

## Teacher 311

### Chapter 311 If We Can't Get the Championship, I'll Resign!

"There's no need!"

Tantai Yutang looked at Zhang Hanfu. His tone was neither servile nor overbearing. "Schoolmate Zhang Qian has a problem with his heart. If he participates in such a highly intensive competition, he might die a sudden death. I've prescribed some medicine for him and told him to recuperate at ease.

"Oh ya, I feel it's better if he doesn't cultivate. Cultivation is also a type of stress on the heart. Headmaster An, if you don't wish to see any students of our school dying from sudden death, you should persuade him to give up!"

Wang Su's expression turned warm when he saw that Tantai Yutang didn't have stage fright but spoke frankly with assurance instead. He was simply such a character. When he admired you, he would feel that you were good in all aspects.

"You have learned medical arts before?"

Wang Su was curious.

"My medical arts are passed down from my family, not worthy of a mention!" Tantai Yutang spoke in a self-deprecating manner.

The students started to whisper to themselves. As for the teachers, they were filled with curiosity as they looked at Tantai Yutang. For someone who dared to say that the heart of a student had problems, they were either capable or a liar.

"Since you've learned medical arts before, do you think that you can withstand the intensity of the competition with your current condition?"

Liu Mubai spoke. He felt that Tantai Yutang was the former. Being able to see a problem within a student's body was impressive enough. "I've done some research on the competition's schedule. It shouldn't be a problem."

Tantai Yutang laughed, he was filled with confidence. "Besides, I depend on my brain for a living. For matters like fighting, I can just hand it over to Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu!" "Ridiculous!"

Zhang Hanfu berated, "Does the student really have a problem just because you said so?"

"If there are no problems with his heart, I will change my surname to match yours. Oh right, when we were dueling, I didn't exercise control and accidentally broke two of his ribs. So..."

Tantai Yutang shrugged. "You understand, right?"

Everyone naturally understood. Tantai Yutang's unspoken dialogue was clear. (He is injured, so you guys have no choice but to change him away.)

Zhang Hanfu still wanted to scold him, but An Xinhui interjected. "Teacher Zhou, could you please inspect him?" "Sure!"

Tantai Yutang had long since anticipated that this would happen. If he could participate in the competition just because he won a bet, there would be no way for him to convince the majority.

“Teacher Sun, what do you think?”

An Xinhui glanced at Sun Mo.

“Tantai, give me a reason!” Sun Mo’s tone was solemn.

“In life, one definitely has to do something memorable enough to be recalled when you are old, right? If we die silently without making a splash, wouldn’t that be too sorrowful?”

Tantai Yutang had a mournful look on his face.

Upon hearing his words, the expressions of the other students turned solemn. That was right, who didn’t wish to be famous?

The atmosphere became heavy.

Tantai Yutang wanted to laugh. (You guys actually believe my words? I said that simply because I’m bored.) But when he saw Sun Mo’s clear eyes looking at him, his heart couldn’t help but skip a beat.

(It can’t be, right?)

(Did Teacher manage to guess my thoughts?)

“I’ll permit him to participate. If something happens, I will take responsibility!”

Sun Mo glanced at An Xinhui.

“Student Tantai, I have to tell you clearly that even if you passed Teacher Zhou’s test, if your body showed signs of unwellness during the competition, I would still replace you!”

An Xinhui’s tone was strict.

She wouldn’t joke around with the life of a student. If Tantai Yutang wasn’t Sun Mo’s student and didn’t obtain Sun Mo’s permission, she would never have agreed to let him participate even if he was a doctor. Bluntly speaking, An Xinhui was a little selfish because a doctor could bring the greatest ‘benefit’ to the team. Besides, he was also Sun Mo’s student. If they won, the glory would belong to Sun Mo.

Tantai Yutang went to the side with Teacher Zhou for the test. Zhang Hanfu originally still wanted to verbally shoot Li Ziqi, but given her status, he didn’t dare to speak. However, Wang Su was different.

“What about you? Don’t tell me you are a doctor too?”

Wang Su glanced at Li Ziqi.

“I’ve analyzed it before. Jiang Xian’s combat strength is ranked at the bottom three within the new student group. Other than this, he has no good point at all. In a group, he could only do unskilled labor. To speak of it in more cruel terms, he is just a cannon fodder used to explore the path ahead.”

Li Ziqi didn’t get stage fright as well. She spoke frankly with assurance, “If you need cannon fodder, I can do it as well!” “Your evaluation of yourself is truly low!”

Zhang Hanfu couldn't bear it and mocked her.

"Truth has proven that I could defeat Jiang Xian in combat. This meant that he is really weak!"

Usually, when Li Ziqi spoke, she would have some propriety in her speech. But this time, since this involved the name slots of the league tournament, the little sunny egg could only apologize.

"I'm the eldest martial sister, I have to fight together with my teacher!"

Li Ziqi really wanted to tell Sun Mo that there was no need for him to take special care of her.

"You have analyzed everything? In that case, why don't you name the strengths and weaknesses of this student?"

Liu Mubai randomly pointed to a male student.

Li Ziqi glanced over.

She didn't even need to recall his information and spoke directly, "Lu Qi, 12 years 7 months old. He is at the fourth level of the body-refinement realm and proficient in boxing. His dagger skills are not bad either and he can be used as a scout.

"As for weaknesses, he hesitates too much and would have no good solution no matter what problems he encounters. Hence, even if he is used as a scout, he can only be considered a tiny soldier and cannot be depended on to execute a mission independently!"

Lu Qi frowned. No one would be fond of their weaknesses being made known in public. Besides, there were so many teachers here, making him want to rebut. "Schoolmate Lu, actually, many students at your age wouldn't have the decisiveness to make important decisions. Please don't find my words unpleasant. If you can train your decisiveness, you would become someone like Zhang Yanzong, number one in his year!"

Li Ziqi apologized.

After this sentence, many teachers silently nodded. This girl knew how to handle the situation very well.

Lu Qi was a male student and thus couldn't keep arguing with her. Besides, she had also said that if he could train his decisiveness, he would become a rare genius like Zhang Yanzong. After thinking carefully, Li Ziqi's evaluation of him was accurate. However, how did she know what he was proficient in?

"What about this student?"

Liu Mubai pointed to a female student. It wasn't that he wanted to make things difficult for Li Ziqi, but he just wanted to see if she was truly outstanding!

"Teacher Liu, there's no need for you to keep asking me!"

As Li Ziqi spoke, she took out a piece of paper from her leather bag. "I've listed out all the data of the students in the new student group and representative group. Just take a look at them yourself!"

Just when Liu Mubai wanted to take the paper, Wang Su stepped out and received it before him.

He only took a glance, and a look of admiration immediately appeared on his face.

Her handwriting was really beautiful, but what was even more beautiful was the data analysis included below.

Name, year, cultivation base, proficiency, weaknesses, suitability for what types of missions, and what contributions this person could make to the group!

Li Ziqi wrote everything out. The more important thing was that she also added her own evaluation of each student at the end. "Excellent!"

Wang Su praised.

The surrounding teachers stretched their necks out, filled with curiosity. They wanted to see what was written on the paper that caused this girl to gain Wang Su's praise!

One must know that Wang Su had this condition called mental mysophobia. Let alone students, even those genius teachers would hardly gain a word of praise from him.

"Li Ziqi can join the competition!" Wang Su passed the data to An Xinhui.

He had given her his approval.

After An Xinhui saw the data, she was somewhat shocked. Although the recorded data wasn't as detailed as what she would have written if she was in Li Ziqi's shoes, they were about the same.

One must know that her channels of news were much better compared to Li Ziqi's. Also, despite having the data, one had to do a comprehensive analysis of all aspects. Being able to understand such data was also a type of ability.

Li Ziqi's data wasn't something so simple like simply listing out the strengths and weaknesses of the students.

"Ziqi, how did you manage to collect such data?"

An Xinhui was very curious. She then passed the paper to Liu Mubai.

Liu Mubai glanced at the data before turning his eyes to Li Ziqi. There was a trace of disbelief on his face. This girl's analytic abilities were so terrifying!

"We all went to the Darkness Continent together before this!"

Li Ziqi explained. Her meaning was self-evident. (During the trip to Darkness Continent, I've already started to collect their data.)

Naturally, she had also used some of her clan's resources.

An Xinhui fell silent. This girl couldn't have been thinking of obtaining a name slot to the league tournament ever since the trip to Darkness Continent, right?

However, the truth was like this indeed.

How could one convince the school leaders and teachers just by defeating a participating student? After all, one had to be fully prepared to display one's brilliance.

Also, if the data on this piece of paper wasn't able to persuade the school leaders, Li Ziqi still had a back-up plan.

"Teacher Sun!"

An Xinhui glanced at Sun Mo.

"I don't agree!"

Bac

Sun Mo was too familiar with Li Ziqi. He also understood the content of the league tournament. If the little sunny egg participated in the competition, the risk of her dying was simply too high. "Teacher!"

Li Ziqi knelt and looked at Sun Mo. "I know you are concerned for me, but do you want to protect me for your entire life? Young birds have to leave their nest sooner or later!"

Li Ziqi's words stunned Sun Mo.

That was right. Could it be that he wouldn't allow her to leave his side forever? This was impossible, she would grow up sooner or later!

"Teacher, I believe in Eldest Martial Sister!" Lu Zhiruo tugged at Sun Mo's sleeves and tried to persuade him.

"Teacher, life and death, wealth and poverty are all predestined. Just let her go!" Xuanyuan Po rolled his eyes, feeling that this was a waste of time. (Can't we hurry and move out? My Silver Paste is already suffering from unbearable thirst!)

"Alright then."

Sun Mo sighed.

Li Ziqi stood up, feeling very happy. She finally had a slot. However, she turned to Xuanyuan Po after that.

"Your words are wrong, they are too general. I feel that regardless of the survival chance or whether a person is healthy or not, as long as we consider all factors thoroughly, we will definitely be able to increase the percentage of success!

"Compared to handing my fate to the heavens, I'd rather believe in my own intelligence!"

Tantai Yutang walked over. When he heard this, he couldn't help but laugh. "What a coincidence, I also choose to believe my brains!"

At this moment, everyone felt disdain toward Tantai Yutang but gave Li Ziqi a look of approval.

The teachers were all full of praise when they read the information booklet made by Li Ziqi.

"Teacher Zhou, what do you think of Tantai Yutang?"

An Xinhui asked.

“He could easily answer any questions I asked. His knowledge level is already at the standard of the fifth-years. However, his practical ability is still unknown!”

Teacher Zhou honestly reported.

Upon hearing this, all the teachers here glanced at Tantai Yutang, feeling a little shocked. Knowledge level at the standard of the fifth-years? How impressive. However, when they looked at the sickly, pale white face of Tantai Yutang, they understood.

A long-term illness would make a patient into a good doctor. This youth most probably studied medical arts because he wanted to live for a few years more.

“Right, since this is the case, both Tantai Yutang and Li Ziqi can join the new student group and represent the Central Province Academy in the competition!”

An Xinhui made the final decision.

“Che, five of his personal students are participating. Teacher Sun can be considered to have broken a record, right?”

Some teachers mumbled, feeling envy.

“Wait a minute!”

Zhang Hanfu stepped out and spoke strictly, “The rules have to be made clear. If this incident today—where people use such a method to gain a name slot to participate in a competition-happens again in the future, what would happen to the school’s prestige?”

His words weren’t wrong. If students began fighting in private for the sake of name slots, things would be in a mess.

“What is Vice Headmaster Zhang’s meaning?”

Sun Mo knew that Zhang Hanfu wanted to target him.

“Since Teacher Sun trusts his personal disciples so much, how about this? For the new student competition this year, you guys have to win the championship!”

Zhang Hanfu was very sinister, designing a trap for Sun Mo.

Sun Mo would surely not dare to reply. If he didn’t manage to get the championship, this would eventually affect the relationship between him and his students.

“Since the school made an exception and allowed them to join the competition, they should naturally do their best to achieve a good result that can shut the mouths of the others up. If not, they should just quit now and give the chance to other students.”

Zhang Hanfu glanced toward the reserve team. Over there, there were a few students whom he regarded highly, and some could be considered to be from his faction. Hence, he had to acquire the greatest opportunity to perform for them.

As expected, the students of the reserve team were immediately agitated after hearing this.

Who wouldn't wish to participate in such a major-scale competition?

If their performance was outstanding, they might even attract the attention of some great teachers. If that happened, their future would be boundless. "What if I win the championship?" Sun Mo's expression was filled with unhappiness. (Are you done yet? Do you really think that this daddy is made from mud and doesn't know how to be angry?)

"If you win the championship, I will resign immediately!"

Zhang Hanfu sneered.

During these ten years, the Central Province Academy had declined while the Myriad Daos Academy had risen. This led to the excellent students being poached away by the Myriad Daos Academy.

If it wasn't for the school's great teachers being outstanding enough and able to mold these students who couldn't be considered geniuses into talents, allowing the Central Province Academy to get an average result in the league tournament every year, the school would have long since been delisted.

One could say that the new student competition was the greatest weakness of the Central Province Academy.

"Sure, please remember what you said today!" Sun Mo went all-out.

"I will definitely remember. But what about you?" Zhang Hanfu asked. "If I cannot win the championship, I will naturally resign as well!"

Before Sun Mo could finish his sentence, An Xinhui lost her composure.

"Teacher Sun, be cautious!" If Sun Mo left like that, what should she do?

"Teacher Sun, you are already an adult, don't be so childish!"

Wang Su persuaded him.

After hearing these words, all the teachers revealed envious expressions. Being able to make a perfectionist like Wang Su persuade him; it could be seen that Wang Su truly admired Sun Mo.

In a scene like this, the students naturally had no authority to speak. However, they were very worried. If Sun Mo left, wouldn't that mean that they wouldn't be able to enjoy the massages from God Hands any longer?

Some students even had the idea of changing schools, following Sun Mo.

"Sun Mo, a gentleman would never break his word!"

Zhang Hanfu was joyful.

"Come, let's strike our palms to seal the deal. The loser has to scram!"

Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to talk to Zhang Hanfu anymore.

"Fine!"

Zhang Hanfu strode forward impatiently.

“Sun Mo!”

An Xinhui interposed herself between them and blocked Sun Mo. “Stop playing around!”

At this instant, An Xinhui was no longer Headmaster An. She was now the Elder Sis An of the past that looked at Little Momo following her around. Her tone was filled with grumbling as well as some concern!

### **Chapter 312 Impromptu Speech, Sword Pointing to the Championship!**

The Middle-Earth Nine Provinces had vast territories with abundant resources. It was said that if an eagle flew from the west to the east, it would need to spend several years flying.

Back then when Sun Mo had first entered the library, he had immediately opened up a map of the nine provinces. Their territories were even vaster compared to the prosperous peak of Ancient China. Their total size was about the entire China plus Siberia to the west and half of the Indochinese Peninsula to the South.

If the people here didn't obtain the teleportation gate technology from the Darkness Continent, the Saint Gate wouldn't be able to organize the league tournament. With the current traffic infrastructure, the students from the various schools would need several years just to reach the competition point.

There were a total of 108 'D' graded schools. It might sound a lot, but in the perspective of the vast territories of the Nine Provinces, such a number was actually insignificant.

Some countries didn't even have a 'D' grade famous school.

Tang Country was considered an extremely large country in the Nine Provinces. This was why it had quite a few famous schools within its borders. Only then would there be competition. The Central Province Academy had no way to make up for the disadvantage in terms of student supply. Hence, An Xinhui's goal was very small. She only wanted the representative group to do their best and rank near the front. It was good as long as the new student group didn't drop out of the first fifteen ranks!

When the results were combined, as long as they were within the top ten, they would be promoted.

Daring to say that they would be number one? Other than the Nine Greats, it would be treated as a joke if other schools were to say this.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi was badly frightened and quickly tugged on Sun Mo's sleeve. Given Zhang Hanfu's character, if her teacher lost, Zhang Hanfu would surely spread this matter and make sure everyone learned about it. At that time, it would influence her teacher's career.

After all, no famous schools would want to hire a teacher like this who liked to boast but didn't have the foresight to judge the situation correctly!

“Teacher Sun, speak cautiously!”

Wang Su warned. “Teacher Sun, this isn't a joking matter!”



Gu Xiuxun reminded him in a low volume. After that, she laughed and changed the topic. "Alright, it isn't early any longer. Let's quickly set off!"

Jin Mujie stood at the back. She didn't say anything but was regarding Sun Mo with interest.

"Yea, let's hurry up and set off!"

"This time around, we must definitely get a good result!" The teachers began to smooth things over. After all, Sun Mo was still young and had a boundlessly bright future. As long as they weren't fools, they were very willing to do him a favor.

"Why are you guys speaking like that? Why can't my teacher lead everyone to clinch the championship?" Lu Zhiruo mumbled, feeling that it was very unfair for her teacher. Her teacher was the best teacher under the heavens, and he would definitely be able to accomplish this

When Zhang Hanfu saw how the situation was turning, he was so depressed that he almost coughed up blood. The people of his faction even pretended to be looking at the scenery and didn't help him to speak.

This indicated that they didn't wish to offend An Xinhui and Wang Su.

"Everyone, a man of character will do what he says. Are you guys trying to make Teacher Sun eat his words?"

Zhang Hanfu coldly snorted.

"Amazing, what an oblique accusation."

After Sun Mo patted the papaya girl's head, he lifted his hand and touched An Xinhui's shoulder, lightly pushing her away. After that, he stood before Zhang Hanfu. "I, Sun Mo, have always been a man of my words. Since I dare to say it, I would dare to comply with it!"

Because of the differences in height, Sun Mo could look down on Zhang Hanfu. This caused Zhang Hanfu to feel even more anger.

"Sure, let our palms meet to seal the promise. If you cannot get the championship, just scram!"

Zhang Hanfu stretched out his hand.

Pak! Pak! Pak! They clapped thrice. The resounding noise rang out loud in everyone's ears.

Upon seeing this, Jin Mujie's eyes brightened.

Sun Mo truly had an unyielding character. It was unknown whether his bones were as tough as his temperament. (Zhe, if I want a finger bone from him, he most probably wouldn't give it to me, right?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +50. Friendly (460/1,000).

"Teacher Sun, why did you do this?" Gu Xiuxun sighed. Although they were competitors, she didn't wish to see Sun Mo leaving the school. It was pretty good to be colleagues with someone like him.

Sun Mo's gaze swept toward An Xinhui, Wang Su, the teachers, as well as the students.

Their faces were filled with trepidation and disappointment.

"What are these expressions on your faces?"

Sun Mo furrowed his brows so tightly that they could crush a crab to death. "It's very difficult to become the champion, but so what? You don't even dream to think about it?"

"Cowards! Who among you only wishes to obtain a passable result for the competition? Step out right now and get the hell out for me!

"I don't need cowards. I want those students who want to obtain the championship even if they have to die for it. I believe that in our Central Province Academy, we wouldn't lack such courageous and unyielding students!"

The expressions of the students changed. There were guilt and shame but also indignance. "Teacher, my goal for coming along is for the sake of obtaining the championship!"

Zhang Yanzong spoke.

"Very good. This is why you are the team leader!"

Sun Mo nodded. After that, he glanced at the other students.

"Although the competition hasn't started, we have lost if you have such mentalities. Because mentally, you guys have already given up the championship to others.

"Tenth place? Are you content?"

"Fifth place? Are you content?"

"Third place? Wow, so impressive, did we already break the record?"

"Break your fart! In the past, the Central Province Academy would definitely be the champions the moment they joined a competition. Even if we obtained the third place, I would still feel that this is a type of humiliation. I won't even go up the stage to receive the medal!"

Sun Mo improvised as he made a speech.

An Xinhui bit her lips. As the granddaughter of the old headmaster, she was familiar with the history of this school.

Those glory moments, proven by the collected trophies and medals, were the most beautiful memories of her childhood.

Wang Su was also sighing. He still remembered the scene back then when he had participated in the competition. They indeed only fought for the championship.

"Let me ask again. If anyone feels that they are unworthy of a championship, please leave now!"

"My group can lose in anything, except our mentality!"

“What mentality do I mean? The mentality of staunchly never giving up, something resembling tyranny. If the other famous schools want the championship? Sure, step over my dead body first!” Sun Mo fervently stated his views.

He didn’t activate Priceless Advice, but the emotions of the students were stirred. All of them became extremely agitated and gritted their teeth.

In this world, who didn’t wish to be number one?

Who didn’t wish to become the champion?

Even weak students who didn’t have a chance would secretly think about it during their dreams. How good would it be if they could get the top score and take the first place? “Teacher, we will f\*\*\* up whoever dares to snatch the championship from us!”

Xuanyuan Po roared.

“That’s right, we’ll f\*\*\* them up!”

“F\*\*\* them, the championship belongs to our Central Province Academy!”

The freshmen from the first-years started to roar. Even all the girls were affected by the aggressive momentum and had a violent aura like they were ready to bite off heads.

The aura of the new student group immediately rose, completely different from before.

An Xinhui covered her mouth, and tears glistened in her eyes. How many years had it been since she last saw such tyrannical students?

Sigh, their period of decline was too long, and it caused their energy and spirit to diminish. In fact, even An Xinhui herself had forgotten about the championship and merely wanted to get a passable result.

Now, Sun Mo had managed to stir up An Xinhui’s ambitions and pride again.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +1,000. Reverence(2,770/10,000).

At this moment, the gaze that An Xinhui used when looking at her childhood sweetheart had turned into one of respect, and there was even a hint of worship.

In her mind, that weak and cowardly child named Little Momo had completely disappeared. What replaced him was a hot-blooded and ambitious man with pride in his heart, capable of supporting both the heavens and earth!

“Truly well-spoken!”

Gu Xiuxun couldn’t help but applaud.

“Very excellent!” Wang Su’s gaze was filled with admiration as he looked at Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Su +100. Friendly (165/1,000).

Jin Mujie clamped her legs together. She looked at Sun Mo's gaze, and her eyes were filled with desire. (What should I do? I really want to collect his bones!)

Although these peach buttocks were a bone fanatic, she didn't collect random bones. She was only fond of the bones of heroes because those bones would carry the glorious history of their original owner.

Liu Mubai, who had been watching coldly from the side, seriously regarded this famous new teacher for the first time because of his words.

Very handsome and charismatic!

From the looks of things, Sun Mo didn't depend on luck to get famous.

"Damn, do you have to be so outstanding?"

Fan Yao grew depressed. (I'm the leader of the new student group, alright? Now, all my glow is being overshadowed by you.) Usually speaking, the group leader would give a speech before the start of the competition to raise the group's morale.

For this, Fan Yao had prepared for half a month and finally crafted a speech. But now that Sun Mo was so outstanding, what should he do?

Fan Yao was very satisfied with his speech, but when compared to what Sun Mo had just said, he didn't feel like taking out his speech anymore.

"Very good, no one is bowing out."

Sun Mo smiled, as gentle as the sunlight in spring. "In that case, let us go and take back the championship. We'll place the trophy card in the school's glory hall together!" "In the future, when your junior school sisters look at the trophy and see your names engraved there, they will surely praise, envy, and even worship you!"

"As seniors, we have to at the very least get a championship trophy for the school!" Sun Mo wasn't making a speech. He was truly thirsting to get this portion of glory.

As a teacher who had taught for years, Sun Mo knew that students needed encouragement the most. Only by enjoying continued success would one be able to nurture their self-confidence.

After an exam, Sun Mo would never criticize students with bad scores. He would tell them the points they needed to improve on and that if they continued to work hard, they would surely get a good result. As he was sincere, Priceless Advice was activated.

A golden glow radiated from Sun Mo, enveloping the students and teachers on the scene.

"The range of his halo is so large!"

Gu Xiuxun was astonished.

The larger the range of a great teacher halo, the more capable a great teacher was.

Zhang Hanfu stared at Sun Mo. His face was flushed and his lungs almost exploded from anger. He made a bet with Sun Mo, saying that Sun Mo wouldn't be able to win the championship. In the end, when compared to the speech Sun Mo made earlier, didn't it seem that he was a clown?

No, this couldn't be allowed. He had to say something

Just when Zhang Hanfu was squeezing his brain juice, wanting to maintain his image, the spirit qi from a student suddenly erupted forth.

### **Chapter 313 Amazing, Outstanding, Phenomenal!**

The guy who had a condition was called Shi Qiao. He was a first-year student.

His spirit qi was surging explosively, and it formed a small tornado above his head that absorbed the surrounding spirit qi.

"Is he breaking through?"

The students were very surprised. This guy neither cultivated nor meditated, so why would he suddenly break through? They couldn't understand it.

On the other hand, the teachers were very calm as they knew the reason behind it.

Shi Qiao must have been stuck at this bottleneck for a long time and was just one step away from leveling up. After hearing Sun Mo's lecture, he was feeling agitated and filled with the impulse to kill his way in the league tournament. He was then hit by Priceless Advice and his spirit qi erupted, leading to him leveling up.

"Don't panic. Take in deep breaths and absorb spirit qi as you usually would." Liu Mubai immediately spoke up, "Everyone else, shut up!"

At the sight of this, Li Ziqi pouted, feeling displeased. (It was Teacher Sun's great teacher halo that helped him to level up, so the guidance should be given by Teacher as well. Who are you to be speaking up? Hmph, this is a guy who likes to be in the limelight!)

Both An Xinhui and Wang Su were looking at Sun Mo, and they realized that he was only observing Shi Qiao's condition, not showing any sign of dissatisfaction. Both of them approved of his attitude.

Liu Mubai had been inconsiderate in this matter. In view of the unspoken rules in the great teacher world, the one who helped the students should have the right to guide them.

Of course, Liu Mubai might be worried for the student and not necessarily have the intention to snatch Sun Mo's chance.

The most crucial thing was that as the party involved, Sun Mo didn't feel any dissatisfaction. This showed that he was very open-minded.

No one said a word. All of them were looking at Shi Qiao.

Sun Mo had nothing to do, so he activated his Divine Sight to observe Shi Qiao. After all, he had to lead the group and needed to have some prior understanding of these students. It was better to be prepared. Shi Qiao, 13 years old, fourth level of the body-refinement realm.

Strength 6. You can arm-wrestle a black bear!

Intellect 4. Borderline pass!

Agility 7. I want to fly even higher! Endurance 8. Born from a village in the mountains, physical strength is my forte.

Will 6. I want to make a name for myself, I want to earn money, I want to live a successful life.

Potential value: High.

Note: Excel in hunting. If thrown into a forest, there's no need to be afraid of him dying from hunger. He can become an outstanding hunter in the future.

Sun Mo continued to read when a row of red numbers suddenly appeared. Note: This student has been bitten by a gold-ring snake before, causing thrombosis to form in his vascular walls. If his blood flow accelerated, it might brush off the thrombus from the vascular walls and bring them to the heart.

Additional note: Excitement and agitation can cause the blood flow to accelerate. Therefore, try to avoid matters that can cause such emotions, such as having sex.

"He is only 12 years old. What does he know about having sex?"

Sun Mo rolled his eyes.

However, he had great recognition of the Divine Sight's abilities. The proficiency index of this skill had reached the ancestor-grade. Not only could it list out the information on the target, including their strengths, flaws, aptitude, and hidden threats, but it could also automatically analyze and provide the best solution.

For example, the solution provided by the Divine Sight was for Sun Mo to use the living blood technique to remove the thrombus.

Of course, to train himself, Sun Mo would try to think of solutions by himself first before comparing it with the method suggested by the Divine Sight.

"I'll take this opportunity to resolve it for him!"

Sun Mo walked toward Shi Qiao.

No one moved. Everyone was waiting for Shi Qiao to complete his attempt to make a breakthrough. Hence, when Sun Mo moved, he immediately stood out.

Of course, in view of Sun Mo's identity, no one wished to offend him and thus didn't ask him what he was planning to do.

However, there were always exceptions.

Liu Mubai glared at him.

Sun Mo pretended that he didn't see anything.

Swoosh!

With a flash, Liu Mubai blocked Sun Mo's path. Although he didn't say a word, his meaning was clear: don't disturb him.

In Liu Mubai's view, Sun Mo was probably upset that his limelight had been taken away, and he wanted to do something about it.

"Move away! I'm trying to help him!"

Sun Mo frowned. He didn't like how Liu Mubai conducted himself in such a lofty manner.

That gaze made Sun Mo feel as if he had returned to his days as a student. After the results for the mid-year examinations in his second year of high school were out, the one who was ranked first in class used the same lofty gaze to look at Sun Mo, who was placed second.

That gaze seemed to say, (See that? You'll never be able to surpass me!) Of course, Sun Mo had turned the tables around during the college entrance examinations. Although he wasn't ranked first in his grade, he was first in class. That arrogant guy had performed below expectations, and his results turned out to be horrible. Sun Mo then heard that the guy studied for another year to retake the examinations, but it was no longer something that Sun Mo was concerned about.

The surrounding teachers and students looked over, wearing stunned expressions. What were the two of them planning to do?

"Help him?"

Liu Mubai's brows furrowed slightly, and he turned to look at Shi Qiao, assessing him seriously.

His breathing was stable, and his heartbeat was normal. There didn't seem to be any problem.

However, as Sun Mo's reputation was quite good, after giving it some thought, Liu Mubai moved aside to let Sun Mo take a look at Shi Qiao. However, at this moment, Shi Qiao's expression turned into that of pain and his right hand instinctively grabbed onto his heart. He fell to the ground and his body convulsed uncontrollably.

The pain was too intense. Shi Qiao was suffocating and unable to cry out. Boom! Boom! Boom!

The spirit qi started to become chaotic.

"Move away!"

Sun Mo pushed Liu Mubai away and dashed up to Shi Qiao, tugging off his clothes and tapping his fingertip consecutively onto Shi Qiao's body. "What's going on?" Zhang Hanfu came running over, showing a worried look.

"Shut up! Don't disturb me!"

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow.

"You..."

Zhang Hanfu was almost driven to death. It had been over three years since he had become the vice-headmaster, but Sun Mo was the first teacher who would dare to shout at him like this. This was atrocious!

This was a case of blood vessel blockage after the thrombus flowed to the heart.

In a second, Shi Qiao had lost consciousness and his countenance looked very bad.

Sun Mo didn't dare to delay anymore and slapped his palm onto Shi Qiao's chest.

Bang!

Shi Qiao didn't show any reaction.

As the heart was an important organ, Sun Mo was worried that he'd hurt Shi Qiao and thus reduced his force. However, since this couldn't work, he needed to be more forceful.

Thankfully, he had Divine Sight that would allow him to monitor Shi Qiao's status at any time.

Bang!

Sun Mo slapped out again. "Can you handle this?"

Zhang Hanfu frowned and instructed, "Teacher Zhou, come and treat him!" "I told you to shut up!"

Sun Mo was displeased.

This was how bosses were, having no capabilities but would give blind commands at the side. They would always feel that the credit was theirs if they were to make some noise.

In fact, this was how things were in some places. People's reports would definitely write that the problem was resolved under the great command of a certain leader, saving the citizens' lives and bla bla bla.

"Teacher Sun, we should use medicine to get rid of the thrombus."

Teacher Zhou was quite a good doctor and could tell what the problem was.

"There's not enough time for that!"

Sun Mo used his living blood technique.

"Teacher Zhou, what's going on?" Wang Su asked.

"It's thrombosis!" Zhou Sen gave a brief explanation of the situation.

"He is so young and his body is very healthy. Why would he have thrombosis?"

Zhang Hanfu couldn't understand.

Zhou Sen smiled and thought, (How would I know? This is something that we can only find out after conducting an examination. But Sun Mo is really amazing! How was he so certain about this?)



What was the most important thing for a doctor when saving a patient? It was to assess the patient's problem. This was even more so in such emergency cases, where a wrong judgment could delay the prime saving time and thereby increase the chances of death.

Sun Mo was fast, accurate, vicious, and extremely confident.

"Could it be that Sun Mo had privately learned medical skills?"

Zhou Sen was curious, but at the same time, felt some admiration toward Sun Mo. If he was in Sun Mo's shoes, he wouldn't dare to provide emergency treatment recklessly without conducting a checkup.

Of course Sun Mo hadn't learned medical skills before. If it wasn't because his living blood technique could deal with this condition, he wouldn't dare to make a reckless move either.

However, the living blood technique was really amazing!

In less than 30 seconds, blood-colored steam started to emit from Shi Qiao's heart. His distorted expression relaxed, showing that his pain was reducing rapidly.

"Teacher Zhou, can he still take part in the league tournament?"

Fan Yao frowned and asked softly. If he couldn't, then there was a need to consider a replacement.

The other teachers also wore solemn expressions.

Who would have expected that they'd encounter such an unlucky matter before they had even set off?

"What do you think?"

Zhou Sen rolled his eyes. (It's good enough that this kid can keep his life, yet you're still expecting him to represent the school in the league tournament? Are you the Devil?)

Fan Yao's gaze turned toward the reserves. He was looking at their faces one by one.

It wasn't as simple to change the participant this time.

Shi Qiao wasn't like Jiang Xian who was cannon fodder. He was skilled in the art of spiritual beast control and played a great role in their battle tactic. If he was swapped out, many of Fan Yao's battle tactics would be wasted.

The students who were on the reserves didn't care about these things. All of them looked at Fan Yao bravely, having a strong yearning to be selected.

Shi Qiao came to his senses. When he saw himself limp on the ground, he broke down.

He had wanted to make use of this league tournament to spread his name and be recruited by a great teacher. However, he had fallen before he could do anything.

"Cheer up! Your future hasn't ended yet!"

Sun Mo reproached.

"Teacher!"

Shi Qiao broke into tears. "It's all over!" He had failed to attain a breakthrough and this had a great impact on his body. Moreover, he couldn't perform up to his usual standards either. How could the teacher bring such trash along?

"You had been bitten by a snake when you were young, leading to thrombosis. However, since I've already gotten rid of them, you won't have this hidden threat anymore. Right now, I'll use the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to help you clear your energy channels and channel in spirit qi once again. Calm down and start to attempt a breakthrough!"

Sun Mo spoke extremely quickly while tapping consecutively with his hands.

"Shameless boasting!" Zhang Hanfu mumbled. He didn't believe in Sun Mo.

"Is this something that can be done?"

Not only were the students mumbling away, but even the teachers were talking amongst themselves. It was because Sun Mo's words sounded too exaggerating.

In their opinion, it was already very fortunate that Shi Qiao could keep his life. Now, he should be lying in bed and resting.

At this moment, spirit qi erupted from Sun Mo's body. "It's coming!"

Li Ziqi became more energetic, her face filled with pride. (Hmph, you guys have no idea how strong Teacher is. Have a look yourself!)

### **Chapter 314 My Teacher Is Very Amazing!**

Tantai Yutang looked at Sun Mo and then at Liu Mubai, seeming to be waiting to watch a good show. He wanted to know what expression Liu Mubai would wear if Sun Mo were to cure Shi Qiao.

Although Sun Mo's reputation was very great, it was still not up to Liu Mubai's level, one of the twin jade annulus of Jinling.

It could be said that in the Central Province Academy, other than An Xinhui, Liu Mubai was the most talented young teacher. The two of them were pillars who propped up the reputation of the school.

(Right now, how would Liu Mubai feel after embarrassing himself in front of the elite students?)

Gu Xiuxun was also considering this question. She wanted to know who was more outstanding between Sun Mo and Liu Mubai.

Jin Mujie, who was in the crowd, already had an answer. She liked Sun Mo's bright and carefree character. That Liu Mubai was too solemn.

How should she say it? He was like an old scholar, a great teacher who had been on the job for several decades. He didn't have the vigor of a youngster.

Jin Mujie only needed to take a whiff to smell something rotten coming from Liu Mubai's bones.

Liu Mubai had received great influence from his family and guidance from a 6-star great teacher since childhood. Therefore, he emitted a traditional scent.

It wasn't bad, but he was lacking in innovation.

In Jin Mujie's opinion, Liu Mubai was very talented and there was a high possibility that he might become a secondary saint in the future, but that was it. On the other hand, Sun Mo might not have the capability to become a secondary saint, but he would bring a revolution to the great teacher world.

Although she hadn't spent that much time with him, Jin Mujie could sense an aura from Sun Mo that was inharmonious with tradition.

It was as if he wasn't someone from this world!

Both An Xinhui and Wang Su were silent. They were worried about Shi Qiao's safety.

Zhang Hanfu stared at Sun Mo, hoping to see him fail.

The students were simple-minded. They only opened their eyes wide as Sun Mo gave Shi Qiao a massage.

"This is the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands? It seems very ordinary."

A tall guy pouted, mumbling.

As it was too quiet with no one else saying anything, his words sounded very piercing.

Swoosh!

Ying Baiwu's icy-cold gaze immediately glared at him.

The little sunny egg and papaya girl's expressions weren't as fierce as the stubborn girl, but they didn't seem friendly either.

(Who is this guy? How dare he doubt Teacher? Alright, I'll remember this!)

Li Ziqi took note of this guy in the small booklet in her heart.

"What rubbish are you talking about?"

The girl next to the tall guy felt speechless. She raised her elbow and nudged him. She was called Xia Yi and was An Xinhui's personal disciple.

"That's the truth, so why can't I say it?" The tall guy looked aggrieved. "Shut up!"

Xia Yi snapped. This guy was called Xu Xun, and he was also An Xinhui's personal disciple, her younger martial brother. She knew that this guy didn't like Sun Mo because he felt that Sun Mo didn't deserve their teacher. "Hmph!"

Xu Xun pouted and stared at Sun Mo, feeling displeased about him no matter how much he looked. He continued to pick on Sun Mo. "Anyway, I don't agree to this marriage."

Xia Yi was speechless.

She could understand Xu Xun's mindset. When one's father died and the mother wished to get married to another guy, the children wouldn't be able to accept the stepfather mentally or physically either. In

fact, Xia Yi had similar feelings. However, she knew that she wouldn't be able to influence An Xinhui's decision and thus held back.

Xu Xun thought long and hard, wanting to think of more things to say when spirit qi suddenly erupted from Sun Mo's body. Then, the genie appeared. As usual, the genie raised both his arms and flaunted his biceps before pouncing over onto Shi Qiao's body.

"What the hell?"

Everyone looked stunned.

This muscular genie was covered in some kind of oil and was glowing. He only wore a small vest on his upper body, while he had a purple turban wrapped around his head.

While massaging, this guy continued to flaunt his muscles and reveal his white teeth, winking at the guys, especially at Liu Mubai. His gastric was acting up again.

There was no helping it. He was the most handsome amongst these people, and thus the genie would look at him the most.

"F\*ck!"

Sun Mo couldn't take this. He really felt like smashing this genie's dog head with one punch!

"This... this..."

Even Wang Su, who had seen a lot of things in life, was stuttering. His gaze landed on the genie. There was a spirit qi connection that linked it to Sun Mo's arm.

"What is this?" "I don't know!"

"Is it some kind of dark secret arts? It looks very amazing!"

The teachers knew that this wasn't a suitable time for them to say anything, but they couldn't help it. In different circumstances, they'd want to press Sun Mo down to interrogate him.

The students were a lot quieter. As they were too astonished, their brain stopped working and they no longer knew what to say.

"Teacher..."

Shi Qiao was very nervous.

"Calm down and circulate your spirit qi!"

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow.

However, Shi Qiao was just a 12-year-old child after all. When Sun Mo gave his lecture, leading to his agitated emotions, to suddenly striving for a breakthrough, he had thought that luck was in his favor and he was going to gain fame in the league tournament test. But then, his thrombosis had acted up and he almost died. Now, he saw a genie...

To tell the truth, it was already very good that Shi Qiao's mental state hadn't broken down.

Boom!

Spirit qi erupted from Shi Qiao's body. Then, a spirit qi tornado started to form on top of his head.

Shi Qiao looked up and saw it. He knew that this was his final chance and he wanted to calm down to strive for a breakthrough. However, he wasn't able to do it.

This caused his mental state to become even more chaotic. He felt so anxious that he almost spewed out blood.

Sun Mo stopped talking crap after seeing Shi Qiao like this. He quickly took in two deep breaths then started meditating. Then, white light started to form on his right hand.

Great teacher halo, Soul Imprint!

Bang!

Sun Mo swung his fist and hit the white light into Shi Qiao's head.

Shi Qiao, who had been anxious and unsettled earlier, immediately became extremely calm and steady, entering meditation like an old monk who had been enlightened.

This was the powerful Soul Imprint, and it could transfer Sun Mo's emotions into a student's body.

"What is this?"

A teacher couldn't help but cry out. (Sun Mo, how many hidden tricks do you have up your sleeves?)

"Is it a great teacher halo?"

Wang Su asked, feeling very curious.

"I'm sorry, I have no idea either!"

There was nothing that An Xinhui could do.

(Sun Mo, you're bad. How dare you hold back when giving me a massage. Hmph, you're not my friend anymore.)

Jin Mujie pouted, but then her face started to turn red. She knew that her figure had an impact on some guys. Many people sneaked looks at her when she was on the streets.

(This can't do. Sun Mo, you have a fiancée and mustn't get into an emotional affair. Forget it, I won't let you give me a massage anymore in the future.)

Jin Mujie made up her mind, but a few seconds later, she felt a little reluctant.

"Alright, three massages, no, five times. Right, I'll just have another ten massages," mumbled Jin Mujie.

Her gaze then landed on the muscular genie. (What is this guy? A spirit qi monster? Does it have any bones?) The genie who was giving Shi Qiao a massage suddenly trembled, feeling a chill running down his spine.

Amidst such astonishment, the genie disappeared. Shi Qiao successfully leveled up and stepped into the fifth level of the body-refinement realm. Sun Mo's performance was splendid and he should enjoy explosive applause. However, it was so quiet as if they were on a deserted island.

Everyone was assessing Sun Mo.

They wanted to ask but didn't dare to speak up. Their relationship with him wasn't that deep so he definitely wouldn't say anything. In the end, everyone's gaze landed on An Xinhui.

Their meaning was clear. (You're his fiancée and also the headmaster. Quickly ask him. We're all waiting anxiously here.)

"Shi Qiao, how are you feeling now?"

An Xinhui walked over. "Teacher Zhou, please give him a checkup!"

"Headmaster!"

Shi Qiao was very nervous. His face turned red after he smelled the faint flower fragrance from An Xinhui. He wanted to stand up, but An Xinhui pressed him down.

"Have a rest first!"

An Xinhui could give some checkups, but she was definitely not as professional as Zhou Sen.

However, after a round of checkups, Zhou Sen was stunned.

"Teacher Zhou, how's his condition?"

Wang Su asked, but Teacher Zhou didn't show any reaction. "Teacher Zhou?"

An Xinhui frowned.

"Oh, hold on, I'll do another check!"

Zhou Sen started getting busy again. This time around, he concentrated even more than before.

"Teacher!"

Shi Qiao felt like crying, feeling as if he was a salted fish that was placed at the mercy of others. He then looked at the girls around and secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

"Thank god. I'll definitely change my underwear diligently in the future!"

Shi Qiao swore.

"Teacher Zhou, how is it? Say something."

Zhang Hanfu urged.

"Unbelievable! This is simply unbelievable!"

Zhou Sen's face was filled with astonishment, his tone filled with perplexity and admiration. "I can't see any problems with his body. It's very healthy. Teacher Sun, how did you do it?"

Ding! Favorable impression points from Zhou Sen +100. Friendly (100/1,000). "I only gave him a massage!" Sun Mo said humbly.

"Is it the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands?"

Zhou Sen continued to ask. He knew that Sun Mo's God Hands was just a title. Its true name was this!

"En!"

Sun Mo nodded.

Sssss!

At this moment, the sounds of people drawing in cold gasps rang out in the surroundings. Not only the students, but even the teachers were looking at Sun Mo with envy and astonishment.

"Don't be agitated. This is something normal for Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo smiled, feeling proud. (You guys should know now, right? My teacher is very amazing!)

### **Chapter 315 Sun Mo, Are You A Devil?**

At this moment, Liu Mubai was completely dull and gloomy!

All the other teachers were crowding around Sun Mo, even some teachers with stars. It was because they were greatly astonished by Sun Mo's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands.

The students naturally had no right to get close to him, but this didn't stop them from looking at him with admiring gazes.

Liu Mubai was too familiar with such gazes. It was because every time he appeared, the students would look at him with such gazes.

Hu!

Liu Mubai looked toward the sky and took in a deep breath.

(Sun Mo, I admit that your Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, en, if I'm not wrong about the name, is very amazing. But you don't have the right to become my opponent if this is your trump card.)

Liu Mubai turned and looked at An Xinhui.

His beloved goddess was using an indulging and admiring gaze while looking at Sun Mo. This made Liu Mubai's heart feel very painful.

(Why?)

(Is my performance not outstanding enough? Why was it that the old headmaster would choose Sun Mo rather than me? But it doesn't matter anymore. I'll snatch you back with my true capabilities!)

Although they were love rivals, Liu Mubai didn't hate Sun Mo. Everyone could just rely on their own capabilities. The one who lost could only blame themselves for their incompetence.

"That's quite amazing!"

Gu Xiuxun stood next to Sun Mo and bumped his shoulder.

Sun Mo handled the crowd while the system's notifications kept ringing.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've received a total of 5,120 favorable impression points from the students."

Sun Mo felt like whistling. There were only over 100 students present. It seemed that on average, each of them contributed over 400 favorable impression points.

However, this was normal. He had just given an impromptu lecture and then saved Shi Qiao. Most importantly, both the genie's image and performance were too amazing.

(Have you seen a massage technique that can summon a 'person'? No, right?)

The scene they saw today could be used for boasting over meals for three months.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've received a total of 1,006 favorable impression points from the teachers."

"As you've broken the record, completing the achievement 'receiving the admiration from a group of teachers', you're specially rewarded with a bronze treasure chest!"

Sun Mo was very pleased. He had benefited a lot from this performance.

"Teacher Zhou, are you certain that there's no problem with Shi Qiao's body? Can handle the intense league tournament?"

Zhang Hanfu's face was grim as he asked in a deep voice.

"Are you doubting my professional standards?"

Zhou Sen frowned then retorted, "If you don't believe me, you can get other doctors to give him a check!"

Zhang Hanfu's expression grew so dark if he had eaten shit. Zhou Sen was someone who liked to keep on the good side of everyone and wouldn't speak so roughly.

Judging from his answer, Zhou Sen must be planning to join An Xinhui's side. The reason must be because of Sun Mo.

"Alright, everyone, be quiet. We'll prepare to set off soon."

Sun Mo wasn't used to being crowded around like this.

An Xinhui clapped her hands together. "Everyone, scatter off!"

Shi Qiao finally had a chance to stand in front of Sun Mo. Without any hesitation, he dropped to his knees.

"Teacher, thank you for saving me!"



Shi Qiao gave three loud kowtows. Ding! Favorable impression points from Shi Qiao +1,000. Reverence (1,000/10,000).

If it wasn't for Sun Mo, not only would he lose the right to become a member of the team and thus the chance to shine on the league tournament test, but he'd probably not be able to keep his life as well. "Stand up!"

Sun Mo smiled and helped Shi Qiao up. This was a young man who knew gratitude. When the members of the reserves team saw this, they honestly felt a little regret. Since Shi Qiao was fine, they wouldn't have a chance to appear.

However, they then looked toward Li Ziqi's group with envious gazes.

"It's really good to be Teacher Sun's personal disciple!"

"Hehe."

When Lu Zhiruo heard that, she skipped over while beaming, hugging Sun Mo's arm uncontrollably. Ying Baiwu didn't say anything, but the smile on her face made everything clear. Look at all the jealous gazes of the other students looking at her!

This was because she was Sun Mo's personal disciple!

Zhang Hanfu's star level was too low and if any emergency was to pop up while he was taking charge of the school, he wouldn't be able to handle things. Therefore, he was going to follow the student group.

Wang Su was left to take charge of the school.

This time around, An Xinhui was going to participate as the leader of the representative group. By right, she shouldn't concern herself with trivial matters and should reserve her energy. However, Zhang Hanfu was angry and purposely threw all the problems at her.

"Everyone has arrived. Everyone, come over and queue up to collect a flowerpot!"

An Xinhui couldn't be bothered with Zhang Hanfu.

Hearing this, the new student group was like hunting dogs who had seen a fat piece of meat. All of them darted over immediately, looking toward the front.

"What's going on?"

A large part of the senior students only cared about their cultivation and didn't know of the spirit gathering potted plant.

"These are the spirit gathering potted plants that Teacher Sun drew. If we were to constantly carry them with us, they can maintain an environment with strong spirit qi. It's beneficial for your body!"

Gu Xiuxun explained and took the initiative to help An Xinhui distribute the spirit gathering potted plant.

"It's so amazing?"

The senior students started to queue up.

Lu Qi felt that a large shadow was cast down on his body. Hence, he looked up and saw Fang Yan standing next to him like an iron tower.

“Senior Fang, please go first!”

Lu Qi immediately made way for him. This person was ranked first in the Central Province Academy, an unparalleled strong expert who steadily sat on the top of the battle hall for three consecutive years.

“Thank you!”

Fang Yan expressed his thanks but didn’t step forward. He merely queued up honestly.

The students then received the spirit gathering potted plants.

The students who had been selected from over 10,000 people were all geniuses and were very sensitive toward spirit qi. The moment they received the potted plant, they could sense its benefit.

“What spirit runes are these?” “They should be the Spirit-Gathering Rune? Otherwise, how could they gather spirit qi?”

“But look at how irregular the diagrams are? How does it gather spirit qi? This is simply unbelievable!”

The students started talking amongst themselves.

Fang Yan liked the study of spirit runes a lot. Therefore, after receiving the spirit gathering potted plant, he started to study it immediately. His eyes lit up as if he had discovered a great treasure.

“What an amazing drawing technique!”

Fang Yan exclaimed.

Ding! Favorable impression points from Fang Yan +100. Friendly (270/1,000). “What are you thinking about? Quickly go and collect your potted plant!”

Xia Yi, who had returned with a potted plant, carefully put it away while urging Xu Xun.

“I don’t want it!”

Xu Xun pouted.

“Do you know what’s good for you?”

Xia Yi was speechless.

“Even if this potted plant is amazing, I don’t want it.” Xu Xun pouted. “I have a backbone. As long as it’s from Sun Mo, I don’t want it.”

“If you are so capable, then speak louder!”

Xia Yi rolled her eyes.

“Hmph, I just don’t want to make Teacher angry!”

Xu Xun didn’t care for this potted plant.

“Has everyone collected one?” An Xinhui asked.

“Teacher, Xu Xun hasn’t!” Xia Yi reported.

“Xu Xun, come over quickly!” An Xinhui viewed this personal disciple in high regard.

“Teacher, I’m allergic to pollen!” Xu Xun came up with an excuse.

Pa!

Xia Yi raised her elbow and bumped it into Xia Yi’s ribs.

“What are you doing?” Xu Xun gritted his teeth in pain, holding onto his waist.

“Are you an idiot? This is a leafy potted plant. There aren’t any flowers!”

Xia Yi was almost driven to death. Why did her junior martial brother not even know how to think of a suitable excuse?

“Come and collect the potted plant!” An Xinhui said in a stern tone.

Xu Xun dawdled away. He didn’t wish to touch anything that belonged to Sun Mo.

“Xinhui, since he doesn’t want it, then forget it. There’s no need to force him!”

Sun Mo wasn’t angry with Xu Xun. He could understand this guy.

Sun Mo had a good friend whose treasured limited-edition girl figurine was sold off by his younger sister. The reason was that it was too revealing.

His friend went to great means to locate the buyer, wanting to buy it back. But the other person refused to sell it back.

The worst thing was that the fat stay-home guy even went to the extent of filming a video, licking that figurine in front of the camera. The next day, Sun Mo had to accompany his friend to buy a new computer screen.

There was no helping it. After seeing the fat stay-at-home guy’s saliva covering his beloved collectible, his friend couldn’t hold it in and smashed his computer screen.

Hearing Sun Mo calling his teacher Xinhui, and his teacher actually nodded in agreement without asking him anymore, Xu Xun felt even more upset. (Are you guys trying to torture this single guy to death?)

“Pfft!”

Li Ziqi was amused. She really wanted to ask, ‘Teacher, are you a devil?’

The little sunny egg noticed that Sun Mo had an impish side to him as well. He had never called Headmaster An’s name in public before. The reason he was doing this now was clearly to spite that Xu Xun. “Alright, get on. We’re setting off!”

An Xinhui clapped her hands and urged everyone to make a move.

Cai Tan held onto the potted plant and bumped Xu Xun’s shoulder when he passed by him.

“Hey!” Xu Xun frowned. “Where’s your apology? Don’t you know how to say it?”

“Oh!”

Cai Tan turned and walked up to Xu Xun, staring into his eyes. “Apology? I’m only reminding you that you’ll definitely regret it for not collecting a potted plant!”

“Who do you think you are? Do I need you to remind me?”

Xu Xun wasn’t a fool. He could sense Cai Tan’s hostility.

“Hehe!”

Cai Tan turned to leave. (How dare this guy look down on Teacher Sun? Just you wait, I’ll show you why roses are red!)

“Stop right there!”

Xu Xun wanted to make a move.

“What are you doing?”

Xia Yi held Xu Xun back. “Can you change your bad temper?” “Why do I have to change? I’m doing this for Teacher’s good!” Xu Xun felt indignant. “Teacher is so outstanding. I don’t think Liu Mubai is fitting for her, let alone Sun Mo!”

“Then who is fitting of her?”

Xia Yi reproached. “Chen Chujian?”

Xu Xun brought up a name.

“Are you dreaming?” Xia Yi elbowed him again on the waist. Who was Chen Chujian? He was the headmaster’s candidate of the Skyraise Academy and was publicly recognized as the top great teacher under 30 years old.

“What? You think that Teacher isn’t fitting of Chen Chujian?”

Xu Xun’s gaze was stern. He didn’t allow anyone to look down on his teacher, not even if it was his elder martial sister.

“Think of Chen Chujian’s identity. If Teacher were to get married to him, wouldn’t the Central Province Academy be swallowed up by them? Do you think Teacher would do this?”

Xia Yi felt that Xu Xun had no brain. “That’s enough, quickly get into the carriage!”

“I’m not going to agree to this marriage!”

Xu Xun mumbled. He planned on gathering some allies to suppress Sun Mo. Then, he heard another line that made him feel even worse.

“Sun Mo, come and take this horse carriage!”

It was An Xinhui inviting Sun Mo.

Sun Mo didn't hear her because the system's notification happened to ring by his ear.

### **Chapter 316 This Is Sun Mo, My Fiancé!**

Ding! "Mission released. Win the bet against Zhang Hanfu and help the Central Province Academy win the newbie competition. There'll be a mysterious reward if you succeed!"

"What mysterious reward?"

Sun Mo felt curious.

"It's a secret!"

The system refused to reply.

"Sun Mo?"

An Xinhui called out again.

"It's fine, I'll be with my students. I'll help them take care of their bodies while I'm at it!"

The other students were looking at Li Ziqi and the group with envy again. Wasn't it too blissful to be able to enjoy the God Hands' massage at any time?

"Set off!"

Under An Xinhui's order, the Central Province Academy's representative group set off.

They had to head to the Jinling's suburbs first and go to the Spiritwind City via the teleportation gate. They'd then have to be transported to the White Dew City via the teleportation gate in the Spiritwind City.

The White Dew City was built upon the White Dew Plains. It was the biggest and most majestic infrastructure on the first level of the Darkness Continent. It had a history of over 10,000 years.

Why didn't they teleport directly to the White Dew City from Jinling, you say? It was because the spirit qi regulations in Middle-Earth's nine provinces were different from that of the Darkness Continent. Any crystals would wear off extremely quickly in Jinling, so the cost of setting up a teleportation gate was extremely high and not worth it. After all, Jinling City and Spiritwind City were the main routes people would take.

This was like how when a country built railways, they wouldn't just randomly construct one. They'd consider the traffic flow, shipping quantity, and many other situations.

The teleportation gate from Spiritwind City to White Dew City was opened twice a day. It was jointly guarded by the Saint Gate, as well as the military of the country it was located in.

When cultivators wanted to use the teleportation gate, they'd be put through strict and extensive search. All the belongings they had with them would have to be opened up for checking as well. Once banned goods were found, they'd be confiscated. In serious cases, the cultivators might even be arrested and locked up for a few months. Of course, the various schools' representatives weren't subject

to this rule. Weapons, spirit stones, spirit diamonds, various medicinal supplies and plants could be brought along by them.

It was because the schools would stand vouch for them. After all, they'd definitely have to prepare a lot of things to participate in the league tournament. They couldn't possibly buy them all in White Dew City.

In order to assure the students' condition, some schools might even bring along a tremendous amount of their local products such as spring water, vegetables, and fruits that were imbued with spirit qi.

Jinling City didn't have any local specialties, well, except for the famous brothels. However, the Central Province Academy couldn't possibly bring along a group of prostitutes to boost the participants' morale!

The carriage creaked as it moved on the road.

"It's said that in the past, when the Central Province Academy set off for the league tournament, many people would come to send them off!"

Li Ziqi looked out of the window and brought up how things had been a grand affair in the past.

"Our school's popularity isn't high anymore."

Tantai Yutang pouted. The rise of the Myriad Daos Academy had taken away some of the Central Province Academy's popularity.

"With Teacher around, our school will definitely be able to return to the pinnacle!"

Lu Zhiruo swung her small fist then hugged the eight-gate cloud tightly. Little Silver was soft like a marshmallow and it felt comfortable to hug it.

Sun Mo chuckled and patted the papaya girl's head.

"System, open the treasure chest!"

The bronze treasure chest he had just obtained not long ago opened, leaving behind a lover protection lotion.

"Put it away!"

Sun Mo prepared to close his eyes to rest when the system's notification rang again.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your prestige connection with Wang Su has risen. You're rewarded with a bronze treasure chest!"

"Congratulations, your prestige connection with Zhou Sen, Shi Qiao, and Fang Yan has risen. You're rewarded with three lucky treasure chests. Would you like to combine the three of them into one, upgrading them into a bronze treasure chest?"

"Upgrade!"

After Sun Mo got his affirmation, he then patted Lu Zhiruo's head again. "Open them all!"

After the bronze light disappeared, a time emblem and a spring water beauty medicine packet were left behind.

“Level up the Wind King Divine Steps!” Sun Mo gave it some thought then used it up.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your Wind King Divine Steps’ proficiency index has risen to the grandmaster-grade!”

This was an archery technique. The league tournament would be conducted in the wilderness, and there was a high chance that it’d be useful. Therefore, it was good for him to familiarize himself with it beforehand.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve grasped the Wind King Divine Art, and your proficiency index is above the good-grade but below the expert-grade!”

Sun Mo closed his eyes and quietly studied the Wind King Divine Art, analyzing its advantages and disadvantages.

As there were teleportation gates, the representative group had saved a lot of time and effort. At three in the afternoon, they arrived at the White Dew City.

After coming out of the teleportation hall and standing in the big square, the students looked around curiously. They couldn’t help but take in a few deep breaths.

“The spirit qi here is so dense!” If it wasn’t that this wasn’t the right place for it, Lu Qi really wanted to immediately sit down to meditate. After all, areas with dense spirit qi were greatly beneficial to everyone.

“The teleportation hall’s normal operation would require a tremendous amount of spirit qi, resulting in the dense spirit qi in the air!”

Fan Yao explained, “Furthermore, I have to remind you guys that meditation and cultivation are prohibited on all public facilities and streets. Violators will be expelled!”

“There are so many regulations!”

Xuanyuan Po scratched his head. He was feeling a little impatient.

White Dew City was situated on a plain and there were no forests or mountains. Therefore, it lacked vegetative stretches, but generations of nine provinces’ citizens had excavated stones from underground and built this city.

The long time left great marks on the walls and rock paths, bringing out a rustic and heavy aura.

This White Dew City was like a giant that was weather-worn in travel and was curling up into a ball to rest. It was lonely but powerful!

The representative group stayed in the square for about half an hour. After everyone arrived, they regrouped and set off, heading for the hotel that they had placed a reservation at. This league

tournament would go on for about half a month. Although it was only for the 'D' Grade schools, all the representatives and logistics members from all 108 schools would add up to over several thousand. The number was huge.

Schools of higher grades, as well as those who were below the 'D' Grade, would send people to come and observe the league tournament. If there were people with potential, they'd offer a high price to headhunt them.

With the inclusion of the rich and influential people, the great teachers, and the bored people, the White Dew City would be overcrowded with people every year during this time. The property prices would also rise incessantly.

When An Xinhui arranged for her assistant to make a reservation in a hotel, the Central Province Academy was still having a great financial crisis. Therefore, they eventually booked the hotel in the southern part of the city.

Any city would have areas for rich people and areas for commoners. This was no exception in the modern world.

The southern part of White Dew City was considered the poorest part of the city. The environment was dirty and chaotic, and it wasn't safe either. Of course, the good thing about it was that the rent was cheap.

Sun Mo had just gotten off the carriage when he noticed someone secretly assessing them. "Headmaster, it's this place. I'll go take care of the check-in procedures!"

The assistant came up and reported.

"Isn't there a better hotel?"

An Xinhui frowned. The environment here wasn't good. Although they didn't see any blacksmith stores, she could hear the sound of blacksmithing. It would affect the students' rest.

"This is the second-best hotel in the southern part of the city."

The assistant explained. "Why didn't we place a reservation for the best hotel?"

Zhang Hanfu walked over and questioned.

"There are people with similar circumstances to us and can't afford the hotels in other areas. Therefore, they chose the best hotel in the southern part of the city. When I arrived, there were no more rooms left."

The assistant wore an innocent look. (They don't have any more rooms, so what can I do?) "Then why didn't you come earlier to place a reservation?"

Zhang Hanfu said this then looked at An Xinhui. "You said that you'll take full responsibility, but why do things turn out this way? Do you care about the league tournament at all?"

Zhang Hanfu wasn't going to let go of any opportunity to defame An Xinhui. He started spurted out in the middle of the road.



“Can you not make a ruckus here? You might not find it embarrassing, but I do!”

Jin Mujie couldn't hold it back anymore. One shouldn't wash their dirty linen in public, but what was Zhang Hanfu trying to do here? In order to deal a blow to An Xinhui's influence, he really didn't care about the method used.

The hotel's reception quickly noticed the long row of horse carriages in front of the hotel and went to inform their boss.

Very soon, the boss led the attendants out to greet them.

“Headmaster An, Vice-headmaster Zhang, we've been waiting for you. The rooms have been cleaned and are ready for you guys to move in at any time!”

The boss was very friendly. After all, this was a big business.

“Boss Tang!”

An Xinhui said some polite words and then wanted to let the students move in.

Zhang Hanfu stopped mentioning the poor environment. After all, he knew about the school's financial situation as well.

The reason he said what he did earlier was just to defame An Xinhui.

“What are you guys all standing there for? Quickly move the stuff!”

The boss urged.

Just as the attendants were about to make a move, Sun Mo spoke up.

“Hold on!”

Sun Mo moved his limbs while admiring the scenery, walking over. “Headmaster, putting the living environment aside, this place is too far away from the competition building. It's too much of a waste of time to come back here every time.”

Everyone knew that when a group participated in some kind of competition, the closer they stayed to the location of the competition, the better.

The Saint Gate conducted the league tournament at the White Dew Building. It was a well-known building that was similar to Beijing's National Stadium. It could accommodate a lot of people. Talks by great teachers as well as exciting duels and many other events would be conducted there.

The fact that it could accommodate a lot of people meant that they could sell a lot of tickets.

“Headmaster An, this is...”

The boss's countenance sank. He naturally felt displeased when the money that was going into his pocket was at risk of flying away. “This is Sun Mo, a new teacher of our Central Province Academy. He'll be leading the new student group to take part in the league tournament. At the same time, he is also my fiancé!”

An Xinhui introduced.

The boss seemed unconcerned when hearing the first part of the introduction. After all, such a background was unable to move him. However, when An Xinhui mentioned the word 'fiancé', he was stunned.

The boss knew who An Xinhui was. Only men with top-notch power and talent would have the right to marry women of this caliber.

(Is this Sun Mo a son of some influential character? His surname is Sun, could he be that person's son?)

The boss wore a smile on his face again.

There was no helping it. He had been shocked by the word 'fiancé'. This was like how people's first reaction was when seeing a first-tier female celebrity getting married. They'd think that her husband must be some rich guy or the son of a government official, not a commoner.

"Teacher Sun, you make things sound so simple. If we don't stay here, then where should we stay?"

Zhang Hanfu sneered.

### **Chapter 317 A Bad Beginning**

"Naturally, we have to stay at a location near to the White Dew Building!"

Li Ziqi walked over. Leaving aside the fact that her teacher didn't lack money, even if he did, she could completely top it up.

Zhang Hanfu was so depressed that he wanted to cough up blood. Why would her highness always speak up for Sun Mo? He really wanted to talk back, but he didn't dare to.

"Xinhui, let's change a place!"

Sun Mo didn't want to stay here.

Jin Mujie didn't speak. She also felt that this place wasn't suitable. If they wanted the students to stay razor-sharp, their lodging environment had to be good. If the problem was money, she didn't mind helping to pay a portion of it! "Teacher Sun, stop being willful!"

Liu Mubai walked over. His handsome sword-angled eyebrows were furrowed. "Xinhui also knows that good lodging is necessary. However, have you considered the current financial situation of the school? Even for staying in such a place, Xinhui had to save up bitterly." "Hehe!"

Tantai Yutang was joyful, waiting to watch a good show. Liu Mubai's tone was like saying Sun Mo was a rich man oblivious to a poor person's plight. No teachers would be able to endure such criticism.

"Teacher Liu!"

An Xinhui called out, beautiful even when frowning. She didn't wish to hear such criticisms. If there was no Sun Mo, the financial situation of the Central Province Academy would be even worse.

"Headmaster An, your decision?"

Sun Mo glanced at Liu Mubai, couldn't be bothered to argue.

"Boss Tang, I apologize!"

An Xinhui didn't hesitate and directly apologized. Liu Mubai had only spoken because of good intentions. However, he didn't know the current financial situation of the Central Province Academy.

As the giant medicine packets were sold on the market, although the sales only lasted for a few days, this item was simply too popular. Moreover, it was sold at a high price that An Xinhui was able to earn some profits from it.

"Headmaster An, please forgive my words for being unpleasant. Currently, this is the time for the league tournament, and there are many visitors to the White Dew City. The prices of the room have jumped thrice or more. This is especially true for hotels close to the White Dew Building. They have all been reserved in advance by others. Even if you have the money, you won't be able to book any rooms." Boss Tang's words were true.

"Thanks Boss Tang for your good intentions!"

An Xinhui smiled. She turned her head and instructed everyone, "Get back on the carriages, we are changing to another place!" Earlier, when Sun Mo called her, he didn't call her 'Xinhui' but 'Headmaster An' instead. This cold intention of shoving her a thousand miles away made An Xinhui feel extremely apprehensive.

If she wasn't obedient, the relationship between them that had warmed up after great efforts would most probably break down again.

An Xinhui's values were just. She felt that the money in the school was earned with the help of Sun Mo. Hence, no matter how he wanted to spend them, he had the right to make the decision.

(At most, we will just spend it all. I can always continue just eating buns!) An Xinhui made her decision.

"Headmaster An, if you all leave now and aren't able to find rooms later on, the prices of the room here will no longer be the same as what was stipulated in the agreement when you come back!"

Boss Tang threatened. "Let's go!"

Sun Mo urged. It wasn't early anymore. He wanted to quickly settle the lodgings and tour the White Dew City, finding a good restaurant to eat a sumptuous meal.

"Get on the carriages, let's move out!" After An Xinhui spoke, she glanced at Liu Mubai. "Teacher Liu, let's go." After hearing this, Liu Mubai's expression changed. His lips moved but he didn't say anything in the end. He turned and boarded the carriage. "Forget it, I will step out to resolve the issue if we can't find any lodgings later on!"

Liu Mubai sighed. An Xinhui was truly a good girl with traditional values. She knew that she had to protect her fiance's face before outsiders.

(Hmph, Sun Mo, what capabilities do you have to be worthy of Xinhui?)

Liu Mubai wasn't angry at An Xinhui. However, he began to feel unhappy toward Sun Mo. This fellow only did things according to his mood, not considering the difficulties An Xinhui was facing. How despicable!

"Headmaster An, the agreement is stated clearly in black and white. If you guys leave, I won't return the deposit!"

Seeing that things had ended up like that, Boss Tang could only do his utmost to earn something

"This..."

An Xinhui deliberated. She naturally wanted to get back some of the money.

"Stop wasting time. Just forget about the deposit." Sun Mo got An Xinhui to quickly board the carriage.

The time of the major characters was valuable. If they had time to wrangle, they might as well use the time on guiding their students.

"Eh!"

Boss Tang initially thought they would argue for some time. But after seeing Sun Mo leaving so decisively, he felt trepidation instead.

(He doesn't even want the deposit? As expected, he must be the direct descendant of some major characters, or he wouldn't be so extravagant.) Upon thinking of this, Boss Tang swiftly shot a glance at his assistant.

His assistant immediately understood and left right away. The teachers and students started to board the carriages, but they would cast Sun Mo a glance from time to time and have strange expressions on their faces.

"Not even wanting the deposit? Isn't this too generous?"

"I know that Teacher Sun has done a very good job as the logistics department head and saved a lot of money for the school. However, there's no need to waste money like this, right?"

"I feel that staying here isn't bad!"

An Xinhui's moral quality wasn't bad, and she treated teachers very well. Hence, everyone was very considerate toward her. They were willing to stay in this hotel even if it wasn't that great.

Did they really have to be so extravagant? Liu Mubai's expression already sank. He didn't know that Sun Mo was the one who gave An Xinhui the giant medicine packets. He thought that this money belonged to An Xinhui who had to save and scrimp for them, so he was very angry. He felt that the money had been completely wasted by Sun Mo. "Hmph, I want to see what you will do if you are unable to book any hotels." Zhang Hanfu coldly laughed in his heart. After that, Boss Tang hurriedly brought over a stack of banknotes and ran toward Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun, according to the rules of our industry, we can only refund half of the deposit. There are 25,000 taels here, please count it!"

Boss Tang surveyed Sun Mo. He didn't give the money to An Xinhui but to Sun Mo instead because he wanted to get to know Sun Mo.

One must know that if he could form a good relationship with such a major character, it would be of major benefit to his business.

"Boss Tang is too kind. Just let this sum of money make up for your loss!" After Sun Mo spoke, he didn't even glance at the money and directly boarded the carriage. The driver was stunned. He looked at the banknotes and then glanced at Sun Mo as he mentally mused, 'So you are actually rich? That's 25,000 taels!'

(My heavens, this sum of money is equal to me spending half my life driving people around!) "Quickly set off?"

Ying Baiwu urged.

"Oh! Oh!"

The driver's attitude became more respectful.

"Eh? Teacher Sun, Teacher Sun, don't be in a rush to leave. You have to take back this money!"

Boss Tang chased after them, but it was useless. Sun Mo basically ignored him. "Tell me, do you think I've offended someone?"

Boss Tang stared at the departing carriages and sat down on the ground. After that, he began to panic. "Boss, an individual who doesn't care about 20,000+ taels most probably wouldn't care about you either!"

The assistant added silently. 'You are just a minor character, would that individual really be willing to waste time on you?' "Let's hope so!"

Boss Tang stood up and walked a few steps. But the more he thought about it, the more uneasy he felt. "You should go and follow them, let me know where they eventually end up staying." Boss Tang had heard many rumors saying that the Central Province Academy had declined and couldn't even afford to pay the salaries of their teachers. Also, they had wanted to stay in the south of the city this time around, so it seemed to prove that the rumors were correct. However, who could have known that things were basically not like that! An Xinhui had found a huge backer!

In the carriage, Liu Mubai felt even angrier when he saw Sun Mo rejecting the deposit. (You are REALLY generous, huh?!) "Teacher, why did you reject the deposit that they wanted to return?"

Ying Baiwu didn't understand. She felt a little heartache as 25,000 taels was a lot of money.

"Because Teacher is currently representing the Central Province Academy. For a place like hotels, the information would spread around very quickly. If Teacher took the deposit, it would influence the reputation of our school instead."

Li Ziqi explained. What was style? This was it! (I want to let everyone know that my Central Province Academy doesn't lack money!) (If we accepted the 25,000 taels back, what if Boss Tang said that we

were splitting hairs, haggling over every ounce? By then, no matter how we try to explain it, our reputations would have blackened.)

“A matter like this is already a type of humiliation!”

Tantai Yutang interjected.

A peak-grade famous school wouldn't consider staying in such a place, nor would they haggle over matters like the deposit. This was why Sun Mo wanted to shake Boss Tang off quickly.

If a famous school wanted to develop, what did they have to depend on?

Naturally, great teachers and strong students. If they stayed in a place like that, no great teachers would be willing to go to their school.

‘A man would seek his way up just as water seeks its way down.’ One should constantly strive to make progress. This had been so ever since ancient times. As long as the great teachers had some capabilities, they would all join the top-grade famous schools to teach.

Besides, Sun Mo was now a wealthy person. To pay for a sum less than 30,000 taels, he only needed to sell ten giant medicine packets. If he sold his spirit gathering potted plant, just a single potted plant would be more than sufficient to cover it.

In the carriage, An Xinhui was surveying Sun Mo who was peering at the scenery of the street through the windows. He had a smile on his face.

With regard to that sum of money, An Xinhui wanted it, but she knew that she couldn't take it.

An Xinhui treated the Central Province Academy as something more important than her life. She wouldn't do something that would damage the school's reputation. Not wanting the 25,000 taels would make it seem that the Central Province Academy was magnanimous and generous. It continued to maintain the confidence of a famous school and wasn't like a stingy married woman that haggled over every single cent!

Ding! Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +100. Reverence (2,870/10,000).

The eastern part of the city was the business district. The White Dew Building was located in Reed Avenue.

Sun Mo wanted to head to the most luxurious hotel here. However, An Xinhui didn't agree, as she felt it was too extravagant. In any case, this place was quite near as well.

However, after checking with two hotels, they were indeed fully booked. The carriages stopped. “What did I say? Right now, it's the peak season. Even if you are willing to spend money, you won't be able to book a room! Zhang Hanfu mocked. Sun Mo didn't waste time speaking. He took out a map of the White Dew City from his bag.

“Teacher, I made a marking. Near the White Dew Building, within 1,000 meters, there are a total of 37 high-grade hotels that have the capacity for all of us to stay!”

Li Ziqi ran over and opened a map.

Jin Mujie and the others were at the side too. They only took a glance and their eyes immediately brightened, filled with praise for Li Ziqi.

On the map, with the White Dew Building as the center, three other circles were drawn roughly 500 meters away from it. Also, the tiers and pricing of the hotels were listed separately using different colors.

“For the peak hotels, there are a total of twelve of them. However, hotels like this value their reputations very much. Even if we want to spam money, we most probably wouldn’t be able to get any rooms.”

Li Ziqi analyzed, “Hence, I suggest searching from the second tier. We can give these five hotels a try!”

“When did you begin to collect this information?”

Gu Xiuxun was curious.

“Half a month before we set off!”

Li Ziqi was only trying to be prepared for a rainy day. Also, she wanted her teacher to be able to stay in better lodging. If the lodging arranged by the school wasn’t comfortable, she would use cash from her private stash to book a better room in a better hotel for her teacher.

“Which hotel do you think is the best?”

Sun Mo asked. With regard to the little sunny egg’s shocking performances, he was already used to them.

“This hotel, Ten Thousand Maple. Although its distance is slightly further to the White Dew Building, the scenery there is excellent. We would be able to admire the beauty of the White Dew River during the night!”

Li Ziqi had long since done her research, hence, she immediately gave an answer. “Besides, I heard that their ‘maple leaf grilled fish’ is excellent!”

“The 30,000 taels you mentioned is the expenditure to stay there for a single night. My heavens, we have so many people. How many rooms would we need? We would roughly need at least fifty rooms. This means that we would need to spend tens of thousands of taels for a single night!”

Zhang Hanfu clicked his tongue.

“Not only that. The rooms would surely be reserved in advance. If we want to get them, we might have to pay three times the price.”

Jin Mujie shook her head. The price was too high, and it wasn’t worth it.

“How many people can one of their rooms contain? I’m afraid fifty rooms might not even be enough!”

Zhang Hanfu continued pouring cold water, but before he could finish, Li Ziqi shot back.

“What rooms? It’s too troublesome. Just book the entire hotel!”

Li Ziqi directly exuded the feeling of 'immense wealth'. A young lady that didn't lack money was simply so tyrannical, capable of doing whatever she wanted. "Book? What book?" Ying Baiwu didn't understand.

"Naturally, it means that we will pay the hotel enough to rent the entire venue!"

Li Ziqi's tone was as it should be by rights, stunning everyone. This was especially so for Zhang Hanfu, he was completely dumbfounded.

"Ah? How much do we have to spend then?"

Ying Baiwu was still in a daze. The concept of booking an entire hotel had never appeared in her mind before.

The poor would never understand the world of the rich.

"Let it be this place then!"

Sun Mo decided Not long later, the carriages arrived outside the Ten Thousand Maple hotel. An Xinhui and a group of teachers entered to check things out. The others stayed outside.

Li Ziqi naturally followed behind Sun Mo. She was like a little secretary.

"I apologize. Everyone, all of our rooms are already reserved." The boss's surname was Lei. He was a middle-aged man with a big stomach and heavy eye bags. With a single look, one could tell that he was suffering from a lack of sleep.

"How much is the penalty fee here?"

Li Ziqi asked. For a minor matter like this, she mustn't trouble her teacher.

Boss Lei surveyed Li Ziqi, not daring to slight her at all. Those in this line of business were all astute judges of character. The aura that Li Ziqi exuded reflected her impressive background. She was definitely the descendant of a major wealthy clan.

"It used to be 30%, but it is 70% now."

Boss Lei smiled. "We will pay the penalty fee. You should go and explain to the room occupants. We are willing to pay three times the price of a room..."

Before Li Ziqi finished speaking, another group of people entered and interrupted their conversation.

"Boss, we want to book your entire hotel." The young man in the lead spoke. He turned his head and explained to the girl beside him, "The grilled fish here isn't bad. We can give it a try during the night!" "Why are the rest of you still standing here? Quickly go and move the luggage over!"

The young man shouted at the hotel staff who were standing nearby, acting like a wealthy lord.

Boss Lei felt an ache in his teeth. What day was this? Did the god of wealth arrive? However, this money could burn his hands if he was not careful!



There was no need to mention anything about the girl; she had an outstanding demeanor. The young man wasn't bad as well. He wanted to book the entire hotel but didn't mention the money needed. He was either extremely wealthy or a swindler.

From the looks of things, he didn't seem to be the latter.

"Where's the tea and pastries? Do you guys have such low judgment and enthusiasm?"

The young man frowned and berated. Just from a look, one could tell that he was an affluent second-generation who was used to having his way and bossing others around in an arrogant manner.

### **Chapter 318 I, Sun Mo, Will Spam Money!**

"They are from Haizhou!"

An Xinhui said in a low voice.

These people were clad in blue teacher robes. At the bottom of their long robes, patterns of wavy sea waves were embroidered. Their school's insignia could also be seen on their chest, a picture of three spindrifts.

They were the representatives from the Haizhou Academy of Wei Country.

"Eh? Isn't it Headmaster An Xinhui? I've failed to pay my respects!"

The young man had been particularly attentive to the girl beside him. But after he saw An Xinhui, his eyes immediately brightened as he walked over.

"You are?"

An Xinhui naturally didn't know who this fellow was.

"My name is Wei Lu, a grandchild of the Headmaster of Haizhou Academy. I just joined as a teacher this year and is a representative teacher, leading the students to participate in the competition!"

Wei Lu's speed of talking was very quick. His tone was filled with pride.

"Pu!"

Li Ziqi wanted to laugh. (You are a teacher, so why did you introduce yourself as the grandchild of so-and-so? What do you treat your occupation as?)

Evidently, in Wei Lu's heart, the title 'teacher' wasn't as heavy as his identity as a grandchild of the Haizhou Academy's headmaster.

Sun Mo's lips twitched. This way of acting cool was so unskilled. When Sun Mo saw his arrogant and bossy appearance, it was clear that this fellow must have been terribly doted upon and spoiled by his family ever since he was young.

Wei Country was located west of Jing Province. It was a small country with a population of a few million. However, because they possessed a spirit stone mine, their citizens were all well-provided for.

The citizens didn't need to worry about their food or clothes and naturally would place their energy on the education of their younger generations. One could say that their culture was very widespread.

The Haizhou Academy was the national school of Wei Country, and it was also something established by the royal clan. Every year, the royal clan would inject a huge amount of funds into it. However, because they were limited by their population, the quality of their students wasn't good enough. Hence, they had been moving around the 'D' and 'C' grade many times over the years.

The overall strength of Haizhou could be considered the top three among the 108 schools in the 'D' grade. They would frequently be able to enter the 'C' grade, but their position wasn't stable. They would be kicked back down to the 'D' grade after every one or two years.

There was no solution to this. There were only 72 schools in the 'C' grade, and the competition was exceptionally great.

Bluntly speaking, the Haizhou Academy had money, but their foundation wasn't deep enough. The great teachers they hired were also not top-quality ones because top-graded great teachers wouldn't lack money either. Naturally, there was one more point. The Wei Country was wealthy, but they couldn't inject funds into the school limitlessly. They still needed to pay a portion of their income to the Saint Gate and Jin Country that was located right next to their borders.

As the saying goes, 'treasuring a jade ring becomes a crime'. If it wasn't for the Saint Gate acting as the mediator, the Wei Country who had a spirit stone mine would have long since been swallowed up by the larger Jin Country.

Truthfully speaking, Wei Lu didn't feel that he was acting overboard. On the contrary, he felt that he was keeping a low profile. If not, when he revealed his identity, he wouldn't say that he was a grandchild of the Haizhou Academy's headmaster but a descendent of the royal Wei Clan instead.

Yes, this Wei Lu was of royal descent.

"Nice to meet you." An Xinhui nodded. "How is Headmaster Buwei's health recently? Has his asthma gotten better?"

"It's still the same old situation!"

Wei Lu felt very happy that he could converse with An Xinhui. She was after all a beauty ranked 5th on the Devastating Beauty Rankings. The man who married her would surely drown in the envy of a large group of men.

"Cough! Cough!"

The girl beside him felt unhappy and coughed twice.

"Oh, Lin'er. Let me introduce her to you. This is An Xinhui, Headmaster An of the Central Province Academy." Wei Lu introduced.

"Central Province Academy? Isn't that one of the supreme-grade academies?"

Wan Yanlin had a face filled with shock. She glanced at Wei Lu. "You are actually acquainted with such a major character?"

“Eh, you are mistaken. The Central Province Academy is no longer a supreme-grade school. They are considered at the ‘D’ grade now!”

Wei Lu explained.

“Why would they fall so far? Are you making a mistake?”

Wan Yanlin feigned astonishment.

“It’s a long story.”

Lu Wei still kept a straight face as he explained. However, the faces of those from the Central Province Academy had turned unsightly.

Wei Lu’s personality was more candid. However, the others had noticed that Wan Yanlin was pretending not to know just to make things ugly for An Xinhui.

“Hmph!”

Wan Yanlin was a princess of Jin Country, and she was very beautiful. On their way here, Wei Lu had fawned upon her and had been particularly attentive as he wanted to woo her. However, although Wan Yanlin didn’t accept him, she felt that he was as sweet as syrup and she enjoyed the feeling of being fawned upon very much.

However, when Wei Lu saw An Xinhui, he immediately abandoned her and ran over. What did this count for? However, the worst thing was... An Xinhui was prettier than her!

Although Wan Yanlin was a princess, she was completely defeated in terms of demeanor and beauty when compared to An Xinhui.

“Isn’t she just the fifth ranker on the Devastating Beauty Rankings? Wait for me to get my qualification as a great teacher next year, and I will be ranked on the Devastating Beauty Rankings too.”

Wan Yanlin was very unhappy.

This ranking was also known as the Beauty Rankings. But if one wanted to be ranked on it, they must not only be beautiful, but they must also have the identity of a great teacher. “Boss Lei, could I trouble you to prepare the rooms?”

Sun Mo urged.

“Wait a minute, we have already booked the entire hotel.”

Wan Yanlin interrupted.

“Oi, from your attire, you should also be a teacher, right? Do you know what the words ‘first come, first served’ mean?”

Li Ziqi knew that her teacher’s reputation would drop if he said this. Hence, she said it in his place.

In fact, the little sunny egg worried too much. Sun Mo wouldn’t care about these minor details. He didn’t verbally shoot them because what they said was right. The Central Province Academy had indeed declined.

“Those who came here first are already staying in the hotel. Are you guys not also in the lobby standing around?”

Wan Yanli engaged in sophistry. “Lin`er!”

Wei Lu persuaded her as he didn’t want his relationship with An Xinhui to turn stiff. After all, beauties would always get some special treatment. “Why don’t we change to another hotel?”

“Why should we change?”

Upon hearing this, Wan Yanlin was like a cat with its tail being stepped on. She directly exploded and questioned loudly, “Are you a simp for her?”

Wei Lu’s expression changed. “Is your Haizhou Academy afraid of the Central Province Academy?”

Wan Yanli continued asking.

“How can that be?”

Wei Lu laughed confidently. “No matter what, my Haizhou Academy is frequently ranked within the top three of the ‘D’ grade!”

“Oh, since this is the case. Why are you giving up the hotel to her?”

Wan Yanlin spoke in a just and forceful manner, “The league tournament is about to start, and the hotels in White Dew City aren’t so easily booked. If we miss out on this, how much further do you want the students to travel? Even if you are not tired, they are!”

Wei Lu grew a little embarrassed after hearing this. He thought carefully and found that this was true. He turned his head and discovered that the other teachers were already burning with impatience. Hence, he decided to laugh.

“Headmaster An, I’m sorry. We have already booked this hotel in advance!”

Wei Lu shrugged, indicating that he was helpless. (You guys think you can reserve the place just because you said so? Have you asked the opinion of me, the boss?)

Boss Lei’s lips twitched. Just when he wanted to tell these two groups of people that he was a reputable businessman, he suddenly heard the young man naming his price.

“I will give you 1 million taels every day.”

Wei Lu smiled in a very confident manner. This price was enough to rent the best vacation hotel in the White Dew City, let alone this Ten Thousand Maple’

Boss Lei’s straight face immediately turned to one with a humble smile. “May I inquire about this esteemed great teacher’s name?”

“Wei Lu!”

Wei Lu waved his hand. “Go and get the rooms ready!”

Liu Mubai's expression was now like he just ate shit. What could he do when meeting an affluent second generation like Wei Lu? He also felt extremely depressed!

Zhang Hanfu felt a little unhappy that the school was publicly criticized, but he suddenly became happy when he saw someone going against Sun Mo. (Who told you to be arrogant? Don't you know that there's always someone better than you out there?)

"Wait a minute."

Sun Mo frowned. "I will pay two million!"

Boss Lei had to use force and pinched his hand before he could suppress his laughter. Indeed, the god of wealth had arrived today.

"Yo, competing against me in spamming money?"

Wei Lu grew happy. He surveyed Sun Mo. "I will pay three million then. Why don't you continue upping the stakes?"

"Sun Mo, don't be impulsive. His clan owns a mine, do you have a mine?"

Zhang Hanfu appeared to be dissuading Sun Mo, but he was actually mocking him. He wanted nothing more than for Sun Mo to continue raising the price. He wanted him to waste all the money he earned.

After hearing this, Li Ziqi rolled her eyes. (Please, my teacher really does own a mine!)

"You don't have to pay so much, there's no need for you to do so!"

Wan Yanlin surveyed Sun Mo. "I thought you said that the Central Province Academy is already destitute? The league tournament's duration is at least half a month long, and spending two million taels a day means a total of 30 million in half a month. I don't believe they can afford the expenditure!"

Wan Yanlin's meaning was very simple. Sun Mo wouldn't be able to take out so much money. Hence, there was no need for them to increase the price.

"We can forget about this small sum of money."

Wei Lu pretended to be magnanimous before the ladies. "Boss, quickly go and prepare the rooms. You don't have to worry. There's no need to worry about this Sun M...this Teacher Sun. No matter how much he is willing to pay, I will pay double!"

An Xinhui's expression grew unsightly because such words were simply too overbearing. Also, she truly wasn't able to take out so much money.

Boss Lei glanced at An Xinhui and upon seeing the headmaster not speaking, he knew that the matter was concluded. "Headmaster An, I have to apologize. Teacher Wei, everyone, please wait over here."

"Wait!"

Li Ziqi wanted to act. As the most doted-upon daughter of her father, she already had her own land the moment she was born, and plenty of money had been flowing into her bank account every year. A competition in wealth?

How would the little sunny egg be afraid? The thing she was most proficient in was precisely spamming money. And ever since she was young, she had always been the victor.

“Ziqi, don’t accept such a provocation!” Sun Mo stopped the little sunny egg. “Hehe!”

Wan Yanlin sneered in contempt. (I don’t care how high-end your reasoning sounds. It can’t change the fact that you are poor.)

“I will remember this, teacher!”

Li Ziqi indicated that she understood.

“Go and bring over the box of luggage stored at the upper left corner!”

Sun Mo instructed.

“Yes, teacher!”

Li Ziqi departed.

Boss Lei was an astute judge of character. When he saw this, he knew that matters weren’t concluded yet. Hence, he wasn’t in a hurry to leave. However, Zhang Hanfu couldn’t control himself and began to shoot at Sun Mo verbally.

“Teacher Sun, it’s already quite late. If we don’t go and find other hotels now, are the students going to stay on the streets tonight?”

Sun Mo ignored Zhang Hanfu. He took out his pocket watch and glanced at it.

The carriage was just parked outside the hotel. Hence, tens of seconds later, Ying Baiwu carried a box and came back with Li Ziqi.

“Boss, 1,000 spirit crystals to book your hotel for half a month.”

Sun Mo’s tone was extremely casual and at ease.

However, everyone else was stunned. They subconsciously glanced at the box carried by Ying Baiwu. On the Darkness Continent, leaving aside the fact that spirit crystals were a tier higher than spirit stones, spirit stones alone were considered battle resources and could be used as a hard currency for any type of transaction.

For things like gold and silver, they couldn’t be eaten or worn. Bluntly speaking, they were simply more expensive ‘barter items’. If one was about to die from hunger, their worth was even lower compared to a bun.

However, spirit stones and crystals were different. After cultivators absorbed the spirit qi essence within them, they would be able to not eat or drink for a few days.

Ying Baiwu placed the box on her left shoulder. After that, she opened it with her right hand and displayed the contents within for Boss Lei to see.

[1] The ‘Hai’ in Haizhou is the same as the word ‘sea’

## Chapter 319 First Round, Death Race!

Swish!

As the chest was opened, the glow from the crystals immediately shot out. Since it was afternoon and close to the evening, the shine of the crystals covered the great hall of the hotel, dazzling the eyes of everyone. These crystals were absolutely a work of art by nature.

At this moment, everyone was dumbfounded. Even Wan Yanli's gaze looked somewhat bewitched.

"So...so much?"

Zhang Hanfu stuttered, his eyes stared fixedly at those spirit crystals.

Everyone here was a teacher. Their statuses weren't low and they had naturally used spirit stones before. As for spirit crystals, they had seen them before but had never used them. For battle resources like these, they would usually store them for a rainy day.

But now, there was a chest of spirit crystals placed before everyone's eyes.

Swish!

Boss Lei subconsciously stretched out his hand and wanted to take them, but An Xinhui's movements were quicker than him.

Pak!

An Xinhui took a step forward and closed the chest. "Boss Lei, I apologize. We have to discuss something first!"

After speaking, An Xinhui didn't wait for Boss Lei to agree. She turned and faced Sun Mo.

"Are you mad? These are the spirit crystals left by Uncle Sun, right? Even if you don't care for them, you shouldn't waste them like that!"

An Xinhui frowned.

(Spending 1,000 spirit crystals to stay in a hotel. My heavens, how extravagant can a human be? Sun Mo, are you not afraid of being struck by lightning?)

"Since silver is useless, I can only spam spirit crystals."

Sun Mo shrugged his shoulders.

With regard to the value of a mine, Sun Mo understood it even better compared to these aboriginals from the Nine Provinces. On Earth, who was the wealthiest? Those capitalists from Wall Street?

No, the wealthiest people were the owners of oil in the Middle East!

Those fellows didn't even need to do anything. They just had to extract oil from the ground below their feet and could sell it for an exorbitant sum of money. This was simply picking money from the ground!

Liu Mubai surveyed Sun Mo. He, who was originally stunned at how Sun Mo had so many spirit crystals, showed a look of understanding after he heard An Xinhui mentioning 'Uncle Sun'.

Sun Mo's father was very impressive back then. It was normal that he could leave such wealth to his descendants.

"We must not use the crystals!" An Xinhui suggested. "We will just not stay here, let's change to another hotel!" "It's fine. I still have many spirit crystals!" Sun Mo truly had no wish to search for hotels again. "Boss Lei, can I trouble you to quickly finish the check-in procedure? Will you be able to settle it within 15 minutes? Also, please get your staff to prepare some tea and pastries first. I don't want my students to be overly fatigued."

"Sure thing!"

Boss Lei nodded and bowed, immediately following the orders. Asking for Wei Lu's opinion? Stop joking, ordinary people wouldn't be able to take out so many spirit crystals.

Boss Lei felt that in order for Sun Mo to 'appear cool' this time, his wealth must have been drained badly.

"Sun Mo!"

An Xinhui frowned, feeling that he was wasting the inheritance his father had left for him.

"Headmaster An, you don't have to worry about this."

Li Ziqi smiled. What did 1,000 spirit crystals count for? After she received Sun Mo's instructions to prepare a bunch of spirit crystals, she went to the Wind King Hall and casually collected some.

When one was traveling outside, one must naturally bring more money to avoid being embarrassed.

The purchasing power of silver and gold was a tier lower compared to spirit stones. However, spirit stones were too heavy, so they naturally chose to bring spirit crystals that were worth even more.

Moreover, there was another box in the luggage that was filled with even more valuable spirit diamonds.

"Alright, let's prepare to rest!" Sun Mo patted An Xinhui on her shoulder, indicating for her to rest at ease. To him, these spirit crystals couldn't even be considered a drop in the bucket.

When An Xinhui saw that the situation was unfolding this way, she hurriedly went to find the boss, preparing to negotiate for a lower price.

"I didn't expect that you are actually a wealthy lord."

Jin Mujie was taken aback.

Gu Xiuxun lowered her voice and asked softly, "Honestly speaking, how many spirit crystals do you have? I wish to purchase some!"

"Given our relationship, speaking of such things is simply equivalent to you treating me like an outsider. I will give you 100 crystals!"

Sun Mo laughed.

"You can't possibly be having some intentions toward me, right?"



Gu Xiuxun touched her collar and stared at Sun Mo with a suspicious look in her eyes. Even parents wouldn't give their children so many spirit crystals!

Ying Baiwu's lips twitched, she wanted to say,

Teacher Gu, you are thinking too much. 100 spirit crystals can simply be scooped up by Teacher Sun any time he wants.'

The young iron-headed girl had been cultivating in the Wind King Hall throughout this month. She was long numb to the sight of the spirit crystals but others were not.

When Wan Yanli saw Boss Lei ignoring her and earnestly calling out and serving the teachers and students of the Central Province Academy, she was so angry that she almost coughed up blood.

"Brother Wei..."

Wan Yanli called out sweetly.

"Lin`er, I really can't afford to win this!"

Wei Lu smiled bitterly.

For an object like money, when it was at a certain amount, it was just a number. Given Lu Wei's royal status, it wasn't a problem to spend a few million or tens of millions.

However, it was different for spirit crystals. They were important battle resources and other than the clan lord, no one had the authority to use them.

"Hmph!"

Wan Yanli snorted coldly. She turned her head and walked away, not wanting to remain and continue throwing face.

"Lin'er!"

Wei Lu chased after her. "Don't worry, I will definitely find another hotel that's better than this."

"Brother Wei, you don't have to console me. I understand." Wan Yanli wasn't an unreasonable girl. 1,000 spirit crystals? Let alone Wei Lu, even her father would hesitate to use them just to book a hotel.

(What origins does that Sun Mo have exactly? He's actually so rich to this extent!)

"Don't worry, those spirit crystals are most probably from the Central Province Academy's storage. After they spend them, I want to see what they will do for the rest of this competition."

Wei Lu chortled, rejoicing in their calamity.

"Finish off their representative group and make them surrender!"

Wan Yanli clenched her fists.

Money would even make the Devil turn millstones, let alone spirit crystals. Boss Lei used his fastest speed and settled the rooms for teachers and students from the Central Province Academy. However,

An Xinhui still felt heartache at the loss of spirit crystals and negotiated the price to be 500 spirit crystals. But the downside of this was that they wouldn't be able to book the entire hotel.

Zhang Hanfu immediately locked the door after entering his room and began to silently roar as he grabbed his pillow and punched it repeatedly.

Damn!

Damn!

(It's that damnable Sun Mo again. Why is he always spoiling my plans? Also, where's my son? What the hell is he doing in the Darkness Continent?)

(Could something have happened to him?)

(No, it can't be.) Zhang Hanfu shook his head.

(He is extremely outstanding. Nothing would happen to him.)

For the next two days, the students recharged themselves. During this time, the representative group from Sky Orchid also stayed in the same hotel.

Sky Orchid was an extremely famous school that was ranked in the top ten, and they frequently joined the 'C' grade ranking. Both schools usually had no interaction, hence, their relationship was quite cold.

On the third day, at 8 a.m., at the White Dew Building, the ceremony of the league tournament officially started.

108 representative groups entered the venue. When the Central Province Academy appeared, everyone exclaimed in shock.

Their orange-colored martial uniform was simply too unique. In this era, the uniform of the various schools was roughly the same. At most, there would be some slight differences in the colors and designs. But the Central Province Academy's uniform was simply too different.

However, the style did exude a different sense of beauty!

"It's the Central Province Academy!"

"Che, what's the point of using such tricks. If they want to win in the competition, it would still have to depend on their capabilities!"

"The new student group is their weakness, so there's no need to care about them so much. Our main competitors are still Haizhou, Mingshao, and Sky Orchid!"

At the scene, buzzing sounds of discussion could be heard. After the initial shock, no one paid any more attention to the Central Province Academy. The famous schools ranked within the top ten attracted more attention.

After the vice alliance leader of Saint Gate, who was the organizer of this event, spoke, he directly concluded the opening ceremony. Tomorrow would be the official start of the competition.

Today, there was no entertainment. All the students made use of their time to get rested and reorganized.

After Sun Mo finished giving the freshmen massages, he wanted to give the higher-year students massages as well. However, An Xinhui stopped him.

“You have to participate in the competition too. You shouldn’t waste your energy.”

An Xinhui persuaded him. “I’m fine!”

Sun Mo was full of energy. He only needed to act personally when giving massages to females. The genie would handle all the males.

The only thing he was expending was his spirit qi. However, he managed to earn a large number of favorable impression points, and so it was quite worth it.

“No way, quickly go to sleep!”

The competition was tomorrow and this involved the future of the school. An Xinhui had wanted to say some more words to Sun Mo, but she truly didn’t know what to say.

“Don’t worry. We will surely make it!”

As the door closed, Sun Mo consoled her.

The new student competition and official competition would start at the same time, but the content of each competition was different. Hence, both groups separated after they entered the White Dew Building.

“I will work hard to become a leading teacher for the official competition next year!”

Seeing An Xinhui and Liu Mubai departing, Gu Xiuxun silently vowed.

A staff wearing a yellow vest walked over. He carried a sound amplification stone and started to speak.

“All teachers leading the new student groups are to stay in the waiting zone. The freshmen participating can group into your respective units and enter the ‘A1 zone’ to listen to the rules of the first round of the competition. Please remember that the judges won’t repeat the rules. Once you miss them, you should take responsibility for the consequences.

“The ‘A1 zone’ will close one minute later. Please make haste!”

After the staff repeated the message twice, he started to count down.

The feeling of pressure instantly flooded down. The freshmen weren’t able to hear the reminders of their teachers and could only do their best to hurry to the A1 zone.

Pushing and shoving kept happening, but the staff didn’t stop them.

“Kill our way over!”

Xuanyuan Po had a look of excitement on his face. He flicked his sleeves and prepared to barrel his way over! “Wait!”

Li Ziqi stopped Xuanyuan Po. "Zhang Yanzong, Xuanyuan Po, Zeng Gang, Xu Jiali. The four of you should lead the way for our group and rush ahead. Wu Jitong, Peng Kunqi, you guys are to protect the left-wing. Xu Dingjiang, Zhao Zhi, you guys are responsible to protect the right-wing. The remainder will stay in the center!"

The little sunny egg's command was clear and decisive. She was also observing the surroundings simultaneously.

"Li Ziqi, I'm the leader of this group!"

Zhang Yanzong grew unhappy, feeling that Li Ziqi had overstepped her bounds. "I know you can design such strategies too; I'm merely helping you out. You should place your energy in observing the members of the other groups."

Li Ziqi didn't wish to quarrel, hence, she complimented Zhang Yanzong.

Indeed, Zhang Yanzong was satisfied after hearing this. "Everyone, follow me closely. We will start to rush over!"

BOOM!

The new student group of the Central Province Academy was like a powerful current rushing straight toward the A1 zone. They directly forced a path open through the flood of students before them.

### **Chapter 320 Fascinating Performance**

In a situation where their physical strength was roughly on the same level, the strength of a group would surely be higher in comparison. Hence, the new student group from the Central Province Academy moved forth like a hot knife through butter. Xuanyuan Po and Zhang Yanzong's fists danced in the air. Their fists were like iron, heavily smashing into those students in front.

A punch from each of them blasted out. The weaker ones directly fell onto the ground, while the stronger ones gritted their teeth and subconsciously dodged to the side.

"Why are you hitting blindly?"

Zhang Yanzong glanced at Xuanyuan Po, feeling a little speechless. (You are truly wasting that strong body of yours.) When Xuanyuan Po fought, he acted purely for the sake of fighting. He depended on brute force and rushed people in a direct manner, not thinking of using any sinister tricks. His ruthlessness was different from the rest, referring to him not showing mercy in terms of force exerted, but he wouldn't harm anyone's vitals.

Zhang Yanzong was different. Using both palm attacks and punches, he would either chop the throat of his opponents, hammer their hearts, or poke their eyes. His actions were sinister and violent.

Two-thirds of the students attacked by Zhang Yanzong had fallen to the ground and were panting and wailing unceasingly.

Xuanyuan Po turned his head and glanced at Zhang Yanzong. His lips twitched and he ignored him because he wasn't fond of such techniques.

“Zhang Yanzong, be careful not to break the rules!”

Li Ziqi frowned.

“Don’t worry, the rules weren’t even announced yet. If the judge wants to find trouble with me, I can just say ‘I don’t know’ and quibble my way through!”

Zhang Yanzong was very calm. He had analyzed all possible situations.

Besides, he wasn’t the only one hitting so ruthlessly.

There were 108 schools, and each new student group consisted of twenty people. This meant that a total of 2,160 people were chaotically squeezed together, rushing toward the A1 zone. If someone looked down from the air, they would be able to see over 30+ new student groups using the same strategy as the Central Province Academy, dashing forward as one entity.

Among them, there were plenty of people using sinister techniques.

“Argh, my arm is broken!”

“Move aside, don’t step on me!” “Teacher, I feel so much pain!” Many injured students started to break down. “This is the ‘D’ grade league tournament?”

Sun Mo was stunned.

The countdown and chaos sounded like a death knell, causing all the students to feel extremely nervous. Looks of alarm and fear could be seen on their faces.

Only a few people managed to keep their calm.

“That’s right!”

Fan Yao laughed. He was already used to this and was able to remain composed in the face of the unexpected.

Cultivation was equivalent to stealing the essence of heaven and earth. One had to defy the heavens and change their fate. On this path, the number of people who could walk to the end was extremely few!

Without great determination and strong comprehension, how could one succeed?

Every year, the content of the league tournament would be different. However, one concept remained the same. And it was to temper the students’ will, nurturing their mental state to be as tough as steel.

“What does this little bit of suffering count for? If they don’t learn their lesson from their mistakes now, they might die if they temper themselves out there.”

Song Ren didn’t look at the students. He was surveying those teachers in the waiting area. They were their true rivals!

Sun Mo frowned slightly. He observed the other teachers and discovered that they were all very calm and were judging the strength of each student of their school, as well as searching for targets that deserved their notice from the other schools.

“The new student group from Central Province Academy seems a little impressive!”

“Mn, the two male students in the front aren’t simple!”

“Let’s take a look again after the third round. Maybe, they would screw up like how they did last year!”

The teachers of each group were discussing. After all, the better-performing new student groups would be noticed and observed.

Hu!

A fist suddenly blasted toward Xuanyuan Po’s head.

Bang!

Xuanyuan Po blocked it. Then, he lifted his head and looked. The owner of the fist was a two-meter-tall guy. This person was even taller and more muscular than him.

“Eh?”

The other party evidently didn’t expect Xuanyuan Po to be able to block it and felt very surprised. However, he also knew that this wasn’t a time to engage in battle. Hence, he immediately ignored Xuanyuan Po and continued rushing forward.

“Don’t leave!”

Xuanyuan Po felt joy after seeing prey. He wanted to fight.

“Xuanyuan Po, continue to clear the way!”

Li Ziqi shouted.

Zhang Yanzong was speechless, and he quickly grabbed Xuanyuan Po by his robes. “We are almost out of time!”

“Damn!”

Xuanyuan Po cursed. He channeled strength to his arms and went all-out. Hence, the students before him flew away like sparrows from the force of his punches.

In the end, when the other students saw Xuanyuan Po coming, all of them directly made way for him and his group.

The Central Province Academy’s new student group used a total of 42 seconds to enter the A1 zone. However, there were others faster than them.

“They are the new student groups from Mingshao and Haizhou!”

Seeing that they were not the first group to arrive, Zhang Yanzong felt very unhappy.

Although these students were all freshmen as well, their gazes were grave and stern. They emitted an immense self-confidence.

Three!

Two!

One!

The door is closed!

At this moment, there were still over 200 students outside. In addition to those lying on the ground, there were a total of 300 plus.

As the countdown concluded, the judge gave the order to close the door. The thick metal door of the A1 zone started to close slowly.

At this moment, the students were like bees whose nest was poked. They frantically rushed toward the door.

Nervousness and anxiousness could be seen on their faces. Although the judge didn't say that they would be eliminated if they failed to enter the A1 zone, none of the students dared to bet on it!

Through the gap in the door, those students that had already entered the A1 zone could still see the chaotic fight between the students outside.

"Those outside, pay attention to me. You guys absolutely have no more chance to come in. Why don't you take the chance to disrupt others? By doing so, you will be able to reduce the future opponents of your teammates who have gotten inside!"

A voice abruptly rang out.

Swish

The gazes of the students directly turned over. Even the judge standing on the rostrum looked over, feeling surprised. "Good morning, my name is Zhang Yanzong!" Tantai Yutang waved his hand and greeted everyone.

"Oi!"

Zhang Yanzong was depressed. "Can you not be so lawless? Also, do you know that your actions will increase the difficulty for our group?"

"Ruthless enough!"

Li Ziqi had thought of doing this, but after considering it, she gave up the idea. She was worried that if she did so, their group might be targeted by everyone else.

"What a crafty individual. We have to pay attention to them!"

Nangong Dao reminded his group members.

Such a conversation happened in all the groups.

Honestly speaking, these words by Tantai Yutang were beneficial to all the groups who had entered.

Pak!

A student managed to rush through the door, but before his leg landed on the ground, someone behind him dragged his hair backward, causing him to stumble. He was then pulled out.

Bang!

The door closed.

Everyone in the A1 zone was staring at Tantai Yutang. Because of this 'Zhang Yanzong's' words, not a single student outside managed to come in.

One could say that Tantai Yutang had eliminated over 200 people by himself.

"Cough, cough. Don't look at me like that. My guts are very small!"

Tantai Yutang coughed.

"Tantai Yutang. In the future, you are not to speak out without my order!"

Zhang Yanzong warned. "Alright, leader!" Tantai Yutang's tone was humble, and he also had a smile on his face. However, Li Ziqi knew that this sickly fellow didn't give a damn about Zhang Yanzong. In the A1 zone, the sunlight streamed in through the large windows. The area here was extremely bright. A middle-aged man that seemed forty-plus in age strode onto the rostrum and spoke. His voice was like a thunderclap.

"I'm Tong Yiming, the main judge of this competition. Now, I will announce the content and rules of the first round."

Tong Yiming's gaze swept through the crowd. "I will only mention it once. Listen seriously. You are not allowed to ask any questions, interrupt me, or whisper among yourselves. Once you are discovered, your qualifications to participate will be stripped."

Tong Yiming's strict tone and cruel words immediately caused the atmosphere to become heavier. All the students were staring at him with pricked ears.

"For the first round of the competition, it's known as the death race. All the new student groups have to reach Honglu Island within five days!"

"The earlier you reach there, the higher your ranking will be. If the time you took exceeds seven days, you will be eliminated.

"The final rankings will be determined through three standards. First, the order you arrive there. Second, if two people drop out from a team, their rankings will be pushed back by one. If six people drop out, their results will be canceled and they will be eliminated.

"Third, if you guys choose to bring teachers along with you at the start, your ranking will be pushed back by one. If your group chooses not to bring a teacher, your ranking won't change. "However, if you guys encounter some trouble that you cannot resolve mid-way and need the help of your teachers suddenly, your rankings will be pushed back by three. After requesting their aid, your teachers cannot help you any longer, or your group will be eliminated!" Tong Yiming spoke at a normal speed, but there were simply too many rules. It was too troublesome and this caused many students to be confused.



Lu Zhiruo was leaning forward, trying her best to remember. However, she had forgotten much of what was said and this caused her to perspire cold sweat.

There was a curtain on the rostrum. Tong Yiming suddenly stretched out his hands and tugged.

Huala

As the curtain was removed, a gigantic blackboard with a map could be seen.

Pak!

Tong Yiming took a teacher's pointer and pointed it to a small hill at the center of a lake. "This place is Honglu Island. Because this is the dwelling place for a large quantity of honglu birds, the island was named like that. Everyone has to remember this, this place is the ending point."

As Tong Yiuming spoke, he took the pointer and forcefully tapped thrice.

"Very good. I'm done. Right now, the group leaders of the various groups are to come over to collect the map. After that, be prepared to move out in five minutes!"

Li Ziqi actually wanted to head up to get the map, but Zhang Yanzong was quicker than her.

"Let him go!"

Tantai Yutang had wanted to take a clearer look at the map on the blackboard, but one of the staff immediately covered the board up with a cloth.

"Mn?"

The sickly invalid frowned. (Is there a need to cover it so urgently?) After that, he took out a small notebook and drew something in it.

"Judge, what will happen to the students outside?"

One of the group leaders couldn't control his curiosity and asked the question after getting his map. There was no solution to it. Three of his group members were still stuck outside. If they didn't join the group back, it would mean that his group would be ranked at the bottom the moment the competition started.

"I said before, no questions are allowed. Your qualification to participate is revoked!"

Tong Yiming's voice was like a cold air current from the tundra of the north. The atmosphere of the scene immediately turned chilly. The students who were discussing with each other subconsciously shut their mouths.

"Ju... Jud...!"

There was a look of panic on the face of that group leader. He wanted to beg for mercy, but he wasn't able to say anything under Tong Yiming's strict gaze. "Luckily, Ziqi gave the command quickly, or not all our members would be able to arrive on time."

Li Fen felt a lingering fear. If it wasn't for Li Ziqi, there was an 80-90% chance that he wouldn't be able to enter.

Lu Zhiruo nodded frantically.

“Let’s not talk about this. The most important question now is that should we bring along a teacher?”

Li Ziqi frowned as she took out her pocket watch to look at it. There were only four minutes more before their discussion time ended.