

## Teacher 291

### Chapter 291 Yet Another Generous Reward!

An Xinhui was a genius rarely seen in a hundred years from one of the Nine Greats, the Heavenly Mystery Academy. She was already a 3-star great teacher at 23 years old. In the entire great teacher world, An Xinhui could be considered extremely famous. She was publicly acknowledged as one of the representative characters in the younger generations of the great teacher world.

When An Xinhui had just graduated, one of the headmasters of the Nine Greats had personally come over to invite her to be a teacher in his school, giving her a heavenly offer in terms of salary, as well as the freedom to do whatever she wanted. From this, one could see that the headmaster truly displayed great sincerity.

As long as An Xinhui nodded, she could live carefreely for her entire life. However, she chose the most difficult path and that was to take over her grandfather's position and safeguard the Central Province Academy.

Ever since the Central Province Academy was established, it had never thought about earning profits. The school's dream was to help every student find their 'real self' and dig out their potential, guiding them onto the correct path so they could display the most dazzling brilliance. Then, they could lead a life with no regrets. All the headmasters of the Central Province Academy persisted that each student was a genius. However, many of them had wasted their talent because there had been no great teachers around to dig out their potential.

Sun Mo was no longer a newbie who had just entered society. When he first saw the philosophy behind the school's establishment, he felt that it was too idealized. But after that, he felt emotionally moved thinking about it.

The world truly needed such naive people to push things forward. If everyone was selfish, the world would be finished.

Sun Mo didn't leave the Central Province Academy. Other than because of the mission issued by the system, there was another point. In his heart, he was somewhat impressed by An Xinhui.

If he was in her shoes, he would absolutely not be able to endure such suffering.

"You are too polite if you say thanks. Just take this money for the school's assets. I temporarily don't need any money!"

Sun Mo smiled. After becoming the logistics department head, he had seen the financial report of the school. It was extremely dire.

It was all due to An Xinhui's efforts that the Central Province Academy hadn't closed down and was still striving to continue on.

"No way. The dividends must be clear. What's yours is yours!"

An Xinhui rejected. But after that, she smiled. "Wait...you can also be considered half-an-owner of the Central Province Academy. There's nothing appropriate if you want to give the school money."

After speaking, An Xinhui blushed. Her words were filled with some ambiguity.

“Just put the excess as funds to the logistics department then!”

Sun Mo wasn't concerned.

His desire for material possessions was very low. It was fine as long as he could fill his stomach and clad in warm clothes. He had no need for luxury items. Besides, he was already living in a huge villa and the environment was pretty good. The villa took up space of over 1,000 ping. In his world, one wouldn't be able to purchase it without 20 to 30 million yuan even in a third-tier city. As for transportation, Sun Mo didn't need anything. He already had 'divine steed' Little Silver. That was definitely the best king-grade transportation tool, and it was certain to get him results if he tried to pick up girls.

Sun Mo was very handsome. If he obtained the title of great teacher, in addition to his ancient massaging technique, he would definitely become the number one bachelor in Jinling.

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo was still unused to this era. If one wanted it, they could even spend money to purchase a few serving girls and make them wear maid costumes.

One must know that this was a feudal society. Even if Sun Mo slept with his serving maids, no one would say anything. “Ai, I'm really a good person!”

Sun Mo sighed ruefully.

“Alright!”

An Xinhui nodded. After that, she heaved a sigh of relief too. “I will have to wrong you then. After all, the giant medicine packets clearly belong to you!”

Which school wouldn't want such an impressive prescription? Hence, if those headmasters wanted to poach Sun Mo, their asking price would have to be tripled at the very least because of this prescription.

However, Sun Mo gave up all these.

“It doesn't matter!”

Sun Mo didn't really care. Honestly speaking, he liked the spring water beauty medicine packet more. It was truly an enjoyment when one was soaking in the bath with it. When the little tongue of the spring beauty licked you all over, that feeling truly was...

You know!

“Anyway, system, what sort of thing are you exactly? Why would you have so many magical prescriptions?”

Sun Mo was very curious about the system's origins.

“You are then a thing. Your whole family are things!” the system roared. Sun Mo no longer spoke. Since An Xinhui didn't have the experience of having a heart-to-heart chat with a male, the atmosphere cooled down. The two of them awkwardly persisted like that for over ten minutes.

“Little Momo, it's almost noon. Do you want to go for lunch together?”

An Xinhui finally found an excuse.

“It’s fine. I still have to guide my students!”

Sun Mo shook his head. “Oh right, for the leading teachers in the newbie competition, who are on the list?”

“Yuan Chengtian, Fan Yao, you and Gu Xiuxun.”

Logically speaking, the name list should be classified. But An Xinhui wouldn’t hide things from Sun Mo.

“The pressure on you must be very great when you chose me and Gu Xiuxun.”

Sun Mo furrowed his brows slightly. Usually speaking, each school would only choose teachers who had joined for two years but hadn’t qualified as 1-star great teachers.

For the newbie competition, the teachers had to put in some effort as well. Hence, in order to increase the competitive strength of the school, each school would usually let teachers who were qualified to become great teachers to wait for one more year. After all, once one became a great teacher, they would lose the qualifications to participate in the competition.

“A little!”

An Xinhui had a self-mocking smile on her face. Honestly speaking, she had harbored hopes only for Gu Xiuxun and Gao Ben. She didn’t expect that Sun Mo would suddenly rise.

“Fan Yao is someone belonging to Wang Su’s faction. He is very impressive!”

Zhang Hanfu actually had his own candidate to nominate. However, because of some recent events, the weightage of his words declined sharply.

“Understood. What about the participating students?”

There would usually be four normal teachers and twenty freshmen. As there was no distinction between males and females, it was fine as long as the freshmen didn’t exceed 14 years old.

Once a school was discovered lying about a freshman’s age, that school would be demoted and wouldn’t be able to participate in the league tournament for three years.

“We are still confirming the list. However, the group leader will be Zhang Yanzong!” An Xinhui sighed.

“Xuanyuan Po’s combat strength is very high, and he is qualified to fight for the leader position.

However, he only wishes to battle and isn’t suitable to be the group leader!”

When the teachers were not around, the student group leader had the greatest authority. It meant that all the other students had to listen to their commands.

If the student group leader managed to obtain a dazzling result, he or she would be famous and bring great honor to their teacher and school.

None of Sun Mo’s personal disciples fit to be a leader. Otherwise, An Xinhui would have reserved that position for him. “That combat addict won’t have a chance in his entire life!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Combat addict? Haha, this nickname is truly apt!”

An Xinhui was unable to restrain a smile.

Ding!

“Congratulations. You have resolved the dire financial situation of the Central Province Academy and obtained a huge number of favorable impression points from An Xinhui. Because of it, your prestige connection with An Xinhui has been improved to reverence, and due to the combination of factors, your reward has been upgraded. You have obtained 1x mysterious treasure chest!”

The notifications echoed out in Sun Mo’s ears. At the same time, a mysterious chest glowing in a purple light appeared before Sun Mo.

“Headmaster, if you have nothing else for me, I will be taking my leave!”

Sun Mo bade his farewell.

“Why are you still calling me headmaster? If you are unwilling to call me big sister Xinhui like before, you can just call me Xinhui!” An Xinhui didn’t know why Sun Mo was always so cold toward her. Was she too aloof that he didn’t dare to court her?

Staring at the slight grief in An Xinhui’s gaze, Sun Mo and his heart helplessly lurched a little.

An Xinhui was too beautiful. When she acted like a little woman, all men would definitely want to pull her into their embraces and protect her.

“If you don’t change your term of address, I won’t let you leave today!”

An Xinhui suddenly moved. Her figure flashed as she appeared behind Sun Mo. She stretched out her hands and held the front of his neck. “Quickly, change your term of address!” “Alright, I will call you Sister An then!”

Sun Mo didn’t wish to call her big sister. If he called her Xinhui, things would be inappropriate since she was three years older than him and was also a headmaster. Hence, Sister An was better.

(Also, An Xinhui, don’t you know how to conceal your large chest? When you pressed against me from the back, the sensation was truly shocking!)

“Sister An is fine!”

An Xinhui was satisfied. She released Sun Mo and patted him on his shoulder. “Go on then. Pay attention to your health, don’t be too tired!”

After separating from An Xinhui, Sun Mo returned to his villa. Through Little Silver’s teleportation gate, he went to the Windking Hall.

Qi Shengjia and Ying Baiwu were currently sparring. Upon seeing Sun Mo, they hurriedly stopped and greeted him. “Where’s Zhiruo?”

Sun Mo didn't see Li Ziqi, but he guessed that she was currently conversing with the Wind King and listening to it sharing its ancient knowledge. After all, if Li Ziqi had to unlock its seal, she had to first understand these pieces of ancient knowledge.

"Zhiruo is at the great hall beside here!"

Ying Baiwu was prepared to lead the way.

"It's fine, I will look for her myself!"

The Windking Hall was too vast. It was large enough that each of his students could have a residence of their own.

Lu Zhiruo was practicing the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art. Her clothes were already drenched in sweat.

"Everyone is truly hard working!"

Sun Mo sighed with emotions. He then indicated for the papaya girl to take a break.

"Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo ran over and hugged Sun Mo's arms. "Why are you here?"

"I came to check if any of you are slacking off!"

Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo's head while instructing the system silently, "System, let's open the chest!"

Sun Mo silently mumbled the words 'great teacher halo', indulging in superstition.

After the purple glow vanished, a bronze-colored metal plate appeared.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining ix spirit rune design template. You can use it to design a spirit rune!"

"Good stuff!"

Sun Mo grinned. The papaya girl was as expected of his auspicious mascot! Her luck was simply off the charts.

When he thought about the practicality of the lightning protection runes, Sun Mo felt that the value of a spirit rune design template was the same as a great teacher halo. Besides, he already had an idea for it.

"Okay, cultivate well!"

Sun Mo encouraged his students and returned to the villa. He sat in the garden and took out the rune template.

"System, I want to design a spirit rune!"

Sun Mo instructed.

"Describe it!"

The system replied.

“I wish to convert the ancient massaging technique into a spirit rune format. After using it, the genie would appear and use the four branches of the ancient massaging technique once. Can this be done?”

Sun Mo made his request.

Honestly speaking, the ancient massaging technique was undoubtedly at the divine-grade. Other than Sun Mo’s personal students, he didn’t wish to teach it to others. However, he couldn’t possibly massage everyone, so he might as well make it into a spirit rune format. As long as everyone learned how to draw this spirit rune, they would be able to enjoy the ancient massaging technique.

### **Chapter 292 Great Teacher Halo, Complete Focus**

After the system heard Sun Mo’s declaration, it fell into silence.

Sun Mo glanced at his pocket watch. Even after waiting for three minutes, the system didn’t speak. He couldn’t help but ask, “So can it be done or not? Just tell me first. If it can’t be done, I will change my request!”

“Please pay attention to your wording. There’s nothing the system can’t do!”

The system’s voice was strict, filled with unhappiness at being looked down upon.

“I will have to trouble you then!”

Sun Mo grinned and reminded repeatedly. “Oh, the spirit rune must absolutely be able to summon the genie for females. The genie must not show any gender discrimination.” “Wait a bit!”

After the system spoke, it began to design the spirit rune.

Although the system said to wait a bit, this wait lasted an entire hour, causing Sun Mo to feel a sense of unease. He felt that if things went wrong, he might have wasted a spirit rune design template.

Another half an hour passed before the system notification rang out.

Ding! “Congratulations on obtaining the spirit rune for the ancient massaging technique. Proficiency level: elementary-grade.”

A bronze-colored spirit rune floated silently before Sun Mo. He only took a glance at it and felt his head spinning. (Damn, are you purposely making things difficult for me?)

The spirit rune was one square meter, and a dense mass of runic lines crisscrossed countless times on it. But even so, it exuded the modern kind of beauty.

However, wasn’t this a little too complicated?

Honestly speaking, when Sun Mo glanced over for the first time, he instinctively felt a sense of vexation. It was like when you were taking a math exam and saw the last question...your heart lurched because you knew it was impossible for you to solve it. Even if you could solve it, you knew you would have to spend a lot of time on it.

This was the feeling Sun Mo was experiencing right now.

One must know that Sun Mo's attainment in spirit runes was high enough for him to be a spirit runes grandmaster. The spirit runes he created would at least be at the fifth-level. However, this spirit rune was able to frustrate him just by him glancing at it. From this, one could tell how difficult this ancient massaging spirit rune was.

"Can't it be a little more simple?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Why don't you think about how difficult your request was? You want to use a spirit rune to display the four great branches of the ancient massaging technique. I could do it because I'm omnipotent. If it's other...Eh, I will have spat saliva on your face. You are deliberately making things difficult for me, alright?"

The system grumbled. "If it's what?"

Sun Mo was astonished. "Could there be other systems?"

"Host's authority level is too low. No comment!"

The system's voice turned ice-cold, pushing Sun Mo away.

"How do I upgrade my authority level?"

Sun Mo continued to ask.

"Pass the test to become a great teacher first! Every time you gain an additional star, your authority level will be increased by one."

The system explained.

"This means that I will be qualified to know after I become a saint?"

Sun Mo was like a helpless person, but he suddenly found a sense of direction. "Hehe!"

The system's chortle clearly showed its disdain for Sun Mo. "Becoming a saint? Why don't you become a 1-star great teacher first?"

"Alright, we will talk about this topic in the future."

Sun Mo inspected the spirit rune. "Can this rune really not be simplified a little?"

"Please. The ancient massaging technique is a divine technique. You want to display the effects of a divine technique through a spirit rune? Do you know how difficult this is? Why don't you just kill me?"

The system complained bitterly, "If you find it too difficult, I will take it back!"

"Don't!"

Sun Mo stopped it. "How about changing its name? It sounds too low-class calling it the ancient massaging spirit rune. It's not cool at all."

“You are the low-class one!” The system spoke in contempt, “However, since the spirit rune is yours, you can name it however you want to!” “In that case, I will call it the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands Spirit Rune!”

Sun Mo joyfully spoke.

Ding!

“The spirit rune’s name has been corrected. Do you want to learn it?”

The system asked.

“Yes!”

Sun Mo nodded.

Pak!

The spirit rune template was crushed. Motes of bronze-colored light scattered and then flew into Sun Mo’s mind.

The abstract and mysterious knowledge was immediately imprinted into his mind, taking root and germinating. It was like Sun Mo knew this knowledge from birth.

Ding!

“Congratulations on possessing the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands Spirit Rune Drawing Technique. Proficiency level: elementary-grade!”

Sun Mo kneaded his forehead and opened up the merchant store.

A golden skill book shone brightly and floated before him.

“Complete Focus is a great teacher halo priced at 50,000 favorable impression points. When students are influenced by this halo, be it whether they are willing or not, they will forcibly enter a state of learning. “In this state, the students will not feel fatigued and will even forget about thirst and hunger. In their minds, they will only think about learning. The duration of the effect depends on the great teacher’s strength.”

Sun Mo really wanted this. He had been saving up favorable impression points for the sake of purchasing this great teacher halo.

For students, what was the greatest stumbling block on their path of learning?

It was naturally laziness!

Or more accurately speaking, laziness was a bad habit of everyone. Whether a person was successful in life or not depended on whether a person was able to curb his laziness!

Who didn’t want to sleep and rest in comfort? Who didn’t want to play and pass each day joyfully? But this was impossible. Humans lived for the sake of working hard so they could have a better future!

(Students are lazy and don’t wish to study?)



(That's alright, I can just cast Complete Focus and they will feel like learning whether they want to or not.) This halo would cause students to forcibly enter a state where they would put in a great effort. Adults living with their parents weren't a species unique to Japan. China had many of them as well!

Sun Mo had personally seen an adult of over 30 years old staying home to game and watch p\*rn every day. They would spend their entire day before their computers and refused to go out to work. They depended on their parents for food and expenses.

If their parents had this great teacher halo and cast it, their children would immediately leave and start to work hard for the sake of maintaining their own livelihoods independently.

Sun Mo felt that this great teacher halo was a divine technique.

Because he knew that for the majority of the time, he would want to sleep until he woke naturally. For his alarm clock, he would set three timings every day because he knew that he would definitely not be able to wake up when the alarm rang for the first time.

With this great teacher halo, he would be able to cast it on himself every day when he woke up. It would instantly cause him to be inspired as he entered a state of complete focus and diligence.

"System, how many favorable impression points do I have now?"

Sun Mo asked. "27,090."

The system reported quite an impressive number.

As Sun Mo's fame rose, the number of favorable impression points he received per lesson was gradually increasing as well.

Sun Mo contemplated for a while. It was still better to increase his proficiency level of the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands Spirit Rune. If not, what was the point of having an elementary-grade rune?

"Get me 3x time emblems, the ten-years version."

Ding!

"Purchase successful. Items have been sent to the storage. We welcome your next purchase!"

Sun Mo took the time emblems and crushed them.

A layer of green light immediately enveloped Sun Mo.

Ding!

"Congratulations, the proficiency level of your Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands Spirit Rune Drawing Technique has reached the grandmaster-grade. Please continue to work hard."

Sun Mo closed his eyes and observed the spirit rune in his mind again. Since his proficiency level was now at the grandmaster-grade, it allowed him to have a deeper understanding and comprehension of this spirit rune.

The more he looked, the more he sighed in admiration. The design made by the system was truly marvelous. Every weave of lines intercrossing was backed by solid logic. It really made him feel curious about the origins of the system.

“System, are you an A.I.?”

Sun Mo contemplated. He entered the study and took out a piece of paper, beginning to draw.

Ever since he started learning spirit runes, this was the first time that Sun Mo understood what was known as the word ‘difficult’. Despite his proficiency level being at the grandmaster-grade, it was still very tough and slow when he attempted to draw one!

Only after an entire hour did he finish drawing the ancient dragon capturing hands spirit rune. However, a spirit tornado didn’t manifest.

“Damn, I could have done a full set of massages on two people during this time.”

Sun Mo wanted to cry but no tears were coming out. This was simply finding something difficult for himself. However, he wasn’t someone who would give up easily. If not, the favorable impression points and the spirit rune design template would have been wasted. Hence, other than him giving classes, he would be cooped up in the study and continued practicing to draw this spirit rune. He didn’t even sleep.

On the third morning, Li Ziqi placed down the tray of breakfast and appeared in the study.

“Teacher, you should take a break!” Li Ziqi had a face filled with worry. She had checked and the bed in Sun Mo’s room showed no signs of being touched before. This indicated that Sun Mo had gone without sleep during these few days.

“I’m not tired!”

Li Ziqi hesitated for a while but eventually still chose to rush over and snatch away Sun Mo spirit rune brush.

“Teacher, if you continue working so hard, your body won’t be able to take it!”

Sun Mo frowned as he looked at the now ‘contaminated’ spirit rune. “Teacher!”

Li Ziqi knelt. “Disciple has acted rashly and offended you. However, the league tournament is about to begin. You have to take care of your health!”

Seeing the worried look on the little sunny egg’s face, Sun Mo closed his eyes and rubbed them. Indeed, he was very tired. Also, he seemed to have sunk into bigotry.

In Sun Mo’s bones, there was a streak of perfectionist spirit. He felt that if he wasn’t good enough, he wouldn’t be worthy to be someone’s teacher and wouldn’t be qualified to guide students.

“Hey, get up!”

Sun Mo helped Li Ziqi up. “Let’s go and have a meal together!”

“Mn, there’s chicken soup today. I brewed it myself!”

Li Ziqi hugged Sun Mo's arm. She was the fondest of this aspect of her teacher. He wasn't like other personal teachers who would always put on airs, forbidding others to doubt his words or be disobedient to him.

For the majority of the time, Sun Mo was like a gentle elder brother. When being together with him, Li Ziqi would always feel very relaxed!

After the meal, Sun Mo returned to his study and passed a piece of the ancient dragon capturing hands rune to Li Ziqi. "Try it out!"

"Mn!"

Li Ziqi would always perform Sun Mo's instructions unconditionally. She tore the spirit rune and a vast amount of spirit qi immediately gathered, forming a spirit tornado. After it vanished, a muscular genie shining with golden light appeared. "Genie?"

Li Ziqi was astonished. What spirit rune was this?

Sun Mo touched his chin as he seriously observed. This muscular dude had the same appearance as the genie. However, the genie that manifested when he personally performed the ancient massaging technique was a little different. Its lower body was a wisp of smoke and it could 'connect' itself to him, providing spirit qi for Sun Mo. However, this version of the genie wasn't able to do so.

Li Ziqi lay on the bamboo bed. The muscular genie floated behind her and started to give her a massage.

Sun Mo began to frown. The movements of the genie were so stiff and had no spirituality at all. It was purely massaging according to the prescribed order. It didn't even know how to adjust the amount of force used.

Hence, the effect was... Li Ziqi would feel comfortable or in pain at times. Naturally, the massage wouldn't really hurt anyone. But although this was a small flaw, it was intolerable to Sun Mo.

### **Chapter 293 Are You Guys All Monsters?**

Twenty minutes later, the muscular genie vanished.

A total of four branch techniques made up a set. And a set of massage was indeed finished. However, it felt so perfunctory and not precise at all. It was like just finishing the process and getting the massage over and done with.

"System, are you pranking me?"

Sun Mo doubted.

"Let me repeat again. The rewards given by the system are definitely worth their price. If you are unable to unleash the effect, it means that it is your problem."

The system was unhappy. "It's clear you are stupid alright? A second-level spirit rune can summon the muscular genie and even execute the ancient massaging technique. What are you unhappy about?"

Even for the blind massage shops on the roadside, 80% of them were out to cheat money. Only the remaining 20% truly had blind masseuses.

“Ziqi, thank you for your trouble. You can get up first!”

Sun Mo tore another spirit rune paper. This time around, a spirit qi tornado formed. This meant that this was at least at the fifth-level.

Spirit qi surged forth and condensed into the muscular genie. It glanced at the surroundings and after verifying its target, it floated toward Li Ziqi’s side.

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief. He understood now. The higher the level of a spirit rune, the higher the intelligence of the genie and the better its massage techniques would be.

Naturally, the genie from low-level spirit runes might be slightly inferior in terms of massage techniques, but it was still better than nothing. Besides, cases of being injured from the massage would definitely not appear.

Sun Mo used a total of ten ancient dragon capturing hands spirit runes to do an observation and collect data.

He discovered that even for the best, a seventh-level spirit rune, although the muscular genie had quite a high intelligence, it was still inferior compared to the muscular genie that appeared whenever he personally performed a massage.

At the very least, the genie he summoned would take the initiative to reject massaging females.

“Teacher, why is the summoned genie capable of using the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands?”

Li Ziqi had a shocked look on her face. She then thought of a possibility. “Teacher, is this a new spirit rune you designed?”

“No!”

Sun Mo denied. Although he was the only person in this world to know this, he didn’t need this type of false glory.

“But...”

Li Ziqi furrowed her brows. The Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands was a peerless-grade saint-tier massaging technique solely possessed by her teacher. Other than him, who could do things to this extent? “System, is this spirit rune design perfect?” Sun Mo returned to the study and spread out an ancient dragon capturing hands spirit rune as he started to analyze it, wanting to try and optimize it. If he drew spirit runes according to this design, the success rate of drawing a peak-grade product would be too low. Not only was it a waste of time, but the effects were too inferior as well.

“It’s practically perfect!” The system mocked, “Why? You want to modify it? You can give it a try!”

The system snorted in disdain. The word ‘practically’ was used just because it was humble. One must know that it spent over an hour on this and computed millions of calculations before it managed to design this.

“Oh!”

Sun Mo sank into contemplation. He took up his spirit rune brush and started to draw a little.

“Teacher, you still say that this wasn’t designed by you?”

Li Ziqi’s lips twitched. Sun Mo was clearly modifying the spirit rune. However, wasn’t this spirit rune a little too complicated?

One must know that Li Ziqi had a photographic memory and had the ability to rapidly memorize things. But even so, it was extremely strenuous for her. Hence, she started to ponder over the design concept of this spirit rune.

The moon and stars were bright. The sounds of crickets chirping could be heard as they leaped onto the swing in the garden before jumping back into the nearby bushes.

A day and a night passed.

Lu Zhiruo carried a rice box and came to deliver breakfast for Sun Mo. However, she was stunned the moment she entered. There were several pieces of spirit rune papers lying on the red-wood table as well as on the floor.

The papaya girl casually picked one up and glanced at it. She immediately felt her head spinning. What was this drawing? It was so complicated!

Sun Mo sat on the ground. His brows were furrowed in contemplation. Not far away, Li Ziqi was currently drawing a spirit rune. When the papaya girl saw how focused they were, she didn’t disturb them and decided to exit the study.

Time continued flowing, and afternoon had arrived.

“Teacher, it’s time to eat!”

Lu Zhiruo felt her heart aching. Her teacher had dark circles now. How many days had he gone by without sleep?

The papaya girl called out thrice, but there was no response from Sun Mo.

“Sun Mo, don’t waste your time any longer. The spirit runes I designed are perfect. You...”

Even before the system could finish speaking, Sun Mo suddenly called out in excitement.

“I understand!”

Sun Mo grabbed a piece of spirit rune paper and dipped his brush into ink and started to draw. Because he now understood the thinking process of the rune’s creation, when he drew it, it was like moving clouds and flowing water, natural and smooth.

Fifteen minutes later, as the last stroke was drawn, a rumbling sound echoed out. The spirit qi in the villa’s surroundings gushed over, forming a spirit qi tornado, drawing the spirit qi into the spirit rune.

This....”

The system was shocked.

Sun Mo’s hands didn’t stop. He took another piece of spirit rune paper and continued drawing.

An hour passed as three more spirit runes were completed consequently. They were placed before Sun Mo. He opened his eyes wide and inspected them as he called out.

“Zhiruo!”

The papaya girl was like a little puppy fully obedient to its owner and immediately ran over.

“Teacher!” “Lie down!” Sun Mo instructed. “Oh!”

The papaya girl lay down immediately. Her hands and feet were tense and straight, like a frozen salted fish.

“Relax!”

After Sun Mo spoke, he crushed the spirit rune.

“BOOM!”

The spirit qi gathered, and amidst the golden light, a muscular genie with a violet-colored turban appeared. It lifted its arms and posed, displaying its muscles. After that, it began to massage the papaya girl.

The muscleforge technique was activated.

The massage lasted a total of 15 minutes and was masterfully done. The amount of force exerted was just right. It felt so comfortable that the papaya girl started meowing involuntarily. “This...”

The system was stunned.

After the whole set of muscleforge technique was completed, the genie vanished. Sun Mo immediately tore another spirit rune paper.

RUMBLE!

A new muscular genie manifested. This time around, it used the circulation technique!

After he finished drawing four new spirit runes, Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief. He leaned against his chair, and a look of enlightenment could be seen on his face.

“You...you actually split my spirit rune design into parts?”

The system stuttered a little. (I know you have exceptional talent in the study of spirit runes, but I didn’t expect your talent would be so high to such an extent.)

“System. The calculation ability of an A.I. is truly invincible. But do you know what its flaw is?”

Sun Mo asked.

“What is it?”

The system was curious.

“It’s logic!”

Sun Mo smiled. "Their thinking isn't as bold and imaginative as intelligent lifeforms and is backed clearly by logic. Just look at the design. Although it looks extremely complicated, as long as you understand the concept of the design, everything will become simpler instantly."

The system was speechless. "Why was the genie summoned by the spirit rune so lifeless? Because you placed the emphasis on strengthening the effect of the four branches of the ancient massaging technique. When they were combined, the process wasn't smooth enough. Although the genie's movements could still be considered passable, there was inevitably a 'lag' when it switched to a different branch technique, causing its movements to become stiffer and stiffer."

This was the result of Sun Mo's observation. Firstly, he wanted to optimize the combination process, but he failed to do so. After all, the spirit rune designed by the system was too complex. If he modified it a little, it could lead to errors in the other areas.

In the end, Sun Mo had no solutions left. Hence, he chose to break it up into different portions.

"You actually understood the concept of this spirit rune?"

The system was astonished. "I understand!" Li Ziqi at the side suddenly called out.

"She also understood it?"

The system was badly frightened. "This spirit rune is formed from a combination of four major portions. After activation, each portion will generate their effects, forming the process of a complete massage!"

After Li Ziqi spoke, she looked towards Sun Mo.

"Completely correct!"

Sun Mo gestured a thumbs up while sighing in admiration in his heart. He could only understand it because he possessed a grandmaster-grade understanding of the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands Spirit Rune Drawing Technique. But Li Ziqi purely depended on her intellect.

As expected of a genius.

"Are you two goddamn monsters?"

The system was truly frightened and started to curse.

"System, this design of yours is really impressive!"

Sun Mo was incomparably impressed. In any case, he wasn't able to optimize this design with his current abilities and could only break them into parts for now. He didn't expect the effects to be so good.

This was like there were no problems when one was doing a simple maths question consisting of a single aspect of either 'plus, minus, multiplication and division'. But once the question changed to one that needed a mixture of the principles, that person didn't know how to solve it.

"Who said that I'm impressive? You guys are the impressive ones!"

The system sighed. As expected, the intelligence of humans was filled with boundless possibilities.

What Sun Mo and Li Ziqi did was equivalent to understanding why  $1+1$  was equal to 2. They managed to dissect and analyze the root of its design. To ordinary humans, they naturally knew that  $1+1$  was equal to 2. This was because this was the basic and of the rule of addition. But when you asked them why was  $1+1=2$ , they didn't know how to explain.

The process to prove  $1+1=2$  was very complicated.

In simple words, Sun Mo and Li Ziqi were considered geniuses who could deduce a brand new established theorem or formula.

"This spirit rune is excellent, but it is too difficult to draw it!"

"Wanting to replicate the effect of a peerless-grade saint-tier art is simply this difficult. In the future, you better not give me such difficult problems anymore!" The system persuaded. It was truly a torture.

"I will not overdo it."

Sun Mo could understand.

Ding!

"Congratulations on your successful analysis of the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands Spirit Rune. Reward: Your proficiency level is improved by a grade, reaching the ancestor-grade!"

The system congratulated him.

"This can work as well?"

Sun Mo grew joyful. He didn't think there would be an unexpected surprise. "Sun Mo, you are very talented in this subject. Please continue to work hard. You would surely be able to become the number one spirit-rune grand ancestor of the Nine Provinces!"

The system encouraged him.

"I'm not interested!"

Sun Mo shook his head.

"You..."

The system was almost angered to the point of coughing up blood. "Teacher, you are so impressive!" Li Ziqi looked at Sun Mo with eyes filled with worship. Her teacher had transmitted the essence of the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands into a spirit rune. Th...this...was simply a domain only spirit rune grand ancestors could reach!

The little sunny egg dared to say that Sun Mo's level of attainment in the field of spirit runes was already top three in Jinling, no, top three in the Tang Country.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +1,000. Reverence (14,161/100,000).

"Ziqi, you misunderstood. This was not designed by me."



Sun Mo was frightened by the huge number of favorable impression points, hence, he hurriedly explained.

“I understand. Teacher just doesn’t want fame!”

Li Ziqi expressed her understanding. It was better to wait for the future, announcing this discovery after he had higher status. At that time, no one would dare to doubt him. “Alright, it’s time to rest seeing that I’ve been pushing myself for quite a few days!”

Sun Mo scratched his head and was preparing to take a bath. He hadn’t left the study for these few days; even his body was starting to stink.

“Teacher, should we go to the Battle Hall and watch the fights? Today is the test date for those keen to join the Battle Hall. Qi Shengjia will be fighting!”

Lu Zhiruo raised her hands and made a suggestion.

### **Chapter 294 The Rise of A Genius**

Yan Li said before that every person must have a ritual in their life. Only then would they be able to become successful.

But how to do so?

For example, one should eat a sumptuous meal every Monday, or one should change a girlfriend every three months. If one’s girlfriend was good enough, one could keep her for two more months, but not more than half a year. After all, no matter how beautiful a woman was, one would grow sick of sleeping with her too much.

Every time Yan Li bragged about these concepts in the dorm, many people would surround him and listen. After all, Yan Li was good-looking and was from a wealthy clan. He was also a glib talker and an expert in courting girls.

The majority of single male students would feel satisfied just by hearing him speak a little.

Qi Shengjia had never been interested in it. What kind of shitty ritual was that? He didn’t need it. Even if today was the Battle Hall’s test, he was still the same as he had always been.

“Old Qi, the test of the Battle Hall is today, right?”

Wang Hao stretched himself and curled deeper into his blanket as he asked.

“Mn!”

Qi Shengjia nodded. “In that case, we will head there later to cheer for you!”

Although they were friends, Wang Hao definitely wouldn’t have gone over to cheer for Qi Shengjia before this. Other than the fact that Qi Shengjia wouldn’t have been able to win, he hadn’t been important in terms of connections.

But things were different now. Not only had Qi Shengjia defeated Peng Wanli and joined the Battle Hall, but he had also steadily passed the test the second time around and had been in the Battle Hall for half a year.

This was truly impressive then!

When Wang Hao went out, he would say that his friend was from the Battle Hall and he would immediately gain face.

Naturally, the most important reason was that Qi Shengjia was close to Sun Mo. Speaking of which, he had been put under a special training program by the latter. The Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands which everyone wished to experience but was unable to, Qi Shengjia could enjoy it once every two to three days.

This truly inspired envy in the hearts of everyone. "Wait for me!"

Zhou Xu turned and got off his bed. He started to dress up. "I will go as well!"

"Let's go together. It isn't easy for our dorm to have a member of the Battle Hall. Qi Shengjia, you have to win today!"

The other dorm mates also got out of their beds when they heard the commotion.

Yan Li lay on the bed, his head was covered by the blanket as he pretended to sleep. However, he was extremely infuriated in his heart. (A country bumpkin that has no money nor looks and talents, why is he more famous than me?)

In the past, Yan Li was the most popular person in this dorm. But now, Qi Shengjia took over his position. "Sun Mo must be blind!" Yan Li mumbled to himself, having a heart filled with envy. He felt that if Sun Mo guided him instead, his achievements would be even higher than Qi Shengjia's. Boom! Boom! The sound of knocking rang out.

"Who is it?"

Wang Hao opened the door.

"Can I ask if Qi Shengjia is here?"

A young man walked in. When everyone saw that he was wearing the Central Province Academy's uniform with six silver lining at his collar, they knew that he was a senior from the sixth-year. Hence, they hurriedly got up.

This was the respect shown to a senior.

"I'm Shengjia!"

Qi Shengjia stood out.

"Hello, my name is Tang Ming."

Tang Ming spoke. After hearing this name, the people in the dorm were all stunned. Even Yan Li who was covered in his blanket couldn't help but reveal his head and peered over.

Tang Ming, a sixth-year student, #13 in the Battle Hall. Although his ranking wasn't in the top ten, he was extremely famous. This was because Tang Ming was extremely good with a swift blade. In terms of blade arts, it was said that his standard was among the top three in school.

Why was such a legendary character looking for Qi Shengjia?

"Sorry for the abrupt visit. I seek your forgiveness!"

Tang Ming smiled. "I heard that you have a potted plant given by Teacher Sun Mo as a reward. I wonder if you are willing to part with it?"

Potted plant?

Everyone glanced at the side of Qi Shengjia's bed.

Everyone had seen the potted plant before. Ever since Qi Shengjia had obtained it, he had been keeping it around him. Be it meal times or latrine times, he would make sure it was close to him every day. "I apologize!"

Qi Shengjia shook his head. "Don't be in a hurry to reject. I'm willing to pay 10,000 taels of silver for it!"

Tang Ming gave a price.

Si

Upon hearing this price, everyone in the dorm took in a cold gasp of air and revealed a look of disbelief. After that, their eyes widened as they looked at the potted plant. This was just an ordinary plant. With a single tael of silver, one could purchase ten pots of it from a flower shop. "Is Tang Ming crazy?" Wang Xu guessed.

Yan Li immediately felt jealous. Qi Shengjia was about to strike it rich. How damnable. (Why don't you just fall over and die?) "I'm sorry. This is something Teacher Sun has given me. I won't sell it!" Qi Shengjia rejected him with no hesitation. "Hehe, this fellow is a fool indeed!"

Yan Li was immediately joyful. "15,000 taels!"

Tang Ming gave another price. "Classmate Qi, I really wish to purchase the potted plant." Qi Shengjia continued to shake his head. "20,000!" Tang Ming gritted his teeth. This was the highest price he could afford. "Classmate Qi, in the future, you can look for me no matter what trouble you run into. I can also spar with you and provide guidance for you!" His dorm mates instantly grew envious. Although an expert like Tang Ming wasn't a teacher, having him as a sparring partner and getting guidance from him would surely be of help to one's cultivation.

(You must not agree!)

Yan Li prayed silently. He didn't want to see Qi Shengjia becoming rich.

"I'm sorry."

Qi Shengjia didn't care about all of this. Leaving aside the powerful effect of the spirit gathering potted plants, even if it was just an ordinary potted plant, this was still something Teacher Sun gave him. Qi Shengjia would never sell it.

“Classmate Qi, given your relationship with Teacher Sun, you can just ask him to give you another one. It will be as simple as drinking water. Why don’t you just sell this to me and earn 20,000 taels? Your family wouldn’t be able to earn it even if they work their entire lives.”

Tang Ming persuaded.

He didn’t expect that Qi Shengjia could still endure it even when facing such a great temptation. Those who knew about the spirit gathering potted plants were all students who had gone for the tour to the Darkness Continent. After they returned, they didn’t spread the word and made irresponsible remarks.

Naturally, they had their own selfish motives. And that was because they wanted to try and see if they could obtain a spirit gathering potted plant from Sun Mo or one of his students. If the number of people who knew about this increased, wouldn’t that mean that there would be more competitors?

Tang Ming’s cousin was in the group who had visited the Darkness Continent. In one of their meetings, he had accidentally revealed it. This was why Tang Ming came here today to look for Qi Shengjia.

“I can’t sell it to you. Why don’t you try and ask Teacher Sun for one? He is a very good person!” Qi Shengjia suggested an idea. Tang Ming smiled bitterly. (Do you think that Sun Mo is still an insignificant intern teacher? Right now, he is extremely famous and will always be surrounded by a group of students.)

Tang Ming basically wasn’t able to find a chance to speak with Sun Mo alone. With so many people around Sun Mo, it wasn’t convenient for him to speak. Moreover, he was also worried that he might annoy Sun Mo. Hence, Tang Ming chose to do things in a roundabout way. “If you change your mind, you can look for me at any time!”

Tang Ming left helplessly.

“Old Qi, what’s up with this potted plant?”

Wang Hao’s curiosity was so great now that it could kill a tiger.

The other dorm mates also looked over in curiosity.

“Teacher Sun drew spirit gathering runes on the leaves of this potted plant.”

Qi Shengjia was an honest man. He had never thought about lying to his dorm mates before. Besides, he felt that it was a good thing and could help to spread Sun Mo’s fame. Hence, when he spoke, his voice was filled with respect and worship.

“Ah? Spirit gathering runes on the leaves?”

“Are you joking? Is this feat something that can be accomplished by a human?” “Where? Let me take a look!”

A bunch of dorm mates immediately crowded over. Even Yan Li jumped off his bed and craned his neck for a look.

Indeed, on the fingernail-sized leaves of this plant, there were spirit runes inscribed on each of them.

“My heavens, it is true!”

The students were all shocked. "Didn't you all discover that the spirit qi in the dorm has been much denser recently compared to before? And that you guys could also sleep better?"

Qi Shengjia laughed. "Even Old Zhou stopped snoring these days!" "Ah? Is that so?"

A male student was surprised. "Yeah, didn't you realize that we have always been trying to fall asleep earlier than you? If we woke up accidentally during the night, we would almost certainly not be able to go back to sleep."

Zhou Xu complained tearfully.

Old Zhou's snoring was so loud that even those next door could hear it.

"Sorry!"

Old Zhou felt very embarrassed.

"Speaking of which, no wonder I felt that my condition is very good these days. I even feel that my strength has improved. So, this is the reason!"

Wang Hao was enlightened as a look of envy appeared in his eyes. If he had such a potted plant, his strength would surely increase even faster, right?

(Ai, it's truly a lifelong regret that I missed out on taking Teacher Sun as my personal teacher!)

"Based on what? In which aspects am I inferior to Qi Shengjia?" Yan Li was so jealous that his countenance turned hideous. "I'm leaving first!"

Qi Shengjia packed his things. He then carried the potted plant and prepared to leave.

"Wait, let us go with you!" A bunch of dorm mates hurriedly wore their clothes and crowded around Qi Shengjia, escorting him over. In the dorm, Yan Li was the only one left. Since everyone knew that his relationship with Qi Shengjia wasn't good, they naturally wouldn't ask him to come along.

"Damn you!"

Yan Li was very angry. He grabbed a pillow and tossed it onto the ground. (In the past, when I treated you guys to meals, you guys would never show me such expressions!)

(This can't do. I have to find a chance to offer my services to Teacher Sun.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Yan Li +50. Friendly (170/1,000). Qi Shengjia felt emotionally moved when he heard the compliments of his fellow dorm mates. Teacher Sun was the person who had made this happen. (Luckily, I took the initiative to look for Teacher Sun for guidance that night. That's the turning point of my life.)

"A potted plant that's worth 20,000!"

Qi Shengjia touched the leaves of the little plant. His heart was filled with gratitude and worship for Sun Mo. Ding! Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +100. Reverence (1,902/10,000).

Outside the Battle Hall, the students were waiting in the public square.

“Quickly look, it’s Cai Tan!”

“Ah? I thought someone said that he already couldn’t make it? Why is he still here to participate in the test?” “I heard that he was defeated by a first-year student. Che, he has truly lost face for us third-year students!” “Shh, talk softer. Don’t let others hear this!”

“What are you afraid of? That person is already crippled and only has an empty reputation. Right now, I can smash his dog head with just one of my hands!”

Among the students, some people were surveying Cai Tan as they discussed.

A celebrity of the Battle Hall, a former genius...Cai Tan had been extremely famous before. But now, he was just a joke.

Those people scolding Cai Tan were all third-year students. They had once treated Cai Tan as the leading character of their year, a genius that could challenge Fang Yan. Who knew that he got crushed so miserably by a first-year student? He had simply tossed away all the face and prestige of the third-years.

Right now, all third-years had become the butt joke of the academy.

It was one thing if the other seniors laughed at them. However, even the lower-years stopped respecting them. Who could endure this?

Everyone hated Cai Tan because he was the one who damaged the prestige of the third-years. (You were a leader of the third-years, yet you couldn’t even win against a first-year student? You have completely lost all of our faces!)

“It’s all my fault!”

Upon hearing the discussion, Ruan Yuan’s expression dimmed and she was filled with self-reproach.

“No, it’s my strength that’s insufficient!”

Cai Tan consoled his girlfriend. His expression was calm, but he silently made a vow in his heart. (Today, I will get back all the glory that belonged to me in the past!)

The drawing of lots began. Zhu Ting was still the one hosting the event.

“Everyone, queue up. Move quickly, please refrain from making a commotion. Those who disobey will be dismissed and lose their qualifications to battle!”

Zhu Ting was extremely strict. The students didn’t dare to slight him. All of them joined the queue and were as obedient as his grandchildren.

Zhu Ting stood at the side. He enjoyed this type of scene very much. However, he started after seeing Cai Tan. (What’s trash like you doing here? Do you feel that the humiliation you received wasn’t enough?)

“Zhu Ting!” Cai Tan greeted.

“Mn!”

Zhu Ting grunted in response. After that, he scolded, "Those in front, please move quicker. Stop dragging your steps. What the hell are you all doing? It's just drawing lots, why are you guys acting like you are praying to the Buddha? If you don't have the self-confidence, why are you all here in the first place? Just scam as early as you can!" Seeing that Zhu Ting had no wish to continue conversing with him, Cai Tan had a self-mocking smile on his face. (Just wait, I will make all of you see me in a new light.)

Od

On the other side, Wang Hao's group of people were waiting for the Battle Hall to open its door. "That fellow Old Qi has truly soared into the skies with a single step!) Wang Hao was envious. Because they weren't people from the Battle Hall, they could only wait outside if they wanted to cheer for Qi Shengjia, coming together with the challengers.

"Do you guys think Old Qi is truly talented?"

Zhou Xu was puzzled. If Old Qi won the first time due to luck, it should be considered strength if he won twice, right?

There were roughly over 1,000 challengers, and all of them came here for the sake of joining the Battle Hall. However, Zhou Xu and the other dorm mates didn't even have the courage to draw lots. They knew they would lose for sure if they headed up to battle. "I feel that other than Old Qi being extremely hard working, his talent is actually ordinary!" After Old Zhou spoke, everyone fell silent. (Actually, everyone is thinking of the same thing. Qi Shengjia's talent is ordinary? Are you blind? It's clearly extremely bad, alright?)

Qi Shengjia had once considered quitting school due to his talent being much lower than others. However, Sun Mo forcibly pulled him back up.

Speaking of which, Teacher Sun was truly impressive. He was able to nurture trash into a member of the Battle Hall.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from a bunch of students +300.

"Whether it's ordinary or not, wouldn't we know after watching the battle today?"

Wang Hao interrupted.

"Right. If Old Qi still wins today, I will treat everyone to a sumptuous meal at the Drunken Immortal Inn!"

Zhou Xu didn't believe it. "Let's go. We should check who Old Qi's opponent is."

There were already plenty of challengers cursing out loud in the public square, lamenting their bad luck as they tossed the wooden lot away. If they drew opponents who were ranked within the top #30 of the Battle Hall, they would surely lose for sure.

However, some were smiling happily because the opponents they drew were ranked at the bottom few.

There were a number and a name indicated on the wooden plate, so it was easy to verify which opponent they drew.

When Sun Mo arrived, it was already the 12th battle for the Battle Hall's test.

Sun Mo swept his eyes at the surroundings. There were too many people and he didn't see Qi Shengjia. However, Qi Shengjia had definitely arrived because Sun Mo had received several favorable impression points this morning, and the source should be Qi Shengjia's dorm mates.

"Teacher, quickly look. It's Cai Tan, he went up the platform!"

### **Chapter 295 Invincible Unarmed, Returning to Peak!**

Before leaving the villa, Sun Mo used the Soul Imprint to strike the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands' essence into Li Ziqi's brain.

The little sunny egg was completely uninterested in fighting and killing. If it wasn't because she wished to follow Sun Mo, she would definitely not come to the battle hall.

Right now, Li Ziqi had her mind full of spirit runes that were filled with a modern kind of beauty. When she heard Lu Zhiruo's surprised gasp, she immediately looked up and toward the arena.

There'd always be a few influential characters in each school, either having positive or negative reputations.

Cai Tan had been the top dog amongst the new students, having passed the examination in his first year. After entering the battle hall, he had climbed up all the way to tenth place.

Just as everyone thought that Cai Tan would become a flag for the Central Province Academy, he was crippled. He became Shang Zhongyong and then, half a year ago, was defeated by a new student. He had fallen to the very bottom.

Cai Tan was the greatest joke in the Central Province Academy this year. There was the saying that the greater the love, the greater the hate. All of the third-year students were clenching their teeth at him. "Why has Cai Tan come? Hasn't he humiliated us enough?"

"If it was me, I wouldn't be able to accept it either!"

"This is that Cai Tan? He looks quite handsome!"

Some first-year female students were seeing Cai Tan for the first time. When they saw that it was such a handsome guy, they suddenly started to feel worried for him.

It was a lie when girls claimed that they loved you for who you were. Without a good-looking external appearance, they couldn't be bothered to spend the time to understand your existence.

"Cai Tan?"

Tang Ming stood on the arena. When he saw that his opponent was Cai Tan, he was a little stunned.

"Why have you come?"

"Of course I'll be climbing back up from where I fell!"



Cai Tan's tone was calm.

"Heh!"

Tang Ming didn't wish to say anything more. (You want to climb back up? Wouldn't that mean that you'll have to defeat me? I admit, the you from one year ago was a genius, an opponent that I might not necessarily win even if I were to try my utmost. But now...)

V

"Are both of you ready?"

Zhu Ting asked.

"There's no need for preparations!"

Tang Ming raised his chin slightly, wearing strong arrogance in his gaze. This was how confident he was to be placed in the thirteenth place of the battle hall.

"I am!"

Cai Tan nodded.

"I'll repeat this again, do not overdo things! Please greet each other!"

After Zhu Ting said that, he backed off.

"Tang Ming, spirit-refinement realm, opened up 45 acupoints! Please give me your guidance!"

If it was any other time, Tang Ming would greet while moving into his stance at the same time. But there wasn't a need to do that today. It was because his opponent was too weak.

"Cai Tan, spirit-refinement realm, opened up 32 acupoints! Please give me your guidance!"

Cai Tan cupped his hands together.

Hua!

Hearing Cai Tan's words, the students who were spectating in the hall broke into a commotion, their gazes a little astonished.

Cai Tan was a third-year student. This meant that he was 15 years old. To think that he had already opened up 32 acupoints, it was no wonder he had been the strongest amongst the third-year students back then!

Hearing the surprise gasps from the surroundings, Ruan Yun was instantly filled with regret and self-reprimand. Ever since she had drugged Cai Tan, he had been stuck at the same cultivation base.

If it wasn't because of her interference, how strong would he be now?

If it wasn't for her, he'd definitely be enjoying the admiration and envy from everyone, not contempt and slander.

Tears trickled down Ruan Yun's face. She covered her face and prayed to the sky, "God, please let Cai Tan win. I'm willing to sacrifice ten years of my life for this!"

When Tang Ming heard the gasps from the audience, his eyelids twitched a little and he felt displeased. It was because he knew that he was now a foil to bring out Cai Tan's excellence.

Although he had opened 13 more acupoints compared to Cai Tan, he was three years older than him as well. In consideration of this, he was not comparable to Cai Tan! "Calm down, Tang Ming. You've spent all your time training your blade technique and don't value the increment of cultivation base as much. After you've reached the major-completion stage of your blade technique, you'll be able to level up naturally."

Tang Ming consoled himself, took in a deep breath, and held onto his blade with one hand. "Can we start now?"

"Anytime!"

Cai Tan reached out his hands, one to the front and one to the back. He faced both palms toward the sky, assuming a starting pose.

"Hmmm? Barehanded?"

The first-year female students were all very surprised.

"Cai Tan's Star Seizing Hand was very amazing!"

A senior student explained, "Back then, he was an existence known as the 'Invincible Unarmed'."

Hearing this, another round of gasps rang out. Invincible Unarmed? Wasn't this too much of an exaggeration?

"That's right, it's a pity that we can't see it anymore!"

Quite a number of senior students who had seen Cai Tan in a battle before wore regretful expressions. The Cai Tan from his peak was handsome and powerful, and his ability to attract fans was invincible.

Tang Ming moved. His body stayed low and he exerted force in both legs, darting out like a praying mantis.

Swoosh!

Tang Ming appeared in front of Cai Tan. He channeled force in his right arm, drew out his blade, and fought fiercely!

Blade Unsheathed Slash! "Die!"

Tang Ming was going to finish this as quickly as he could. He was going to let these people know that the powerful Cai Tan was a thing of the past. Right now, this was his era.

"So fast!"

The spectators who were close to the arena subconsciously leaned back. It was because Tang Ming was too fast in drawing his blade. A dash of silver light flashed as if it was going to slash on their faces.

This was like how one would subconsciously dodge backward when seeing a scary scene in a horror movie. This was human instinct.

Cai Tan's expression was calm. He didn't move his legs, but his right hand flicked out rapidly.

Pa!

At the next instant, the silver blade light seemed to have knocked into a big mountain, disappearing without a trace.

"What?"

Tang Ming was surprised. Being known as 'Swift Blade', he was very confident about his speed. How could Cai Tan be faster than himself?

"Senior Tang Ming, your blade is a little slow!"

Cai Tan grabbed onto Tang Ming's wrist and frowned slightly. He wasn't sneering at Tang Ming, but the latter turned out to be easier to deal with than he had expected! (F\*ck you!)

Tang Ming cursed in his heart and suddenly exerted more force with his right arm. He abruptly broke free from Cai Tan's grip and repeatedly slashed with his blade, slashing out 18 blade shadows toward Cai Tan's various vital spots.

Cai Tan was dauntless and kept on flicking out his hands.

Pa pa pa! Each time they collided, a blade shadow would dissipate. In an instant, Tang Ming's attack was slowly broken down, and he was poked in the chest.

Tang Ming immediately felt stuffy and couldn't stand steadily. He stumbled one step back.

"This is bad!"

Tang Ming was very shocked and immediately assumed a defensive position. To his surprise, Cai Tan didn't take the opportunity to launch a round of fierce attacks. Instead, he stood on the spot and went into a daze while looking at his hands.

After being stunned for a moment, fury appeared on Tang Ming's face. (Damn it! He's looking down on me!)

This situation tended to only appear when a strong person was giving guidance to someone weaker.

"Arrogant!"

Tang Ming let out an explosive bellow and attacked Cai Tan like a fierce tempest.

He had misunderstood Cai Tan.

Cai Tan knew that after receiving Sun Mo's living blood technique treatment, his body had recovered. However, it had been over half a year since he had battled and he was also feeling hesitant, worried that things wouldn't go well. However, he now discovered that he was stronger than he had expected.

A feeling of confidence started to rise in Cai Tan's heart!

When he looked up once again toward Tang Ming, he became increasingly at ease and struck out with his ultimate attack!

White Hand Seizing Stars!

Pa! Pa! Pa!

Each of Cai Tan's attacks was launched later but reached earlier, accurately hitting on Tang Ming's wrist, causing his slash to not be able to go through.

This was like how a tidal wave was just about to rise when it was scattered by a big invisible hand.

"Didn't they say that Cai Tan is crippled? Why is he this strong?"

The first-year students were all surprised. How was this crippled? He was clearly extremely strong! The senior students were all stunned. Why did they have the feeling that Cai Tan was stronger than before?

Some girls didn't think so much. They only felt that Cai Tan was extremely cool, and his movements looked extremely beautiful. It was as if he wasn't fighting but was dancing.

Sun Mo wasn't surprised to see Cai Tan suppressing Tang Ming.

Tang Ming's moniker, Swift Blade, was only describing his cultivation art. His agility was actually mediocre. However, Cai Tan's Star Seizing Hand emphasized on quick attacks, and his agility was the most outstanding amongst all his data.

Of course, Cai Tan would also crush Tang Ming without an issue just in terms of their potential value.

Tang Ming was a little higher than 'high', while Tang Ming was 'extremely high'!

The two of them might seem close, but they were in fact worlds apart.

There were two to three hundred students in the entire Central Province Academy who had a potential value that was 'a little higher than high'. However, only less than 10 had an extremely high potential value!

"No, this mustn't continue on!"

When Tang Ming noticed that he was about to lose, a feeling of worry rose. Not only would it mean that he'd have to leave the battle hall, but he'd also become the stepping stone for Cai Tan's uprising.

This situation was something he couldn't accept.

At the thought of this, Tang Ming decisively performed his ultimate move.

Tang Ming's aptitude was very good as well. If it was someone else in his shoes, they'd likely try to pull back. However, after having exchanged several tens of moves, Tang Ming knew that he wouldn't be able to win against Cai Tan with ordinary moves.

It was a pity that Cai Tan was one-step quicker; he had been waiting long ago. Just as Tang Ming's ultimate technique was about to be completed, Cai Tan unleashed his trump card.

Varied Clouds, Flying Stars Circulating Hatred

[1]

Cai Tan's right hand seemed to barge through spacetime, disappearing from Tang Ming's sight in an instant. Before nervousness and panic appeared on Tang Ming's face, he already felt an intense pain in his chest.

Bang!

Tang Ming's ribs broke and he was sent flying off the arena, sending dust flying

The entire hall instantly became silent.

Everyone's gaze was gathered on Cai Tan, including those of surprise, curiosity, and doubt!

After looking at the battle situation, some people had guessed that Cai Tan might win, but they didn't expect him to be winning the battle so quickly!

Tang Ming was ranked thirteenth in the battle hall after all. How could he be defeated so quickly? How could this make sense?

Zhu Ting, who was acting as the referee, was stunned as well. Was something wrong? This Shang Zhongyong had managed to turn the tables around? What on earth happened to him over the past half a year or more? Cai Tan stood on the spot, looking at his hands. He then turned and noticed everyone's gaze. Those surprised and unfathomable faces looked a little funny!

(Is it so unbelievable that I've won?)

Cai Tan's lips twitched as he thought of this in self-mockery. He knew that this was unbelievable, but thereafter he looked toward Sun Mo who was amongst the crowd. All of this was given to him by Teacher Sun!

Without Sun Mo, there wouldn't be a reborn him.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cai Tan +500. Friendly (845/1,000).

### **Chapter 296 Teacher Sun, Please Accept Me As Your Disciple!**

Sun Mo was clapping. When he heard the system's notification, he nodded. He wasn't expecting Cai Tan to repay him for his guidance. Sun Mo had only done so out of his responsibility as a teacher.

However, it was better to teach a student who knew gratitude over an ingrate!

Of course, Sun Mo admired Cai Tan's performance a lot.

In an absolute battle, Tang Ming's cultivation base was high and thus he was a little stronger than Cai Tan. However, Tang Ming was a notch weaker in terms of battle intellect, experience, and will.

Tang Ming didn't wish to lose and thus had used his ultimate move to decide on the victor, but all these were within Cai Tan's calculations. As Tang Ming didn't have the battle prowess to crush Cai Tan, he naturally lost.

The judges today were Jin Mujie and Tang Ji. Both of them were 3-star great teachers, and the reason they were there was because the league tournament test was going to start soon. They wanted to make use of this examination to inspect the students who could represent the school for battle!

Cai Tan's performance was definitely one that could make one's eyes light up!

"That genius is back again!" Tang Ji felt very emotional.

"That's right!"

Jin Mujie clapped, feeling consoled but also having anticipation.

A student, who had once stood at the pinnacle, had plunged to the abyss and then climbed back up. Someone like this would have tempered a powerful will and would obtain even greater achievements.

There was a good saying that failure wasn't scary, but rather to never be able to stand up again after failure.

"Teacher Jin, should I give a comment?"

Tang Ji smiled.

Jin Mujie knew that Tang Ji had taken a liking to Cai Tan.

Back in the past, Tang Ji had considered recruiting Cai Tan, but after Cai Tan had been 'crippled', the recruitment was set aside. Now that Cai Tan was erupting once again, returning to his peak, this meant that he was more outstanding than what Tang Ji had expected. Therefore, he didn't wish to miss this chance again. "Alright!"

Jin Mujie was happy to grant this favor. "Thank you!"

Tang Ji stood up.

Zhu Ting was planning on letting Cai Tan quickly leave the arena and not hold up the other matches. But after seeing Teacher Tang stand up, he immediately bellowed.

"Everybody, silent!"

Zhu Ting's voice was extremely loud, like a loud thunder, suppressing all the noises in the hall.

"This battle was very exciting. It seems short, but it's the result that Cai Tan has gotten from his hard work and effort!"

Tang Ji commented. "Everyone knows that Cai Tan hasn't been doing well during this past year, but he didn't give up. Instead, he has been trying to find ways to improve himself."

Tang Ji's voice resonated in the hall. Cai Tan pursed his lips. As expected of a 3-star great teacher, Teacher Tang had seen through him in one glance. Ever since he had been defeated by Zhang Yanzong and left the battle hall, Cai Tan had felt dejected. However, he hadn't given up all this time. Back then, due to the Indra herbs, he had experienced difficulty in absorbing spirit qi and thus was stuck at his current cultivation tier.

At one point, Cai Tan had thought that he wasn't a genius. However, trash had their own cultivation methods. He started to reflect upon himself.

The Cai Tan in the past had been in the limelight, extremely talented, and very arrogant. He had felt that he was invincible and hadn't cared to think back on his past battles. However, after going through a period of failures, he started to reassess what he had been through in the past few years.

Cai Tan's body had suffered, but there was no problem with his intellect. After those experiences had settled down, he started to read. He read the battle notes that seniors had read, studied all sorts of cultivation arts, and thought of how he could defeat his opponent in a situation where he didn't have absolute battle prowess.

In the past, Cai Tan had relied on his aptitude. But now, he relied on his head. His experience from falling to pit bottom had especially tempered his mentality and trained his will.

His mental state had a tremendous improvement. The current Cai Tan had learned how to think one step ahead of his opponent, and his will was unprecedentedly powerful.

Cai Tan in the past would have attacked first before Tang Ming had performed his ultimate move. It was because he was uncertain if he could fend off his opponent's ultimate move, so he wouldn't take the risk. However, the current 'reborn Cai Tan' had nothing to fear. He had been waiting to make a move at the instant Tang Ming's ultimate move was about to be performed.

This was the best opportunity, and Cai Tan had the confidence to catch it.

After Tang Ji said that, he started clapping.

After a short silence, thunderous applause rang out in the hall. The students also wore expressions as if they were struck by understanding.

"That's why we say failure isn't scary. What's scary is to give up!"

Golden light lit up on Tang Ji's body.

Priceless Advice had erupted.

The students immediately felt a deeper feeling of comprehension!

"Thank you for your praise, Teacher Tang!"

Cai Tan bowed and then cupped his fists toward Tang Ming. "Senior Tang, thank you for giving in!"

After saying that, Cai Tan planned on jumping off the arena, but Tang Ji called out on him. "Hold on!"

Tang Ji smiled. "Student Cai Tan, first of all, congratulations on your victory. But are you interested in becoming my student?"

Hua!

The moment Tang Ji said this, envious gasps rang out in the entire hall. Thereafter, many gazes landed on Cai Tan.

This was a personal recruitment by a 3-star great teacher. Cai Tan had struck it rich!

Cai Tan was stunned. He didn't expect that Tang Ji would say something like this.

As the battle hall's lecturer, Tang Ji had an extremely high expectation of people. He'd prefer quality over quantity. Therefore, he was extremely strict and solemn in accepting disciples.

was

Cai Tan naturally knew Tang Ji's character. Moreover, despite having been in school for over two years, he hadn't received Tang Ji's recruitment. This had made him very angry and want to get his recognition.

After all, back then, many teachers had been trying to recruit Cai Tan, including a few 3-star great teachers. However, due to various reasons, including incompatibility in their character, the cultivation art they specialized in, as well as their secondary occupations, Cai Tan had rejected all of them.

In fact, Cai Tan was very proud of himself. He had even wanted to be recruited by Vice-headmaster Wang Su.

Zhu Ting and the other members of the battle hall broke into envious expressions.

Great teachers had different habits in accepting disciples. Some great teachers would recruit at the moment they encountered quite talented students. Therefore, they'd have a lot of personal disciples. Although they'd teach each of them with great care, when the numbers were that many, there'd definitely be a difference in the resource allocation.

There was another type of great teacher who was strict in accepting disciples. However, once they did, they'd treat each of them equally. Even if it was proven that their judgment was wrong a few years later, the great teacher wouldn't give up on the disciple.

Tang Ji was the latter type.

It was very difficult for students to get his recognition, but once they got it, they'd receive the fairest and most devoted guidance.

"Cai Tan, it's a rare opportunity. Why aren't you acknowledging your teacher quickly?" Some students who knew Cai Tan couldn't help but persuade him. Cai Tan was silent.

There had once been a name list in his heart of all the great teachers in the Central Province Academy. From top to the bottom, they were ranked in accordance with his preference.

Out of which, Tang Ji was ranked fifth.

If it was one year ago, Cai Tan would have agreed. But right now, he had no hesitation at all. The moment he went into a daze earlier was just because he was surprised.

It was because, in his heart, there was only one teacher now.

"I'm sorry, Teacher Tang!"

Cai Tan bowed and apologized.

Hua!



After seeing Cai Tan reject Tang Ji's recruitment, the surrounding students couldn't help but break into a commotion. Was Cai Tan getting too full of himself?

He didn't care for Teacher Tang's recruitment now?

Teacher Tang was openly recognized as an extremely picky great teacher amongst all the great teachers in the school.

So why did Cai Tan refuse him?

"It's regrettable, but I hope that you find a teacher you like in the future!"

Tang Ji's expression didn't change. He didn't feel displeased just because he was openly rejected. In his opinion, teachers and students were on equal grounds.

Teachers could pick the students, and the students could pick the teachers as well!

Of course, as a great teacher, pride and class were still very important. Therefore, Tang Ji wouldn't make a second attempt to recruit Cai Tan. He wouldn't agree even if Cai Tan were to regret it later on.

Cai Tan jumped off the area and walked up to Ruan Yun.

"I've won!"

Cai Tan smiled. It was a warm smile like the clear sky after the rain. It caused all the girls around him to have their hearts melting.

"I'm sorry!"

Ruan Yun apologized, her face tears-stricken. "I've held you back!"

"Don't say that. I've thought about a lot of things over the past few months. If I didn't have the accumulation of wisdom from this period, I would have walked down the wrong path."

Cai Tan didn't blame Ruan Yun. He hugged her and kissed her beautiful hair.

Sun Mo sighed. Geniuses were people who could find the right direction to progress even in a bad scenario. This trial that Cai Tan was put through would bring him even greater achievements in the future.

"Yun er!"

Cai Tan looked at Sun Mo and then hesitated.

As Cai Tan's childhood friend and lover for many years, Ruan Yun knew what he was thinking just from looking at his gaze.

"Go on. I knew that you wanted to acknowledge Teacher Sun as your teacher long ago but were worried that you'd bring shame to his reputation as you didn't have any achievements. You can do it now!"

Ruan Yun encouraged him.

"But..."

Cai Tan was worried.

“Teacher Tang is very magnanimous. He won’t be hostile toward Teacher Sun just because of this!”

Ruan Yun had deliberation on this.

Most people would have some feeling of vanity. If Cai Tan could acknowledge Sun Mo as his teacher in front of so many students after his great victory, the chances of his success would be higher.

“You won’t think that Teacher Sun isn’t worthy, right?”

Cai Tan was surprised. Ruan Yun had always felt that he was the best and thus deserved an amazing teacher. Therefore, she didn’t care for those who were below 4-star. Why did she change her mind now?

“Hehe, I’m worried that you’re the one who isn’t worthy of him!”

Ruan Yun teased and thought of Sun Mo’s expression when he had been talking to her by the lake. He had worn a pained, regretful, and pitiful expression, but there was no abhorrence nor despise... This was a good teacher who could consider a student’s future.

As for Sun Mo’s capabilities, Ruan Yun had no doubt at all. He was only 20 years old and had Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu under his wing. Given their capabilities, it wouldn’t be a problem for them to get into the Greencloud Rankings. Therefore, it would be easy for Sun Mo to become a 2-star great teacher. Even if those two couldn’t work, there’d still be Cai Tan.

Ruan Yun then recalled how Sun Mo could discern the scent of her perfume with just a whiff. This was definitely an incredible feat.

“Cai Tan, Teacher Sun is a lot more amazing than you think!”

Ruan Yun exclaimed. She then let go of Cai Tan and slapped him hard on the back, urging, “Don’t just stand there. Go take him down while the atmosphere is still heated up!”

Ruan Yun added another line in her heart. (Teacher Sun has great future potential. If you don’t enter under his wing now, you’ll definitely regret it in the future.)

### **Chapter 297 Sun Mo’s Decision!**

“Cai Tan is so impressive!”

Wang Hao sighed. He was most impressed with people who could climb back after they had fallen. If it was him instead, he might not be able to do the same.

“Yeah, does this fellow have something wrong with his brain? Or is it because he becomes arrogant after winning one round? He actually rejected Teacher Tang’s recruitment offer!”

Zhou Xu was so angered that the roots of his teeth felt pain. He thought that Cai Tan was wasting an opportunity. “If you don’t want it, give it to me!”

“Even if Cai Tan gave the opportunity to you, Teacher Tang wouldn’t want you!”

Wang Hao mocked his good friend. After that, he used his shoulder and bum Qi Shengjia. "Teacher Sun is over there, why are you not going over to greet him?"

Wang Hao planned to follow Qi Shengjia when he went over so Sun Mo would remember his face.

"No, it's fine!"

Qi Shengjia had always felt inferior. He felt that his aptitude was too low and if he stood together with Sun Mo, he would damage Sun Mo's prestige.

"Sigh, you!"

Zhou Xu hated iron for not becoming steel. If he had such a chance, he would surely bootlick Sun Mo and sing praises to the point where Sun Mo felt so comfortable that he wouldn't want Zhou Xu to be missing from his side.

"Eh? Quickly look! That Cai Tan is going to look for Teacher Sun."

Wang Hao was taken aback.

The moment Cai Tan left, the students immediately parted to two sides, opening up a path for him. However, they soon discovered that he wasn't leaving the Battle Hall but actually walked toward a young man dressed in the teacher robes.

"Who is that?"

Someone asked.

"Are you still a student of the Central Province Academy? You actually don't know Teacher Sun?"

"You should really blind yourself and seek forgiveness!" "My heavens, so this is that God Hands?"

Sun Mo was very famous. However, it hadn't been that long since he became an official teacher. Besides, he had even gone to the Darkness Continent for more than half a month. Hence, some students only heard of his name before and had never met him in person.

However, his appearance was truly not bad.

Just when some students were considering whether they should wait outside the door to talk to Sun Mo, they saw Cai Tan walking toward Sun Mo and actually knelt toward him.

"Eh?"

The students were in a daze. What kind of move was this?

Very soon, the answer was revealed.

Putong!

Cai Tan knelt on the ground and prostrated himself. He then kowtowed three times with force and spoke sincerely, "Esteemed Teacher Sun, please accept me as your disciple!"

The entire hall instantly fell silent. Even the two students who were fighting on the platform involuntarily paused.

Zhu Ting lifted his brows. What was Cai Tan trying to do? After a few seconds of dead silence, an uproar immediately erupted. The sounds of discussion could be heard everywhere.

“What did I just hear? Cai Tan wants to take Teacher Sun as his teacher?”

“Eh? You also heard it? I thought that I had heard wrongly!”

“My heavens, this Cai Tang is truly outstanding!”

The students all had dumbstruck looks on their faces. What sort of plan was Cai Tan concocting?

“What madness is Cai Tan suffering from? He gave up on a 3-star great teacher and wants a 0-star teacher instead?”

A senior student didn’t understand and subconsciously spoke out. In the end, he immediately got publicly criticized.

“Oi, what are you talking about?” “So what if Teacher Sun has no stars? He has just joined the school as a teacher for a few months. Also, Teacher Sun would surely be able to qualify as a 1-star great teacher next

year!”

“Apologize. Quickly apologize!” Sun Mo had many fans. This was especially so for lower-year students. Those who attended his medical cultivation lessons were simply filled with admiration for him. Now when they heard someone doubting Teacher Sun, how could they endure it?

Those with more irritable tempers even wanted to start beating up people.

“Silence!”

Zhu Ting roared, “Are you guys ducks? Why is it so noisy? Those who speak out of turn and create noise again can just scam the hell out for me!”

As the host and one of the judges of the test, Zhu Ting had the responsibility of safeguarding the order. Besides, there were also two 3-star teachers here today. Zhu Ting didn’t wish to get an evaluation from them stating he was useless.

The students then quietened down. They looked at Cai Tan. After that, their gazes turned to Tang Ji who was seated at the judging table. “His EQ is too low!”

Zhou Xu shook his head.

There were no problems for Cai Tan to want to take Sun Mo as his personal teacher. (However, you just rejected Tang Ji, are you not smacking Teacher Tang’s face by doing this?)

Everyone who saw this would definitely feel that Teacher Tang was inferior to Sun Mo.

“Teacher Tang!”

Jin Mujie furrowed her brows, wanting to speak up for Sun Mo.

“Hehe, Teacher Jin, you are worrying too much. I’m not that petty!”

Tang Ji wasn't simply saying these words out of politeness. He might be a strict individual, but his heart was still quite magnanimous. Cai Tan continued kneeling and didn't get up. Sun Mo didn't speak as well. He simply stood there and looked at Cai Tan.

"Wow, I suddenly discovered that Teacher Sun is actually so handsome!"

"Yes, compared to Cai Tan, I feel that Teacher Sun is more graceful. Look at how deep his gaze is. It feels that there are different levels to them!"

"Mesmerizing!"

The female students who had screamed in excitement for Cai Tan immediately abandoned him and fell in love with Sun Mo. Speaking of the level of their looks and figures, Sun Mo was a tier higher than Cai Tan.

Naturally, what was more important was their demeanors. One was a student, and the other was a teacher with Divine Sight and four powerful peerless-grade saint-tier arts. It would be strange if their demeanors were the same!

"Why didn't I attend Teacher Sun's class in the past? What a waste!"

One of the girls felt annoyed at herself.

"Cai Tan, I'm very happy that you are willing to take me as your teacher. I feel some pride as well. After all, this is considered a recognition from a genius!"

Sun Mo spoke.

"No, Teacher Sun, you are too humble. If it wasn't for you, I would still be trash now. You are the one who gave me a new life!"

Cai Tan quickly interrupted Sun Mo's words.

The spectating students all revealed looks of enlightenment on their faces. No wonder Cai Tan wanted to take Sun Mo as his teacher. So, his current rise was attributed to the good guidance of Teacher Sun!

The majority of the students didn't understand the meaning in Cai Tan's words, but the members of the Battle Hall, especially for members in the front rankings like Zhu Ting, were deeply stunned after they heard this.

The Cai Tan from half a year ago was truly insignificant. They had sparred with him before. To put it unpleasantly, even a dog could have defeated him.

What had Sun Mo done exactly to make Cai Tan rise again?

Zhu Ting was ultimately a top student. His judgment was quite accurate and he could tell that Cai Tan had undergone a transformation.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhu Ting +5. Neutral (35/100).

"So this is the case."

Tang Ji was enlightened. Jin Mujie surveyed Sun Mo with curiosity. (So you are actually so outstanding?)

“Your words are too exaggerated. Even without me, other teachers would still guide you. I only met you due to fate.”

Sun Mo didn't feel proud because of this. This was merely something in the job scope of a teacher.

“Teacher Sun, not bad!” Yang Ji revealed a smile. He didn't like youngsters who loved to show off their brilliance, proving that they were at the top of the world.

“Teacher Sun, can you please accept me?”

Cai Tan was an intelligent person, hence, he could sense a hint that something was wrong. “You might feel you want to take me as your teacher now due to the gratitude you felt and the sense of joy that comes from finally winning after such a long time. I don't wish for you to regret this decision in the future!”

Sun Mo stared at Cai Tan's eyes and solemnly continued. “I hope you will consider this again a few months later after your emotions calm down!”

Cai Tan was startled. It was actually because of this reason?

“Teacher is so gentle!”

The little girls erupted forth with favorable impression points. Cai Tan was once the leading character of the third-years. If there were no accidents, he would be able to return to the peak again. Accepting such a genius student would definitely be of great advantage to the career of any teacher. However, the first thing Sun Mo considered was Cai Tan's situation... “Teacher Sun is the role model of our generation!”

Tang Ji praised.

Favorable impression points from Tang Ji +50. Prestige connection unlocked. Neutral (50/100).

“Yes.”

Jin Mujie didn't find it strange. She knew that in Sun Mo's heart, the students would always be number one.

Ding! Favorable impression points from Jin Mujie +30. Friendly (410/1,000). “Teacher!”

Cai Tan was anxious now.

“Get up!”

Sun Mo smiled and stretched his hands out to help Cai Tan up. “You are only 15, why are you in such a hurry? Also, even if I'm not your personal teacher, you can always seek me out if you run into a problem.”

“Teacher!”

Even though he had defeated Tang Ming and tasted the wonderful taste of victory again, Cai Tan didn't feel joy. He was sobbing instead. Being able to receive teacher's guidance...he was truly too fortunate!

“Alright, go and enjoy your victory!”

Sun Mo patted Cai Tan’s back. “Ruan Yun, accompany him well!”

“Mn!”

If it wasn’t for her already having Cai Tan, she felt that she would surely fall in love with Sun Mo. She was truly bowled over by Sun Mo’s charisma.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ruan Yun +100. Friendly (400/1,000). “Teacher, you are too stylish!”

Li Ziqi mumbled. She felt that if it was her in Sun Mo’s position and she encountered a genius student like Cai Tan, she would definitely accept him right away. “Aiya, how would Teacher lack students?”

Lu Zhiruo felt that her eldest martial sister was worrying too much. In the future, her teacher would surely have students everywhere. “It’s over. I think I would surely have no chance at all!”

After seeing this scene, Zhou Xu despaired. Even someone like Cai Tan who was the number one in his year had no way to easily join Sun Mo’s entourage. As for Zhou Xu, he probably wouldn’t have a chance in his life. Qi Shengjia’s expression grew extremely unsightly. A few days ago, he had made a vow. If he could win the battle today, he would beg Teacher Sun to accept him. But now, his confidence was completely crushed.

“I’m just trash and I’m truly too greedy. I should be thanking the heavens and earth since I am able to obtain teacher’s guidance. Yet, I’m actually fantasizing about taking him as my personal teacher? Qi Shengjia, you are nothing but a fart!” Qi Shengjia loathed himself.

Li Ziqi noticed that the gazes of the students in the surroundings became much warmer when they looked at her teacher. They didn’t dare to be so impudent any longer.

Ding!

“Congratulations on helping Can Tai find his confidence back. You are hereby awarded with 1x silver treasure chest!”

A silver chest landed before Sun Mo’s eyes.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you have obtained a total of 2,130 favorable impression points. Please continue to work hard!”

Sun Mo was very surprised. He knew that many people were looking at him so he definitely must not laugh and had to maintain his expression. However, he truly felt very happy. He managed to earn over 2,000 favorable impression points.

It seemed that he had to do more of such things in the future.

Some challengers merely came here today to test their luck. However, all of them started to put in all their effort now.

They knew that a 3-star great teacher definitely wouldn't have them in their eyes, but it wasn't too bad if they could impress Teacher Sun!

Hence, the intensity-level of the test was immediately pushed up by one level.

Sun Mo started to train his judgment skills. He started to observe the students and form his deductions before activating Divine Sight to verify and compare.

"Ziqi, stop thinking about spirit runes. You should start to observe the students participating in the test too!"

Sun Mo instructed. He didn't forget that Li Ziqi had comprehended the self-taught halo. She could already be considered as a teacher!

### **Chapter 298 Qi Shengjia, You Will Lose for Sure!**

The prerequisite for becoming a great teacher was to comprehend the 'self-taught' halo. But for some people, even after comprehending this halo, they didn't have any intentions of developing as a teacher.

An example was Li Ziqi. She hadn't thought of what she wanted to be in the future. But there would be no mistake to observe more students. Observing others was a kind of training as well.

The battles continued!

Li Ziqi analyzed and judged. After that, she discussed with Sun Mo in a soft voice. Lu Zhiruo also felt that she had benefitted just by listening from the side.

Gradually, more and more students gathered around Sun Mo as they listened in a focused manner.

Finally, it was Qi Shengjia's turn.

"Quickly look, it's that honest boy!"

Li Ziqi was filled with curiosity toward this battle. She really wanted to know how much stronger Qi Shengjia, someone with no talent, would be after receiving guidance from her teacher.

"It's you?"

Upon seeing his opponent on the platform, Qi Shengjia was astonished. It was actually Peng Wanli? This student had once been a member of the Battle Hall. However, after being defeated by Qi Shengjia, he had lost his qualifications as a member. Also for the last test, he had drawn lots and gotten Fang Yan as his opponent because of bad luck. He had been so angered then that he had almost coughed up blood.

"Haha, it's actually you?"

Peng Wanli was filled with joy. His gaze was filled with killing intent when he looked at Qi Shengjia. (Heavens have truly treated me kindly and know that I want to get revenge on this fellow!)

Cai Tan had said this before – if one fell, one should get back up at the same location where one fell.

Peng Wanli believed this deeply. (Today, I'm going to use the blood of this fellow to celebrate my return to the Battle Hall.)



“Stop when it’s appropriate to. It is not permitted to intentionally further injure your opponents due to malice. If there are no problems, both parties, please greet each other!”

Zhu Ting warned.

He could still remember these two!

Honestly speaking, Zhu Ting didn’t really like people like Qi Shengjia who had no talent. He felt that Qi Shengjia staying in the Battle Hall was like wasting a slot. However, he also wouldn’t permit Peng Wanli to maliciously harm Qi Shengjia. After all, the students’ lives were precious. He had to ensure this at the very least.

Because Peng Wanli had joined the Battle Hall before, Zhu Ting knew that Qi Shengjia would lose for sure.

“Peng Wanli, seventh level of the body-refinement realm. Please guide me!”

After reporting his cultivation base, Peng Wanli grew extremely prideful. He had been cultivating hard without rest through this half a year and had finally broken through, leading to an increase in his combat strength.

This was his source of confidence.

“Qi Shengjia, seventh level of the body-refinement realm. Please guide me!”

Qi Shengjia clasped his fists.

“What?”

After hearing this, those who were unfamiliar with Qi Shengjia remained indifferent. But Peng Wanli was badly shocked.

If he didn’t remember wrongly, this fellow was at the fifth level during their previous fight. Did he just improve by two levels?

“Could I have judged wrongly? Is this fellow not trash?”

Peng Wanli’s expression grew heavy, and he immediately discarded his original feelings of contempt for Qi Shengjia. He had been thinking about using a gorgeous combo to finish off this fellow, but he decided to be more cautious now.

Wang Hao’s group was even more shocked than Peng Wanli. As Qi Shengjia’s dorm mates, they naturally knew the level of his cultivation base.

Half a year ago, Qi Shengjia had merely been a salted fish at the fourth level and considered below average. But now, he actually improved to the seventh level silently... “What has Teacher Sun done to him exactly?”

Zhou Xu’s voice was filled with curiosity as well as some depression. (There was once a chance to take Sun Mo as my personal teacher, but I didn’t cherish it...)

“Enough, quickly watch the battle!”

Old Zhou roared. His expression was incomparably nervous because when the battle started, both parties attacked with explosive strength.

Arhat Subduing the Tiger!

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Peng Wanli's palms continued blasting out, smashing, cutting, or jabbing. He attacked from all angles, aiming for Qi Shengjia. His momentum was fierce.

The honest guy lowered his horse stance. With a fist and a palm, he began to block Peng Wanli's attacks head-on.

Li Ziqi wanted to scold someone when she saw this. (Has all your previous training gone to waste? Where's the Wind King Divine Steps teacher taught you? That's a peerless-grade saint-tier art, yet you are not using it and chose to fight head-on with your opponent? Are you a retard?)

Sun Mo felt his teeth aching. The combat wisdom of this honest guy was far below average. His way of fighting was akin to someone who played chess according to the chess manual. He didn't know how to adapt to the situations and wasn't creative.

However, Qi Shengjia wasn't defeated.

Because he was honest and didn't know how to laze over, his basic foundations were extremely sturdy.

Peng Wanli's Eighteen Arhats Art wasn't bad, and a few palms were blasted into Qi Shengjia's chest, causing Qi Shengjia to tremble. However, Qi Shengjia wasn't pushed back at all.

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This round of attack lasted three minutes until Peng Wanli started to pant heavily. His spirit qi circulation wasn't able to catch up to his expenditure anymore. He couldn't help but retreat and get reorganized. As for Qi Shengjia, his face wasn't red and he wasn't panting. Even the pain and ache from his body didn't cause him to frown. His eyes were wide open, staring straight at Peng Wanli, afraid that Peng Wanli might launch a sudden attack.

"F\*\*\*!"

Peng Wanli cursed. His entire person shot forth like a fired arrow. He wasn't going to launch a flurry of attacks again, instead, he was using his movement art to circle Qi Shengjia and attack from various angles.

From the combat situation earlier, he could tell that Qi Shengjia's strength didn't lie in speed. If not, Qi Shengjia wouldn't be so dumb as to stand there and block his attacks head-on.

But very soon later, Peng Wanli discovered that he was wrong.

When Peng Wanli moved, Qi Shengjia moved as well and maintained the original position of him staring at Peng Wanli. "This..."

Peng Wanli was dumbfounded. He discovered that Qi Shengjia's speed was fast. No, Qi Shengjia's speed vastly surpassed his, or Qi Shengjia wouldn't have been able to reposition himself and stare at him straight every time.

This was the prowess of a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art.

Although Qi Shengjia wasn't proficient in the Wind King Divine Steps yet, it was already enough for him to handle an opponent like Peng Wanli.

Hence, the two of them started to be entangled in a drawn-out battle again.

The lower-year students were all excited as they watched. As for the higher-year students, all of them had a look of disdain on their faces.

This battle exuded no sense of beauty at all. It was direct punches to the flesh, there were no techniques at all.

Zhu Ting, as one of the judges, shouldn't have shifted his gaze away by right. But he couldn't bear it and turned his head away to knead his forehead.

There was no solution to this. Such a boring battle was truly a sore sight to watch.

"Isn't the battle style of the honest guy a little too simple?"

Li Ziqi sighed. Maybe, Qi Shengjia had never thought about things like the battle style. He was simply reacting to the moves of his opponent, and he had no creativity, choosing to use the most basic method to retaliate.

However, his basic foundations were indeed extremely solid.

Another three minutes passed, and Peng Wanli was so tired that he panted heavily. He couldn't help but take a few steps back so he had the chance to rest. In his heart, he felt extremely sullen.

This fellow was using the Skywolf Fist, a rubbish-grade fist art that one could purchase from any roadside stall. Yet, why was Peng Wanli unable to defeat him?

Right now, Peng Wanli felt that Qi Shengjia was like a metal turtle, and he didn't know how to break Qi Shengjia's shell. Also, he had always proclaimed himself to be a genius and wanted to cleanly defeat Qi Shengjia. Now that he wasn't able to do this, he started to grow anxious in his heart.

As for Qi Shengjia, his heart had no ripples at all.

Let alone being at the same level, even if his cultivation base was one level higher than Peng Wanli, he would always go into the fight with the mentality of a challenger. Hence, each of his moves was carefully thought out, and he would use all his strength.

As the battle passed the ten minutes mark, a thought suddenly appeared in Qi Shengjia's mind.

"This fellow isn't as strong as schoolmate Baiwu."

Through this half-a-year, Qi Shengjia had been training in the Battle Hall. He would occasionally also go into the fray and spar against them.

This was especially so for these recent few months. He had entered the Wind King Hall for cultivation and even received guidance from Sun Mo. He would spar frequently with Ying Baiwu, leading to his strength rising rapidly. If he didn't depend on his higher cultivation base, and if they only used their moves, Qi Shengjia wouldn't be able to defeat Ying Baiwu. If it wasn't for his mental state picturing himself as a challenger, he would have been beaten badly so many times that a shadow might appear in his heart.

But now when he fought against Peng Wanli, he realized that it felt very relaxed. Hence, he was a little more confident!

"Maybe...I can win?"

Qi Shengjia didn't dare to be sure.

However, the two 3-star great teachers already saw the result.

"His talent is a little inferior, and he is a little foolish. But he is extremely hardworking!"

Tang Ji sighed in admiration. He loved hardworking children.

"Yeah, his basic foundations are really solid. His training load is definitely not less than eight hours per day!"

Jin Mujie sighed.

If it was an ordinary student, they would surely not be able to take it and might injure their bodies. However, Jin Mujie remembered that this young fellow seemed to have a good relationship with Sun Mo. Hence, Sun Mo would definitely use God Hands to maintain his condition.

"What a pity!"

Tang Ji shook his head.

"True!"

Jin Mujie sighed. Talent was ultimately the factor that determined a person's upper limit. And as for hard work, it determined a person's lower limit. Qi Shengjia was limited by his talent. Despite him doing his utmost and putting in all his effort, his future achievements wouldn't be high.

No matter how good one's foundations were, that was still the basics. It was impossible to increase one's combat wisdom doing that. If it was others with his movement and power, they would have crushed Peng Wanli long ago.

Twenty minutes passed. Peng Wanli was as tired as a dead dog. His mouth was wide open as he panted heavily. As for Qi Shengjia, his breathing was steady.

"Just attack!"

Li Ziqi truly couldn't bear to watch on anymore. (Your opponent is already in this state, yet you are still so cautious? Do you have a brain or not?)

Qi Shengjia was worried that this was a psychological trap employed by Peng Wanli. Hence, he didn't dare to be anxious and continued to fight solidly. After that, the deadlock persisted for another ten minutes.

"What the hell are you guys doing? Quickly determine who's the victor!"

"My heavens, can you guys quickly get off the platform?"

"Are you going easy on him? He's already so tired, why are you not attacking?"

The spectating students started scolding. The fascination level of this battle was already ordinary at the start, yet it dragged on for thirty minutes? Who could bear to watch it?

Peng Wanli's expression stiffened, and he started to feel embarrassed. Hence, his punches couldn't help but become weaker due to his anxiousness and haste.

As for Qi Shengjia, he was used to the contempt and scoldings of others, hence, he didn't care. His eyes were staring straight at Peng Wanli as he fought steadily and surely.

"My heavens!"

Upon seeing this scene, several students cried out in grief. (Are you guys going to spend the whole day fighting?)

Zhu Ting glanced at the judging panel. His meaning was simple, should they declare this as a draw? If this continued, the reputation of the Battle Hall would be damaged.

But at this moment, Peng Wanli made a mistake. After all, he was truly tired after fighting for so long  
"Oh no!"

Peng Wanli grew anxious. "Chance?"

Qi Shengjia's eyes brightened, but due to his cautiousness, he didn't act immediately.

Pak!

Sun Mo covered his eyes with his hands. He wanted to leave already.

"Is this fellow a retard?"

Peng Wanli was dumbfounded. (You didn't even want to grab the chance to win?) However, he rejoiced a moment later and warned himself not to make any more mistakes.

However, fatigue wasn't something determination could disperse. The weary Peng Wanli made another mistake and revealed a huge opening

This time around, Qi Shengjia erupted forth with a shout and punched out.

**BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!**

Blasts of wind were generated from the punches. Spirit qi flooded the area and transformed into over ten sky wolves. The wolves howled as they lunged toward Peng Wanli.

**Skywolf Hunt!**

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Peng Wanli did his best and blocked three of them. However, he was soon engulfed by the other wolves whose attacks were like a tempest.

### **Chapter 299 You Have to Get Used to Victory!**

“He unleashed that move in quite an impressive manner!”

When Qi Shengjia used Skywolf Hunt, Tang Ji involuntarily praised him.

“That’s right!” Jin Mujie nodded. Given their level of judgment, they could tell that Qi Shengjia had trained this move countless times.

He was a talentless student but was willing to work very hard!

Bang!

Peng Wanli fell off the platform. The pain started drifting over from all parts of his body but compared to the physical pain, the pain in his heart felt even worse. There was a lost look on his face.

“I lost again?”

Peng Wanli bit his lips as his body trembled unceasingly. He wanted to console himself, telling himself that he was defeated because of bad luck. However, he still wasn’t shameless to that extent where he could lie to himself.

(Yes, I’ll admit it. I’m inferior to Qi Shengjia!)

Despite the lengthy battle, he was unable to break Qi Shengjia’s defense. This was already sufficient to validate the standards of the two of them.

“It can’t be, right? Old Qi passed the test again?”

Wang Hao was shocked.

“Given his strength, this is a sure thing!”

Zhou Xu sighed emotionally. This ‘transparent’ person who was once inferior to him had already risen to a point where he had to incline his head to look at him.

Leaving aside the fact that his cultivation base wasn’t comparable to Qi Shengjia, even if they had the same cultivation bases, Zhou Xu didn’t have any confidence that he could defeat Qi Shengjia after watching his performance today.

“Teacher Sun is truly awesome!”

Wang Hao praised.

“That’s right!”

The dorm mates immediately nodded. All of them couldn't be more familiar with Qi Shengjia of the past. But ever since he had gotten acquainted with Sun Mo, he had grown so powerful just after half a year

"Our dorm truly has a member of the Battle Hall."

Old Zhou sighed, feeling some pride.

When they went out, they would always boast about this. However, they didn't have the confidence because Qi Shengjia was just a salted fish. Even they felt that he depended on luck to pass the test and that he would lose for sure the next time. But after watching today's battle, they were finally convinced.

Qi Shengjia already had the power to establish a foothold here in the Battle Hall.

Upon thinking of this, they felt happy for Qi Shengjia while also a little envious. He had risen while they were still leading mediocre lives.

"No, I have to work hard too!"

At this moment, Old Zhou and the others decided to work hard. In the crowd, Yan Li's eyes almost exploded from glaring at Qi Shengjia. (He won? He actually won?) What made him even more depressed was that given the strength Qi Shengjia had displayed, Yan Li knew he would never be able to defeat Qi Shengjia!

"Even a salted fish can turn its situation around? Has heaven gone blind?"

Yan Li felt depressed. Yes, this was all because of Sun Mo. (This can't be, I have to think of a solution to get into the good books of this teacher. Now, he is still a teacher. After he passed the great teacher qualification examination, I wouldn't have a chance any longer.)

"Are you alright?"

Qi Shengjia ran over. He leaped off the platform and helped Peng Wanli up.

Peng Wanli had wanted to fling Qi Shengjia's hands aside. (You might have won, so why are you acting as the good guy here?) However, when he saw the look of worry in Qi Shengjia's eyes, Peng Wanli's hand stiffened.

There was no hint of pretense on this fellow's face, nor was there any bit of complacency. Qi Shengjia was truly concerned about him.

"Even if I'm injured, it was because my skill is inferior to yours!"

It was clear that Peng Wanli's words held resentment.

If it was others, they would surely turn and walk away after hearing this to enjoy the taste of victory as well as the envy of others.

However, Qi Shengjia didn't. He smiled awkwardly and squatted down to inspect Peng Wanli's injuries.

"Eh?!"

Peng Wanli started. (What do you mean by this?)

Before Qi Shengjia knew Sun Mo, he was a complete loser. During every competition, he would always be the one being beaten up.

Even for the previous tests to join the Battle Hall, he felt that it was luck that he won twice consecutively. Not only was he not happy, but he immediately added his training load and worked even harder.

He won this time, but Qi Shengjia wasn't complacent or proud at all. Instead, he felt anxious and panicky. (What should I do in the future?)

He was used to defeat and tears. Now that he suddenly won, he was completely at a loss of what to do.

"How did your strength improve so quickly?"

Peng Wanli hesitated but decided to thicken his skin and ask. He also wanted to know how to become stronger. He felt that his talent was better than Qi Shengjia. Hence, if he used Qi Shengjia's method, he would surely have a greater improvement.

"It was Teacher Sun who had taught me well!"

As he spoke of Sun Mo, Qi Shengjia's expression immediately turned to one of respect. It felt as though if one had a cheeky expression on their faces, they would have blasphemed Sun Mo's name.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +100. Reverence (2,902/10,000).

"Teacher Sun? Do you mean Teacher Sun Mo?"

Peng Wanli asked. There were quite a few teachers with the surname 'Sun' in the school.

"Yes, he is very impressive!"

Qi Shengjia nodded.

When the nearby students heard this, they couldn't help but turn their heads and look at Sun Mo.

Clap, clap

The sounds of applause rang out through the great hall.

Although the duration of their battle was very long and not magnificent enough, there would always be applause for the victor due to politeness.

Qi Shengjia completely had no reaction. When he saw the doctor approaching and inspecting Peng Wanli's injury, he even stretched out his hand and wanted to help.

"You don't often win in the past, right?"

When Peng Wanli saw Qi Shengjia's reaction, he reminded him. "Go up to the platform and thank them. In the future, they will still support you. If your luck is good, you might even be able to attract a few girls that like you!"

"Ah?"



Qi Shengjia had a dumbstruck look on his face. He turned his head and glanced at the platform. After that, he glanced at the spectators in the surroundings and quickly shook his head.

“No, you are mistaken. Their applause is for us, not just for me alone!”

Qi Shengjia was thinking that given his standard as a salted fish, how was it possible that others would applaud for him?

“It’s for you!”

The doctor couldn’t help but roll his eyes when he looked at Qi Shengjia. (Why is your self-confidence so low?)

Although Qi Shengjia had won, given his current performance, the doctor did not admire him at all. Qi Shengjia completely lacked the demeanor of a victor.

“Ah?”

Qi Shengjia felt some panic as he glanced at the surroundings, feeling like he didn’t know what to do. After being in a daze for some time, he quickly turned and ran out of the Battle Hall.

(Forget it, let’s think after leaving here.)

“Such a person could win too?” The doctor speechlessly shook his head. After that, he glanced at Peng Wanli. (You could even be defeated by such a person? You are really trash.)

Peng Wanli was extremely embarrassed after being looked at by the doctor like that. However, he started to mumble the words ‘Sun Mo’ silently in his heart. Should he look for Sun Mo to guide him a little?

(Wait a minute, the problem I should be considering now shouldn’t be this.)

(Given Sun Mo’s fame, even if I wanted to seek guidance from him, I most probably wouldn’t have any chance to, right?) However, Peng Wanli was still curious. How did Sun Mo nurture this ‘trash’ to become so powerful?

Although the doctor looked down on Qi Shengjia, as his opponent, Peng Wanli already recognized Qi Shengjia’s strength. He could sense the state Qi Shengjia was in during combat.

No joy, no sorrow, no pride, no frustrations. He was like stone. Even if he was about to lose or win, he wouldn’t give up or feel happy.

His mental state was truly too solid.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Peng Wanli +50. Prestige connection unlocked. Neutral (50/100).

Zhu Ting announced the start of the next battle.

“Let’s leave!”

Cai Tan and Qi Shengjia finished their fights. Sun Mo was no longer keen to remain behind. "The honest guy feels too self-inferior!"

After seeing Qi Shengjia fleeing and not daring to accept the cheers a victor ought to receive, Li Ziqi was simply dumbfounded. That honest guy lacked too much confidence in himself. "Hehe!"

Sun Mo actually liked Qi Shengjia like this. If Qi Shengjia grew arrogant, Sun Mo would be disappointed instead.

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo left the Battle Hall. When they saw that the time was still early, they decided to head to the Wind King Hall to cultivate. After all, the league tournament was about to arrive.

Sun Mo followed them. After that, they saw Qi Shengjia already practicing boxing there. No hint of joy could be seen on his face. It was as though the victor of the test earlier wasn't him.

"Teacher!"

After seeing Sun Mo, Qi Shengjia immediately ran over and greeted him.

Sun Mo didn't speak. His hands were placed behind his back.

Qi Shengjia immediately bowed, a nervous look of trepidation on his face. He was thinking if he had done something wrong.

"Puff out your chest!"

Sun Mo berated.

Pak!

Qi Shengjia immediately stood straight. He wasn't tall, but because he persevered unremittingly in his training all year round, his muscles were very sturdy and tough. If it wasn't that his gaze was too cowardly, he would look like a steel-like ferocious guy.

"In the future, the number of your wins would only pile up. Hence, you have to learn how to enjoy the applause and fresh flowers!"

Sun Mo looked at the honest guy and solemnly reminded him.

Priceless Advice was activated.

"I..."

Qi Shengjia scratched his hair. He wanted to say that he was lucky. "Shut up!"

Sun Mo's voice was ice-cold. "An expert doesn't only need to have immense strength, his mental state also needs to be filled with confidence and pride. If not, you don't even need to dream about stepping into the legendary realm in this lifetime!"

"Ah?"

Qi Shengjia was stunned. (The legendary realm? I've never even thought about it before. If I can reach the threshold to the divine force realm in my lifetime, I would already be thanking the heavens and earth.)

(I didn't expect that Teacher's anticipation of me is actually so high.) "Do not undervalue yourself!"

Sun Mo exerted force and patted Qi Shengjia on his shoulder. "Believe in yourself, you can do it. Your win this time around is the first step you have taken to changing your future."

Qi Shengjia still didn't believe it.

"Alright, for things like mental state, you can't force it. In the future, when your number of wins increases, you will naturally get used to victory. You should stop practicing for today. Go and eat a good meal and have a good sleep. Go and enjoy the feeling of being a victor!"

Sun Mo smiled. "Student Qi, congratulations on passing the test of the Battle Hall." Ding!

"Congratulations on helping Qi Shengjia establish his dominance in the Battle Hall, transforming a rotten wood into something magical. Reward: 1x bronze treasure chest!"

The system's notification rang out.

Headmaster Office.

"The list for those participating in the league tournament has been determined. The two of you should take a look. If there are no problems, we can announce it." An Xinhui passed two sets of name lists to Wang Su and Zhang Hanfu.

One was the representative group of the Central Province Academy. Students were chosen from each year to form an elite team, and there were a total of 30 people with 5 leading teachers included!

The other name list was for the new student group from the Central Province Academy. These students were selected from the freshmen of the school, and this group was set at 20 people with 4 leading teachers included! "It's fine with me!"

Wang Su didn't glance at the name list because these candidates were chosen by him and An Xinhui.

"I disagree!"

Zhang Hanfu grew unhappy. "For the new student competition this year, Ma Sui gave up on taking the 1-star great teacher examination the previous year. Yet now, you actually didn't include his name? Are you not wasting one year of his time by doing this?"

Zhang Hanfu spoke forcefully and with justice. Ma Sui was a first-rate graduate from one of the Nine Greats, the Black-White Academy. Given his strength, he would surely pass if he were to participate in the great teacher examination.

Hence, it could be said that he had sacrificed a year of his time for the sake of the Central Province Academy.

**Chapter 300 Hunger Marketing, Super Sales**

“Teacher Zhang, you have to be clear on one thing first. Regardless of me or Xinhui, none of us requested Ma Sui to give up on the great teacher qualification exam!”

Wang Su’s voice was solemn because Zhang Hanfu’s criticism of them already involved their characters.

For the ‘d’ grade league tournament last year, An Xinhui had led the elite team for the competition. Their results weren’t bad and they entered the top five.

But when it came to the new student group, they had screwed up and ranked at the bottom ten out of 108 schools. If it wasn’t for the fact that the representative group (elite group) had a good enough result, Ma Sui’s abysmal performance would have caused the school to be delisted.

Yes, the group leader of the new students group back then was none other than Ma Sui. Although the responsibility of losing couldn’t be wholly blamed on him, it was hard for him to escape blame since he was the group leader.

In order to make up for his mistakes, Ma Sui had chosen to give up on the 1-star great teacher examination and go into closed-door cultivation for a year, wanting to expunge his humiliation this year.

Honestly speaking, if it wasn’t for the appearance of Gu Xiuxun and Sun Mo, Ma Sui would surely be part of the leading teachers this year as well.

An Xinhui and Wang Su weren’t people who wouldn’t give others a second chance. They did believe in Ma Sui, but Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun were just too good!

“But no matter what, he has already given up on the 1-star great teacher examination. You are telling him that he isn’t part of the name list now?”

Zhang Hanfu coldly laughed. “Who do you think we should give up on then?”

An Xinhui felt a little vexed. She didn’t want to do this too as she understood Ma Sui’s sacrifice and took note of this in her heart. However, she couldn’t possibly give a name slot for him just because of this if his abilities weren’t up to par, right?

Zhang Hanfu fell silent. Honestly speaking, he wanted face too. He didn’t wish to speak blindly.

Gu Xiuxun was the top graduate from the Myriad Daos Academy and her results after being a new teacher could be considered impressive. Although her school wasn’t a part of the Nine Greats, seeing how she graduated with top grades, this was already a testament to her strength.

Ma Sui would surely not be able to win against her.

And as for Sun Mo, Ma Sui could defeat him in a fight, but he was greatly inferior in terms of ‘functionality’. Sun Mo’s God Hands would most probably be the ‘function’ with the greatest effect.

For the remaining two, one was Fan Yao, and the last one was Song Ren. They were both graduates from the Nine Greats, and their performances last year were even better than Ma Sui. It didn’t make sense to kick either one of them out, right? Upon thinking of this, Zhang Hanfu became shocked. Had that Sun Mo already grown to such an extent where he actually wasn’t able to find any of his flaws?

“Gu Xiuxun!”

Zhang Hanfu had wanted to say Sun Mo, but when he was about to speak, he changed it to Gu Xiuxun. He knew that if he dared to name Sun Mo in this setting, Wang Su, who had mental mysophobia, would definitely dare to smash the cup in his hand onto Zhang Hanfu's face.

It could be said that out of these four, Sun Mo was the only one irreplaceable.

"Damn!"

Zhang Hanfu cursed in his heart. He felt extremely unhappy.

"Gu Xiuxun's combat strength is the highest among the four!"

An Xinhui coldly laughed. Although they were supposed to be teachers leading the group, they had to participate in the fight as well. Without absolute combat strength, they would definitely be crushed.

In addition, the other aspects of Gu Xiuxun weren't bad as well. If it wasn't for Sun Mo being too impressive this year, Gu Xiuxun would undoubtedly be the best new teacher. "Alright, it's decided then!"

Wang Su was very busy and didn't wish to waste time on such a matter. He directly rose to his feet. "If Ma Sui is unhappy with this, get them to resolve it themselves!"

Wang Su admired Sun Mo very much. Hence, he felt that even if Ma Sui challenged Sun Mo to a battle, Sun Mo wouldn't lose.

"You..."

Zhang Hanfu was almost infuriated to death by Wang Su's attitude. However, he knew that Wang Su wouldn't care for a vice headmaster like him, unless he was also a 4-star great teacher. Only then would he be able to gain a little bit of Wang Su's respect.

After An Xinhui returned to her office, she continued to bend over her desk, busy with her work, ignoring Zhang Hanfu.

"Alright, you guys just do things blindly as you wish. In any case, the Central Province Academy is finished. I'm not worried that there won't be a place to take me in. At that time, I want to see who is the pathetic one!" Zhang Hanfu coldly laughed.

At the canteen of the Central Province academy.

This was the place where meals were provided for everyone, but the teachers could order more expensive and rare dishes.

"Sister Xia, please eat more!"

Qian Li smiled and added food to Xia Yuan's bowl with her chopsticks.

"What's going on with you?"

Li Fang frowned and glanced at the table. The food on it was roughly about 500 taels in terms of their value. To great teachers, this could be considered quite luxurious.

"Hehe, eat first! We will talk after you eat!"

Qian Li felt a little embarrassed.

“It’s better that you speak first. If there’s something I can help you with, I will surely do SO!”

Xia Yuan didn’t touch her chopsticks. She had always been like this, frank and outspoken.

“Sister Xia, do you have excess giant medicine packets? Can you sell some to me?”

Qian Li squeezed out a smile.

“Mn?” Xia Yuan was taken aback.

“I thought you didn’t believe in their effects?” asked Li Fang.

Seeing that the matter didn’t concern her, Li Fang began to feast on the food joyfully. (Mn, the standard of our school’s great chef really isn’t bad!)

Qian Li had an awkward look on her face.

Xia Yuan shot a glance at Li Fang, mentally saying ‘weren’t you almost the same as well!? If it wasn’t for her coincidentally meeting Xia Yuan during the second time and learned of the miraculous effects of the giant medicine packet, Li Fang wouldn’t have bought them either.

Qian Li pressed her palms together, indicating for Li Fang not to make fun of her anymore.

“I don’t have any left!”

Xia Yuan smiled bitterly.

“Ah? It can’t be, right? I thought you are very close to Headmaster An? If you ask her, you should be able to get quite a few medicine packets, right?” Qian Li didn’t believe in her words. In this era, whoever had good stuff would surely share it with their close friends and direct subordinates first!

There was less than a month before the league tournament would start. According to the situation, with the past years as a basis, the hottest topic in school should be about the representative teachers and student candidates. But for this year, all the teachers were talking about the giant medicine packets.

There was no solution to this. The effects of the medicine packet were truly too awesome. When one used it in a bath, a giant would even manifest. This was simply magical! The teachers who used it showed clear signs of changes. Their strengths had all improved. Everyone was a teacher here, so their judgment wasn’t bad and they could see the differences. After they asked a few questions, they soon obtained the answers from those who used the medicine packets.

After all, those teachers who had bought the first batch of medicine packets wouldn’t lie. They had originally bought the packets because they wanted to help An Xinhui. Hence, they wanted nothing more than for the medicine packets to go viral. They sang its praises and even exaggerated wildly.

These teachers wanted to test the effects of the giant medicine packets, but the stock was already cleared. Hence, they could only look for their friends.

These teachers who kept the giant medicine packets actually didn't want to sell theirs. But because of peer pressure, they still decided to sell the packets.

Hence, the number of teachers who had tried the giant medicine packets increased during these few days. After experiencing the magical effects, they weren't able to extricate themselves and began thinking of solutions to obtain more giant medicine packets.

In fact, even teachers from other schools came by to enquire.

After Qian Li heard about it, she immediately sought out her best friend for help, but she didn't manage to purchase them. Hence, she decided to look for Xia Yuan whom she had a passable relationship with.

"I really don't have any more packets with me. I heard that the medical ingredients used to make the medicine packet are not only many in variety, but they are very rare as well. The school will need a while to collect these ingredients."

Xia Yuan wanted to help but wasn't able to do anything. Her social connections were good and she had many friends. As she was also not proficient in rejecting others, she only had three giant medicine packets remaining.

"Teacher Qian, if Sister Xia still has some packets, do you think that I would leave some for you? I would have asked her to sell them to me!"

Li Fang's lips curled.

"That's true!"

Qian Li sighed. (How good would it be if I trusted Headmaster An a little more back then!)

"However, this prescription passed down by Headmaster An's clan is truly impressive. Now, the financial crisis of our school should be over."

Li Fang heaved a sigh of relief. As long as the Central Province Academy didn't collapse, she didn't need to worry about looking for another job.

Xia Yuan's brows were furrowed. Without the old headmaster here, how could An Xinhui protect such a magical prescription? Most probably, she didn't take this out before because of worry! "Sister Xia, can you ask Headmaster An when the second batch of medicine packets will be ready for sale? I want to be prepared this time!"

Qian Li could only wait for the next time. She decided to prepare enough money and come to join the queue the night before the medicine packet was ready for sale. She wanted to purchase 50 packets in one go.

To cultivators, money was an external object, while one's cultivation base and strength were their foundations.

After the meal, Xia Yuan went to the headmaster office.

"Teacher Xia, is something the matter?"

An Xinhui lifted her head and glanced over before continuing with her work.

“I knew you would skip your meal!”

Xia Yuan passed over a bento. “I brought rice and a few dishes for you. Eat them and fill your stomach first!”

“Thanks!”

An Xinhui didn't reject it.

In the past, she didn't eat because she wanted to save money. After all, the canteen belonged to her, so every bit she could save, counts. But now, An Xinhui didn't lack money. She didn't eat because she was simply too busy.

“You are the banner of the Central Province Academy. You have to take care of your body so that it doesn't break down due to fatigue!”

After Xia Yuan placed the food down, she pulled An Xinhui over.

“There's too much food!”

An Xinhui frowned. She then only took two kinds of food.

Xia Yuan continued chatting about some random topics. After seeing that An Xinhui was about to be done with the meal, she knew that if she didn't ask now, she might not have the chance later. Hence, she gritted her teeth and asked her question.

“Xinhui, I bought over ten giant medicine packets, and they are really good to use. But after the other teachers learned about it, they all began to ask them from me.”

Xia Yuan complimented the product first before adding, “When will the second batch be ready for sale? Is it half a month later?”

“That was the original plan, but there have been some minor incidents.” An Xinhui bitterly smiled.

Out of the first batch of medicine packets. One-fifth were sold to the teachers, while another one-fifth were gifted to those influential merchants and powerful nobles.

And three days later, the reputation of the medicine packets exploded.

All of them sent servants here to purchase the packets, and the money they brought with them consisted of hundreds of thousands of taels.

An Xinhui didn't expect it to be so popular. While she was excited, she also felt regret that the number of medicine packets was too little.

Many people felt that the manufacturing process of such a good item would surely be very difficult. The medicinal ingredients would be very expensive as well. Hence, the supply would surely not be enough.

The powerful nobles and influential merchants naturally didn't lack money. For the sake of enjoying the giant medicine packets in advance, they all indicated that they were willing to pay a premium price.

An Xinhui had wanted to act, but Sun Mo persuaded her to wait a little.



After that, An Xinhui discovered that for every day that passed, the status of those who came to visit would be higher than before, from servants, to butlers, to the clan lords themselves.

The price they offered also climbed increasingly higher. This was especially so for those who had soaked in a bath with the giant medicine packet before. They offered a sky-high price that was hard to reject. An Xinhui did some calculations and decided that when the remaining three-fifths of the giant medicine packets were all sold, the net income would reach a terrifying 90 million taels!

During that night, An Xinhui was so excited that she had no way to focus on her work.

An Xinhui finally understood the concept of hunger marketing and also discovered that her childhood sweetheart was a rare marketing genius!

Ding!

Favorable impression points +100. Reverence(1,770/10,000).