Teacher 281

Chapter 281 Oi, Is Your Brain Spoiled?

The love between Cai Tan and Ruan Yun was true. This caused Sun Mo to be at a loss of how to handle this. If he punished Ruan Yun, he might even cause Cai Tan to be extremely sorrowful and depressed.

"Forget it, I will just observe the situation for

now!"

If Cai Tan's condition didn't become better, Sun Mo would definitely not permit things to get worse!

Thud! Thud!

Sun Mo knocked and opened the door to the headmaster office.

"Sit!"

An Xinhui went to pour the tea.

"There's no need for the tea. I came here to ask if I can enter the old headmaster's book collection room to take a look?"

Sun Mo didn't like to beat around the bush.

"You should refer to him as 'grandpa' too!"

An Xinhui rebuked. When they were young, because of her grandfather's admiration and doting love for Sun Mo's father, her grandfather also grew fond of Sun Mo and allowed Sun Mo to call him 'grandfather'.

"I feel that addressing him as the old headmaster will represent my respect for him better!"

Sun Mo was someone very traditional, so he attached huge importance to this. (Who are you to me? Why should I call you grandfather?) However, he knew that An Xinhui had no ill intentions, or he would have shot back verbally long ago.

"Alright then!"

An Xinhui sighed. Although Sun Mo put things nicely, she could hear that Sun Mo was rejecting this idea. Hence, she could only return to her office desk and pulled open a drawer, taking out a key. "There..."

However, when An Xinhui wanted to pass the key to Sun Mo, she suddenly changed her mind. "Let's go. I will accompany you, and I can introduce the book arrangement to you as well."

An Xinhui wasn't worried that Sun Mo would damage these books. Rather, she wanted them to improve their relationship. She had chatted with Jin Mujie previously and knew that Sun Mo's performance in the trip to Darkness Continent was very outstanding. Even Fang Wuji had invited him over to teach at the Myriad Daos Academy.

The old headmaster was a secondary saint. He had visited many places in his life and had also collected many classics. Most of the books in his collection came from some ruins on the Darkness Continent.

These classics were all hidden in the old headmaster's private book collection room.

to the school, no one else was permitted to browse them.

It wasn't that the old headmaster was stingy and unwilling to share. He knew very well that people wouldn't cherish things that were too easily obtained

The book collection room was located at the north of the villa zone. It was a stone tower with three levels. Because there were many Picea Asperata (a type of spruce) planted in the surroundings, the environment was secluded and beautiful.

An Xinhui pushed open the door to the stone tower, but she didn't enter immediately, choosing to wait at the door.

A minute later, a two-meter-tall warrior appeared. It was clad in heavy armor, and even its head was fully covered by a helmet. It was fully armed.

Its face couldn't be seen, but its eyes were glowing red and looked extremely bizarre.

Its armor was already worn down, with many scratches on it. But because of this, it radiated a sharp killing intent naturally. Its weapon was a long katana. Although it was sheathed, it gave off the feeling that it could be unsheathed at any time to slash at the necks of enemies.

Sun Mo felt a sense of pressure that caused his breathing to be disrupted.

After the warrior saw An Xinhui, it turned its gaze onto Sun Mo.

"It's the guardian warrior of the book collection tower. Those who enter without my permission would be killed by it."

An Xinhui explained.

"This is Sun Mo, a teacher of the Central Province Academy!" An Xinhui paused and added, "Also, he is my fiance!" The warrior, which originally stood unmoving, suddenly took two steps forward, directly walking toward Sun Mo. After that, it lowered its head to Sun Mo's face and looked into his eyes. "Could this be a living puppet?"

Sun Mo was curious.

In Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, there was a subject named puppetry. The subject was created for people who specialized in researching battle puppets and mechanical puppets, etc.

This subject could be divided into a few branches. Among them, the most mysterious as well as the most terrifying one was to transform a human into a puppet.

"Nope!"

An Xinhui hurriedly clarified. Because the living puppet technique was considered as something from the evil path, it was a forbidden technique.

Sun Mo searched his memories. His original-self had come here before when he was a child and was frightened by that warrior puppet. After that, he no longer wanted to come here to play.

"It is one of the guardians of the Central Province Academy. It doesn't like people approaching or touching it!" She then led Sun Mo through the corridor and entered the stone tower. "This level consists of various books and classics from famous authors on the Nine Provinces. There are also encyclopedias here, and we only have one copy for some of them. Try your best not to damage them."

"Understood!"

Sun Mo glanced over. The shelf was packed with books and emitting a sandalwood fragrance. This should be for repelling bugs, preventing the books from being eaten. "The second level consists of books about Darkness Continent. And the third level consists of my grandfather's self-written notes."

An Xinhui passed the key to Sun Mo. "Can I enter the third level?" The notes of a secondary saint would surely consist of his important experiences and effort Usually speaking, outsiders would never be permitted to read such a precious thing.

"You can!"

An Xinhui explained, "There's also an underground level storing a collection of books. The most important ancient records and books of the Central Province Academy are stored there. However, my grandfather set a rule saying that only people who finished reading every single book on the three levels are qualified to head down."

"Understood!"

Sun Mo could understand this. There were also levels of knowledge. If someone couldn't even understand the books on the upper three levels, it would merely be a waste of time if they ventured underground.

Hu

An Xinhui silently heaved a sigh of relief. She was worried Sun Mo might be angry and felt that she was too strict especially considering their relationship. But now, it seemed that he was someone easy to talk to. Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +10. Friendly (470/1,000).

Sun Mo glanced at An Xinhui, wondering why she contributed favorable impression points. As expected, women were hard to understand.

However, An Xinhui was truly beautiful.

Li Ziqi, Lu Zhiruo, and even Ying Baiwu could be considered budding beauties, but they were too young. The underripe feeling they exuded made it clear to everyone that they were still children. Other than a pervert, no males would feel a stirring in their hearts for them.

Jin Mujie was also very beautiful and had a buxom figure. However, when the majority of guys looked at her, their first glance would surely be directed toward her breasts, their second glance toward her rear, and after that, their juniors would erect, and they would wish to bed her.

(Love? Stand aside, let me settle my physiological needs first!) There was no solution to this. Jin Mujie was simply that excellent.

As for Gu Xiuxun, she was pretty too, but she lacked a hint of confidence compared to An Xinhui, as well as a little bit of maturity. It was clear she was a young woman who had just entered society. When in a relationship with such a woman, no men would feel stress.

An Xinhui was 23. Although she was just three years older than Gu Xiuxun, because of her experiences, her demeanor was very different.

Her eyes would always be filled with fatigue from work, but there was also determination and a hint of pride. This was a woman who would never concede.

Being together with her would cause the male party to feel pressure as heavy as a mountain. She was simply too outstanding, so outstanding to the extent that men might feel inferior.

(Love? It doesn't exist!)

Out of ten men, eight to nine of them wouldn't be able to get erect before An Xinhui. When she looked at you, you would always feel a judging look in her eyes. It was like a fresh graduate facing a strict interviewer when the former was looking for jobs. The first thing you think of wouldn't be love, but rather if you had committed any mistakes?

Sun Mo had no wish to be a simp. Hence, he didn't have any intention to curry favor with An Xinhui. After she introduced the book collection tower, Sun Mo prepared to explore it himself.

"I'll have to trouble you then!"

As Sun Mo spoke, he cast the Encyclopedic Knowledge halo on himself.

One couldn't help but say that this halo was truly powerful. As the halo was used, his mind immediately cleared, entering the most optimal state for learning.

"Encyclopedic Knowledge?"

An Xinhui was astonished. After not seeing Sun Mo for half-a-month, how did he comprehend yet another great teacher halo? She tried to endure her curiosity but eventually failed as she asked, "Little Momo, how many great teacher halos do you possess now?"

"Six!"

Sun Mo's words were concise and comprehensive. He was searching for books that had a detailed introduction to spirit qi. He wanted to understand the reason behind the papaya girl's frightening spirit qi absorption. "H..how many?"

An Xinhui thought she had heard it wrongly.

"Six!"

Sun Mo moved past the bookshelf.

An Xinhui's mouth was in an 'O' shape. It opened so wide that it was enough to stuff a huge banana inside. Six halos? Was this a joke? How old was Sun Mo this year?

Even An Xinhui, who was proclaimed as a rare genius, didn't have such comprehension speed!

"Grandpa's judgment is truly exceptional!"

An Xinhui smiled bitterly. She somehow felt lacking in comparison.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +50. Friendly (570/1,000).

"Oh ya, can my students come here to read?" Sun Mo thought of Li Ziqi. As for his other students, Tantai Yutang might be fond of gaining new knowledge from the books, but there was no need to mention the others, they had no interest in this.

"By the rules, it is not permitted. But I can make an exception for you!"

An Xinhui smiled slightly. She had prepared to chat for a while, but after Sun Mo got her answer, he already turned his attention back to the books, having no intention to continue chatting with her.

What a psychological blow!

An Xinhui laughed mockingly at herself and then turned to depart.

Sun Mo walked through the first level and didn't find any books that were related to what he was looking for. Just when he was preparing to head to the second level, the system notification suddenly rang out.

Ding!

"Congratulations on saving Cai Tan, completing the mission. You have also saved Ruan Yun, preventing her from becoming a degenerate. Reward: 1x silver treasure chest, please continue to work hard!"

A shiny silver treasure chest then appeared before Sun Mo.

Ding!

"Your prestige connection with Ruan Yun has also leveled up. You are hereby awarded with 2x black-iron treasure chests, please continue to work hard."

"Keep them first!"

His lucky object, the papaya girl wasn't here. As an extremely unlucky person, Sun Mo definitely wouldn't choose to open the chests now. He continued to read, but he suddenly felt very uncomfortable as though something was spying on him.

Swish

Sun Mo turned his head quickly, but he didn't see anything. After that, he walked to the back of a bookshelf and waited a few seconds. Just when he was preparing to stretch his head out for a look, he saw a head with a helmet stretching out as well.

Its eyes glowed red. It was extremely terrifying. "Damn!"

Sun Mo leaned back.

The guardian warrior also didn't expect that its face would be so close to Sun Mo, and it immediately spun around to leave. But maybe because it spun around too quickly, a clanging sound rang out as its head fell onto the ground.

Sun Mo was speechless as he watched the headless guardian running away. (My heavens, that killing intent you exuded earlier was so impressive. But look at you now, I'm very disappointed, okay?)

That head rolled on the ground and finally came to a halt just beside Sun Mo's legs!

Chapter 282 Generous Rewards

Sun Mo felt conflicted after seeing the head on the ground.

(Should I pick it up or not?)

(Speaking of which, An Xinhui did mention that this guardian doesn't like to be touched by people. Hence, if I helped to pick its head up, wouldn't I be beaten up?)

Boom! Boom!

The sounds of footsteps echoed. Sun Mo inclined his head and saw the headless warrior searching for its head.

"Oi, your head has fallen off!" Sun Mo pointed to the ground. "Over here!"

Bang!

The headless warrior knocked into a shelf. But very soon later, it managed to differentiate the location. However, it didn't walk over and stood at its location.

"Could it be feeling embarrassed so it is not coming over?"

Sun Mo walked away and even hid behind a bookshelf far away. A few minutes later, the system notification rang out. Ding!

Favorable impression from the warrior whose head has fallen off +30. Prestige connection unlocked. Neutral (30/100).

Sun Mo was stunned, he couldn't help but ask, "System, can lifeless objects even generate favorable impression points?" "Who told you that this warrior is a lifeless object?"

The system counter-asked.

"Ah? Isn't it a combat puppet created by humans?"

Sun Mo was curious. It seemed like the origins of this guardian warrior weren't like what An Xinhui had told him. Or more accurately, even An Xinhui didn't know of its origins.

"No comment. You are a teacher. In the future, when you run into such problems, please think of a solution yourself. You shouldn't keep asking others."

The system lectured Sun Mo.

"Alright, alright. Quickly go and rest!"

Sun Mo waved his hands.

After this small incident was over, Sun Mo started to focus on reading the books with single-hearted devotion.

One couldn't help but say that all the books here contained high-end knowledge. Other than the study of spirit runes and the art of spiritual beast control, Sun Mo almost couldn't understand the other subjects. It felt like he was gnawing on steel, and his teeth were about to shatter

At this moment, Sun Mo finally understood how tiny and inconsequential he was. He also knew now how insignificant his previous achievements were.

Compared to ordinary teachers, Sun Mo was surely impressive. But when compared to a 3-star great teacher and above, he was insignificant.

"This great teacher path is truly a long one. I have to always maintain a humble heart and do my best to learn diligently. I must never be complacent!"

Sun Mo reminded himself.

Ding!

"Congratulations to the host on comprehending the meaning of the great teacher path. Your mental state has improved. Special reward: 1x bronze treasure chest!"

Sun Mo was speechless. He had a treasure chest just like this? It felt like he had just found \$100 bucks on the roadside!

Sun Mo only left during the night. After he walked a distance away from the tower, he turned his head back and stared at it. He could see a pair of glowing red eyes at the window of the second floor, currently staring in his direction.

After discovering that Sun Mo turned his head, that guardian warrior acted like a turtle and quickly shrank its head back.

"Damn!"

Sun Mo jumped in fright. Was this a curse-type technique from the Nine Provinces? Seeing a pair of glowing red eyes staring at you in the middle of the night was naturally a frightening experience.

The autumn night gradually grew colder. The night was silent.

After staying in the villa, Sun Mo's life became more relaxed. He also couldn't be bothered to wake up early. Since this place was very far from the canteen, he began to cook for himself.

Although he wanted to cook, Sun Mo didn't have many chances to really do so. Li Ziqi, Lu Zhiruo, and the iron-headed girl seemed to have already discussed among themselves and would always take turns to deliver meals for him.

Every day after Sun Mo woke up, and after his morning ablutions, he would see hot piping dishes of food already placed on his table.

It seemed that they didn't want to disturb Sun Mo. So Li Ziqi and the other two would vanish after they set up the breakfast. "Who is it today?"

Sun Mo called out. He sat down and drank a mouthful of porridge. After that, he took a hot-piping vegetarian bun and ate a mouthful of it.

Egg with garlic chives, it was super delicious!

"Teacher!"

The papaya girl appeared at the door, waiting for Sun Mo's instructions.

"Come over!"

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Sun Mo waited for the papaya girl to come beside him. He touched her head and gently spoke, "After you return, tell Ziqi and Baiwu that during breakfast every day, I will be answering any questions you all have. We shouldn't waste this time."

"Mn!"

The papaya girl nodded with a little force. "Teacher, can I use the second level of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, Invulnerable Golden Body, to cover only some parts of my body? Would I be able to save some spirit qi like this?"

"Yes, but there's no need to. You won't know where the attacks will land on you!"

Sun Mo explained.

Was there anyone who could tell something like that?

Of course, some people could. Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu were good examples. If they were the ones who asked, Sun Mo would reply in the affirmative. But for Lu Zhiruo, it was better for her to protect her entire body!

"Oh!"

Lu Zhiruo felt a little disappointed. She thought she could improve on this cultivation art. Now it seemed that she was thinking too much.

"Zhiruo, your thought process isn't wrong. However, improving on a cultivation art doesn't mean making it more perfect. Rather, it is to improve the cultivation art to better suit oneself, allowing one to display one's advantage completely."

Sun Mo guided, "Your advantage is that you have an abundance store of spirit qi. Hence, in the future, when you fight against others, you can activate the Invulnerable Golden Body with no worries about your entire body. However, I don't recommend you to do this. This technique should only be used during crucial moments to surprise your opponent, achieving a miraculous effect."

Lu Zhiruo contemplated. Sun Mo ate his porridge. The papaya girl's combat strength was average, and she could hold her own against ordinary opponents. But once the fight involved a battle of wits, she

would definitely lose out. Bluntly speaking, the papaya girl wasn't apt at analyzing the battle situation and taking deliberate actions to target anomalies. She only knew how to fight in a prescribed routine. This was like doing maths questions. Lu Zhiruo might have learned the principles to a certain question but once the format of the question changed a little, she wouldn't know how to do it anymore. Simply speaking, she wasn't able to deduce many things.

Sun Mo had seen such a situation before. If one wanted to improve, they could only keep doing a variety of questions repeatedly. However, he wouldn't tell this to Lu Zhiruo, he wanted her to comprehend this for herself.

"System, open up a treasure chest. The bronze one first!"

Sun Mo instructed.

The first bronze chest was opened. After the glow vanished, a spring water beauty medicine packet was left behind.

"Trash!"

Right now, Sun Mo didn't have this item in his eyes any longer. There was no solution to this. He had the prescription already and as long as he gathered enough medical ingredients, he could concoct as many medicine packets as he wanted!

Next, it was the second bronze treasure chest.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you obtained 1x ancient whale oil!"

This one was still okay. Although Sun Mo had over ten bottles, there was no way for him to concoct one on his own. Hence, he didn't mind getting more of them. The third one, after the bronze glow vanished, a ball of pure-white light appeared. There was a small bottle in there that was filled with a milky white liquid.

It looked a little vicious when he looked at it.

"Congratulations, you obtained 1x lover protection lotion!"

"This lotion possesses an extremely strong recovery effect. After using it, it can act as a hemostatic, allowing your wounds to recover swiftly. Even if you have broken bones, you will be able to recover within ten minutes of using it. By possessing one of these, it would mean having a lover taking care of you. You can completely rest at ease!"

The system introduced. "Wait a minute, isn't there something wrong with this description? Who says that you would surely be safe if you have a lover taking care of you? What if you got cuckold and wore a green hat? Wouldn't that be even more tragic?"

Sun Mo doubted. (I'm someone who scored full marks during my college examination's reading comprehension. So I can't stand looking at such a description that is full of flaws.)

The system silently cursed in its heart. It wanted to curse out loud. (Was this really the main point? Why are you not marveling at the shocking recovery effects of this lotion instead?)

"You are not talking? That means you admitted to your mistake?"

Sun Mo was very satisfied. "Scram!"

The system couldn't take it any longer. Sun Mo opened up the merchant store and browsed through it. He had thought that this bottle of lover protection lotion would be sold for 1,000 favorable impression points, and this amount was already extremely high. However, he didn't expect the price to be at 3,000 favorable impression points, and it was a limited purchase item as well.

What did this mean?

It meant that it would only appear in the merchant store for a while. If one missed out on it, it would vanish and not be available for purchase anymore. Sun Mo bit his lips. He had been saving up his favorable impression points and preparing to buy a great teacher halo. But after some hesitation, he decided to purchase this lotion.

Ding!

"Purchase successful. Item has been sent to the storage cabinet!"

Sun Mo was at ease now. After that, he touched the papaya girl's forehead and mentally spoke, "Alright, let's open the silver treasure chest now!"

The system's speed was extremely quick. Sun Mo was still intending to pray to the goddess of luck, and the white glow from the chest immediately shone. After it vanished, a skill book shining with golden light floated before his eyes.

"Beautiful!"

Sun Mo whistled.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining a portion of knowledge from the Great Plants Encyclopedia, 1,000 types of plants on the Darkness Continent. Proficiency level: expert-grade. Do you want to use it now?"

"If I don't use it now, should I wait for the year to pass first?"

Sun Mo was impatient.

Pak!

The skill book was crushed and countless motes of golden light appeared. After that, they stopped in the air. It was like they were drawn in by a black hole, and all of them flew into Sun Mo's forehead.

A seed landed on the ground and germinated, growing roots and maturing, until it died...

Various plants appeared in Sun Mo's mind as he experienced their cycle of life and death.

After Sun Mo cast Encyclopedic Knowledge on himself, he began to memorize them.

It was only after two hours did the system notification ring out once more.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your knowledge on 700 types of plants of the Darkness Continent has risen to the grandmaster-grade. As for the other 300 types of plants, they are at the expert-grade."

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief and leaned against the chest. He had overly exhausted his brain power and felt a little fatigued. However, he was very satisfied. As long as he managed to obtain knowledge of 10,000 types of plants, Sun Mo would be qualified enough to be called a herbology grandmaster.

After resting for a while, Sun Mo left the villa and went to the teaching building. His lesson today was at 10 a.m., hence, he can head to class later in the morning.

Upon arriving at the office, Sun Mo discovered that Xia Yuan and Du Xiao had returned.

"Teacher Sun!"

Although Xia Yuan was a 1-star great teacher, she still took the initiative to offer a greeting when she saw Sun Mo. "Teacher Xia, how's your harvest?" Sun Mo asked with a smile. "Don't mention it anymore. I didn't get anything; it was just a waste of time!"

Xia Yuan sighed. Actually, she knew that the probability of her capturing a mysterious species of darkness like the eight-gate cloud was simply too small. It was one thing if she didn't even see it, but the problem was she saw it and didn't manage to capture it. She truly felt very resigned.

"Teacher Sun, you should go and try. Who knows, you might be able to catch it!" Du Xiao spoke highly of Sun Mo. "Hehe, I'm not interested!"

Sun Mo shook his head. He felt a joyful feeling, the joy that came from amassing wealth while keeping a low profile.

Just when Sun Mo was idly chatting with his colleagues, the Headmaster Cao of the Myriad Daos Academy was clad in an ordinary robe as he walked into the Central Province Academy!

Chapter 283 Fully Packed Classroom

Headmaster Cao's name was Cao Xian, and he originated from a well-off family. His parents didn't wish for him to work hard his entire life and only wanted him to relax and enjoy life happily. Hence, they gave him the word "Xian' (relax/idle) in his name.

However, things were contrary to their wishes. Cao Xian loved to read and after entering school, he became extremely interested in alchemy. He would use over ten hours every day to experiment in the lab. He wasn't idle at all.

After he graduated, he became a teacher and held a teaching position. Then, he became the headmaster of the Myriad Daos Academy. On his path, Cao Xian had never even relaxed for a single day. He always said that by giving him this name, his parents were actually cursing him, causing him to actually work even harder in his life.

However, Cao Xian was fond of such a lifestyle. He felt that only by having a fulfilling lifestyle would one be able to experience life.

A few of his old friends felt that Headmaster Cao's lifestyle was too tiring, and they urged him to rest more. Cao Xian would always say that after he crushed the Central Province Academy and made the Myriad Daos Academy become the number one school in Jinling, his ambition in life would be fulfilled and he would resign.

Because the Myriad Daos Academy was founded by copying the Central Province Academy, one could say that these two schools were clones of each other and were also competitors. This was why Cao Xian was very familiar with the Central Province Academy.

He stood before the teaching building and looked at the announcement board, searching for Sun Mo's name.

"It can't be right, does Sun Mo not have a lesson today?"

Cao Xian became depressed. His time was very precious, and he wasn't able to afford wasting

it!

"Do you want to listen to Teacher Sun's lesson?"

A freshman heard Cao Xian's words, and he asked in a helpful manner.

"That's right. Little student, do you know when he would teach a lesson?"

Cao Xian smiled, exuding an amicable feeling.

"Teacher Sun is very professional. I heard that he was grievously injured from the trip to the Darkness Continent, yet he still insists on holding two classes every day, one in the morning and one in the afternoon!"

The tone of the freshman was filled with reverence and respect.

"Mn? Why didn't I see the classroom he is teaching in?"

Cao Xian was bewildered, casting another glance at the announcement board.

The public announcement board of the Central Province Academy was listed according to the size of the classroom. The 30-pax classrooms were the easiest to spot. After that, the 50-pax classrooms were for the majority of the teachers. As for 100-pax and the 300-pax lecture halls, they were located at the bottom of the announcement board.

Because such classrooms were huge and limited in number, they were usually reserved for 2-star great teachers when they wanted to give a lesson.

Teachers of this star rank would always be extremely popular. Hence, all the students would have long since gotten a copy of the lecture timetable and would always come in advance to reserve seats.

Some of the students would come just on time, based on the timing indicated on the timetable. However, they would not be able to get a seat.

Cao Xian felt that with Sun Mo's fame, his classroom should be a 50-pax or at most 100-pax one. But when he checked twice, he didn't see anything.

"Hmm, it can't be, right? Where is Teacher Sun's classroom?"

The freshman bent his waist and pointed to Sun Mo's name. After that, he looked at the planar graph on the teaching building and pointed to a spot. "Here!" "3..300-pax lecture hall? Cao Xian was shocked. "Yup!"

The freshman looked at Cao Xian in puzzlement. "Are you not a teacher of our academy?"

Even a tiny mouse here would know that classroom #301 was a lecture hall solely used by Sun Mo, let alone the students or teachers of the school.

"Hehe!" Cao Xian chortled, "Does Teacher Sun teach students on an exchange program?"

To normal teachers, only when they were sharing knowledge with students from another school, with other teachers present to hear their lectures, would they be able to get a 300-pax classroom.

"Nope!"

The freshman shook his head.

"Eh? Then why would he need such a big classroom?"

Cao Xian was surprised.

"Ever since Teacher Sun started to teach, he has always been using this lecture hall!" The students at the side could no longer bear to continue listening and decided to explain.

"What? You all are joking, right?"

Cao Xian couldn't believe it. Those who could use such a large classroom had to be very qualified. But after that, he began to believe it somewhat. After all, this Sun Mo was a newbie that was admired by both Fang Wuji and Yue Rongbo.

"Aiya, I should have collected more information about him!"

Cao Xian felt some regret. "Why would I lie to you?"

The student frowned and surveyed Cao Xian. "Are you the parent of a student? Or a teacher from another school?"

"I'm a parent!"

Cao Xian told a little lie. If he dared to reveal his identity, he would surely be stopped before he entered the teaching building.

"Oh!"

After hearing that he was a parent, the attitude of the student became much better. Everything was fine as long as he wasn't someone who came here to poach Teacher Sun.

Cao Xian didn't dare to stay for long. He hurriedly entered the teaching building and searched for classroom #301. In the end, he was stunned the moment he entered it.

The lecture theater was fully packed to the brim!

(Is there something wrong? This is a 300-pax large lecture hall!),

Cao Xian subconsciously took out a pocket watch from his robes and glanced at it.

There was still half an hour before the lesson began.

"Did I enter the wrong room?"

Cao Xian exited the room to glance at the door label.

The words '301' were clearly printed out there, large enough to blind his eyes.

"Hehe, my eyes are not as good now since I'm old!"

Cao Xian laughed mockingly at himself. He rubbed his eyes and entered the lecture theater again, widening his eyes as he swept his gaze all around.

(Oh my heavens, my eyes weren't mistaken, there are really no seats left!)

Cao Xian took out his pocket watch again. After that, he grew depressed. There was still half an hour before the lesson started, so why was the classroom already full?

Was this the treatment a newbie teacher should have? What a joke, even the influence of a 2-star great teacher was inferior to this! Cao Xian smiled and asked a student at the side. "Hi student, sorry for disturbing you. Can I ask if Teacher Sun Mo will be conducting a class here later?"

"Yes!"

The student's reply was filled with certainty. "Seems like I've underestimated this Sun Mo!"

Cao Xian's expression grew heavy. He was a headmaster; hence, he knew what this current situation meant.

If a teacher could maintain this situation for four months, it meant that they truly had exceptional capabilities.

The students weren't fools. Maybe a teacher might use their eloquence and achieve a one-time achievement of a fully-packed classroom. However, if they didn't have true capabilities, the number of people listening would absolutely fall in the end.

Only when the students felt that they had benefited could the teachers build up a good reputation over time, resulting in this phenomenon of having a full class.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cao Xian +30. Neutral (80/100). Cao Xian was here to listen to the lecture, so he naturally wanted a seat at the back that was not too prominent. Hence, he walked to a corner and smiled at the students there.

"Hi, I'm a parent of a student. I heard that Teacher Sun's lectures are all very impressive and I wish to listen to it. However, I didn't expect the class to be so full."

Before Cao Xian finished speaking, he was interrupted.

"It would be full for sure!"

"You have to come two hours in advance for Teacher Sun's lesson before you can get a seat!"

"Just come earlier next time!"

As they spoke, there was a grumbling look on their faces. They had to wake up early if they wished to listen to Teacher Sun's class. Hence, to students who loved to sleep, this was basically a type of torture.

However, that look swiftly vanished and was replaced with gratitude. Because they woke up early to occupy seats, during these two hours, the students were all studying even if they failed to get any seats. It was impossible for them to return to the dorm to sleep after coming all the way here, right? Hence, they would then go to other classes.

Honestly speaking, who wouldn't like to sleep in? But because of Sun Mo, many students started to rise early and made use of their time in the morning optimally.

"Two hours?"

Cao Xian took in a gasp of cold air. Did Sun Mo give out gold bars in his lessons?

However, from their expressions, the students didn't seem to be joking. "This was so in the past, but because Teacher Sun went to the Darkness Continent almost a month ago and didn't give any lessons for over ten days, many students have questions they want to ask. Hence, during these few days, they basically had to come three hours earlier!"

A thick-brow student explained.

"Aiya, my house is very far from here and it isn't easy for me to make a trip here. I wonder if I can purchase a seat from one of you?" Cao Xian pretended to be helpless.

The students fell silent.

"I can pay up to 300 taels of silver!"

One must know that Jinling could be considered one of the top cities in the Tang Country, and it was very wealthy. However, the yearly income of an ordinary family of three would at most be 200 taels of silver. Hence, 300 taels was considered a large sum of money. Naturally, Cao Xian didn't lack money; hence, he thought this offer would move the hearts of the students for sure. However, he discovered that after waiting for a few minutes, these students showed no signs of interest in it. They lowered their heads and began their revision.

"Eh?"

Cao Xian was stunned. His luck wouldn't be so bad, right? Had he actually encountered a bunch of affluent second-generation that didn't lack money?

"Unlucky!"

Cao Xian felt a little depressed. No matter what, he was still a headmaster and wanted some face. It was impossible for him to tell the students to give him a price.

"Students, can you please help me out? I'm willing to pay 500 taels!"

Cao Xian spoke. However, to his shock, he discovered that no one seemed interested.

"Old man, you better come again tomorrow!"

The thick-brow was a nice person and advised Cao Xian.

"Why? Are 500 taels considered too little to you all?"

Cao Xian couldn't understand. Why didn't they even place 500 taels of silver in their eyes? It was enough to have fun with the most famous prostitute in the Concentrated Fragrance Brothel for half a night.

ice

"For Teacher Sun's lessons, selling seats is not allowed. Once this is discovered, that student will lose the qualifications to attend all of Teacher Sun's future lessons!"

The thick-browed student explained.

"Ah?"

Cao Xian started. Usually speaking, the price of a seat would depend on the great teacher's level of fame and influence. The majority of great teachers would close one eye with regard to this matter. After all, how would they have the time to catch these scalpers? In fact, quite a few great teachers even felt honored because of this.

Naturally, there were also people like Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun said before that if you want to listen to his lecture, you have to wake up early. Lazy students are not worthy to listen to his lesson!"

A student at the side spoke.

Upon hearing this, Cao Xian's countenance changed. His expression became solemn and respectful.

It was still that saying – if your life had no worries, why would you be willing to wake up early? Everyone would naturally sleep all the way until the sun was high up in the sky.

For lessons given by great teachers, they would usually set it in the afternoon or after 9.30 a.m. Why? Because the great teachers wanted to sleep as well. And at such timing, the majority of people would have woken up. Even if they couldn't get a seat, there would be many people who would listen from the side. The great teachers could then expand their influence.

This was like those major shopping malls that chose to open after 10 a.m. Because even if they opened earlier, there would be no customers.

Chapter 284 Headmaster Cao's Shock

In the realm of great teachers, when they were giving lessons, they would maximize the effect of each of their classes. Naturally, the more people attending, the better.

However, Sun Mo didn't care about this. What he requested was for the students to wake up early. From his point of view, one's talent could be bad or average, but one must not be lacking in hard work. If they couldn't even wake up early for his class, it just meant that they weren't qualified to hear the lecture.

"Besides, old man, 500 taels of silver isn't enough to purchase a seat for Teacher Sun's lecture!"

The student added, "1,000 taels, no haggling. If you are very lucky and Teacher Sun chose you to ask him a question, you have to add another red packet with 1,000 more taels!"

"So expensive?"

Cao Xian was dumbfounded. He really wanted to ask if Sun Mo was a great teacher, but when he saw the 'as it should be by rights' look on the faces of the students, he tactfully didn't say anything.

As long as the students felt the seats were worth the price, it meant that this teacher truly had some capabilities.

Since he wasn't able to purchase any seats, Cao Xian could only stand outside the corridor and listen through a window.

The sound of the bell rang out. Sun Mo punctually entered the classroom as the bell rang.

"Good morning students!"

Sun Mo greeted. He lifted his hand and immediately cast a great teacher halo!

Swish!

A golden light extended and enveloped the lecture theater. All the students immediately felt their mental states improving, reaching their peak.

"Encyclopedic Knowledge?"

Cao Xian was stunned. This was a commonly seen great teacher halo. The Saint Gate had studied about it before. Basically, any great teacher would be able to comprehend this within three years. But the prerequisite was that they had to be a great teacher first. Sun Mo had just started his teaching career and already comprehended this halo. This was truly impressive! Also, as the headmaster of an academy, Cao Xian himself was a 5-star great teacher. His judgment and experience naturally wouldn't be bad. When he saw the range of Sun Mo's Encyclopedic Knowledge, even reaching the corridor and classrooms on the east side, he already knew the effects would be extremely strong!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cao Xian + 10. Neutral (90/100).

"Today, I will be guiding everyone on how to maintain one's body and how to formulate a level-by-level cultivation plan!"

Sun Mo spoke with confidence and had clear enunciation, backed with irrefutable logic. However, he felt a little distracted in his heart. What was going on with Cao Xian? Why was he contributing favorable impression points so early in the morning? "His lecturing style isn't bad, and his demeanor and appearance are excellent as well. He can be nurtured into a celebrity teacher!"

Cao Xian surveyed Sun Mo, the more he looked at Sun Mo, the more he liked him.

Sun Mo's height was roughly about 1.85 meters. When he was clad in the azure-colored robes, he was truly a dazzling sight, exuding a strong sense of existence.

When he stood on the rostrum, he would immediately become the focal point of the entire lecture theater. His self-confidence and high-spiritedness also enveloped the entire field.

Sun Mo's handsome looks also contained a hint of delicateness. This made it so that when he smiled, he looked like an older brother from next door. Although it caused his prestige to lessen a little, the amicable feeling he exuded increased by a great deal.

This was a man you would tell everything to!

Cao Xian turned his head to observe the expressions of the students.

One must know that this was a 300-pax classroom, but at this moment, it was so quiet that it felt as though the atmosphere became the silent winter. There were no other sounds other than Sun Mo's voice.

Even students suffering a cold would cover their mouths when they sneezed and do their best to control the volume, trying not to make any sound.

Compared to the male students, the female students were even more focused.

"This time around, An Xinhui has truly picked up a treasure!"

Cao Xian's lips twitched. He felt a little jealous.

This was the charisma of a celebrity teacher. After all, having good looks would allow your class to have a stronger attraction force. It was the same for both males and females.

Fang Wuji and Liu Mubai had always been known as the twin jade annulus of Jinling. It was true that they were both overflowing with talent and had equal strength. But if Cao Xian were to choose one, he would definitely want Liu Mubai.

This was because Liu Mubai was too handsome, so handsome to the extent where women would scream in excitement from it. As for Fang Wuji, he looked normal above his nose. However, his lower face caused his marks to drop by way too much.

And now, another Sun Mo appeared in the Central Province Academy!

"No, I have to poach him over no matter what!"

Cao Xian was observing Sun Mo's lecture content and style, as well as his ability to guide the emotions of the students. But the more he listened, the more he felt immersed in the subject.

Compared to these students, Cao Xian was a 5-star great teacher as well as an alchemy grandmaster. Hence, he was very clear about body structure. When he heard Sun Mo systematically explained the connection between cultivation and one's body and summing them up as a subject, Cao Xian could only sigh in admiration.

Honestly speaking, everyone knew that they had to maintain their body and health. But as to why they should do this, many people hadn't thought through it before. Their teachers said they had to do this, so they just did it. This was passed down through the generations and now when Sun Mo explained it, all of them suddenly felt enlightened.

An appropriate amount of sleep, a balanced diet, the timing when one should cultivate, and their duration and training load.

When Cao Xian heard it, he felt like he had gained the most precious treasure. In fact, he even cast a 'Retentive Memory' great teacher halo on himself.

This great teacher halo could allow students to remember the content of a lecture clearly. The duration would depend on the level of the great teacher's halo.

The nearby students were enveloped by the glow and jumped in shock as they stared at Cao Xian in bewilderment.

Which great teacher was this?

He had actually comprehended such a powerful great teacher halo. Why hadn't they seen this before?

"Alright, next is the questioning segment!"

Sun Mo took out his pocket watch and glanced at it. There was only a little bit of time left before the class ended.

This pocket watch made from silver had beautiful violet decorative designs engraved on it. The sides were embedded with gold. This was something Li Ziqi had carefully chosen from imported goods of the western countries for Sun Mo.

It was said that this was a masterpiece by a certain grandmaster watch-maker. Although it was mechanical, the disparity in time wouldn't exceed 3 seconds in a year. There was no need to maintain it frequently.

"Eh, he's not lecturing anymore?"

Cao Xian was addicted to it. In the end when he heard it was now the question segment, he immediately felt unhappy. He wanted nothing more than to rush over and press on Sun Mo's head, making him continue with the lecture.

However, Cao Xian swiftly collected his emotions and became more focused on observing the situation. Because, at the instant Sun Mo's voice faded away, every single student began to lift their hands.

No matter how dumb Cao Xian was, he knew the main highlight of the show was here.

The students all had fanatical looks in their eyes, like they wanted nothing more than for Sun Mo to pick them immediately. "This student!"

Sun Mo walked down from the rostrum and casually pointed to one student.

"Teacher Sun!"

Shen Fei stood up. After bowing, he began to describe the problems his body was facing. "Recently, I feel that my cultivation base has stagnated. Every time I finish cultivating in the past, I would be able to feel some improvement. Should I increase my training load?"

If this was before, Shen Fei would surely have just increased his training load. But after attending a few medical cultivation lectures, he knew that one mustn't recklessly increase their training load, or they would harm their body and cause their strength to dwindle instead.

Sun Mo stretched out his hand and placed it on Shen Fei's shoulder. He kneaded it a little and moved his hand down.

"Is this God Hands?"

Cao Xian opened his eyes wide, wanting to see how special this was.

"Your training load is just nice. You shouldn't add on to it anymore, or your muscles would be injured."

Sun Mo overruled.

"Then, my situation...?"

Shen Fei was apprehensive.

"You can't just train a single blade art forever. It's time for you to switch to another one!"

Sun Mo suggested, "Your muscles no longer feel any 'freshness' from this blade art. Simply speaking, you can't get excited. Now when you are practicing, you are only doing so for the sake of practicing, no more and no less."

Shen Fei started. God Hands were indeed powerful. Throughout these two years, he had indeed been practicing a single blade art and had never tried cultivating any others. Ding!

Favorable impression from Shen Fei +50. Prestige connection unlocked. Neutral (50/100).

"Teacher!"

The thick-browed students seated at the back raised his hand.

"Speak!"

Sun Mo nodded.

Thick-brow stood up and spoke in a somewhat puzzled tone, "Teacher, isn't practicing more useful? Practice makes perfect after all."

"By cultivating blade arts, you wouldn't get stronger just by repeating your training blindly. What you should do is to correct the mistakes between your repetitions and find out exactly how you should use this set of blade art to maximize the might it could unleash."

Sun Mo explained further, "By repeating your training ineffectively, you will simply be wasting your time."

Cao Xian nodded. A genius only needed to practice a set of blade arts once, while ordinary people might need to practice a hundred times. This was the logic.

That male student whose cultivation stagnated practiced for the sake of practice. Because he was too familiar with this set of blade arts, he no longer used his mind to ponder and reflect over the mistakes.

"Change to another blade art and practice it for one month before you switch back again!"

Sun Mo gave the solution.

"But teacher, my blade art is an average-grade heaven-tier cultivation art!"

When Shen Fei spoke, his tone contained a hint of superiority. The blade arts of this level were already very powerful.

As expected, many exclamation sounds rang out in the lecture theater. Some students even cast envious gazes over on Shen Fei.

Shen Fei's meaning was simple. (I'm unable to find a higher-tier blade art. As for lower-tier ones, what's the point of me practicing them?)

"You still don't understand my intention. By asking you to change a blade art, I didn't mean it for you to increase your combat strength. Instead, what I want is for your muscles to liven up and become excited once again."

Sun Mo explained as he swept his gaze through the classroom. "The human body is formed from many sets of muscles combined. By practicing a single blade art frequently, you will only use the same set of muscles and neglect the others. Changing a blade art is to let your other sets of muscles be used as well."

There was a period when Sun Mo was fond of watching 'Tour de France'. Hence, after understanding the principles of cycling, he knew that the set of muscles of these bikers were different from those who specialized in marathons.

For the champion of the Tour de France, his physique, the capabilities of his heart and lungs, and his will definitely had no problems. But if you told him to go and run a marathon, he would absolutely not be able to get first place.

Many students revealed enlightened expressions.

"Teacher, what blade art should I choose then?"

Shen Fei sincerely sought guidance.

"What you are practicing now is the Starry Blade Art, a blade art that emphasizes swiftness. In that case, choosing another blade art of the same type would suffice." After Sun Mo finished speaking, Shen Fei's eyes were wide open.

D...damn! God Hands truly lived up to their reputation!

(Just by touching my shoulders a little, Teacher Sun knew the blade art I'm practicing?)

"Thank you, teacher!"

A look of reverence and respect could be seen on Shen Fei's face as he bowed. He decided to do things according to Teacher Sun's instructions after this class ended.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Shen Fei +100. Friendly (150/1,000).

Cao Xian, who was outside the door, was stunned as he watched.

Chapter 285 How Outstanding Is This?

Cao Xian had seen 'God Hands' before.

A few great teachers could accurately determine a stranger's cultivation realm, whether they were proficient in blade arts or sword arts, just by touching the stranger. However, being able to determine a person's cultivation art? This was a little too exaggerated!

Honestly speaking, Cao Xian felt some suspicions about this student's identity. This student might be hired by Sun Mo to act according to a scenario.

One must know that great teachers with 'God Hands' were extremely rare. Also, they only managed to train up a pair of 'God Hands' through the accumulation of many years of experience and seeing a huge number of students.

But what about Sun Mo?

He was extremely young, only 20 years old. If twenty more years passed by, how strong would he be then?

Sun Mo's 'performance' was still on-going!

In the lecture theater, the number of raised hands were so many that they seemed like trees in a forest. But this time around, Sun Mo didn't call out a name. When he passed by a female student, he stopped.

"Do you need a massage?"

Sun Mo asked.

"I have to trouble Teacher then!"

Sun Yan quickly rose.

"Just sit down. If your stomach doesn't feel comfortable, you shouldn't be here for classes. You should rest for a few days. Try to drink more hot water. You should eat more wolfberries and jujubes during these few days as well!"

Sun Mo bent his waist. He placed his hand on Sun Yan's stomach and used the living blood technique and the basic massaging technique.

The pain in her stomach had caused her countenance to be slightly pale. However, an instant after Sun Mo started his massage, she immediately felt a warm current flowing through her entire body.

Sun Yan felt so comfortable that she almost moaned.

The male students didn't know what was going on, but the older female students all understood. This female student's menses just came.

For a few days every month, menses was a kind of torment for females.

After Sun Mo finished helping Sun Yan, he took out a piece of paper and wrote a dietary plan for her.

"Since the cold qi in your body is stronger than others, your menses' duration will also be longer. As it obstructs the circulation of your spirit qi, you will feel exceptionally sick these days. Go and look for these herbs and boil them with water to drink."

Sun Mo instructed.

A few female students couldn't control their urges anymore. They immediately stood up and leaned forward, looking at the paper.

"Don't need to look at it. This prescription is no use to the rest of you."

Sun Mo warned, "If you eat herbs randomly, something bad will surely happen!"

"Teacher, you also understand medical arts?"

A student was curious. He had never seen Teacher Sun displaying his medical expertise before.

"Not really, I only know a bit about herbology!"

Sun Mo smiled.

"Thank you, teacher!"

Sun Yan thanked and then carefully put away the piece of paper.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Sun Yan +30. Friendly (180/1,000).

Sun Mo was a little taken aback. So, this girl was someone who had unlocked a prestigious connection with him! Sun Mo didn't know that Sun Yan's friend had been bullied by Zhou Yong. Thus, after learning that Sun Mo had expelled Zhou Yong, Sun Yan had become a crazy fan of Sun Mo.

Not fearing tyrannical might, daring to act for the sake of justice. Sun Mo was truly full of charisma.

"Teacher is so gentle!" "I also wish to be treated so gently by Teacher. Hmph, that boyfriend of mine would only give me warm water to drink when I said that I have stomach cramps!"

"Just break up, if you don't break up with such a boyfriend now, do you want to delay and wait another year?" A few female students started chatting.

Sun Mo perspired after hearing their chat and started to feel sorrow for that guy.

The lecture continued.

From the eyes of the students, Sun Mo was randomly picking students. However, Sun Mo had actually activated Divine Sight and he would only pick students with problems he could solve.

Sun Mo walked toward a male student and kneaded his cervical vertebrae.

"You should stop eating leftover food older than two days."

Toward male students, Sun Mo wasn't as restrained and directly started his massage.

"Teacher!"

The neck of the student tightened.

"You had a stomach ache today, right? Quickly go and look for a doctor, or you will suffer even more tomorrow!" The ancient massaging technique wasn't able to cure all illnesses after all. Also, Sun Mo made sure to touch the bodies of the students longer to conceal the fact that he was using Divine Sight.

"Teacher, noted!"

The male student stood up, feeling uncomfortable and uneasy. He was blushing as well. After all, he had a stomach ache due to eating leftover food. This caused him to feel embarrassed.

He was worried that others would laugh at him for being poor.

"Being thrifty is a good habit, but if you damage your body because of this, you will end up spending more money. It isn't worth it."

Sun Mo patted the male student's shoulder and asked him to sit down, "Come and look for me in the office after the lesson ends!" After hearing this, all the students revealed envious looks.

Was this extra guidance provided by Sun Mo?

Kang Min felt helpless. Despite being as old as he was now, he had never been stared at by so many girls before. Could today be considered the peak of his life?

However, he also heaved a sigh of relief. Because by saying this, others wouldn't think that he had to eat leftover food because he was poor. "Alright, next, I'll choose a student and design a cultivation plan for him or her!"

Sun Mo returned to the rostrum and swept his glance throughout the classroom.

The students immediately sat upright as they looked at Sun Mo with pleading eyes, like seals waiting for people to toss them food.

Outside the classroom, Cao Xian was dumbstruck when he saw this.

The attention of all the students was completely captured by him. Being in a daze? Secretly reading novels? Whispering to each other?

All of these didn't exist. These students cherished every single second very much!

"Also his 'God Hands' should be a type of massaging technique, right? It's really impressive seeing that he was able to identify menses and food poisoning!" Cao Xian sighed in admiration.

Naturally, Sun Mo's meticulousness made Cao Xian admire him even more.

As a headmaster, Cao Xian had seen too many students. His judgment prowess was extremely strong and he could tell with a single glance that the male student had no choice but to eat leftovers because he was poor. However, Sun Mo didn't mention anything about that, helping the student save his face.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cao Xian +100. Friendly (190/1,000). "No, I have to calm down and observe him further!"

Cao Xian reminded himself. He mustn't make a decision so easily. This was his creed in life.

Before the dismissal bell rang, Cao Xian left to avoid being discovered by An Xinhui. After all, his observation was almost completed.

In any case, a single sentence could describe his emotions – surpassing expectations. Cao Xian was 200% satisfied.

Cao Xian would observe more during Sun Mo's spirit rune lesson that would be held in the afternoon. This involved the pay he would be offering to headhunt Sun Mo.

Right now, Cao Xian was excited and also filled with trepidation.

If Sun Mo's spirit rune lesson wasn't as outstanding as his medical cultivation lesson, no, as long as it was half the standards, he would already be very satisfied. But if that wasn't the case, he would have to offer an even higher price to recruit Sun Mo and the resistance he would face would be greater as well.

After all, as long as An Xinhui's brain wasn't addled, she would definitely give it her all to pull such a genius to her side.

After the lesson, Sun Mo exited the classroom. He glanced to the left and right but discovered no strangers.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you have obtained a total of 2,600 favorable impression points. Please continue to work hard."

Sun Mo returned to his office. When he saw Xia Yuan, he asked, "Sister Xia, do our school have a person named Cao Xian?"

"Cao Xian?"

Xia Yuan was stunned. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing, I'm just asking!"

Sun Mo couldn't just say that this fellow was spying on him, right? This name sounded like a male, hence, he felt a bit disgusted!

"Our school doesn't have anyone named Cao Xian, but the headmaster of the Myriad Daos Academy is Cao Xian. The Xian stands for relaxation or idle!"

Xia Yuan introduced.

Sun Mo was enlightened. Yue Rongbo must have said something good about him to Headmaster Cao. This was why Cao Xian suddenly contributed favorable impression points!

A few minutes later, Kang Min arrived.

Sun Mo brought Kang Min to a remote place. Then, he took out his money pouch and passed it to Kang Min without counting. "Take this and pay attention to your diet. Your body is your most precious well, so you shouldn't act wantonly just because you are young! Kang Min opened the pouch and discovered that it was stuffed with banknotes. His expression drastically changed as he hurriedly passed it back to Sun Mo. "Teacher, I can't take this!"

"Just take it, I don't need the money but you need them sorely!"

Sun Mo didn't accept it. He turned and departed. "You just have to cultivate well and get good results. That, to me, would be the greatest repayment!" As for Kang Min returning the money? Sun Mo didn't mention a single word about it.

Putong!

Kang Min knelt and kowtowed heavily thrice. He was embarrassingly short of money, so this sum of money was a much-needed burst of rain after a lengthy drought.

"Teacher, I'll do my best to return it to you!"

Sun Mo didn't want it, but Kang Min would surely pay it back.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Kang Min +100. Friendly (150/1,000).

Kang Min only got up after Sun Mo had completely disappeared. He wiped his tears and opened the money pouch to count the notes. He discovered that there was actually 1,000 taels within!

Kang Min's hands trembled. At the roof of the building, Lian Zheng, who was leaning against the railing and enjoying a smoke, couldn't help but feel his favorable impression for Sun Mo increasing when he saw this.

This was a teacher that was worthy of respect!

Upon thinking of his earlier contempt and misunderstanding of Sun Mo, Lian Zheng suddenly felt very ashamed of himself. The old headmaster's judgment was impressive indeed!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lian Zheng +50. Friendly (110/1,000).

"What's up with Lian Zheng?"

Sun Mo was speechless. Even if someone wanted to spy on him, why couldn't that someone be a female teacher?

In the afternoon, Sun Mo ordered a bowl of beef noodles and a chinese meat pie from the canteen. The canteen aunty was very familiar with Sun Mo's appetite. Thus, she chose the best slices of beef for him.

"You should eat more!" The canteen aunty grinned widely. If it wasn't for Sun Mo's status being too high and she knew her daughter couldn't match up to him, she really wanted to introduce her to Sun Mo.

"Thank you, Sister Li!"

When Sun Mo saw the extra layer of beef in his bowl, he suddenly felt very emotional. Back in his world, when he had ordered 'beef noodles' from a roadside stall, he could only afford the noodles and not the beef.

"Teacher Sun, you should come and try my stewed pork shoulders next time!"

Aunty Wang at the side looked down at the bowl of stewed pork shoulders she prepared specially for Sun Mo and shook her head in disappointment. This was a dish she cooked with great preparation and would surely be able to subdue Sun Mo's stomach.

"Sure!"

Sun Mo grinned, revealing his pearly white teeth.

"Teacher Sun is so good-looking when he smiles!"

"Yeah, he seems so compatible with my daughter!"

"Sister Wang, I can't continue listening to these words. After all, who would Teacher Sun not be compatible with?".

The canteen aunties immediately waged a verbal war as their saliva and spittle flew everywhere.

Chapter 286 I Must Headhunt Him At All Costs!

"Oh, they give quite a lot of beef today!"

An intern teacher was walking around, contemplating on what he should order for lunch. However, when he saw Sun Mo passing by with his bowl covered by a layer of thick beef, he immediately headed for the noodle stall.

"Give me a bowl of beef noodles, please!"

Very soon, the beef noodle was ready, but the intern teacher frowned.

"Next!"

Sister Li called out. When she saw that the intern teacher hadn't left, she felt a little perplexed. "What's the matter?"

"This beef..."

The intern teacher wanted to ask why she had given him too little beef.

"It's real beef!"

The aunty smiled. "Don't worry, the ingredients of our Central Province Academy are all real!"

The merchants who had supplied the ingredients before weren't bad, but they were definitely not the best. However, ever since Sun Mo became the Logistics Department Head and taught those merchants a lesson, not only had the price of the ingredients dropped, but the quality was also extremely good.

In the past, the merchants would mix in about 0.5 to 1 kilograms of rotten vegetables in 5 kilograms worth. This was already considered good. However, they no longer dare to do something like this now.

Teacher Sun was really a capable person. How much money had he saved for the school?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Sister Li +100. Friendly (500/1,000). "No, I'm saying that this beef..."

The intern teacher shook his head.

"Alright, I'll give you an additional scoop of soup. Don't stand here and obstruct the people behind you from getting their food."

Sister Li urged as she scooped a ladle of soup and drizzled it over the beef noodles. "This soup is an old broth that has been brewed for 20 years. It's very delicious!"

The intern teacher was stunned and subconsciously looked in the direction that Sun Mo departed in. His mind was filled with the scene of Sun Mo's beef noodles that was piled with beef.

"If your soup is that good, why didn't you fill it up for Sun Mo?"

The intern teacher turned and assessed Sister Li. He looked at her broad shoulders and round waist, then made the wise decision not to pursue this.

"Forget it, the amount of beef is already a lot more than what the roadside stalls give!"

The intern teacher consoled himself and took a sip of the soup. It tasted quite good.

After lunch, Sun Mo returned to the villa and practiced the Wind King Divine Steps in the training room. When it was about 4 p.m., he headed to the teaching building.

When Sun Mo entered the lecture theater, he immediately saw an elderly man sitting in the last row. The man had white hair, but it was neatly combed.

When Cao Xian noticed Sun Mo's gaze, he smiled and nodded.

The Myriad Daos Academy's headmaster was a 5-star great teacher who had an extremely high social status in Jinling. However, Sun Mo remained calm and conducted his lesson peacefully. The lecture

theater that could accommodate 300 people was half-filled with students. The attendance rate was a little bad given the size of the lecture theater, but the number was quite terrifying when one considered that Sun Mo was just a teacher who had been employed for over four months.

This was a new teacher, but he managed to snatch so many resources from the other senior teachers!

This class wasn't a Medical Cultivation class that only Sun Mo could conduct. It was a traditional subject that many teachers were teaching. The competition was very intense.

The students' time was very precious. If they felt that they didn't gain anything, they wouldn't come to attend the class.

Cao Xian didn't understand the study of spirit runes, but he had listened to other teachers' teaching before. In comparison to Sun Mo's class, he felt that the difference was very big. It was because Sun Mo explained while drawing the spirit runes.

Drawing spirit runes required focus and great care. Otherwise, if one stroke was done wrongly, the entire spirit rune would be wasted.

No one would do something like this with the exception of great teachers who were exceptionally confident toward their skills.

It was because even the most ordinary spirit rune would need at least several hundred strokes. If one stroke was done wrongly, leading to failure, it'd cause the teacher to be embarrassed in front of the students. Moreover, it'd take at least half an hour to complete the drawing of one spirit rune. This was too boring!

Therefore, those teachers who dared to draw spirit rune in class while teaching were all amazing spirit rune masters.

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Cao Xian turned and assessed the students in the lecture theater.

Very good. None of the students had their minds wandering off. Everyone was listening attentively!

Cao Xian stroked his beard and frowned. It was because he had a small doubt.

What Sun Mo drew was the Black Tortoise Spirit Rune. This was a defensive spirit rune that was commonly seen, considered to be the basics amongst the basics. All the students who had started learning would have drawn it before. This was an introductory spirit rune that everyone had to learn.

Looking at the students in the lecture theater, Cao Xian realized that at least half of them were senior students. (Why would you guys be interested in such a fundamental spirit rune? Is it because Sun Mo is the one teaching it?)

Cao Xian couldn't understand!

The Central Province Academy's uniform was lined with silver at the collar for the respective grades of the students. However, Cao Xian even saw that there were students with six silver linings.

"It's too late to be starting to learn spirit runes at sixth grade!"

Cao Xian shook his head and then felt even more perplexed.

If this sixth-grade student had started learning the study of spirit runes long ago, why would he pay so much attention to a fundamental spirit rune?

If he had only just started to learn, then he should be very familiar with the Central Province Academy's teachers. No matter how he chose, he shouldn't be choosing Sun Mo, right?

Could it be that Sun Mo taught better than those great teachers?

Just as Cao Xian was observing the students, he suddenly sensed the spirit qi fluctuating in the lecture theater. Then, with a loud boom, they gushed toward the rostrum.

Cao Xian was stunned and turned to see a huge spirit qi tornado on the rune paper that was hanging on the blackboard.

"This... this..."

Even though Cao Xian didn't know about this subject, he knew that when this phenomenon appeared, it meant that this spirit rune's quality was very high.

A spirit rune like this could be easily sold for 500 taels.

"Hold on!"

Cao Xian noticed another blind spot. He quickly took out his pocket watch and took a glance. He was stunned. (My god, seven minutes?) That was right. Sun Mo had completed a Black Tortoise Spirit Rune in such a short amount of time. Wasn't this too fast? Sun Mo drew fast and well. There was no need to explain his standard in the study of spirit runes.

"It seems that I'll have to pay a huge price if I wish to headhunt him!"

Cao Xian felt both pained and happy!

"Do you understand? The few strokes seem to have been simplified!"

"I didn't. Teacher drew too quickly!"

"This is considered fast? He had drawn it a lot slower in consideration of us!"

The students mumbled amongst themselves, feeling upset. There was no helping it. They couldn't understand it. This gave them a strong feeling of defeat as though they were very dumb! "Hmm?"

Cao Xian's ears pricked. Was there an insider story that he didn't know of? He asked the student next to him softly, "What are you guys discussing?"

"We're discussing how many strokes did Teacher simplify!"

The students didn't dare to treat Cao Xian carelessly. After all, it was clear from his disposition that he was a great teacher.

"Simplified?"

Just as Cao Xian was feeling perplexed, Lu Changhe raised his hand to answer. "Teacher, there are 26 strokes!" "Very good!" Sun Mo was very pleased. "Here, it's yours now!"

"Thank you Teacher!"

Lu Changhe went up happily, solemnly receiving the Black Tortoise Spirit Rune with an elated expression.

"Lu Changhe is so amazing!"

"That's right! Those sixth-grade students have been learning for a few years, but they are no match for him!"

"This guy has gotten over ten spirit runes, right? It's really such a great profit at 1,000 taels per spirit rune."

The students all wore envious gazes.

Sun Mo no longer randomly gave out the spirit runes that he drew. Instead, he would ask questions and those who got it right would get it!

Although this would eliminate a number of students who weren't interested in the study of spirit runes and were only here to get the spirit runes, it also attracted the senior students who really liked the study of spirit runes.

They treated Sun Mo's simplified spirit rune as a challenge!

Cao Xian was stunned after hearing this. "Student, the simplified that you're talking about can't be simplified spirit runes, could it?"

"That's right!"

The student laughed, "Otherwise, what else could be simplified?"

Cao Xian opened his mouth, wanting to ask, (Isn't simplifying spirit runes something that only spirit rune grandmasters are able to do?) Moreover, judging from what these students were saying, Sun Mo's simplification would be different every time?

After one lesson, even though Cao Xian knew nothing about the study of spirit runes, he could tell that Sun Mo's teaching was extremely good. He could garner the students' interest and pique their enthusiasm for learning

He was a good teacher!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cao Xian +50. Friendly (140/1,000).

Dong! Dong! The bell that signaled the end of the class rang out. Cao Xian leaned back on the chair, thinking about how he should bring this up.

If he wished to headhunt successfully, then he must express sufficient sincerity in their first meeting

Money?

As the Myriad Daos Academy was backed by someone really rich, and the school's development over the past few years was very good, Cao Xian wasn't lacking in money. He dared to offer a sky-high price. However, a young man like Sun Mo shouldn't be someone who could be headhunted simply with money. What they valued more should be their future.

Then what position should he offer?

Back then, Yue Rongbo had been rejected when he invited Sun Mo to join his great teacher circle. Moreover, Sun Mo was only an intern teacher then. Now, he was already an official teacher with the greatest limelight.

"Why is it that we don't have such genius newcomers in our school?"

Cao Xian felt upset. However, if there were young geniuses like Sun Mo in his school, he'd have to fret a lot as well. He would feel worried that they would be headhunted by other headmasters.

After sitting for a while, Cao Xian saw that Sun Mo had left, and he quickly chased after him. However, after entering the corridor, he slowed down. It was because Sun Mo had been stopped by some students in the distance. They were asking for his guidance.

Cao Xian didn't wish to be seen by them and thus planned on looking for Sun Mo after he was alone. However, a male teacher suddenly walked out of the lecture theater next door.

"Headmaster Cao? Why are you here?"

Yuan Chengtian looked at Cao Xian with a stunned look.

"Teacher Yuan!"

Headmaster Cao didn't expect to see Yuan Chengtian here, but he instantly broke into a warm smile. "Your class has just ended?"

"That's right!"

Yuan Chengtian was holding onto his teaching materials, looking confident and graceful.

He was a graduate from the Skyraise Academy and was employed by the Central Province Academy last year. Back then, Cao Xian had offered a high price to headhunt him, but as Yuan Chengtian liked An Xinhui and also felt that the prospects here were better, he had rejected Cao Xian.

(The league tournament test is coming soon. Headmaster Cao is here to headhunt me again?)

Yuan Chengtian thought to himself. He wasn't planning on leaving, but being highly valued by the headmaster of a competitor school was a form of recognition as well.

Yuan Chengtian suddenly felt a little proud.

"Teacher Yuan, I have a small problem here!" Over ten students came crowding over. "Go on!"

This was a good opportunity for Yuan Chengtian to show off his professional knowledge.

Chapter 287 Teacher Sun, Could You Give Me the Pleasure of Having a Meal with You?

Yuan Chengtian answered the students' questions with ease, not having to give them any thought at all. This was his capability as a graduate from the Skyraise Academy.

If it was any other time, Yuan Chengtian would only answer three questions. After all, he was very busy. However, as Cao Xian was around today, he made an exception to answer more questions.

(However, these questions are really easy and can't express my teaching standard.)

Yuan Chengtian felt a little displeased.

"Teacher Yuan's class is getting increasingly popular!"

Cao Xian said politely, but his gaze occasionally darted in Sun Mo's direction, taking note of his traces.

"Headmaster Cao is too kind!"

Yuan Chengtian said humbly but was feeling a little proud inside. He had only been employed for two years but was already using a lecture theater that could accommodate 100 people for his classes. He was also ranked first amongst the new teachers from his batch with regard to the attendance rate.

At the thought of this, Yuan Chengtian felt a little upset because of Sun Mo. It was said that the attendance rate for Sun Mo's class was over the top. Since this was the case, Sun Mo would continue to rank first even amongst this batch of new teachers.

"Teacher Yuan, I..."

Cao Xian planned on bidding his goodbye. He had thought of headhunting Yuan Chengtian in the past, but now, he no longer cared for teachers of this level.

After all, Yue Rongbo's great teacher circle was very strong.

However, before Cao Xian could finish his words, he was interrupted.

"Headmaster Cao!"

Zhang Hanfu called out from afar.

Yuan Chengtian turned and saw Zhang Hanfu dashing over anxiously. His gaze was filled with wariness as he looked at Cao Xian. It was as if he was looking at a human trafficker, as if his treasure was going to be snitched away.

"Headmaster Zhang!"

Yuan Chengtian greeted. His emotional intelligence wasn't low, so he knew better and skipped on the 'vice'.

Cao Xian nodded as a form of greeting. He couldn't be bothered to say anything because he looked down on this person.

(The old headmaster valued you so highly, promoting you. Yet, you're thinking of taking over what doesn't belong to you. Isn't this too much?)

Zhang Hanfu saw Cao Xian's attitude and his countenance changed. He instantly felt displeased and thus didn't sound as polite when he spoke, "Headmaster Cao, our school doesn't welcome you. Please leave!"

"You guys were one of the Nine Greats in the past. Don't you have the magnanimity to accept others? Putting aside the fact that I'm not an enemy, even if I am one, do you guys have to chase people off when they're just here to pay a visit?" Cao Xian sneered, "Tsk, I didn't expect that the Central Province Academy doesn't even have this bit of confidence!"

"No, it's just that your school uses too despicable means, catching others unaware."

Zhang Hanfu had a fiery temper and retorted furiously without holding back.

"Zhang Hanfu, don't think too highly of yourself. I don't headhunt just anybody."

"Headmasters, please don't fight anymore!"

Yuan Chengtian tried to persuade Zhang Hanfu and Cao Xian when he heard the bickering between them. His countenance was calm, but he felt a little proud inside.

(Zhang Hanfu must have received a report that I would be headhunted. Hence, he came hurrying over anxiously.)

(Sigh, there's no helping it. Why do I have to be so outstanding?)

After Xia Yuan walked up the stairs, she saw Sun Mo and greeted, "Teacher Sun!"

"Teacher Xia!"

Sun Mo nodded.

"Hmmm? Isn't that Headmaster Cao?"

Xia Yuan saw Cao Xian. "Sun Mo, weren't you asking me who Cao Xian is previously? There, he's right over there."

"So it's him!"

Sun Mo was struck by a realization.

"Zhang Hanfu seems to be quarreling with him?"

Xia Yuan was gloating over someone else's misfortune but then felt a little perplexed. "Why did he come to our school? It can't be to headhunt people, right?"

Xia Yuan's gaze landed on Yuan Chengtian who was at the side.

"Teacher Sun, the person at the side is Teacher Yuan Chengtian. He graduated from the Skyraise Academy and was the top teacher amongst last year's new teachers."

Xia Yuan introduced, "If there aren't any accidents, he should be the leader of the group that will be participating in the league tournament's newbie competition this year."

"Oh?"

Sun Mo hadn't been interested in the beginning. However, he couldn't help but look over after hearing this.

Yuan Chengtian was about 1.75 meters. He had a strong physique with long limbs, clearly someone who focused on speed.

Yuan Chengtian had ordinary looks, but he was very confident. This gave him an additional quality that would attract others, and it was apparent that he was someone reliable.

Yuan Chengtian, 21 years old. Peak of the blood-ignition realm.

Strength 27. If I punch out, you'll definitely die!

Intellect 28. Intelligence quotient and emotional quotient are both above average.

Agility 29. Move quickly like a fleeing rabbit!

Endurance 29. Won't die from running!

Will 28. Powerful and confident. He firmly believes that he is a victor.

High potential value!

Note: Extremely confident, strongly believing that he is the most outstanding teacher and that there's nothing he couldn't do.

Cultivating alchemy, but his aptitude in this subject is mediocre. (You should use all your time on cultivating. You'd definitely get very good results then.)

Sun Mo looked at Yuan Chengtian's data and was a little speechless. This person did stand out a lot.

"Come, let's go and get to know Headmaster Cao!"

Xia Yuan suggested.

"Not interested!"

Sun Mo shook his head.

"Let's go. This is a 5-star influential character. His mastery over alchemy is very high and there's nothing bad to get to know him."

Xia Yuan grabbed Sun Mo's hand and tugged him over.

As a cultivator, how could they not use pills? Therefore, alchemist was also one of the most popular occupations. Getting to know such an influential character would make things a lot more convenient for them. Xia Yuan was someone with some thoughts. Given her status, she didn't have the right to speak with Cao Xian. However, things were different with Sun Mo around.

As a competitor, Xia Yuan believed that Cao Xian would definitely have heard of Sun Mo's God Hands. He might even have come to headhunt Sun Mo.

"Vice-headmaster Zhang, Teacher Yuan!"

Xia Yuan greeted, "Headmaster Cao, I'm Xia Yuan. I've long since heard of your name. This is Teacher Sun Mo, our Central Province Academy's 'God Hands!!"

"Headmaster Cao!"

Sun Mo knew the idea of having one more friend meant that one would have one more route. Therefore, he maintained a friendly attitude.

"Teacher Sun, Teacher Xia, what do you guys mean by this? Don't forget that you guys are the teachers from the Central Province Academy. The Central Province Academy is the one paying your salaries."

Zhang Hanfu chided.

Xia Yuan's expression turned a little awkward.

"What's wrong with me?"

Sun Mo immediately retorted.

"Hmph, wallowing in self-degradation!" Zhang Hanfu reproached, "Look at Teacher Yuan. Even when he is headhunted by Cao Xian, he continues to put on a normal expression and doesn't grovel before him." Zhang Hanfu's words had the hidden meaning that Sun Mo was currying up to Cao Xian. "Are you a f*cking nutcase?"

After Sun Mo scolded, he turned to leave. There was no helping it. If he continued to stay here, he wouldn't be able to hold back on punching this guy. "Teacher Sun?"

Xia Yuan quickly chased after him, looking regretful and upset. She felt that she had been too meddlesome.

"Teacher Sun, take note of your attitude!"

Zhang Hanfu bellowed.

Cao Xian's eyes and mouth were agape. This Sun Mo was someone with some character; he even dared to scold a vice-headmaster with high status and authority! It felt very good to see Zhang Hanfu having a setback!

However, the most urgent thing to do now was to quickly chase after Sun Mo to make things clear.

Zhang Hanfu had misunderstood that Cao Xian was here to headhunt Yuan Chengtian and had even said it in front of Sun Mo. There was a need to explain this misunderstanding. Otherwise, it'd seem if Sun Mo was only headhunted in passing.

Youngsters viewed their faces in high regard. Once Cao Xian left a bad impression, it'd be hard for them to get along in the future.

"Zhang Hanfu, you're overthinking things. I have no intention of headhunting Teacher Yuan!" Cao Xian spoke up, "Teacher Yuan, I wish you success in the Central Province Academy! Goodbye!"

After saying that, Cao Xian didn't wait for Yuan Chengtian's reply and ran off.

"Hmm?"

Yuan Chengtian frowned, looking a little awkward. It was because he noticed that Cao Xian seemed to have gone off to chase after Sun Mo.

Zhang Hanfu naturally thought of this possibility as well, but he felt that the possibility wasn't high. (Cao Xian, you're a 'C' grade famous school's headmaster and are also a 5-star great teacher. Yet you're here to headhunt a teacher who has just been employed for a few months? Are you alright in the head?)

"No, I must go and take a look!"

Zhang Hanfu followed after them.

Sun Mo was from An Xinhui's faction and had brought him great trouble. Therefore, Zhang Hanfu would love to have him scram. However, at the same time, he felt displeased to watch this guy being headhunted away by Cao Xian. Who was Sun Mo to deserve this?

Yuan Chengtian didn't wish to join in the excitement. However, if he didn't ascertain this, he wouldn't be able to sleep well. Therefore, he followed after them as well.

The trees cast down their shade on the ground, swaying with the wind.

"Teacher Sun, I'm sorry!"

Xia Yuan looked apologetic.

"Teacher Xia, there's no need to apologize!" Sun Mo chuckled. He was considered half the owner of the Central Province Academy. Xia Yuan, as the school's great teacher, was considered his 'property' as well. Therefore, he had to be more forgiving toward talents.

"I was too meddlesome!"

Xia Yuan sighed and wanted to explain more when she saw Cao Xian running over while shouting

"Teacher Sun... Teacher Sun..."

Cao Xian smiled amicably. "I wanted to get to know you just now, but I was held back by Yuan Chengtian and Zhang Hanfu. I even caused a conflict between you guys. I'm really sorry about that!" "Huh?"

Xia Yuan's eyes and mouth were agape as she saw this. What the hell was this? Why did Cao Xian take the initiative to apologize to Sun Mo? Moreover, he had put on a friendly attitude, with the wrinkles on his face all scrunched up almost like a flower.

However, Xia Yuan instantly understood. The reason Cao Xian came to their school wasn't to headhunt Yuan Chengtian. He came for Sun Mo!

"My god!"

Xia Yuan was surprised. Was Sun Mo already so famous?

Xia Yuan even noticed that at the mention of Yuan Chengtian and Zhang Hanfu, Cao Xian had referred to them by their full name. This meant that he really didn't care for either of them.

Zhang Hanfu and Yuan Chengtian, who had followed after them, were hiding not far away. When they heard this, their countenances immediately turned extremely dark. Yuan Chengtian's fists were clenched tightly together.

(Damn it! Don't I need some face as well?)

"Headmaster Cao is too kind!"

Sun Mo had guessed it. After all, he had received quite a lot of favorable impression points from Cao Xian today.

"You're too polite to address me as headmaster. You can call me Uncle Cao or Teacher Cao."

Cao Xian laughed, giving off a good impression that he was an amicable person. "Teacher Sun, can you give me the pleasure of having a meal with you?"

Chapter 288 Giant Medicine Packet up for Sale!

The autumn leaves fell slowly, like a lover's hand brushing against the ground.

When Xia Yuan heard this, she wore an envious gaze. Judging from Cao Xian's attitude, it was clear that he admired Sun Mo quite a lot, and the reason he came to their school today was to headhunt him.

(When would I be able to enjoy such treatment?)

Xia Yuan felt emotional.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xia Yuan +50. Friendly (320/1,000).

"Teacher Xia, are you free? Would you like to join us?"

Cao Xian's emotional intelligence was quite high and he invited Xia Yuan as well to save her face.

Xia Yuan wanted to go. Putting aside Cao Xian's identity as the Myriad Daos Academy's headmaster, just the fact that he was a 5-star great teacher meant that this meal was a rare opportunity.

If she could ask some questions during the meal, she'd definitely be able to benefit a lot.

Of course, Xia Yuan knew the ways of the world as well. Although she wanted to go a lot, she still smiled and rejected the offer. "I won't disturb the two of you."

Cao Xian nodded and looked toward Sun Mo.

"Headmaster Cao is trying to headhunt me, right?"

Sun Mo went straight to the point because he had no time to socialize over a meal. The league tournament test was coming up in slightly over three months. As this concerned the Central Province Academy's ranking, Sun Mo needed to make use of every precious second to increase his capabilities. He also needed to guide his students. Hence, he was very busy. "Uhh!"

Cao Xian didn't expect Sun Mo to be so direct. He looked at Xia Yuan and nodded a little awkwardly. "I'm sorry, I don't have any plans on leaving the Central Province Academy for now!"

Sun Mo didn't forget the system's mission to lead the school to become 'C' grade.

"Won't you listen to my offer first?"

Cao Xian smiled. He had headhunted a number of great teachers and had the experience in this. The reason the other party said this was just to raise their value.

Sun Mo smiled, not feeling interested. He was now the Central Province Academy's logistics department head, possessing great status and authority. Moreover, he also possessed the eight-gate cloud and had taken over the Wind King Hall that was covered in spirit crystals.

Cultivation resources?

Sun Mo wasn't lacking in them. If he had spirit crystals, what couldn't he exchange them for? Moreover, even if they were used up, the papaya girl still had a spirit qi roaming dragon that excelled in treasure seeking. If they were to make a trip around the Darkness Continent, they'd definitely be able to find a spirit stone vein.

As for cultivation art?

Sorry, right now, Sun Mo had four peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts. He was going on the persistent route of extravagance. No matter how generous Cao Xian was, there was no way that he could give Sun Mo a saint-tier cultivation art, right?

"Firstly, you can ask for any amount. I'll satisfy your request."

"Secondly, all of the manual collections the Myriad Daos Academy has collected over the years will be open to you."

"Thirdly, I'll see you as a candidate for the future headmaster. If you're outstanding enough, this place that I'm sitting on will be yours in ten years."

Cao Xian offered.

Xia Yuan's eyes and mouth were agape upon hearing this. This offer was made with a lot of sincerity.

Look at how imperious Headmaster Cao was! As long as Sun Mo dared to ask for a salary, Headmaster Cao would dare to give it to him. How much would he have to value Sun Mo for this?

Both Zhang Hanfu and Yuan Chengtian, who were both snooping in the forest, were astonished as well. Who was Sun Mo to deserve this? Was Cao Xian blind?

"Thank you Headmaster Cao for your kind offer!"

Sun Mo shook his head. Cao Xian frowned. (The conditions are so good, yet you aren't agreeing?) However, he didn't display any impatience or irritation. He continued to persuade Sun Mo calmly. "There's An Xinhui in the Central Province Academy. No matter how hard you try, you'll only be able to rise to the vice-headmaster position at most. And to speak the truth, I don't favor this marriage where the female is strong and the male is weak. Don't you think that you'll be looked down upon? You might as well come to the Myriad Daos Academy and prove that you're stronger than An Xinhui!"

These words would really stir people up. After all, who wouldn't want to prove themselves?

It could be said that An Xinhui was top-notch amongst this generation of youngsters. Her reputation and capabilities would rank her in the top ten at the very least. "I'm not interested in whether or not I can become the headmaster. I only want to teach students!"

It was true that Sun Mo wasn't interested in becoming a leader. If it wasn't because Zhang Hanfu was always looking for trouble, Sun Mo wouldn't have gotten rid of the logistics department head and taken over this position.

Cao Xian frowned. There was really no way of getting through. Moreover, he could tell that Sun Mo wasn't joking. This was tough. "Headmaster Cao, please go back!" Sun Mo made things clear and planned on leaving

"Teacher Sun, what request do you have? You can go ahead and mention them. If it's something I can do, I'll satisfy them all!"

Cao Xian clenched his teeth and decided to go all out.

Sssss!

Xia Yuan took in a gasp of cold air. (Is there a need to try so hard?) She believed that if she was the one being headhunted, she'd have agreed long ago.

Who would be able to stand such a great temptation?

"No!"

Sun Mo gave it some thought and realized that there was nothing he especially wanted. No, he wanted to go home. However, this was something that Cao Xian couldn't give him.

"Teacher Sun!"

Cao Xian smiled bitterly. (Do you not know how to chat?)

"I'm sorry!"

Sun Mo left.

"Teacher Sun, if you change your mind, you can look for me at any time!"

Cao Xian said this and gave up.

There was no helping it. From the beginning to the end, even after Sun Mo had heard such amazing conditions, he didn't feel the slightest bit of agitation. This showed that he really didn't wish to leave.

"Is this considered 'to view money as feces'?"

Cao Xian smiled in self-mockery. "It's no wonder that Yue Rongbo and Fang Wuji admire you so much." Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cao Xian +100. Friendly (240/1,000).

"Cao Xian must have something wrong with his head, right?"

Although Zhang Hanfu was sneering, he was no longer looking down on Sun Mo. Instead, he now treated Sun Mo as a strong enemy who was even more terrifying than An Xinhui.

Why was Zhang Qianlin not back yet? Zhang Qianlin was his most outstanding son. He'd definitely be able to become his trusty aide in defeating Sun Mo.

Yuan Chengtian left with a grim countenance. (Sun Mo? I will remember you! And Cao Xian, I'll lead the Central Province Academy's new student group to clinch first place in this year's league tournament. I'll show you who is the strongest new rising teacher in Jinling!)

After Xia Yuan went separate ways from Sun Mo, she gave it some thought and felt that it was still better for her to tell An Xinhui about this matter. Therefore, she headed to the headmaster office.

"You're saying that Cao Xian came to headhunt Sun Mo?" An Xinhui frowned.

"That's right. Moreover, he even gave an extremely high offer!"

Xia Yuan shared everything that had taken place. "Xinhui, you'll have to pay attention to this. If a rising star like Sun Mo was to be headhunted away, it'd be a great loss to our school!"

When An Xinhui heard that Sun Mo rejected the offer, she subconsciously heaved a sigh of relief. To speak the truth, after Sun Mo came, he had helped her a lot, making her work a lot smoother and her mood more relaxed.

"I won't let him leave!"

An Xinhui swore.

Ding!

Favorable impression point from An Xinhui +100. Friendly (670/1,000).

Sun Mo's daily life didn't change due to Cao Xian's interjection. He continued to go on with his classes, headed to the Wind King Hall to teach his personal disciples (plus the honest guy Qi Shengjia), headed to the library to study, and settled his three meals at the canteen. He continued with such a simple lifestyle.

Cai Tan would receive treatment from Sun Mo every five days. His condition was getting increasingly better, and the genius of the past was returning. On the morning of the sixth day of the month, after all the preparations were ready, the giant medicine packet was officially up for sale.

The first batch was targeted to be sold to the students and teachers in the school, other than the ones that were gifted to some influential characters in Jinling and the great teacher circles.

The cost of one giant medicine packet was eventually controlled at around 300 silver taels. An Xinhui had initially planned on selling each at 1,000 silver taels, but Sun Mo felt that it was too low and set the price at 3,000 silver taels.

This price was considered premium.

"Black-hearted!"

An Xinhui was worried that the sales wouldn't be good, but Sun Mo was the one who provided the giant medicine packet's prescription. Therefore, she didn't object and went along with his words.

During lunch, the giant medicine packet became the main topic amongst the teachers.

"One medicine packet for 3,000 taels? Has Headmaster An gone crazy from poverty?"

Qian Li sipped on porridge slowly, her tone filled with perplexity. Headmaster An was a very clever person. Why would she make a mistake like this?

"I heard that it's a secret recipe passed down in the old headmaster's family and was found in a relic of the Darkness Continent. It's because the Central Province Academy is really out of money that she has brought it out to put up for sale." This was the news that Li Fang had managed to hear.

"What secret art is worth 3,000 taels?" Qian Li's lips twitched. It was true that the great teachers weren't short of money, but they wouldn't waste their money recklessly. "Are you guys planning on buying it?" Li Fang asked.

"No!"

Qian Li's reply was straightforward. "It's not as if I'm a sucker."

"What about you?"

Li Fang was hesitant, feeling that An Xinhui wouldn't lie.

"I'll buy!"

Xia Yuan didn't hesitate. Even if the medicine packet didn't have any use, it didn't matter. She would just treat the 3,000 taels as a sponsorship to the school. The giant medicine packet was sold at the infirmary on the second floor of the administrative building, left to two assistants to take charge. They were both subordinates that An Xinhui trusted.

Xia Yuan and Li Fang came. They noticed that the box made from pagoda tree wood that was used to contain the medicine packets seemed to be quite full.

"How's the sales?"

Xia Yuan asked. "Hehe!"

The two assistants smiled bitterly. "Are you guys buying? If you are, you'll be the fifth!"

"Give me one, no two!"

Xia Yuan had planned on buying one, but after seeing how bad the sales were, she changed her mind.

An assistant took the box while another one received the silver notes and registered. After this was done, they looked at Li Fang. "Do you want one?"

"I only came to accompany her!"

Li Fang was hesitant, but after seeing how bad the sales were, she instantly gave up. (It's 3,000 taels. I can spend it off on good food!)

Xia Yuan quietly sighed. She had no idea how good the medicine packets were, so she couldn't persuade Li Fang to buy one, could she? Otherwise, wouldn't she be harming her friend?

"Its method of using is very simple. Just throw it into the water while you're taking a bath. Remember, you must use a bath pool and not a bathtub!"

The assistant said.

"I got it!" Xia Yuan nodded.

After leaving the infirmary, Li Fang felt curious and urged Xia Yuan, "Open it up to take a look?"

There was a medicine packet wrapped up with sackcloth in the box, having a faint medicinal scent. It didn't look different from the medicine packets sold in the medicinal halls of the market.

"Not buying it is the right decision!"

Li Fang felt that the medicine packet should be effective but definitely not worth 3,000 taels.

The same conversation and situation kept on repeating between the teachers. The sales for the giant medicine packet were a lot worse than what An Xinhui predicted.

That night, Xia Yuan returned home. She had nothing to do and thus was planning to take a hot bath to remove her fatigue!

Chapter 289 Exceptionally Good Medical Effects!

In the teaching world, the status of a great teacher was extremely noble. Once one was qualified as a great teacher, even if he or she was a 1-star one, their salaries and positions in society were immediately raised by a grade. After Xia Yuan became a 1-star great teacher and received her first sum of money, she immediately paid the down payment and purchased a huge residence, bringing her parents over.

As long as one was a great teacher, they would be considered an excellent client. Hence, the owner of the residence immediately proceeded with the sale, even quicker and more straight-forward than lecturing his own son!

"Yuanyuan, the warm water is ready!"

Xia Yuan's mother called out.

"Hmm, I'm coming!" After Xia Yuan prepared a set of robes, she entered the bathroom and a surge of hot air immediately gushed over.

The pool wasn't large. It was the size of two double-beds, and steam rose off the water. After Xia Yuan stripped, she stretched out her leg and used her toe to test the temperature first. Upon feeling the temperature was alright, she began to soak herself in the pool.

Huala

The warm water immediately reached her neck, and the fatigue in her body was seemingly dispelled.

Hu~

Xia Yuan took a deep breath. She wanted to blank out but wasn't able to do so. Sun Mo's rapid rise to fame and Gu Xiuxun, who was an up-and-coming genius new teacher, caused her to feel a great sense of pressure. In the gigantic lakes, the later tides would always push the tides in front of them. The tides in front would then 'die' on the shore.

If the two of them managed to qualify as 1-star great teachers next year, she would definitely feel embarrassed.

If one wanted to rise to become a 2-star great teacher, they had to have a personal student who managed to climb into the Greencloud Rankings.

For this, other than the student's personal aptitude, it also depended on the great teacher's teaching capabilities. Xia Yuan had been working hard, and she also didn't relax in terms of cultivation.

Her thought process was this. 'I might temporarily not be able to become a 2-star great teacher, but my cultivation base has to be at a high realm. By doing so, it can be considered one of my selling points when I try to recruit good students. However, I didn't manage to find any recently.' Xia Yuan could clearly sense that her energy wasn't able to keep up due to her working too hard. This also caused her cultivation base to become stagnant.

Xia Yuan knew that she should rest and re-organize, but she didn't dare to. Once she slacked off and rested, wouldn't she be surpassed by Sun Mo, Gu Xiuxun, and the others?

Also, the current situation of the Central Province Academy wasn't too good. If they scored badly this year in the league tournament, the school would be delisted and her future would be bleak. At that time, if she wished to join another famous school, she would have to show others her achievements.

Honestly speaking, a 1-star great teacher was nothing much in the education world.

As for veteran great teachers?

There was an echelon system that was used by the schools. If one wasn't able to qualify as a 1-star great teacher after five years, they would be eliminated or rotated to another department.

This wasn't because the schools were cold-blooded and were unwilling to give opportunities. But even if they did so, no students would be willing to consistently attend lectures given by a normal teacher.

Upon thinking of this, Xia Yuan became mentally and physically exhausted. However, given her current standard, she also wasn't qualified to join the student group and lead them in the league tournament. She could only cheer for them at the side.

"If there's no accident, Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun should be part of the leading teachers for the new student competition!"

Many thoughts appeared in Xia Yuan's mind. After that, she tossed the giant medicine packet into the pool of bathwater.

Pak!

When the medicine packet came in contact with the bathwater, a dark red-color instantly spread out. This color resembled fresh blood.

Huala

Xia Yuan subconsciously stood up.

It was too terrifying. It seemed as though one was soaking in fresh blood. Xia Yuan had mild mysophobia and initially wanted to get out. But when she thought about how this medicine packet cost 3,000 taels, she bore with it and sat back in the bathwater.

"Forget it, I won't be bothered if I can't see it!"

Xia Yuan took a hot towel and placed it on her face after wringing it dry.

The medicinal effect started to spread. Fist-sized whirlpools began to appear in the bathwater, stirring up the water current, which slammed into her body.

"Hehe!"

Xia Yuan couldn't help but laugh as it felt a little itchy. Also, the impact of the water caused her skin to feel a hint of comfort, as though she was being massaged.

"This medicine packet is a little interesting!"

Xia Yuan sighed with emotions. But in the next second, a booming sound rang out as the bathwater splashed all around. The impact now was so great that it felt like a rainstorm was thundering down her face.

"What the hell?"

Xia Yuan removed the hot towel from her face and was stunned. In the bathing area, a three-meter tall giant suddenly appeared. Because it was formed from the red bathwater, it looked a little terrifying.

Swish

The water giant turned and looked at Xia Yuan. "Argh!" Xia Yuan screamed. She covered her chest and nether region, and she was so angry that her face turned green. (I've maintained a pure body for thirty years, yet I met a ghost today?)

Before Xia Yuan could vent, that bathing water giant directly swung its fist over.

BOOM!

The wind generated by the punch gusted by.

Xia Yuan was a cautious person and didn't receive the punch head-on. She chose to evade to the side instead.

Huala

Xia Yuan left the bath area and was preparing to retreat to the corner. By doing so, the water giant shouldn't be able to reach her anymore. However, she didn't expect the attack tempo of this water giant to be so quick.

After missing with its first punch, a second punch followed!

This time, Xia Yuan no longer dodged. She retaliated head-on.

Bang!

The fist of the water giant exploded, causing water to splash all around. A vast amount of blood-colored spirit qi gushed forth, enveloping Xia Yuan. Chi! Chi!

Xia Yuan had a nervous look on her face and wanted to escape. However, she soon discovered that the spirit qi surrounding her was extremely dense, and it was flowing into her body.

A sense of comfort could immediately be felt from all parts of her body.

Xia Yuan had a stunned look on her face. This feeling...

However, before she could think deeper, the third punch of the water giant blasted forth. Xia Yuan no longer dodged. She blasted the fist apart and took the initiative to attack the water giant.

Bang! Bang! The body of the giant crumbled apart, causing large amounts of blood-colored spirit qi to gush forth. Xia Yuan kept inhaling the spirit qi, immersing herself in the sense of comfort.

This feeling of being inundated by spirit qi was truly awesome. Her cells were like people in the dry desert, thirsting for water for a few months. All of a sudden, they wandered into an oasis and could drink unlimited amounts of water!

Such a feeling of joy and satisfaction immediately shook Xia Yuan's soul.

Xia Yuan's entire body trembled with joy. She couldn't bear it and clamp her thighs tightly. Damn it, she actually got wet, how embarrassing. Lucky, no one was here to see it.

Wait a minute, didn't that giant see it? However, what sort of creature was that thing exactly? Xia Yuan threw a final punch and crushed the giant's head. It completely crumbled, dissolving into blood-colored spirit qi. The entire bathroom was filled with it, and the walls and the floor were dripping with 'blood'. The scene here actually looked like the scene of a massacre.

There was basically no need for her to take the initiative to absorb this type of spirit qi. They flowed into her body unbiddenly.

Xia Yuan was still immersed in the sensation, but she suddenly felt a familiar feeling. This caused her to be excited as her heartbeat increased. Her spirit qi circulation also became quicker.

"What? I'm breaking through?"

Xia Yuan felt some disbelief. How did she suddenly break through just because she took a bath? Wasn't this too magical?

But what she was feeling now was indeed signs before a breakthrough!

Xia Yuan was also a decisive person. She no longer delayed and quickly sat cross-legged. She began to maximize her absorption of spirit qi and attempted to break through to the fifth level of the divine force realm.

"Little Yuan, Little Yuan, are you alright?"

Xia Yuan's mother heard the sounds of fighting and felt some worry; hence, she came to check out the situation.

"I'm fine, don't disturb me!"

Xia Yuan called out.

Xia Yuan's mother was worried and waited at the side.

The divine force realm, as the name implied, it allowed one's body to contain divine force. It didn't literally mean force from divine entities like deities and gods, but rather, immense strength that transcended human understanding. For example, experts at the divine force realm could topple mountains and overturn seas, they could even seize the stars and pluck the moon off. This was what divine force meant!

It could also mean incredible power!

The higher one's cultivation base was, the more difficult it would be to progress.

There were a total of nine levels in the divine force realm. For each level, one had to nurture a source of divine force and allow it to fill one's body, nourishing and evolving the body. In the end, when a qualitative transformation occurred, one would be able to break through the limits of their bodies and enter the longevity realm.

Xia Yuan focused her mind, spirit, and qi. She even cast a 'Complete Focus' great teacher halo on herself to maintain her concentration. She decided to make use of this chance and do her utmost to break through to the fifth level.

Xia Yuan had made the preparations for a 'long fight'. She even planned to use another giant medicine packet, but she didn't expect that just ten minutes later, she had reached the threshold.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The spirit qi blasted out through the windows.

Xia Yuan effortlessly stepped into the fifth level of the divine force realm.

"It's actually so simple?"

Xia Yuan had a dumbstruck look on her face. It was like a gamer who had prepared all sorts of potions and weapons for half-a-month to defeat the final boss. However, in the end, when the battle started, that gamer killed the boss with just a single slash.

Yup, it was a normal attack. She didn't even use a skill.

"I'm not dreaming, right?"

Xia Yuan exerted all her force and pinched her cheeks. After that, her tears flowed. (An Xinhui, why didn't you bring out such a wonderful medicine packet sooner... If I used this sooner, how many years could I have saved?)

(Leaving aside the longevity realm, there shouldn't be any problems for me to rise to the ninth level of the divine force realm, right?) Xia Yuan was somewhat over-optimistic. The giant medicine packet was still a medicine after all. The effects would be the best when one used it for the first time.

It was like having an injection when one was sick. The first time one used antibiotics, they would recover after using a small amount. But after using antibiotics a couple of times, the effects would diminish.

The effect of the giant medicine packets followed the same logic. After the first time, the effects would gradually dwindle to the point where they became similar to ordinary medicine packets. They could still be used to remove fatigue, replenish spirit qi, and relax one's state of mind. But if you wanted to depend on it for a breakthrough, it was a little difficult.

Naturally, its medical effects were still stronger compared to other medicine packets sold on the market.

"Little Yuan, you..." Xia Yuan's mother walked in. When she looked at the 'blood' in the surroundings, she was so frightened that she began to shiver. (Did my daughter kill someone?)

(Where's the corpse?)

Xia Yuan's mother's eyes swept around the bathroom. (There must definitely be a trash guy who bullied my daughter. He ought to die. However, since one has to pay with one's life if they kill someone, I shall offer my life on behalf of my daughter!)

In just a few moments, determination appeared on Xia Yuan's mother's face.

"Mother, I just broke through."

Xia Yuan happily leaped up and rushed over, hugging her mother. Right now, she felt that she was in very good condition. Her eyes were bright and her ears were clear; all her senses felt extremely sharp. Divine force was truly peerless.

Her father was currently changing his clothes, and Xia Yuan could tell from the minute sounds she was hearing. Before this, her senses wouldn't be as sharp.

This giant medicine packet was extremely good!

(I have to have a few more, no I have to buy a load of them.)

"Mother, where's the money stored in our house? Bring them to me!"

Xia Yuan's eyes glowed, like a hungry wolf who just saw its prey!

Chapter 290 Crazy Sale of the Medicine Packets, Earning Huge Profits!

After knowing that her daughter didn't kill a person, Xia Yuan's mother heaved a sigh of relief. She didn't need to worry about where she should bury the body.

"Buying a medicine packet?"

Xia Yuan's mother felt that her daughter might have run into a swindler. What medicine packet would cost so expensive at 3,000 taels? However, she had unconditional support for her daughter and immediately withdrew all their money in the bank the next day and passed it to her.

On the third morning, Xia Yuan carried a load of banknotes and rushed straight toward the infirmary office. On her way there, she met Li

Fang.

"Eh? Teacher Xia, your complexion looks

good!"

Li Fang joked, "Did you encounter love?"

"I didn't, but I met a giant!"

Xia Yuan teased. She was naturally in a good mood. Not only had she broken through in cultivation, but she also hadn't wasted the 3,000 taels.

Honestly speaking, Xia Yuan had only bought the giant medicine packet because she wanted to support An Xinhui. She was prepared to waste the money. In the end, she didn't expect that the medicinal effect would be so good.

"Ah?"

Li Fang was astonished.

"Let me tell you, the effect of the medicine packet was too impressive. It could actually summon a giant. As expected of an ancestral recipe handed down in Headmaster An's clan!"

Xia Yuan cast a look around. These words couldn't be heard by others, or competitors would surely increase.

"Ah? What giant?"

Li Fang had a dumbfounded look on her face, her mind was filled with disbelief. (Taking a bath and a giant was summoned? Are you not afraid of being ravaged on the spot?")

Xia Yuan hurriedly explained. When she saw that Li Fang still had a half-doubting look on her face, she directly pulled her by her hand. "Let's talk while we walk!"

The two of them entered the office building and went to the second floor. Surprisingly, many people were already queueing up, and all of them were teachers from the Central Province Academy.

"There are so many people!"

Xia Yuan's heart thumped. (In that case, the medicine packets would have been sold out when it comes to my turn, right?)

These teachers were older than her, and all had feelings toward the Central Province Academy. Hence, they were extremely willing to part with 3,000 taels of silver back then. In the end, they didn't expect that the effect was so wondrous.

After they spent yesterday raising money, they immediately came and queued today for the sake of purchasing more giant medicine packets.

"Teacher Wang, you used it too?"

"Yup. My waist has been injured before and I would feel pain if I lay down for too long. But after using the medicine packet, I felt that my sleep quality last night was extremely good." Teacher Wang didn't merely sleep well. He had gone to the Concentrated Fragrance Brothel and stayed for a total of two hours last night, 'slaying' the prostitute so intensely that she begged for mercy.

"This giant medicine packet is truly godly!"

"That's right. Just that handsome-looking sturdy giant that manifested is already worth the 3,000 taels!" (Handsome-looking and sturdy? What sense of aesthetics do you have?)

The great teachers discussed but very soon later, they no longer had the mood to talk and were frowning instead. They were glancing at the entrance of the infirmary, their faces filled with worry.

The great teachers came prepared this time around and brought enough money, ready to purchase a bunch of medicine packets. Hence, every great teacher who left earlier carried a few wooden boxes with them.

"Eh, Teacher Wu, are there any stocks remaining?"

Teacher Wang noticed Teacher Wu whom he was familiar with. He hurriedly asked the question as he still wanted to cure his bad waist before heading to the Concentrated Fragrance Brothel to start a 'massacre'.

"There's not much left!"

Teacher Wu's lips twitched. If it wasn't for the fact that this medicine packet was too expensive, he truly wanted to clear out all the stocks.

The number of people queuing up gradually reduced.

Xia Yuan and Li Fang were anxiously waiting. This was especially so for Li Fang. Her hesitation now was no longer whether she should buy them or not. Rather, it was whether she would be able to buy or not?

"Ai, how good would it be if I had purchased a few more packets previously?"

Li Fang sighed and had a face filled with regret.

Finally, it was their turn.

"Give me ten!"

Before the assistant spoke, Xia Yuan already called out impatiently and pulled out 30,000 taels of silver, passing the money over. "I want five, no, three!"

After Li Fang spoke, she checked her pocket. "Eh, can I bring the money over in the afternoon?

"Dear, sorry there are too little medicine packets available. We do not deal with credit." The assistant smiled, showing an expression of wanting to help but was helpless to do so.

"Can you leave some for me? I'm going to withdraw money now." Li Fang grew a little anxious. "Five, I want five!"

Li Fang was usually extravagant in her spending, and 15,000 taels of silver was a large sum of money. She had only wanted to purchase three to try. But from the looks of things now, she changed her mind. "Dear, I'm sorry. We have received instructions from Headmaster An that people who are here would have the priority to purchase the medicine packets!"

The assistant had an apologetic look on her face.

An Xinhui's meaning was very simple. Those who came here to buy the giant medicine packets were supporters of her and the Central Province Academy. In that case, she should naturally provide for these people first.

After Xia Yuan received a wooden box, she heaved a sigh of relief and started to suggest. "Teacher Li, don't waste time here anymore. Quickly go and get the money!"

When Li Fang saw that the assistant wasn't budging, she could only swiftly return home to take the money. When she came back again, she fortunately managed to be in time for the last wave and purchased two of the packets.

The assistant said that the medicine packets were already sold out.

"In that case, when is the next batch of

goods?"

Some teachers were unhappy. (Wouldn't that mean that I've wasted my time in queuing up? To purchase this, I've even taken half a day of leave!)

"Dear, we are really sorry. We also have no idea. We have to wait for Headmaster An's instructions!"

The assistant was helpless.

"Eh, Teacher Feng. You have bought ten, right? How about selling one to me?"

"Oh Teacher Zhuang, I'm planning to give some away to others. There isn't enough for my personal use!"

Teacher Feng shrugged and revealed a bitter smile.

Actually, he had no plans to give them away. After all, this was an excellent item. He might think about it only after he had enjoyed the medicine packets enough. If it wasn't for him not having enough money, he actually wanted to purchase ten more.

(Ai, Teacher Zhuang. You can't blame me for being selfish. Our relationship is just that of normal acquaintances after all.)

In the headmaster office, An Xinhui was currently listening to the reports of the two assistants.

"It's sold out?"

After hearing this, An Xinhui couldn't help but have a dumbfounded look on her face. If it wasn't for her staring at a large chest packed to the brim with banknotes, she basically would have no way to believe it.

An Xinhui had tested the medicinal effect of the giant medicine packet before. But no matter how good something was, there was a need for time, allowing its popularity to brew before exploding. An Xinhui had estimated that after the teachers bought the medicine packet, they would use it and would discuss the effects with each other. News about it would then pass by word of mouth and form a good and robust reputation, leading to people purchasing it. As for the stocks being sold out, it should have taken about a week. Who would have expected that all of them were sold just after three days?

"A giant medicine packet cost 3,000 taels. Do they not value their money?" An Xinhui couldn't understand. Currently, the teachers were truly fierce when it came to spending money! "Headmaster, actually the number of great teachers who came and purchased the medicine packets isn't high in number. But every teacher would purchase a few packets at least. There was even one who purchased 100 packets in one go!" The assistant reported.

"100?"

An Xinhui took in a gasp of cold air. Didn't that mean 300,000 taels of silver? This sum of money was sufficient to keep the Central Province Academy running for a month.

Very soon, An Xinhui understood the reason.

The effects of the giant medicine packet were simply too good. Hence, after the great teachers had used them, their first reaction was to hoard the goods. After all, once the news of this spread, a trend of crazy purchasing would surely start. Even if An Xinhui didn't increase the price, it wouldn't be easy for them to purchase it even with their statuses as great teachers.

Hence, this was why the medicine packets were sold out so quickly.

"Alright, the two of you have worked hard. You guys can head to the finance department and claim 1,000 taels of silver each!"

An Xinhui rewarded the two assistants and then lowered her head to do the accounting. The more she counted, the more joyful she felt. A smile involuntarily appeared on her face.

This time around, they had prepared a total of 10,000 giant medicine packets. In the end, all 10,000 were sold out within three days. 30 million as sales were just credited into the accounting book! "Si~ 30 million taels?"

An Xinhui rubbed her eyes, feeling some disbelief. After that, she counted again to make sure there was no mistake. The sum was truly so large.

After deducting the capital of 5 million taels and giving 40% of the profits to Sun Mo, the school still earned 15 million in profit.

One could say that the Central Province Academy was going to have a good year.

And the most terrifying point was that this was simply the first batch of products to test the market. The second batch would be ready half a month later. At that time, they would be able to make even more profits. "We have struck it rich!"

An Xinhui leaned back on her chair and exhaled a long breath of relief.

The financial situation of the Central Province Academy had been extremely dire. Through these three years, An Xinhui had always been leading an arduous life, trying to scrape enough money. Just paying the salaries of the staff every month was considered an extremely huge expense to her.

In order to save money, An Xinhui had only been eating salted veggies and chewing on buns to survive. Although this was like putting out a huge fire with a cup of water, a copper coin saved was a copper coin earned.

Also, An Xinhui had never bought a piece of new clothes throughout these three years. She had even had to work as a private tutor at night for descendants of rich clans and thicken her skin to seek out financial aid.

Right now, this period of arduousness had finally ended.

"Thank you, Little Momo!"

An Xinhui lifted her hands and wiped her tears away. She didn't want to cry, but she wasn't able to control her emotions. After all, these three years had been like hell for her. She didn't even wish to recall it for even a second.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +1,000. Reverence (1,670/10,000).

Sun Mo jumped in fright when he suddenly received the notification.

"1,000 favorable impression points? What's up with An Xinhui?"

Sun Mo frowned, he didn't do anything, right? But very soon later, he learned of the reason. This was because An Xinhui came to look for him.

"Little Momo, the giant medicine packets were all sold out!"

An Xinhui passed a large chest to Sun Mo. "This is your portion of profits. There's a total of 10 million taels here. You should do a count!" "Oh?"

Sun Mo was a little surprised. He knew that the giant medicine packets would sell well, but he didn't expect that it would sell that well to this extent.

"I've done a check. The number of teachers who came to purchase the first batch of medicine packets isn't even 1/10 of the total teachers in the school. If all of them came to buy, we would be rolling in profits. In the future, we would definitely be able to become one of the wealthiest merchants in Jinling."

An Xinhui was grinning. At that time, she would make a bed of banknotes and lie down on them to sleep.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo smiled. He didn't doubt An Xinhui's words because this was considered a unique business, and unique businesses would simply earn it big. Just think about how much revenue the Coca Cola Company was making every year? Although Pepsi was their competitor, they were still earning big.

The sales of the 'fatty drink' wasn't a joke at all.

However, the giant medicine packet was more similar to viagra. Although it was just a little blue pill, the yearly revenue of its sales was extremely shocking.

Naturally, if the Central Province Academy was still in this run-down state, this business wouldn't last for long because they wouldn't be able to safeguard the prescription. "Little Momo, thank you!"

An Xinhui actually had a lot she wanted to say. However, when she spoke, all her words were summed up into those four words.

The autumn sunlight cascaded down on An Xinhui's pale face, causing her to look even more tired. But today, there was a hint of vibrancy and relaxation on her face. Worry, which would always hang in between her brows, finally dissipated.