

## Teacher 271

### Chapter 271 The Ruthless Black Doggy Sun

At a corner of the campus, Ma Cheng felt satisfaction in his heart when he saw An Xinhui under pressure from the farmers.

“Daring to hit me? I will make sure you guys pay the price.”

Ma Cheng had informed Old Yu to bring people and beat Sun Mo up when they saw him.

In such a situation, Sun Mo would have to endure the beating for nothing. If not, would he dare to hit those farmers back? Would he not care about his reputation? “Do you think it will be successful?”

For some reason, Wei Ziyu kept feeling that things wouldn’t proceed as smoothly as they planned.

“Brother Ziyu, there’s no need to worry. Just wait to collect the money!”

Zhang Zehao smiled complacently. He had calculated that after the price increase, they would receive an increase of 20% in profits every year. He would then be able to provide for two more mistresses with the money.

This was Zhang Zehao’s hobby. He only loved to play with young girls below the age of 15. He would kill the girls once they were 15.

Not far away, Qi Shengjia who was looking for them heaved a sigh of relief after he noticed Ma Cheng and the other two. He then returned immediately to report this to Sun Mo.

His teacher was right. These three fellows were observing this from the shadows.

“Uncle Yu, please calm down first.”

An Xinhui persuaded patiently. Although she was a 3-star great teacher, she was still very humble when dealing with these farmers.

“Headmaster An, we don’t have it easy too!”

Old Yu sighed. “Uncle Yu, through these five years, the price has increased three times. Our purchasing price is already the highest in the entire Jinling City!”

An Xinhui also felt a little unhappy about this. (I’ve always treated you guys well, but please don’t take me as a fool, alright?)

“But the excess money doesn’t land in our hands!”

Old Yu was depressed. “Why don’t you talk to leader Ma and the others and tell them to raise the price just a little?”

This was a dead-end. The farmers were doing their best to grow crops, but it was impossible for them to go to the city to sell it every day. Hence, they had to sell to merchants like Ma Cheng and allow the trading companies to earn profit as middlemen.

In the current modern society, distribution worked like this as well. Even farmers of Sun Mo's old world wouldn't go to the city to sell their products themselves, let alone a place that was so backward in technology like the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces.

Some farmers would never leave their villages their entire lives.

It was impossible for An Xinhui to adopt a tough stance. She said all the good things she could think of, wanting to persuade the farmers to leave. However, Old Yu was determined not to leave unless he achieved his objective.

"Where is that Sun Mo? Why don't you call him to come out? I know Headmaster An is a good person. I also heard that all of this happened because Sun Mo was making trouble in the dark!"

Old Yu appeared very honest on the surface, but he was a shrewd man. He was pointing the arrows at the other school leader while saying that An Xinhui was considering things on behalf of the farmers, hence, she was a very good person.

When Zhang Hanfu heard this, he smiled coldly. (These old fellows are purposely placing a tall hat on An Xinhui so she wouldn't have any way out of this awkward situation.)

Zhang Hanfu felt even happier when he saw the look of fatigue on An Xinhui's face. (Who told you to support that useless Sun Mo and go against me?)

"Sun Mo is very busy!"

An Xinhui would definitely not get Sun Mo over. It was to protect him.

"As expected of a great teacher, he has no regard for us farmers at all!" Old Yu mocked.

"Farmers? I only see a bunch of evil wolves clad in sheepskin!"

A mocking voice interrupted Old Yu's words. Everyone turned their heads and saw Sun Mo walking through the crowd.

"Why are you here? Leave quickly!"

An Xinhui frowned, she cast a glance at Sun Mo.

"So, you are Sun Mo?" Old Yu turned and looked toward Sun Mo. When this young man, who was dressed in the azure-blue teacher robes, stood in a straight posture, exuding confidence, he truly looked impressive.

Leaving aside his strength, just his external appearance made him and An Xinhui look extremely compatible when they stood together.

"You should refer to me as Teacher Sun!" Sun Mo smiled. "Old man, respect is something mutual. You cannot rely on seniority to pressure others just because your age is higher!"

After hearing this, Old Yu's expression sank. The surrounding students also started to point their fingers as they whispered to themselves.

Indeed. Sun Mo was a teacher no matter what. (You should have referred to him as Teacher Sun. Yet, you called him directly by his name. Aren't you a little too arrogant?)

The majority of the people here would side with those closer to them. Who was Sun Mo? He was currently the most famous teacher in the Central Province Academy. Not only did he have God Hands, but he also treated the students amicably and would always answer their questions.

Such a teacher basically had no flaws. Many students respected him, and now that such a teacher was slighted, a tinge of unhappiness would naturally appear in the hearts of the students.

"My teacher is impressive indeed!"

Tantai Yutang's lips curled. His teacher was so toxic.

The spectating students had adopted a neutral stance and were purely here to watch the show. In the end, this single sentence from Sun Mo immediately caused many people to shift their stance.

"Teacher Sun is just a title. Are you not attaching too much importance to your identity?"

Old Yu countered, mocking Sun Mo for being overly vain.

(Hehe, the words one speaks would always come from one's heart. This means that Old Yu has a very arrogant personality. He doesn't place teachers like us in his eyes at all.)

Sun Mo had a self-mocking smile on his face. "When I'm walking on the streets, when the parents of the students see me, they would always greet me by saying 'Hi, Teacher Sun'. Even for those unfamiliar with me, they would address me as little brother Sun or even noble nephew. However, this is the first time a stranger addressed me so directly and rudely with my surname and name." The students whispered to each other. That was true. When everyone was walking on the streets, they would definitely greet that teacher by calling 'Teacher so-and-so'. It was like meeting a random doctor; they would also address that doctor as 'Doctor so-and-so'. This was something very normal. And calling someone in a respected position by their full names? It did seem inappropriate because doing so was basically a sign of disrespect. "Teacher Sun, we came here this time around for the sake of our livelihood. It isn't easy for us to make a living. Can you guys do some good deeds and accept the price increase?"

Old Yu could tell that he wasn't able to out-talk Sun Mo. Hence, he immediately lowered his position and took out his 'weapon'. (I'm weak, hence, logic is on my side. What can you do?)

After speaking, Old Yu immediately knelt on the ground.

Among the students, many were from farming backgrounds. When they saw Old Yu doing this, they immediately thought of their parents and began to pity him.

"Old Yu, you mustn't do this!"

Sun Mo's hands were quick and swiftly held on to Old Yu.

Old Yu was someone over fifty years of age. In the village, he was the highly respected village elder, and he naturally didn't wish to kneel to Sun Mo. Hence, he had wanted to take the opportunity to stand up with Sun Mo's help. But who would have expected that Sun Mo didn't exert any force and was simply holding him? Sun Mo basically had no intention to help him up.

Pak!

Old Yu fell back onto the ground.

“Sigh, why must you do this? Can’t we just speak properly?”

Sun Mo sighed and released his hold.

“F\*\*\* your mom!”

Old Yu cursed in his heart. (You little turtle, you are clearly taking advantage of me.) However, he felt embarrassed to stand up right now as it would prove that he wasn’t sincere.

Upon seeing this scene, An Xinhui started. She almost laughed out loud, feeling a bit of joy in her heart. She had always been annoyed to death by this Old Yu and had no way to deal with him. This time around, it could be considered her first time seeing Old Yu at a disadvantage. Sun Mo started to talk nonsense, ignoring the main topic at hand. He didn’t reject the price increase right away and was continuously complaining

Old Yu was already quite old. After kneeling for over ten minutes, his knees couldn’t take it anymore. He wanted to rise but he didn’t dare to. If he rose now, his image as someone representing a disadvantaged social group would be gone.

(Forget it, I shall just endure!)

“Hmph, this little bit of cunning is useless!”

Zhang Hanfu who was watching at the side didn’t say anything either. He was waiting to watch a good show. “Old Yu, the purchasing price we have given you guys is already high enough. If you guys cannot get any excess money from it, it’s clear that this problem originated from the merchants. You should look for them instead.”

Sun Mo explained.

“We have done so. They have agreed to buy from us at a higher price, but the prerequisite is that your Central Province Academy has to accept their terms.”

Old Yu squinted his pea-like eyes and looked at Sun Mo. His knees truly couldn’t take it anymore. Hence, he decided to be ruthless, going straight to the point and preparing to conclude the conversation as soon as possible.

“If your esteemed school cannot afford it, in order for us to survive, we can only sell our products to other trading companies. Sigh, I hope Headmaster An can understand us. After all, we have to make a living too!” “Uncle Yu...”

An Xinhui felt a little anxious and wanted to speak, but she was stopped by Sun Mo.

“Old Yu, what do you mean by this? Are you threatening us?”

Sun Mo blinked his eyes of innocence.

“I’m just a farmer, how would I dare to threaten great teachers like all of you?”

Old Yu naturally wouldn't admit it, but he was coldly laughing in his heart. (Yes, I'm threatening you all. So what?)

"A farmer? I don't think so?"

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

Yu Sheng, 57 years old. Village leader of Xiushui Village. He has 300,000 taels of silver, two concubines, three illegitimate sons and two of them were working for Ma Cheng's trading company.

"A farmer with 300,000 taels in net worth can be considered a little landlord, right?" Sun Mo mocked. He tugged on Old Yu's clothes. "The patches on this set of clothes don't look half-bad. But if you want to make a piece of cloth seem old, you have to put in more effort and add a few lice."

Upon hearing the 300,000 taels, Old Yu's expression immediately changed.

"Already 57 but have two concubines? Your hips must be really good. You have sucked so much blood from the school but are not satisfied yet?"

Sun Mo mocked.

The spectating students began to mumble to themselves.

"Nonsense, that's a lie."

Old Yu hurriedly attempted to clear his name. "Is it? So can you agree that if I was to go to your house now, the additional money I find shall belong to me?"

Sun Mo smiled. "Don't think that I don't know you dug a cellar to hide your money underneath your bedroom!"

When Old Yu heard this, his heart almost stopped beating. How did this fellow learn of this? He subconsciously glanced at the surroundings, worried that some of these farmers might want to steal his money.

(No way, I can't argue with this fellow any longer.)

Old Yu was also extremely cunning. Upon seeing this, he ignored Sun Mo and started to pressure An Xinhui. "Headmaster An, everyone here is a farmer who is struggling with life. If you don't give us an answer today, we won't leave."

"We have to endure the heat of the sun every single day. It isn't easy for us to earn a living. Headmaster An, please take pity on us!"

"Headmaster An, we will kneel to you. Please give us a path of living!"

The tens of farmers in the front, near to Old Yu, directly knelt and began sobbing. They looked extremely tragic. Tantai Yutang looked at Sun Mo, wanting to know how Sun Mo would solve this. This was the 'ultimate move' of disadvantaged social groups. They would first cry, make trouble, and then threaten people with suicide. Wouldn't you be afraid of such tactics? "Uncle Yu, Uncle Wang. You guys should stand up first!"

An Xinhui wanted to help them up, but she was stopped by Sun Mo.

“Ignored them. Since they want to kneel, just let them kneel!”

Sun Mo’s expression was ice-cold. (You guys want to use your ultimate move? Very well, this daddy has also prepared a sumptuous meal for you. Please feel free to eat until all of you are full!)

### **Chapter 272 Beat Him Up for Me, Beat Him Up Ruthlessly!**

“Haha, Old Yu has used his ultimate move!”

When Zhang Zehao saw most of those farmers kneeling, he immediately rejoiced. Sadly, this took place on campus, and the people there were students of the school. It would be good if there were some outsiders. If this scene was seen, the Central Province Academy’s reputation would be tarnished.

“That Sun Mo must be angered to death by now. Hmph! A young snotty brat becoming the logistics department head? He has truly overestimated his own abilities.”

Ma Cheng mocked.

At the scene, An Xinhui sighed. (I also don’t wish to help these old fellows up, but there’s no solution. They might not want face, but the school’s reputation cannot afford this!) It was like a famous hundred-year brand. If the company’s entrance was blocked by people every day and they said things like you were not paying them their wages on time and stuff, in the end, no matter how good your reputation was, it would be tarnished.

A brand was something that needed to be built on tens of years of hard work. Yet, it only took a few days to tarnish the brand’s reputation.

“Teacher, the preparations are done!”

Li Ziqi came over and reminded Sun Mo in a low voice.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded. He then looked at the security guards standing at the side. “Why are you guys in a daze? Quickly chase them out!”

“Ah?”

The security head was stunned. “Chase them out?”

“Of course. The school pays your salaries. Could it be that the school is paying you to watch the drama?”

Sun Mo frowned. He had long since been unhappy with these security guards. They were always looking out for their own safety before matters of principles. If they had some professionalism, they wouldn’t have allowed the farmers to enter the school. “How should we chase them out?”

The security head had a dumbfounded look on his face. (We can’t just beat them up, right? After all, these people are farmers. If we use violence against them, it will surely adversely affect the school’s reputation.) “Trash!”

Sun Mo berated. He turned and looked at the other security guards. "All of you, listen carefully. Act immediately and chase these fellows out. If someone resists using violence, don't show any mercy, just hit back!" The security guards exchanged mutual glances before looking at those kneeling farmers. They didn't move.

The surrounding teachers and students were stunned as well. In an instant, the atmosphere fell heavy. Old Yu's group had felt nervous after hearing Sun Mo's words. But when they saw the security guards not moving, they immediately became arrogant.

(We are docile farmers, who dare to hit us?)

"Teacher Sun, you are demented. If you don't want to agree to the price increase, you can just say it. Why do you have to get the security guards to act? Fortunately, the security guards are all people with conscience and won't help a tyrant oppress the innocents."

Old Yu shouted himself hoarse as he complained.

"Stop talking nonsense. The majority of the people here are not farmers. They are all lazy hoodlums who accepted money from the three trading companies to come here and make trouble!"

Sun Mo roared.

"Nonsense!"

Old Yu was almost angered to death. This was his first time meeting a teacher who made malicious remarks so casually. Among these people, there were indeed some lazy hoodlums hired to create trouble. But the vast majority of them were villagers from the Xiushui Village.

As the village leader, Old Yu had quite a lot of authority in the village.

"I have evidence. Constable Wu, I have to trouble you."

Sun Mo shouted.

Everyone turned their heads and saw a constable head leading a few other constables over. They pushed their way through the crowd and entered.

"Wicked citizens, are you all gathering here to make trouble again? Do you all want to be jailed?"

The constable head roared in rage.

"Ah? These people are actually hoodlums?"

An Xinhui was shocked. (But they don't appear to be?)

"Damn. Sun Mo, do you even have any integrity?"

Zhang Hanfu wasn't as naive as An Xinhui. He took a glance at the constable and knew that he was putting up an act together with Sun Mo.

There were too many people. The constables didn't even see the faces of those hoodlums they were familiar with. However, it didn't matter. Since they were making trouble, it wasn't a mistake to call them hoodlums.

Even if Sun Mo was wrong, the constable could still uphold 'justice' with a straight face. The credibility of the authorities was very good. Once constables appeared, the students would believe Sun Mo. Also, Sun Mo's reputation as a teacher had always been good. Hence, the students started to loathe the 'fake farmers' now.

"Scram the hell out!"

"Blood-sucking worms that want to crawl into the Central Province Academy, you guys will have a miserable death!"

"Earning such filthy money, can you guys really face up to your conscience?"

Among the crowd, some students started to roar in anger. They even started to toss objects.

Just when Old Yu finished speaking, a smelly slipper directly flew over and smacked him in the face.

Pak!

Old Yu's mouth was smacked swollen.

"Scram!"

"Scram!"

"Scram!"

The students started to shout together. Hearing this, An Xinhui felt extremely moved. All her sacrifices had been worth it. The students understood her and were also willing to protect the school.

Sun Mo glanced at An Xinhui. He really wanted to tell her 'You are thinking too much.'

These students were doing this because Sun Mo had arranged for some of them to incite the emotions of the crowd when the time was right. "Teacher is so impressive!"

Tantai Yutang and Li Ziqi personally watched these students change their stances from pitying the farmers, to neutrality, and then hostility. They couldn't help but sigh in admiration.

The methods used by their teachers to control the human heart were so terrifying!

Their teacher made use of his fame. Through his interaction with Old Yu, he made Old Yu seem like a greedy and cunning old fellow. After that, he got constables to appear and ascertain the fact that these 'farmers' were all 'hoodlums'. Lastly, he stirred the emotions of the students, directly creating a commotion.

Chaos started to spread.

The students were shouting and forcing the farmers to retreat. They exuded great momentum and a powerful aura. However, these farmers weren't willing to leave just like that. A physical fight immediately broke out.

"You guys actually dare to beat people in the Central Province Academy? Are there no laws left in this world?"



“They are still students, don’t hit the students!”

“Don’t move, you guys better not move!”

The young voices of the students grew in volume. When people heard it, they would feel that the Central Province Academy was at a disadvantage. (Also, you guys are hitting students. Is this not too much?)

Although the students were shouting these words, when a fight really broke out, they weren’t at a disadvantage at all because the personnel Sun Mo arranged just entered the battlefield.

Old Wolf Ren led his subordinates and started to clash with these farmers.

The others might not know who were the hoodlums mixed with the farmers, but Old Wolf Ren was someone who sold information for a living. He naturally knew their faces. Hence, he didn’t hesitate and directly rushed over to beat them up. The mission of these fellows was to blow the things up. But before they could do anything, Old Wolf Ren’s men already started to fight them.

The constables were arresting people as well.

They naturally wouldn’t arrest true farmers, but there was no problem in arresting hoodlums. Besides, this was a task given by the higher-ups, which specially instructed them to cooperate fully with Sun Mo. With the little golden token Li Ziqi had, the constables truly went all out, doing their utmost.

Even when taking care of their mothers, the constables had never put in so much effort before.

“Quickly look, they are really fighting!” Wei Ziyu laughed out loud. “They should fight harder. It would be best if this matter blows out of proportion and the Saint Gate takes action!” Ma Cheng coldly laughed. But a while later, the three of them started to frown. Why did it seem that something was wrong? Why was Old Yu’s group the one being beaten up so badly?

It seemed that the other party had long since made preparations!

“Headmaster An, yo...you are actually such a person?”

Old Yu’s expression turned ashen. He rushed forward and swung his staff at An Xinhui.

Pak!

Sun Mo caught hold of the staff.

“Teacher Sun, you are a great teacher. Could it be that you are going to hit a weak old man like me?”

Old Yu spat a mouthful of saliva. He then walked toward Sun Mo and bumped Sun Mo with his chest.

“Come and hit me, hit my face!”

When Old Yu saw Sun Mo retreating and not hitting him, he immediately felt even more complacent and took a few steps forward. He suddenly let go of his hold on the staff and swung his fist at Sun Mo’s face.

“Hmph, even if this daddy hits you, you cannot do anything about it!”

Old Yu coldly laughed. But before his fist could come in contact with Sun Mo's face, he suddenly felt a painful sensation on his face.

Old Yu was slapped in the face by Sun Mo. The impact was so great that half his face turned numb.

Pak!

"You..you are hitting me?" Old Yu panicked. "Sun Mo!"

An Xinhui was also frightened, so she went to pull on Sun Mo's hand. If he hit this fellow, huge trouble would surely follow.

The surrounding teachers were dumbstruck too. Because of their occupation, if a teacher hit an ordinary person and the other party complained, the Saint Gate would surely intervene and investigate.

"That's right!"

Sun Mo shrugged and launched another slap.

Pak!

A resounding slap rang out.

A palm imprint was instantly left on Old Yu's face.

"Yo...you...I'm going to report you to the Saint Gate!"

Old Yu was so angered that his face turned red.

"Do you know the way there? Do you need me to guide you over?"

After Sun Mo spoke, he launched yet another slap.

Pak!

This time, the force was even greater, and Old Yu felt his teeth loosening.

"Sun Mo, have you gone crazy?" Zhang Hanfu roared, "A teacher from the Central Province Academy hitting a farmer, do you want to tarnish the reputation of the school?"

"Farmer? Are you blind? This fellow is a hoodlum!"

If it was a farmer, Sun Mo naturally wouldn't dare to act. But for Old Yu, he smiled happily and continued hitting. He moved toward the fellow. "You want to report me? Let's see if you can survive until the day after tomorrow!"

Old Yu, who was originally infuriated, suddenly felt his heart turn cold when he saw Sun Mo's expression. He began to feel a little afraid.

"Old Yu, right? You should enjoy your last few days in this world. I guarantee to exterminate your whole family!"

Sun Mo patted Old Yu on his shoulders and instructed, "Constable Wu, please arrest him."

"Sun Mo, just wait and see!"

Since all pretense of cordiality was shredded, Old Yu no longer feigned anything. "You won't be able to offend the major character behind me,"

"For now, let's disregard the major character behind you. In any case, you are dead for sure."

Sun Mo grinned.

"Eh!"

Old Yu had wanted to say something ruthless. But after hearing Sun Mo's words, he felt his scalp turning numb. (I..I wouldn't have offended a killing god, right?)

(No, that's impossible. He is a teacher, how would he dare to kill recklessly?)

When faced with Old Wolf Ren's people who were fully prepared, these hoodlums couldn't do anything and were crushed.

"Everyone, disperse now, or we will arrest you!"

Constable Wu threatened. His men chained up over ten people who were the leaders of this incident. By doing so, the other farmers were suppressed. With no one to lead them, the farmers were at a loss of what to do.

"Everyone should just return. Five days later, the Central Province Academy will give all of you a reply!"

Sun Mo spoke, but sadly it was useless. Everyone was looking at An Xinhui.

"You guys were being made use of. Just return. I will give you guys an answer five days later!"

An Xinhui persuaded them.

"Headmaster An, we believe you!"

The farmers had looks of trepidation on their faces. Luckily, An Xinhui had accumulated an extremely good reputation. Hence, they temporarily believed her.

If they still refused to leave, wouldn't they be captured and dragged away by the constables? However, everyone knew that this matter wasn't at its end yet.

"Sun Mo!"

Seeing the dispersing farmers, An Xinhui's expression turned heavy. "If the Saint Gate investigates this, you should just say I was the one who hit the person!"

"Since I dared to hit him, I would naturally dare to admit to it. You don't have to worry!"

Sun Mo basically didn't treat that incident as something significant. In any case, this thing would cool off three days later.

"Teacher Sun, I know you are helping the school to get out of its predicament. However, it is wrong to hit farmers!"

Zhang Hanfu berated. "Can you shut your smelly mouth?"

Sun Mo wouldn't enter a dispute under the eyes of the public with Zhang Hanfu. (Does Zhang Hanfu want to destroy his reputation? No chance at all!)

"Sun Mo!"

Zhang Hanfu's face was flushed from anger, but Sun Mo didn't react to him at all. He could only vent his emotions at An Xinhui. "Look at the teacher you've chosen. He holds no regard for anyone at all."

"That Sun Mo is really ruthless enough!"

Ma Cheng's expression grew heavy. Sun Mo had not only used the power of authorities, but he had even involved Old Wolf Ren. Ma Cheng didn't know who Old Wolf Ren and his men were, but it was clear that they were ruffians from their demeanor.

"Hmph, does he think that he is the only one with a connection to the authorities?" Wei Ziyu mocked. The plan this time around was incited by a major character with immense power. As long as they reported this, Old Yu would surely be released.

"However, we haven't even succeeded once. Would the prince despise us for not being able to do our tasks well?"

Zhang Zehao felt some worry. He didn't expect Sun Mo to be so tough to handle.

"We will just let him be complacent for now and make sure he dies next time."

Ma Cheng then left. However, he only walked for tens of meters before he saw Sun Mo appear before him. "Hey, the three of you. We meet again!"

Sun Mo greeted.

"What do you want to do?"

Zhang Zehao's expression was nervous. However, he relaxed when he saw Sun Mo was alone; no constables were following him.

"Nothing much, I just came to inform you guys that even if you all want to make peace now, I won't agree. I will exterminate all of your clans!"

Sun Mo's lips curled. To earn money, these three merchants had no bottomline. Such people ought to die!

"Make peace? You must be dreaming!"

Ma Cheng ridiculed.

"Exterminating my whole clan? Who do you think you are? Even An Xinhui wouldn't dare to make such a claim!"

Wei Ziyu coldly laughed.

"Sun Mo, just you wait. The Central Province Academy has offended a major character. Other than the school being delisted and swallowed up, there's no second path."

Zhang Zehao was rejoicing in the school's future misfortune.

Ma Cheng and the other two left. They weren't anxious because they still had many methods they hadn't used.

Indeed, as per what Ma Cheng had said, Old Yu was released a short while after he was jailed.

Now, Old Yu who was originally filled with trepidation became confident and arrogant.

In the Drunken Immortal Inn, Old Yu and the three merchants were currently there, conspiring

"Everyone, please rest at ease. Next time, I will make An Xinhui kneel and beg before me. If she doesn't agree with the price increase, I will make sure that the reputation of the Central Province Academy is tarnished!"

Old Yu then drank the remaining white wine in his cup. His confidence stemmed from him being the leader of the Xiushui Village. Next time around, he would bring all the villagers over to make trouble.

(Sun Mo, you dared to hit me?)

(Alright then, I will get children to hit your face until it swells. I want to see if you would dare to hit them. Oh yes, I have to inform people from the Saint Gate to come over in advance. As long as Sun Mo dares to attack, that would be a reality hammer. He doesn't even need to think about being a teacher any longer.)

### **Chapter 273 Sun Mo's Revenge**

Sun Mo's principle was that a gentleman's revenge must be conducted before the second day. The number of days he told Ma Cheng and Old Yu was just a lie.

Sun Mo didn't plan to involve An Xinhui in what would happen next. But as she was the headmaster of the Central Province Academy, she still had to understand the situation a little. Hence, he directly went to the headmaster office.

Li Ziqi and Tantai Yutang followed. Sun Mo wanted to get them to know a little about the dark side of society so they could mature earlier.

"Next, I will take the initiative to attack, not allowing Ma Cheng and the others to find an opportunity to make trouble for me."

Sun Mo explained his plan.

After hearing it, An Xinhui was frowning slightly as she sank into deep thoughts.

"Teacher, why would those farmers believe in that Village Leader Yu?"

Li Ziqi didn't understand. She felt that these farmers had all become someone's tool.

"It isn't that they are willing to believe. Rather, other than Old Yu, they have no one else to believe in."

Sun Mo shrugged.

“This is caused by the difference in experiences and insights. For a thing like money, who wouldn’t love it? When the farmers heard about a price increase, their hearts would surely be moved. But if you want to meet them separately to discuss, they don’t dare to. Firstly, they have no capability, and secondly, they are afraid of getting into trouble. Hence, when Old Yu acted as the leader, he managed to get the opportunity.”

“After the few price increases in the past, their income did go up. Although it only increased a little, they were very satisfied. Hence, Old Yu became someone capable in their hearts. However, they didn’t think that what they have earned was only the tip of the iceberg of what Old Yu earned. The majority of the profits were also taken by Ma Cheng and the others.

“Honestly speaking, this move by Old Yu is extremely disgusting. Even if the farmers were avaricious, the Central Province Academy had no way to criticize them. Since we are facing a weak social group, the public opinion wouldn’t be on our side.”

Sun Mo explained.

Li Ziqi had a contemplative look on her face. “So, we should take drastic measures to deal with this situation, right?”

“That’s right. Once we remove Old Yu and a few other minor leaders, the farmers will naturally lay down their flags to surrender.”

Sun Mo mused. Humans were lifeforms that wouldn’t get up early if there weren’t any profit for them. Without profits, Old Yu definitely had to be crazy if he led them to stir up trouble.

It was also impossible to resolve this issue peacefully because those leaders were bribed by Ma Cheng and the others. “But in order to deal with foreign aggression, one’s internal situation must be stable first. Headmaster An, we cannot allow those security guards to stay any longer.”

Although Sun Mo was the logistics department head, he didn’t have the authority to fire the guards. “Can we only fire a few of them? We can kill the chicken to warn the monkey and forget about this matter.” An Xinhui frowned. “If we fired everyone, it would appear as though our Central Province Academy isn’t humane!”

“You want to talk about being humane? Or do you want qualified security guards?”

Sun Mo’s tone turned solemn. “Those people don’t have to face the pressure of being fired, that is why they are simply idling their time away and completely not focused on their work. You should make them understand that the rice they eat is from the Central Province Academy. Since that’s the case, they should bleed and sweat for the school.”

Sun Mo already told them to chase the farmers away, but those security guards didn’t take any action at all. Could this still continue? Even if he nurtured a few dogs, the dogs would also know how to bark.

Li Ziqi felt that she had learned something new.

The security guards were then summoned and stood in a row.

“Boss, will there be trouble?”

The security guards were feeling trepidation.

“What troubles could there be? Don’t think so much!”

The security guards weren’t worried. An Xinhui was a good person, and she wouldn’t blame them.

Tantai Yutang called out some names from a name list. There were ten people in each batch, and they were to enter the headmaster office when their names were called.

“Here’s two months’ worth of salary. Take the money and leave.”

Sun Mo’s words were comprehensive and concise.

The security guards were stunned. After that, they turned their gazes to the security leader.

“Hea..headmaster An, what’s going on?”

The tone of the security leader was filled with unhappiness. “I’ve been contributing to this school for 15 years. Are you going to treat me like this?”

“Sorry. I’ve handed this matter over for Department Head Sun to handle.”

An Xinhui had passed the authority over.

“Department Head Sun, when you were still a child back then, I’ve even carried you before!”

The security leader relied on his seniority.

“Security Leader Qian, you also know you are a veteran staff of the school, but when the school is in a crisis, what did you do? Did you protect the school’s honor?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“Those people are farmers, I would be tarnishing the school’s reputation if I really hit them!”

Security Leader Qian coldly laughed. “Alright, stop talking nonsense. If you don’t want the school to pursue the matter of your corruption, just take the money and leave. If not, I’m going to report this to the authorities.”

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Sun Mo urged. Through Divine Sight, how could he not obtain any dirt? Besides, he had Li gong as his lackey.

The expression of Security Leader Qian who was preparing to argue immediately changed. After being the security leader for 15 years, his history was naturally not ‘clean’. He had used his authority to earn some wealth here and there.

This was an iron rice-bowl that had supported him for so long. Hence, Security Leader Qian was reluctant to leave. But after Sun Mo exposed a few incidents of his corruption, he didn’t dare to stay any longer. If not, he would have to go to jail.

Since the security leader had compromised, the lower-ranked security guards didn’t even have the qualifications to struggle. All of them obediently collected the money and scammed.

Standing outside the school and gazing back at the horizontal inscribed board of the Central Province Academy, Security Leader Qian felt rueful. This time around, under the lead of Sun Mo, the school might really be able to achieve nirvana, rising from the ashes in rebirth.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Security Leader Qian +30. Prestige connection unlocked. Neutral (30/100). An Xinhui was an impressive teacher, but she was definitely not a good leader. She was too gentle and regarded human relations too highly. She was too easy to talk to. This was a taboo for a headmaster.

Sun Mo was taken aback after hearing the notification contributed by Security Leader Qian. However, he soon understood. The security leader had worked for 15 years here, and the old headmaster must have shown him a lot of kindness before. Hence, he truly had deep emotions for the school.

Deep in his bones, Security Leader Qian also didn't wish for the Central Province Academy to be demolished.

However, even if he knew about the feelings of Security Leader Qian, Sun Mo would still fire him. Right now, the Central Province Academy needed some changes in terms of the system and its members. A new generation had to emerge. Only then would they be competitive enough in the industry.

Sun Mo, who was walking on the campus, had a faraway look in his eyes as he watched the teachers.

Li Ziqi followed Sun Mo. She kept having the feeling that her teacher was contemplating a major plan.

The Xiushui Village was located 1.5 km away from the western outskirts of Jinling. It was surrounded by mountains and waters. The scenery was beautiful.

In the afternoon, a carriage entered the village.

"Hey sis, we are about to arrive. You should prepare yourself!"

Old Wolf Ren reminded.

"Big Bro Ren, is there...is there really 300,000 taels?"

Xiang Qin rubbed her hands with excitement. Yet, she also felt some trepidation.

She was a widow. After her husband died, she started to work as a closed-door prostitute. In the end, she got pregnant after Old Yu slept with her.

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To a person like Old Yu, it was a great joy that he could get a son in his old age. Besides, he could afford the child. He wanted nothing more than to be surrounded by his children and grandchildren, hence, he decided to keep Xiang Qin as his mistress.

Xiang Qin was also determined not to fall short. After she gave birth to a plump kid, Old Yu was so happy and immediately gave her a lot of money. Hence, she had been living well. The only vexation she had was that Old Yu's official wife and children always came by to make trouble and had even beaten her up.



Just yesterday, Old Wolf Ren found her and said that Old Yu had offended a major character and most probably wouldn't be able to escape. Old Yu still had 300,000 taels of silver in his home, and if Old Yu died, Xiang Qin wouldn't even be able to get a copper coin.

Old Wolf Ren promised that he could help Xiang Qin obtain this sum of money, but he wanted 50,000 taels of silver.

The age gap between Xiang Qin and Old Yu was 30 years old. Hence, speaking of emotions, their connection was faint. She only followed him because of money. Now that she heard Old Yu was about to meet trouble, she immediately grew anxious. Once Old Yu disappeared, she and her son wouldn't receive even a copper coin.

Xiang Qin's thoughts were very simple. (If I could get 200,000 taels of silver, no... 100,000 taels of silver, I wouldn't have to worry about food and clothing anymore. Besides, after my son grew up, he would also need money to marry a wife and raise his kid, build a house...)

"I've sent people to investigate. This money is buried under his bedroom in his official residence."

Old Wolf Ren made a solemn vow.

Xiang Qin was a little excited but after seeing quite a lot of people outside Old Yu's impressive courtyard, she immediately grew nervous.

Old Wolf Ren looked at the courtyard and his lips involuntarily twitched. A village leader possessing such a luxurious house? If someone said he was not avaricious, who would believe them?

Truthfully speaking, because the entire Xiushui Village was doing business with the Central Province Academy, they were known as a wealthy village to all the other villages in the surroundings. The women from other villages were very willing to marry the men here. "Bro, can I ask what's going on?"

Old Wolf Ren made an inquiry.

"Village Leader Yu's mistress came here and demanded 300,000 taels of silver."

A villager was peering into the courtyard.

Watching a good show was the hobby of humans, let alone a good drama about ethics like this.

When Xiang Qin heard this, she subconsciously hugged her son tighter and grew anxious. "Big Bro Ren?"

"Don't worry, I can handle everything!"

Old Wolf Ren patted his chest. He brought Xiang Qin along as he pushed his way through the crowd, stepping into the courtyard.

In the courtyard, there were many people as well. That woman who came here and demanded money even looked for a few respected elders in the Xiushui Village to back her up.

Naturally, it was because this woman had promised to pay them after she received the money. If not, how could these elders do such a thing?

At this moment, things were extremely lively.

Xiang Qin saw a woman carrying two kids. She immediately felt a huge sense of hostility in her heart. But after she saw Old Yu, she immediately sobbed and rushed over.

“My lord, don’t you want me anymore?”

Xiang Qin sobbed

“Who are you?”

Old Yu’s eyelids twitched. His expression turned cold as he scolded. After that, he shot a glance at Xiang Qin, indicating that he didn’t want her to add to the chaos.

Usually, Xiang Qin would be obedient to him. But not today, if she was silent, she wouldn’t be able to get any money.

“Oh, another one?”

“Our village leader is like an old tree blooming with flowers. Three illegitimate sons? Hehe, he’s so good at fathering children.” “Pui, shameless old man!” “Speaking of which, our village leader must be really rich. He has so many mistresses and sons, how much money would he need for them?”

The horizons of the villagers were broadened.

Old Yu’s official wife immediately rushed over when she saw Xiang Qin. She stretched out her hand to grab her. “You slept with other men before, yet you still dare to come here? Do you believe me if I say I’ll drown you in the pond?”

“Shut up!”

Old Yu grew anxious. (By saying these, aren’t you proving that you recognize her? I can’t even deny it now even if I want to.)

“Stop, don’t hurt my younger sister!”

Old Wolf Ren obstructed her. After that, he reminded, “Hey sis, you should have seen how the situation is unfolding. If you don’t fight for it, you and your son wouldn’t be able to get anything.”

Xiang Qin started to curse, even revealing some of the sexual deeds she and Old Yu had done. It wasn’t to blacken Old Yu’s name but to prove that Old Yu had a connection with her and her son.

The quarrel in the courtyard immediately intensified. Old Wolf Ren has long since received Sun Mo’s instructions. When he saw that the time was right, he instantly started to make trouble. (Daring to scold Teacher Sun Mo? Hmph, I shall ‘exterminate’ your whole family today!)

### **Chapter 274 Confiscating Possessions and Exterminating a Family**

The outside helpers were also people Old Wolf Ren arranged for secretly. They pretended to be extremely angry and acted together.

“Get the money first!” Old Wolf Ren called out and immediately led them as they rushed into the bedroom. “You are not allowed to go in. If you guys barge in, I’m calling the authorities!”

Old Yu shouted. However, it was useless. Old Wolf Ren directly barged in and used the tools that they prepared earlier to dig the ground.

They were all able-bodied men and five minutes later, the floor of the bedroom was dug through, revealing over ten large chests. Old Wolf Ren then dragged the chests into the courtyard.

The villagers who were spectating all craned their necks to see things. Some even walked into the courtyard.

“You guys are not allowed to move, these are all my money!”

Old Yu lunged toward the wooden chests, but he was soon stopped. He shouted for his juniors to help him, but no one moved.

After all, this was 300,000 taels of silver, a heavenly sum. Who didn’t wish to take a look?

Bang! Bang!

Old Wolf Ren used brute force and broke the locks, opening up a chest. Taels of silver could be seen within, shining brilliantly under the glow of the sun.

The entire courtyard fell silent. Only Old Yu was still shouting helplessly.

“You guys are not allowed to touch them. They are mine, mine!”

“What? Yours?”

Old Wolf Ren scolded, “This money is clearly the funds paid by Central Province Academy to purchase the products, yet you are the corrupted one who swallowed the funds. Speaking of which, this should be the sum shared equally to the villagers.”

At the start, the villagers were filled with envy and had no other thoughts about it. But after hearing what Old Wolf Ren shouted, their minds were immediately filled with greed.

That was right, everyone was a farmer. Even if village leader Yu plowed the land 100 times more than them, it was impossible for him to make so much money. He must have corrupted and embezzled the funds gained from the sold products.

These funds were all from the efforts of the villagers.

“Nonsense, I’m not corrupted!”

Old Yu argued.

“Where did this money come from then?”

Old Wolf Ren questioned. “I...I...”

Old Yu couldn’t answer.

“Everyone chose you to be the village leader, yet your conscience has been eaten by the dogs! Everything generated from everyone’s effort is used to fill your private coffers. If you don’t have so

much money, can you afford to keep mistresses? Also, look at your illegitimate children. Shouldn't you apologize and seek everyone's forgiveness?"

Old Wolf Ren criticized.

A commotion appeared among the villagers.

"Everyone has to bask in the heat of the sun as they till the land. All of this effort is just for them to have a meal every day. But you are so awesome. You eat fish and meat every meal, and you can even sleep with a different woman each day." As Old Wolf Ren scolded, he was observing the expressions of the villagers as well. When he saw them getting angrier and angrier, he couldn't help but feel more impressed by Sun Mo.

Sun Mo's grasp of the human heart was truly accurate.

The words he spoke earlier were told to him by Sun Mo.

Humans were creatures who didn't worry about scarcity but uneven distribution. If the village leader's family had a slightly better life, everyone wouldn't grumble. But if they had too good of a life, it would absolutely engender jealousy. This was especially so if the money was indeed from their efforts. All their unhappiness erupted forth immediately.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Old Wolf Ren +30. Friendly (140/1,000).

The people secretly arranged to mix in with the crowd started to pick up stones and toss them at Old Yu.

The majority of the villagers didn't dare to smash the stones at their village leader. However, there would always be some rogues among the villagers, or they might have been bullied by Old Yu before. Hence, now that there was such an opportunity, they also picked up the stones and started to hurl at him. The amount of force they used wasn't great. It was purely to vent their emotions. "Are you guys looking for death? How dare you all throw stones at me. Little Tan, go and report this to the authorities!"

Old Yu was too used to riding roughshod over people, so how could he endure this? He immediately shouted for his son to report this to the authorities. However, he felt some pain in his heart. If the constables came here and settled this, he would surely have to spend money to calm the villagers down.

"You are actually reporting this to the authorities despite you being in the wrong? Do you still have a conscience?"

Old Wolf Ren scolded and aimed a kick at the wooden chest.

Bang!

The wooden chest splintered apart, and the taels of silver flew everywhere, some of them hitting the villagers.

This scene caused all the villagers to be stunned. Some of them wanted to pick the silver up, but they didn't dare to.

“This money clearly belongs to everyone. Everyone trusted in you, that was why you were chosen to be the village leader. But what have you done?”

Old Wolf Ren was still following Sun Mo’s instructions as he cursed Old Yu. He glanced at the silver ingots while coldly laughing in his heart. (Even if you guys manage to snatch the ingots, you will have to hand them obediently over to Sun Mo in the end.)

“Old Yu, you are black-hearted!” “You are not fit to be the village leader!”

“Pay us back our hard-earned money!” The subordinates Old Wolf Ren inserted in the crowd shouted out. The emotions of the villagers immediately erupted.

(That’s right, this is our money. Why can’t we take them?)

When the first person went to pick up the silver, the chaos could no longer be controlled. The villagers all rushed everywhere; some even got into fights. “Everyone stop! These are my money!” Old Yu grabbed a villager. In the end, that villager retaliated with a backhand slap, causing Old Yu to fall to the ground.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

The villagers rushed forward. It was unknown how many pairs of feet trampled on Old Yu.

Naturally, Old Wolf Ren had arranged for some people to intentionally trample on Old Yu and aim kicks at Old Yu’s limbs.

Kacha! Kacha!

After the stampede, Old Yu’s limbs were broken. Even a few of his ribs broke as well.

“Don’t snatch my money!”

Old Yu felt his heart breaking when he saw the wooden chests being overturned and the silver ingots snatched away. He spent 20 years saving up so much money!

“Old Yu, Teacher Sun asked me to say something to you!” Old Wolf Ren squatted beside Old Yu.

“Everything was his plot?”

Old Yu immediately remembered the look on Sun Mo’s face.

“You only understood this now?”

Old Wolf Ren smiled. “Teacher Sun said that he is a teacher and is very kind-hearted. Hence, he won’t exterminate your entire family. However, you have to die!”

As Old Wolf Ren spoke. The luxurious residence Old Yu constructed by spending a large amount of money began to burn. “You guys actually commit arson?”

Old Yu was incomparably shocked. After that, he felt even more pain in his heart. This residence was the achievement he was the proudest of.

“Who? There are so many people here and it’s so chaotic. Isn’t it normal for there to be a fire?”

Old Wolf Ren mocked, "Oh, the legs of two of your sons were broken by someone else too. How tragic!"

"All of you are scum, you guys will die a terrible death!"

Old Yu could see that his two sons were already unconscious, lying in a pool of blood. "You are the scum, alright? You spent money to purchase three female children to be your playthings. In the end, two of them were killed by you and the last one was sold away by you after you finished enjoying yourself. To whom could they complain?"

Old Wolf Ren's gaze was ice-cold. Old Yu's evil deeds weren't limited to only this. "No, I've never done such a thing. You are speaking nonsense."

Old Yu was shocked. How did they learn of this? Everything had been conducted in secret.

"Just die in peace!"

Old Wolf Ren teased, "Oh ya, this money will be taken back by the authorities since they are considered 'stolen goods'. After that, the money will be paid to the Central Province Academy as compensation. Naturally, since Teacher Sun is An Xinhui's fiance, he can be considered half-an-owner of the Central Province Academy. This sum of money would naturally land in his hands."

"No, I don't want to die!"

Old Yu struggled and screamed but it was useless. Numerous legs stomped on him, causing him to cough up blood. Now he felt some regret and despondent.

How many times had he succeeded in his exploitation? In fact, even An Xinhui would treat him to tea. But what went wrong now?

(Yes, it's all because of Sun Mo!)

(Damn, why didn't I offer gifts and apologize to him earlier?!)

In the Zhang Clan's residence, Ma Cheng and the other two were drinking wine together.

"Old Yu is dead!"

Wei Ziyu had a heavy look on his face. He and Old Yu were responsible to get the villagers to create trouble in the Central Province Academy. However, the butler had just reported that Old Yu's residence was burned down and he died due to a stampede.

"Such a coincidence? Could this have been done by Sun Mo?"

Ma Cheng frowned.

"It can't be, right? Sun Mo is still a teacher after all. Is he capable of doing something that lacks moral principles like this?" Zhang Zehao was surprised, but he had to admit that this move was brilliant. Now that Old Yu had died, it was much more difficult for them to control the villagers.

"That might not be the case. Have you forgotten how he instructed those people to beat the villagers?"

Ma Cheng coldly snorted. "Speaking of which, Sun Mo's way of doing things is so tyrannical and decisive. He is much more impressive compared to An Xinhui. The Central Province Academy might really be able to overturn its situation by depending on him!"

Wei Ziyu praised.

"Overturning its situation? After offending Prince Li, the Central Province Academy is finished for sure!"

Ma Cheng lifted his cup. "Come, let's drink!"

At this moment, the sounds of someone quarreling rang out. This made Zhang Zehao unhappy as he cursed, "What's going on?"

A servant rushed in, but before he could make a report, someone already shouted. "A fire!"

A fire had broken out.

The people of the Zhang Clan's residence immediately moved as they tried to put out the fire.

"Old master, things aren't good. There are some hoodlums in our courtyard, wanting us to hand over the 'black-hearted money' we earned through these years."

The butler reported. "What?"

Zhang Zehao was frightened badly. After that, he cursed, "Sun Mo, f\*\*\* you!"

"Old Zhang, calm down first."

Wei Ziyu consoled.

"Calm your shit!" Zhang Zehao stared at the dense smoke everywhere in the large residence and was so anxious that his head was completely covered with sweat. He personally went to direct the efforts of putting out the fire.

An hour later, the fire was finally put out. However, one-third of his residence was already burned down, becoming ashes.

"Sun Mo, I will always stand in opposition against you!"

Zhang Zehao roared angrily. Just when he was preparing to go to the authorities to report that Sun Mo instigated the farmers to do this, the constables had arrived at his residence.

"Zhang Zehao, you are a suspect too. Follow us back!"

Constable Wu had a solemn look on his face. He waved his hand as the other constables immediately rushed forward and cuffed Zhang Zehao with metal locks. "Old Master!"

The people of the Zhang Clan were shocked when they saw this.

"You dare to capture me? Do you know who my backer is? It's Prince Li!"

Zhang Zehao coldly laughed. "When tomorrow comes, this daddy will make sure you can't be a constable head anymore!"

“Old Master Zhang, there’s no need to be so arrogant!”

Constable Wu mocked, “Do you know who gave the order to come and arrest you? It’s Prime Minister Zheng!”

“What?”

When the words rang out, the calm expressions that were originally on the faces of Zhang Zehao and the other two immediately turned to fear.

“This matter has a connection with Prime Minister Zheng?” Wei Ziyu was so frightened that his legs were trembling. That was the retired prime minister that had great influence and a good reputation. He was famous for loathing evil and being impartial. Once he acted, they would all die for sure.

For businessmen, how could they be the law-abiding ones? Zhang Zehao and the other two had always conducted shady deals.

“Bring him away!”

Constable Wu then looked at Ma Cheng and Wei Ziyu. “The two of you, if you want to use your connections, I suggest you do so fast. If not, I don’t dare to guarantee that the two of you would be safe either.”

Ma Cheng hurriedly rushed home. As for Wei Ziyu, after he stood for a while on the streets, he decided to rush to the Central Province Academy. If he knew that Sun Mo had such a good relationship with Prime Minister Zheng, even if someone threatened to beat him to death, he wouldn’t have dared to create trouble.

“What a troublesome matter!” Wei Ziyu was depressed. This time around, they had rammed their toes into a hard steel board. He could only hope that Sun Mo could be the bigger man and forgive him.

### **Chapter 275 Department Head Sun, Can You Please Spare Me?**

In the logistics office, Sun Mo was concentrating on drawing a flame explosion spirit rune.

Wei Ziyu had stood beside him for half an hour, but because Sun Mo didn’t say anything, the former didn’t dare to open his mouth and disturb Sun Mo. He could only wait.

“Sigh, we have lost completely this time around.”

Wei Ziyu knew that Sun Mo was establishing his dominance now. Thus, even though Wei Ziyu’s heart was filled with unhappiness, he could only endure it and had to maintain a smile on his face.

Wei Ziyu was an intelligent man. This was why he could sense Sun Mo’s ruthlessness. This fellow would exterminate your whole family if he said so. If it was any other teacher, they would surely mind their statuses. However, he didn’t give a damn. His actions were ruthless and unscrupulous.

The dead Old Yu was precisely an example.

Sun Mo not only applied pressure from the high officials, but he even made sure the public opinion was against Old Yu. Wei Ziyu believed that those farmers were currently waiting to take action after accumulating enough force and would burn down the residences of their three clans two days later.



For this incident, the attitude of the authorities was always the same – the law cannot be enforced when everyone is an offender. They would at most select a few leaders to be punished and imprison them for a few days. However, such punishment wasn't painful at all.

For victims like Wei Ziyu whose residence might be burned down, what could he do? Ask for compensation? Even if you sold these farmers away, they wouldn't be able to pay up for the damages. Besides, Sun Mo wouldn't give them, the trading companies, a chance to do anything. The constables had been waiting to catch them if they showed any strange behavior.

BOOM!

The spirit rune was completed, and spirit qi immediately flooded forth, forming a spirit tornado.

(He... He is actually this capable?)

Wei Ziyu was shocked. He wasn't someone ignorant. When he was in school, he had done some research about spirit rune. However, because his aptitude was too inferior, he chose to stop developing himself in this field.

Thus, he couldn't help but feel stunned when he saw Sun Mo casually draw a high-grade spirit rune. However, he soon plastered a radiant smile on his face and blew a whistle.

"Beautiful! Beautiful!"

Wei Ziyu applauded.

"My time is limited, so spare me the nonsense!"

Sun Mo interrupted Wei Ziyu.

Wei Ziyu's smile became awkward. However, since he needed Sun Mo's help, he didn't dare to show his anger. "Department Head Sun, you are a magnanimous man, please don't hold it against some small character like me. Can you please give me some leeway? As for the price increase, just pretend that I've never mentioned it before!"

"No no, the price increase will be advantageous for the farmers. We have to accept it!"

Sun Mo rejected.

Wei Ziyu gritted his teeth. A thudding sound echoed as he fell to his knees.

"Department Head Sun, it's all my fault for not being able to see Mt. Tai despite having eyes. Let's have a price decrease. In the future, all products purchased by the school will be cheaper by 30%!" "By doing this, are you not afraid of offending Li Zixing?"

Sun Mo asked.

"I'm worried, but Prince Li has no reason to kill me. He also loves money, so I would just prepare a luxurious gift and beg him for forgiveness." Wei Ziyu wanted to cry but no tears were coming out.

By offending Prince Li, he would at most lose some money. But if he offended Prime Minister Zheng, his entire clan might be eradicated. Who didn't know that Prime Minister Zheng had always abhorred evil

and loved the ordinary people? Moreover, Wei Ziyu was a merchant with 'unclean' history. Once he was targeted, he would be dead for sure. "In the future, all your transactions with us have to be 50% cheaper compared to the market price."

Sun Mo gave a price. Wei Ziyu immediately shouted.

"Department Head Sun, I won't be able to make any profit like this!"

"You are still thinking of earning money?"

Sun Mo grew joyful. "Seems like you haven't thought things through. Forget it, please leave. I can't be bothered to speak with a deadman!"

Upon hearing the word 'deadman', Wei Ziyu's heart lurched. Tons of sweat immediately appeared on his forehead. As expected, this fellow wanted to kill him.

"I was in the wrong. I'm willing to accept this condition!"

Wei Ziyu admitted defeat.

"Prime Minister Zheng has said that the merchants in Jinling are wanton and reckless in their behavior, controlling the market price, causing farmers to not be able to earn any money. Also, the citizens of the city have to pay a high price to purchase the products, this is simply too outrageous. Hence, he has decided to crack down on the merchants."

Sun Mo's lips curled.

"Department Head Sun, I'm a merchant with a conscience. I will take the lead and propose a price decrease, re-adjusting the price of goods in Jinling. Also, I want to donate one million, two million taels to your school to help students from poor families. They don't have to worry about their livelihood and can pursue education in peace."

Wei Ziyu was almost on the verge of crying. His heart wasn't feeling pain because of the money. Instead, he was worried that Sun Mo didn't want the money.

Zheng Qingfang had retired. However, he didn't retire because he committed a mistake but rather because of poor health. As a senior figure of two generations, in addition to being the tutor of the current emperor, it could be said that he was the number one figure in the current dynasty.

If he wished to crack down on this, he only needed a single sentence and the governor of Jinling would cooperate with him.

Sigh, Wei Ziyu also had no idea how Sun Mo was so lucky that he actually had a connection with Zheng Qingfang.

"Boss Wei is indeed very kind. I will speak with Prime Minister Zheng on your behalf. You can just return and wait for the good news!"

Sun Mo drank his tea and gestured for Wei Ziyu to leave.

Wei Ziyu lowered his head and exited the office. "Teacher, why did you spare such a bad guy like him?"

Li Ziqi, who was standing beside Sun Mo, couldn't understand.

"Ziqi, in the world of adults, there's no right or wrong. There are only benefits."

Sun Mo smiled. "These merchants are doing businesses for the sake of earning money. If it was another merchant just now, they might also not be much 'cleaner' compared to Wei Ziyu. Moreover, Wei Ziyu is clearly someone who knows how to read a situation. He knows how terrifying I am and then decides to cooperate. This is the way to allow the Central Province Academy to gain the most benefits."

Li Ziqi had a thoughtful look on her face.

Wei Ziyu walked out of the school gate in a panicked state. A moment later, he saw Ma Cheng's carriage speeding over.

Wei Ziyu didn't wish to be seen and wanted to take another route. However, Ma Cheng had seen him.

"Brother Wei, Brother Wei, wait!"

Ma Cheng ran over. "You also came to meet with Department Head Sun? How's the situation?"

"Brother Ma?"

Wei Ziyu's sharp senses discovered that Ma Cheng, who wanted nothing more than to make sure Sun Mo died, was now respectfully referring to Sun Mo as 'Department Head Sun'.

"Ai, it's a long story!"

Ma Cheng sighed. When he had returned home, he had seen close to 1,000 farmers rushing to his house, smashing things and committing robbery. They had even set his place on fire.

Ma Cheng had wanted the constables to capture these people, maintaining the security, but he didn't expect that when the constables saw him, they wanted to capture him instead.

Luckily, Ma Cheng had fled quickly, or he would already be in jail. "Why don't you go and beg Prince Li?"

Wei Ziyu advised.

He didn't wish for Ma Cheng to meet Sun Mo because a single person was enough for the position of a lackey. If there were too many lackeys, there would be competition.

"Hehe!"

Ma Cheng coldly laughed. He was considered a fart before Prince Li. If he died, Prince Li could just get another person to replace him.

The most important thing was to let Sun Mo calm down. Hence, Ma Cheng was prepared to pay immensely.

"Where is Department Head Sun?"

Ma Cheng asked.

"I will bring you there!"

Wei Ziyu displayed a warmhearted look on his face, but his footsteps weren't quick. Ma Cheng grew anxious, but he couldn't urge Wei Ziyu to be quicker. After all, he could see that Wei Ziyu must have finished his negotiations with Sun Mo. This was why he wanted Wei Ziyu to help him clear the air with Sun Mo.

When the two of them reached the entrance, the constables arrived. They rushed over, and one of them immediately aimed a kick at Ma Cheng's back.

Bang!

Ma Cheng rolled. Before he could climb up, a thick lock directly snapped close on his neck.

"Hmph. I've finally caught you. Just follow us back!"

The constable smiled malevolently.

Wei Ziyu stood at the side. When he saw this scene, coldness immediately filled his heart. After that, a sensation of joy appeared. Luckily, he had surrendered swiftly enough, or he would have been finished too.

"Brother Wei, help me say some good things before Department Head Sun!"

"Don't call out in such an amicable manner, I don't know who you are."

Wei Ziyu hurriedly emphasized that he had no relationship with Ma Cheng. "Ah?"

Ma Cheng started before recovering. "Wei Ziyu, you are scheming against me?" That's right. Wei Ziyu was intentionally dragging time, not wanting to let him meet Sun Mo.

But at this moment, Sun Mo just came out of his office. When he saw Ma Cheng being apprehended, he showed no expression on his face.

"Headmaster Sun, Grandpa Sun, I was wrong. I'm willing to give you great benefits, can you spare me please?" With a thudding sound, Ma Cheng knelt and kept kowtowing.

Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to speak and left directly.

"Grandpa Sun, I have eyes but couldn't see Mt. Tai. You are a magnanimous man, please spare me. I'm willing to take out all my net worth and donate it to your school!" Ma Cheng cried.

At this moment, he didn't feel any pain in his heart at all because once he died, all his assets would be confiscated. He might as well use the money to purchase his life. Sadly, even if he wanted to spend the money now, he wasn't able to do so.

As an old friend of Ma Cheng, Wei Ziyu knew exactly how much wealth this fellow had. When he heard this, even he was moved. Then, he cast a glance at Sun Mo but discovered that Sun Mo was speaking with a flat-chested female student and didn't even spare a glance at Ma Cheng

The cruel Sun Mo instantly caused Wei Ziyu to perspire cold sweat. (Damn, this person would really do what he said. Such a person must never be offended.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wei Ziyu +100. Prestige connection unlocked. Friendly (100/1,000).

Upon hearing the notification, Sun Mo glanced over.

Wei Ziyu immediately squeezed a smile on his face. After he saw Sun Mo's ice-cold gaze, his legs subconsciously softened as he fell to his knees.

The constables were clicking their tongues. They knew who Wei Ziyu was, a merchant with a net worth in the hundreds of millions. Why was he such a coward? Speaking of which, what background did this teacher have?

Sun Mo departed, and Ma Cheng was also brought away. Also, because he refused to cooperate, the constables had to use their weapon sheathes to hit him on his head, causing him to bleed.

In usual times, as long as one gave these constables some money, they would choose to close an eye and would be easy to negotiate with. But this time was different. It was clear to everyone that this matter was a task handed down from above. The constables didn't dare to accept any bribes.

After thinking of this, Wei Ziyu immediately decided to increase the amount of money he was donating to the school. Moreover, he would send the money over this afternoon.

In the afternoon, An Xinhui received the three million taels of silver sent over by Wei Ziyu.

In the past, when she was discussing business with this merchant, his attitude would always be one of arrogance. But today, he was as obedient as a grandchild and also took the initiative to lower his price by 50%.

By doing so, the Central Province Academy could save a few hundred thousand taels of silver every month.

"If there's a chance, please invite Department Head Sun next time, and we can have a meal together!"

Wei Ziyu felt more at ease after he had delivered the money.

Seeing how humble Wei Ziyu was when he left, An Xinhui felt as though she was in a dream. She had thought that the logistics department would be in huge trouble this time. Who would have thought that things would be resolved so quickly?

This was because Sun Mo's capabilities were too overwhelming; hence, he was able to resolve it so quickly. If it was An Xinhui in his shoes, she would have broken apart due to the pressure.

Sun Mo was so impressive!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +100. Friendly (460/1,000).

Li Zixing, who learned of what had just happened, immediately smashed his cup. This matter wasn't at its end yet!

**Chapter 276 Saving Cai Tan**

Sun Mo knew that this was not the end of the matter. He had killed Prince Li's beloved son, so it'd be impossible for Prince Li not to seek revenge. However, Sun Mo didn't regret it.

He only regretted having killed a scum like Li Can too late.

After dealing with the logistics department's problem, Sun Mo didn't take this matter to heart. It was as if he had only done something trivial, but all people were amazed.

Sun Mo was quite capable. Not only were his teaching abilities outstanding, but he was also extremely good at dealing with management issues.

Even Zhang Hanfu hadn't expected him to bring the school to order in just two days. Moreover, in order to curry up to Sun Mo, Wei Ziyu had even brought over some rare and expensive food ingredients. Sun Mo's horizon had been expanded, and he had the good fortune of tasting them.

With that, no one doubted Sun Mo's abilities anymore. He was very competent as the logistics department head.

Right now, even great teachers would take the initiative to greet Sun Mo when they saw him on the school grounds. It was because Sun Mo's status was gradually rising.

From the academics perspective, Sun Mo had the God Hands, and his reputation had spread through the entire school. He was very popular with the students.

In terms of his position, Sun Mo was the logistics department head, wielding a portion of authority over the school's finances. It was one of the positions with actual power. Moreover, as An Xinhui's fiancé, he was also half the owner of the Central Province Academy.

Sun Mo's only flaw was that he didn't have a great teacher title. However, given the competency he displayed, everyone felt that Sun Mo would be able to pass the great teacher examination next spring. Even if the teachers didn't curry up to him, they'd smile and display a friendly attitude. Therefore, things became hard for Zhang Hanfu.

Greed caused one to never feel content. Under Li Zixing's support, Zhang Hanfu started to feel dissatisfied about the vice-headmaster position. He thought of wanting to take control over the entire Central Province Academy.

Things had gone well in the beginning, and he had also managed to suppress An Xinhui at one point. However, his advantage started to plunge sharply after Sun Mo's arrival.

"An Xinhui is really lucky. If it wasn't for Sun Mo, I would... sigh."

Over the past few days, Zhang Hanfu was drowning his sorrows with wine. He was also very worried since his son hadn't returned after so long

In the Myriad Daos Academy's headmaster office.

"I've lost, I've lost. Aren't you too good at chess?"

Headmaster Cao wiped off the sweat from his forehead and leaned back on the chair, looking at the chessboard dejectedly. He had tried very hard but was still unable to win against Yue Rongbo!

“Chess is a minor art!”

Yue Rongbo didn't care about winning or losing in this.

“That's why I hate geniuses like you guys the most. We, ordinary people, work so hard to practice, but in the end, the ceiling we touch is just your starting point.”

Headmaster Cao sighed.

“Hehe!” Yue Rongbo shook his head. “I firmly believe that everyone is a genius. It's just a matter of whether they can uncover their talent!”

“Like that Sun Mo?”

Headmaster Cao exclaimed, “Do you know? The Central Province Academy's logistics crisis has been resolved.”

“Oh?”

Yue Rongbo had been very busy lately and didn't have the time to take note of Sun Mo.

Headmaster Cao naturally paid great attention to the Central Province Academy's every action since they were archenemies. Therefore, he shared the entire process that he knew of with Yue Rongbo.

“Headmaster An really has a good judgment. Back then, I was wondering why he would marry An Xinhui to a guy who graduated from an ordinary school when he dotes on her so much. It seems that I've been misled by my first impression and had underestimated him.”

Headmaster Cao felt very emotional.

The Headmaster An he was referring to was the old headmaster. Even though they were rivals, Headmaster Cao was filled with respect and admiration for the old headmaster. As for An Xinhui, she was a junior and wasn't deserving of his respect yet.

“Our school has also benefited thanks to Sun Mo!”

Headmaster Cao laughed. Due to Sun Mo striking down the treacherous merchants, the prices of goods had plunged a lot. Hence, the goods that the Myriad Daos Academy purchased were also a lot cheaper than usual.

Yue Rongbo sipped on tea while wearing a calm expression.

“Hmmm? You aren't surprised?”

Headmaster Cao knew that Yue Rongbo had an extremely good impression of Sun Mo. Yue Rongbo had even suggested the school leaders to headhunt Sun Mo personally. However, they had rejected him. Firstly, Sun Mo hadn't graduated from the Nine Greats and thus they didn't care for him. Secondly, Sun Mo had just become an intern teacher and didn't have any reputation back then. Thirdly, he was An Xinhui's fiancé.

“This is just something normal to Teacher Sun.”

Yue Rongbo had given up on inviting Sun Mo to join his great teacher circle. The reason was because he couldn't afford to keep a talent like him.

"Your rating of him is very high!"

Headmaster Cao exclaimed.

"I feel that he'll be able to catch up to me in less than five years." Yue Rongbo gave it some thought before giving this assessment.

Headmaster Cao's expression instantly turned solemn. Yue Rongbo might appear humble and amicable, but he was proud and arrogant deep inside. It showed how much he admired Sun Mo to admit Sun Mo's talent in such an unrestrained manner.

Knock knock!

Door knocks rang out and Fang Wuji entered.

"Wuji, take a seat!"

Headmaster Cao got up and gave his seat to him. "Has Wuan come back?"

"No!"

Fang Wuji shook his head.

"What do you think of that Sun Mo?"

Headmaster Cao asked.

When Fang Wuji had just returned, he had reported to Headmaster Cao that Sun Mo and Ying Baiwu were both extremely talented and that they should do all they could to try to headhunt them. However, Headmaster Cao hadn't thought much of them back then. After all, the price of headhunting people was too high.

"Give him five years, and it won't be a problem for him to surpass Liu Mubai and myself."

Fang Wuji gave it some thought and said seriously.

"What?"

Headmaster Cao was surprised. He knew that Fang Wuji was a serious person and didn't like to speak carelessly without giving things much thought. The moment he spoke, there'd definitely be some fact in it.

"Wait. Maybe three years would be enough,"

Fang Wuji thought for a bit and corrected his statement. Liu Mubai had become the Central Province Academy's top great teacher due to his talent and appearance. However, he believed that this title would belong to someone else very soon.

"It seems that there's a need for me to make a trip as soon as possible!"



Headmaster Cao went into deep thought. "Tomorrow!"

Both Yue Rongbo and Fang Wuji said in unison.

"You guys..."

Headmaster Cao didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He then felt a strong sense of curiosity toward how good Sun Mo was.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Headmaster Cao +50, prestige connection initiated. Neutral (50/100).

At the Central Province Academy's villa zone.

Cai Tan stood on the path in front of the Pipa Building, hesitating. He wanted to look for Sun Mo to resolve the problem with his blood. However, he was worried that doing so would be too presumptuous and that he might anger Sun Mo.

The current Sun Mo was no longer the anonymous person he used to be. Quite a lot of people, both students and teachers included, wanted to receive a massage from Sun Mo's God Hands.

In the past, before Cai Tan had been called Shang Zhongyong (1), he had also been very proud. He had even rejected the recruitment of great teachers before. But now, he was trash. He was an insignificant character who had been defeated in the battle hall examination.

Cai Tan no longer had anything to back his confidence.

"Cai Tan? Are you here to look for Teacher Sun?"

Lu Zhiruo, who was holding food boxes, came. When she saw Cai Tan, she spoke out. She knew this young man.

"Junior Lu!"

Cai Tan quickly greeted. "May I know if Teacher Sun is free now?"

"You want to seek Teacher's guidance, right? Come on in then!"

Lu Zhiruo opened the door with great familiarity and then entered.

Cai Tan took a few deep breaths and followed her. After waiting in the guest room for a few minutes, he saw Sun Mo entering.

"Teacher!" Cai Tan quickly got up and bowed toward Sun Mo.

"No need to be so polite. Take a seat!" Sun Mo used his Divine Sight. "How has your body been recently?"

"Not too good!"

Cai Tan shook his head, looking dejected. He had felt a lot better after receiving Sun Mo's massage. However, after entering the Darkness Continent, the horrible feeling came back.

“How has your diet been like recently? What have you been eating?”

Sun Mo frowned. Cai Tan’s data showed that the intensity of the venom in his blood had increased again.

“It’s the same as before. I’ve been eating my meals in the canteen.” Cai Tan’s sharp brows furrowed gradually. “En, come with me!”

Sun Mo brought Cai Tan to the training room and got him to remove all his clothes and sit down. Sun Mo then performed the living blood technique, giving him treatment.

The process went on smoothly, and Cai Tan once again experienced the feeling as though his blood and spirit qi circulations were both smooth and unobstructed. He felt that he’d be able to defeat ten Zhang Yanzong now. To speak the truth, Cai Tan had been thinking of avenging the humiliation of having been defeated by that guy.

“Eat lighter food during this period!” Sun Mo instructed.

“Yes, Teacher!”

Cai Tan got up and quickly bowed to express his thanks.

Ding! Favorable impression points from Cai Tan +100. Friendly (195/1,000).

“How has your girlfriend been recently?”

Sun Mo tried to probe.

“Very good!”

At the mention of Ruan Yun, Cai Tan immediately revealed a blissful expression. He felt that Ruan Yun was a precious heaven-blessed treasure.

“Come here once every weekend. I’ll help you improve your blood circulation.”

The living blood technique couldn’t be used too frequently. Otherwise, one’s body might not be able to take it.

Cai Tan bade his goodbye. Before he left, he saw Xuanyuan Po and the others coming. While greeting them, he felt a little envious that they could listen to Sun Mo’s teachings and guidance. It was so good!

“Teacher, the martial juniors have all arrived!”

Li Ziqi reported. “En!”

Sun Mo got up and was about to meet them when the system’s notification suddenly rang out by his ear.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve avoided any harm done to the school’s reputation and solved the school’s financial issues. You’re specially rewarded with one diamond treasure chest.”

A big treasure chest that had gleaming diamonds on it landed in front of Sun Mo. If it wasn't for Sun Mo, the Central Province Academy would have received a huge blow this time around. This was why he was given such a great reward this time around.

By the time Sun Mo arrived in the guest room, his six personal disciples had all arrived. Other than that, the honest guy Qi Shengjia was also here.

When Qi Shengjia saw Sun Mo, he felt uncontrollably agitated. "Teacher!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +50. Reverence (1,152/10,000).

Hearing the notification, Sun Mo felt a little restless. The honest guy was really an experience baby. Sun Mo hadn't done anything, but Qi Shengjia had already contributed favorable impression points.

"How have you been recently?"

Sun Mo smiled and asked.

"Very... Very good!"

It was true that Qi Shengjia had been doing quite well recently. Although he was ranked at the bottom of the battle hall, being in contact with these geniuses every day and listening to the great teachers' free lectures had brought him tremendous improvements. In the battle hall's examinations half a month ago, he had successfully defeated his challenger and was able to continue staying in the battle hall.

Recalling his dorm mates' envious and resentful expressions, Qi Shengjia felt very satisfied. All of this had been bestowed by Teacher Sun.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +50. Reverence (1,202/10,000).

### **Chapter 277 Student Group, Evolve!**

"I've found a secret base that is suitable for cultivation. From today onward, you guys will be training there. But I have to say this in advance. This matter is to be kept a secret; no matter who was the one who leaked this out, their rights to use the secret base will forever be taken away from them and I'll also punish that person severely!"

Sun Mo warned. The spirit qi in the Wind King Hall was dense and was considered a precious resource. If news of it were to leak out, it'd bring about a huge commotion.

Swoosh!

Everyone's gaze turned toward Qi Shengjia. Strictly speaking, he was the only outsider.

"Teacher, I'll swear it upon my head that if I were to do anything that let you down, I would die horribly without progeny in this lifetime."

Qi Shengjia immediately raised his hand to swear.

“That’s right, everyone can just swear!” Ying Baiwu suggested this, but it was rejected by Sun Mo.

“No need!”

Sun Mo’s gaze swept through all seven of them and he said, “I trust you guys.”

“Teacher!”

Qi Shengjia felt extremely touched. He contributed another 100 favorable impression points.

Sun Mo sighed, thinking, (Thank goodness I’m a good guy. If I had the intention to deceive Qi Shengjia, I could sell him 100 times over.) “Teacher, what secret base is it?”

Tantai Yutang felt that their teacher was kicking too much of a fuss about this.

Sun Mo didn’t explain but shouted.

“Little Silver!”

“Hmm?”

Tantai Yutang frowned. What the hell was Little Silver? He noticed that the three girls didn’t seem puzzled at all. This meant that they should have known about this long ago.

Waiting was a boring thing to do. Hence, Xuanyuan Po was planning to meditate when the hair on his body suddenly stood up, and he subconsciously grabbed onto his silver spear tightly. Swoosh!

A cloud in the shape of eight trigrams rapidly charged in from the window. As it was silver and glimmery all over, it looked extremely luxurious.

Il This...”

Xuanyuan Po was completely stunned, and his heart started to palpitate.

“Eight-gate cloud?” Jiang Leng’s flat face was instantly filled with astonishment.

Tantai Yutang was a lot more realistic. He pounced toward the eight-gate cloud purely out of instinct, wanting to catch it. However, he soon reacted to things.

(Teacher called it Little Silver. This means that they know each other.)

Swoosh!

Little Silver darted and hid behind Sun Mo.

“Hehe, don’t be nervous. I’m just greeting you!” Tantai Yutang smiled awkwardly and waved his hand at Little Silver. “Hello!”

Pui!

Little Silver spat out a qi sword.

“Teacher, this can’t be that eight-gate cloud that’s ranked 10th in the darkness mysterious species list, right?”

Jiang Leng asked.

It looked like it, but Jiang Leng didn't dare to believe it. This thing was far too rare and hard to catch. Many people didn't even have the chance to see it.

"That's it!"

Lu Zhiruo gave an introduction to everyone. "Teacher, you really quietly struck it rich. Pei Yuanli and the others are still looking for it in the Spiritwind Canyon, but you managed to get your hands on it inconspicuously."

Tantai Yutang felt a lot of emotions right now.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang +30. Friendly (670/1,000). "Little Silver, activate the teleportation gate!"

Sun Mo instructed.

A teleportation gate appeared in the guest room that was initially empty. Even Li Ziqi and the other two girls who had seen it before couldn't help but open their eyes wide to admire it.

This scene was really amazing.

"Let's go!"

Seeing that the preparation for the teleportation gate was ready, Sun Mo took the lead to walk over. This was his responsibility as a teacher. If there was danger on the other side, he'd be the first to encounter it.

"I'll go first!"

Tantai Yutang couldn't hold back and darted over. However, Xuanyuan Po was faster.

They passed through the teleportation gate and entered the Wind King Hall. The spirit qi instantly turned dense, and Tantai Yutang felt a little drunk from it. However, he still couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Too amazing!

This was simply too amazing! How much denser was the spirit qi here compared to the nine provinces? It'd have to be at least ten times, right? If they were to cultivate here, their cultivation speed would be at least five times faster. "Are those spirit crystals?"

Jiang Leng looked at the stones on the walls around them, his eyes and mouth agape.

Xuanyuan Po was very direct, smashing off a piece with his silver spear. He then put it in his mouth and bit on it. Crunch! Crunch!

It was very hard but very exhilarating.

"Are you alright?"

Sun Mo felt a little worried when he saw Qi Shengjia standing in a daze. Qi Shengjia no longer knew what to say. (I'm just a young man from a family of farmers, and I haven't seen the world before. But now, I first saw a mysterious species of darkness, followed by a secret base with dense spirit qi. Oh right, there are also those spirit crystals. Just one piece of them can be sold for a lot of money, right? Why did Teacher Sun even tell me such an important secret? I am not worthy.)

Qi Shengjia's tears gushed out like tidal waves. Sun Mo was too good to him, so how could he ever repay him?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +500. Reverence (1,702/10,000).

Qi Shengjia was an honest person, but that didn't mean he was stupid. If he cultivated in a place like this, he'd be able to save a lot of time. He now had a real chance to strive for the longevity realm!

It could be said that Sun Mo had given him a future.

Plop!

Qi Shengjia knelt in front of Sun Mo. (There's no way I can repay such a great favor!)

"Get up quickly!"

Sun Mo pulled Qi Shengjia up.

"From today onward, you guys will cultivate here. Every morning at 8 o'clock, I'll get Little Silver to open the teleportation gate, and it'll close at 8 o'clock in the evening."

Sun Mo informed them.

"Teacher, can I just continue to stay here all the time?"

Xuanyuan Po was very agitated.

"You can, but you mustn't run about recklessly."

Sun Mo warned. After all, the Wind King wasn't considered his ally.

"Ziqi, you must also be careful when you go to the Wind King to learn from him."

"I know!"

Li Ziqi wanted to squeeze out all of the knowledge that the Wind King had, then turn it into her spiritual beast. She was going to set these two goals as a test for herself. "I won't disappoint Teacher!"

Li Ziqi secretly swore.

"Work hard in your cultivation. I hope that you guys can shine in the 'D' Grade newbie competition at the end of the year, surpassing the others overwhelmingly."

Sun Mo encouraged them.

"Teacher, don't worry. We'll definitely snatch the first place and won't bring shame to you."

Tantai Yutang was brimming with confidence. If they couldn't suppress the new students from all the other schools despite cultivating in a place like this, they might as well commit suicide.

"I'll be teaching you guys a set of movement techniques next. Watch closely!"

Sun Mo performed the Wind King Divine Steps. In just several tens of seconds, everyone's faces were filled with astonishment, except for Lu Zhiruo and Qi Shengjia's.

"This movement technique is really amazing!" Xuanyuan Po was astonished. "This is a peerless-grade heaven-tier technique, no, a saint-tier technique!" Tantai Yutang drew in a cold gasp. Sun Mo performed profound footsteps, occasionally being fast as strong gales, strong and powerful; occasionally being like a light breeze, fine and quiet. The profoundness of the move made them feel intoxicated.

From this, putting aside how the system had rated them, Sun Mo's students were all geniuses, except for Lu Zhiruo. Meanwhile, Qi Shengjia couldn't keep up. He couldn't understand at all.

Sun Mo came to a stop. "Have you all understood it?"

"Teacher, you've cultivated the Wind King Divine Steps to such an amazing degree?" Ying Baiwu was astonished and filled with admiration as they had learned the Wind King Divine Steps together. She had also secretly practiced it in private, but it was too difficult. She hadn't expected that Sun Mo was so skilled with it already.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +100. Reverence (1,400/10,000). "Teacher is so amazing!"

The papaya girl clapped, her face filled with admiration.

Although Li Ziqi didn't say anything, she had also contributed 100 favorable impression points. What was a genius? Sun Mo was!

"Wind King Divine Steps? Teacher, is this a saint-tier movement art?"

Tantai Yutang was curious. "It's even a peerless-grade one!"

Li Ziqi boasted.

Plop!

Qi Shengjia's legs turned weak and he dropped to his knees again. What had he done to deserve Teacher's generosity? This was one of the most top-notch cultivation art. If one learned it, they'd be able to bring their clan to prosperity. However, Sun Mo ended up teaching it to him. He was really too selfless.

"Alright, each of you will perform it once!"

Sun Mo instructed.

"Huh?"

Qi Shengjia was stunned. He felt like saying, (Teacher, you've only demonstrated it once. We haven't remembered it yet.) However, before he could say anything, he saw Li Ziqi and the other five making a move, practicing the moves quite well.

An immense feeling of defeat immediately filled Qi Shengjia's heart.

It was no wonder Sun Mo didn't take him in as a disciple. He was too trashy compared to his other students.

Sun Mo was observing them.

Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu were the ones with the highest level of mastery in it. Other than some minor flaws, there wasn't much that they needed to be corrected in.

They were followed by Jiang Leng and Tantai Yutang. It wasn't that these two couldn't remember the moves, but that due to their body condition, they couldn't keep up with the spirit qi supply. This led to their movements not flowing well and looking quite choppy.

Then there was Li Ziqi. She stumbled a lot and almost fell on several occasions.

Sun Mo sighed. Li Ziqi could remember all the movements perfectly, but her motor skills were too bad. There was no way to make up for this.

Heaven had given Li Ziqi an unrivaled brain but had also taken away her motor skills.

Sun Mo felt that it was just a waste of time for Li Ziqi to be cultivating. She might as well focus on her learning!

Lastly, there was Lu Zhiruo. The papaya girl could remember how each move went, but she couldn't remember the order. This was awkward.

If she continued to practice in this manner, she might suffer from qi deviation later on.

"Zhiruo, stop for a moment!"

After saying that, Sun Mo looked at Qi Shengjia. "Why aren't you moving?"

"Teacher..."

Qi Shengjia's face instantly flushed up, and he almost cried from embarrassment. (It's not that I don't wish to move but that I don't manage to remember it at all.) However, he couldn't get himself to say this.

Sun Mo was stunned for a moment before he reacted. Sigh, he had been pampered by Li Ziqi and his group of students that he now looked at students differently. In fact, Qi Shengjia's standard was how most people were at.

"Don't rush, take it slow!"

Sun Mo smiled and then his hand was encased by a cream-colored light. He then punched toward Qi Shengjia's face.

Boom!



The cream-colored light gushed into Qi Shengjia's brain, and he instantly received all Wind King Divine Steps' moves as well as Sun Mo's experience on it.

"Teacher, what is this? Great teacher halo? I feel like I can go up against ten people by myself now!" Qi Shengjia was brimming with confidence. "Stop talking crap and quickly practice." Sun Mo urged, then repeated the process with the papaya girl.

"Ziqi, you've remembered the Wind King Divine Steps' incantation, right?"

Sun Mo asked. "En!"

Li Ziqi nodded. This was a small case for her.

"Very good. I'll tell you the important points, and you'll be responsible for teaching them."

Sun Mo had no time to stay here to teach his students. He would be going to the old headmaster's library to increase his knowledge.

"I'll definitely do my best."

Li Ziqi's expression was solemn.

After saying that, Sun Mo stroke Lu Zhiruo's head and left. After returning to the villa, Sun Mo opened the diamond treasure chest.

### **Chapter 278 Three Clones, Strength Shooting Up!**

The bronze-colored glow flashed, looking mesmerizing and beautiful.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've obtained ten ten-years time emblem."

Hearing the notification, Sun Mo whistled. As expected of a diamond treasure chest. This reward was really good. Not only was it practical, but the value would boil down to about 10,000 favorable impression points. It was a great win for Sun Mo.

Sun Mo sat in the backyard and enjoyed the cooling autumn breeze while assessing the skills he had grasped for now.

The ancient massaging technique was his trump card. Moreover, it'd also hold great weight in his life as a great teacher. Therefore, he needed to increase the proficiency index as much as possible. "System, level up the circulation technique and bone setting technique!"

Sun Mo instructed. Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two time emblems disappeared, and a green light shone like a flash on Sun Mo's body. A lot of profound knowledge and experience appeared in his mind.

ir mo

"F\*ck your mom, can't you change to another color?"

No matter how many times he looked at it, this green color was still very irritating.

“If one wishes to get on with life, how can there not be a bit of green?”

The system teased.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your circulation technique and bone setting technique have been raised to the grandmaster-grade!”

“Congratulations, your ancient massaging technique’s four branches and basic massaging technique have all been raised to the grandmaster-grade. You’re rewarded with one of the three minor branches—the skin nurturing technique. The proficiency index is at the expert-grade!”

“This skill is primarily a beautifying one. After using it, the target’s skin will become smoother and more tender. Their melanin and wrinkles can be lightened, as the skin locks in moisture and nutrients, maintaining youthfulness. If one received this massage for a long period of time, their skin’s age could be maintained at about 25 years old. This is a saint-tier art for making one beautiful and youthful.”

The system explained.

Sun Mo was stunned when he listened to this. If this skin nurturing technique was really as amazing as what the system suggested it to be, then he’d definitely become the friend to all ladies.

Women love beauty. It was a necessity for them. What items were the most popular in the world? Cosmetics!

In order to look beautiful and young, women would go all out. They didn’t care if they had to go through surgery or get botox injections just so that their skin could look smoother and that they’d seem younger.

“Friend to all ladies? You’ve undermined the skin nurturing technique. If your proficiency index is at the ancestor-grade, you’ll be the God for all women!”

The system let out a proud snort.

At that time, all the women would queue up to want to sleep with Sun Mo so that they could enjoy the skin nurturing technique. However, no matter how amazing this art was, it was just a beautifying one. It couldn’t make one stronger and thus was classified under one of the three minor branches.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo took a deep breath and moved his fingers. Upon having five grandmaster-grade techniques, he felt very fulfilled. “System, raise the Flame Explosion Spirit Runes Technique.” Another round of green light flashed. Ding!

“Congratulations, your Flame Explosion Spirit Runes Technique has been raised to the grandmaster-grade!”

“Excellent. Next would be the great teacher halos. Use one time emblem on each great teacher halo except for Priceless Advice.”

Sun Mo’s Priceless Advice was at the grandmaster-grade, and it was sufficient for now.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Light kept on flashing on Sun Mo's body and a tremendous amount of information gushed into his brain, germinating in his nerve cells and getting imprinted. Ding! "Congratulations, your Ignorant and Incompetent, Soul Imprint, Misleading Students, Encyclopedic Knowledge, and Teacher for a Day, Father for Life have been raised to the expert-grade from the elementary-grade. From today onward, not only would the range of radiation be wider, but they could also be sustained longer!"

"Congratulations host, your strength has risen again!"

"Cool!"

Sun Mo clenched his fists. This feeling of using the time emblems without any restraints felt really good. However, he had two more left. What should he use them on?

The Immemorial Vairocana was already at the grandmaster-grade, allowing him to gain one cultivation art within 30 moves. It was sufficient for now. Moreover, even if Sun Mo wished to raise it, he'd need a lot of time emblems.

Wind King Divine Art?

Sun Mo gave it some thought but still decided to give up. This was an archery technique and wouldn't benefit him much. He could consider the Wind King Divine Steps, but in the end, Sun Mo still decided to raise the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art.

This was the Skyraise Academy's ultimate divine art that had proven itself again and again over the course of several thousand years. Moreover, Sun Mo also needed a trump card to hold his stand.

As his reputation rose, Sun Mo would encounter more challenges. He wished to crush his opponents in terms of both knowledge and martial prowess.

Level six of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art was the Universe Formless Clone Technique. At level seven, it'd be a whole new domain.

At this level, the cultivator's body would go through self-adjustment, which made up for weaknesses and flaws in their moves, gradually implementing improvements.

This level allowed the cultivator to become perfect and flawless.

"System, raise the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art!"

Sun Mo instructed.

The time emblem disappeared and the green light lit up again. However, this time around, Sun Mo experienced intense sharp pain in his head. It was as if an electric drill had drilled into it, stirring up and mashing his brain. Thereafter, a tearing pain spread through his body. It was as if his limbs were being tugged at, trying to dismember him.

"Ahh!"

Even with Sun Mo's endurance, he couldn't help but cry out loud.

Thankfully, the process didn't last for long.

Ding! "Congratulations, your Universe Formless Clone Technique has been increased to three clones. Please keep up the good work!"

The system congratulated Sun Mo.

"What? It didn't rise to level 7?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"It didn't. Level 7 is still far away and even ten time emblems wouldn't be enough to reach it. Moreover, you haven't even cultivated level 6 to the major-completion stage!"

The system explained.

With a single thought, a bang rang out from Sun Mo's body, sending a tremendous amount of spirit qi around. Then, three clones darted

out.

Other than the solemn faces, it was hard to see any differences between the clones and the actual person.

"Attack me!"

After Sun Mo said that, the three clones drew out their sandalwood blade from their waist and attacked him. The surprising thing was that they weren't battling individually but were jointly attacking, putting up formations. "F\*ck!"

Sun Mo didn't expect this. Moreover, the clones' speed was extremely fast. He tried to dodge for a while but was still lashed by a wooden blade on the back of his head. He was in so much pain that he jumped up. "Stop! Stop!"

Sun Mo quickly stopped them.

"What's with the wooden blade and moves?"

Sun Mo was baffled. He noticed that the wooden blades of the clones also had the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art's incantation on them!

"The clones are created based on yourself, using your spirit qi as the raw ingredient. However, there'd be differences in durability.

"They can perform some simple orders and won't be able to complete battle tactics that are too complicated. Moreover, their prowess when using your other cultivation arts would be slightly weaker," explained the system.

"I understand!"

Sun Mo nodded and got rid of the clones.

Bang! Bang! Bang! The clones shattered into three balls of spirit qi, scattering into the air. Sun Mo stretched. He saw that it was still early, so he was planning to look for An Xinhui to borrow the old headmaster's book collection to read. However, he had just stepped out of the villa when the system's voice rang out once again. "Mission released. Please save Cai Tan and salvage this fallen genius. After succeeding, you'll be given a silver treasure chest as a reward!"

Sun Mo had planned on observing more, but since the system had issued a mission, he'd take care of this matter!

At the female dorm.

The young girls entered and left the dorm. Their pure and innocent aura seemed to make the entire dorm building be filled with a strawberry scent. "Look, that's Teacher Sun!"

When someone noticed Sun Mo, they shouted. Quite a number of female students immediately leaned on their windows, looking down.

"So handsome!"

"He's my cup of tea!"

"Isn't he too handsome? Oh my, Teacher smiled at me."

"Bullshit, Teacher is smiling at me. I can't take it anymore. This smile is so warm that I'm going to be drunk in it."

The girls chattered amongst themselves, and several of them decided to listen to Sun Mo's lecture tomorrow. What was it? It didn't match their specialties?

That didn't matter. What Sun Mo talked about wasn't important. It was fine as long as his face was handsome!

"Ruan Yun, quickly come and take a look! Teacher Sun is so handsome!"

Ruan Yun's dorm mate called out to her.

Ruan Yun didn't move. She only had Cai Tan in her heart.

"Stop calling her. Other than Cai Tan, Ruan Yun probably thinks that all other guys are trash." A dorm mate teased. They knew that the love between this pair of childhood friends was stronger than gold. Ruan Yun was beautiful and Cai Tan had been famous. They had quite a number of suitors, but they rejected all of them.

Cai Tan was crippled half a year ago and had even been defeated by a first-year student in the battle hall's examination, completely losing face. However, Ruan Yun didn't despise Cai Tan and stood by him, taking care of him. Their love story spread through the entire female dorm, and Ruan Yun's image and reputation soared quickly.

"Ruan Yun, Teacher Sun is looking for you!"

When a girl knocked on room 302's door and notified Ruan Yun, all the dorm mates' gazes landed on her.

Ruan Yun, who was lying in bed, frowned. "Ruan Yun, go quickly. Don't let Teacher Sun wait for too long!"

"You can ask Teacher Sun for help. Your Cai Tan might have a chance to be saved!"

Seeing that Ruan Yun was hesitating, a few of the girls quickly reminded her. Sun Mo's reputation was too great and since he had taken the initiative to look for her, there must be something he needed. It was best not to treat him too coldly.

Ruan Yun left.

"Do you guys think we should follow her and try to get closer to Teacher Sun?"

A few of Ruan Yun's dorm mates were hesitant but still decided to give up on it. They were worried that they might infuriate Sun Mo. The chances of getting to meet a teacher of this level were very precious. If they were to disturb the teacher when there was nothing important, then they'd have a high chance of getting rejected the next time. Therefore, they must make use of the opportunity wisely.

"Teacher Sun, you're looking for me?"

Ruan Yun lowered her attitude, but her tone still emitted coldness that would keep others far away.

"Let's head to the lake. I have something to talk to you about!"

Sun Mo suggested.

Ruan Yun hesitated for a moment before following a few meters behind Sun Mo.

There were always couples taking a stroll by the Sorrowless Lake.

The Central Province Academy's culture was quite open-minded. They didn't forbid love relationships but didn't promote it either.

After finding a place with few people, Sun Mo went straight to the point. "Ruan Yun, Cai Tan is about to die soon!"

"What?"

Ruan Yun was stunned then shook her head. "Impossible!"

### **Chapter 279 Sun Mo? A Grandmaster Herbalist?**

"Why is it impossible?"

Sun Mo continued to ask, "From a genius that's admired by countless people, Cai Tan fell and became an insignificant piece of trash. The disparity has impacted him too much. His urge to commit suicide back then is proof!"

Ruan Yun fell silent but there was a hint of relief in her expression. She thought that Sun Mo would say that Cai Tan's 'illness' was incurable and he was about to die.

Actually, Sun Mo was intentionally lying to Ruan Yun. He would give different explanations based on Ruan Yun's reaction.

“However, even if he doesn’t commit suicide, he wouldn’t be able to live on much longer.”

Sun Mo observed Ruan Yun’s expression and activated Divine Sight.

Ruan Yun, third-year student, 15 years old. Spirit-refinement realm, 2 acupoints opened!

Strength: 12, average! Intellect: 15, just passable!

Agility: 12, average!

Potential value: average!

Note: A girl with mediocre talent in cultivation. However, she has quite a potential in herbology.

Sun Mo suddenly understood Ruan Yun’s worry somewhat. Compared to Cai Tan’s dazzling stats, she was truly insignificant.

Ruan Yun stared into the distance.

“Indra (herb) is a type of vegetation from the Darkness Continent. After its rhizome is ground into a powder and processed, it can be used as an analgesic and can alleviate nerve pain. Usually, there would be no side effects.”

Sun Mo had detailed knowledge of 1,400 types of plants on the Darkness Continent. Among them, there were records of the indra herb. Even though information about this herb wasn’t recorded in the books and other herbalists hadn’t discovered it, he knew about it.

“Teacher, you want to give me a lecture on herbology?”

Ruan Yun smiled. There was a look of pride on her face. (I might not be able to make it in terms of cultivation, but speaking of herbology, no one is better than me.)

“I’ve checked your herbology results. They are pretty good!”

Sun Mo looked at Ruan Yun. “I heard that you would frequently act as an assistant for Teacher Li and help her out with her experiments. Hence, you should have discovered this information by chance – under extremely low temperatures, the medicinal properties of the indra herb would change. It means that when the indra herb is frozen and introduced into the human body, signs of spirit qi rejection would appear.”

Ruan Yun was a young girl, and her ‘acting’ skills weren’t that good yet. Hence, after hearing this, her expression changed drastically and her limbs started trembling.

“This isn’t a piece of knowledge recorded in books. If you reported it, you would be able to get a reward from the school.”

Sun Mo sighed. Not only the school, but even the Saint Gate would give her a scholarship. Because their store of knowledge was built gradually upon bits and scraps like this.

With regard to new discoveries, any schools and the Saint Gate would be exceedingly generous.

“Since this is not recorded in the books, why would Teacher know about this?” Ruan Yun counter-asked.

Sun Mo didn't reply immediately. He wrinkled his nose slightly as he sniffed. "Teacher, don't you find your actions a little impolite?"

Ruan Yun frowned and took a few steps back.

"Don't misunderstand. I'm only interested in the smell your body is exuding."

Sun Mo explained.

"Teacher, did you make up a lie so you can smell me to your heart's content?"

Ruan Yun was a little angry. Could this be considered sexual harassment? However, she said this because she wanted to threaten Sun Mo, wanting him to mind his own business.

"The flower juice you sprayed on yourself is a mixture of niuman flower, four-colored leaf, and thousandfall flower. The niuman flower can enhance the fragrance and act as the top note\* (perfumery), while the four-colored leaf acts as the base note, which increases the duration of the fragrance. Lastly, the thousandfall flower can be used to repel bugs." Sun Mo sighed emotionally. "Your concept is very good. If you were to become a perfume maker, you would surely earn a lot of money!"

Ruan Yun's mouth was wide open. Her gaze was filled with shock as she looked at Sun Mo. (How did you know this?)

All women loved beauty, and this had been so since ancient times. There were also various cosmetics available in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. Among them, the perfumes that used the juices of flowers were the most popular ones.

Ruan Yun's clan was an ordinary one. Because of her living expenses and the money needed to buy various medicinal herbs for Cai Tan, she couldn't even afford the cheapest perfume. However, it was fine. She could make her own perfume!

Ruan Yun's talent in herbology was very impressive. Through research, she had discovered this type of perfume that had no side-effects. In addition, this fragrance was something she owned alone. When she thought of it, she felt that it was very cool.

When Ruan Yun had been experimenting with making perfume, when she had wanted to add the indra herb into the mix, she accidentally discovered it creating an effect of spirit qi rejection when it was under extremely low temperatures.

However, Ruan Yun had never told anyone before. How did Sun Mo learn of this?

"You investigated me?" After Ruan Yun spoke, she shook her head. Wrong, even if Sun Mo had investigated, there was no one he could ask. She did the experiment in secret. Even the perfume she made had been used by her; there wasn't even a drop of it left. So, even if Sun Mo wanted to study the flower juice, he wouldn't have a sample.

(Could he have determined the plants merely by sniffing the smell from me? But...this is impossible, right?)

"Based on the concentration of the fragrance, you should have used it three days ago."



Sun Mo sniffed and gave an accurate number. Speaking of which, this smell was pretty pleasant. Moreover, it was a mixture of perfume and insect-repellent. This concept wasn't bad.

Ruan Yun fell silent, but her heart was filled with shock. This was because Sun Mo's words were completely correct. Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ruan Yun +100. Prestige connection unlocked. Friendly (100/1,000).

'The ignorant are fearless'. However, since Ruan Yun was someone who specialized in herbology, she could sense how terrifying Sun Mo was. The standard of his knowledge could probably be ranked within the top three of the Central Province Academy.

No, it was even possible for him to be ranked first!

Ruan Yun didn't understand something. Since Sun Mo had such high attainments in the field of herbology, why didn't he start a class on it?

What a waste of heavenly talent!

"You only know that the indra herb would reject spirit qi, but you have no idea that it would also injure one's nerves. As time goes by, one's limbs would feel numb. They would begin to tremble and in the end, the victim would be paralyzed. They wouldn't even be able to control their urination and passing motion. When the damage to their nerves continues to fester, it would eventually lead to their death!" Sun Mo explained.

"No, this is impossible!"

Ruan Yun's countenance turned pale.

"I believe you didn't know about the latter points."

Sun Mo cast his gaze into the distance. "After all, you love Cai Tan so much!"

If Sun Mo had angrily berated Ruan Yu and wanted to report her, Ruan Yun would argue all the way to the end and refused to admit it. But now that Sun Mo spoke to her in such a gentle tone, it actually pierced the defense of her heart.

Putong!

Ruan Yun knelt and covered her face with her hands. "I also didn't wish for this!"

Sun Mo waited as Ruan Yun cried. After her emotions were stabilized, he spoke in a soft voice, "Why don't you tell me the story between you both?"

This was a story of childhood sweethearts!

As she gradually grew up and understood the world, Ruan Yun grew increasingly afraid as Cai Tan's talent began to manifest while she remained mediocre and had no redeeming quality.

Ruan Yun did her best to catch up, but no matter how much effort she put in, she was unable to catch up with that youth. She was worried that she would be abandoned. Hence, she added an ingredient to Cai Tan's food.

Every day during meals, Ruan Yun would be the one to scoop a bowl of rice for Cai Tan. As his girlfriend, she had too many chances to act.

“You don’t believe in him?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“I do, but what is the use of belief? Cai Tan would eventually reach the longevity realm or even the legendary realm. As for me? Even if I really can break through to the longevity realm, I will most probably be stuck at the first or second level...boohoo!”

Ruan Yun cried sorrowfully.

Sun Mo fell silent. That was right.

One must know that the earlier you entered the longevity realm, the slower your body would age. In this case, Cai Tan would still be a strapping young man while Ruan Yun would become a wrinkled old lady. Who would be able to endure this?

If you were to sleep with an old granny, let alone making love to her, you wouldn’t even be able to get hard. “If you love Cai Tan, you shouldn’t hold up his future!”

Sun Mo could only say things this way.

“The future? I don’t hope for my husband to be world-famous and win an empire for me. I only want him to be with me forever!”

Ruan Yun spoke in a just and forceful tone. Many women hoped their husbands could become a dragon; hence, they wished to marry a supreme general or a high official. However, she wasn’t the same. She was willing to marry an ordinary Cai Tan. “What if he wants to be world-famous?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Eh!”

Ruan Yun started. After that, trepidation and fear appeared on her face.

“You always felt that you were very accepting of Cai Tan. But have you considered his dreams?”

Sun Mo sighed.

Ruan Yun broke down. She had always been looking for a reason to comfort herself, and it was precisely this. She didn’t force him to work hard and was willing to remain ordinary with him. But what if Cai Tan himself wanted to work hard? Wouldn’t that mean that she was killing his dreams?”

“Teacher, I was wrong, please punish me!”

Ruan Yun finally understood her selfishness.

Sun Mo no longer spoke. He sat by the lakeside and waited for Ruan Yun to finish crying. He was thinking about how he should handle this matter.

...

On the second day, the weather was drizzling. The signs of autumn became more obvious.

Cai Tan went to the villa for the living blood treatment. After it was done, he felt much more relaxed.

“Teacher, if you have any instructions, feel free to tell me!”

Cai Tan felt very embarrassed. Should he give some money? Sun Mo didn’t lack money at all and also wouldn’t accept it. However, it wasn’t a solution if Cai Tan kept accepting Teacher Sun’s massages for free.

Ding! Favorable impression points from Cai Tan +50. Friendly (245/1,000).

“You are a student of the Central Province Academy. It’s only natural for me to take care of you.”

Sun Mo smiled. “Do you have something on later? If you are free, why don’t you have a little chat with me?”

“It would be my honor!”

What a joke. What status did Sun Mo have? Since Sun Mo wanted to chat with him, Cai Tan naturally would be happy to agree. Even if he had an important matter on, he would reschedule it.

“You are poisoned.”

After pouring a cup of tea for Cai Tan, Sun Mo returned to his seat. “This was done by your girlfriend.”

“It isn’t Ruan Yun!” Cai Tan immediately denied it.

“Oh? From your words, it seems that you know who the suspect is?”

Sun Mo was curious.

“I don’t know who it is, but it is definitely not Ruan Yun!”

Cai Tan’s gaze contained a hint of pleading. He put his teacup down and knelt. “Teacher, I believe that Ruan Yun is innocent.”

“Are you worried that I would report this to Headmaster An and expel Ruan Yun?”

Sun Mo asked. If this matter was reported, Ruan Yun’s entire future would be ruined. Not only would she be expelled, but she would also be sent to the Darkness Continent for mining.

Because poisoning a fellow student was an extremely vile behavior.

“Speak truthfully, or I will make a report immediately and capture Ruan Yun!” Sun Mo’s tone grew cold.

### **Chapter 280 If You Love Him, You Should Let Him Be Happy!**

The intent of autumn was like mists, so thick that it was indispensable.

“I love Ruan Yun!”

Cai Tan thought of many reasons, but the words he said were the simplest and most direct answer.

Sun Mo's brows were furrowed so tightly that they could squeeze a crab to death. "Do you know what you are saying?"

"Yes!"

Cai Tan bitterly smiled. "I don't want her to be harmed. I hope Teacher can grant me my wish!"

"In that case, what about your injury?" Sun Mo counter-asked, "Since you have already guessed that she was the one who poisoned you, why didn't you take precautions?"

Cai Tan fell silent.

"Because you love her?"

Sun Mo really wanted to say, 'bro you are the number one simp in the simp world'. However, when he saw the conflicted look on Cai Tan's face, he didn't say it.

"Yes!"

Cai Tan had a self-mocking smile.

When Sun Mo told him that he was poisoned, Cai Tan didn't believe it. However, as Sun Mo used the living blood technique to clear his toxins, it proved that Sun Mo was correct.

At that time, Cai Tan started to suspect Ruan Yun. It was because other than her, no one would have the chance to poison him despite having the motives to do so.

Cai Tan wanted to speak about this a couple of times before, but when he saw the concerned expression in Ruan Yun's eyes when she looked at him, he gave it up. This was because he loved her. Between her and death, he would rather choose death.

"Since you have chosen Ruan Yun, why do you still want to come for treatment?"

Sun Mo didn't let Cai Tan get up. "I'm unwilling to accept this!"

Cai Tan covered his mouth. "After I was poisoned, my combat strength declined sharply to the point where I was defeated by Zhang Yanzong and had to leave the Battle Hall. During this period, I've seen too many looks of contempt and people rejoicing in my misfortune. I have experienced the coldness and warmth of human emotions. Thus, I no longer wish to see those people looking down on me acting complacent, and I also don't want those concerned about me to feel disappointed."

Cai Tan's recent matters were soon to become his heart demon.

"What are your future plans?"

Sun Mo's voice was like ice. "Are you going to continue dragging things on?"

Cai Tan was silent because he didn't know what to do.

"Why don't you tell me the story between you and Ruan Yun?"

Sun Mo sighed and said mentally, 'I'm a single dog, I truly have no way to understand the way the two of you view love!'

“We are childhood sweethearts!”

As Cai Tan sank into his memories, his eyes glowed brightly. His countenance and tone were so gentle that they were like warm spring water that could cleanse the hearts of people.

Even a deaf person would be able to hear the love Cai Tan had for Ruan Yun.

Cai Tan and Ruan Yun both had happy childhoods. In his memory, he wasn't able to fit in with the other children when he was young and would always be bullied by them on the streets. At that time, Ruan Yun was the one who protected him. It was Ruan Yun who took a stick and scared off the children hitting Cai Tan, helping him.

“Ever since we were young, no matter what sort of good items she obtained, she would share them with me.”

Cai Tan smiled.

Sun Mo fell silent as he continued listening. After hearing the memories, he could only conclude that this was love.

“Teacher, I believe that Ruan Yun truly loves me which was what led her to do this. In the end, she will surely give up.”

Cai Tan kowtowed, sincerely begging Sun Mo to keep this a secret.

“What if she doesn't give up?”

Sun Mo was very angry. “I trust her!”

Cai Tan's tone could sever iron. After he chatted with Sun Mo, the knot in his heart also loosened. That was right, it didn't matter what happened. It was enough as long as he loved Ruan Yun.

“If she hopes for me to be mediocre, I will accompany her and we will live an ordinary life for this lifetime!”

“Don't you wish to become famous?”

Sun Mo asked. “I wish to!”

Cai Tan smiled. “However, my purpose of becoming famous is also for the sake of Ruan Yun. I hope that everyone will be envious of her when she marries me.”

What else could Sun Mo say?

“Teacher, please grant me my wish!”

Cai Tan kowtowed.

“Do you know that your potential is extremely high? If you work hard in cultivating, there shouldn't be any problems for you to step into the longevity or even the legendary realm.”

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight. That was no mistake. Cai Tan's potential value was extremely high. A person like him was exceptionally rare.

“Without Ruan Yun, even if I lived to ten thousand years old, there would be no meaning in life.”

His reply had no hesitation at all.

“Scram!”

Sun Mo roared. He grabbed a teacup and smashed it before Cai Tan.

Bang!

The teacup shattered.

“I’m sorry, I’ve caused trouble for Teacher!”

Cai Tan respectfully kowtowed thrice. After that, he stood up and left the villa.

The autumn rain felt a little cold when it rained down on his face.

“In the future, it’s best that I don’t come here to trouble Teacher!”

Cai Tan’s expression was one of desolation. After he walked roughly tens of meters away, he suddenly heard a voice calling out.

“Remember to come back five days later for the treatment!”

Cai Tan lowered his head. All of a sudden, tears fell from his face. He had truly let the Teacher Sun down!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cai Tan +100. Friendly (345/1,000).

In the villa, Sun Mo opened the room to the door. At the corner of the bedroom, Ruan Yun was seated there. She was hugging her knees with her arms, burying her head within as she cried miserably.

“You should have heard Cai Tan’s words.”

Sun Mo was expressionless.

Ruan Yun sobbed, feeling that she had committed an unforgivable mistake.

“Since you love him, you should trust him. You feel that your talent cannot make it and you are unworthy of him. That is just the standard of you and the majority of people. From my point of view, you are worthy of him!”

Sun Mo poured a glass of water.

“In Cai Tan’s heart, the reason he loves you has never been because of talent. You have thought of your boyfriend as someone too shallow.”

Ruan Yun’s body shook. She suddenly felt a sense of being enlightened.

“No one can guarantee the future. What if you fell in love with a better man?”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched.

“It’s impossible!”

Ruan Yun shook her head.

“Don’t be so sure. I’ll ask you a question. Have you ever imagined Liu Mubai falling in love with you?”

Sun Mo’s question was very tricky.

Ruan Yun was stunned because she had indeed thought about this before. Liu Mubai was too outstanding. Basically, all the female students in the Central Province Academy had fantasized about him being their dream lover.

Sun Mo had spoken from the bottom of his heart. Hence, Priceless Advice was activated.

A golden light cascaded out. It felt as warm as the sun rays from spring.

Ruan Yun revealed a look of contemplation on her face.

“Don’t think too much. This love constitutes the beautiful youth from the two of you. Just sincerely experience the sweetness of love for now.”

After Sun Mo spoke, he left the room. He had said all that needed to be said. As for what the result would be, it would depend on fate!

(Speaking of which, I’m a single dog giving relationship advice from my point of view. Isn’t this making things difficult for me?)

Sun Mo felt that this world was filled with evil.

A few minutes later, Sun Mo heard the sound of notification.

Ding! Favorable impression points from Ruan Yun +100. Friendly (200/1,000).

The autumn rain continued falling. It had been raining for three days.

Cai Tan walked out of his dorm and saw Ruan Yun taking an umbrella made of oil paper, waiting for him.

“Why are you here? You should rest; otherwise, your condition will worsen!”

Cai Tan hastened his steps and walked over. His tone was filled with a hint of reproach, but there was more concern to it.

“Let’s go. Cough!”

Ruan Yun hugged Cai Tan’s arm. During these few days, because of her feelings of guilt, self-blame, and unease, she fell sick. She only felt better today.

The two of them exited the school. They took a slow walk through the streets amidst the drizzling rain.

Cai Tan had wanted to ask where they were going, but after feeling Ruan Yun leaning her head on his shoulder, he smiled and hugged her.

As long as Ruan Yun was by his side, no matter where they went, it didn’t matter!

A moment later, the two of them entered a house.

“Take a seat first!”

Ruan Yun left. After that, the sounds of pots clanking together could be heard in the kitchen.

“You are making a meal?”

Cai Tan followed her inside.

“I thought I told you to take a seat first?”

Ruan Yun frowned.

“Let me help you!”

Cai Tan rolled up his sleeves.

“It’s fine!”

Ruan Yun pushed Cai Tan out of the kitchen. She was determined not to let him help.

Roughly about an hour later, four dishes and one soup was ready and placed on the desk. Cai Tan glanced at the dishes, his eyes were slightly wet. These were all his favorite foods. He couldn’t help but recall the first time Ruan Yun cooked them. It was also on a rainy day in autumn then.

Ruan Yun then poured two cups of yellow wine. She held the cups in her hands and solemnly glanced at Cai Tan. She was prepared to tell him the truth. “Cai Tan, I...”

“The food you cook tastes awful!”

Cai Tan tasted a mouthful and pulled one of the dishes in front of him. “In order to not let you suffer from the bad taste, I decide to eat it all for you.”

“Cai Tan...”

Ruan Yun furrowed her brows.

“It’s enough. Four dishes and one soup are enough!”

Cai Tan inclined his head and looked at Ruan Yun. When he saw that she still wanted to speak, he immediately rushed over and gave her a kiss on the lips. In his heart, Ruan Yun would always be that perfect elder sister who protected him. He didn’t want to hear her apology. Ruan Yun cried. She knew Cai Tan was doing this because he didn’t want to hear words of apology from her. Matters were already at this stage, yet he was still thinking about her.

After a long time, their lips parted.

“Elder Sis Yun, you still look so beautiful when you cry!”

Cai Tan looked at Ruan Yun. He couldn’t help himself and leaned in for another kiss.

“Annoying! I thought you agreed not to call me Elder Sis Yun any longer?”

Ruan Yun punched Cai Tan lightly. When they were ten years old, Cai Tan said he wanted to be a man that could support heaven and earth on his shoulder. He no longer needed Ruan Yun to protect him and



would protect her instead. From that time onward, he changed his way of addressing her, he no longer referred to her as 'Elder Sis Yun'.

"I was wrong. I have discovered that I still need you to care for me in this life. Hence, Elder Sis Yun, I will have to trouble you."

Cai Tan grinned and hugged Ruan Yun. "Don't leave me!"

"I won't!"

Ruan Yun hugged Cai Tan. She had sorted her thoughts out. She would just enjoy the time she spent together with Cai Tan. If he wanted to leave her in the future, she would simply wish him well.

If she loved him, she should give him happiness!

"Teacher Sun, thank you for stopping me from making a serious mistake. Thank you for saving my love!"

Ruan Yun murmured.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ruan Yun +100. Friendly (300/1,000).

Cai Tan also felt emotional. Now that he thought carefully about it, Ruan Yun had changed a lot this year. She had many more worries and must have been worrying about him abandoning her. It was laughable that he hadn't discovered this. However, such a thing wouldn't happen again. He would show more concern for her.

"Teacher Sun, thank you for letting the Elder Sis Yun I love to revert to her original self."

Cai Tan stared outside the windows and smelled the fragrance from Ruan Yun's hair. He knew that this period of gloominess was over.