

Teacher 301

Chapter 301 I Want to Fight for Teacher's Glory!

As the league tournament got increasingly closer, An Xinhui became increasingly busy.

When the butlers of those influential and rich people came, An Xinhui could let her assistant take care of them. However, when the butlers' masters came personally, she'd have to meet them herself.

An Xinhui had seen more people in these few days than she had seen in the past half a year. Moreover, the effect was also surprisingly good.

Sun Mo had told her not to look at money alone. She should also associate with these people as connections were more important.

Of course, the Central Province Academy wasn't viewed in high regard as it had gone into decline, with nothing to back it up. But now, they had the giant medicine packet.

In these few days, An Xinhui had received over 30 sponsorships. Even the smallest one was one million taels.

Although Sun Mo was tapping on hunger marketing, he would still deal with different people in different ways.

As the headmaster of a famous school with a 1,000-year history, face was important to An Xinhui. She couldn't possibly just increase the sale price when facing those extremely rich influentials.

However, the clan heads and important characters of this level were all extremely smart. They could instantly grasp things and thus provided sufficient money through sponsorships.

Therefore, on the surface, both parties could be pleased.

An Xinhui didn't like such social interactions, but there was no helping it. Since she was in this position, she had to be responsible all the way.

However, the most troublesome thing was to deal with the 3-star or higher great teachers in the school.

There weren't many of them, but they brought a lot of headaches.

Great teachers of their star level would definitely not put on smiles to buy second-hand giant medicine packets. They asked from An Xinhui directly.

Their reason was very simple and with righteous indignation. (I want to do research!) (God knows what a weaponsmith would want to study this for? To give weapons a soak?)

Although she knew that their reasons weren't justified, An Xinhui didn't dare to reject them. After all, there weren't many top-notch great teachers in the Central Province Academy anymore.

After her grandfather failed at striving to become a saint, the Central Province Academy went into decline and couldn't manage to get the top-notch great teachers to stay anymore. The remaining ones who hadn't left were all on the account of her grandfather. She'd have to give them this favor no matter what.

Even though she was extremely busy, An Xinhui was very happy. It was because this meant that the school's situation was improving and if they could rise to the 'C' grade this year, it'd be even better.

"No, we must definitely rise!"

An Xinhui put all her hopes onto Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun. She hoped that they'd be able to at least get the 15th spot in the newbie competition. The teams whose accumulated points could get into the top ten could be promoted to 'C' grade.

This point accumulation was split into two parts, with two-thirds coming from the representative group and one-third coming from the new student group.

Last year, the representative group led by An Xinhui had had an outstanding performance, but the new student group had failed terribly. She didn't wish for history to repeat itself this year.

After hearing An Xinhui's explanation, Xia Yuan expressed that she understood.

An Xinhui waited for Xia Yuan to leave before she took out the name list for the participating new students. She thought back on the records of Sun Mo's six personal disciples.

The greater the number of Sun Mo's students participating in the league tournament test and the better they performed, the greater his reputation would become. This was extremely beneficial to his future development.

The most important thing was whether Sun Mo's students would be able to display outstanding performance.

The current achievements that the Central Province Academy had were all thanks to Sun Mo. Every time An Xinhui thought of this, she'd feel like she owed him a lot.

An Xinhui folded the name list and put it in her pocket. She then left the headmaster office and went out to look for Sun Mo.

The walls and corridors of the Wind King Hall were filled with spirit crystals. Strong spirit qi flowed around amongst the glimmering lights.

Sun Mo sat cross-legged, striving to reach the sixth level of the blood-ignition realm.

The bronze treasure chest that Sun Mo had received thanks to Qi Shengjia turned out to be great trash—a large pile of dark soil. However, the system had also given him a silver treasure chest.

This was awarded to him due to the increase in his prestige connection with Cao Xian. Since Cao Xian was the Myriad Daos Academy's headmaster and a 5-star great teacher, he was considered an important character. Therefore, the reward was very good.

This time around, the papaya girl's lucky physique erupted. Sun Mo got a Starmoon Fruit.

The league tournament was coming up and the higher his cultivation level, the better. Sun Mo didn't wait anymore and entered the Wind King Hall. He then swallowed the Starmoon Fruit and strove to level up.

If it was a nature fruit obtained from the Darkness Continent. There was a chance of it being either fully-ripe or only half-ripe, but the rewards given by the system were always peak-grade. This Starmoon Fruit's medicinal effect was extremely good. In addition to Sun Mo's excellent aptitude, he leveled up successfully in merely five minutes.

Boom!

Blood-colored spirit qi gushed out, dyeing the floor and walls.

"Congratulations, Teacher!" The seven students who were at the door and keeping a watch immediately offered their congratulations.

"En."

Sun Mo activated his Divine Sight and scanned the seven students. "Other than Baiwu and Qi Shengjia, the others should continue with your cultivation. But Jiang Leng's training must be reduced by half. And Qi Shengjia, you have injuries in your right arm and left chest. Go get them treated."

After giving each student instructions, Sun Mo returned to the villa.

In the back garden, An Xinhui sat on the swing, looking at the sky and being in a daze.

Since Sun Mo wasn't around, An Xinhui waited for him here. She ended up seeing things and associating them with people, and her grief gradually grew. How many months had it been since she came back to stay?

Back then, Sun Mo was thin, weak, short, and small. He would forever be lagging at the very back. Moreover, he would speak very softly and timidly.

He was worlds apart from the suave and imposing Uncle Sun.

When her grandfather had told her that Sun Mo was going to become his fiancé, to be honest, she had felt disappointed about it. After all, which girl wouldn't wish for their husband to be a great hero?

Even if she were to take one step back, even an upright man would work!

When Sun Mo had come to school to report, it had been many years since An Xinhui saw him. However, he still had the same disposition as when he was young, like a small tail wagging behind.

How many expectations could An Xinhui have toward someone who didn't graduate from a famous school, didn't have experience, and wasn't that strong?

However, An Xinhui would always listen to her grandfather's words. Moreover, although Sun Mo wasn't her ideal husband, it was clear that he was a docile little puppy.

A husband like this wasn't bad either. At the very least, he wouldn't bring trouble for her and would listen to everything she said.

Then, Zhang Hanfu had made things difficult for Sun Mo, and the latter had been thrown to the logistics department.

There were two reasons why An Xinhui didn't help him immediately. First of all, Sun Mo was her fiancé and if he were to take a foreground position, he would definitely not receive a lot of contemptuous looks and be criticized.

When An Xinhui accepted Sun Mo into the school, she had seen his detailed information. To speak the truth, he was just a mediocre teacher. Thus, she was worried that he wouldn't be able to withstand the pressure and challenge and would break down.

Secondly, it was because An Xinhui still had some anticipation toward Sun Mo. She wanted to see if he could reverse this perilous situation.

Thereafter, Sun Mo had brought out an astonishing performance.

If the full mark was 100, An Xinhui would give Sun Mo 1,000. He had definitely surpassed her expectations.

For a period of time, An Xinhui had been suspecting if this Sun Mo was a disguise by another person wearing Sun Mo's skin. After all, how could a person change so much?

"Grandfather, is this the reason you chose him?"

An Xinhui mumbled. In the past, she definitely didn't have feelings toward Sun Mo. She only had sibling love toward him. But recently, there were feelings of gratitude. "Sister An?" Why are you here?"

Sun Mo, who was standing on the balcony of his bedroom, saw An Xinhui.

An Xinhui looked up and saw the autumn sun shining down on Sun Mo's face, causing his handsome face with distinct features to look even more handsome.

"I have something to talk to you about!"

An Xinhui smiled, and suddenly, another thought came to her mind. She might have a hint of love toward him now. En, maybe as much as a fingernail amount?

"What is it?"

Sun Mo had his hands crossed as he leaned on the balcony's railing, looking down at An Xinhui. Hmmm? This angle wasn't bad. He was able to see a hint of that smoothness below his fiancée's collar.

"The name list of the participating students is out. What do you think of Lu Zhiruo?"

An Xinhui didn't go upstairs but shared her take on this.

"I'll go and ask her. I'll tell you about it later on."

Sun Mo hesitated. It was good training to be able to take part in such a league tournament. However, there was a risk of death. Moreover, if one's results were too bad, their mental state might collapse if they were unable to withstand the pressure.

"Alright!"

An Xinhui nodded. "Oh, right, there's a high possibility that Ma Sui might come to challenge you. You better be prepared!"

At dinner, Sun Mo called his six personal disciples to his side.

“Xuanyuan, Baiwu, Jiang Leng, the three of you have been selected to join the new student group. Be mentally prepared for it!”

After saying that, Sun Mo looked toward Jiang Leng. “What about you? Do you want to opt out?”

Even though Jiang Leng had no prospects due to the invalidated spirit runes on his body, his battle prowess was still extremely strong for his age.

If Jiang Leng were to take part in the battle, it'd be a great contribution to the Central Province Academy. However, his exposure would increase and he would also be seen by a lot of people... “Is this your idea?”

Jiang Leng put out his hand to cover the ‘trash’ word on his forehead, looking a little nervous. He didn't wish to be in the limelight and seen by others, but if Teacher Sun needed him, he would participate.

“Just tell me what you think. There's no need to consider my take!”

Sun Mo smiled. “If you don't wish to go, I'll help you to reject Headmaster An!”

Jiang Leng was stunned for a moment before he wore a thankful expression.

In normal circumstances, any student should play a part for the school, let alone when it was a great competition where the school's ranking would be affected.

Sun Mo was definitely protective of those close to him to be able to reject An Xinhui in consideration of his student's feelings.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jiang Leng +50. Friendly (850/1,000).

“Zhiruo, what do you think of this?”

Sun Mo looked toward the papaya girl.

“Huh? Can I go too?”

Lu Zhiruo, who was feeding the spirit qi roaming dragon, was stunned. (Can I get a spot as well even though I'm so stupid?)

“Yes, as long as you're willing!”

Sun Mo drank his porridge slowly.

“Teacher, is this considered pulling the strings to get in by the back door?”

Tantai Yutang interjected.

“Zhiruo is a spirit controller and she also has the spirit qi roaming dragon. Why can't she go?”

Sun Mo asked.

“I’ll go!”

Hearing Sun Mo’s high recognition of her, Lu Zhiruo wore a solemn expression. She swore in her heart. (I’m going to join the new student group. I want to perform well in the league tournament test and bring glory to Teacher.)

As for whether she’d be in any danger or if she’d become famous... The papaya girl hadn’t thought of it at all. “There’d be the risk of death!”

Sun Mo reminded.

“I’m not afraid!” Lu Zhiruo patted her chest. “Little Loachie will protect me!”

When Little Loachie, who was munching on fruits, heard that, it immediately looked up and let out a few cries. However, its black appearance and the fruit scraps all over its face weren’t convincing at all.

If it wasn’t because they knew of its true identity, they wouldn’t even be in the mood to stew it into a soup. It was just too ugly.

“Elder Martial Sister, can you not say the latter half?”

Tantai Yutang sighed. “Why?”

The papaya girl was perplexed.

“It sounds a lot less impressive.”

Tantai Yutang thought, (You patted your chest quite hard, so I thought that you’d say to leave everything to you. But, you were just thinking of relying on little loachie!)

“I should be next, right?”

Li Ziqi straightened her body. Tantai Yutang was a sickly person and definitely wouldn’t be selected. Then she, as the eldest martial sister, was left. (Hmph, as expected, I’m the apex.)

But at this moment, Sun Mo just told them to eat up and then lowered his head to drink his porridge. He didn’t seem to have any intention of talking to her.

“Huh?”

The little sunny egg was stunned. What about her being the apex? (You don’t seem to have included me in your consideration?)

Li Ziqi waited and realized that Sun Mo wasn’t planning on saying anything even though they were already halfway into the meal. She couldn’t hold it in anymore and kicked Tantai Yutang, who was next to her.

Tantai Yutang turned.

Li Ziqi threw him a look.

“Are your eyes hurting?”

Tantai Yutang pretended as if he didn’t understand.

“Your eyes are the ones that are hurting!”

Li Ziqi was infuriated. This guy was really unreliable. She then looked toward Xuanyuan Po. (Forget it, other than fighting, there’s nothing else in this combat addict’s head.) There was no way that he’d understand her glance and thus she blinked at Lu Zhiruo.

(Help me to ask!)

Li Ziqi wanted some face. She couldn’t possibly be the one asking if there was a spot for her, could she?

“Hmm?”

The papaya girl turned her head and blinked like Li Ziqi had done.

Li Ziqi blinked again.

“Eldest Martial Sister, are your eyes not feeling well?”

The papaya girl was very worried. “Do you want me to accompany you to have them checked out?”

(To hell with them not feeling well!)

Li Ziqi was almost driven to death. She had no choice but to turn to look at Ying Baiwu.

She then realized that the stubborn girl had her head lowered and was having her meal. Her chopsticks were moving very fast. Raising her head? That was nothing like that. The dining table was like a battlefield. It was more important to fill up her stomach first.

(Martial Junior Jiang, I can only rely on you now!)

Li Ziqi looked toward Jiang Leng.

Even though Jiang Leng always wore a dead-pan expression, as if he wasn’t concerned about anything, he had a warm heart and was meticulous. He had long since noticed Li Ziqi’s small actions.

When the little sunny egg looked toward Jiang Leng, he spoke up.

“Teacher, isn’t there a spot for Ziqi?”

(What Ziqi? You should be calling me Eldest Martial Sister!)

When Li Ziqi heard his term of address, her beautiful lips twitched. (Forget it, in consideration of your help, I won’t make a fuss over it this time around.)

Sun Mo raised his head and looked over.

Li Ziqi immediately sat up solemnly, sipping on the rice porridge. However, her ears were standing up, like that of a rabbit’s that had noticed an approaching ferocious beast.

“We’ll pass on Ziqi!”

Sun Mo sighed in his heart. Li Ziqi had a good brain, but the league tournament was more about physical battles. Her motor skills were too bad and that was her greatest shortcoming.

If Li Ziqi were to take part, her death rate would definitely be higher than Lu Zhiruo’s.

“What do you mean pass on it?”

Li Ziqi felt aggrieved. (Am I that bad? I also want to fight for Teacher’s glory!)

Pata! Pata!

Li Ziqi’s tears dropped into her bowl of porridge.

Chapter 302 Fight for the Quota

Sun Mo felt a little upset when he saw the little sunny egg crying, but he wouldn’t change his mind.

“Ziqi, you’re a very intelligent girl. You should understand the reason why I’m doing this!”

Sun Mo attempted to persuade her.

Li Ziqi fell silent. Of course she knew that Teacher was doing this for her own good. Firstly, even if he couldn’t guess her real identity, he could be certain that she was a member of royalty and was very doted upon.

If this wasn’t the case, Jinling’s provincial governor wouldn’t have been so concerned for her safety. The consequences would be extremely dire if anything were to happen to her.

Secondly, her motor skills were really too bad. The rules set by the Saint Gate primarily focused on testing students’ overall capabilities. There was no arena battle. Moreover, as the league tournament continued, there would usually be extensive traveling in it. The travel could be as short as three days or as long as ten days to half a month. It would be a great burden on Li Ziqi.

“Ziqi, don’t be anxious. Wait until tomorrow. You can join the Central Province Academy’s representative group then!” Sun Mo really didn’t wish for Li Ziqi to be put in danger. In this situation, the little sunny egg had the lowest survivability rate.

Li Ziqi wanted to say something, but her right leg was kicked by Tantai Yutang under the table. She threw a glance over and saw the sickly guy winking at her.

“Teacher, I understand!”

Li Ziqi had planned on continuing to contest this, but she changed what she had been planning to say.

After the meal, Li Ziqi stopped Tantai Yutang after they entered the Wind King Hall.

“What do you want to say to me?”

Little sunny egg’s tone wasn’t good.

“Although Teacher is gentle and is easy to talk to, he will definitely not change his mind on something that goes against his principles. Give it up!”

Tantai Yutang smiled.

“Go straight to the topic!”

Li Ziqi didn’t wish to waste time on talking crap. She understood that the sickly guy hadn’t approached her to speak up for Sun Mo. “Let’s think of a solution by ourselves!”

Tantai Yutang raised his brows. He liked talking to smart people. It was because he'd be able to guess the other party's thoughts with just a few simple words.

Amongst Teacher's personal disciples, Li Ziqi was the only one Tantai Yutang could speak like this to. He could talk to Jiang Leng as well, but Jiang Leng usually wore a dead-pan expression on his face and would generally not speak if he could help it.

Xuanyuan Po was a combat addict and his mind was filled with nothing but muscles. Lu Zhiruo was too endearingly silly, and the meaning of the conversation was often not conveyed properly. As for Ying Baiwu, she worked hard in her cultivation every day. Leisure chatting was an extremely waste of time to her.

As for the honest guy Qi Shengjia?

Hehe, Tantai Yutang didn't talk to him. It wasn't because he looked down on Qi Shengjia, but that it was really tiring since everything must be said especially clearly for him to understand. If some parts were omitted or skipped, he wouldn't be able to keep up with the conversation.

Li Ziqi frowned and wore an unfriendly expression. She had guessed that this sickly guy was trying to create trouble. She was right.

"Don't worry, I'm also Teacher's personal disciple and am on the same boat as him. I won't do things that are bad for this group. I wish to join the new student group only because I'm bored and want to deal with those students from the other schools!"

Tantai Yutang shrugged.

He didn't have much more of his life left and thus kept searching for excitement. He wanted to let the last bit of his time be brilliant like fireworks.

"You want to prove yourself as well, right?"

The sickly guy stretched out his hand.

"Sorry, I'll deal with this myself!"

Li Ziqi only looked at Tantai Yutang's hand and didn't shake it. "If I can't even handle something like joining the new student group, I'm not fit to be Teacher's disciple!"

After saying that, the little sunny egg turned to leave!

Tantai Yutang revealed an amused expression then took out a handkerchief to wipe his hand. "Very good, I feel that you are showing some attitude as an eldest martial sister now."

If Li Ziqi had agreed to his suggestion earlier, Tantai Yutang would have felt disappointed. He had only been testing out Li Ziqi from the beginning. Cooperation? He had never thought of that before.

After making a turn at the corridor, Li Ziqi's countenance changed. (Pui! Trying to test me =? No way!) This guy seemed like a lunatic who didn't care if the world was in chaos.

There was a need to think of a way to chase him away!

Li Ziqi felt that letting the sickly guy remain by Teacher's side would bring great trouble for Teacher one day.

The next morning, the name list of the participants was announced and put up on the announcement board in front of the teaching building. The representative group was about the same as last year's. The only highlight was that Cai Tan, who had been called Shang Zhongyong, had successfully become a participant.

"Hmmm? Isn't Cai Tan crippled? Why is his name on the list?"

"You're talking about old news. During the battle hall's examinations a few days back, Cai Tan has defeated Tang Ming and rose once again!"

"Hssss? Tang Ming? If I didn't recall wrongly, that guy is a sixth-year student, right?" "Not only that, but he is also ranked thirteenth in the battle hall. Therefore, the quality of the battle was extremely high!"

The students started discussing amongst themselves. Those who didn't know of Cai Tan's uprising prior to this heard of it as well. Some students were also very curious and tried to find out the reason behind Cai Tan's eruption.

"I heard that it was Teacher Sun Mo's great guidance!"

"Although Teacher Sun is newly employed, if it's him, I believe it!"

"That's right. The God Hands is very amazing."

The students saw that the names of the teachers leading the team included Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun.

To speak the truth, this was within expectations! There was no need to say how outstanding Sun Mo was. He was now a celebrity teacher known by everyone in the school. His God Hands were amazing, and he had a strong sense of responsibility.

Sun Mo had withstood immense pressure to expel the group of school bullies led by Zhou Yong. The entire Central Province Academy's atmosphere had cleared up as a result of that.

There were now a lot more laughter in the school and much fewer bullying incidents. It was because Sun Mo had said that if he were to find out such incidents, the students would be expelled immediately, no reasons asked.

Moreover, the bullies' names would be reported to the Saint Gate and notified to all famous schools who were at the 'D' grade or higher.

It could be said that once a student's name was announced, their future would be ruined. They'd either have to go to substandard schools or drop out.

The price to pay was too high, and thus the students who usually liked to bully other students for fun became a lot quieter.

Only now did the students realize that it wasn't that the school's leaders couldn't deal with bullying. It was just a matter of how strong their determination was.

“Last year, the new student group’s results were so bad, resulting in us not rising to the ‘C’ grade. With Teacher Sun this year, we’ll definitely be able to rise in rank!”

The students started to have some yearning for next year. Who wouldn’t want their school to be the best? Moreover, this also concerned the students’ actual benefits.

The higher the ranking of the school they graduated from, the better the treatment they would receive in the future.

Ma Sui stood outside the crowd, listening to the students’ discussions while he wore a grim countenance. Sun Mo being selected was something that everyone wished to see.

(I’m sorry, this year is my time to avenge my past humiliation. I can’t give up the spot to you!) Ma Sui turned and walked toward the teaching building

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve received a total of +780 favorable impression points.”

The system’s notification rang and interrupted Sun Mo’s thoughts.

“Can we not have any more notifications?”

Sun Mo was speechless. The notifications hadn’t stopped since early this morning. It was as irritating as cicadas in summer.

“This is already a concluded one. If the notifications came out one by one, you’d have been deaf!”

The system explained. There’d be students who saw the announcement at any time of the day, and most of them would contribute favorable impression points. “Then just give one reminder before I sleep at night!”

Sun Mo instructed.

To speak the truth, Sun Mo felt quite happy to hear that he had received favorable impression points. After all, it represented the students’ recognition of him.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

The bell sounded and Sun Mo announced the end of the class. He packed up his teaching materials and walked out of the lecture theater.

“Teacher Sun!”

Ma Sui called out.

Sun Mo turned and saw a young man with a tall stature. His face was a little round, his features sharp yet gentle. His eyes were quite

big.

Someone with this appearance was born to become a teacher. It was because it’d make one feel at ease, as if they didn’t carry any threat.

“You are...”

Sun Mo was surprised. “Ma Sui!”

When Ma Sui said this, he felt a little awkward. He didn’t like to snatch other people’s opportunities, but this time, he could only say sorry. “So it’s Teacher Ma!”

Sun Mo put out his right hand, but he quickly recalled that handshakes weren’t popular in Jinling’s Tang Country. People tended to cup their fists together. “Teacher Sun, I’d like to duel you for the spot in the new student group.”

Ma Sui’s attitude was very good.

“Alright!”

Sun Mo nodded.

“Uhh!”

Ma Sui was stunned. Sun Mo agreed too quickly, causing him to not be able to finish his words.

Sun Mo’s spot in the group was practically certain. Why would he take the risk to have the duel with Ma Sui? Therefore, the latter had prepared a superior-grade heaven-tier body-refinement pill as bait, but he didn’t even need to use it...

“I know that Teacher Ma has made a huge sacrifice for this year’s league tournament, but I’m sorry, I want to contribute to the Central Province Academy as well. That’s why I won’t be giving up. Let’s duel to decide the victor then?”

Sun Mo looked at Ma Sui’s eyes, his tone sounding sincere. To speak the truth, he had some admiration for Ma Sui. When a person knew salvation and how to make up for their mistakes, it meant that this person had a tremendous sense of responsibility and was worth trusting.

Ma Sui didn’t expect Sun Mo to be so approachable. After being stunned for a moment, he felt bad. “Teacher, thank you for giving me the chance to challenge you!”

mo

Ding! Favorable impression points from Ma Sui +100. Friendly (230/1,000).

Sun Mo was a little surprised to hear this. It didn’t start from zero?

“You have earned his admiration when you expelled Zhou Yong, beat up Yang Cai, saved Ying Baiwu, and took care of the Central Province Academy’s logistics problem.”

The system explained.

From this, it showed that Ma Sui was a good teacher with a sense of justice and responsibility!

“Then let’s head to the victory dojo.”

Sun Mo put up an inviting gesture. The two of them left and half of the people in the corridor broke into a commotion.

“Teacher Sun and Teacher Ma are going to have a duel. Let’s quickly go and take up a spot in the victory dojo!”

“We can finally get to see Teacher Sun’s martial techniques! I’m looking forward to it!”

“Is Teacher Sun good at fighting? Has anyone seen him fighting before?”.

The students were talking amongst themselves. Quite a number of them packed up their bags and ran toward the victory dojo, wanting to take a good spot. Those who had lessons to attend instantly let out aggrieved cries.

(God, why do you have to be so brutal to me?)

“Do any of you have an image recording stone? Remember to film it! I’ll offer a high price to buy it!”

The students all started to think of different ideas, with some even planning to skip classes. After all, many people wanted to see the battle of a famous person like Sun Mo.

Chapter 303 His Battle Prowess Was This Strong?

In the victory dojo’s arena, both Sun Mo and Ma Sui were standing 30 meters apart from each other.

The spectator stand was already filled with several hundred students, and more of them were coming

“If I win, please give up the spot to me. If I lose, this body-refinement pill will be yours!”

Sun Mo had agreed to a duel, but Ma Sui continued to offer his bargaining chip. He felt that this was only fair. “Teacher Ma, there’s no need to do this.”

Sun Mo frowned slightly.

“Teacher Sun, there’s no need to say anymore. My mind is made up!”

After saying that, Ma Sui stopped with the crap talk. He held onto his longsword and assumed a starting stance. “Ma Sui, sixth level of the blood-ignition realm. Please give me your guidance!”

Hearing this cultivation level, the students on the spectators stand immediately let out loud gasps.

Ma Sui had only been a teacher for two years and was only 23 years old this year, yet he had already reached this level, proving his outstanding aptitude.

Teachers needed to study incessantly to enrich themselves so that they could teach well and get higher great teacher titles. Therefore, they had a lot less cultivation time compared to pure cultivators.

In the official data announced by the Saint Gate, as long as a great teacher reached the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm before 30 years old and entered the divine force realm, they’d be a qualified great teacher.

This was why the current Ma Sui brought great astonishment to the students.

Some students who liked Sun Mo started to worry for him.

Sun Mo wasn’t surprised. Even without using the Divine Sight, he could guess that Ma Sui’s standard was very high since he could become a representative to lead the new student group.

Ma Sui, 23 years old, sixth level of the blood-ignition realm. Strength 29. Specialty. Possessing the strength like the Hegemon-King lifting the ding (1). Intellect 26. Average level. Sufficient. Agility 27. Sufficient to deal with most situations.

Endurance 28. Outstanding.

Will 23. The failure from one year ago had cast a shadow in his heart that has lasted until today.

He excels in the Coiling Dragon Spear Art, a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art. Judging from his proficiency index, he is of the expert-grade or higher and is near to the grandmaster-grade!

High potential value!

Note: Very hardworking. Sleeps only three hours daily. His degree of hard work can rank him in the top five in the Central Province Academy!

“He didn’t die from sudden death despite this?”

After seeing Ma Sui’s data, Sun Mo was a little shocked.

“Cultivators’ physical attributes are greater than you think. Moreover, he also takes medicine that recovers energy.”

The system explained.

Sun Mo continued to browse through Ma Sui’s data and then frowned. His brows were furrowed so tightly together that they could crush a crab to death.

“Teacher Sun?”

Ma Sui called out.

The spectator stand broke into a commotion because Sun Mo didn’t follow the rules of a duel and greet back to show his respect toward Ma Sui.

Sun Mo was definitely not such a rude person. This meant that there must be some problem. Therefore, some students started to worry for him.

Ding!

Congratulations, you’ve received 612 favorable impression points from the students.

“Hmm? What is it this time?”

Sun Mo was surprised. “When the students admire and revere you, they’ll also produce favorable impression points when they feel worried for you!”

The system explained. “Haha!” Sun Mo laughed, having a satisfied feeling of having been recognized. He then cupped his fists together. “Sun Mo, sixth level of the blood-ignition realm. Please give me your guidance!”

Hua!

Sun Mo's words had just ended when all the students took in a gasp of cold air. They did it with such a strong vigor that it felt as if the entire victory dojo was going to have all its air drawn out into a vacuum state. "What level of the blood-ignition realm did Teacher Sun say he is at?"

"Sixth level? I didn't hear that wrongly, did I?"

"F*ck your mom, how old is Teacher Sun? 20 years old? Is he leaving any hope for others to live?"

"Hey, mind your words. Whose mom are you going to f*ck?"

The students broke into a commotion, but when they heard a guy cursing out, they immediately glared at him, having a strong urge to bash him up.

"Uhh, don't misunderstand. It's just a slip of my mouth!"

The guy who was stared at quickly clarified himself. "I'm also Teacher Sun's fan, a strong fan!"

As he was too nervous, his voice broke. Ma Sui, who was in the arena, had a hint of astonishment on his face after hearing Sun Mo's cultivation level. His expression then turned into a solemn one.

DS A

To speak the truth, Ma Sui was very proud of his cultivation level. This was especially after he had settled down for the past one year. He felt that amongst people of the same age, he was definitely one of the tops, both in terms of his battle prowess and cultivation level. But he was dealt a blow today.

Sun Mo was two years younger than he was!

A hint of disappointment flashed in Ma Sui's heart, but he quickly got himself back up together. (There are definitely geniuses who are more amazing than I am in this world. I can be envious, but there's no need to be disappointed. It's because I can rely on my own hard work to eventually surpass them!)

Ma Sui's gaze started to light up as he felt anticipation for this battle. After all, defeating a genius was a lot more interesting than crushing a nobody. "Can we start?" Ma Sui asked.

"Anytime!"

Sun Mo drew out his wooden blade.

Ma Sui threw a glance at the wooden blade, not feeling the Sun Mo was underestimating him for using a weapon like this. It was because geniuses were terrifying no matter what weapon they used!

At the next instant, Ma Sui exerted force in both his legs, shooting out toward Sun Mo like a cannonball.

Ma Sui had joined the school two years earlier than Sun Mo did. As a senior, he should have let the junior attack first. However, after hearing Sun Mo's cultivation level, he dismissed this thought and treated Sun Mo as he would someone of equal standing.

"You're a genius, but I won't lose either!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ma Sui +50. Friendly (280/1,000).

Sun Mo was stunned for a moment to be suddenly receiving favorable impression points. This was the first time he had encountered an opponent with such a character.

Swoosh!

Ma Sui's long spear pierced out with an extremely high speed.

Sun Mo tilted his head, backed off, and put up a block with his wooden blade.

Clank!

Amidst the crisp colliding sound, Ma Sui gained momentum and immediately launched a series of quick attacks. He wanted to suppress Sun Mo in one go, forcing him to reveal his shortcomings.

Sun Mo immediately used level three of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, Copy.

The entire world immediately slowed down. It wasn't just Ma Sui's attacks but also the dust that splattered up after his shoes stepped on the ground. The entire victory dojo was instantly silent.

As expected of a battle between genius teachers. One of them attacked with a gushing flow, with a strong sense of exhilaration, and the other defended strongly, sturdy as a boulder.

The spectators couldn't turn their eyes away. Two senior students even ran up to the first row, took out their image recording stones, and recorded the entire process.

The image recording stone was a mysterious ore produced in the Darkness Continent. After one channeled their spirit qi in to activate it, the stone could be used to record the scenes. However, the duration of the recording would be dependent on the stone's quality.

Such ores were rare, thus their price was a little expensive. One that was the size of an egg would sell for at least 50 spirit stones. Therefore, only a few people would use it unless it was an important duel.

"Why isn't Teacher Sun attacking?"

Some students were baffled.

"Maybe he is being suppressed too viciously?"

After all, Ma Sui's attacks looked very terrifying

"Teacher Ma, speed isn't your forte. Bring out your power moves!"

Sun Mo advised.

Sun Mo didn't attack because he wished to see Ma Sui's Coiling Dragon Spear Art. After all, this was a clan cultivation art, and only a few outsiders would know of it.

Hearing this, Ma Sui's countenance changed. Sun Mo was able to see through him so quickly?

This was a battle tactic that Ma Sui liked to use. He would first launch quick attacks to deceive the enemies, letting them misunderstand that he was a speed-type opponent, and then he would suddenly change his moves and display his strength to completely crush them, catching them unaware.

"Teacher Sun is really capable. Then take this move from me!"

Ma Sui let out an explosive bellow.

Coiling Dragon Overturn!

The longspear that pierced out rapidly immediately started to spin when it touched Sun Mo's wooden blade. Not only did it flick away the wooden blade, but its speed also spiked up and it pierced out toward Sun Mo's heart.

Sun Mo clenched his left hand into a fist and smashed onto it.

Bang!

The longspear was deflected away.

"What great strength!"

Ma Sui was a little surprised. Strength was his bread and butter, but it seemed that Sun Mo was just as strong, considering that he could throw off Ma Sui's attack that was launched at almost full power.

The deflected longspear suddenly stopped moving and then spun back. Coiling Dragon Tailwhip!

Hu!

The longspear had a sharp and imposing momentum, instantly covered in a layer of spirit qi. If one was struck by it, they'd be lashed into mush.

Sun Mo's gaze turned solemn and he twisted his body, swung his arm, and struck out with his wooden blade.

Colors of Autumn!

Bang!

The two great forces clashed together, releasing an explosive sound. The longspear was deflected and Ma Sui's attacking prowess was dissipated. Ma Sui attacked again, but his expression turned even more solemn than before. His earlier attack was wild and explosive. Most people would choose to dodge it, and he'd be able to launch a series of fierce attacks after it.

It was because the Coiling Dragon Tailwhip wasn't just one swing but a consecutive 18 swings. As each swing would accumulate the power of the previous swing, the 18th swing's power would reach a pinnacle. Ma Sui was confident that even a cultivator at the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm wouldn't be able to fend it off.

"No, there's no way that Sun Mo can see through the essence of this attack." Ma Sui consoled himself.

However, Sun Mo had seen through it. After using Copy and analyzing with his Divine Sight, he noticed that Ma Sui had only used half of his muscles' strength.

Usually, strength-type cultivators wouldn't use half of their power at the start of a battle even if they didn't go all out. Therefore, Sun Mo reckoned that this move should be a technique where the power kept layering on. He had to stop it at the very beginning. Sun Mo wanted to see Ma Sui's Coiling Dragon

Spear Art, but this didn't mean that he would look down on him. If he didn't negate such ultimate moves, he might end up losing.

Ma Sui's attacks came in again.

Coiling Dragon Emerges from the Sea!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Ma Sui's longspear kept on disappearing and reappearing as he used his body to provide concealment. It kept on piercing toward Sun Mo from different directions.

This attack didn't have a great force but was quite sneaky. One might fall for it if they didn't pay attention.

"As expected of a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art. This is quite amazing!"

Sun Mo exclaimed. If it wasn't because he had Copy and the world was slowed down, it'd be a little difficult for him to receive this attack.

"As expected, Teacher Sun is really strong!" Ma Sui was also astonished. After nine strikes, he didn't even leave a scratch on Sun Mo, let alone defeating him.

"Thank you for your praise!"

Sun Mo said humbly. But at the next instant, three longspears darted out from behind Ma Sui's left waist, above his right shoulder, as well as the inner part of his lower thigh. All of them shot out for Sun Mo's critical spots.

Three Dragons Emerge from the Sea!

"F*ck!"

Sun Mo felt upset after falling for the talking distraction. The other party wasn't complimenting him but was just trying to distract his focus.

Chapter 304 Only the Weak Would Pray

Hua!

Gasps rang out from the spectator stand. Some female students were even so scared that they covered their eyes. The three spear shadows were like venomous snakes that darted out suddenly, biting out toward Sun Mo.

"It's a steady win!"

Watching as the spear tips instantly darting for Sun Mo's vital spots, a proud smile broke out on Ma Sui's face. (Sun Mo, I admit that your battle prowess isn't bad, but you're still weaker than me!)

The duration of their duel wasn't long, but given Ma Sui's experience, he had long since assessed the limits of Sun Mo's speed. There was no way he could avoid these three spears. Therefore, he could wait to enjoy the cheers of his victory.

But at this moment, a hint of golden light flashed on Sun Mo's body.

Invulnerable Golden Body!

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The three spears pierced through Sun Mo's clothes, slashing his flesh. However, they didn't even leave any mark on his body, let alone any wound.

"What?"

Ma Sui's expression turned into one of great shock. What kind of cultivation art was this?

Sun Mo was hit by his great technique, but how did he come out unscathed? In an instant, Ma Sui's scalp turned numb. How was he going to continue with this battle?

He suddenly came to comprehension. It was no wonder that Sun Mo's expression from earlier was only annoyance but not anxious at all. It turned out that Sun Mo was confident that he wouldn't lose.

All sorts of thoughts appeared in his mind and Ma Sui instinctively turned from attack to defense. As expected, at the next second, Sun Mo came charging toward him.

Eighteen Words Order!

Pa pa pa!

The wooden blade struck consecutively like a heavy rainstorm, drowning Ma Sui.

"What happened? Why did Teacher Sun not get hurt?"

"What terrifying defensive abilities!"

"Does any of you know the name of the cultivation art Teacher Sun cultivates?"

Noises broke out amongst the spectator stand, and quite a number of students left their seats, running toward the front row, wanting to get a clearer view.

Over ten other students looked very regretful and quickly dug out an image recording stone to film.

To speak the truth, image recording stones were too expensive and they felt that the value of this duel wasn't fitting for the stones to be used, but they didn't expect to encounter such a scene.

Ma Sui's Three Dragons Emerge from the Sea was very extravagant and strange. No one knew what the hint of golden light that flashed on Sun Mo's body was either.

The quality of this battle was quite high!

After Sun Mo started to use Immemorial Vairocana to retaliate, it became even more interesting.

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After the Eighteen Words Order was finished, Golden Jade Hibiscus was next. Two massive flowers bloomed before Ma Sui's eyes, imprinting on his body.

Bang! Bang!

Ma Sui felt intense pain in his chest.

West River Moon, Broad Cold Autumn, Late Fragrance!

Sun Mo dealt killing moves again.

Ma Sui was the senior, so it'd be very embarrassing for him to back off here. However, in the earlier two moves, Sun Mo's attacking prowess was completely above his. This left him with no choice but to back off.

(This isn't the time to care about face. I have to quickly back off, draw distance, and recover my attacking momentum!)

Ma Sui's countenance was grim. His judgment wasn't bad so he understood that this was definitely a tough battle to fight.

It was a pity that Sun Mo wouldn't let him do as he pleased.

Beauty Yu!

Sun Mo moved his body and appeared before Ma Sui with a hint of after-image, flicking his wooden blade up.

Dotting Crimson Lip.

Pa! Pa!

The wooden blade consecutively tapped on Ma Sui's body.

"Teacher's moves are so extravagant!"

The students were full of praise. The girls, especially, had started screaming.

In Sun Mo's eyes, each time the wooden blade hit Ma Sui's body, a piece of golden page would fly out and float in the air.

Ma Sui gritted his teeth!

Since there was no way to avoid this, he could only take it head-on.

Hundred Dragons Birth!

Boom!

Over half of Ma Sui's spirit qi erupted, gushing out in the blink of an eye. Then, at the instant it left his body, it took the form of many huge dragons.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

The huge dragons roared furiously, clashing out toward the surroundings. The entire victory dojo was quickly filled up by loud voice waves.

The students covered their ears, but it was still unbearable. They felt as if a double bang firecracker had exploded next to their ears.

These huge dragons were about seven to eight meters in length and were as thick as water barrels. Their collisions weren't targeted at a certain spot. It was clearly a ranged attack, but the numbers were really too great.

Once these huge dragons bumped into something, they'd explode and the area of effect was huge.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

If the victory dojo's arena hadn't been made from a type of steelrock mined from the Darkness Continent, it'd have exploded and collapsed.

Many students stood up uncontrollably, stretching out their necks to take a look. Their faces were wearing astonished expressions.

This move was too amazing.

The Hundred Dragons Birth's prowess was great, but the depletion was also huge. Putting aside that it depleted half of Ma Sui's spirit qi, it was also a great burden to his body.

While it couldn't be seen on the outside, some of Ma Sui's muscles were already showing signs of tearing. However, this guy knew that this was an opportunity that mustn't be missed and thus he clenched his teeth, starting to perform his second ultimate technique.

Ma Sui charged out, sending his spirit qi gushing out. After getting closer to Sun Mo, he suddenly sent his long spear thrusting.

Swoosh!

The long spear pierced out, turning into a huge dragon.

Coiling Dragon Devours the Sky!

Boom!

The surrounding air trembled and amidst the dragon's roars, a big savage, bloody mouth with sharp fangs opened up and engulfed Sun

Mo.

"That can't be. You can receive this attack as well?"

There wasn't any hint of joy on Ma Sui's face. He noticed that Sun Mo didn't reveal any hint of anxiety at all. This meant that he was either confident or was able to keep calm amidst impending danger. Regardless of which situation it was, they both proved that Sun Mo was a strong opponent.

"I hope that it's the latter."

Ma Sui subconsciously prayed but then quickly despised himself because only the weak would pray. The strong would use their hands to fight for victory!

Sun Mo took a deep breath. He then stared at that huge dragon and swung out his wooden blade. Paying someone back in their own coin!

Hua!

The huge dragon that came biting out toward him suddenly spun and twisted together, as if it was being sucked away by a flushing toilet. It eventually formed into a round ball the size of a coconut.

“What?”

Ma Sui was very surprised. What kind of move was this? This Coiling Dragon Devours the Sky was one of the Coiling Dragon Spear Art’s three great moves. If Sun Mo was able to receive even this attack, then wouldn’t his cultivation art have to be at least at the saint-tier?

What astonished Ma Sui the most had yet to come. As Sun Mo swung his wooden blade again, the round ball was sent flying back. When it got close to Ma Sui, it turned into a huge dragon.

Roar!

The huge dragon let out an enraged bellow and bared its big bloody mouth.

“This...”

Ma Sui was stunned. This seemed to be Coiling Dragon Devours the Sky? But how was it that Sun Mo knew this move? He was then given a straight hit by the attack.

The huge dragon’s big mouth engulfed Ma Sui. In ten breaths’ worth of time, it chewed crazily and erupted.

Bang! Ma Sui, who was covered in blood, fell on the ground. He wanted to continue retaliating, but Sun Mo’s attack had come again.

Charm Remembrance (1), Skynet Sand, Riverful Spring Water!

Bang! Bang! Bang! The wooden blade kept on slashing, and many golden pages flew out of Ma Sui’s head, like a money counter spewing out notes.

Bang!

Ma Sui landed on the ground, unable to put up any more retaliation.

Sun Mo stood there, took a deep breath, and then recalled back on the battle earlier. The Coiling Dragon Spear Art was really amazing!

The entire victory dojo was speechless. Over 1,000 students were in a daze as they looked toward the arena. This last round looked too extravagant.

“Oh my god, I didn’t record it!”

A male student let out an aggrieved howl. He had been too engrossed in watching that his image recording stone wasn’t held in the right direction.

“Hey, student, is your image recording stone for sale?”

This was someone who wasn't short of money, but it was a pity that he was immediately rejected. "I'm not selling it!" The guy who spoke wiped the image recording stone and quickly put it away. (This battle is so good that I'm going to keep it for my own viewing.) "Teacher Sun's cultivation art is so amazing!"

"Teacher Ma isn't bad either. The great technique that sent many huge dragons exploding is so extravagant!" "Brilliant, this is too brilliant!"

The students started talking amongst themselves and then started clapping vigorously, so hard that their palms turned red.

Even though Ma Sui had lost, no one felt that he wasn't capable. Instead, they pitied him. (It's not that you're weak, but that Sun Mo is too strong!)

Ma Sui lay on the floor, looking stunned. (I've lost? And it seems that I've lost to my own great move.) "Teacher Ma, are you alright?"

Sun Mo ran over and tapped his finger consecutively. He helped Ma Sui stop the bleeding then connected his bones. That Coiling Dragon Devours the Sky's killing prowess was too great!

"I... cough cough... lost!"

Ma Sui looked dejected.

"Victory and losses are common. You can just win it back the next time."

Sun Mo smiled. "As long as you don't give up, there's never going to be a true failure!"

Golden light rose from Sun Mo's body then shot out.

Priceless Advice erupted!

"Huh?"

Ma Sui was stunned. (Seriously? You're even using a great teacher halo on me?) However, he didn't feel that Sun Mo was showing off. Instead, he felt a little thankful toward him.

Priceless Advice would only be activated when one's emotion was at its purest state. This showed that Sun Mo's consolation wasn't just for show but that he really felt this way. "Go get a doctor here!" Sun Mo called out and several tens of students immediately ran out.

"Teacher Sun, I've lost!"

Ma Sui broke into a bitter smile and held onto Sun Mo's hand. "My horrible performance last year had held back the Central Province Academy, so I had thought of redeeming myself this year. Teacher Sun, since I don't have the chance to do so, I'll have to leave it to you!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ma Sui +100. Friendly (380/1,000).

"I'll do my best!"

Sun Mo shook Ma Sui's hand with a great force. "Don't talk anymore. Have some rest!"

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve received Ma Sui’s recognition and respect. Rewarded with one silver treasure chest!”

Sun Mo suddenly felt very emotional when he saw the big silver treasure chest landing in front of him. This was a good guy! If he was in Ma Sui’s shoes, there was no way that he’d be so open-minded. He’d definitely think of getting revenge.

The doctor came and Sun Mo stood up to make way for the doctor to give treatment. He then snapped his fingers and the golden pages that were floating in the surroundings immediately flew toward him, forming a golden book.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained the Coiling Dragon Spear Art, a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art. Would you like to learn it?”

“Is there a need to ask?”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes. (Quickly let me learn it!)

Chapter 305 Explosive Increase in Fame

For cultivation arts, the difference of a single tier would result in a great disparity in the overall might.

The Coiling Dragon Spear Art was a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art. It was pretty good, but let alone comparing it to the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, it was inferior even when compared to the non-combat-focused Immemorial Vairocana.

However, this didn’t mean that this cultivation art wasn’t worth learning.

There was a type of cultivator, like Xuanyuan Po, who needed to concentrate and just train in a single spear art. If they cultivated too many cultivation arts, it would disrupt their instincts.

When they fought against their enemies, they didn’t care what cultivation arts their enemies were using. They would simply use their cultivation art and overwhelm everything with brute force.

There was another type of cultivator like Li Ziqi. Although the little sunny egg’s combat strength was weak, she could learn things very fast and deduce many things from one thing.

When fighting enemies, they could immediately choose the most suitable move out of the cultivation arts they had learned to counter and break the opponent’s move.

Sun Mo belonged to the latter type. Although he managed to pick up the sandalwood blade and had been using it, both the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art and Immemorial Vairocana could be utilized with any sort of weapons.

Even if he was to fight bare-handed, Sun Mo wouldn’t be lacking.

He was proficient in the various types of cultivation arts and he would then break them down and analyze them. Moreover, it was also a requirement for teachers to have broader knowledge and

experiences. When the book that recorded the Coiling Dragon Spear Art turned into motes of light and shot into Sun Mo's mind, he had a general understanding of this cultivation art.

Ding!

"Congratulations on learning the Coiling Dragon Spear Art. Proficiency level: Elementary-grade!"

"So that move is named 'Hundred Dragons Birth'. This is a name with a creative concept. As for that Coiling Dragon Swallows The Sky, it sounds a little tacky but the destruction prowess is still passable."

After Sun Mo's research, he discovered that this was a cultivation art that emphasized on strength. As long as one complemented it with a movement art like the Wind King Divine Steps, they would be able to maximize the might it unleashed. Yes, there were some cultivators whose weakness was their agility. But there was no need to feel discouraged as they could learn top-tier cultivation arts to make up for the deficiency.

"System, what is my weakness?"

Sun Mo wasn't able to see his own data. Hence, he found it difficult to gauge himself.

"No weaknesses!" The system replied. "Really?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Naturally, it's false!"

The system's tone of voice was filled with a 'Ha! I fooled you!' feeling.

"Che!"

If it wasn't for the fact that he was in public, Sun Mo would have sprouted vulgarities.

Ma Sui was lifted away by the doctor and sent to the infirmary for better treatment. Sun Mo also left after that.

The students left in groups of twos and threes while discussing the battle excitedly. The looks on their faces made it seem as though they had not watched enough yet.

Some students had rushed over late and noticed only tens of people remaining here.

"Eh? I thought someone said that Teacher Sun and Teacher Ma were going to duel? Where are they?"

"Quick, let's get good seats before the other students come. We should take the front seats, they provide good vision and we will be able to see more clearly!" "Why are you in such a hurry? There are only a few people here."

"What the hell do you know? Teacher Sun is extremely famous, many people will come to watch the duel later!"

Some of these students stood at the entrance and peered in. Some directly walked to the spectator stands, wanting to get a good seat.

"Stop arguing, the fight is already over!"

A short-haired male student who watched the duel earlier suddenly spoke.

“Finished?”

The students had dumbfounded looks on their faces.

“I thought they had a duel after class? How long has it only been since then?”

(The bell signaling the second class just rang. With the ten minutes interval between the two classes, you are telling me that Sun Mo defeated a powerful senior in that time span?) The students who had just come had a look ‘you are pranking us, right?’ on their faces as they stared at the short-haired male student.

“Teacher Sun used about five minutes to finish the battle!”

The short-haired student rejoiced a little in their misfortune. “Let me tell you guys, the battle was extremely fascinating. You guys made a big loss by not spectating it!”

“Five minutes?”

These students suddenly grew enlightened. Subtracting the time they took to rush here from the teaching building, if the battle ended so quickly, it truly only took a few minutes to decide the victor.

Ding!

Congratulations, you have obtained a total of 261 favorable impression points.

On the way to the canteen, Sun Mo kept receiving favorable impression points in waves. Sun Mo thought about it and soon guessed that the ones contributing should be the students who rushed over later and learned of the news of his victory.

Sun Mo was no longer a nameless individual. His fame was extremely great. Besides, every victory of his caused the students to further approve of him and respect him.

Fame was ultimately dependent on consecutive victories, something that was slowly accumulated. Let alone the students, even the teachers of the Central Province Academy wouldn’t dare to show any contempt to Sun Mo now.

Some even took the initiative to greet him.

During these days, Zhang Hanfu was almost angered to death when he walked around the campus and heard the students and teachers discussing how Sun Mo would lead the new students group to achieve great results in the league tournament, aiding the Central Province Academy to rise to the ‘C’ grade.

“Did you hear the news yet? Sun Mo defeated Ma Sui!”

“Was Sun Mo injured? Would the name list of teachers participating be changed?”

Some teachers held hope. They initially weren’t qualified to lead the group. But if Sun Mo and Ma Sui were both injured, wouldn’t they be like the fishermen who reaped the benefits in the end when the fish fought?

“Stop dreaming. Sun Mo won a clean victory and is completely uninjured. As for you, you should stay in school and continue to cheer ‘666’* for them!”

“It can’t be, right? If I didn’t remember it wrongly, Ma Sui is at the fifth level of the blood-ignition realm. Yet, he was defeated by Sun Mo so quickly?”. “He is at the sixth level!”

The teachers talking were teachers who joined last year. Hence, they all met the qualifications to represent the school. Sadly, they couldn’t win against Ma Sui last year. And now, they were even more inferior to Sun Mo.

Upon mentioning this, their tone contained envy, as well as disappointment. The emotions they felt eventually turned to helplessness because they knew that even if they worked hard, they wouldn’t be able to catch up to Sun Mo.

There was no solution to this. Geniuses would always make others feel despair. Zhang Hanfu became unhappy. He immediately walked over, deciding to find a reason to lecture them. “It’s Zhang Hanfu!” “Let’s greet him!”

“Greet your fart, let’s go!”

When the few teachers here saw Zhang Hanfu, they immediately hastened their speed and left.

Zhang Hanfu’s countenance became ashen. These fellows had called him by his full name when they were conversing in private. How preposterous!

However, what made him even angrier was that they didn’t even bother to greet him. Such a thing would have definitely not happened before.

All of this began to change after Sun Mo came.

Now, all the teachers in the school knew that Sun Mo and Zhang Hanfu belonged to two different factions. One had to scam in the end for sure. If it was before, no one would place Sun Mo in their eyes. After all, An Xinhui who was his backer hadn’t been able to deal with Zhang Hanfu, let alone him.

But who would have expected that Sun Mo didn’t need to depend on An Xinhui at all? He himself was strong enough to be a backer. With God Hands and strong capabilities, his foundation was solid. And now, after defeating Ma Sui in a battle, he displayed a terrifying combat strength as well.

Moreover, Sun Mo was only 20. For such a teacher, if there were no unexpected incidents, his future star-rank would surely be higher than Zhang Hanfu.

Even an idiot knew which potential stock to invest in!

Even in terms of supervision, Sun Mo did his job extremely well as the department head of the logistics department. He had resolved the financial crisis of the school and settled the unscrupulous middlemen.

Before this, everyone had felt that Sun Mo wasn’t worthy of An Xinhui and there was an 80-90% chance that he would be dumped. But now, Sun Mo’s performance was extremely dazzling. Once the two of them got married, Sun Mo would be considered half-an-owner of the school.

As for you, Zhang Hanfu, just scam as far as you can!

Everyone were adults, who wouldn't consider their futures?

Damn!

Damn!

Zhang Hanfu was so angered that he punched the holly in the flowerbed. It was all Sun Mo's fault. His days were growing increasingly unbearable recently, nothing was going his way.

(Also, Zhang Qianlin, what the hell are you doing?)

Zhang Hanfu had wanted to let his son join the representative group to accumulate experience. However, his son hadn't returned from the Darkness Continent yet.

The other teachers who had gone to hunt the mysterious species of darkness under the lead of Pei Yuanli had already returned. Only Zhang Qianlin and Yi Jiamin weren't back yet.

"Could it be you two died on the Darkness Continent?"

After Zhang Hanfu spoke, he hurriedly slapped himself. How unlucky, he shouldn't be muttering such inauspicious things.

However, he grew increasingly anxious in his heart. During these few days, his hair kept falling in large patches. He was truly just one step away from being bald.

...

In the valley, Sun Mo was drawing spirit gathering runes on a potted plant when he suddenly heard a knock.

After he opened the door, he discovered it was Gu Xiuxun.

"You've returned?"

Sun Mo smiled, he then led Gu Xiuxun into the living room. "How's your harvest?"

"Don't mention it, we chased it for several days but didn't even get anything!"

When this was mentioned, Gu Xiuxun felt anger filling her belly.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo poured a cup of tea and passed it to Gu Xiuxun while mentally musing 'Little Silver has already signed a contract with me and is my ally. It would be truly strange if you all managed to even see its shadow!'

"It seems that you are recently in the limelight!"

Gu Xiuxun sat on the chair and surveyed the surroundings. "This villa isn't bad. It's my dream to have a residence like this."

Gu Xiuxun's clan wasn't rich and she had had to stay in other people's residences when she was younger. It could be considered as living while relying on charity. She had only moved out after she obtained a scholarship.

“From tomorrow onward, I will be a happy man”

“Feeding the horses, cleaving firewood, roaming the world.”

“From tomorrow onward, I will care for the grains and vegetables.”

“I have a house facing the sea, it is warm and covered in blooming flowers!”*

Sun Mo smiled. He could still remember that not too long ago, his dream was also to have his own house. There was no need for the house to be large, but it had to be warm and comfortable. The sofa and bed didn't need to be expensive, but they had to be clean.

Gu Xiuxun's eyes brightened. The sentences weren't bad and had a certain lyrical charm to them. Mn, Sun Mo was indeed a cultured man. Ding! Favorable impression from Gu Xiuxun +30. Friendly (610/1,000).

Sun Mo cast a glance at the masochist. (You would even contribute favorable impression points for a matter like this? Could it be that you are still a young lady? In that case, if I recite 'Stray Birds' by 'Rabindranath Tagore', wouldn't you directly remove your clothes and offer yourself to me?) The two of them didn't manage to chat much and another visitor arrived.

“Uncle Zheng? Why are you here?”

Sun Mo was surprised. “Please enter!”

“I heard that you guys are setting out the day after tomorrow to participate in the league tournament, hence, I come to visit you!” Zheng Qingfang entered the villa. Two girls followed behind him, and they looked to be about 16 years of age. They were fresh, pure, and beautiful with slender figures.

In Jiangnan, slender figures were popular. On the other hand, women with large breasts and buttocks weren't that popular.

Chapter 306 A Luxurious Gift

Sun Mo brought Zheng Qingfang into the living room.

Gu Xiuxun hurriedly stood up to show her respect. Although Zheng Qingfang didn't have much influence in the great teacher world. He was a character who could summon the wind and rain in the Tang Country's Imperial Court.

“Teacher Gu, there's no need to be so polite!”

Zheng Qingfang sat down and smiled. “Come over girls, pay your respects to Teacher Sun Mo!”

The two girls lowered their heads and moved forward, bowing to Sun Mo.

“Slave Xia He, Dong He, pays our respect to Teacher Sun!”

The voices of the two girls were gentle, akin to flowers in spring and the purring of kittens. “The two of you are too polite!”

Sun Mo's smile and sunshine-like demeanor caused the two girls, who were originally filled with trepidation, to let go of a little worry in their hearts.

They had learned of their future fate from their old master. They would be gifted to this teacher.

When these two girls were very young, they were sold by their parents for money. In the end, because they were beautiful, they were bought by the Zheng Clan.

Honestly speaking, the two girls didn't feel that their origins were tragedies. At the very least, they could fill their bellies and have warm clothes to wear in the Zheng Clan. They could even learn to read and write, practice the zither, read books, and learn chess.

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As the most outstanding and beautiful girls among a batch of slaves, they already knew their futures. They would become a concubine of the clan lord, and things would be secure if they could give birth to a child.

No, not a child, it had to be a male child. Only then would they and their children be able to lead a happy life.

But just when the two girls were dreaming about becoming the concubines of the clan lord, they were summoned by the old master, and he said he wanted to give them to a teacher. He also told them that they had to do their utmost and serve him well.

Honestly speaking, when the two of them heard of this, they felt as though they were struck by a thunderbolt. What if their new owner was someone extremely ugly or poor? How should they continue to live in the future?

The two girls were very intelligent, hence, they managed to learn some things from the words of their old master. Their new owner was a teacher, not a great teacher.

The disparity of the statuses between a teacher and a great teacher was extremely great.

Also, if a great teacher wasn't at the 3-star rank or above, how could they speak on equal terms like this with the clan lord of the Zheng Clan?

However, Dong He thought a little deeper. Old Master Zheng was a righteous individual and didn't like to speak much or smile. He also hated to entertain guests, hence, given his status, only a relatively few people were qualified enough to be given gifts from him. And it seemed that Old Master Zheng had never given any before.

However, Master Zheng made an exception for this teacher, and he even gave these precious two girls to him.

"Being able to be a teacher whom the Old Master regards so highly, he most probably wouldn't be too inferior, right?"

Dong He silently surveyed Sun Mo.

Leaving aside his talent and temperament for now, Sun Mo's appearance was truly very handsome.

If she could be with him and had to make a little sacrifice in terms of not leading a life as comfortable as now, it was still acceptable.

Dong He's heart grew a little softer after thinking of this.

Women were also creatures that judged people by looks. They would always say they didn't care about one's appearance and would place the emphasis on one's demeanor and character. But if you didn't meet their required standard of looks, they wouldn't even want to learn about your existence.

"So what if he is handsome? Can it put food on the table?"

Xia He had a smile on her face, but she felt extremely unhappy in her heart. Her ambition was to become a young mistress of the Zheng Clan. What the hell was this? Wanting her to follow a teacher?

"Uncle Zheng, please be seated first. Let me brew the tea!"

After Sun Mo spoke, Dong He immediately moved forward. "Where are the tea leaves? Let me be the one to prepare the tea. I've learned many things in Old Master Zheng's residence!"

Xia He glanced at Dong He and lowered her head. As to whether she would offend Sun Mo or not, she didn't really care. In any case, it was better if she offended him. He would definitely not want her then.

"It's fine. Miss Dong He, please be seated!"

Although Sun Mo had lived in Jinling for more than half a year, the habits and twenty-years of culture that set his personality in his past world were still deep in his bones. He had never treated Dong He as a slave that was one-tier lower in terms of status. After hearing Sun Mo's voice, Dong He's hand trembled violently.

Although the Zheng Clan had treated them well, there were differences in class as well. Among the slaves, the old butler that the old master trusted the most was ranked the highest. After that, it was the various deacons of the different fields.

Xia He and Dong He, as slaves raised by the clan, their statuses were very low. Even the maids around the misses and madams would be able to scold them when they felt like it.

(You say you will be chosen as a concubine for the young master? Forget about it. Who knows if the old master might be in a bad mood one day and directly give you as a present to a deacon?) Yes, because they had capital in terms of their beauty, as long as Dong He and Xia He didn't make any mistakes, they would not be rewarded as gifts to low-ranking deacons.

Bluntly speaking, Dong He and Xia He were objects!

Dong He was already used to being looked down upon by people. All of a sudden, when someone treated her so gently, her heart grew softer as her will shook.

Ding! Favorable impression points from Dong He +50. Prestige connection activated. Neutral (50/100).

Sun Mo curiously looked at Dong He while mentally musing at the fact that he didn't seem to have done anything. Why would she suddenly provide favorable impression points?

"Teacher Sun, allow me!"

Dong He took over the tea leaves. At such a time, she naturally had to display her skill.

“Sun Mo, just let her prepare the tea. Come over and sit with me!”

Zheng Qingfang waved his hand. “I’ll have to trouble you then.”

Sun Mo sat back down.

Dong He’s actions were well-practiced. Very soon, the tea was ready. When she passed a cup to Gu Xiuxun, she couldn’t help but survey her.

Such a beautiful young woman was actually a teacher?

How envious!

Wait a minute, the more beautiful a woman was, the more prideful she would be. It was very rare for someone to be able to invite them over successfully. Since she was in Teacher Sun’s home, this meant that their statuses were equal.

This indicated that Teacher Sun was either someone who had a higher status than her or someone more talented. This was the only way he would be able to gain this beautiful female teacher’s friendship.

When she thought of this, Dong He grew happy. No matter which was the case, she would be able to live a relatively comfortable life if she went with Sun Mo.

Xia He stood at the side and was racking her brains, trying to find a solution to make Sun Mo not want her while not making Old Master Zheng angry!

After chatting idly for a while, Zheng Qingfang went to the main point.

“Sun Mo, what do you think of these two girls?”

If he was facing other juniors, Zheng Qingfang would have just delivered the girls as gifts. But to Sun Mo, since he treated Sun Mo as an equal, he didn’t dare to be too casual. He would ask Sun Mo for his opinion first. If Sun Mo didn’t like them, he would change them to another pair of girls.

“Slender and elegant, they also have beautiful appearances!”

Sun Mo said this due to politeness as he hadn’t activated Divine Sight. However, he felt that he better do so. What if this was a test by Zheng Qingfang?

He didn’t wish to throw Zheng Qingfang’s good impression of him away.

Xia He, 15 years old. An ordinary person.

Strength: 3. Mediocre

Intellect: 5. She has some smarts and likes to exercise her wits for small gains.

Agility: 4. Not agile enough.

Will: 2. Weak and easily bullied!

Endurance: 3!

Potential value: None!

Note: This is an ordinary person, but she is quite beautiful. It isn't bad for her to act like a vase*.

Sun Mo stared at the information and had a look of speechlessness. "System, what evaluation was this? Why does it sound like an insult?"

"I'm only making a judgment based on her functionality!"

The system spoke boldly and confidently as though justice was on its side.

"Functionality?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"She is a slave. What do you think slaves do? If she doesn't do her job well, her master can casually give her away to others as a present."

The system explained, its tone was colored with disdain for Sun Mo's ignorance.

What else could Sun Mo have said? Feudalism was really harmful!

Dong He, 15 years old. An ordinary person.

Strength: 3. Mediocre

Intellect: 6. She has pretty good analysis skills and is somewhat capable of independent thoughts.

Agility: 7. Congratulations to her. Will: 1. Don't beat me, please! Endurance: 2!

Potential value: None

Note: Other than a vase, she can be a pretty study companion or a tea brewer!

Sun Mo just wanted to say something more to display his judgment, but Zheng Qingfang beat him to it.

"Sun Mo, I can see that you just moved in here and have no serving girls yet. I shall give them both to you."

Zhang Qingfang basically never thought that Sun Mo would reject this. Sun Mo was the one who thought too much earlier.

"Ah?"

Sun Mo was stunned.

Actually, Gu Xiuxun had guessed a little of the truth, but she couldn't be sure. After all, these two girls were too beautiful. If they were in brothels, even if they weren't the top-rated queen of flowers, they would still be capable of ranking among the top few, with as many customers each day as the floating clouds in the sky.

For girls of this level, even if they were in a clan, only the clan lord had the qualifications to enjoy them. Either that or they would be used as important presents in exchange for huge benefits.

When Gu Xiuxun was young, her family was very poor. If it hadn't been for her mother being unable to bear it and had snatched her back from the middleman, she would have been among the servants in some luxurious mansion, leading a cold and cautious life.

(Reject me quickly!)

Xia He prayed. However, she knew it was impossible given her beauty.

Dong He was curiously surveying Sun Mo instead, wanting to hear his answer. She felt that such a man wasn't the same as the vulgar common crowd.

"You are a teacher and will usually be busy. Your time is extremely precious and you can't possibly let small tasks like washing clothes and cooking waste your time, right? Just hand these minor tasks to them!"

Zheng Qingfang drank his tea.

Naturally, he didn't mention the implicit assertion. However, given Sun Mo's appearance, he shouldn't lack women either.

The girls from the brothels loved guys like Sun Mo who were sentimental and handsome the most.

"Oh right, Sun Mo. You can play around at the brothels, but you must not be overly addicted to them. Also, don't throw away your money recklessly for these prostitutes. No matter what they say to you, their ultimate goal is still to drain your wallet dry."

Zheng Qingfang's expression was solemn as he warned.

"Uncle Zheng, I've lived for twenty years and have never been to places like that before!"

Sun Mo hurriedly cleared the air. After speaking, he felt a little embarrassed. After all, there were three women here.

Dong He frowned, her gaze immediately drifted to Sun Mo. He couldn't have a problem, right? Xia He's lips curled into a mocking smile. A man of this age that hadn't been to a brothel? He must be a coward or he was too poor.

Gu Xiuxun started. After that, she involuntarily smiled. (Sun Mo, you look really interesting when you try to explain.) But after that, she felt somewhat impressed.

Sun Mo's self-control was truly terrifying.

One must know that the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces were the same as ancient china. Girls were considered of age and ready for marriage when they hit 15.

As for the guys, if they were descendants of a wealthy clan, they would have visited the brothel umpteen times by this age. Although it couldn't be said that they had savored countless women, the number of women they tried was definitely in the double digits!

Chapter 307 Sun Mo, Are You Actually A Famous Artist?

During this era, the thing those high officials and nobles, as well as scholars and poets, loved to do the most was to look for famous courtesans to accompany them. After that, they would recite poems and match couplets to display their elegance.

Only by doing so would one be able to display how classy they were.

Although Sun Mo wasn't from this world, he could understand this practice. It was just like people in his world who loved to go to Starbucks and post pictures of their drinks on their social media. (Damn, did I spend so much money back then for nothing?)

"Uncle Zheng, I appreciate your intentions, but please bring them back!"

Sun Mo rejected it cleanly.

"Sun Mo, I have no ill intentions!" Zheng Qingfang could hear from Sun Mo's tone that he was a little unhappy. He frowned as he didn't really understand the reason. Was Sun Mo fond of guys instead?

Zheng Qingfang wouldn't be able to imagine that Sun Mo didn't like the behavior of treating a human being as a gift because this practice was way too common in this world.

"I understand."

Sun Mo squeezed out a smile on his face. He was being unreasonable.

One must know that during the Song Dynasty of his world, the famous poet Sushi who wrote the ancient famous writing (Former Ode on the Red Cliffs) actually had the experience of gifting away his pregnant concubine to others. At that era, this wasn't an unlawful issue at all!

Zheng Qingfang was giving him two slaves his clan had educated for over ten years. He was doing so because he held Sun Mo in high regard.

"Alright, but if you have any requirements or needs in the future, you must definitely tell me!"

After Zheng Qingfang finished speaking, he waved his hands. "You two can go outside and wait first!"

Xia He felt as if she had just received amnesty upon hearing this. To her, this could be considered as her avoiding a calamity. She bowed and immediately headed out. It was like she was afraid that if she moved slower by a step, Sun Mo might change his mind.

However, Dong He was frowning. After gritting her teeth, she fell to her knees with a thudding sound. "Old Master, please forgive this slave for being impudent. Dong He wishes to stay behind and take care of Teacher Sun's needs."

Xia He, who just walked out of the living room, was stunned. She glanced at Dong He. (Has this woman gone mad? You could become a concubine of a Zheng Clan, but you don't want to and you'd rather stay here to be a servant?)

Honestly speaking, no matter who slept with them, as long as the person was someone from the direct line of descent, they would definitely be able to get the status of a concubine. Although their lives might

not be that good, it would surely be much better than the life of a slave where everyone could order them around.

“Impudent!” Zheng Qingfang berated. With his tens of years of experience witnessing the battle of wits in the imperial court, he only needed a single glance at Dong He to determine what she was thinking

This woman wanted to use Sun Mo as a jumping board and regain her freedom!

Sun Mo was very gentle and friendly. Because of Daoist White Bird, he had obtained about two million taels, but his way of life was as simple as before.

For a slightly richer family, who wouldn't want to buy a few serving maids for their son? However, even after Sun Mo struck it rich, he didn't get any!

From this, one could see that if Dong He was with Sun Mo, she only needed to do a few cleaning tasks daily, and there were no strenuous activities that she had to do. If Sun Mo led students to the Darkness Continent to temper themselves, she would have a two-to-three months holiday.

If Dong He was sinister enough, she could even use Sun Mo's fame in the future and force him to release her slave contract. After all, if a great teacher had a conflict with a slave, the one that would feel embarrassed was undoubtedly the great teacher. Dong He was badly frightened. She quickly knelt and kowtowed repeatedly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Dong He's head slammed into the floor as she begged for mercy.

“Old Master, I was wrong. I don't dare to do this anymore!”

Dong He was afraid. To someone of astute judgment like Zheng Qingfang, beautiful women were useless. They would be punished as long as they angered him. “Stop kowtowing.”

Sun Mo's frown deepened. This was the first time he saw the lowly appearance of a slave.

Yes, these slaves who sold themselves into a slavery contract was even lower compared to ordinary folks. To put it unpleasantly, if the owner beat her to death and simply made up an excuse saying that she stole money and reported it to the authorities, the owner wouldn't suffer a single repercussion.

Sun Mo's words made Dong He even more panicky. Hence, she kowtowed with even more force.

“Stop kowtowing, didn't you hear him?” Zheng Qingfang was very unhappy. (By acting like this, not only are you showing that my discipline and control of subordinates is lacking, but Sun Mo might even feel that I'm a person of mean character.)

This was originally a good thing, but he didn't expect the situation to develop like this.

In Zheng Qingfang's heart, Sun Mo had a very important status. Hence, this was why he paid so much attention to his image. He must not let Sun Mo loathe him under any circumstances.

Dong He prostrated herself on the ground. She was like a frightened quail. “Teacher Sun, just keep her!”

Gu Xiuxun, who had been observing from the side, couldn't help but feel compassion for Dong He when she saw this. If this girl returned, she might still be gifted to another man in the future. Since that was the case, she might as well stay at Sun Mo's side.

At the very least, Sun Mo was a good man. He wouldn't abuse her.

"No, I don't dare to. What capabilities do I have? How am I worthy to stay beside Teacher Sun?"

Dong He's voice was filled with nervousness and panic.

"Alright, stop talking nonsense. Get up, I will bring you to a place to dress your wounds!"

Sun Mo instructed. Without Zheng Qingfang's order, Dong He didn't dare to get up. "Teacher Sun's words are my words too. You have to listen to him!" Zheng Qingfang berated. "This slave has remembered it!"

Dong He stood up. Sun Mo saw that her face was covered with blood due to the wound on her head

"Uncle Zheng, you are right. I do need someone to be in charge of the cleanliness here. Since that's the case, I would be impolite if I continue to refuse!"

Sun Mo's heart grew soft.

This girl was after all the one who had contributed favorable impression points. Since he could help her, he wouldn't hesitate.

Sun Mo's home had medicaments and bandages. Hence, he brought Dong He to the study and helped her dress her wounds.

Upon looking at Sun Mo's face that was inches away from her, Dong He felt that the risk she took earlier was worth it.

If it was other men, who would care about her, a slave?

"Is it painful?"

As Sun Mo asked this, Dong He couldn't control her tears anymore. Her tears flowed down her face, dripping onto the ground.

How many years had it been since someone was concerned for her?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Dong He +100. Friendly (150/1,000).

After Sun Mo dressed Dong He's wounds, he left the study and pointed to the corridor. "The third room on the east side is a guest room, you can go and rest first!"

After handling Dong He, Sun Mo returned to the living room.

Xia He, who stood at the door, saw this scene. She suddenly felt a little regret. Should she stay here too? No, her fate was to become a young mistress of the Zheng Clan.

This foolish woman Dong He... This move of hers was absolutely wrong.

“Ai, I was too abrupt with regard to this matter.”

Zheng Qingfang sighed.

“Uncle Zheng, your words are too serious!” Sun Mo chortled. “I don’t have anything that I can give you as a return. How about this? I’ll draw a painting for you.” When Zheng Qingfang heard this, it seemed that he received a mental shock. He was like an old dog who smelled the fragrance of meat. His eyes became wide open as he looked at Sun Mo.

“Is it okay?”

Zheng Qingfang grew agitated. “Let’s head to the study!”

Sun Mo walked in the front to lead the way. When Gu Xiuxun entered, she involuntarily praised, “Teacher Sun, the layout of your study isn’t bad. Also, it is filled with the essentials of calligraphy and scholarship. Everything here was high-quality goods!”

“I have no idea. Ziqi was the one who cleaned and prepared this!”

Sun Mo explained.

After hearing this name, Zheng Qingfang’s lips twitched. He originally wanted to remind Sun Mo but eventually decided to give up.

Gu Xiuxun ground the ink and prepared the paper. “Let me do it!”

How would Dong He really go to rest? This was the first time they met, if she didn’t leave a good first impression to her new master, when would she do it? Hence, even if she was feeling unwell, she had to endure.

Sun Mo took up his brush. After imagining the concept in his mind, he dipped his brush into ink.

The spring rain just stopped, rainbows filled the sky.

At the grasslands of the outskirts, dew was present everywhere. Tender shoots that sprouted during spring could be seen swaying in the gentle breeze.

Over ten minutes later, a painting of the season of spring appeared on the paper.

“I didn’t expect Sun Mo’s drawing skills to be so impressive!”

Gu Xiuxun felt a little taken aback. After that, she glanced at Zheng Qingfang and she suddenly frowned.

Why was this old man so agitated? Sun Mo’s painting was not bad indeed, but it still wasn’t at the level of a famous artist.

“Would it become a famous painting?”

Zheng Qingfang stared at the paper and had a nervous look on his face. His heart was also filled with trepidation. He hoped to witness the birth of a famous painting again, but logic told him that this was too difficult.

For something like a famous painting, it would only occur by chance. Even for famous artists who had reached the third realm of Wondrous Blossoms, they wouldn't dare to guarantee that every painting they drew would be a famous painting

After the background was roughly done, Sun Mo started to draw the characters. Because he had the grandmaster-grade Traditional and Character Painting Drawing Technique, this was his strong point.

After a few brushes, a young girl flying a kite under a willow tree appeared. She stood on the tips of her toe and stared at the main path. Her face was unadorned by any make-up, an aura of pure freshness manifested from her.

All of a sudden, half-a-horse was drawn on the left side of the painting. A young master was riding the horse. He had a fan in his left hand and the reins in his right.

Further ahead, by the side of the creek, a few children were trying to catch some fish. A young girl was careless and fell into the water, and her elder brother at the side was attempting to pull her up.

Also, there were two innocent playmates, a male and a female child, sitting on the grass in the forest, whispering to each other.

Sun Mo was brewing his emotions. As he drew, a sense of sorrow appeared in his heart. In this world, there would surely be many more young girls like Dong He. He truly hoped that they could reunite with their parents and families instead of being sold away at a young age and had to be a slave for their entire lives.

If this was in the modern era, a girl like Dong He wouldn't even have finished secondary school yet. But now, in order not to be beaten or scolded by her masters, she had to live extremely cautiously.

The brush in Sun Mo's hand lit up.

The spirit qi in the surroundings began to gather over here.

"This is..."

Gu Xiuxun's face was filled with shock. Wasn't this the Wondrous Blossom realm?

No, it couldn't be. How old was Sun Mo? He didn't have a lot of time to practice drawing. If he created a famous painting, wouldn't it be too cruel to those other old fellows who couldn't attain the Wondrous Blossoms Realm despite pursuing it for years? Zheng Qingfeng was agitated. He had to exert force and dug his nails into his palm to control his emotions, or he would have shouted happily. On the grass, over ten young children were flying kites and running about. Their clothes were drenched in sweat and their faces were filled with fatigue. However, no one dared to stop.

Far away, there was a banquet under a pavilion. Gu Xiuxun glanced over and saw a few descendants from rich clans clad in luxurious clothing drinking tea and looking at the kites in the sky while they chatted idly.

A young lady was standing outside the pavilion, berating the children. It was as though she wanted them to run faster. At the same time, she was shooing a young girl, indicating for her not to disturb the mood here.

In the stream, the few bare-footed slaves weren't idle. They were cleaning the horses.

This drawing was originally a spring trip painting that would cause joy in the hearts of those who saw it. But as the fatigued-looking children slaves were drawn, the feelings invoked by the painting also changed. BOOM!

As Sun Mo painted the final stroke, the motes of spirit qi gushed over and infused into the paper, endowing it with color.

"W...Wondrous Blossom?"

Dong He exclaimed in shock. After that, she hurriedly covered her mouth, worried that she might disturb the birth of a famous painting. If that really happened, her old master would surely skin her alive.

Chapter 308 Maybe, He Could Become a Secondary Saint!

As someone carefully nurtured and educated by the Zheng Clan, she naturally knew about the four arts of chess, zither, calligraphy, and painting. Even if she was sold to a brothel, she would be able to stand her ground against those top-rated courtesans. Hence, this painting by Sun Mo instantly subdued Dong He.

Ding!

Favorable impression from Dong He +100. Friendly (250/1,000).

"So, my new master is so impressive?"

Dong He's agitated heart pounded rapidly. Just with the painting skill that was at the 'Wondrous Blossom' level, her new master would be able to easily become the valued guest of those high officials and powerful people. That was right, Old Master Zheng loved paintings and calligraphies. Her new master must have definitely caused her old master to admire him due to his painting skill, right?

Dong He felt that she had found the crux.

But in truth, be it writing a book or his painting skill, these were just the tip of the iceberg behind why Sun Mo would be so highly regarded by Zheng Qingfang. The true reason why the ex-prime minister, which had served two dynasties, regarded Sun Mo so highly and treated him as an equal was due to his performance in his occupation as a teacher.

For a person like Zheng Qingfang, he would 'categorize' his friends.

There were friends who shared the same interests as him, comrades who were like-minded, and also people like Sun Mo who were overflowing with talent, impressing him with their capabilities and becoming his friend.

Zheng Qingfang had never treated Sun Mo as a junior.

Other than admiring his talent, what he was doing was also considered an investment. If Sun Mo became a 5-star great teacher in the future or even a secondary saint, he would prove to be of great aid to his clan.

As spirit qi gathered on the paper, the [A Walk in Early Spring] immediately became brightly colored, becoming extremely gorgeous. Soft, tender green stalks of grass, various-colored horses, the reflection of the sunlight from the beautiful streams...this painting suddenly looked 'alive'. "Awesome!"

Gu Xiuxun sighed in admiration.

This was the first time she saw the birth of a famous painting. No, more accurately, only an extremely few people were fortunate enough to witness such a scene.

The Wondrous Blossom Realm could be divided into three grades The third-grade, when spirit qi existed, the painting would no longer be black and white. It would become like reality, displaying an intense atmosphere.

Those who saw it would involuntarily stop walking and focus on it.

The second grade would cause the admirers of the painting to be influenced by its artistic conception. They might lose control of their emotions and become crazy fans of the painting, wanting to possess it for themselves. There was no need to mention anything about the first-grade. That was already the territory of a Saint Artist.

Sun Mo's painting was clearly at the third-grade, but it was already considered extremely impressive. One must know Sun Mo's current age.

He was only twenty!

In the entire Tang Country, most probably, none of his peers could stand equal to him.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +100. Friendly (710/1,000).

Wonderful!

Wonderful!

Wonderful!

Zhang Qingfang applauded as his eyes turned wet.

Zheng Qingfang's shock was different from Dong He and Gu Xiuxun's because he had seen Sun Mo's painting skills twice. Hence, he didn't feel surprised by Sun Mo's performance. What shocked him was the meaningful content of this painting!

This was a painting that depicted the denunciation and life of the lower-class people!

Going for a walk in spring, flying a kite, fishing from streams, singing folk songs...

They should originally be youths playing happily. But when one took a closer look, they would see that these children were slaves and had worked hard. They had no joy in their lives, only fatigue.

The great disparity in social class hit Zheng Qingfang directly in his face, assaulting his senses.

Although this was a walk in spring, happiness only belonged to higher-class people! This painting of Sun Mo had an ingenious concept. People who were clearly descendants of wealthy clans occupied the majority of the painting

Their laughter and idleness could be seen by the painting admirers with a single glance. They would also be influenced by the scene and feel as though that had happened to themselves, or they would thirst for such a lifestyle, recalling their playful childhood time.

At this moment, the emotions of the painting admirers would be one of joy.

But as they looked at the painting deeper... when their eyes glanced toward the corners, and the children slaves entered their vision, they would suddenly feel uncomfortable.

Ordinary people might not sense anything, but Zheng Qingfang was a major official who once ruled over an area. People like him could experience the disparity between the different social classes the most.

Sun Mo put away his brush. He then took a few steps back to admire his painting. After that, his lips twitched.

“What? You have reached the Wondrous Blossoms Realm, yet you are still not satisfied?”

Gu Xiuxun teased.

“The quality of the scenery is too inferior!”

Sun Mo shook his head.

Gu Xiuxun clenched her dainty fists, wanting to beat Sun Mo on the head. (You’ve done something impressive, yet you are pretending that it was insignificant!)

“Old Master!”

Dong He cried in shock because she discovered Zheng Qingfang was currently wiping away his tears. This caused her to immediately feel terrified.

“Uncle Zheng?”

Sun Mo also jumped in fright. “I’m fine!” Zhang Qingfang cupped his fist. There was an ashamed look on his face as he dipped into a slight bow before Sun Mo. “Not being able to let the commoners lead a good life is truly my dereliction of duty as the Prime Minister!”

Zheng Qingfang’s words were filled with lament, colored deeply with the pain in his heart.

“Prime Minister Zheng!”

Gu Xiuxun was also shocked. (Isn’t this simply a picture of people enjoying life? Why do you have to be so agitated? As expected, the thought processes of people who had been officials are different from others!)

No, it wasn’t that their thought processes were different. It was their horizons.

“Uncle Zheng, I casually drew this. I didn’t mean anything by it.”

Sun Mo hurriedly stepped aside, not daring to accept the bow. At the same time, he suddenly felt some regret.

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo was smacking Zheng Qingfang's face by doing this. One must know that Zheng Qingfang was the Prime Minister of two generations. Now, by drawing the suffering of the lower-class people in a painting, wasn't that saying that Zheng Qingfang had been neglecting his job while holding a high office? Fortunately, Zheng Qingfang's heart state was great. If it was another high official here, even if they didn't say something like 'How dare you insinuate that the officials are not doing their jobs! Men, drag him off to be beheaded!', they would surely flog the artist! "Hehe!" Zheng Qingfang smiled and patted Sun Mo's shoulder. On the contrary, he admired Sun Mo even more now.

If Sun Mo only wanted to show off his skill, he would at most be a talented young man. However, he drew this with the concept of 'dawn' for the common people. The artistic mood of this painting instantly elevated, becoming high-end and classy!

Given the brilliance of the current emperor, Zheng Qingfang believed that if Sun Mo sent this famous painting over, the emperor would surely reward him by making him a county magistrate, allowing him to fulfill his ambitions and wishes for the common people.

"What a pity!"

Zheng Qingfang suddenly felt a little regret. If Sun Mo wasn't a teacher and was an official instead, he would definitely become an important one that would benefit the common people!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zheng Qingfang +1,000. Reverence (1,440/10,000).

Upon hearing the notification, Sun Mo's lips twitched. Wasn't the number a little too high?

"Zheng Qingfang was the prime minister. This painting of yours has touched him too deeply on an emotional level!"

The system sighed ruefully.

It didn't expect Sun Mo to have drawn three paintings, and all three were considered famous paintings. This talent was truly second to none.

The system gave Sun Mo the skill, but as to how he would use it or whether he was able to unleash the skill's potential to the limit, everything solely depended on Sun Mo.

The past examples all proved that Sun Mo truly had great talent!

It was like when one cast his ultimate when playing a game. Some would carry the entire game by using the ultimate appropriately, while others would simply waste it!

"Uncle Zheng!"

Sun Mo felt very awkward. "It's fine!"

Zheng Qingfang walked toward the painting. He wanted to touch it but was afraid that he would damage it. After he admired it for one round, he couldn't help but ask, "Sun Mo, I wonder if you are willing to part with this?"

Zheng Qingfang also knew that his request was very excessive because this was a famous painting. In addition, the creative concept within was so intense. This could absolutely be a family heirloom.

However, he really couldn't bear it.

He wanted to hang this painting in his study to remind him and his sons constantly that the main purpose of becoming an official was to benefit the common people!

"I've already decided that this painting is to be given to you. If you don't dislike it, please feel free to take it!"

Sun Mo smiled. Being able to influence a major character like Zheng Qingfang with a painting was also not bad. One must know that these people were the ones who determined national policies. They could affect the way a country was operated.

Leaving aside other stuff, just a tax cut would allow everyone to have some more money in their pockets. They would be able to put more meat on the table for their families then.

Gu Xiuxun was an intelligent woman and also knew of Zheng Qingfang's identity. When she started to ponder about the reason why this major character was so emotionally moved, she soon discovered the roots of it.

A moment later, she felt an additional hint of admiration toward Sun Mo, as well as disappointment in herself.

Originally, Gu Xiuxun felt that she wasn't too inferior compared to Sun Mo be it when comparing great teacher halos, teaching capabilities, or cultivation base. But now, there was a disparity in terms of their thinking.

Although Gu Xiuxun originated from an ordinary family, she had never thought of their difficulties before. She only thought about becoming a great teacher so she didn't need to lead a life of suffering any longer. Ding! Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +200. Friendly (910/1,000).

un

Zheng Qingfang brought the [A Walk in Early Spring] away and left satisfied.

"You don't have to send me off. I know you are very busy!"

Zheng Qingfang felt a little embarrassed that he kept using the same method. This wasn't too good, right?

In the recent half-a-year, he had obtained three famous paintings from Sun Mo. This caused the number of art pieces in his private collection to increase, and the quality was higher as well.

(Mn, I have to find a chance to show off to those old friends of mine!)

Xia He had sat in the carriage for a while and could now look at Dong He who was standing beside Sun Mo. A mocking smile appeared on her face. (What a silly lass, from today onward, our lives would start to have a great disparity. You, will have to look up to me in the future!) In the Zheng Clan, both of them were partners as well as competitors who fought evenly. But now, the answer was revealed.

Zheng Qingfang looked at Xia He gazing out of the window, and he involuntarily said, "Xia He!"

"Old Master!"

Xia He responded. She began to move closer and knead his legs for him.

"There's no need."

Zheng Qingfang waved his hand and indicated Xia He to sit properly. "Do you feel that Dong He was very stupid?"

"This slave doesn't dare!"

Xia He's countenance changed. If it wasn't for the space in the carriage being too narrow, she would have knelt.

"From your daily performances, I've always thought you are somewhat more intelligent than Dong He. But I didn't expect Dong He to make me see her in a new light today."

Zheng Qingfang suddenly felt some regret. It wouldn't have been bad to give a woman with far-sighted vision like Dong He to his eldest son as a concubine.

After all, not any woman could be a concubine to a character like Zheng Qingfang's eldest son.

What was lacking the most in this world?

Talent!

Xia He's lips twitched. Sparkling tears could be seen in her eyes. She was unconvinced. (Why did the Old Master say that Dong He is better than me? Just because she had chosen Sun Mo?)

"Sun Mo might be able to become a secondary saint one day!"

Zheng Qingfang sighed with emotions.

"Se..secondary saint?" Xia He felt that her old master was spouting nonsense. How many secondary saints were there in the Nine Provinces? What capabilities did that Sun Mo have? But after that, she suddenly frowned because it was very rare for her old master to speak without thinking.

"There are some people whose entire lives change because of one decision they made!" After Zheng Qingfang cast a deep glance at Xia He, he hugged the [A Walk In Spring] and closed his eyes to rest. (Xia He, you completely have no idea what you just missed out on.)

(I can be sure that you will surely regret it in the future.)

Dong He stood beside Sun Mo and watched the carriage leaving. She felt a sense of relaxation like a fish that had leaped out of the vast sea.

(Xia He, I will definitely live a better life than you!)

Dong He clenched her fists. "Master, the wind outside is cold. Should we return?"

Chapter 309 Rewards from Opening Chests

"Take this banknote, go and buy whatever you need!"

After returning to the villa, Sun Mo passed a banknote to Dong He.

"Master, please rest at ease. I will definitely arrange for everything."

Dong He's bearing was natural and unrestrained. In the future, she would be a maid cum a butler and had to take care of her master's everyday life.

"I'm not asking you to make arrangements for anything. You just have to take good care of yourself!"

Even though Sun Mo was rich, he had never thought of getting a servant before. It was pretty good to stay alone.

Dong He smiled. She would never go against her master verbally, but she could do so in terms of her action. This was what her mother taught her.

The master was always correct!

Dong He prepared to keep the banknote. She casually glanced at it and got frightened badly.

"A...a thousand taels?"

Dong He stuttered. This wasn't a small sum of money. It seemed like her new master's wealth was more than what she had imagined. She had to ask clearly or if she purchased low-quality things, she might even be despised.

"Master, may I be so bold as to ask what you usually eat for your meals?"

"I usually eat at the canteen!"

Sun Mo was speaking with Gu Xiuxun and found Dong He a little annoying. "There's no need for you to cook for me. I would usually eat at the canteen or Ziqi would bring food over sometimes."

"What about your clothes? Which tailor do you go to?"

Dong He asked.

Rich people would always wear custom-made clothes and had a designated tailor.

"Two styles, one during winter and one during summer. The school will provide the clothes!"

Speaking of clothing, Sun Mo felt a little helpless. The clothes of this era had no special characteristics. Everyone was too conservative. Even prostitutes wouldn't dare to reveal their legs. As for stockings and high-heels?

Hehe, they only existed in his dreams.

“Eh? Then how should I spend this money?”

Dong He had a dumbfounded look on her face.

“The money is for you!”

Sun Mo warned. “Your area of activity stays on the first floor. Without my permission, you are not allowed to head to the second floor.” “Ah?”

Dong He was dumbstruck. (For me? Do you have to be so extravagant?)

“Do you understand?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“Understood, master!”

Dong He hurriedly bowed, but the shock in her heart didn’t fade. (Giving me 1,000 taels to spend however I like? Isn’t this too exaggerated? Even the young masters of the Zheng Clan wouldn’t have so much pocket money usually.) “Teacher, who is she?”

Li Ziqi came over from below. She felt a little astonished when she saw Dong He.

“A gift by Prime Minister Zheng!”

Sun Mo decided to give this girl her freedom after a while.

Given Zheng Qingfang’s status, Dong He wouldn’t dare to flee even if she got hold of her slave contract. Hence, there was basically no need to worry about her stealing the money in the villa and running away. “Grandpa Zheng is really...why would he give you a female slave? I can do everything she does!”

Li Ziqi pouted. A man and woman living together in a secluded setting, what if something happened between her teacher and this woman?

No, her teacher was a gentleman and would definitely not do anything. But would this woman seduce her teacher? After all, her teacher was very handsome, rich, and talented!

Dong He shivered from being glared at by Li Ziqi. However, she didn’t dare to display her unhappiness and hurriedly bowed.

Being able to address Old Master Zheng as ‘grandpa’ meant that the origin of this young girl was definitely not inconsequential. “This is Li Ziqi, one of my personal disciples. In the future, you also have to listen to her words.”

Sun Mo suddenly remembered that Li Ziqi was a noble as well. Leaving aside that she had no serving maids with her here, she even had to prepare meals and brew tea for him. This was simply too unbecoming for someone of her status.

“Teacher Sun, I actually didn’t know that you are a famous artist.”

Gu Xiuxun surveyed Sun Mo. “When did you become one? How about drawing a painting of me?”

“Sure!”

Sun Mo nodded. Gu Xiuxun's figure was healthy and beautiful. This was especially so for her small perky butt. She was very suitable to be a model.

"That famous painting earlier is really splendid. It was a pity I won't be able to see it anymore in the future."

Gu Xiuxun sighed. If it was Sun Mo's private collection, she would still be able to borrow it from him. But now that it was in Zheng Qingfang's hands, given her status, it was impossible for her to view it again.

"Famous painting?"

Li Ziqi's ears pricked up. She hugged Sun Mo's arm in passing. "Teacher, don't tell me you were drawing earlier? And the piece you created was a famous painting?"

Gu Xiuxun marveled. "Sun Mo, is there anything you don't know?" "Giving birth!"

Sun Mo spoke.

The three girls started. They then burst out into laughter a moment later.

After laughing, Li Ziqi furrowed her brows. "Grandpa Zheng took that famous painting away?"

After obtaining an answer, Li Ziqi immediately ran out. (I have to take a look at my teacher's famous painting once no matter what.)

(Damn, I was actually not the first one to see it and I was not on the scene too. How can this be allowed?)

When she thought of this, the little sunny egg was very disappointed. She hoped she could witness every moment of her teacher's glory!

Gu Xiuxun came here this time for the sake of clearing the air with Sun Mo and forming an alliance. "Let's take a look at Fan Yao's standard first. If he's too bad, we will make him a mere figurehead and lead the group ourselves."

The masochist's goal was very big. She wanted to win the championship in the new student competition.

Sun Mo agreed. He was someone eager to excel. Even if they couldn't get the championship, they had to be in the top three at the very least.

After sending away Gu Xiuxun, Sun Mo entered the Wind King Hall. He found the papaya girl and decided to start opening his treasure chests.

The silver treasure chest Ma Sui provided was opened, leaving behind a golden-colored book.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining the all-inclusive comprehensive volume of the basic knowledge of the study of spirit runes. Proficiency-level: expert-grade!"

Sun Mo really wanted to curse. "Why didn't you give it to me earlier?"

During these past few months, Sun Mo was extremely industrious and used a lot of time before he finished reading the basics. And now, he opened a 'comprehensive volume' about the subject?

"You can choose not to learn?"

When facing such complaints, the system directly shot back.

"Only a fool would choose not to learn!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. The knowledge he had learned on his own would be forgotten gradually over time. But he discovered that the knowledge gained from the system seemed capable of lasting forever.

"I want to learn it quickly!"

Sun Mo urged.

The book transformed into motes of light that flowed into Sun Mo's head. A vast amount of information was imprinted into his mind.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining a basic knowledge of the study of spirit runes. Proficiency level: expert-grade!"

Sun Mo's head ached badly. He sat up and began to memorize the new knowledge manually. However, he soon discovered a problem after that. "System, why is there so much basic knowledge?"

SOT

The Central Province Academy was once a part of the Nine Greats and had deep foundations. An example was that the books collection in their library was very extensive.

For the subject of spirit runes, every bit of knowledge about them was already categorized properly into lesson plans by previous great teachers who specialized in the study of spirit runes.

The current teachers only needed to teach according to the lesson plans and gradually expound on the deeper knowledge step by step!

However, Sun Mo discovered that the comprehensive knowledge given by the system was simply too comprehensive. The amount of knowledge was ten times more compared to the basic knowledge currently kept in the Central Province Academy. Also, some knowledge here was actually categorized by the school as mid-tier.

"Is there a mistake?"

Sun Mo suspected.

"Please take note that the system is absolutely correct. There will definitely not be any mistakes."

The system reiterated!

"The understanding of the aborigines from the Nine Provinces is simply too little. The knowledge web they spread out is only one-sided!"

(If you didn't mention it, I wouldn't have realized this.) When Sun Mo was learning in the library, he would occasionally have some puzzlement, but he wasn't able to find an answer. But now, the basic knowledge he gained was enough to answer all his previous questions.

It was like mathematical theorems. When you only learned ten of them, there would naturally be some problems you couldn't answer. But if you learned twenty, not only would you be able to solve the questions, but you would even have more than one way to solve them.

And as he continued to revise his knowledge, Sun Mo discovered that there was a minor portion of knowledge that didn't exist in the school's library. He wondered if the Central Province Academy didn't collect this knowledge or if the other schools similarly didn't have it as well?

If the other schools also didn't have it, the price of this comprehensive volume would be inestimable.

"I really wish to get the mid-tier and high-tier comprehensive volumes of the study of spirit runes!"

Sun Mo sighed. Such a feeling was like choking on a bone. It felt extremely uncomfortable.

Swish!

The system seemed to transform into a caring elder sister. The merchant store appeared, and the shelves were filled with books.

(Basic outline to Alchemy)

[A thousand unique applications to medical herbs]

[Decipher of Rare Weapon Refinement Materials]

(Mid-tier knowledge of an outline to study of spirit runes]

Sun Mo's glance swept through everything. After that, he felt like drooling. He truly wanted all the books here. However, he fell into a daze after seeing the price. Each book cost at least 20,000 to 30,000 favorable impression points. The cheapest was also priced at 10,000 favorable impression points.

"Knowledge is priceless. Also, after obtaining these books, the knowledge within would immediately become yours."

The system explained.

Sun Mo nodded. That was true. Although these books were elementary-grade books, it would let him improve a lot.

"Seems like I have to work harder to earn more favorable impression points!"

To Sun Mo, the value of a great teacher halo was still higher. Hence, he decided to temporarily forget about these books. He wanted to save 50,000 points to purchase the (Complete Focus] halo first.

Ding!

"Congratulations. Because your prestige connection with Zheng Qingfang has been upgraded. A silver treasure chest is hereby awarded. Please continue to work hard!" "Congratulations. Because your

prestige connection with Dong He has been upgraded due to her respect and admiration, you are hereby awarded 1x black-iron treasure chest!”

Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo’s head and instructed the system, “Open them!”

The black-iron treasure chest was opened first. A bronze-colored glow appeared.

Hu~

Sun Mo whistled, it was a time emblem!

As for the second treasure chest, a lover protection lotion was opened. It was actually a little disadvantageous given the quality of a silver treasure chest. However, humans must learn when to be content.

Sun Mo hesitated. He didn’t use the time emblem to upgrade the proficiency level of the Wind King Divine Steps. He decided to save it for an emergency instead. After that, he took stock of his inventory. There was still a purple-colored mysterious treasure chest that had yet to be opened, as well as over a hundred lucky chests.

“Let’s open ten first to calm my nerves!”

In the end, he opened nine clumps of darkness soil and a packet of darkness fertilizer.

“F***!”

Sun Mo grew depressed. Indeed, without Lu Zhiruo, he wasn’t able to open anything given how unlucky he was.

Time flowed by swiftly.

At 9 a.m., on the 26th of November.

The representative groups from the Central Province Academy set off.

The school didn’t stop lessons, and there were also no send-off ceremonies. This was a request by An Xinhui. She didn’t want this matter to disrupt the precious time of students.

In the past, the tradition of the Central Province Academy was to wear the school uniform. However, this time around, the representative groups were wearing orange-colored cultivation attires and black boots made from wolf leather. Also, the design of the uniforms looked strange. Hence, everyone was discussing this. “I heard that the uniforms were designed by Teacher Sun?”

“They look so strange but are comfortable to wear. It’s also convenient to move our limbs.” “The words ‘Central Province’ on the left chest feel so tyrannical. But isn’t that a little arrogant?”

One of the students mumbled. Usually speaking, only famous schools who were qualified to represent a province would put the name of the province on their attire.

In the past, the Central Province Academy did have the qualifications. But now... If they weren’t able to get good results, they would definitely lose face.

“If you don’t even have this bit of confidence, you can leave the group now!”

Ying Baiwu retorted, feeling very unhappy when she heard this. These people actually dared to doubt her teacher's design. This must absolutely not be permitted!

Chapter 310 Trouble-making Expert!

After hearing the iron-headed girl's words, Xue Tianlei's expression changed.

Young men would always want their faces. Now that he was being verbally shot down in public, he would surely feel extremely unhappy. Hence, Xue Tianlei turned his head and wanted to blast at the person. But after seeing Ying Baiwu, he decided to control himself.

There was no solution to this. Xue Tianlei was a fifth-year student, and he would surely not be afraid of Ying Baiwu. However, since her personal teacher was Sun Mo, Xue Tianlei didn't dare to retort back.

It wasn't as if he couldn't afford to offend Sun Mo. Xue Tianlei's personal teacher was a 2-star great teacher and he was the descendant of a wealthy clan. His father had an impressive background as well.

However, Sun Mo's fame was too great. This was especially so for God's Hands. Its reputation had spread through the entire school and Xue Tianlei also wanted to experience it. Hence, unless there was a need to, he absolutely didn't wish to offend Sun Mo.

Xue Tianlei had thought to simply endure it. However, when he heard the laughter from a few girls and saw people pointing fingers at him, his face started to burn with shame.

Being verbally shot at by a first-year yet not daring to retaliate? Xue Tianlei's reputation in school would surely decline.

"Hmph, ignorant. I'm considering things for the sake of the group. Since we wear the name of the province on our uniform, we would surely be the target of a multitude of arrows. The other famous schools in the Central Province would surely aim for us."

Xue Tianlei coldly snorted, his face had the cold look of a senior lecturing a junior. His heart exploded with joy when he said this. (This explanation is so awesome, I'm truly too intelligent!)

In truth, Xue Tianlei didn't say anything wrong. There had been an incident like this in the past. If everyone was from the famous schools of the Central Province, why were you the only ones wearing the name of the province on your chest? Hence, if there was a chance to, the other schools would surely stir trouble and make such an arrogant group feel shame.

"So what? Whoever dares to come and find trouble, we will crush them!"

Ying Baiwu was unyielding. Her personality was always like this. In the past when she was on the streets, she learned that if you didn't want to be bullied, you would have to be fiercer than others.

Those high-year students in the representative group looked at Ying Baiwu. Some were curious, but some also agreed with her.

"Do you think you can win every battle?"

Xue Tianlei mocked. "We don't have to win all battles. We just have to rough up a few student groups, and I believe the others will wise up."

Li Ziqi stepped out. She mustn't allow Ying Baiwu to continue, or both parties may come to blows.

Xue Tianlei felt a little speechless because this was indeed logical.

For example, if those schools ranked within the top five were arrogant, none of the other groups would dare to stir trouble.

Hence, for every participating school, the first thing they must do was maintain their rankings. They couldn't decline. After that, they would do their utmost for the league tournament.

So, most people would choose to avoid a strong enemy. "What if they are not rational?"

Zhang Hanfu whose figure was like a potato came over. When he saw the clothes of the representative group, he immediately grew unhappy. "What the hell are these clothes?"

The students lowered their head and didn't say anything

"They are designed by my teacher. They are not hell!"

Although Lu Zhiruo was a little afraid, she had to uphold her teacher's face.

"Shut up!"

Zhang Hanfu raged. "Does your teacher want the Central Province Academy to become a joke?"

A freshman actually dared to rebut him? How outrageous!"

Just when Li Ziqi wanted to speak, Sun Mo's voice rang out.

"Only by having bad results would one become a joke!"

Sun Mo walked over and stood before the papaya girl. "Also, is it worth it to bellow so loudly at a student for such a minor thing? Vice Headmaster Zhang, your heart is not magnanimous and you are narrow-minded!"

Zhang Hanfu almost choked to death from anger. He really wanted to roar, 'You are the narrow-minded one. Your whole family is narrow-minded!' However, if he really said this, it would prove that he was indeed not magnanimous enough.

Pu!

The girls started laughing. They didn't really care who was right or wrong. They would simply support Teacher Sun because he was good-looking. Even for girls with bad judgment, they wouldn't choose a potato to side with.

Speaking of which, Teacher Sun's verbal toxicity was truly impressive. As expected of Black Doggy Sun, his bite was extremely deep.

Zhang Hanfu quickly swept his eyes around and discovered that there wasn't a single teacher speaking up for him. This caused him to feel depressed. However, he didn't say anything out loud.

When a vice headmaster argued with a teacher, no matter who was the victor, both would lose face.

“Hmph, a person of great moral status doesn’t remember the offenses committed by one of low moral stature!”

Zhang Hanfu started to console himself.

Very soon, An Xinhui and Wang Su arrived. Jin Mujie, Liu Mubai, and a few others were behind them. When they saw the clothes the students were wearing, their eyes all brightened.

“These clothes...”

For a time, Wang Su didn’t know how to describe them because these clothes had broken his perception and knowledge.

“They are quite beautiful. No, it would be better to say that they have a unique charm.”

An Xinhui was a little surprised.

Honestly speaking, when Sun Mo suggested changing the team uniform for the competition and took out a sample then, An Xinhui felt trepidation.

Leaving aside the fact that these clothes were bright orange, the style looked bizarre too. There were no sleeves and there was another sleeveless garment within. Also, there was a broad blue-colored belt that hung casually at the waist.

The Middle-Earth Nine Provinces were at the peak of feudal society. Thus, their style of attire was ancient in Sun Mo’s eyes, emphasizing elegance and charm.

The colors were either purple or bright yellow, and only nobles were allowed to wear red. Low-class people could only wear colors like grey and black. If one wore colors that didn’t match their class, that would be considered overstepping one’s bound and it was illegal. The offenders would be whipped and fined.

This was the first time Sun Mo made a request to An Xinhui, and she wasn’t in a good position to reject. Also, An Xinhui knew that Sun Mo wasn’t a reckless person through this half a year.

The truth proved that she hadn’t judged him wrongly.

This clothing ‘designed’ by Sun Mo didn’t look impressive at first glance. But when so many people were wearing them, the clothes exuded strength, and a natural sense of beauty was overflowing from them.

Because of feudal ethics, the martial attires for females had sleeves, but the males didn’t have them. Hence, one could see their muscled arms and sturdy shoulders.

This was especially so for the number one ranker of the Battle Hall, Fang Yan. By standing there, he resembled an iron tower, exuding an immense sense of pressure. It was like his muscles alone could crush a human to death. His aura had a hint of unbridled wildness.

“Very beautiful!”

Liu Mubai nodded. “I still love the two words ‘Central Province’ in front of their chests the most. It feels very tyrannical!”

Many young teachers nodded in agreement. After hearing this, the students subconsciously glanced at Zhang Hanfu. Zhang Hanfu's expression had already turned awkward.

Sun Mo's lips curled. He designed this attire based on Sun Goku's attire from Dragon Ball. It could be considered an interesting type of taste.

At the same time, it was an eye-grabbing mark.

The scale of the 'D' grade tournament was very large and there would be many spectators. If there were people who came here from the same world as him, they would immediately understand after seeing this uniform.

"Sadly, you guys can't transform into super saiyan!"

Sun Mo sighed ruefully, but he soon started after that.

(Wait a minute, I can design a spirit rune that mimics the transformation effect of a super saiyan! Although their combat strength cannot be raised, so what?)

Looking good was the most important factor!

Zhang Hanfu wasn't intentionally stirring up trouble. Rather, as an old man, his views were more conservative and he was resistant to change. This was like how humans first saw mini-skirts. They felt that mini-skirts were a piece of clothing that would offend public morals. But now, it had already become an article of clothing that women didn't mind wearing every day. The impact of these clothes was very great on the students. So, uniforms could look like this?

"Headmaster, it's time to gather. We should do a roll call!"

An Xinhui nodded. She pulled out a pocket watch and glanced at it before instructing, "You guys can start the roll call."

Five minutes later, the roll call was over.

Everyone in the representative group was present, but two people were missing from the new student group. "What's going on?"

Wang Su frowned. He had the least tolerance for things like these.

"Vice Headmaster Wang!"

Tantai Yutang lifted his hand up. "Student Zhang Qian won't be able to come. We made a bet using the name slot as the stake, and he lost to me in a duel."

Swish

Everyone turned and stared at this sickly invalid.

"What did you say?"

Zhang Hanfu frowned and roared.

Tantai Yutang repeated his words.

“Simply nonsense, why are you going there? To drag the team down?”

Zhang Hanfu was almost angered to death.

Because Tantai Yutang was Sun Mo’s personal student, Gu Xiuxun didn’t say anything. However, she felt some resentment in her heart.

When the school chose a student, they would consider everything thoroughly. By doing this, Tantai Yutang was basically not showing any respect to the school’s honor!

The crucial point was that he was a sickly person. Even if he represented the school to join the competition, what could he do?

“Don’t focus on my weak body. I depend on my brain for a living!”

Tantai Yutang stretched out his finger and tapped his head.

The teachers glanced at Sun Mo. All of them gave him face and didn’t say anything. If Tantai Yutang was a student of another teacher, all of them would have shot forth with their criticisms.

“By doing this, it proves that you have a pig brain!”

After Zhang Hanfu scolded him, he turned to An Xinhui and Wang Su. “Substitute him, we mustn’t let him participate!”

The league tournament would last for half a month, and the competition would be extremely cruel. There would surely be accidents. Hence, all the schools would prepare for one reserve team.

At this moment, there was a look of excitement on the faces of those in the reserve team.

“Where’s Jiang Xian? He wouldn’t have bet on this and lost his name slot to another student, right?”

Wang Su’s voice was cold.

The students glanced to the left and right. After that, they saw the flat-chested girl beside Sun Mo raising her right hand.

Si

Everyone drew in a breathful of cold air.

(The two of you better not assume that you can do whatever you want just because you two are Sun Mo’s personal students, alright?)

“Teacher Sun, you have really taught your disciples well!”

Zhang Hanfu ridiculed, “This is a major tournament that will affect whether the school gets delisted or not. In the end, our morale has already declined so much even before the competition started!”

“My disciples are naturally the best!”

Sun Mo directly rebutted.

After hearing this, Li Ziqi who was originally filled with trepidation immediately relaxed. Her teacher still doted on her very much.

When the other students saw that Sun Mo did not scold the two of them and spoke up for them instead, their lips couldn't help but twitch. There weren't many teachers who would shield their disciples so much!

"I believe they would surely have their own reasons for doing this. Why don't we listen to them?"

Sun Mo then glanced at Tantai Yutang. "You should speak first!"

"I'm the eldest martial sister, let me speak first!"

Li Ziqi stepped out, wanting to give Tantai Yutang some time for him to think about how he wanted to explain this.