to her teacher. Even if her teacher was only using one hand, he would be able to win for sure.

Pak!

Sun Mo caught hold of White Bird while he asked in passing, "Is it painful?"

"Painful your mom!"

Yi Jiamin roared, his expression contorted. Other than pain, he felt even more angry and despondent. He also felt a sensation of helplessness that he didn't wish to admit.

Sun Mo was a few years younger than him, yet he was already so powerful. In a few more years, Yi Jiamin wouldn't even hold a candle to Sun Mo.

Yi Jiamin wasn't even a 1-star great teacher. Honestly speaking, he was just a teacher who taught three years more compared to Sun Mo. How large could his aspiration be?

However, Yi Jiamin did have some capabilities, or he wouldn't have been recruited by An Xinhui.

Given that Yi Jiamin could dodge Sun Mo's slash to his vital, he was quite a good seedling. If he calmed down, he might be able to fight evenly against the heavily injured Sun Mo. Sadly, he was too agitated.

Sun Mo was precisely waiting for this. He was currently heavily injured and couldn't fight for a long time. Hence, he had to get rid of Yi Jiamin quickly.

When facing Yi Jiamin who was unleashing powerful attacks, Sun Mo's wrist trembled and he executed the Eighteen Words Order.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

The White Bird was used this time around, and it slashed repeatedly toward Yi Jiamin's arms and chest.

"Sun Mo, didn't you boast that you can kill me using a wooden blade?"

Yi Jiamin mocked.

"You believe the trash talk of my teacher? Are you a retard?"

Li Ziqi mocked. Actually, she was a virtuous lady and wouldn't usually use such language. However, in order to make Yi Jiamin lose his rationality, she began to be toxic. Nevertheless, it didn't feel very good to scold people like that.

"Idiot!"

Sun Mo rolled his eyes. He didn't catch the longsword earlier because Yi Jiamin might take that chance to attack him. But who would have guessed that this idiot would be so foolish to try and knock the sword away instead of attacking?

But to be fair, in the eyes of the vast majority, a metal sword would have a higher attacking prowess compared to a wooden sword. In a life-and-death battle, wouldn't one want to swap their wooden weapon for a metal one?

Hence, Yi Jiamin had thought that as long as Sun Mo didn't catch that longsword, it would be his victory.

This was the disparity in their combat intellect. Let alone a combat genius like Fang Wuan, even Zhang Qianlin wouldn't do what Yi Jiamin had done by changing his focus to the sword. In his position, they would have hastened their attacks on Sun Mo to force him to step away from the sword.

Yi Jiamin's combat experience was simply too little. Since there was such an apparent flaw, if Sun Mo didn't make use of this, he would simply be letting himself down. "Going back on what you said? You are not fit to be a teacher!"

Yi Jiamin coldly mocked. However, he was now panting. Sun Mo's attacks were simply too fierce.

The eighteen sword attacks all hit their target. Although Yi Jiamin's vitals weren't injured, the aching pain from his flesh as well as the wet sensation of bleeding caused him to feel a sense of panic that quickened his heart beat.

This was truly just a step away from death.

"Oh, I will throw it away then!"

Sun Mo casually tossed White Bird away.

"Mn!"

Upon seeing this, Yi Jiamin's brain turned to glue. Was there some sinister plot behind this action?

Spear Rain Pearflower!

Sun Mo brandished his wooden blade and unleashed Xuanyuan Po's Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique. Although the might was much weaker since he was using a blade, Sun Mo didn't intend to use this as a killing move.

What he wanted was for the blade shadows to fill the sky, creating a disturbance effect.

As expected, when Yi Jiamin saw the blade shadows, in addition to Sun Mo tossing away White Bird, he really couldn't fathom what Sun Mo was thinking about. Hence, he grew frightened. In this hopeless situation, he started to change his attack into defense.

"Cough! Cough!"

Sun Mo suddenly halted. His left hand covered his mouth as his expression turned to pain. Through the gaps of his finger, blood could be seen flowing out. "Teacher!"

The three girls called out in shock.

Upon seeing this, Yi Jiamin laughed uproariously. "Haha, I know you are strong on the outside but weak on the inside. Go to hell!"

This made sense. After being so heavily injured, how could Sun Mo still attack so fiercely? He must have forced himself.

Just when Yi Jiamin was preparing to rush out and slash off Sun Mo's head, an intense pain suddenly erupted from his back. After that, a sword directly pierced through his heart, exiting from his chest.

"H...how?"

Yi Jiamin coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood. There was a lack of understanding on his face.

"Because my teacher's intellect is higher than yours. Idiot!"

Ying Baiwu mocked. She didn't understand what was going on in Yi Jiamin's head.

Li Ziqi shook her head. A weakling like this truly wasn't worthy to be her teacher's enemy. When Sun Mo encountered Yi Jiamin, he was already simulating the battle in his mind.

Such battles looked to have erupted suddenly, but there was a high possibility of one overturning the situation. Sun Mo had considered many factors. His attacks and trash talk earlier was to divert Yi Jiamin's attention, drawing his focus away from the clone formed by the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art.

All of this was for that final strike performed by the clone.

"Sorry. The spirit crystals are mine. Little Silver is also mine. Oh ya, Little Silver is a name I've given to the eight-gate cloud. How does it sound? It's very cute, right?" said Sun Mo.

Li Ziqi touched the little loach

"Let me give a proper introduction. This is a spirit qi roaming dragon, a species ranked #36 on the darkness mysterious species list. It is now my junior martial sister's pet."

Jiji!

The little loach gave Li Ziqi face as it floated into the air and performed a leap like a carp leaping over the dragon's gate.

"Y...you...best not be complacent!"

Yi Jiamin's eyes were bloodshot and filled with rage. "Zhang...Zhang Qianlin would definitely kill you!"

"Zhang Qianlin? Sorry, he has gone to the other world a step earlier than you!" Sun Mo shrugged.

To this colleague who always wanted to find trouble with him, he didn't show any mercy. By killing Yi Jiamin now, it could be considered as him venting his emotions.

That was why this era was great. If you were unhappy with your colleague, you could simply kill them.

"What?"

Yi Jiamin coughed up another mouthful of blood. He directly died from his anger.

"He's finally dead!"

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief. He could no longer endure it and fell forward. He had spoken so many words earlier because he was afraid Yi Jiamin would go all out and drag him to the underworld together.

The wound on his chest opened again and was bleeding.

"How dangerous!"

Li Ziqi also felt lingering fear in her heart. If Yi Jiamin wanted to die together with her teacher, she would surely have to attack. However, given the disparity in their cultivation realms, it would have ended disastrously. "Why don't you let me shoot him to death?"

Ying Baiwu didn't understand. She had wanted to help Sun Mo by attacking Yi Jiamin, but she had been stopped by Li Ziqi.

"I've never seen your archery skill before, hence, I don't dare to take the risk!"

The truth had proven that this was indeed the best method.

"What are you guys talking about?"

Lu Zhiruo completely didn't understand.

"Ziqi, explain to her!"

Sun Mo lay on the ground.

After hearing the simple explanation from the little sunny egg, Lu Zhiruo had a shocked look on her face, and her mouth turned into an 'o' shape. (Are you guys the devil? To kill someone, how deeply do you guys have to scheme?)

Lu Zhiruo glanced at Yi Jiamin's corpse and felt that this fellow didn't die an unjust death. (Even if my teacher didn't kill you, my eldest martial sister and junior martial sister wouldn't let you leave anyway.)

(Speaking of which, I suddenly feel self-inferior. I thought everyone was cheering together for teacher, but after half a day, I'm the only one doing so and you guys are actually thinking about how to help teacher out.)

(Ai, I'm really so foolish.)

"Teacher, do you want to rest a little before we head out?"

Li Ziqi was afraid they might encounter another wave of enemies. If they did, the consequences would be dire.

"I don't believe my luck is so bad!"

Sun Mo cast a glance at Lu Zhiruo. With this extremely lucky girl, there was no need to be afraid!

Little Silver inhaled a few breaths and transformed into a large bed, floating toward Sun Mo, indicating for him to lie down on it.

"You can do this as well?"

Sun Mo was speechless. But after he lay on it, it was so comfortable that even an expensive top-tier bed made with swan feathers wouldn't be comparable to it.

Little Silver dragged Sun Mo along with it at a distance of 1-foot above the ground as it floated outside.

"Can you fly a little higher?"

Lu Zhiruo felt a little envious and wanted to climb on it too.

"Just a little bit!"

Little Silver couldn't withstand a heavy load. Moreover, after carrying Sun Mo, its flying speed became very slow, akin to the speed of a tortoise crawling!

"In any case, this is better compared to walking!"

Sun Mo felt very elated because Little Silver could transform its body freely. A part of its body bulged up, taking the shape of a cushion and allowing Sun Mo's lumbar vertebrae and cervical vertebrae to have some support. He was lying there comfortably.

"It would be even better if it has a vibration function."

Sun Mo also wanted a cup of iced tea on top of it.

The road back had no difference from the road leading here. But because they had acquired too many benefits, Sun Mo and the other three felt much more relaxed when they were heading back.

Meow meow meow?

Little Silver felt that its efforts were buried.

They walked out of the gap of the stone wall. Staring at the sunset glow that was covering the sky, Sun Mo felt a feeling as though he was a newborn.

When they got near to the camp, the students there already called out.

“Teacher Jin, they have returned!”

“What’s going on?”

Jin Mujie came over. She had wanted to let her anger shower down on Sun Mo. But after seeing the injuries on his body, her scolding became words of concern. “Who did this to you? Tell me and I will crush them right away!”

“There’s no need. They are already dead!”

Sun Mo apologized when he saw Jin Mujie’s look of concern. “I’m sorry for making you guys worry.”

“Don’t speak anymore!”

Jin Mujie inspected Sun Mo’s injuries and immediately instructed, “Help him into my tent. Bring a pot of hot water, clear soup, and send a signal to tell Xuanyuan Po and the other two rascals that their teacher has returned.”

“They went out of the camp to find me?”

Sun Mo was surprised.

“I wasn’t able to stop them!” Jin Mujie sighed. Sun Mo had always been a very reliable teacher. Hence, his unexpected disappearance made Jin Mujie very nervous. She was worried that he might have encountered danger.

The students had wanted to search for Sun Mo’s tracks, but Jin Mujie forbade it, which had led to Xuanyuan Po and the other two sneaking out of camp. If she didn’t have to take care of this group of students, she would have personally gone out to look for Sun Mo.

There was no solution for this. Although Jin Mujie was worried about him, in the hearts of the teachers, there was an unwritten standard: teachers could die, but students must not be injured.

In the tent, everything was already prepared.

“Okay, you guys can go out now!”

Jin Mujie chased the students away, even Li Ziqi and the other two were driven off. After that, she squatted beside Sun Mo and started taking off his clothes.

“Eh?”

Sun Mo was dumbfounded. What was she doing?

### **Chapter 265 Peak-grade Medicine Packet, Complete Recovery!**

“Why are you in a daze? Quickly remove your clothes!” Seeing that Sun Mo actually wanted to reject it, Jun Mujie smacked her palm on his head. “My time is very valuable, don’t waste it, okay?”

Jin Mujie was just teasing him, wanting Sun Mo to relax. After all, to suddenly tell an inexperienced young man to be nude in front of a woman would make him feel some pressure.

After Sun Mo heard this, he felt that something was wrong. (Why does it feel like this is a scene of eating fast food?)

The so-called fast food was a term he heard from one of his university classmates. During Christmas, that fellow saw the male students in the dorm going out with their female partners. The richer ones went to hotels, and the poorer ones went to motels. He was the only one remaining in the male dormitory. Loneliness was like ice rain, ruthlessly pouring down, smacking his face!

That student directly ran to buy beer. After that, when he passed by an alley, he was stopped by an older sister, and he decided to head to the hair salon she recommended.

What happened then wasn't too good to describe. However, that male student was very satisfied and from then onward, he would frequently visit that salon.

At that time, Sun Mo would often hear that student saying the hair salon's older sister's set phrase. 'What do you mean the whole night? My time is very valuable, okay?'. "What are you thinking about?"

Jin Mujie frowned. "Quickly, your wound has to be treated as soon as possible!"

"Mn!"

Sun Mo didn't argue anymore. He removed the teacher's robe that was now coated with dried blood.

Si!

After seeing that terrifying long wound on Sun Mo's chest, Jin Mujie took in a gasp of cold air. "What were you doing out there? If this sword slash was deeper by a little bit, you would have been disemboweled!"

"Can you keep this a secret if I tell you the truth?"

Sun Mo teased.

"Were you slashed by a female?"

Jin Mujie's curiosity stirred. "I will definitely not keep this a secret for you. I'm An Xinhui's good sister, and I have to prevent you from being hooked away by other women." "Who would want me?"

Sun Mo self-mocked. Now that he counted, he was a single-dog for two lifetimes. In the past, he didn't have a house and his wages were low. Even when going for match-making sessions, he would be despised by the girls. And as for now, he was still single.

Speaking of which, should he woo Gu Xiuxun? Actually, Jin Mujie wasn't bad as well.

Upon thinking of this, Sun Mo subconsciously looked forward. After that, he saw this young woman sitting there, helping him to dress his wounds.

Swish!

Sun Mo hurriedly turned his head.

"Are you modest or intentionally pretending to be muddle-headed? Just with your fame as the God Hands, it's unknown how many female teachers would want to chat with you. But let me warn you, you

better not fool around with them. This is especially so for the female students who worship you. You must not overstep the boundaries.”

The first half of Jin Mujie’s words was a joke, but the second half was a warning.

Sun Mo was too young. He was also very handsome and overflowing with talent, exuding charm. Young ladies would have no resistance toward someone like him. Once he couldn’t control himself, it was easy for many things to happen. In the great teacher world, some female students would spare no expenses at blackening a teacher’s reputation for the sake of being famous or for wealth and position. They would plan meticulously on how to snag the teacher and have a sexual relationship with him. Such incidents weren’t rare.

One must know that honey traps weren’t something men could resist. The only difference was whether the beauty in the honey trap was beautiful enough or not. “Why doesn’t Teacher Jin introduce me to one?”

Sun Mo felt that given Jin Mujie’s position, she would surely be acquainted with many beautiful and talented female teachers.

“What are you talking about?”

Jin Mujie directly slapped Sun Mo. “You better be careful, or I will tell Xinhui about this!”

“Hehe.”

Sun Mo mentally said that he had money now and a little status. Could it be he had to continue being a single dog? No way. After returning to Jinling, he had to put ‘visiting brothels’ into his daily agenda.

Now that he had money, he should head to the most expensive brothel to pick the prettiest lass there.

Jin Mujie wasn’t a professional doctor, but since she was able to become a 3-star great teacher, and considering that first-aid was common knowledge, she was naturally skilled in it.

“Your recovery ability seems to be very strong.”

Jin Mujie had intended to sew the wound up for Sun Mo. However, she discovered that his wound had formed a scab, and she couldn’t help but marvel.

“Thank you, Teacher Jin.”

Sun Mo felt that it should be because of the Diamond Fruit. Sadly, such fruits were simply too rare. Wait a minute... Sun Mo immediately opened the system merchant store and scrolled through it.

Diamond Fruit Seed, 1,000 favorable impression points for one.

Diamond Fruit, completely ripped. 1,000 favorable impression points for one.

“So cheap?”

Sun Mo was astonished. He hurriedly bought one.

Ding! “Purchase successful. The Diamond Fruit has been sent to your inventory.”



The system notification rang out.

“Can I only purchase one?”

Sun Mo looked at the shelf where the Diamond Fruit was. It was empty now. The system didn't replenish it and he couldn't help but feel a little disappointed.

Right now, he still had 15,000+ favorable impression points. Hence, he had planned to buy ten fruits and slowly eat them until he was satisfied.

“Just take a good rest. For the miscellaneous stuff of the group, you don't have to worry about them. I will take full responsibility.”

Jin Mujie covered Sun Mo with a blanket and rose, walking out of the tent.

At night, Xuanyuan Po and the other two returned and were scolded badly by Li Ziqi.

On the second morning, the group resumed their journey again.

Jin Mujie's idea was to rush back to the Central Province Academy and look for a doctor to treat Sun Mo. However, Sun Mo rejected this idea.

Sun Mo requested to rest at the first hot spring zone in the Spiritwind Canyon.

If this request was made by another teacher, Jin Mujie would surely reject it. But right now, she had a very good impression of Sun Mo and barely agreed to it. Sun Mo chose a remote hot spring and soaked himself in it. After that, he tossed a spring water beauty medicine packet into the water and waited quietly. “I wonder if the ‘beauty’ summoned would really be beautiful or not? Actually, my requirements are not high. A 6/10 would do.” Sun Mo waited and waited. But even after a minute passed, there was no reaction in the pool. “Eh? Is there nothing?” Upon thinking of this possibility, Sun Mo suddenly felt very unhappy. Besides, he didn't feel any recovery effect.

Just when he was prepared to ask the system, he felt a clammy thing brushing past his leg.

“Damn, what the hell is this? A snake?”

Sun Mo was frightened and took a step back. But when he lowered his head to look, he realized that there was a human figure in the water.

Huala

The human shadow broke out of the water's surface.

Sun Mo was a little shocked.

When the human shadow shook its hair, a featureless face was revealed, directly appearing before Sun Mo. His originally fiery and restless emotions immediately doused, as though a bucket of ice water had been poured on his head.

“Damn, system, are you pranking me?”

Sun Mo directly cursed. Honestly speaking, he had never been so shocked before, not even when he first saw Sadako climbing out of the television in the movie!

“It’s because your heart is impure, alright?”

The system felt very wronged.

“Nonsense. What’s wrong if a man thinks about women? This is righteous due to my raging hormones!”

Sun Mo immediately shot back. “Quick, apologize to my hormones!”

“Alright, you are right since you are a teacher!”

The system mumbled, “I originally intended to tell you how to make her grow a ‘face’!”

“Elder bro!”

Sun Mo almost knelt toward the system. He wanted to say this sentence to it, ‘Elder bro, you are my closest brother!’.

“If you want the spring water beauty to have the appearance of someone else, you only need to put a single strand of hair from that person into the medicine packet,” the system explained.

“Oh?” Sun Mo was very disappointed.

“Why are you suddenly so improper?” The system was surprised. “This season isn’t spring, especially not for you!”

“Scram!”

Sun Mo instantly understood. The system’s verbal insults were so powerful that it didn’t even need a single curse word!

Actually, it was because Sun Mo felt fatigued in his heart. One must know that he almost died earlier. How terrifying was that experience?

Also, in the past when he was sick and warded in a hospital, his parents would surely visit him. Although Li Ziqi and the others were accompanying him now, things were ultimately still different. Sun Mo longed for his home. Hence, his unstable emotions became melancholic and moody.

Huala~

The spring water beauty swam over.

“What the hell is this?”

Sun Mo furrowed his brows and wanted to push the spring water beauty away. However, this beauty contained an extremely strong recovery effect. The scar on his chest became shallower and increasingly faint at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“So magical?”

Sun Mo was surprised. “Who is this?”

Jin Mujie’s voice suddenly rang out.

“Eh!”

Sun Mo turned his head and saw Jin Mujie standing at a location not far away.

“Sorry, I’ve disturbed your time of joy.”

Jin Mujie left. It couldn’t be blamed on her for misunderstanding the situation. After all, this recovery method by the spring water beauty would surely cause the imaginations of people who saw it to run wild. “Teacher Jin, don’t be mistaken. She isn’t a human!”

Sun Mo hurriedly explained.

“Not a human?”

Jin Mujie frowned and halted. She turned and suspiciously regarded the spring water beauty. As expected, it didn’t exude any signs of life. And after that, she jumped in shock.

“Faceless?”

Jin Mujie exclaimed.

Sun Mo hurriedly explained everything.

“There’s actually such a miraculous prescription?”

Jin Mujie was stunned. (Eh? Why did I enter the water involuntarily? Hmm, it’s fine. I have come to help Sun Mo scrub his back. After all, he was injured and it’s inconvenient for him to move about.) “Isn’t the spring beauty right before your eyes?”

Sun Mo chortled.

“Let me take a look at your wound.”

Jin Mujie walked toward Sun Mo. Through the mist, she glanced at his wound and immediately started. “This...”

The wound had closed perfectly. This was simply too exaggerated!

Jin Mujie immediately wanted to purchase a batch of the medicine packet.

Sun Mo’s smile was a little stiff. “Teacher Jin, you can soak yourself here. I’m done!” “Sun...”

Just when Jin Mujie wanted to say something, her entire body suddenly stumbled forward and hugged Sun Mo. A hand was touching her back!

### **Chapter 266 Sun Mo’s New Home**

With regard to the intimate actions of the spring water beauty, Jin Mujie rejected it at the start. Although she knew it was just a human-shaped puppet formed from spring water, she wasn’t used to this. But a few minutes later, she gave up all resistance. Why? It was because Jin Mujie discovered that every inch of her body that the spring water beauty had touched—more accurately, licked—would become extremely smooth and glossy.

Even the scars from her previous injuries would become shallower!

Wow?

Hence, Jin Mujie decided to choose beauty, between being beautiful and being disgusted.

It was a no-brainer. A woman who didn't like to be beautiful couldn't even be considered a woman.

From his previous world, Sun Mo would often see his female friends posting things they had bought on social media. Without an exception, everything they bought was make-up products. Hence, one could say that beauty was a need for women instead of a want. This wouldn't change even if the woman had a high position in society or a strong will!

Sun Mo was speechless. Luckily, the spring water beauty wasn't a muscular guy like the genie. If not, no matter how magical its effects were, he absolutely wouldn't dare to soak himself in the water.

He left Jin Mujie here and silently retreated.

"Teacher, are you not going to soak yourself?" Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo, who were waiting outside, were very happy when they saw Sun Mo. They had wanted to enter, but Jin Mujie stopped them.

"Mn."

Sun Mo warned, "You guys better not go in now!"

At night, Sun Mo consumed the Diamond Fruit. His constitution improved considerably and his recovery rate increased as well.

After the group stopped and rested for a night in the hot spring zone, they continued with their journey the next morning.

Due to there being so many people in the group, Sun Mo didn't dare to summon Little Silver. Otherwise, it would surely be extremely joyful to float back to school while sitting on the cloud.

Nevertheless, Sun Mo was extremely joyful now. The harvest he had obtained from this trip was simply humongous.

Firstly, it was his cultivation realm. Right now, he was already at the fifth level of the blood-ignition realm. Hence, he only needed to break through two more times, and then he could attempt to ascend to the divine force realm. Since he still had a scarlet blood pill that he won from Gao Ben, it was 90% probable that he could ascend to the divine force realm.

In life, was there anything more joyful than you personally crushing someone who kept messing with you? Yes, there was, and that was crushing three troublemakers instead of one!

Zhang Qianlin, Fang Wuan, and Yi Jiamin—all of them were killed by Sun Mo. This simply caused him to feel so high that he felt like flying. This was especially so after he had experienced life-and-death battles. Sun Mo's state of heart and his strength underwent a vast improvement.

In terms of cultivation arts, Sun Mo had used Immemorial Vairocana to hit out an inferior saint-tier cultivation art known as the Moon Reflection Blade Art. This could be considered quite rare, but other than selling it for money, Sun Mo had no interest in learning it.

There was no other reason. The grade of this cultivation art was too low, and he didn't have any regard for it.

One must know that Sun Mo had obtained two peerless saint-tier Wind King Divine Art and Wind King Divine Movement Art from the Wind King. If others wanted to cultivate these to the major completion stage, they might need to spend several years. However, Sun Mo didn't need to. He only needed to purchase time emblems.

Moreover, he had even obtained a stronghold in the Wind King Hall.

That place was filled with spirit crystals and was enough to last Sun Mo for hundreds of years.

Spirit qi was the basis of cultivation. The more abundant the spirit qi was, the easier it would be for the cultivators. It would allow them to achieve twice the work with half the effort.

An example was Qi Shengjia, an honest boy with average talent. If he went to the Wind King Hall where the spirit qi was in abundance, even his cultivation rate would increase by three times.

And if it were geniuses like Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu, their cultivation speed would soar into the sky with a single step. No one would be able to block them.

Why were spirit stone mines the most important resources? This was precisely the reason.

However, Sun Mo was numb to this because Lu Zhiruo and the spirit qi roaming dragon had become companions. Even if they finished using the spirit crystals, the spirit qi roaming dragon could go and search for more.

The only problem was that he mustn't let Little Silver and Little Loachie be recognized by others, or trouble would soon come and knock on his doors.

Naturally, the greatest danger was still the Wind King. That fellow was an ancient hegemon that had lived since a million years ago. Its existence in itself could be considered a huge source of wealth. As to how Sun Mo should turn it into his strength, he had to ponder carefully.

"There are only three months before the league tournament starts. I have to bring Ziqi and the others to the Wind King Hall for training and do my utmost to improve their cultivation bases!"

Sun Mo was pondering over his next strategy.

They arrived at the Spiritwind City and stayed there for a day, waiting until the teleportation gate could be activated before they returned to Jinling.

Jiangnan was filled with misty rain. The colors of autumn could be seen via the leaves of the parasol trees.

Now that they were approaching autumn, the evenings started to get cool.

An Xinhui who had received the news of their return was waiting outside the school to welcome them back. She encouraged the students and got them to rest. After that, she listened to Jin Mujie's report as they went to her office.

"I understand. I will have to trouble Teacher Jin then. You can go and rest first!" When she heard that Pei Yuanli and the others, as well as tens of students, went to capture the eight-gate cloud, An Xinhui was very angry. However, she felt helpless too. Who wouldn't want such a valuable mysterious species of darkness?

Sun Mo rose to his feet and was preparing to go as well.

"Teacher Sun, can I trouble you to stay awhile?"

When Jin Mujie opened the door and left, only then did An Xinhui had the time to survey Sun Mo. "Are your injuries okay?"

"I'm fine now."

Sun Mo continued to sit and drink the tea.

If other men had the chance to spend time alone with An Xinhui, they would surely grind their brain juices to search for conversation topics. However, Sun Mo was an exception.

An Xinhui also wasn't an expert in this regard. Hence, the atmosphere became a little awkward, remaining like that for over ten minutes. After that, Sun Mo finished drinking his tea and bid his farewell.

"Sigh!"

An Xinhui sighed. She discovered that she couldn't understand this childhood sweetheart of hers at all.

This was especially so after his return from the Darkness Continent. An Xinhui felt that Sun Mo was more confident now. Not only in terms of his strength but his mentality as well.

An Xinhui's instincts weren't wrong. Right now, Sun Mo was an extremely wealthy man. How could he not be confident?

As the saying went, 'the guts of men depend on the size of their wallets'. If it was the poor Sun Mo from before, he wouldn't even dare to peep at the women when he passed by a brothel. But now? He would enter directly and pick ten of the most beautiful ones to serve him!

Sun Mo returned to his dorm and could smell the slight smell of sweat in the air. He thus opened the windows for some air. After contemplating a little, he decided to head back to the headmaster office.

"What's wrong?"

An Xinhui was currently seated upright and still. She hoped that this time around, they could continue and find some topics to chat about.

"The school would prepare a property for great teachers, right? Can you give me one?"

Sun Mo spoke. Because the Central Province Academy was built very long ago, the land it occupied was very vast. In the internal area of the school, there was a zone designated for top-grade great teachers.

Naturally, the great teachers had to be a 6-star at the minimum, or there was no need to talk about this.

"This..."

An Xinhui frowned.

“I don’t mean to get one for nothing. I’m willing to pay money to rent one!”

Sun Mo explained.

The secret of him having the eight-gate cloud had to be kept properly. Besides, from now onward, he would frequently teleport between the Wind King Hall and the Central Province Academy. If he did it outside the school, it was not safe nor convenient.

“If you speak about renting, you will be looking down on me too much.”

An Xinhui smiled. She opened up a drawer and took out a key. “The first building on the left. There’s a loquat (pipa) tree in front of the entrance. You should know which one, right? I’m temporarily calling it the Pipa Building, and you can choose any room you want to!” “Thanks!”

Sun Mo took note of this favor.

Ordinary people wouldn’t be able to stay in this villa. Although the Central Province Academy had declined, if one wanted to stay there, one had to be a 3-star great teacher at the very least.

An Xinhui looked at the departing Sun Mo, and her face was a little red. This was because that villa belonged to her clan. More accurately, it was considered her private property.

Wasn’t allowing Sun Mo to stay there equivalent to silently agreeing to cohabitation?

However, An Xinhui had no other solution. If she let Sun Mo stay in other villas, what should she do when the other great teachers made a fuss?

The villa was located in the northwestern area of the Central Province Academy. Tall trees were growing around the area, and their leaves were extremely dense and could cover the sky. Hence, when someone entered, they would immediately feel a leisurely emotion that could only be found in remote places. It was like the burden they had in the mortal world had been cleansed away.

Because normal people were prohibited from entering, the atmosphere in the villa was extremely quiet.

Sun Mo hummed a little tune as he slowly walked on the limestone pavement of an alley. While he was surveying the scenery, he couldn’t help but muse that his fiancée was actually so rich!

Although this property was built long ago, even in the current Jinling, it was still worth a lot of money. However, the Central Province Academy only had this bit of foundation left.

If they lost in the league tournament, they would be unranked and lose the title of ‘famous school’. An Xinhui wouldn’t be able to preserve this land either.

“Wait a minute, I can be considered half an owner too, right?”

Sun Mo glanced at the surroundings. When he thought about how this villa would be monopolized by others, he immediately got angry. How could he endure such a thing?

Sun Mo, who was indulging in wild fantasy, finally arrived at the Pipa Building. On the low walls of the courtyard, lichen could be seen covering them. White-edged morning glories were currently blooming

around the courtyard. Sun Mo frowned. From his memories, this should be the house of the old headmaster. He pushed the door open.

Creak!

Because An Xinhui was thrifty, she didn't need any maids or odd-jobs laborers. Hence, the villa was terrifyingly silent, so silent that the cries of bugs could be clearly heard.

Sun Mo frowned. He cast a glance at that moss-covered stone pavement. There was not a single footprint there at all, and this made him very satisfied. After walking around the villa, Sun Mo sat in the living room while leaning his back against a rattan chair, swaying back and forth in thought.

"From today onward, I will be the master of this place!"

After enjoying this for a few minutes, Sun Mo snapped his fingers.

"Little Silver!"

Sun Mo summoned.

A few minutes later, a silver cloud flew over from the window. "This place will be our home in the future. Get familiar with the surroundings!"

Sun Mo stood up and poured a cup of tea.

"Home?"

Little Silver floated around and explored the surroundings joyfully.

"Don't be too focused on playing, alright? You also have to find a safe location to construct a teleportation gate."

Sun Mo instructed.

"Okay!"

Little Silver felt that the backyard's scenery was very good for the teleportation gate, but it was stopped by Sun Mo.

"Are you not afraid that people would see it?" In the end, Sun Mo chose a guest room for the teleportation gate. He didn't wish for someone to appear through the teleportation gate and enter his bedroom when he was sleeping. It was just too dangerous for him.

Very soon, Little Silver handled everything.

"Can I go over now?"

As he looked at the transportation gate, Sun Mo stretched his hand to touch it.

Swish!

A ripple manifested, undulating through the gate.

"Yea!"



Little Silver directly flew in.

Sun Mo grabbed his wooden blade and followed the cloud in. He didn't feel any discomfort, and it was like just walking in and out of a door. At the next instant, Sun Mo appeared in the Wind King Hall.

The concentrated spirit qi immediately gushed forth.

"Awesome!"

Sun Mo picked up a spirit crystal and went back through the gate. At the next moment, he appeared in the villa once more. Speaking of which, should he head to the Wind King Hall and capture a few rock crabs to steam for his dinner?

When Sun Mo was pondering over what to eat, Li Gong came by for a visit with a heavy expression on his face. He didn't wish to be so anxious, but a major thing had just occurred.

### **Chapter 267 Logistics department collapsing**

"Please feel free to take a seat!"

Sun Mo received Li Gong in the guest room. "I just arrived and have no time to clean the room yet. I also don't have hot water, so you have to excuse me for the lack of hospitality.

"Department head is too polite." Li Gong replied docilely and stood at the side. Although Sun Mo said feel free to take a seat, how would he dare to? He was so obedient that he was like a baby.

As for hot water for tea?

What a joke. How would Li Gong be qualified to drink tea before Sun Mo? Being able to enter this villa was already a huge kindness heaven had bestowed on him.

"Speak, what's the matter?" Sun Mo didn't demand that Li Gong should sit as this was a feudal era. There were different classes among people. Before Sun Mo, Li Gong was a servant, and this slave-like thinking was deeply-rooted. If you forced him to sit, he would even feel more uneasy. He would wonder if he had done something wrong that caused Sun Mo to be unhappy.

"The Ma Clan, Wei Clan, and Zhang Clan trading companies are secretly conspiring to raise the price."

Li Gong reported and passed a set of information over.

Sun Mo browsed through them quickly while listening to Li Gong's report. "These three companies are responsible for more than 90% of our supplies. Once they increase the price, given the current financial situation of our Central Province academy, we would be finished in five days."

As the number one lackey of the previous Department Head Yang, Li Gong wasn't only good at bootlicking. He was quite capable when it came to working as well.

For a person like Li Gong, if one said that he was trash in terms of personality and character, it wouldn't be too overboard. But he was truly capable and had friends in many places. His influence could be considered very wide.

"Who gave them the command? Was it Zhang Hanfu?"

Sun Mo's expression was calm. He just became the department head, so it would be strange if Zhang Hanfu didn't retaliate. "I don't know."

Li Gong honestly replied. Given Zhang Hanfu's authority, he shouldn't be able to influence the circle of merchants. This should be done by another major character. "Oh?"

Sun Mo gradually frowned. "Can we change to other trading companies?" "No!"

Li Gong explained, "These three trading companies have worked with us for over twenty years. We are working with them because they are primarily responsible for providing us with vegetables and grain, coal products and meat. We have always made a living together, so they are our foundation."

If the Central Province Academy wished to establish a footing in Jinling and expand their influence, they not only needed connections among the nobles, but they also needed the lower rungs of society. These commoners were completely on the side of the Central Province Academy. When their children came of age, if they were qualified to join the Central Province Academy, they would surely put it as their top choice. Also Jinling City, in fact, even the entire Jiangnan, if they encountered floods, droughts, or bandit attacks, the local companies that produced grain, vegetables, and food would make it their priority to provide for the Central Province Academy first. Even if people from other places were willing to pay a higher price to purchase the food, the companies wouldn't sell to them.

Naturally, as a kind gesture in return, these kids with lower backgrounds would be able to join the Central Province Academy even if their aptitudes were slightly inferior.

Hence, it could be said that the relationship between the Central Province Academy and these farmers was like the relationship between water and fish.

"Can we transact directly with the farmers, skipping the middlemen?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Department head, these farmers are illiterate and need a leader. Also, the farmers are very prejudiced against outsiders as they are afraid of being swindled. They would only trust these three companies who have cooperated with them for many years!"

When Li Gong spoke, his expression turned into one of disdain. These farmers felt that the three trading companies weren't bad to them, but they had no idea how much profit the companies had been making off them.

There was no solution to this. This was the limitation due to the differences in knowledge.

"Department head, please don't think about doing this. The consequences of skipping out on the trading companies as middlemen are very serious."

Li Gong hurriedly reminded when he saw Sun Mo pondering.

Although Sun Mo didn't understand this too much, he had seen some ancient dramas before and knew that these commerce associations, salt gang, cloth gang, etc, were very tough.

Similarly, the market division in Jinling was already allocated. Whoever had the greatest power would have the biggest share of the pie.

The Ma Clan, Wei Clan, and Zhang Clan had the qualifications to purchase the agricultural products from these farmers before selling them to the Central Province Academy. All because they were one of the few major trading companies in Jinling.

“What do you think I should do if they raise the price?”

Sun Mo inquired. “Negotiate and ask them to reduce the price!” Li Gong sighed in his heart. He knew that this day would come sooner or later.

If it was the Central Province Academy of the past, the one that was part of the nine greats, even if someone beat the three trading companies to death, they wouldn’t dare to raise prices at all. But now, since the school’s standing had fallen, it would then be strange if they didn’t bully the school.

What other trump cards did the Central Province Academy have? You didn’t let my children join your school? Well, they could join the Myriad Daos Academy then. In any case, you possessed no attractiveness to us.

“I understand.”

Sun Mo smiled. “You did a good job this time around. Continue to monitor the three trading companies as well as the news circulating among the farmers. I want you to note all of them down.”

“Roger that, department head.”

Li Gong couldn’t help but be impressed when he saw how calm Sun Mo was. No wonder he could force Yang Cai out and anger Zhang Hanfu half to death.

Ding!

Favorable impression from Li Gong +20. Friendly (205/1,000).

Li Gong left, and Sun Mo went to take a shower first. After he put on a new set of clothes, he exited the school and got into a carriage, heading toward Old Wolf Ren’s house.

“An esteemed guest. Welcome, welcome!” Old Wolf Ren had a smile on his face and personally went out to welcome Sun Mo. “This time, I have to trouble Elder Brother Ren for something.”

Sun Mo went straight to the point.

“Teacher Sun, you are too polite, just feel free to instruct me. As long as I can accomplish it, I’ll definitely do my utmost.” Old Wolf Ren patted his chest and guaranteed. Previously, during their mission in the daoist temple, Sun Mo had shocked him. He was a teacher that even the Governor and Prime Minister Zeng cared about. Among his disciples, there was even a member of the royal clan. For such a major character, Old Wolf Ren naturally wanted nothing more than to bootlick him. Since there was a chance, he wanted to do his utmost to impress Sun Mo.

Sun Mo also wasn’t polite and immediately gave his instructions.

Trouble came faster before the plan could be executed.

This time around, the enemies were clearly targeting Sun Mo. On the second day he returned to school, the leaders of the Ma Clan, Wei Clan, and Zhang Clan came for a visit.

“Department Head Sun. The harvest this year isn’t too good, and the farmers have to eat too. Hence, the price for vegetables, grains, wood, and coal has to be increased by 50%.”

Ma Cheng was a fatty. When he spoke, he was smiling and would keep nodding, giving people the feeling that he was very humble. However, his words were like a sharpened knife slicing a huge slab of flesh from people.

“Increase of 50%? Ma Cheng, why don’t you forget about selling to us then?”

Sun Mo’s lips curled.

After hearing Sun Mo directly calling his name, Ma Cheng, who was over 40 years old, immediately turned red. However, he endured it. This wasn’t the time to fall out.

“Department Head Sun, everyone is just making a living. It isn’t easy for us too.”

Wei Ziyu exuded a cultured and refined aura. He also had a short beard and would stroke it frequently.

Sun Mo fell silent.

“Department Head Sun, if you cannot make the decision, you can say it out directly. We can discuss with Headmaster An.”

Ma Cheng mocked.

“You guys shouldn’t even raise the price by 10%. At most, I will purchase it from others.”

Sun Mo’s attitude was unyielding.

“Hehe!”

Upon hearing Sun Mo’s words of anger, the three of them started laughing. (Go and buy then. If you can manage to buy anything, just consider it our loss!) Ma Cheng silently mocked Sun Mo in his heart. The major characters above had told them that they had to make the Central Province Academy die badly this time around. If any trading companies dared to aid the school, the trading company should be prepared to be finished off.

“I will only say so much. The three of you, please leave!”

Sun Mo didn’t wish to waste time talking nonsense anymore. “Department Head Sun, I hope that you won’t be kneeling down with tears in your eyes when the time comes.”

Ma Cheng flicked his sleeves and left after he spoke.

The three of them left the logistics office and went straight to the headmaster office. However, the topic was the same. “An increase of 30%?”

An Xinhui furrowed her brows.

“This is already our bottom line. Headmaster An, the farmers don’t have it easy either!”

Wei Ziyu sighed.

“I will need a few days to consider it.”

An Xinhui didn't reject it because she knew the consequences would be too serious. But if she didn't reject it, could it be that she had to agree and let others ride roughshod over her?

The main point was that their current cash had all been used by An Xinhui to purchase the medicinal ingredients for the giant medicine packet. Even if she agreed to the increase in price, she wouldn't be able to fork out any money.

After Ma Cheng and the other two left, An Xinhui, who had been forcing herself to appear composed, now had her hands covering her face. She felt her head spinning from the pressure. However, a few minutes later, she adjusted her mental state and started to ponder over the solutions.

"I have to quickly get the giant medicine packet onto the market to earn a large sum of money."

An Xinhui's thoughts were beautiful, but the reality was too cruel. On the second morning, the 'attack' from the three trading companies arrived.

The teachers and students went to the canteen and discovered that the food was pathetically little.

"There are only so little ingredients transported here today, so we can't prepare anything decent either."

The chefs in the kitchen were helpless too. (Please don't scold us!)

The school couldn't possibly let the students go hungry, hence, they could only purchase food from outside the school. However, they discovered that those tiny hawker stalls had vanished, and the restaurants had increased their prices to the extent where it felt painful to have a meal there. Everyone thought that this situation was just an accidental occurrence, but who knew that it persisted for three days.

Not enough food!

The food wasn't fresh!

The rubbish clearing was not done on time, leading to a pungent smell permeating the air.

Because the canteen logistics had a problem, it affected the learning and lifestyle of the students. Some rumors also started to spread quickly.

"Teacher Sun's teaching capabilities aren't bad, but he doesn't have the ability to lead the logistics department."

"It has only been a few days and the school is about to break apart. This is sufficient to prove that Sun Mo is trash."

"I don't want to go hungry!"

Food was the God of people. If one couldn't even fill their bellies, how would they have the attention to do anything else?

Zhang Hanfu guessed that it must be Prince Li Zixing who acted. Only he had enough authority to do such a thing. Speaking of which, Sun Mo actually didn't die on the Darkness Continent. This caused him

to feel very unhappy as he grumbled about how bad his son was at fulfilling a task. But it was fine. It was also a happy thing to see Sun Mo under pressure.

On the fifth day, Zhang Hanfu summoned all the teachers in the auditorium. During the meeting, Zhang Hanfu first announced the problem the school was facing. He invited everyone to work together to get past this difficult period, and then he turned his spearhead and started to blast Sun Mo verbally.

“Department Head Sun, do you have a solution or not? In the end, this matter is caused by you. You should behave with integrity and not be arrogant. If it wasn’t for you offending the three trading companies, things wouldn’t have become like this, right?”

Zhang Hanfu didn’t give Sun Mo any face at all in front of all the teachers. He was clearly saying that Sun Mo was an extremely useless fellow.

“Whom does this dog belong to? Why is it running out and barking so noisily?”

Sun Mo naturally wouldn’t bear the insults in silence and immediately retorted.

Hua

After hearing Sun Mo’s words, everyone was stunned.

“Sun Mo, what attitude is this? Do you have the guts to say that again?”

Zhang Hanfu was enraged. His face was filled with disbelief. Did he just get cursed in front of so many teachers? This was truly something unbearable!

### **Chapter 268 Sharp Retaliation**

“I’m talking about you. So what?”

Although Sun Mo was a new teacher, because he was the logistics department head, he was sitting in the front row. Compared to the other school leaders who were old and preferred to go with the way the wind blew, Sun Mo was considered extremely young. Sun Mo’s words echoed out. In the hall, the gazes of all the teachers immediately turned over.

“Teacher An, are you going to permit his impudence?”

Zhang Hanfu knew that Sun Mo’s zodiac was a dog, and he would bite whoever shouted at him. It was too beneath him to quarrel with Sun Mo. Hence, he directly dragged An Xinhui in because he wanted everyone to see her protecting Sun Mo despite his rudeness and ignoring the principle of fairness.

“Vice-headmaster Zhang, don’t be angered!”

An Xinhui ignored the crucial points and focused on minor things. She was definitely on Sun Mo’s side, but before she could say anything, her childhood sweetheart already blasted off with ‘gunpowder’.

“Zhang Hanfu, you are well over 50, yet you still need to complain to the headmaster? Do you even still want face?”

Sun Mo sneered.

“As a great teacher, leaving aside one’s teaching capabilities, one should at the very least possess a streak of pride in their heart. But what about you? You only know how to compromise, compromise, and compromise. In your dictionary, there’s only this single word!”

Not only was Sun Mo’s talking speed fast, but his enunciation was clear as well.

“The three trading companies are clearly the mastermind. Yes, their net worth is in the tens of millions, but I’ll f\*\*\* your mom. This daddy is simply arrogant when facing them, so what? Can’t I be arrogant? These people are rubbish merchants that bleed the hard-earned money of the farmers to make huge profits. What qualifications do they have to put on airs before me?”

Sun Mo coldly laughed.

Although the teachers didn’t comment or discuss, they felt Sun Mo’s words were right in their hearts. Hence, there was now an additional hint of contempt in their eyes when they looked at Zhang Hanfu.

A sense of superiority was present in everyone. Although the teachers here didn’t say anything, just with their identity, they were filled with pride. Hence, they didn’t feel that there was anything wrong with the way Sun Mo treated the three leaders of the three trading companies.

“I rejected their preposterous request to increase the price by a huge percentage. Shouldn’t I have done so?” Sun Mo counter-asked, “Did you want me to act like a lackey and lick their faces, thanking them for the mad price?”

“Haha!”

Some teachers started laughing.

“Sun Mo, stop being an annoying troublemaker. Since the situation has become like this, we don’t even have enough food for everyone to eat!”

Zhang Hanfu roared.

“Why? So we should compromise because we don’t have food to eat?”

Sun Mo’s tone became unyielding. “If the extra money after the price increase enters the pockets of the farmers, it’s fine, we will simply agree to it. In any case, our Central Province Academy doesn’t lack money now. However, the extra money would never land in the pockets of the farmers but the wallets of the three trading companies instead. You are saying that we should provide for them? Paying for their entertainment when they visit brothels and play with prostitutes? Paying for them to stay in huge manors, hiring servants, and maids? Based on what? If we have excess money, why don’t we give an additional reward to the teachers instead?”

The teachers didn’t really care if they couldn’t eat. It was simply inconvenient to not have a canteen, hence, they were resentful towards Sun Mo. But after hearing his words, they started to feel angry and joined with him in opposition toward Zhang Hanfu.

Damn, those three fellows were truly scrupulous merchants.

Upon seeing the attitudes of the teachers, Zhang Hanfu was so angry that his face turned ashen. “Tell me what should we do then? We can’t possibly just let this situation continue!”

“Isn’t it your fault? I originally was about to go and settle it, yet you have to call for this school leaders meeting. Are you addicted to blaming and scolding people? You authority-addict!”

Sun Mo retorted.

The gazes of some teachers were now filled with hostility when they looked at Zhang Hanfu. Speaking of a school leaders meeting, other than the school leaders, no one was fond of it.

“You are the authority-addict, your whole family are authority-addicts! I have no idea who was the one who wanted the logistics department head position so badly!”

Zhang Hanfu roared in fury. “Alright, let us both resign together. Let’s see who is the one feeling more reluctant?”

Sun Mo goaded.

“Eh!”

Zhang Hanfu found himself at a loss for words. He mentally said, ‘Do you think I’m a fool? Do you know how many years I took to climb to my current position?’

“Why? You don’t dare?”

Sun Mo shouted, “Come on, let’s resign together. The one who doesn’t resign is a dog!”

Pu!

Seeing Zhang Hanfu being squeezed to the point where he wasn’t able to get out of the awkward situation, as well as the green veins throbbing on his forehead, a hint that his blood vessels were about to explode, An Xinhui couldn’t help but smile stealthily.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +30. Friendly (380/1,000).

“Black Doggy Sun just bit someone. As expected of his reputation!”

“In the future, I’ll absolutely not quarrel against him. His verbal skills are so terrifying, and his mouth is akin to a cannon!”

“If I were Zhang Hanfu, I would surely be so angry that I wouldn’t be able to eat well for three days!”

The teachers surveyed Sun Mo. Their understanding of him deepened by one level.

“We can’t allow the situation to continue. The reputation of our Central Province Academy is at stake. Since you are the logistics department head, you should quickly come up with an idea to resolve this!”

Zhang Hanfu shouted in an overbearing manner, choosing to give in for now. There was no solution to this as he couldn’t out-talk Sun Mo. “Of course. Do I even need you to state the obvious?”

Sun Mo snorted. He stood up and left. “I’m very busy. In the future, can I trouble you not to disturb everyone if you don’t have an important matter to talk about?”



Some of the teachers also stood up and left the auditorium when they saw this, indicating their unhappiness with Zhang Hanfu.

“Sun Mo!”

Zhang Hanfu stood up. His face was flushed.

“Stop shouting. Three days. If I can’t resolve this in three days, I will scam out of the Central Province Academy!”

Sun Mo didn’t even turn his head.

Upon hearing this, the expressions of the teachers watching immediately turned solemn. After that, they looked at the departing back of Sun Mo as a trace of admiration appeared on their faces.

Compared to Zhang Hanfu, Sun Mo had charisma and would take responsibility for things.

The teachers in Zhang Hanfu’s faction shook their heads in disappointment. Their vice headmaster kept suffering setbacks and couldn’t even win against a new teacher. This caused them to be filled with worry about their futures.

Should they start to be neutral?

The teachers in Wang Su’s faction had never thought that An Xinhui, who only had Sun Mo on her side, could suppress Zhang Hanfu.

Honestly speaking, Zhang Hanfu’s prestige took a fall today.

Sun Mo, who had left the auditorium, heard the system notification not long after.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you have obtained a total of +608 favorable impression points from colleagues. Because you obtained over 500 favorable impression points from them in a single shot, you are rewarded with 1x bronze treasure chest.”

During the afternoon, the leaders of the three trading companies came over again.

“Have you guys heard of what happened in the morning? It seems that Sun Mo isn’t planning to agree to our demand!”

Wei Ziyu drank his tea and looked at An Xinhui’s office. Very soon, the owner of this office would change.

“Che, he’s only tough verbally. Can he decide whether we increase the price or not? This time around, if I don’t make him kneel and call me daddy, my surname isn’t Ma!”

Ma Cheng sat with one leg crossed over the other and had a look of disdain on his face.

Zhang Zehao didn’t say anything. His mind was wandering, thinking of the future. As long as they humiliated Sun Mo and caused the Central Province Academy to collapse, they would receive the admiration and gratitude of that major character. That would mean that he would have a huge backer from now on, and his business operations would be extremely smooth.

After An Xinhui settled her minor tasks, she saw Ma Cheng and the other two waiting for her in front of her office.

“Headmaster An!”

Ma Cheng and the other two only nodded. They didn’t even stand up; their attitudes were filled with arrogance.

Honestly speaking, before this, Ma Cheng and the other two would definitely not dare to offend a great teacher like An Xinhui. But now that they had a huge backer, things were different.

“No matter what, we are business partners that have cooperated for over ten years. Why are you guys treating our Central Province Academy this way?”

An Xinhui questioned.

“This is not something we want. Some troublesome farmers refuse to provide their goods to us on time!”

Wei Ziyu lamented.

“There is no solution to it, we are doing our best too!”

Ma Cheng shrugged. “Headmaster An, it’s best that you quickly agree to our demand. If this matter delays yet again, I’m afraid some of those troublemakers among the farmers might do something irreversible!”

“Where are the troublemakers? Why do I only see unscrupulous merchants?”

A mocking voice rang out as Sun Mo pushed the door open. Behind him, Xuanyuan Po and a group of twenty guys could be seen. Each of them was carrying a large chest.

“Department Head Sun, what do you mean by this?”

Ma Cheng was annoyed.

“You don’t even have the slightest bit of awareness? No wonder you could only amount to being a middle-man to earn the difference in pricing your entire life. You won’t be able to get truly rich!”

Sun Mo mocked.

“Department Head Sun, your toxic tongue is indeed powerful, but it cannot solve the problem we are facing.”

Zhang Zehao indicated Ma Cheng not to be impulsive.

“Headmaster An, we know that your Central Province Academy is very lacking in terms of funding. However, the matter of the price increase cannot be delayed anymore. If you guys really cannot take out the money, I do know someone who can provide you with a high-interest loan. I can introduce him to you guys.”

Wei Ziyu revealed his poisonous heart.

“Place the chests down casually!”

Sun Mo indicated that the students didn't need to place the chests neatly in rows.

An Xinhui didn't understand. What were these chests?

“Headmaster An, we can give you two more days at most to consider. But if the time limit is passed, we won't be able to do anything either!”

After Zhang Zehao spoke, the three of them bid her farewell and prepared to leave.

“Oh right, the tea brewed from these tea leaves are so unpleasant to drink. Even my dog would refuse to drink this.”

Ma Cheng mocked.

“Wait a minute.”

Sun Mo stopped them.

“Why? Does Department Head Sun want to provide guidance for me?”

Ma Cheng sneered.

“Don't you guys simply want money?”

Sun Mo snapped his fingers.

Xuanyuan Po and the other students immediately opened up all the chests.

Swish!

A golden glow instantly shone, akin to sunlight, almost blinding the eyes of Ma Cheng and the other two.

Gold bars were filled to the brim in each chest.

Ma Cheng and the other two started to pant as their eyes widened. There was no solution to this. Even though they were the leaders of major trading companies, it was very rare for them to see so much gold gathered in one place.

“Haha, I thought Department Head Sun would continue to be tough and unyielding!”

Wei Ziyu relaxed. The major character said that if the other party refused to accept the price increase, they had to make trouble. If they agreed, it was fine. The merchants could slowly milk the school dry first before starting to trouble them again in the future.

In any case, they had to completely ‘kill’ the Central Province Academy and feast on its flesh.

“Department Head Sun, this is the correct choice. A wise man would always submit to circumstances!”

When Ma Cheng spoke, he couldn't help but walk near to a chest. He stretched his hand out to take a gold bar. Very good, after a short while, these gold bars would belong to him.

But when Ma Cheng grabbed a gold bar, a foot immediately stomped down on the back of his hand.

Pak!

The foot belonged to Sun Mo!

“What do you mean by this?”

Ma Cheng’s expression changed. “Did I say that I will give you guys the money?”

Sun Mo’s lips curled. “I only took these gold over to show you guys!” “To show us?”

Ma Cheng and the other two started. After that, their expressions turned ashen. “Are you humiliating us?”

“You just discovered it now?”

As Sun Mo spoke, he kicked the chest.

BOOM!

The chest blasted backward as the gold bars in it flung out, dropping to the ground with clanking sounds.

“This daddy is precisely humiliating you guys. Are you not convinced? Why don’t you bite me?”

Sun Mo’s posture was as tall as the mountains. Before him, the gold bars fell like rain from the sky.

“Sun Mo!”

Ma Cheng howled in rage and lunged over, aiming a punch at Sun Mo’s head.

### **Chapter 269 Priceless Advice, A Happy-Go-Lucky Young Man!**

Ma Cheng’s net worth was in the millions and his strength could be considered above average. Usually when he went to brothels and hotels, the staff there would always fawn on him. However, this was still insufficient.

What was the point of having a sense of superiority when facing lackeys and prostitutes? Ma Cheng wanted to make those nobles and officials in high society respect him, but this was impossible.

The Middle-Earth Nine Provinces were the same as ancient China. They had a feudal system where the officials were ranked at the top. Authority was worth more than money. Hence, Ma Cheng would always be as obedient as a grandson whenever he met an official.

(I’ll admit this, but you are someone who isn’t even a 1-star great teacher. What qualifications do you have to display a sense of superiority before me?)

Sun Mo looked at him like how he looked at a bug. It was filled with disdain and contempt while exuding a feeling of loftiness. This attitude immediately made Ma Cheng recall the humiliation he suffered back when he first started his business. Hence, he could no longer control himself and threw a punch at Sun Mo’s eyes.

“No!”

Wei Ziyu grew anxious. Although Ma Cheng was also a cultivator, his talent was only average. Fighting against a teacher was simply asking for it.

Sun Mo's lips curled. He couldn't even be bothered to evade. His right leg kicked out ferociously at Ma Cheng's knee.

Pak!

Ma Cheng groaned in pain. His right leg slid backward as he fell. But before he could land on the ground, Sun Mo launched a knee attack over.

Bang!

Ma Cheng's large face slammed into Sun Mo's knee. Due to inertia, his entire body spun like a giant pinwheel backward.

Fresh blood splashed through the air.

Sun Mo stretched out his hand and grabbed hold of Ma Cheng's hair. After that, he erupted forth with brute force and smashed Ma Cheng onto the ground.

Bang!

Ma Cheng lay on the ground, paralyzed. His four limbs twitched as he coughed up fresh blood.

"Sun Mo, you are attacking people for no reason at all. I'm going to report you to the Saint Gate!"

Wei Ziyu spoke. Zhang Zehao was much more practical. He quickly retreated two steps back and was deeply afraid that Sun Mo would beat him up.

"Go and report me then!"

Sun Mo put up a middle finger.

Seeing how arrogant Sun Mo was, Wei Ziyu knew that he had kicked an iron board. The majority of teachers wouldn't even curse him let alone fight due to them cherishing this occupation. But Sun Mo was an exception, he did what he wanted. He was undisciplined and out of control!

Wei Ziyu and Zhang Zehao no longer dared to say anything ruthless. They supported Ma Cheng and prepared to leave. But after they stepped out of the headmaster office, they were startled again. There was now a group of students standing in the corridor, and there was a wooden chest beside each of them.

"What the hell?"

Wei Ziyu frowned.

"Could all the chests here be filled with gold bars as well?"

Zhang Zehao discovered that all the chests looked the same.

"How can that be?"

Wei Ziyu shook his head. They had all heard that the Central Province Academy had already run out of money.

“Why are you guys leaving in such a hurry? Don’t you want to admire the gold bars of our school a little longer?”

Sun Mo lifted his hand and snapped his finger while leaning against the door.

Pak!

The male students received instructions to open the chest when they heard this. Hence, numerous bars of gold fell out, shining so brightly, dazzling the eyes of the three. Wasn’t...wasn’t this amount of gold too much?

“The Central Province Academy has the funds, but we won’t give you a single copper coin.” Sun Mo coldly snorted. “We will change trading companies. The three of you, remember to seek out another path of living soon.”

“Haha, who do you think you are? Do you think you are the boss of the industry? Can you change the middlemen just because you want to?”

Even Wei Ziyu who had a good temper wasn’t able to endure such goating anymore.

Sun Mo shrugged. The three of them left the office building and after they got into a horse carriage, they began to vent by cursing out.

“This time, I’m going to make sure Sun Mo dies for sure. I will sleep with An Xinhui before his eyes, or the hatred in my heart won’t be able to be vented.”

Ma Cheng roared, his eyes were bloodshot.

Wei Ziyu and Zhang Zehao were also cursing. They knew that Sun Mo would die for sure, but An Xinhui wasn’t someone Ma Cheng was qualified to touch. She was already the prey of that major character.

“Since all cordiality is shredded, should we execute the next phase of our plan?”

Zhang Zehao was impatient.

“Surely. We will do so tomorrow and make sure the Central Province Academy sinks completely!”

Ma Cheng revealed a malevolent smile.

At the headmaster office, the students were packing the gold bars up.

“Sun Mo, are you not acting a little too high-profile by doing this? You should be careful. This could affect your reputation.”

An Xinhui didn’t know whether she should laugh or cry. However, when she saw those three fellows being able to see the gold but not touch it, it truly felt satisfying.

“I’m doing this for the other teachers to see!”

Sun Mo sat on the chair.

If a group wanted stability, no matter how they shouted their slogan, it would not be as effective as simply seeing the funds. Sun Mo was doing this precisely to stabilize everyone's morale.

For something like money, Sun Mo didn't lack that.

The Daoist White Bird had been a human trafficker for tens of years, and all his stash ended up benefitting Sun Mo. Besides, he also had the spirit crystals from the Wind King Hall.

Because spirit crystals were important resources, no one would use them to change for gold directly. But there would be people who needed to buy other things. Hence, the currency in Spiritwind City was based on spirit stones and crystals.

Right now, Sun Mo only needed to head to the Spirit King Hall and randomly fill a chest up with crystals. It wasn't a problem for him to sell it for hundreds of thousands of gold. Even if these were insufficient, Sun Mo still had Li Ziqi, a wealthy scion of royalty as his student. Speaking of having money, if she said she was number two, no one would dare to say they were number one.

"Oh ya, after Governor Yu confiscated the properties of the Zhou Clan, he contributed a million taels to the school." An Xinhui took out a receipt. "This is what Governor Yu gave you!"

"Take it!"

Sun Mo waved his hands, not wanting to discuss this matter.

"No way."

An Xinhui rejected. She mustn't spend Sun Mo's money.

"Just treat it as my rental money."

Sun Mo then changed the topic. "How's the giant medicine packets preparation coming along?"

"They are currently in the midst of concoction. I wish to stock up more and sell them together in one go to completely dominate the market!"

Upon speaking of the giant medicine packet, An Xinhui immediately had a look of joy on her face. When she received the first completed product, she had immediately tested it. The effect was outstandingly good. "If this won't sell well, I will strip off my clothes and run a circle around Jinling!"

An Xinhui was simply that confident.

"This is just one type of product, what do you mean by dominating the market?"

Sun Mo was speechless. "Ah? But I thought this is the norm when I saw others selling stuff?"

An Xinhui wasn't a businesswoman. All the 'strategies' she knew were copied from others.

"Such a selling method is already outdated. Hunger marketing is the way to go. It is the best way to whet the appetite of the market. Right now, you should immediately leak some news and say that in order to raise money, the Central Province Academy is going to take out the medicine packets that have been in the school's secret collection for 1,000 years. As for the marketing phrase, you should think of it yourself. In any case, just do things as exaggerated as possible."

Sun Mo instantly thought of Lei Jun, speaking of selling stuff. (You people from the Nine Provinces are all nothing but noobs before him!) “Hunger marketing?” An Xinhui felt that this was not that reliable. Sellers would always worry about their products not being sold. (By doing this, are you not afraid of screwing things up?)

“It’s okay if you cannot understand the term. Just follow my instructions. In any case, the completed products are not many in number, just charge an expensive price for them. For the first batch, sell it to those peak-grade influential officials and nobles first. Remember, you must not sell the product cheaply.”

“Alright!”

An Xinhui didn’t understand, but this was not important. She decided to listen to Sun Mo. After all, if she didn’t have him, she would have exhausted all resources she could tap on.

Sun Mo left An Xinhui’s office. He brought along five giant medicine packets and headed straight toward Zheng Qingfang’s home.

The servant at the door knew that this man was his master’s valued guest. Hence, he didn’t dare to slight Sun Mo. Not only did he welcome Sun Mo warmly, but he also immediately informed the old butler.

“Teacher Sun, our master is currently meeting a guest. Why don’t you wait for him in his study?”

The old butler immediately brought Sun Mo to the study. He left after preparing a pot of tea for Sun Mo.

Sun Mo pondered over the methods Ma Cheng and the other two could use. All of a sudden, he heard the sounds of footsteps. After that, a little fatty in his teens suddenly came in and rushed toward a bookshelf.

“I mustn’t be discovered!”

The little fatty prayed. He then took a book from the corner of the bookshelf and after quickly flipping through it, he became at ease. He then put the book into his robes and ran out. But after taking a few steps, he suddenly paused because he saw Sun Mo seating on a chair in one of the inner rooms.

Zheng Qingfang’s study was very large. Its layout consisted of three inner and outer rooms.

“You didn’t see anything!”

The little fatty glared at Sun Mo.

“How old are you? Why are you reading such a novel?”

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

Golden Jade Fan, an erotic novel. It’s about a story of love and hatred between a student, a famed prostitute, and a wealthy girl.

“I...I’m already considered a man, alright?”

The little fatty sniffed.



“You shouldn’t be reading these novels too much. It’s bad for your body!”

Sun Mo instructed, “Try your best to stop masturb\*ting!” He was truly saying this for the good of the young man. After all, how did that saying go? “The young don’t know the value of semen, the old stares in space and shed tears.”

Sun Mo merely said it in passing, but Priceless Advice automatically activated. A golden glow shot out and enveloped the little fatty.

“Who are you to care about me? Let me tell you, you better not say nonsense, or I’ll get people to beat you to death.”

The little fatty threatened Sun Mo. He pushed the book deeper into his robes and started to run, preparing to quickly find a place to masturb\*te. However, before he could step out of the door, the golden glow of the halo enveloped him.

At that instant, the little fatty’s excited and impulsive feeling vanished completely like he was doused with icy water.

“What the hell?”

The little fatty who ran out of the study turned his head for a look. His expression was filled with puzzlement. However, he shook his head after that and went to a toilet. After he removed his belt and took out the novel, he discovered that he completely had no desire to read it.

“Golden Jade Fan? What a lousy name, how vulgar!”

The little fatty’s lips twitched. (In the past, I felt that the name of this book was very beautiful. How retarded.) After that, he started to flip the pages. Shan er was the second female lead of this novel. Although she didn’t appear much, the little fatty liked her the most. He liked her more than the female lead Yuer. This was especially so when she didn’t wear any clothes and went to do sneaky acts with the scholar male lead. He could simply read this a hundred times and not feel tired.

But this time around, the little fatty suddenly felt disgusted after reading a few words.

“What the hell is this writing? This is bullshit!”

Pak!

The little fatty cursed and tossed the novel into the toilet. After that, he propped his chin up and stared in a daze at the ceiling. (Aiya, why didn’t I bring a book of poems in here?)

(Recently, my grades have been slipping!)

“Sun Mo, how was the trip to the Darkness Continent?”

Zheng Qingfang came over.

“Uncle Zheng, I came this time around because I have a small gift for you!”

Sun Mo passed the giant medicine packets over.

[1] Lei Jun, an extremely wealthy chinese entrepreneur

## Chapter 270 True Intentions Revealed

“It can even summon a giant?”

After listening to Sun Mo explaining the effect of the giant medicine packet’s effects, Zheng Qingfang marveled in amazement.

“Although the giant cannot kill anyone, there’s still some minor danger. Hence, if Uncle Zheng wants to soak in a bath, it’s best to bring along a guard.”

Sun Mo wasn’t intentionally boasting about the flaws of the giant medicine packet. He was truly worried about what would happen if Zheng Qingfang was frightened to death by the giant that suddenly manifested? “Hehe, I’ll remember it.”

Zheng Qingfang had wanted to invite Sun Mo to soak in a bath together. But by doing this, he might be mistaken as wanting to enjoy Sun Mo’s Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands. Hence, he didn’t take the initiative to make the invitation.

“Uncle Zheng, the complexion looks good. You best not change your diet and continue with it.”

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight. Because his proficiency level had reached the ancestor-grade, it automatically came up with a health maintenance plan when he looked at Zheng Qingfang. The health maintenance plan included diet, training, and even duration of his sleep. It was truly detailed and had considered all aspects.

v

Sun Mo took out a piece of paper and wrote it down.

“Little brother, your words are quite beautiful.”

Zheng Qingfang was as expected of an old man that loved books and calligraphy. He didn’t care about the content of what Sun Mo was writing and was admiring the appearance of his words instead. “Just ordinary!”

Sun Mo’s words were written in the blackboard-style. It simply meant how one would write on a blackboard. To the people of this era, it was new and interesting, but it definitely had no artistic value.

“Uncle Zheng, just follow your diet for three months more at least. Also, moderate the duration of your cultivation and you mustn’t stop half-way.”

Sun Mo instructed. He walked to Zheng Qingfang’s back. “Let me give you a massage!”

Zheng Qingfang originally didn’t want to trouble Sun Mo, but this young fellow directly placed his hands on his shoulder, and Zheng Qingfang immediately lost all will to resist. He felt like he was floating on the clouds, drifting away in comfort.

Sun Mo first used the living blood technique to clear the toxins in Zheng Qingfang’s blood. After that, he performed the whole set of massage techniques.

After he was done, Zheng Qingfang seemed to become a strand of noodle, simply leaning back on his chair like a cripple.

“Help your master over to the bathroom for a shower!”

With the help of the serving girl, Sun Mo washed his hands and face using a basin of water.

Half an hour later, Zheng Qingfeng appeared before Sun Mo again, feeling completely refreshed. Not only was his countenance ruddy, but he also felt very vitalized when he spoke.

“Magical, truly too magical.”

Zheng Qingfeng was filled with gratitude. “Little brother, it’s all thanks to you that I can continue living up until now.”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zheng Qingfang +100. Friendly (560/1,000). “Uncle Zheng is too serious.”

Sun Mo shook his head.

“Hehe!”

Zheng Qingfang no longer said anything. Sometimes, for some kindness, one would always remember it in their hearts. “Oh right, since you suddenly paid me a visit this time around, is it because there are some troubles? As long as I can resolve it, I won’t hesitate to help.” Zheng Qingfang wasn’t being too direct. Rather, he felt that given his relationship with Sun Mo, there was no need to be overly courteous. Sun Mo’s matters were his matters as well.

“A few trading companies want to make use of the farmers to threaten the Central Province Academy and increase the price of some sold goods!”

Sun Mo then explained everything. “Those unscrupulous merchants are still unsatisfied despite earning so much money. They truly deserve death for their crimes.”

Zheng Qingfang smacked the table after hearing this.

As someone who was a high official before, Zheng Qingfang would always consider the profits of the farmers first. After all, they were the base of a country. As for the merchants, they were like fat sheep. Once the country treasury ran out of money, they should kill some of the fat sheep. If the king was unhappy, he could also kill some fat sheep to vent.

“I feel that someone must be instructing them from behind to make trouble.”

Sun Mo gave a forewarning first because there was an 80 to 90% chance that the mastermind was Prince Li Zixing.

“Regardless of how much power they have, they should be prepared to be punished after doing a thing like this.”

Zheng Qingfang’s tone was very unyielding. His actions were also intended to let Sun Mo relax. (Don’t worry, I, Zheng Qingfang, will take care of this.)

“Uncle Zheng, actually I do have a motive. I want to help the Central Province Academy avert the crisis this time. But mostly, I still feel unfair for these farmers. Why are they earning so little despite putting a year’s worth of hard work to grow their crops and gather wood? Most of their money is taken by the trading companies who are acting as middlemen.” Sun Mo had seen too many of such news back in his world.

The watermelons, grapes, various fruits, and vegetables that were grown by the farmers were bought using a few cents by the trading companies. Because the purchasing price was too low, the merchants didn’t care even if there were a few rotten ones. But once the product was sent to the supermarkets, the cost would be extremely expensive when ordinary people want to buy them.

However, Sun Mo also understood that the trading companies would do this because of profit. Who would want to do a business that would generate no profits?

Naturally, Sun Mo couldn’t do anything in his previous world because the market was directed by demand and supply. But in the Nine Provinces, the government was the one with the say. If the government wanted to kill someone, they would kill someone.

“What do you want to do?”

Zheng Qingfang could tell that Sun Mo had an idea. Hence, he indicated that Sun Mo should speak. Sun Mo didn’t conceal anything and told his plan to Zheng Qingfang.

“Right, we will do things according to your way.”

Zheng Qingfang straight-forwardly agreed. Sun Mo achieved his objective. Thus, he bid his farewell and departed.

Zheng Qingfang had wanted to request a painting, but after seeing that Sun Mo was so busy, he was too embarrassed to make the request. Hence, he took out the Sanzhang’s Journey to the West Picture and Young Lady Spring Rain Portrait and continued admiring them.

If Zheng Qingfang didn’t admire these two paintings every day, he wouldn’t be able to eat or sleep.

After dinner, Zheng Qingfang got his servants to prepare the bathing water. “Get Qi`er over!”

Zheng Qingfang wanted to soak in the water together with his grandson, but who would have guessed that a servant came and reported that the little young master was practicing calligraphy.

“Practicing calligraphy? He is reading some trash book, right?” Zheng Qingfang coldly snorted. He wouldn’t believe that the little rascal would have the patience to practice calligraphy. He must have obtained a new erotic novel and was reading it.

If he was already learning such bad habits when he was young, what would happen if he grew up?

Zheng Qingfang came to his grandson’s study and had planned to berate him. In the end, he saw a little fatty standing before the study table and was seriously practicing calligraphy.

Huala

A gust of wind blew over. The paper on the table scattered all over the ground.

Zheng Qingfang lowered his head and looked. Although the words on the paper looked ugly, it was clear that his grandson had worked hard.

“It can’t be, right? He is really practicing calligraphy?” Zheng Qingfang was stunned. Besides, he discovered that his grandson was exuding a very serious aura that was extremely rare to come by.

The little fatty was fully focused. He didn’t even know Zheng Qingfang had arrived.

“What’s going on?”

Zheng Qingfang silently exited the room and asked a servant. Very soon later, he learned of the answer.

In the afternoon, the little young master had met Sun Mo in the study. After he went to the toilet, he closed himself in his own study and started to practice calligraphy.

“Sun Mo?”

Zheng Qingfang smacked his head in a vexed manner. (How did I forget about this? I can invite him to be a home teacher for my grandson!) Maybe, his useless grandson could change for the better under Sun Mo’s tutelage and become more sensible.

The little fatty Zheng Qi er was practicing calligraphy. As he practiced, he suddenly cried out.

“Boohoohoo, am I ‘crippled’ down below?”

The words little fatty was writing were from a book named (Jade X Group), an erotic novel. He was writing out the words from the most fascinating part, but he discovered he had no bodily reactions at all.

This...clearly he must be ‘crippled’!

(I haven’t gone to brothels before to experience the taste of famed prostitutes. No, this can’t do. I have to cultivate and train my body until my little brother can become as stiff as a rod.)

For the next few days, Zheng Qi er started to work hard in cultivation.

Sun Mo didn’t know that the great teacher halo he activated without intention had changed the lifestyle of a young man.

In the morning, the cries of the bugs and birds could be heard. Yet, they made the quiet atmosphere of the villa stand out even more.

Sun Mo was really fond of such environments. He got out of his bed and brushed his teeth. After that, he went to the backyard for his morning exercise.

“Teacher, are you here?”

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo carried some food with them and knocked on the door.

“Why are you guys here?”

Sun Mo was surprised.

“Naturally, it’s to take care of Teacher’s food and necessities!”

Li Ziqi smiled. She went into the kitchen and not long later, a sumptuous breakfast was prepared. For this meal, she had specially learned some tricks and tips from her 5-star family chef.

Sun Mo then touched Lu Zhiruo's forehead and opened that bronze treasure chest.

A time emblem appeared in his hand.

He was conflicted for a few minutes but eventually chose to use it on his Wind King Divine Steps. This was a body movement art. After learning it, it could allow his speed to quicken a few times.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your Wind King Divine Step's proficiency level is upgraded to the expert-grade."

The three of them enjoyed breakfast and went to the teaching building. After that, they split up at the entrance. The two girls went to listen to Teacher Yan's spiritual beast control classes, while Sun Mo conducted a medical cultivation lecture. But halfway through the lecture, a huge commotion occurred in the campus.

A thousand people were shouting slogans, flooding into the campus.

"We have to take care of our elderly and children. No one cares if we die of hunger!" "The school leaders of Central Province eat meat, but we eat shit!"

"Get the logistics department head to scram. We don't want a black-hearted school leader."

These people wore yellow robes and were farmers. They now shouted together, exuding a sense of sorrow and indignance.

Swish!

A total of three hundred gazes in the classroom turned to Sun Mo.

Even the students knew that Sun Mo was the logistics department head.

"This time around, Sun Mo is going to be in huge trouble!"

"I heard that he forcefully rejected the three trading companies. Look, their revenge is here."

"I wonder how he would solve this. If he doesn't handle the situation well, his reputation would surely be damaged."

The teachers were standing around and watching too.

An Xinhui who received the news immediately rushed over.

"Everyone, what are you all doing?"

An Xinhui frowned. If news about this were to spread, it would surely influence the reputation of the Central Province Academy.

A few representatives walked out with helpless expressions. "Headmaster An, we are soon about to be unable to afford rice in our bowl. I heard that you agreed to the price increase, but the Department Head Sun rejected it?"

The one who spoke was an old man above 50 years of age. His name was Yu Sheng. The moment he spoke, he pulled An Xinhui into their camp and set Sun Mo up as a target. "Who told you guys there would be a price increase?"

Lian Zheng came and asked in an annoyed voice.

"Teacher Lian, we have always chosen the best products to send to the Central Province Academy promptly. Have we ever been remiss through these years? Now, on the market, the price of grains and vegetables has all increased. We are only following the market trend to raise the price a little. Are we not allowed to do so?"

Old Yu was very forceful. Although he was a farmer, he wasn't afraid of these teachers. Because, even if they were unhappy with him, could they even hit him?

The identity of a farmer was a natural shield for Old Yu.

It was one thing if Sun Mo punched a merchant or cursed at them. But if he hit a farmer, his reputation would absolutely turn black the next day.

In the Nine Provinces, farmers were considered a disadvantaged social group that needed to be taken care of. This was what political correctness meant.