Teacher 401

Chapter 401: Life Winner

Jia Wendong knelt on the ground, waiting for Sun Mo's answer.

Li Ziqi didn't really like Jia Wendong and wanted to obstruct him. However, accepting disciples was a personal matter, and Sun Mo was the one who could make the decision. Besides, this also involved Jia Wendong's life. Hence, she stopped herself from interrupting.

Yet, Lu Zhiruo didn't think so much. She directly tugged on Sun Mo's sleeves.

"Teacher, when you were fighting against the darkness illusions earlier, he looked down on you several times."

The papaya girl felt that Jia Wendong was too fickle. He wanted to take her teacher as his own personal teacher because he saw that her teacher's performance was outstanding. Such a move clearly showed that he lacked moral integrity. (You were the one who kept shouting Teacher Ming was impressive!)

Jia Wendong was shocked. Right now, he simply hated Lu Zhiruo to the max for spoiling his plans. However, he didn't dare to show any of his unhappiness. Rather, he maintained a smile on his face and explained, "I didn't look down on you, I was just worried."

Sun Mo lifted his hand to indicate that there was no need for Jia Wendong to explain. After that, he asked, "Before you acknowledge me as your personal teacher, I wish to ask you a question. What opinion do you have of me?"

"Teacher, you are very awesome!"

Jia Wendong didn't hesitate and directly started to say, "Extremely awesome and is much stronger than Teacher Ming Xian!"

"And?"

Sun Mo frowned, he didn't like to be fawned upon. Also, Jia Wendong had trampled on Ming Xian. Doing such a thing wasn't too good.

No matter how inferior Ming Xian was when compared to him, Ming Xian was still a teacher from the Mingshao Academy. (As a student, you should at least show basic respect.)

"Mn...and...?"

Jia Wendong couldn't think of anything. The duration of him being together with Sun Mo was just too short. (Wait a minute, could it be that Teacher Sun wants me to continue complimenting him?)

(Sigh, I'm not good at fawning over people!)

"I feel that you would definitely become a secondary saint. Being able to enter the tutelage of a secondary saint is my honor!"

Jia Wendong's tone was humble.

"So corny!"

Li Ziqi's lips twitched.

"Wendong, taking on a personal teacher isn't something you have to act so servile about. There's no need to lower yourself so much!"

Sun Mo guided.

Jia Wendong was puzzled. What did he mean by this?

(Isn't taking someone as a personal teacher equal to begging them? Was Teacher Sun making an ironic remark? He feels that I have not brought along a gift to present to him?)

(Aiya, I was too brash!)

(I should put my heart and soul into preparing a good gift!)

"Teacher, after returning, I will prepare a gift for you if you take me on as your personal student!"

Before Jia Wendong finished speaking, Sun Mo interrupted.

"You still don't understand my meaning. If you look for a great teacher to be your personal teacher, it's not only to learn from his knowledge. You also have to follow him around for a long, long time. If you don't like his character and his way of doing things, that will only be a torment for you.

"It is like marriage. If the characters of both parties don't match, it is only a matter of time before they split up. After taking on a personal teacher, you won't even have the chance to leave without incurring a bad reputation. Besides, in a relationship between a teacher and a student, you will be the one with the disadvantage."

Sun Mo spoke sincerely.

Jia Wendong fell silent. He wasn't stupid and could understand what Sun Mo meant.

If Sun Mo got him to do something he didn't like despite the matter being proper, what should he do?

"It's not only for me. If you wish to take someone as your personal teacher, the first thing you consider shouldn't be the other party's talent and knowledge. Rather, you should consider his character!

"There's no need for you to worship that person, but you have to appreciate him or her at the very least. This teacher ought to be someone who shines brightly and is worthy enough for you to follow. You shouldn't make such an important decision just because your brain is heated up from excitement."

As Sun Mo spoke, he glanced at Tantai Yutang.

Honestly speaking, he was a little negligent when he accepted the sickly invalid back then.

"As expected, Teacher didn't disappoint me!"

Li Ziqi was satisfied.

Lu Zhiruo sneakily glanced at the side of Sun Mo's face and smiled sweetly. She couldn't control herself and stretched out her fair fingers, tugging the front of his shirt.

She only took Sun Mo as her personal teacher because she worshipped him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Jia Wendong kowtowed thrice.

"Many thanks for your guidance!"

Although he was rejected, Jia Wendong didn't feel much disappointment because he had discovered the correct method of acknowledging a personal teacher.

In the past, he had only wanted to find a powerful expert to be his teacher. But now, he had a new pursuit. The great teacher he wanted must also be someone whom he admired.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jia Wendong +2,000. Respect (5,100/10,000).

"Get up first."

Sun Mo helped Jia Wendong up. "Your aptitude isn't bad. If you met a great teacher in the future, with his guidance and your hard work, you would surely have some achievements.

"Alright, you should go and look for your student group. The competition is still on. Do your best to perform well!"

Jia Wendong bowed and went to chase after Ming Xian.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you have obtained Jia Wendong's approval. Your prestige connection with Jia Wendong broke through the 5,000 mark in a single shot. Besides, he is also a student from another school. Hence, you are awarded 1 golden treasure chest!"

The system congratulated Sun Mo.

A shiny golden treasure chest appeared before Sun Mo.

Sun Mo's performance at the end was too fascinating. He had completely crushed Ming Xian and obtained the darkness illusion gemstone.

Maybe Jia Wendong had no way to perceive how strong Sun Mo was. However, he knew Ming Xian's strength level and trusted that Ming Xian was definitely one of the strongest teachers in the league tournament this year. Yet, Ming Xian ended up losing to Sun Mo. This was why Jia Wendong was thoroughly convinced by Sun Mo and had contributed a lot of favorable impression points.

Frankly speaking, achievements were a hard standard if people wanted to be recognized.

With no achievements, you would be in the wrong even by simply breathing. But if you become the champion, you would be the king.

"Let's leave first!"

Sun Mo spoke. He then started running toward a small alley on the right.

"Xuanyuan, go and scout the path ahead!"

Li Ziqi instructed. She rode her white tiger mount and pulled the papaya girl on it in passing. "Teacher, do you want to sit together with us?"

"Cough cough!"

Tantai Yutang intentionally coughed. (I'm a sickly invalid, why are you not letting me take a seat?)

The little sunny egg knew what his cough meant, but she pretended not to have heard it.

"I like the feeling of running!"

Sun Mo smiled. "The gentle breeze that enters my nostrils has the smell of freedom."

Right now, his condition was exceptionally well. He could sense magical energy in his body that gave him boundless drive.

"Teacher is so poetic!"

The papaya girl gazed at Sun Mo, her eyes had turned into little stars.

Li Ziqi drew in a deep breath. The gentle breeze didn't only have the smell of freedom, but it also had the smell of her teacher!

"Two little crazy fans!"

Tantai Yutang's lips twitched. However, he also admitted that his teacher was strong, handsome, and skilled in literature and art. A person like that would naturally possess a very strong 'killing power' toward young girls.

Upon thinking of this, the sickly invalid turned and looked at Gu Xiuxun.

(Alright, I'm going to change my statement. Teacher also possesses a very strong 'killing power' for adult females.)

At this moment, Gu Xiuxun had a look of admiration in her eyes when she stared at Sun Mo. There even seemed to be a trace of adoration.

As he was running, Sun Mo stretched out his hand and patted Lu Zhiruo on the head.

The papaya girl immediately leaned over and slanted her head toward Sun Mo. She looked like a house kitten being petted by her owner and revealed a look of enjoyment.

"My lucky mascot, it's up all to you now!"

Sun Mo prayed. Just when he was preparing to open the treasure chests, he saw the little sunny egg looking at him with a look of grief.

"Why am I not being petted? Could it be that my skin isn't tender enough or am I not obedient enough?"

"Eh!"

Sun Mo felt a headache coming. What should he do now?

After touching Li Ziqi, it definitely wouldn't be wise to open treasure chests. However, he couldn't possibly keep petting the papaya girl's head right? Such behavior was surely not normal.

"Forget it, I shall open the chests next time then!"

Sun Mo gave up. He stretched his hand toward Li Ziqi's head too.

The little sunny egg immediately smiled with joy. She was satisfied now.

After everyone was about five li away, Sun Mo took out a signal tube and released it while aiming at the sky.

Bang!

A red flame with a long trail of sparks rose into the sky, becoming a gorgeous ball of flower.

"Alright, let's rest here and wait for the others to gather!"

Sun Mo instructed. He then walked to the side of the road and was preparing to rest.

"Teacher!"

Tantai Yutang jogged over. He then knelt down with a thudding sound.

"Teacher, thank you for saving my life!"

Tantai Yutang didn't like to owe favors. But since he owed one, he would admit it. Although he didn't say anything much, he would definitely find an opportunity to repay the favor back.

"Tantai, just get up. By saying things like this, it's like you are regarding me as an outsider!"

Sun Mo didn't stop. He continued heading toward the road's side. "No matter what your thoughts were when you took me as your master back then, it's a fact that you are my personal student now. Since that's the case, I have the responsibility to guide and protect you."

After hearing Sun Mo's sincere words, Tantai Yutang who no longer believed in anyone felt warmth in his heart.

Although Sun Mo didn't help Tantai Yutang up, this was a display of how close their relationship was. There was no longer a need for such politeness between them.

Tantai Yutang no longer said anything. He kowtowed once and stood up.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you have obtained Tantai Yutang's approval and allowed him to witness your charisma again. You are hereby awarded 1 great teacher emblem!"

Sun Mo's eyes brightened. This was the third great teacher emblem he obtained. Although he didn't know what their uses were, they were clearly something good.

He should store them for now.

Ding!

"You have saved the life of a personal student and obtained 10,000 favorable impression points at the same time. You are awarded 1 mysterious treasure chest."

Hu~

Sun Mo involuntarily whistled. This was an extremely rare treasure chest. It would definitely be able to open some good items.

(Will I receive another great teacher halo?)

Sun Mo felt his desire stirring.

"Teacher, drink some water!"

Lu Zhiruo passed over a water bag with both her hands to Sun Mo.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo took the water bag. He noticed that Li Ziqi was currently riding the white tiger mount around to patrol the surroundings. He hurriedly took the chance to touch the papaya girl's head.

He patted it a total of 8 times!

(8, 8, 8*, rich, rich, rich! Open a top-grade item for me!)

Sun Mo prayed and instructed the system.

"Open the treasure chest, the golden one."

This was borrowing luck. After all, Sun Mo was extremely unlucky. He could only use this type of superstitious methods to increase the probability of opening a good item.

Chapter 402: New Reward, Obtaining New Knowledge!

Ding!

Congratulations on obtaining one 10-year time emblem!"

Upon hearing the notification, Sun Mo's face immediately turned green as he felt pain in his heart. He couldn't breathe.

This was a goddamn golden treasure chest with the possibility of opening skill books worth several tens of thousands of favorable impression points. In the end, it opened a time emblem that could be purchased with 1,000 favorable impression points?

(Is my auspicious item not giving me face?)

Sun Mo stretched out his hands and wiped them on his pants forcefully, wanting to wipe the bad luck away. Maybe this was caused by him touching the little sunny egg earlier?

Upon facing such a situation, Sun Mo didn't dare to open the mysterious treasure chest. Luckily, he had two more treasure chests lining up. One of them was the mysterious treasure chest from Li Ziqi's contribution, and he couldn't bear to open it.

The other one was from the prestige connection between him and Jin Mujie being upgraded. The reward was a golden treasure chest.

"Let's try once more!"

Sun Mo patted the papaya girl on her head and roared in his heart. "OPEN!"

At such a time, what was important was one's aura. One had to have a mighty disposition to scare the bad luck away.

The flowing golden light from the golden chest vanished, leaving behind an item suffused with a pink-colored glow.

"This seems good!"

Sun Mo's spirits stirred. He wanted to cheer. He had never seen items with a pink glow before. Most probably, there was an 80 to 90% chance that this was an excellent item.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you have obtained the lover protection medicine prescription."

"Perfect!"

Sun Mo snapped his fingers in excitement. After that, his arm went over the papaya girl's shoulder as he forcefully gave her a side-way hug.

He had no intention to behave indecently, so this action was purely due to his agitated emotions that he couldn't control, as well as a deep sense of gratitude. If Lu Zhiruo, his lucky mascot, didn't exist, he would most probably open up more clumps of dark soil.

"Hehe!"

Lu Zhiruo smiled sweetly. Although she didn't know what her teacher was happy about, it was fine. She would just be happy for him.

Sun Mo really wanted to take out the medical prescription to properly admire it.

This product was absolutely a top-grade one.

He had used it before and its recovery effect was extremely excellent.

Alright, even if its recovery effect was slightly weaker, just the beautiful woman with an excellent figure that would materialize when you drank the medicine, as well as the way she took the initiative to feed you by hugging your neck and using her mouth...was already worth its wonderful reputation.

Sun Mo felt that even if this medicine was sold in the market for 100 spirit stones per packet, the supply wouldn't be able to match the demand, right?

To single dogs, this medicine was undoubtedly an extremely strong 'killing weapon'. Even if one was not injured, during the late-night they could always take out and drink a bottle of this to seek consolation psychologically.

As for what happened next, they could just spend the night with the materialized figure in 'joy'!

"Sun Mo, your thinking is very dangerous!"

The system reminded him.

"Keep it for me!"

After Sun Mo finished instructing, the system notification rang out again.

"Note: This prescription is the lower portion. You will only be able to use it once you obtain the upper portion and join the two together. If you rashly try to concoct it using the lower portion of the prescription, there might be unpredictable risks."

Sun Mo was startled for a while. After that, he felt like beating someone up.

"Can you say everything in one go? I've already finished being happy and you only told me that the prescription I obtained was just one-half? How bad can your taste in pranks be?"

Sun Mo howled in his heart. He was like a wild dog with its chains loosened.

This was simply too infuriating.

He had wanted to concoct some and bring the medicine with him as a precaution.

"Do you still want to open the mysterious treasure chest?"

The system automatically screened out the sounds of Sun Mo's cursing.

"Does the merchant store sell this prescription?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Because you obtained one-half of the prescription, this prescription is unlocked and has appeared in the merchant store."

The system explained.

Swish~

The merchant store appeared in Sun Mo's vision. After that, he saw that on the second row from the top, there was a pink-colored piece of paper made from a mulberry tree's bark.

The prescription for the lover protection medicine was priced at 100,000 favorable impression points!

"Why don't you go to hell?"

Sun Mo really wanted to point his middle finger at the system. Even if he could afford it, he wouldn't waste all his favorable impression points on this recipe.

"100,000? I could buy two great teacher halos with it!"

Sun Mo felt his teeth aching. He could completely feel that he was truly poor.

"Well, its range of usage is broader compared to a great teacher halo."

The system explained.

If a poor pharmacist learned this prescription, it might be tough for them to become extremely wealthy and powerful. However, if they wanted just to be rich and have a big house with slaves and concubines, there wouldn't be any problem.

"Enough, let's stop with this topic. Open the purple chest!"

Sun Mo could only place his hope on Lu Zhiruo's luck and wished that he could get the other half of the prescription.

After the purple light faded, an extremely thick book was left behind. It shone with a green light and was like tender shoots sprouting out of Earth, brimming with the aura of life.

"Is this the [Illustrated Handbook of Darkness Continent's Plants]?"

Sun Mo gulped down a mouthful of saliva.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you have obtained [Elementary-grade Planting Techniques].

The system congratulated him. Its robotic voice had no emotions.

"..."

Sun Mo had no idea whether this could be considered a top-grade item?

After all, his goal was to become a great teacher and educate others. In the end, he wanted to have disciples all over the world and not become a farmer.

Besides, this was only the elementary-grade planting techniques. It felt a little weak!

"Note: these planting techniques include the planting techniques of over a hundred thousand types of plants. After learning it, although you might have no way to get high yield for the plants, you can at the very least guarantee that the plants wouldn't die."

"Simply speaking, no matter what plants you wish to plant, they will survive."

Sun Mo, who was originally disappointed, suddenly felt happy again when he heard this. 100,000 types of plants? This number was absolutely terrifying.

The most crucial part of the sentence was that no matter what he planted, that plant would survive!

Sun Mo had stayed in the Middle-Earth Nine Province for almost a year. He was already no longer that blur fellow who didn't know anything.

He knew that some herbs were sold at an extremely expensive price because they were too rare and could only be gathered from the wilds. Some great teachers wished to grow them through manpower, but it was too difficult.

After all, this subject was considered pretty remote. The number of people who had expertise in this was just too little. Also, the amount of time needed for the plant to grow was simply too long, creating a vicious cycle. No young people were willing to learn this.

Even in the modern era, students who applied for agricultural science were extremely few.

Honestly speaking, this was human nature. Everyone naturally aspired to become someone working in a high-paying job, occupying a 'higher position' in society.

Compared to tilling the land and becoming tanned from the sun, everyone would rather sit in a cool and clean office, drinking coffee as they tapped on their keyboards.

"Planting techniques might not be considered high-end, but if one wanted to become a true grandmaster planter, they would require several tens of years of accumulated experience. After all, the plants wouldn't grow by themselves if you just threw their seeds into the field."

The system explained, hoping that Sun Mo wouldn't look down on this subject of knowledge.

"I know it even without you saying!"

Sun Mo was the most impressed by Academician Yuan Longping*. Without him, it was unknown how many people would have to continue to suffer from hunger.

"It isn't bad if I become a druid!"

Sun Mo started to contemplate the value of planting techniques and how he should maximize their benefits.

"In the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, although there are several tens of subjects, and although it's said that knowledge of all subjects is equal and there's no such thing as disdain or contempt, reality doesn't go like that. For example, the subject of alchemy is definitely one of the most popular subjects. Countless people would give anything to become an alchemist because an alchemist represents fame and benefits."

The system's voice was filled with pain. Right now, in the great teacher world, things were no longer as pure. Everyone was pursuing benefits.

Even slightly famous alchemists would have many students wanting to learn from them. But as for grandmaster planters, their doors were completely deserted.

"There's no need to introduce this to me. I won't look at this subject with disdain!"

Sun Mo had thought things through.

There were very few people skilled in planting techniques. This meant that planters were considered an extremely rare occupation. Now that he possessed the planting techniques of 100,000 types of plants, it was an exceptionally great advantage!

He could make sure every plant he planted would survive no matter what. This was absolutely an extremely powerful skill.

"Alright then, I will be a druid in the future!"

Sun Mo was very satisfied.

Actually, as long as Sun Mo opened any skill books, it could be considered that he had benefited a lot. 100,000 types of plants. In that case, there should be at least 7 or 8 types in there that were extremely valuable, right?

As long as he managed to plant them, he would only benefit.

Sun Mo felt that the Central Province Academy needed to be upgraded. Many farmers could plant grains and vegetables, but those who could plant herbs were extremely few.

Compared to buying medical herbs to concoct the giant medicine packets to sell, planting their own herbs would allow an academy to enjoy 1,000 years of prosperity.

Not only would they earn a lot of money, but it was very stable because they would have a sturdy foundation.

In the entire Jinling, even for the counties in the surroundings, they were all planting valuable crops. If all the other counties depended on the Central Province Academy for the growing of valuable crops in the future, they would become the soil where the large tree, the Central Province Academy, grew.

"I need to rest for a while. Do not disturb me for two hours!"

Sun Mo instructed.

After obtaining the darkness illusion gemstone, if there were no unexpected accidents, they should be number one in the third round. Hence, there were already no areas for Sun Mo to 'work hard' on.

They only had to wait for all the students to gather and return to the endpoint.

After the papaya girl left, Sun Mo took out the skill book and crushed it.

Pak!

A green light immediately enveloped Sun Mo. Boundless knowledge rapidly flowed into his mind, germinating in his neurons.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you have learned the elementary-grade planting techniques!"

Sun Mo did his best and took the time to memorize it, wanting to have a deeper impression of it.

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The signal tube Sun Mo released was Central Province Academy's method of communication. Hence, students who saw the smoke signal would rapidly gather toward the location.

"Teacher Gu!"

Qian Dun came over with an anxious look on his face. "Let's quickly head out. I just saw a spire collapsing. If there's no unexpected incident, that spire should be where the secret treasure is. We must not let others seize it.

"The Mingshao Academy might be the one who caused that. Hence, we might have to prepare ourselves for a tough battle!

"Where's Teacher Sun? Isn't he with you guys? Sigh, with him around, our chance of victory would be slightly higher. Gather everyone and let's move out!"

Although Qian Dun knew that there was an 80 to 90% chance of defeat if they headed there, he wanted to try and gamble. Besides, his request wasn't high. It was enough if they could delay Mingshao Academy and wait for Sun Mo to arrive.

"There's no need to go anymore!"

Gu Xiuxun smiled.

"Whv?"

Qian Dun frowned. Mingshao was indeed strong, but they shouldn't be so strong to the extent that people would be terror-stricken just by hearing their name, right?

"Because, our school is the one who obtained the secret treasure of darkness. What you should be worried about is defending against the other schools that might come and seize it."

""

Qian Dun was astonished, not knowing what to say. After all, the happiness came too soon and he didn't know how to react.

A few minutes later, Qian Dun's discus-shaped face revealed a look of wild joy.

"How did you guys achieve that?"

Qian Dun was curious. This was something that could only be accomplished by luck because he didn't even manage to find the location of the darkness spire.

Chapter 403: It's Me Who Is Useless. I Lost to Sun Mo from the Central Province Academy!

From the looks of things, those who failed to find the darkness spire were like people who couldn't get the tickets for a concert. They didn't even have the qualifications to snatch the darkness illusion gemstone.

"Teacher Sun depended on himself to defeat Ming Xian and obtain the secret treasure."

Gu Xiuxun shrugged. Because she participated in the game, she understood how outstanding Ming Xian and Sun Mo were.

Sadly, this man with such good qualifications already belonged to An Xinhui.

"Ah?"

Qian Dun was dumbstruck, finding it hard to process. After all, Gu Xiuxun's words contained Ming Xian's name.

Who was Ming Xian?

He was the strongest new teacher among all teachers who were participating in the newbie competition! He was publicly proclaimed as the new rising star that had a boundless future.

"Sun Mo defeated Ming Xian?"

Qian Dun's voice was filled with some disbelief.

The few students, who just arrived, had looks of shock on their faces when they learned of this news.

"Teacher Qian, what do you mean? You don't believe our teacher can do it?"

Li Ziqi's tone was filled with unhappiness.

Who the hell was Ming Xian?

From today onward, Sun Mo was then the most outstanding new teacher!

"No..it's just that..."

Qian Dun stuttered but he didn't manage to find an excuse. After all, he really didn't expect Sun Mo to be so strong to such an extent.

"What are you guys waiting for? I saw Mingshao and Weima Academy's student groups. They must have obtained top-grade secret treasures. We should hurry up and seize the treasures from them!"

Wang Chao also arrived. His tone was ferocious. "Whether we can become the champion or not, it will depend on this."

"Teacher Wang, you can sit down and rest now!"

Qian Dun interrupted.

"Why? Are we giving up?"

Wang Chao sighed. It was also good if they gave up. After all, their opponent was Ming Xian. Rather than suffering casualties on both sides, they might as well take a step back and choose a weaker opponent.

"No, we have won the championship!"

Qian Dun smiled. After that, he grew happier as he thought about it and involuntarily started laughing out loud. "After the competition is over, we will be a 'C' grade school!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qian Dun +200. Friendly (1,500/10,000).

"Is it because of Teacher Sun?"

Wang Chao soon guessed the answer.

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The various schools all had methods of urgent communication. In the past, because the illusion realm existed, everyone couldn't see it. But now that the darkness illusion gemstone had been obtained by Sun Mo, the illusion realm covering this ancient castle was gone. Hence, everyone was rapidly gathering.

Everyone felt extremely anxious in their hearts. From the looks of things, it was evident that the secret treasure had been seized by someone else.

When Chen Liqi rushed over, he discovered that the members of his student group had almost all arrived. However, they were lacking two teachers.

"What's going on?"

Chen Liqi felt that there was something wrong with the atmosphere. This was especially so for Nangong Dao. He looked a little listless.

"Liqi, you are here?"

Wei Xueli asked in concern. He was very fond of this youth from a poor family because he was also someone who had climbed up from the bottom-most level.

"Teacher!"

Chen Liqi came over. "Earlier when I rushed over, I met those from the Central Province Academy. They seemed to have found some good battle spoils. Should we go and finish them off?"

"Given our Mingshao Academy's status, it's an absolute humiliation if we are unable to get five secret treasures of darkness!"

Chen Liqi stated his views fervently, wanting a battle against the Central Province Academy.

Actually, his words contained a lie.

Chen Liqi did see the students from the Central Province Academy, but he didn't see any battle spoils. By saying this, he only wanted to lend Ming Xian's aid to crush Sun Mo.

Who asked Sun Mo to humiliate him?

Naturally, Chen Liqi wouldn't simply stand aside to watch. He would kill Sun Mo's students before his eyes and make Sun Mo understand the consequences of offending a genius like him!

"The Central Province Academy?"

After hearing this name, Wei Xueli felt a headache and a feeling of awkwardness. After all, he roughly knew about everything that had happened in the darkness spire earlier.

"Right, for their first two rounds, they are merely in the top five. We would definitely be able to crush them and we can show the rest of the schools our strength."

Chen Liqi did his best to urge Wei Xueli.

"This..." Wei Xueli glanced at Ming Xian before replying. "We will consider it first!"

Chen Liqi frowned. In order to live better, he had learned how to read the facial expressions of others from a young age.

Teacher Wei was someone who loved to be in the limelight, yet he actually rejected his suggestion. This meant that an unexpected situation must have occurred.

Chen Liqi was very sensible and no longer tried to persuade Ming Xian. If Ming Xian agreed now, it would cause Wei Xueli to lose face. Hence, Chen Liqi tried to persuade the other students.

Once the students went over, the teachers definitely had to follow them. At that time, as long as he stirred the flames, Sun Mo should just wait to be beaten up!

"In any case, since we are idling, we might as well go and exterminate the Central Province Academy!"

Chen Liqi's tone was relaxed. His attitude was as though the student group from the Central Province Academy was a newbie that could be crushed by anyone.

The students exchanged mutual glances, feeling their interests stirring somewhat.

"Let's go. I will lead the way!"

Chen Liqi urged.

"Can you stop talking about it? You are so annoying!"

Jia Wendong was unhappy. He always disliked Chen Liqi because this fellow was extremely arrogant just because he had outstanding talent.

"Wendong, I'm also only saying this for the sake of our group!"

Chen Liqi waved his hands and revealed a helpless expression. He immediately made it seem as though it was Jia Wendong who failed to grasp the big picture.

"What do you mean? You are trying to say that I'm not thinking for the sake of the group?"

Jia Wendong spoke.

"No, no. You've misunderstood.

Chen Liqi hurriedly sought to clear the air and revealed a wronged expression.

"Wendong, Liqi merely wants to win. Your attitude is a little over-the-top!"

"Yeah, let us all talk nicely. Stop trying to sound mystifying!"

"I feel we can fight them!"

The students were persuaded but clearly, they were on Chen Liqi's side.

"Hmph!"

Chen Liqi smiled coldly in his heart. If it wasn't for Jia Wendong being strong and being one of the top three in terms of strength in the group, he would have long since shredded all pretense of cordiality.

"What are you guys doing? Are you all condemning me?"

Jia Wendong felt anger erupting in his heart when he saw so many people targeting him, as well as that face of Chen Liqi that seemed as though it was asking for a beating.

"A bunch of fools. I'm only stopping you all for your own good. You all want to find trouble with the Central Province Academy? I'm afraid all of you would die there!"

Jia Wendong revealed his thoughts due to carelessness. After speaking, his expression changed and he cursed himself for being too negligent.

As expected, the students were unhappy. They directly retorted with anger.

"Jia Wendong, you better speak properly!"

"Are you defeated by someone from the Central Province Academy?"

"By saying this, those who don't know you would think that you are a student from the Central Province Academy!"

Jia Wendong's lips twitched. He felt an unbearable sensation as though his feet were stabbed. If it wasn't for Teacher Sun rejecting his request, he would have really become a student of the Central Province Academy.

Wei Xueli didn't stop the others from denouncing Jia Wendong because he had also seen the scene whereby this fellow knelt and asked Sun Mo to take him as a personal student. At that time, he was almost angered to death.

A student wanting to take a teacher from another school as their master. Although this was not expressly stipulated as forbidden, students wouldn't usually do this. Even if they did so, they would do it privately.

After all, by doing so, your actions would make others feel that the teachers of your current school weren't worth anything.

Jia Wendong was a freshman and was only 12. He didn't know the ways of the world and hence, he had unwittingly offended Ming Xian and Wei Xueli.

Ming Xuan was magnanimous enough so he didn't mind this, but Wei Xueli was very unhappy. He didn't berate Jia Wendong, but this didn't mean that he had no wish to see Jia Wendong being down on his

"Wendong, if you are afraid. You can just stay here!"

Chen Liqi sneered.

"Alright, you guys go on then. Later on, don't flee when you guys get crushed!"

Jia Wendong couldn't be bothered to persuade them anymore. (Since you guys want to court death, just go then. Although Li Ziqi is useless in close combat, she has the fireball technique, windwave bullet, and Wind King Protection. She alone is enough to turn all of you into ashes.)

Moreover, Xuanyuan Po had climbed more floors than Nangong Dao, so he could most probably finish off half of the students from Mingshao's student group.

However, the most terrifying one was still Tantai Yutang. Although he was very sickly, his methods of using poison were too terrifying.

A poison master was loathed by most of the people in the cultivation world.

"You have truly lost face for our Mingshao Academy!"

Chen Liqi scolded. After that, he turned to Nangong Dao. "Group leader, let's move out!"

"Just use the time we have to rest. No one is allowed to go!"

Nangong Dao spoke.

"Ah?"

All the students were stunned.

"We won't be able to win against the new student group from the Central Province Academy!"

When Nangong Dao said this, he felt a little embarrassed. However, he still said it. He wanted to take this setback as something that would motivate him to work even harder.

After leaving the darkness spire, Ming Xian inspected Nangong Dao's condition and also spoke to him about Xuanyuan Po. He wanted to let Nangong Dao understand that in this world, there would always be someone better. One must never slack off and be complacent.

"Group leader, are you sick?" Chen Liqi was astonished.

"Alright, stop arguing about this. We lost to them in the seizure of the secret treasure of darkness this time around!"

Ming Xian didn't want Nangong Dao to be embarrassed. Hence, he spoke out.

"It's me that's useless. I lost to Teacher Sun from the Central Province Academy!"

Ming Xian looked at the students and dipped into a deep bow.

"What?"

"How is this possible?"

"Sun Mo? Who is this person?"

The students were astonished and had looks of shock and disbelief on their faces.

Ming Xian was like an idol to them, a target that they were working hard to pursue. But now, he actually admitted that he had lost to a teacher from another school.

For an instant, the students felt as though their idol just died.

"I'm a human. I would lose too!"

As Ming Xian spoke, his gaze surveyed the entire place. "But wherever I lost at, I will climb back up from the same location."

The students fell silent.

"Teacher Wei and all the students here, please be witnesses for me. If I can't defeat Sun Mo in the 1-star great teacher qualification exam next year, I will stop being a great teacher!"

Ming Xian was determined to cut off his means of retreat.

Upon hearing this, everyone was shocked and hurriedly wanted to persuade him.

"Teacher!"

Ming Xian lifted his hand and indicated that there was no need for them to continue speaking.

"That Sun Mo is actually so impressive?"

Chen Liqi was completely stunned. (Am I dreaming?) He also worshipped Ming Xian and took him as his goal. But now when he looked at Ming Xian again, he felt a sense of disgust.

"Newbie!"

Chen Liqi felt disdain. As expected, it was better to crush the enemies with your own hands. (Sun Mo, just you wait. The humiliation you gave me will be repaid 10 times back to you sooner or later!)

...

On a street, Ying Baiwu and Jiang Leng were sprinting. Over ten students from Huanian Academy were chasing after them.

"Bast*rds, I will definitely kill you two!"

A guy with a crew-cut just cursed as an arrow shot past his face. This caused him to pespire cold sweat.

"Stop talking nonsense, quickly chase!"

The group leader who was gnawing his teeth from anger howled in rage. (You two actually dared to snatch our battle spoils? I must definitely chop you all into eight pieces.)

After turning the corner, Ying Baiwu and Jiang Leng suddenly stopped. They exchanged a mutual glance and turned, looking at the students from Huanian.

"Something's wrong!"

The guy with the crew-cut frowned. "Have the other students from the Central Province Academy arrived?"

"Who cares? Let's snatch our secret treasure back first!"

The group leader almost went mad from anxiousness. He felt that they had more people, so no matter how wrong the situation felt, they would still be able to win. Besides, they had four teachers here as well.

Chapter 404: Sun Mo of the Central Province Academy, First-Level of the Divine Force Realm, Please Guide Me!

Ying Baiwu prepared to fire.

Swish!

After the arrow was shot out, it directly manifested into 30 arrows and fell onto the student group from Huanian Academy.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The students from Huanian blocked the arrows. Although no one was injured, their running speed was clearly slower.

"What did you guys do?" Shi Qiao was curious. "These people are so angry. It seems like they want to chop you guys into a thousand pieces."

"Why should we care so much? Just kill them all and the matter will be settled!"

Xuanyuan Po charged toward the student group from Huanian, taking the lead.

"Nothing much, we just snatched a dagger they had picked up!"

Ying Baiwu's tone was calm, but when the others heard this, they couldn't help but gasp.

"Just the two of you?"

Lu Qi asked in shock.

Jiang Leng didn't like to speak much. As for Ying Baiwu, she didn't wish to answer such a retarded question.

"You guys are awesome!"

Lu Qi flashed a thumbs up. From the looks of things, Ying Baiwu and Jiang Leng had fought against many people with just the two of them. This was just too tyrannical.

In truth, it was a case of twenty against two. This was why the group leader of Huanian Academy had almost gone mad from anger. If the news of this incident were to spread, it would be a great humiliation to them.

"Stop chatting idly. Finish them off first!"

Li Zigi urged and tore a flame explosion rune paper.

Seeing Xuanyuan Po charge alone, the group leader from Huanian was so angry that his eyes widened from rage. (You really treat us as puppets made from clay!)

"CHARGE! CHARGE! CHARGE!"

Just when the group leader from Huanian finished shouting, a large fireball blasted over.

If this was normal times, he would have evaded it. But now, when enemies meet, what they were competing in was their morale. In order to gain the upper hand by a show of strength, he directly brandished his long blade and leaped, slashing at the fireball.

Bang!

The fireball was slashed into two. The impact dissipated in all directions and the sparks fell onto the face of the Huanian's group leader.

Cough! Cough!

The group leader landed on the ground. Although he wasn't injured, his head and face were filthy with ashes. Their morale dipped greatly.

"If you are capable, why don't you try blocking one more?"

Li Ziqi shouted.

The Huanian's group leader pursed his lips. He looked at the fireball blasting over and wisely chose to evade.

When the other students saw how miserable their group leader looked, they naturally didn't dare to block the fireball head-on. By doing so, their own formation would be in chaos.

Xuanyuan Po took the chance to rush over.

Spear Rain Pearflower!

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The silver spear created sonic booms and instantly manifested tens of thousands of spear flowers that enveloped the six people in front.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three of them were directly sent flying.

"How strong!"

The Huanian's group leader blocked a strike and his right hand instantly turned numb from the impact. There was a lingering pain that hurt so badly that he almost could no longer grab hold of his weapon.

"You are the group leader?"

Xuanyuan Po glanced at the Huanian's group leader. His silver spear was like a flood dragon emerging from the sea and directly stabbed toward the group leader's head.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The group leader blocked three strikes and retreated seven steps. There was a student who couldn't evade in time and even knocked into his back.

"Group leader, let me help you out!"

Just as the guy spoke, his neck suffered a backhand strike. Then, his eyes rolled over as he sank into unconsciousness.

Equipped with a dagger, Jiang Leng moved like an apparition and shuttled through the group of enemies, causing people to faint with every strike he made. A chaotic battle like this was the most suitable environment for him to display his abilities.

As someone in the spirit-refinement realm, Jiang Leng had an overwhelming advantage when he fought against these students one on one.

Swish~

An arrow razed past Xu Jialiang's shoulder, scaring him badly. He couldn't help but yell, "Be more careful!"

"Don't worry, you won't die!"

With Ying Baiwu's suppression fire, the students of Huanian had their movements controlled. Since their formation was already disrupted, they had no way to group together and depend on their superiority in numbers.

Xu Jialiang had still wanted to curse out a few more times, but he quickly shut his mouth. He discovered that Ying Baiwu's arrows would also zoom past Jiang Leng and Xuanyuan Po, but the two of them didn't show any signs of panic. Such guts were truly extraordinary.

Xu Jialiang held his longbow and aimed for a long time, but he didn't fire a single arrow. He wasn't confident that his arrows wouldn't accidentally harm his teammates.

"You are really a gifted archer!"

Xu Dingjiang felt envy and some disappointment.

His father told him that he also had outstanding talent in archery, but when compared to Ying Baiwu, he was nothing but trash. He knew that Ying Baiwu had only learned archery for about half a year. As for himself, he had been practicing by going hunting with his father ever since he was young.

Meanwhile, the four teachers from Huanian were completely stunned after they saw this scene. Why did their student group crumble the moment they fought face-to-face with the students from Central Province Academy? Was it because the Central Province Academy was too strong? Or was it because they were too weak?

"Don't panic!"

After a teacher shouted, the student group leader of Huanian who wanted nothing more than to kill Ying Baiwu and Jiang Leng also shouted out.

"Retreat! Retreat! Retreat!"

If they didn't start running, their group would surely be annihilated!

At this moment, seven people were already lying on the ground, wailing in agony. It was all done by Xuanyuan Po as well as the youth with the word 'crippled' on his forehead.

"Too impressive!"

Qian Dun looked at the performances of Xuanyuan Po and the others. He felt so envious that he was drooling. Sun Mo's judgment in choosing students was truly exceptional.

"Ai, I have no choice even if I don't want to be convinced."

Wang Chao sighed. Even if he had a strong enough judgment ability to discover a few students with extraordinary aptitude, he wouldn't be able to convince these students if he didn't have true capabilities.

Then again, even if he had such students, he wouldn't dare to accept them. If he wasn't able to teach them well, he would only delay their progress.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Chao +100. Friendly (600/1,000).

"Alright, everyone stop!"

Sun Mo shouted at the students, especially toward Xuanyuan Po. This fellow didn't know how to hold back when fighting and would injure the students from the other school easily.

In any case, they had already won. There was no need for them to be so fierce.

The battle started and ended all of a sudden.

People from both sides gathered up once more.

As the victorious side, the student group from the Central Province Academy wasn't in a hurry to leave. As for the students from Huanian, they were all filled with unwillingness. After all, they failed to seize the dagger back.

"Teacher, I heard that this is a spirit weapon!"

Ying Baiwu passed a dagger with both hands to Sun Mo.

The students from Huanian immediately stirred, wanting to snatch it but didn't dare to do so.

"That's ours!"

The guy with the crew-cut scolded.

"Eh, I think the rules of the competition permit plundering?"

Li Ziqi feigned ignorance.

"Oi, earlier if it wasn't for Teacher Sun asking us to stop, your entire group would have been annihilated!"

Shi Qiao spoke in contempt.

All the students of Huanian had ugly expressions on their faces.

"You and Jiang Leng should decide who will take it!"

Sun Mo didn't even glance at the dagger.

Upon hearing this, a commotion broke out among the students from Huanian. (What does he mean? Is he looking down on this weapon?)

"That's a spirit weapon!"

That guy with a crew-cut spoke out indignantly.

"I know. Its name is Flying Whistle and it's a superior spirit weapon. It can be sold for roughly hundreds of thousands of spirit stones."

Sun Mo chortled. Scanning it with Divine Sight would reveal all its information.

"Eh!"

After hearing this, the guy with the crew-cut felt like a heavy hammer just smashed heavily into his chest. His heart felt so painful that he couldn't breathe.

It was actually a superior spirit weapon?

Damn!

This weapon was something he had discovered.

The other students had similar expressions, feeling so unbearable that it was like dying.

They held their weapons tightly and felt emotions stirring in them. However, when they saw the students of the Central Province Academy having a look of 'that's right, quickly attack us' on their faces, the students from Huanian felt as though a bucket of cold water was poured over their heads.

If they fought again, the fight would only end when one side died.

After all, this Teacher Sun might not be so kind as to shout for his students to stop again.

"This teacher, might I be so impudent as to ask you a question? Are you a treasure appraiser?"

Wei Ze, one of the participating teachers for Huanian, asked the question. He was hinting for his students not to be swindled. If that weapon was really a superior-graded one, how could that teacher casually give it to a student?

In any case, Wei Ze would surely feel reluctant to do so.

"Nope!"

Sun Mo shook his head.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. The feeling of having a brick seized and not a gemstone was absolutely different.

If the dagger wasn't worth a lot of money, everyone wouldn't feel so much pain in their hearts.

"My teacher isn't a treasure appraiser, but since he said it's a superior spirit weapon, it must be it!"

Ying Baiwu didn't want to see Sun Mo being doubted by others.

"Why is there a need to explain so much to them? In any case, the dagger is yours!"

Li Ziqi's lips curled. It was impossible to talk to people with limited experience. She couldn't be bothered to argue.

The guy with the crew-cut realized that the other students in the Central Province Academy had looks of envy on their faces when they looked at the dagger in Ying Baiwu's hands. This meant that they believed this Teacher Sun's judgment.

This also indicated that in the past, Sun Mo must have identified treasures correctly before all these students.

Hence, the crew-cut guy's heart that stopped hurting earlier started to hurt again.

At this moment, he felt that he wanted to be a little stupider so he wouldn't be able to notice these clues.

"Let's go!"

Sun Mo informed everyone.

"Wait a minute!"

Wei Ze called out. "Teacher Sun, I wonder if I can ask you for some pointers?"

Their students had been defeated but not their teachers. If they let Sun Mo leave like that, Wei Ze's prestige would be greatly impacted. Hence, even if they couldn't take back the dagger, they had to win a round.

Sun Mo cocked his head slightly. "Are you sure?"

Wei Ze frowned, feeling that this fellow was very arrogant. But after that, he saw the students and teachers of the Central Province Academy started to laugh.

Their smiles were filled with extreme confidence!

"This teacher, it's best for you to give up!"

Gu Xiuxun persuaded.

Fighting against Sun Mo?

Even if you had ten lives, it wouldn't be enough!

"It can't be that you are scared, right?"

Wei Ze looked at Sun Mo. Earlier, he had already secretly cast a glance at this beautiful teacher and had some favorable impression about her. But now, he only felt loathing.

(Hmph, she is just a female simp! Just wait for me to crush the head of this Sun Mo. I want to see if you would feel awkward or not!)

"Teacher Wei, you can do it!"

The students started cheering and placed their hopes on Wei Ze.

"Alright then!"

Sun Mo shrugged. "But I have a suggestion. The four of you should attack me together!"

"Arrogant!"

Wei Ze shouted. He then spoke, "Weize from Huanian, fifth level of the blood-ignition realm. Please guide me!"

As he said this, his expression didn't change, but his heart was filled with a sense of superiority. Such a cultivation base was absolutely enough for him to be proud of.

"Wow, fifth level of the blood-ignition realm. How terrifying!"

Li Ziqi covered her mouth with her hands and stared at Wei Ze in 'fear'.

"Yes, go ahead and be scared!"

Wei Ze's eyes glanced over. He wanted to see what expression the beautiful teacher had now.

(She must be very shocked, right?)

Wei Ze's lips curled up. However, a moment later, his expression stiffened because Sun Mo started to speak.

"Sun Mo from the Central Province Academy, first level of the divine force realm. Please guide me!"

Everyone on the long street instantly fell into silence!

Chapter 405: Champion?

"Teacher Wei, we are cheering for you!"

"Crush him!"

"Exterminate them!"

The students from Huanian shouted, filled with confidence toward Wei Ze who was at the fifth level of the blood-ignition realm. Among the new teachers, he was only weaker than Ming Xian, Beitang Ziwei, and a few others. He was absolutely in the first-tier.

Because they had lost a spirit dagger, these students really hated these people from the Central Province Academy, wanting nothing more than for them to die. Hence, they cheered in their loudest voice. However, after they heard Sun Mo announcing his cultivation base, it was as though there was a gigantic metal cudgel piercing into their throats. They weren't able to say anything.

Divine force realm? (Did we hear wrongly?)

What joke was this? If one fully focused on cultivation, it wouldn't be a problem for them to reach this realm. However, this fellow was a teacher. Didn't he need to give lectures and also study to accumulate knowledge?

They must have heard it wrongly!

That must be it!

Gradually, the expressions of the students from Huanian slackened. They mutually smiled, encouraging each other. (That's right, we must have heard it wrongly.)

Wei Ze stared dumbly at Sun Mo. For a time, he didn't know how to reply. As for rushing over and starting the fight? Stop joking, he didn't want to die yet!

So, the words of that flat-chested girl 'Wow, fifth level of the blood-ignition realm, so terrifying' were to ridicule him.

The other three teachers felt an extremely strong sense of relief flooding their chests after their initial shock. (Luckily, I didn't jump out, or the one being embarrassed now would be me.)

Sun Mo's tyrannical announcement caused the entire student group from Huanian to be stunned. However, the Central Province Academy's side also didn't cheer because they were in a daze.

(Right now, there's a 20-year-old divine force realm expert standing before me? I'm not dreaming, right?)

"Te...Teacher Sun? Yo..you...is this real? Oh...Sorry, I don't mean anything by this. It's not that I don't believe you. B...but..."

Qian Dun was completely incoherent.

Gurgle!

Wang Chao gulped down a mouthful of saliva.

"Yes, the divine force realm!"

Sun Mo nodded.

Pak!

Gu Xiuxun hastened her steps forward. She lifted her arm and elbowed Sun Mo's back. (No way, I have to beat this fellow up, or I won't be mentally healthy.)

"Teacher Gu!"

Sun Mo smiled bitterly.

"You are so outstanding, how can we still live if we compare ourselves to you?"

Gu Xiuxun rolled her eyes. After that, she punched Sun Mo's chest lightly. She involuntarily praised. "You are really excellent!"

Although she only said a few words, they contained her worship, admiration, envy, as well as helplessness.

She truly wasn't able to catch up to such a genius!

"Teacher Gu, you underestimate yourself too much. Until we reach the very end, no one would know where our limits are!"

Sun Mo consoled.

"It's just that my luck is better and I reached this level a step earlier than you. In my heart, you are always a competitor that deserves to be treated seriously!"

Bzz!

A golden light erupted from Sun Mo.

Priceless Advice was activated.

Gu Xiuxun's body trembled.

The condition for Priceless Advice to activate was that the speaker had to be sincere and true. Their emotions must be intense because 'Priceless Advice' represented the purest intention of the speaker, indicating that when the speaker said something, their words were as heavy as gold and their emotions were as pure as jade.

No one could feign this!

If the great teacher was not sincere and was filled with malicious intentions, they would definitely not be able to activate Priceless Advice.

"Teacher Sun!"

Hints of tears appeared in Gu Xiuxun's eyes. She didn't expect she would have such an important position in Sun Mo's heart.

Honestly speaking, when she had first arrived at the Central Province Academy, she had looked down on Sun Mo. But gradually, she started to worry if she would be the one being looked down upon.

After all, Sun Mo had the God Hands, was an ancestor-level spirit rune grandmaster, and was teaching several excellent students. He also led the student group to consecutive victories in the competition, aiming straight for the championship and suppressing the other 107 schools...

Even though Gu Xiuxun was the top student since she was young until now and was a genius in the eyes of others, she was completely outclassed by Sun Mo. Such a psychological impact was extremely great to her.

After knowing that Ming Xian had been defeated by Sun Mo and the darkness gemstone illusion had been obtained by him, Gu Xiuxun had wanted to congratulate Sun Mo. However, she felt an extremely huge sense of disappointment in her heart.

(I'm no longer 'the number one' Gu Xiuxun).

However, after hearing Sun Mo's words, Gu Xiuxun found a little of her self-confidence back. (So, I can still be his opponent.)

"I like that confident and arrogant Gu Xiuxun, instead of the one that feels self-inferior and has a face full of disappointment."

Sun Mo smiled. "Come, how about showing us a smile on your face?"

After hearing this, Gu Xiuxun couldn't control her emotions anymore. She covered her mouth, but from the angle of her eyebrows, she was smiling indeed.

All of a sudden, a fragrance could be smelled in the air. It was fragrant but not overpowering, smelling like the fragrance of pearflowers that just bloomed in spring.

"Go to hell!"

Gu Xiuxun lifted her fist and punched Sun Mo's stomach lightly.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +1,000. Respect (9,000/10,000).

(Teacher, isn't it bad that you flirt with a female teacher before so many students and teachers?)

(The main point is that you have a fiancee!)

(I will absolutely not expose this secret, but I don't dare to guarantee no one else would do the same!)

Various thoughts flooded Li Ziqi's heart. She rapidly glanced at the surroundings. (How should I 'save' the situation? Or should I just give up?)

"Teacher is so impressive!"

Lu Zhiruo had a look of worship in her eyes when she looked at Sun Mo.

Not only was her teacher good in guiding students, but he could also console his colleagues. Look at how influential her teacher was!

"I feel that Teacher Gu would surely fall in love with Teacher!"

Ying Baiwu mumbled.

"That's for sure!"

The papaya girl nodded heavily.

"Is this the time to be discussing this now?"

Li Ziqi kneaded her forehead, feeling a little headache. The current scene was extremely ambiguous and filled with a hint of intimacy. Even if Sun Mo kissed Gu Xiuxun, everyone here would feel that it was reasonable.

As for Gu Xiuxun, with that bashful look on her face, there was no need to doubt that even if Sun Mo took some over-the-top actions, she wouldn't reject him.

"Teacher, are you really in the divine force realm?"

A sudden voice interrupted the intimate atmosphere between Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun.

"Good job, combat addict!"

Li Ziqi silently praised Xuanyuan Po.

Xuanyuan Po was only interested in cultivation and combat. As a student that always followed Sun Mo, he could faintly sense that every time he met Sun Mo, the latter seemed to be slightly stronger.

So this wasn't an illusion. It was real.

"It's all due to that darkness illusion gemstone. It wanted to kill my soul and seize my body. In the end, it was counter-killed by a great teacher halo I cast."

Sun Mo shrugged.

Things were indeed so. Those jellyfish that entered Sun Mo's body contained large amounts of pure mental energy. In the end, the gemstone's consciousness vanished and all its accumulations benefitted Sun Mo.

Naturally, because this source of energy was too vast, Sun Mo couldn't absorb it completely. Hence, a lot of the energy dissipated due to 'overflowing' and was wasted.

"The collapse of that spire was done by you?"

Wei Ze suddenly came to a realization.

"That's right!"

Sun Mo smiled. "Teacher Wei, do you still want to fight?"

"Fight? How?"

Wei Ze smiled bitterly, he had a dejected look on his face. "Teacher Sun is magnanimous. It was I who offended you blindly!"

At this moment, Wei Ze felt very embarrassed. Sun Mo's group had been about to leave, yet he had had to provoke them.

Honestly speaking, at the divine force realm, Sun Mo could crush everyone. There was no need for his enemies to think about leaving.

"Teacher Wei is too serious!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he summoned the students and left.

Wei Ze clasped his hands. Sun Mo's open-minded and humble attitude caused him to feel even more ashamed of himself. This was then the style of a great teacher!

Not only was he strong, but his character had no flaws as well.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wei Ze +500. Prestige connection unlocked: Friendly (500/1,000).

As the new student group of the Central Province Academy left, the students from Huanian gazed at their departing backs and didn't react. Their earlier anger had faded.

When you were playing a game, you might be extremely angry when you lost to a newbie. But if you lost to the champion, not only would you not be angry, but you might even boast about the match to your fellow classmates after it, something like 'I'm also an expert that fought 300 rounds with the champion!'.

"It's truly tragic to live in the same era as such a character!"

A teacher sighed.

"On the contrary, I feel that it's a type of glory for us to live in the same era with such a genius!"

Sun Mo had already disappeared, but Wei Ze was still staring into the distance. "Maybe, we might witness a brand new era emerging!"

...

Ding!

Congratulations, you have obtained a total of 5,000 favorable impression points.

After exiting the ancient castle, when they were passing through the area guarded by the giant apes, Sun Mo heard the notification. He had earned another bunch of favorable impression points.

"Zhiruo, do you want to capture that giant ape king, making it one of your spiritual beasts?"

Sun Mo asked. Right now, he was confident enough to be able to subdue the giant ape king.

"No!"

The papaya girl shook her head. "It's too ugly!"

"Teacher Sun, do you think that we...we should be able to become the champion, right?"

Qian Dun's tone was filled with trepidation as well as some yearning. Champion. The sound of it was so beautiful.

"Teacher Qian, be more confident. If the championship doesn't go to us, who would it go to?"

Wang Chao was a conservative person by nature, but at this moment, he was in high spirits. Having put a lot of effort into this championship as well, he would be able to brag about this incident for three years.

Moreover, this was a huge achievement. In the future even if he wanted to look for jobs in other academies, he would be viewed by the headmasters more favorably.

When he thought of this, Wang Chao glanced at Sun Mo and felt a little discouraged.

Under Sun Mo's lead, the Central Province Academy would only climb higher. 'C' grade, 'B' grade, 'A' grade, and even into the ranks of the Nine Greats...Given his strength, Wang Chao would most probably become insignificant in the Central Province Academy's future.

...

In the large public square outside of the White Dew Building, the line demarcating the endpoint had already been drawn. All the explosive shots to be blasted in celebration of the first group returning had been prepared as well.

In the building, there were many headmasters present.

"Everyone, the competition will only end in a day. Why are you guys here so early? Are you all not too anxious?"

Vice Alliance Leader, Liang Hongda, teased them and smiled harmoniously.

"In any case, we have nothing better to do!"

Headmaster Zhang of Sky Orchid replied.

Zhang Hanfu had had no qualifications to be in this circle, but because the Central Province Academy had performed very well in the previous two rounds, he gained a lot of face. This was why he, as a vice headmaster, could sit here among the headmasters.

(Headmaster Ming is not talking and he looks a little stressed. Seems like his mood isn't too good? But if I was in his shoes, I would behave like that as well. After all, Mingshao is the number one school in the hearts of many people. If they aren't able to become the champion, it would really be too embarrassing.)

Zhang Hanfu silently analyzed.

However, there should be no unexpected accident. After all, Ming Xian was too powerful!

Chapter 406: Sorry. He Is Just a Newbie to Sun Mo!

Seeing how Headmaster Zhang could speak so casually and at ease with Liang Hongda, Zhang Hanfu was incomparably envious. He also wanted to have a conversation with a major character like that. It would be for the best if he could leave an impression in Liang Hongda's heart.

The Saint Gate covered all academies in the world. Their authority was extremely great, and their prestige was very high as well.

Although this Liang Hongda was just a 'vice' alliance leader, he was completely different from a vice headmaster. If he stomped his foot, all the schools in 'D' grade would shiver.

(I really hope Sky Orchid's student group is annihilated!)

Upon seeing Headmaster Zhang laughing uproariously, Zhang Hanfu's mood turned gloomy, wanting nothing more than for the Sky Orchid Academy's student groups to be crushed.

However, he also understood that this hope was not too realistic.

Sky Orchid's situation was the best. They only needed one more step to become the champion. Even if they screwed things up, they would still be in the top ten and there was no need to worry about them not ascending to the 'C' grade.

Hence, this was why Headmaster Zhang was so relaxed.

"Vice Headmaster Zhang, are you not worried about your school's result?"

Liang Hongda glanced at Zhang Hanfu.

"Ah?"

Zhang Hanfu didn't expect Liang Hongda would suddenly speak to him. He was directly stunned. Only when Liang Hongda asked again did he hurriedly reply.

"Yes. I'm worried. I hope we will be able to ascend to the 'C' grade this year!"

After Zhang Hanfu finished speaking, he silently cursed himself for being so dumb. A major character was taking the initiative to chat with him, yet he was in a daze. Now, he must have left behind a bad impression on Liang Hongda.

"Vice Headmaster Zhang is worrying too much. Given the results of your esteemed school, you can rest assured," Headmaster Zhang spoke.

Headmaster Zhang looked at this fellow who had the same surname as him. His lips involuntarily curled in disdain. Zhang Hanfu's attitude had truly lost the face of the Central Province academy.

However, he could also understand why the old headmaster of the Central Province Academy would choose a guy like this as the vice headmaster. If the old headmaster had found a powerful 5-star great teacher instead, An Xinhui's position would surely not be stable.

"In that case, I will thank Headmaster Zhang for your auspicious words then."

After Zhang Hanfu spoke, he added another compliment. "From what I see, the teachers and students of your esteemed school are all extremely exceptional. They have a very high chance of being able to get the championship this year!"

Headmaster Zhang laughed reservedly after hearing this.

If there was an opportunity, one must grab it. This was Zhang Hanfu's creed. Hence, he racked his brains and wanted to liven up the atmosphere. He did his best to leave a good impression of himself in the hearts of these major characters. However, before he said anything much, some staff members came over to make a report.

"The student group from the Central Province Academy has returned!"

The headmasters in the surroundings immediately pricked their ears.

"Mn, understood!"

Liang Hongda nodded. After that, he clasped his fists. "Headmasters, I'm leaving first to make the preparations!"

This was already the last round of the competition. Hence, Liang Hongda had to personally head to the endpoint to encourage the teachers and students of these student groups while also making them remember his existence.

"The Central Province Academy has returned so quickly? This is the speed of a champion school!"

Some headmasters were shocked.

"Forget it, maybe their group was annihilated?"

Some headmasters were rejoicing in the misfortune of others as well. After all, this competition was too difficult. Before this, seven student groups had returned because of accidents. Basically, these schools were doomed to drop in ranking.

Gurgle!

Zhang Hanfu gulped a mouthful of saliva. He was so nervous that his heart was pounding. Their student group wouldn't have screwed things up, right?

Headmaster Ming was frowning.

"Headmaster Ming, let's go and take a look!"

Headmaster Zhang's invitation was filled with malicious intentions.

If the Central Province Academy obtained the top-grade secret treasure, Headmaster Zhang would be able to see Headmaster Ming eating a bitter pill. However, this shouldn't be the case, right? No matter how strong the Central Province Academy was, it was impossible for any of their teachers to be stronger than Ming Xian.

In the past competitions, the schools might not be able to encounter each other, and victory or defeat couldn't be decided between them. But for this round, over ten strong schools had chosen the 'A' secret realm. This meant that there was an 80 to 90% chance that the schools would meet.

All the headmasters walked out. They stood at the stairs and looked straight toward the long street in their 12 o'clock direction.

Very soon, the new student group from the Central Province Academy appeared in their vision.

Four teachers, twenty students. All of them returned unscathed.

Upon seeing this scene, Headmaster Ming felt his heart sinking.

They had no casualties and returned in advance. This indicated that the Central Province Academy's student group was confident that they could win the championship.

Headmaster Ming didn't understand Sun Mo, but he knew how to analyze human nature. They definitely wouldn't return this early unless they had a true top-grade secret treasure.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

72 shots rang out, blasting into the air.

This was the preferential treatment that only the first student group who arrived at the endpoint could receive.

The countenance of Headmaster Ming became extremely unsightly because from his point of view, this honor should belong to the Mingshao Academy. But now, it was seized by the Central Province Academy.

"Hmph, I don't believe that the secret treasure you guys obtained would be better than what Ming Xian has!"

Headmaster Zhang revealed a smile when he thought of Ming Xian. That child had never disappointed him before.

"Teacher Sun, how's your harvest?"

Even if Liang Hongda wasn't an astute judge of character, when he saw this student group, he could guess that Sun Mo was their leader.

To speak bluntly, Sun Mo was now in the 'main dps' position.

"Alliance leader!"

After Sun Mo exchanged greetings, he smiled. "Not too bad!"

"Haha, from your smile, I think your group most probably bagged a huge harvest!"

Liang Hongda praised. He couldn't help but feel silently joyful in his heart. Sun Mo's way of interacting with others was completely unlike a new teacher.

Those new teachers were either boundlessly enthusiastic and didn't hold any regard for anyone, or they would be extremely cautious, deeply afraid of taking a wrong step and antagonizing the wrong people.

Sun Mo's performance was very good. Although he only uttered a few words, his expressions were 'correct', neither servile nor overbearing and even exuding a hint of amicability.

(This Sun Mo has a bright future!)

Liang Hongda, who originally had his status in mind, involuntarily patted Sun Mo on his shoulder.

Zhang Hanfu immediately got jealous. Since such a close behavior was displayed, this meant that Liang Hongda admired Sun Mo a lot.

Upon seeing Sun Mo and Liang Hongda idly chatting together, the headmasters here felt some shock. For young people, especially those filled with talent, they would definitely be arrogant. Only until they were 'bitten' and 'injured' by experienced 'old dogs' would they finally learn to be sensible.

To put it in another way, it meant that Sun Mo was very mature.

Sun Mo looked at the large face of Liang Hongda and silently mused. After he had graduated, he was 'tempered' by the cruel reality in his old world for several years.

When Tong Yiming, who was standing at the side, saw Liang Hongda chatting with Sun Mo, he couldn't help but remind him in a low voice, "Vice alliance leader, we still have to carry on with the procedure."

"Ah, look at my memory!"

Liang Hongda clapped his hand to his forehead. "Teacher Sun, I'm sorry. I have delayed all of your time."

"Teacher Sun, according to the procedure, our treasure appraisal group will have to identify and evaluate the secret treasure of darkness you obtained to ascertain its value and grade its level!"

Tong Yiming introduced.

This treasure appraisal group was formed from ten 5-star great teachers who were extremely knowledgeable in archaeology, history, weaponsmithing, etc. If even they couldn't gauge the secret treasure's value, the Saint Gate would temporarily invite even more proficient great teachers to come over to ensure fairness.

"Naturally, in order to guarantee your benefits, you can choose two teachers to follow the treasure appraisal group."

The Saint Gate was very magnanimous and would never covet the treasures that they discovered. But it was hard to avoid gossip if they appraised it alone. Hence, they might as well choose to let the student groups send teachers to accompany the treasure appraisal group.

"There's no need for that. We trust the treasure appraisal group!"

Zhang Hanfu hurriedly rejected, wanting to show his magnanimity.

He wanted to show that both parties should be modest so both sides would have face. But right now, Gu Xiuxun stood up.

"Judge Tong, Teacher Sun and I will accompany the treasure appraisal group. We will have to trouble you to make the arrangements then!"

After Gu Xiuxun spoke, she looked at Zhang Hanfu. "Vice headmaster, it's better for us to decide on this matter."

Zhang Hanfu's expression stiffened and his countenance fell. He felt so embarrassed that he could die. Right now, he wanted nothing more than to kill Gu Xiuxun with a single punch.

They were currently in the presence of the vice alliance leader and head judge, yet his words were refuted by a new teacher. How great of a humiliation was this?

"Teacher Gu, what do you mean? Do you feel that the Saint Gate would have designs on your group's secret treasures?"

Zhang Hanfu couldn't control his mouth due to anger. "Some great teachers might covet your treasures in the treasure appraisal group. However, there are so many people working together. How can they take it for themselves even if they wanted to?"

However, the headmasters didn't feel that Gu Xiuxun's words were over-the-top. Instead, all of them glanced toward Li Ziqi. This girl seemed to be the student leader? In that case, the secret treasure should be on her, right?

"Sun Mo is very confident, seems like the secret treasure he obtained must be very valuable!"

"I wonder what it is?"

"There's suspense with regard to who will become the champion this year!"

The headmasters whispered to themselves.

Gu Xiuxun wanted to argue, but Sun Mo stepped in front of her and faced Zhang Hanfu.

"Vice headmaster Zhang, please conduct yourself with dignity!"

Sun Mo felt somewhat moved because this darkness illusion treasure was his battle spoil. Gu Xiuxun was only saying that because she was thinking with his benefit in her mind.

"Conduct myself with dignity? You guys are the one judging a gentleman with pettiness!"

Zhang Hanfu's face was suffused with anger.

"Teacher Zhang, please pay attention to your attitude!"

Sun Mo also changed his tone. He hated people like Zhang Hanfu the most. What was this called again? Helping outsiders instead of one's kin?

(If you want to fawn on Tong Yiming, just go ahead. But why the hell are you trying to use my secret treasure to do so?)

When Gu Xiuxun looked at Sun Mo's broad back, she smiled gently and involuntarily stretched out her finger, poking him. This fellow was quite manly indeed.

When Li Ziqi saw this scene, her eyelids twitched.

(Should I pretend that I saw nothing?)

"Isn't this pretending to be magnanimous using someone else's effort?"

Qian Dun ridiculed.

"Teacher Zhang, your actions are a little too much!"

Wang Chao spoke.

Some headmasters noticed that Zhang Hanfu's term of address had changed. They called Zhang Hanfu 'Teacher Zhang' and not 'Vice Headmaster Zhang'. This meant that they no longer regarded Zhang Hanfu as the vice headmaster.

"Yo...you guys..."

A green vein throbbed ferociously on Zhang Hanfu's forehead. It felt like his blood vessels were about to burst from rage.

"Teacher Zhang, this treasure concerns the rise of the Central Province Academy, and it's able to dictate its future for the next 1,000 years. No matter how cautious we are, it wouldn't be too much."

Gu Xiuxun was also a very intelligent girl. She verbally shot down Zhang Hanfu, indicating that he couldn't see the big picture while also explaining to the other headmasters why she and Sun Mo had to follow the treasure appraisal group.

The headmasters naturally wouldn't care for the face of a 2-star great teacher like Zhang Hanfu. After hearing Gu Xiuxun's words, all of them revealed shocked expressions.

Either this girl was talking nonsense or the Central Province Academy must have obtained a great treasure.

"Headmaster Zhang, stop arguing. This treasure was brought back by Teacher Sun's group. In that case, they have the authority to decide!"

Liang Hongda persuaded. He then looked at Gu Xiuxun and smiled amicably. "You guys are the first group that returned. Can you introduce the secret treasure you obtained and allow everyone to broaden our horizons?"

"I also don't know what effects it has, but I know that it's the most precious treasure in the entire category 'A' secret realm!"

Gu Xiuxun had no way to conceal this because once the treasure appraisal group started to inspect the gemstone, they would know everything. So, she might as well reveal it now to enhance the reputation of their school. She wanted to let those headmasters know that the Central Province Academy was about to rise.

Si~

After hearing Gu Xiuxun's words, several headmasters took a deep, cold breath.

"How boastful. Do you think Ming Xian is a newbie?"

Because Zhang Hanfu's head was filled with anger, he didn't think before he spoke.

"To me, Teacher Ming is a formidable opponent. But to Teacher Sun..." Gu Xiuxun shrugged. "Sorry, Ming Xian is a newbie!"

Hua~

A commotion occurred. The gazes of the headmasters all turned to look at Headmaster Ming.

The consequences of Gu Xiuxun's words were too serious. It could provoke a life-and-death battle.

Chapter 407: No Matter Whether You Guys Are Convinced or Not, You All Have to Accept This Reality!

Who was Ming Xian?

Ming Xian was the number one new teacher in Mingshao Academy. He was a genius that everyone in the upper echelons of the school decided unanimously that they must headhunt using a large amount of money and would nurture with all their efforts.

One could say that Ming Xian was Ming Shao's headmaster candidate.

(Now, you are telling me that such a genius is inferior to Sun Mo?)

The headmasters in the surroundings really felt like laughing. That female teacher was quite pretty, but her words were a little clueless.

Upon hearing Gu Xiuxun talking nonsense, Headmaster Ming's eyelids twitched violently. He almost couldn't help but curse back.

However, as someone in his position, his emotional control skill was extremely good. Also, he was very experienced. He sensed some clues and felt a sense of unease from the expressions of these teachers and students from the Central Province Academy.

Besides, the one being verbally shot down was Zhang Hanfu. That fellow would surely retaliate.

As expected, even before Headmaster Ming jumped up, Zhang Hanfu already couldn't control himself. After all, this was an open insult to him while Headmaster Ming was merely implicated.

"Ming Xian is a newbie? Teacher Gu, you really dare to speak. Have you fought him before? Don't assume that because Sun Mo obtained quite a good secret treasure of darkness that it would allow him to look down on everyone in the world."

Zhang Hanfu admitted that Sun Mo was very impressive and would definitely obtain above-average secret treasures with his strength. However, that wasn't a reason for his swelling ego.

In order to obtain a good result in the competition, Zhang Hanfu had collected the information of many participating teachers from the various schools, and Ming Xian was ranked one out of all the participating teachers. He was someone publicly proclaimed as the strongest opponent by everyone.

"Teacher Sun is at the divine force realm."

Gu Xiuxun spoke.

"Do you know Ming Xian is at the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm? His cultivation base is so dazzli...Eh, what did you say?"

Zhang Hanfu was stumped. He glanced at Gu Xiuxun in astonishment.

The other headmasters all had shock and fear on their faces as they stared at the masochist. (You must be joking, right?)

"Teacher Sun is at the divine force realm."

Gu Xiuxun smiled elegantly.

"..."

Zhang Hanfu was dumbfounded. His mouth was wide open and looked like a carp on the verge of death. He wanted to say many things but wasn't able to say any of them.

"How is this possible?"

A headmaster who was spectating involuntarily exclaimed.

"There's one possibility. Teacher Sun must be a teacher that focuses completely on cultivation."

When the headmaster spoke half-way, everyone else already understood.

Some schools would allow teachers like this to participate in the league tournament for the sake of getting a good ranking.

Such teachers would have extremely strong combat strength, but they were extremely inferior when it came to learning and teaching others. Their futures in this path were ordinary.

Yes, there were such people in the great teacher world. Although they had comprehended the self-taught halo, they had no interest in being a teacher.

"Headmaster Zhang, the strength of our Teacher Sun isn't something you can understand!"

Gu Xiuxun wasn't fond of Headmaster Zhang's tone. He was too full of himself.

Why couldn't Sun Mo win against Ming Xian?

"Headmaster Zhang, you would be better off worrying about the ranking of your school!"

Qian Dun reminded him.

Haha!

The students of the Central Province Academy started laughing. (If this Headmaster Zhang knew that his school's student group was crushed by us, I wonder what expression he would make?)

(Sigh, we really feel like telling him but wouldn't it be a little impolite?)

"What are you guys laughing at?"

Headmaster Zhang frowned, his voice was filled with unhappiness.

"When the student group from Sky Orchid returns, you will know!"

After Gu Xiuxun spoke, she turned to Zhang Hanfu. "I can tell you for sure that Sun Mo defeated Ming Xian fairly when they were in the darkness spire, and he obtained the most valuable secret treasure in the 'A' category secret realm.

"I dare to say that the championship this year will be ours for sure!"

Upon saying this, Gu Xiuxun stared around, her gaze swept past the headmasters in the surroundings.

(Regardless of whether you guys are convinced or not, you all have to accept this reality!)

"Tyrannical!"

Her words were beautifully spoken and the students involuntarily cheered. As for the headmasters here, their expressions were filled with awkwardness and a little depression.

However, the most awkward person was still Zhang Hanfu. He was the vice headmaster of the Central Province Academy and logically, if Gu Xiuxun's words were true, a part of this glory would be his. But now, all this glory had no connection to him.

"Alright, let's relax!"

Sun Mo consoled Gu Xiuxun. "Headmaster Ming, Teacher Ming Xian is extremely impressive and he has a very good character. He is an opponent worthy of respect. I'm looking forward to having a spar with him again."

After Sun Mo spoke, he glanced at Tong Yiming. "I will have to trouble the main judge then."

"Follow me!"

Tong Yiming, who had always been strict and solemn, revealed a smile now. This young man handled things very well. He wasn't overbearing and gave Headmaster Ming a way out of the awkward situation. However, this also proved that he really won against Ming Xian.

"I didn't expect the dark horse this year to be the Central Province Academy!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tong Yiming +50. Friendly (100/1,000).

This matter had nothing to do with Liang Hongda, but he also followed after them. There were no disadvantages in interacting more with a rising junior like Sun Mo.

"Let's return to the hotel for a rest!"

Li Ziqi spoke, completely ignoring Zhang Hanfu.

Zhang Hanfu's face immediately turned as red as a pig liver. He wanted to roar in rage, but after thinking of the little sunny egg's identity, he didn't dare to do so and could only vent his anger on others.

"What sort of expressions are these? There's no arrogance in victory and no despair in defeat. Have you guys not heard of this saying before?"

Zhang Hanfu roared.

"Vice Headmaster Zhang, I think it's best to let Teacher Sun guide us."

Zhang Yanzong replied.

The students then left together.

"Come back. You guys, come back now!"

Zhang Hanfu howled in anger, but no one listened to him.

"Zeze, a vice headmaster like you is really a failure!"

Someone ridiculed him.

Zhang Hanfu couldn't bear it anymore. His vision darkened. He coughed up blood and fainted on the spot.

He knew that his career was over. In the future, even if he left the Central Province Academy and sought employment at other academies, no one would want to hire him.

...

The appraisal process lasted for eight hours.

In the past, the great teachers in the treasure appraisal group would surely find an excuse to take a break. But today, they were all incomparably hardworking, reluctant to even spare time to go to the toilet.

"It's my turn to do the appraisal, right?"

A great teacher squeezed his way through the crowd, wanting to touch the darkness illusion gemstone with his hand.

"You are from the alchemy branch, what do you know about this?"

The great teacher that specialized in history looked at him and tightly clutched the gemstone in his fist, not wanting to release it. This secret treasure had existed for at least 100,000 years. He could sense a trace of mental energy lingering on its surface.

"Teacher Sun, here are some pastries from Lucky Bakery. You should eat some!"

Gu Xiuxun passed a bag of pastries over.

"Thanks!"

Sun Mo wasn't polite.

An instant later, Tong Yiming entered.

"Everyone, is the result of the appraisal out?"

Tong Yiming asked.

"This is an extremely powerful secret treasure. We temporarily know that it has the ability to create illusions so real that one can pass them off as the real deal."

"It's a mental-type treasure and it's extremely rare!"

"Its past owner should be a great teacher from an ancient empire!"

The great teachers here spoke and started discussing, giving their own views.

"Everyone, what about the result of the appraisal?"

Tong Yiming asked urgently.

The great teachers here exchanged mutual glances and spoke together, "We can't be sure yet, why don't you give us a few more days?"

Actually, they could already confirm that this treasure was exceptionally strong, but once they ascertained the result, if they wish to touch this gemstone again, they would have to seek Sun Mo's approval.

Tong Yiming was also someone astute. When he saw the expressions of these people, he already knew their thoughts. Hence, he couldn't help but urge, "The student group from Weima Academy has returned too. We need you guys to appraise their secret treasures."

"Teacher Wang, you go!"

"My leg is in pain, I think Teacher Liu would be a better choice!"

"Let the gemstone go right now! It's agreed that everyone would have half-an-hour time to appraise it. Why do you keep holding onto it?"

The ten great teachers started arguing.

"..."

Tong Yiming was speechless and felt a little awkward. He could only apologize to Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun. This situation was already very clear.

The secret treasure of darkness obtained by the Central Province Academy's student group was an unparalleled top-grade treasure!

One must know that the great teachers in the treasure appraisal group were people who had seen many excellent treasures before. Right now, even they were insisting on studying the gemstone longer. There was no need to describe its value.

"Everyone, don't forget your responsibility!"

Tong Yiming started to pressure them.

The great teachers exchanged glances and could only sigh. They stood up with regret in their hearts, but before they left the room, all of them went toward Sun Mo to chat with him.

"If there's a chance to, please come to Caoliu for a visit!"

Teacher Xiao patted Sun Mo's shoulder and issued an invitation.

"Cao...Cao what?"

Sun Mo suddenly heard of a familiar phrase and felt somewhat taken aback.

"Caoliu Academy!"

Teacher Xiao was currently working in that school and he mainly researched weapons.

"I will definitely pay a visit if there's a chance to."

Sun Mo dipped into a slight bow.

"Young fellow, well done!"

"Continue to work hard, you can come to Yuewei Academy as a guest too!"

"During spring next year, you should hurry and become a 1-star great teacher."

These teachers didn't chat so closely with Sun Mo because they wanted to build up a good relationship, nor was it because of the secret treasure. Their actions were purely from the standpoint of a great teacher looking at a genius junior.

They were encouraging Sun Mo, hoping that he could achieve something.

...

At the public square of the White Dew Building, before the endpoint.

"Beitang, second place. Well done!"

Headmaster Wei laughed uproariously and gave Beitang Ziwei a hug. He was very satisfied with this result.

"As expected, the first place was taken by Mingshao Academy!"

Beitang Ziwei sighed.

"Eh, it isn't Mingshao but Central Province Academy!"

Headmaster Wei corrected.

"What?"

Not only was Beitang Ziwei stunned, but the other teachers and students were stupefied as well. What the hell was the Central Province Academy?

"What about Ming Xian?"

Beitang Ziwei asked.

"He hasn't returned yet!"

Headmaster Wei smiled and he casually teased. "Right, the teachers and students of the Central Province Academy seemed very confident. Everyone felt that they would be the champion."

Everyone wanted to be the champion.

Headmaster Wei also hoped the championship would be his school's.

"If the group that returned first is the Central Province Academy, then they must have obtained the secret treasure from the darkness spire. If that was really the case, they would be the champions!"

Beitang Ziwei's tone sounded very assured, and there was also slight regret within it. At that time, she had to take care of two heavily injured students and had no way to leave. If not, she wouldn't miss the opportunity to fight against the other schools to obtain the treasure.

"Ah?"

Headmaster Wei's lips twitched. (Do you have to be so certain?)

"Oh right, the Sky Orchid Academy's new student group was annihilated!"

Beitang Ziwei revealed another piece of info.

Headmaster Zhang who was observing the situation was about to head forward to congratulate Headmaster Wei. But in the end, he abruptly heard these words and involuntarily stumbled, falling onto the ground as a result.

"Is what you say real...?"

Headmaster Zhang's countenance paled, his lips trembled as he asked. Actually, he already had the answer in his heart. A person like Beitang Ziwei would definitely not run her mouth off about something like this unless she personally saw it.

Chapter 408: Time of Rising Fame

"It's absolutely true!"

Beitang Ziwei cast a glance at Headmaster Zhang. She hesitated a little but still decided to say everything, "Your school suffered heavy casualties, please be prepared."

The league tournament organized by the Saint Gate was an opportunity that came with danger. Hence, before the competition started, the school would sign contracts with the participating teachers and students.

If a teacher or student died, although the school didn't need to be responsible, they had to prepare the compensation. At the very least, they had to pay enough money to the family of those who died.

Naturally, for the sake of their reputation, the schools would definitely not be stingy over something like this. If not, if their reputation became bad, who else would be willing to fight for the school?

"W...who did this?"

Headmaster Zhang stared at Beitang Ziwei as his tone trembled.

"Teacher Sun!"

After Beitang Ziwei spoke, she was worried that Headmaster Zhang might not know who Sun Mo was. Hence, she added another sentence. "Sun Mo from Central Province Academy!"

After all, there were quite a lot of teachers with the surname 'Sun' in the competition this year.

Pu!

Upon hearing this, Headmaster Zhang coughed up blood and directly fainted.

Headmaster Ming, who was originally feeling unhappy, suddenly felt pleased upon seeing this. (Who told your Headmaster Zhang to always feign calmness during tense situations? He's finally suffering now, right?)

(Ming Shao might have lost the championship, but our student group isn't annihilated!)

"Sun Mo from the Central Province Academy is exceptionally terrifying!"

The headmasters who were spectating were all dumbfounded.

They had thought that Sun Mo was merely lucky in the first two rounds. However, there was no need to doubt anymore. He was the most dazzling dark horse in the league tournament this year!

As the competition concluded, the various student groups returned. Some were joyful, some were sad.

The final result would be announced three days later.

The championship did belong to the Central Province Academy.

After seeing this ranking, the shock everyone felt was indescribable. They started to guess whether the Central Province Academy was about to rise.

That school that had once been a part of the Nine Greats. Could it be that they were about to overturn their current situation?

Sun Mo's name also appeared in the vision of everyone else for the first time. After all, a 20-year-old expert at the divine force realm was truly too exaggerating.

In the hotel, Li Ziqi was still angry.

"Why are they paying so much attention to Teacher's cultivation base? Clearly, the God Hands are our teacher's trump card!"

The little sunny egg felt that those people were neglecting the fundamentals and concentrating on the details. They completely couldn't understand her teacher's value.

"That's right. Our teacher is so awesome, yet those people only care about cultivation level. How shallow."

Lu Zhiruo expressed her agreement.

"Ziqi, do you want to go shopping?"

Lu Qi came to look for the little sunny egg and invited her while feeling ill at ease.

"Nope!"

After Li Ziqi replied, she went to look for Sun Mo. She had already made an arrangement to tour the streets with her teacher.

...

"I can already see the White Dew Building!"

Xue Tianlei shouted.

The main student group of the Central Province Academy all returned with no casualties. After they heard Xue Tianlei's words, they all inclined their heads and saw the roof of the White Dew Building in the distance.

"We should be able to get the third-place, right?"

Xia Yi turned her head and glanced back, but she didn't see the shadows of the other student groups.

"For sure!"

Xu Xun's expression relaxed. "Right now, we only have to pray that the new student group will get a good result. I've already calculated things. Based on the current rankings, as long as they can obtain the 20th place, we will be able to ascend to the 'C' grade."

"With Teacher Sun leading, there shouldn't be any problems I guess."

Duan Xiu analyzed.

"They better not screw things up."

Although Xu Xun didn't like Sun Mo, he wanted the school to ascend to the 'C' grade.

"Don't worry, even if you screwed up, Teacher Sun wouldn't."

Cai Tan mocked.

"What do you mean by that?"

Xu Xun was unhappy.

"Hehe, do you want to make a bet? Let's bet that Teacher Sun would be able to clinch the top five."

Cai Tang mocked.

Hearing this, the other students began to laugh. Clearly, Cai Tan was talking about the incident during the second round when they had made a bet about Sun Mo. At that time, Xu Xun had lost thoroughly.

"I can't be bothered to quarrel with you!"

Ultimately, Xu Xun didn't dare to accept the bet. After all, Sun Mo was truly impressive.

In the public square of the White Dew Building, they arrived at the endpoint.

"Congratulations Headmaster An, you guys will definitely ascend to the 'C' grade!"

"It's really worthy of celebration. Your Central Province Academy can finally turn the situation around this year!"

"The Teacher Sun from your school is really impressive!"

After Tong Yiming confirmed that An Xinhui's group had finished the competition, the headmasters in the surroundings immediately crowded over and offered their congratulations.

Between schools, there would also be exchanges for teachers and students. In this system, they would be able to learn from their peers in other schools and gain more experiences from different perspectives.

The Central Province Academy was evidently going to fly. Hence, everyone hurriedly came over to leave a lasting impression.

An Xinhui felt joy in her heart, but she didn't dare to be sure. What if these headmasters were just exchanging pleasantries? Hence, she glanced around, wanting to look for Zhang Hanfu. However, she wasn't able to find him at all.

Tong Yiming involuntarily smiled when he saw An Xinhui's appearance. "The new student group of your school won the championship for the newbie competition!"

"Champion?"

An Xinhui's eyes brightened and turned red after that. Tears filled her eyes. She had waited too long for this moment.

"Sorry, I lost control."

An Xinhui apologized.

"Go and celebrate!"

Tong Yiming felt a little regretful when he looked at this young woman.

As the top graduate of the Heavenly Mystery Academy, she could be considered the top genius of her generation. Given her intellect and talent, she would have great achievements when it came to teaching. Sadly, she had to waste her time managing the school.

From Tong Yiming's point of view, this was like a waste of heavenly treasure.

The headmasters chatted idly with An Xinhui and their topic naturally revolved around Sun Mo. After all, he was the dark horse that won against Ming Xian. He deserved the largest credit for leading the Central Province Academy's new student group to obtain the championship.

As An Xinhui listened, she felt thankful in her heart.

(Thank you, Little Momo!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +1,000. Respect (4,202/10,000).

"Teacher Sun is really awesome!"

Upon hearing the praises of these headmasters to Sun Mo, Xia Yi sighed in admiration.

"Xu Xun, have you heard it yet?"

Cai Tan mocked, feeling very satisfied in his heart. Teacher Sun would never disappoint him.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cai Tan +500. Respect (1,350/10,000).

Xu Xun pretended not to hear it, but he rejoiced in his heart. Fortunately, he hadn't said unpleasant things, or his face would have been smacked again.

(However, I still won't agree to this marriage!)

Xu Xun felt that only the peak-level heroes of the Nine Provinces were worthy of his teacher. As for Sun Mo? He better got on the Hero Rankings before he spoke!

The Saint Gate had two types of Hero Rankings!

Heroes meant the dragons and phoenixes among humans. They possessed the most outstanding talents in this world, a rarity even amongst ten thousand geniuses!

The Hero Rankings would be modified by the Saint Gate once every year. The reference standard would be one's combat strength, and only elites above 25 and below 40 years old would be qualified to be ranked on it. All of those who managed to be ranked were overflowing with talent.

Naturally, as long as you were strong enough, you would be able to ignore the requirements and directly ascend to the rankings.

Other than this, there was another ranking named the Great Teachers Hero Rankings. Those on it were all great teachers, and the reference standard wasn't only limited to combat strength. Teaching capabilities and one's attainment in different spheres of knowledge were also considered.

Xu Xun felt that if Sun Mo couldn't even ascend to the Hero Rankings, he would be unworthy of his teacher.

"Impressive!"

Jin Mujie didn't expect Sun Mo to be so strong to such an extent. She had personally heard some headmasters trying to poach Sun Mo away. They directly asked how much money they must pay the Central Province Academy.

There were such transactions between schools too.

For example, there was a school that nurtured an extremely talented teacher, or if the school had once shown kindness to the teacher. However, the standard of the school could no longer match up to the teacher, and when the other schools wanted to poach him or her, the school wouldn't obstruct it. But according to the convention, the poaching school would have to pay a large sum of money.

This could also be considered a form of payback by the teacher to the school. This meant that both sides no longer owed each other anything and they could split amicably.

Such a situation was similar to the transfer fee paid in the soccer world.

To students, this convention existed as well.

Jin Mujie even heard someone asking about Xuanyuan Po.

An Xinhui rejected all the offers decisively. She didn't feel disgusted but proud instead. This indicated that her school's students were strong enough to the point where others wanted them.

Honestly speaking, what disgusted her were those headmasters who secretly contacted the teachers and students in private, making offers to them and silently snatching them away.

These people were the scum of the great teacher world.

Liu Mubai didn't bid his farewell and left directly. He could no longer bear to hear those headmasters praising Sun Mo.

(What the hell? Didn't he merely get the championship for the new student group? What can that be counted for? The competition I'm participating in is the main competition. The difficulty is much higher compared to the new student group's competition.)

Liu Mubai felt that if he were the one leading the new student group, he would also be able to win the championship.

...

The carriage stopped outside the stairs leading to the Ten Thousand Maples. Before An Xinhui's group climbed down, they saw Sun Mo and an old man walking out of the hotel's door.

"Isn't that the headmaster of Mingshao?"

Jin Mujie asked in surprise.

An Xinhui's beautiful brows immediately furrowed. She ferociously pushed open the carriage door and walked quickly toward Sun Mo.

"Little Momo!" An Xinhui called out, "Good afternoon to you, Headmaster Ming!"

"Oh, it's Headmaster An!"

Headmaster Ming greeted. He chatted awhile more with Sun Mo and then bid his farewell.

He only came here to headhunt Sun Mo due to Ming Xian's extreme recommendation. If it wasn't for that, he would absolutely not have come over. After all, he hated Sun Mo very much.

Sun Mo was the one that caused his school to fail to win the championship.

"What is he doing here?"

Jin Mujie asked.

"To poach me!"

Sun Mo's words were comprehensive and concise.

"Will you be leaving?"

Jin Mujie actually didn't plan to ask this, but after seeing the look An Xinhui shot her, she decided to ask. However, she felt very curious. (Wasn't Sun Mo your fiance? How is it possible that he would leave?)

Only An Xinhui knew that she hadn't been giving much care to her fiance before.

(Seems like I have to pay more attention to this in the future.)

"I'm not leaving. I don't like the climate of Ming Country."

Sun Mo smiled lightly. "And the result?"

"We manage to ascend to the 'C' grade!"

Jin Mujie gave Sun Mo a light punch. "Little fellow, well done!"

After hearing Sun Mo's reply, An Xinhui's heart, which was in her throat, finally eased back down. After that, she ran her fingers through her hair and looked at Sun Mo's eyes.

"Thank you, Sun Mo. You are the one who made this possible!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +1,000. Respect (5,202/10,000).

"I'm only doing what I ought to!"

Sun Mo didn't become arrogant as a result. "You guys must be tired. Please go and take a break!"

"Headmaster An!"

"Teacher Jin!"

"Hello, students!"

Li Ziqi and the others came over and hurriedly greeted An Xinhui and Jin Mujie when they saw them.

"Let's go and stroll the streets!"

Sun Mo spoke.

Seeing Sun Mo being led away by the students, Jin Mujie suddenly spoke, "Xinhui, you have to win over Sun Mo!"

All these students were elites and from the looks of things, Sun Mo had a very high position in their hearts. If he decided to leave the school, these students would most probably follow him.

"I understand."

An Xinhui wasn't stupid.

"Headmaster An, congratulations, congratulations!"

When Boss Lei heard this news, he had a smile so wide that it looked like a blooming chrysanthemum.

This time around, he really profited a lot. The Central Province Academy obtained one of the championships and allowed the fame of his hotel to be greatly boosted. The future student groups would be willing to pay up to 3x the normal rate just for the tiny hopes that some of the luck would rub off them.

"According to our agreement, all your lodgings would be free. Don't be polite with me. If you continue acting so polite, it would be the same as slapping my face!"

Boss Lei's attitude was very earnest as though he was waiting for his ancestor.

Liu Mubai was standing by the window and coincidentally saw everything. His expression became even more gloomy.

(It doesn't matter. In the 1-star great teacher qualification exam two months later, I will obtain the first ranking. And next year, I will complete my rise to three-star and my fame will resound throughout the world!)

For March, June, and September of every year, a 1-star, 2-star, and 3-star qualifying great teacher examination would respectively be held. One would only be able to ascend to the 3-star ranking in a single shot if one passed all of them continuously.

It was like trying to become the top scholar in the imperial examination, the metropolitan examination, and the triennial examination in one go. It was very hard to achieve this. After all, the 1-star great teacher exam might be easy, but the 2-star and 3-star ones were extremely difficult.

The 2-star great teacher examination tested a great teacher's ability to teach their students. Since the majority of young teachers had just joined this occupation and had no fame nor experience, how would they recruit good students and nurture them well to the extent where their students could ascend to the Greencloud Rankings?

As for 3-star great teachers, many teachers would be over 30 or even 40 before they obtained this ranking.

If one wanted to rise to the 3-star ranking, there were three hard conditions that must be fulfilled. First, one must have comprehended at least nine great teacher halos. Secondly, they must have expert-grade proficiency in three side occupations. Thirdly, they had to be in the divine force realm.

For all three conditions, no matter which, the teacher had to spend a lot of effort to accumulate the experience needed.

This was especially for the first condition. If one's talent wasn't good enough, even if they spent half their lifetime, it would be impossible for them to comprehend nine great teacher halos.

"Xinhui, just wait. I will let you know who is the true genius and who is the absolute great teacher that would lead the Central Province Academy back into the rankings of the Nine Greats!"

Liu Mubai silently vowed and closed the window.

Zhang Hanfu hid in his room, having no face to come out and meet people. Before this, he made a bet with Sun Mo. If Sun Mo could become the champion, he would resign.

However, how would he be willing to do so?

Leaving aside the fact that he had lost all his face before so many headmasters and it wouldn't be easy to find a job in the future, even if he didn't lose face, he would be reluctant to abandon the position of a 'vice headmaster' anyway.

"No, I cannot sit here to wait for death. I have to think of a solution. Sun Mo, it's either you die or I die. You want me to leave the Central Province Academy? Impossible!"

Zhang Hanfu decided to seek out Prince Li Zixing. Li Zixing had been coveting the Central Province Academy, wanting to possess it. Since the Central Province Academy had ascended to the 'C' grade, Zhang Hanfu believed that Li Zixing would thirst to possess it even more.

...

Three days later, the main competition and new student competition of the 'D' grade league tournament had concluded. The results were announced as well.

The Central Province Academy became the champions.

Being able to have such a good result was due to the new student group being too outstanding. More accurately, Sun Mo was too powerful and he had directly suppressed Mingshao, Sky Orchid, and Weima Academy.

The ultimate ranking of a school depended on the combined results of both the main student group and the new student group.

For the three schools that had the greatest hopes of becoming the champion, their main student groups had results similar to the Central Province Academy. In fact, they were even slightly superior. However, the new student groups were way too inferior in comparison.

This was especially for the third round. Sun Mo had obtained the most valuable darkness illusion secret treasure, while the other groups had only managed to obtain some leftovers, which value couldn't even be compared to what the new student groups in the 'B' secret realm obtained.

Outside Ten Thousand Maples, Boss Lei was walking everyone out.

"Let's return!"

"It's time to go home!"

"Let's go back to enjoy the cheers of the teachers and students back in school!"

An Xinhui gave the order. After that, she turned and took one last glance at this hotel. Next year, they wouldn't need to come back here. They could go and participate in the 'C' grade league tournament!

"Grandpa, me and Little Momo will definitely lead the Central Province Academy back into the rankings of the Nine Greats!"

An Xinhui vowed.

Chapter 409: Victorious Return, Shaking the academy!

The Central Province Academy was usually filled with withered fallen leaves and bleakness in the air during autumn. However, after the snow that fell yesterday, the campus looked like a new bride with her white wedding gown on.

Xia Yuan opened the door and walked into the office. He immediately saw his colleagues chatting animatedly.

"I really didn't expect that we managed to obtain one championship out of the two segments of the league tournament!"

Du Xiao was very emotional. If the school ascended to the 'C' grade, her status would naturally increase as well. In the future, even if she wanted to look for a new job, she would be able to say things proudly when she introduced herself to the interviewers.

(I've once taught in the Central Province Academy before.)

It was like you were an official employee of the top 500 companies in the world. This status alone would gain you some face and cause many to envy you.

"Yeah, Teacher Sun is really strong!"

Zhou Shanyi was filled with a multitude of emotions.

During last year, the Central Province Academy's new student group had screwed things up. And during this year, it was said that during the second round, both the group leader Fan Yao and the main strength Song Ren had all 'crumbled'.

One must know that these two were teachers An Xinhui had very high hopes for. In the end, they were not of any use at all to the great picture and everything depended on Sun Mo. He tried hard to solve a desperate crisis and pulled through, leading the new students to obtain the championship!

"They screwed the Haizhou Academy, exterminated the Sky Orchid Academy, and even suppressed Mingshao Academy with force. Zeze, Teacher Sun's performance isn't in any way inferior to graduates from the Nine Greats!"

When Gao Cheng spoke, his heart was filled with envy. (I also want such an impressive achievement on my record!)

"Teacher Sun is none other than the greatest dark horse of this batch!"

Xia Yuan giggled.

No matter what, An Xinhui had been a headmaster for quite a few years and she deeply knew the importance of dissemination of info. Besides, the performance of both student groups wasn't bad. After the first round, she had arranged for someone to send the information back to the school.

Right now, the Central Province Academy was immersed in an ocean of joy.

It was like when a student came to a specialized school to study. In the end, that school was upgraded and became a legitimate university. In the future, the student's resume would surely shine brighter and they would have more face when they bragged about their education. No matter who it was, they would definitely be extremely happy. There would be a feeling of joy stemming from the fact that they benefited from something without needing to do anything.

"Speaking of which, if our school ascends to the 'C' grade, would the school's benefits and treatment to us be better?"

Pan Yi interjected.

He was already old and it was impossible for him to increase his star-rank. He was simply idling his time away and could be considered to be in the phase of planning his retirement. If the benefits of employment could be increased, that would be an unexpected joy.

"Definitely!"

Xia Yuan glanced at Pan Yi and couldn't help but mock, "However, the competition and pressure would also be greater. After all, we are a 'C' grade academy now."

"Eh!"

Pan Yi started. His body trembled subconsciously, feeling a little unease.

If a school's grade improved, its attractiveness toward great teachers would increase. There would surely be more people seeking employment here. And in order to stabilize the school at the 'C' grade, An Xinhui would definitely recruit more impressive teachers. However, the slots of staff in this school were limited. Since that was the case, teachers with low capabilities would surely be eliminated.

"Could this mean that I have to find a new job?"

Pan Yi mumbled, suddenly speechless. He pulled his drawer and took out a book that hadn't been used for a long time – [100 Questions about Weapon Smithing] and started to read through it.

If it was in the past and if Pan Yi lost this job, although he might feel some regret, he wouldn't feel heartache. But now, he knew he would feel great pain in his heart if he really lost this job.

Given his capabilities, it was impossible for a 'C' grade school to hire him even if he begged his entire life.

"I didn't expect to become a teacher at a 'C' grade school given my age?"

Pan Yi decided to buy a 20-year Nv`er Hong (wine) and two roasted geese from the marketplace to properly enjoy himself and celebrate this.

"However, that Sun Mo actually managed to obtain the championship. He's truly impressive!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Pan Yi +100. Friendly (300/1,000).

Du Xiao, who was currently extremely agitated, immediately felt a huge sense of pressure upon hearing Xia Yuan's words.

"All teachers and students in school are to pay attention. Our school's competition group is about to return. If you guys are free, you all can head to the school entrance to welcome the heroes who are heading back in a victorious return!"

Liang Cheng's voice suddenly rang throughout the academy.

He was using an instrument created from knowledge excavated from the Darkness Continent. Through this instrument, he could increase the volume of his voice.

After Liang Cheng repeated thrice, he stopped speaking.

"Teacher Xia, want to go together?"

Du Xiao called out.

"I'm going too!"

When Zhou Shanyi spoke, everyone in the office stood up.

Xia Yuan saw that even Xiao Hong, who only focused on cultivation, wanting to break through to the Longevity Realm as quickly as possible, also stood up.

Such a welcome actually wasn't compulsory. But since Xiao Hong was doing it, this could prove that the school's position in her heart had risen.

"As expected, results are everything!"

Xia Yuan's lips twitched. In the past, Xiao Hong would absolutely not participate in matters like this. She also wouldn't feel any collective sense of glory or honor.

Everyone left the office and walked out of the teaching building. They could already see many teachers and students standing at the school's entrance. Even the 4-star great teachers, which were rarely seen in usual times, also appeared.

...

500 meters away from the school entrance, Qi Shengjia was standing on tiptoe as he gazed into the distance with an anxious look on his face.

"Stop looking, they will be back soon!"

Zhou Xu yawned.

Pak!

Wang Hao patted Zhou Xu's back. "Even someone as lazy as you also wants to take Teacher Sun Mo as your personal teacher?"

"If not being lazy can allow me to become Teacher Sun's personal student, I would cultivate until late night every single day!"

Zhou Xu sighed.

"Forget it. Shengjia stays up until 4 a.m. every night. Can you do so?"

Wang Hao rolled his eyes.

"Ai!"

Zhou Xu shook his head.

Right now, Sun Mo brought the championship back to their school. Wanting to take him on as a personal teacher?

He didn't even dare to think about it!

After that, he sneakily glanced at Qi Shengjia and felt so envious that his expression convulsed. Ever since the honest guy received Sun Mo's guidance, his improvement had been extremely rapid and he would often stay in the battle hall.

(Back then, my eyes must have been blind to fail to see Sun Mo's talent. If I fawned on him then and received his guidance, my name would also resound famously through the Central Province Academy given my aptitude!)

(With such fame, how would I fail to pursue any girls?)

One must know that even an honest guy like Qi Shengjia, who was a yokel, had received love letters.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhou Xu +500. Friendly (882/1,000).

...

Sun Mo wanted to rest, but the system notification kept ringing out.

If this continued, he might be able to get 50,000 favorable impression points by the end of the day.

The carriage stopped outside the school's entrance. The students got off the carriage and started to line up.

"Sun Mo, you should go and hoist the flag."

This mission was originally left to the headmaster of the school, but An Xinhui passed it to Sun Mo because his contributions were the greatest.

After hearing this, Liu Mubai's eyelids twitched.

"Nope!"

Sun Mo rejected. The sequence of the processes was for the group to hoist the champion flag and head to Honor Hall, planting the flag there.

This sequence was actually for the teachers and students to enjoy the cheering and recognition of the school. However, Sun Mo didn't really care about this.

"What's wrong?"

An Xinhui teased. "You couldn't be afraid, right?"

"You must have waited for this moment for a very long time, right?"

Sun Mo smiled.

After a soccer team won the championship, they would sit in a bus and go around the entire city. This was a very glorious thing.

"Little Momo!"

An Xinhui's heart felt a current of warmth. Ever since she became the headmaster of the Central Province Academy, she had been anticipating this moment. She wanted to let her grandfather see that she didn't let his expectations down. "Don't you want to do it together?"

Sun Mo shook his head. He patted An Xinhui's back heavily. "Go quickly. Everyone is already anxious from waiting!"

An Xinhui staggered a few steps forward. After that, she turned her head and rolled her eyes at Sun Mo. However, she no longer insisted.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +200. Respect (5,402/10,000).

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi who was waiting at the side immediately came over after she saw An Xinhui leaving. She then passed the championship flag to Sun Mo.

"You should be the one hoisting the flag!"

Sun Mo rubbed the little sunny egg's hair. "Don't argue anymore."

"Even if Teacher is to hoist a flag, that would be when we get the championship in the 'A' grade league tournament!"

The papaya girl felt that this flag couldn't match up to their teacher.

At this moment, on the campus, many students were already gathering.

After the gun salutes were blasted off, An Xinhui started to lead the groups to the Honor Hall.

Fang Yan was behind her, holding the third-place flag.

The students from the main student group were behind them.

If it was in the past, the glory of getting third-place was also very shocking and was enough to make students cheer and dance wildly in joy. But this time around, third-place was not sufficient to ignite their emotions because the new student group behind them got the champion!

When Li Ziqi hoisted the flag and entered the campus, the freshmen there immediately started to cheer with sky-shaking volume!

"The new student group is invincible!"

This was the honor and glory of the first-years.

When everyone was facing external opponents, they were all students of the Central Province Academy. But when having friendly competition in the school, that would be between students of different years.

One could say that the freshmen, Li Ziqi and her group, were now so famous that their fame even exceeded their seniors of the higher years!

How cool was this?

"I suddenly feel that being able to join the Central Province Academy is truly a good thing!"

On the campus, Lu Qi felt a multitude of emotions when he glanced at the surroundings, looking at his group members and students following them to the Honor Hall.

"Yeah!"

Shi Qiao's eyes were a little wet. He felt a sense of belonging to the school like he was one with it.

"Why are you guys acting so emotional? Look at how calm Zhang Yanzong is!"

Chu Jian reminded them, "Right now, we are the champions. Can you guys restrain your emotions a little?"

Just when the few students wanted to calm down, they suddenly saw Zhang Yanzong, who had always remained silent, started to roar.

"May the Central Province Academy be ever victorious!"

"May Teacher Sun Mo be ever victorious!"

Zhang Yanzong's voice was filled with vigor. His shouts directly ignited the emotions of the students.

"May the Central Province Academy be ever victorious!"

"May Teacher Sun Mo be ever victorious!"

Gradually, Sun Mo's name started to suppress the sounds of the other cheering. This was because Sun Mo was the one who had led the group to become champion. In addition to the things Sun Mo did previously... saving students, expelling the school tyrant, purifying the learning atmosphere of the school...

Naturally, the most important thing was still Sun Mo's teaching capabilities. He also had God Hands, was a spirit runes grandmaster, and was at the Divine Force Realm. Hence, Sun Mo's fame instantly catapulted to the next level!

"Teacher Liu is awesome!"

"Teacher Liu is invincible!"

Up ahead, several students from the higher years were shouting Liu Mubai's name. The majority of them were female students.

After hearing these cheers, Liu Mubai felt much better. But he soon became unhappy because the cheers for Teacher Sun Mo started to resound throughout the entire campus.

The words 'Teacher Liu' were soon drowned out and faded completely.

...

"Should I smile now, wave my hands in thanks, or act more restrained and put on a cold face?"

Sun Mo was a little conflicted.

"Aiya, I've no idea what I should do!"

Chapter 410: Top-grade Mission Reward

On the way to the Honor Hall, a series of numbers that kept refreshing appeared in Sun Mo's vision.

12,067!

17,698!

...

23,019!

Close to 50,000 favorable impression points rapidly flowed in.

"Looking at the 'profits', I will soon be able to purchase 'Sharp Tongue'!"

Sun Mo was very happy.

After placing the championship flag in the Honor Hall, An Xinhui announced that the teachers and students who had participated in the league tournament this time around would have seven days off.

After that, everyone was dismissed.

The students didn't dare to disturb Sun Mo, but those great teachers wouldn't be worried to do so. Hence, all of them came over and congratulated Sun Mo on his achievements.

Sun Mo was someone overflowing with talent and would surely be a high-ranked great teacher in the future. Besides, he was also An Xinhui's fiance and there was an 80 to 90% chance that he would become half-an-owner of the Central Province Academy.

There wouldn't be any disadvantages in getting acquainted with this new rising star that was destined to have a boundless future.

Sun Mo spent close to half an hour before he finished dealing with these great teachers. After that, he headed back to his villa.

Dong He, the serving girl sent by Zheng Qingfang, had been prepared and was waiting at the stone pavement leading to the villa's entrance.

"Congratulations to master on becoming the champion!"

After seeing Sun Mo walking over, Dong He directly knelt.

Right now, she was very agitated. Her choice was indeed not wrong. There were countless strong schools among the 108 schools in the 'D' grade, but her master had suppressed everyone and become the champion. How impressive was this?!

"Xia He, do you see it? You missed out on the chance to change your fate!"

When Dong He thought of Xia He, she felt a sense of superiority as well as a sense of crisis. Right now, she was the only maid of her master. Since that was the case, she had to make good use of this chance and become his trusted aide.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Dong He +500. Friendly (750/1,000).

"Just get up, there's no need to kneel in the future!"

Sun Mo casually instructed. As someone from the modern era, he didn't like to see people kneeling to pay respect to him.

Dong He hurriedly stood up. She bent her waist and hurriedly opened the door for Sun Mo.

Speaking of which, a maid like Dong He, who was specially nurtured by a major clan like the Zheng Clan, was truly flawless in terms of looks and figures.

Dong He was very tall, but she would always bend her waist slightly before Sun Mo. This was humility, the self-awareness of a servant.

Creak~

The door opened.

"Master, I have brewed some tea and prepared some pastries!"

Dong He smiled prettily.

She was wearing a yellow maid outfit today. Her meticulously prepared hair-do and attire were very pleasant. And when she was moving, one could see her waist swaying.

"Mn."

Sun Mo suddenly felt some impulse when he looked at Dong He. If she existed in the modern era, he wouldn't be qualified to speak with her.

At most, he would only be able to search online for pictures of beautiful women on the idol websites.

Such women would usually only appear on the yachts of the second affluent generations, overseas shops that sold luxurious groups, or be linked to male superstars in sex scandals.

However, in the Nine Provinces, Sun Mo was her master.

(Speaking of which, if I sleep with her now, I won't need to take any responsibility, right? Wait, looking at her appearance, it's clear that she wants me to sleep with her!)

Sun Mo's soul was stuck in between the suggestions of his angel and devil.

Sun Mo lifted his hand and patted his face.

"You can go out first!"

Sun Mo instructed. Right now, he wasn't an ordinary person anymore. He was someone aspiring to be a great teacher. How could he casually sleep with his own maid? Wouldn't that be too lowly?

If he wanted to sleep with someone, he would at least pick a beautiful great teacher!

It was unknown why, but such a thought suddenly appeared in Sun Mo's mind.

"Master, did I do something wrong?"

Dong He, who was currently kneeling before Sun Mo and helping him to take his shoes off, lifted her head and looked at Sun Mo with tears in her eyes.

"No, I just want some quiet time (jing jing)!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he heard a teasing voice.

"Who is Jingjing?"

Sun Mo turned and saw the masochist entering.

He then heaved a sigh of relief. If he hadn't controlled himself earlier and decided to sleep with Dong He, things would be extremely awkward now!

"You didn't close your door!"

Gu Xiuxun noticed Dong He's wary gaze. She smiled awkwardly and looked at Sun Mo. "Sorry for entering unannounced."

Actually, this couldn't be blamed on the masochist. The relationship between the two of them had become very good through the course of the competition. This made her feel that she was already Sun Mo's good friend. Hence, she didn't really care about the politeness between strangers when she entered.

"In the future, you can treat this place as your own home!"

Sun Mo wouldn't be bothered with such things. Speaking of which, he had many friends of the same gender but never had a female buddy before. This masochist was the first one.

"Ah?"

Dong He was frightened. (Would this woman become my mistress?)

Gu Xiuxun hadn't thought too much about this, but after healing Dong He's exclaim of surprise, it caused Gu Xiuxun's thought process to be led astray.

(Is Sun Mo trying to hint at something? No, you can't do this, he already has a fiancee and she is an elder sister I admire the most. I cannot do anything that will let her down! Also, I can't let my future husband down!)

Gu Xiuxun took two steps back. "Eh, I still have something on!"

The masochist prepared to leave after finding an excuse.

"What are you guys blindly thinking about?"

Sun Mo was speechless. Seeing how awkward the situation was, he feigned nervousness and spoke, "I treat you as a friend, yet you want to sleep with me?"

"Scram!"

The masochist wanted to punch him, but she relaxed in her heart. A smile involuntarily appeared on her face. She always felt happy when she was with Sun Mo.

...

Actually, Gu Xiuxun came to look for Sun Mo because she wanted to borrow a bathroom and a room to properly rest for a day. After all, this villa of his was very large.

The masochist just came to the Central Province Academy to work, and she also didn't have much money. Hence, the place she stayed in was the teacher dorm provided by the school.

An Xinhui did arrange a residence for Gu Xiuxun, but Gu Xiuxun was someone with a lot of pride. Before she had any achievements, she wouldn't take any benefits from An Xinhui.

Gu Xiuxun was not like Sun Mo who didn't have a lot of friends. Her personality was very good and she had wide connections. If she returned to the dorm now, many teachers would surely come to visit her.

However, she really didn't feel like entertaining anyone today.

"You can choose any of the bedrooms on the third floor."

Sun Mo didn't really mind. In any case, Li Ziqi and the others would occasionally stay here too. There was no difference if there was an additional Gu Xiuxun. "Dong He, can you bring Teacher Gu to the bathroom?"

"Teacher Gu, please come with me!"

Dong He led the way.

"Thank you. I will treat you to a meal some other day!"

Gu Xiuxun waved her hands and went up the stairs.

Sun Mo took the teacup and drank a mouthful. After that, he went to the back garden and sat on his chair. He began to mentally organize all his harvest from this trip.

"System, used that time emblem I saved to upgrade Complete Focus!"

Sun Mo instructed.

The detestable green color enveloped Sun Mo.

"Can you change the color? I feel that I'm being made a cuckold!"

Sun Mo couldn't accept this aesthetic.

Ding!

"Congratulations, the proficiency level of your great teacher halo 'Complete Focus' has been upgraded to the expert-grade. Its duration will now last 24 hours, and its range will be 500 meters!"

The system's mechanical voice actually had a hint of beauty after one listened carefully.

"I have won the championship and completed the mission you issued. Shouldn't you give me a reward now?"

Sun Mo urged.

"No rush, if it's yours, it will come eventually!"

The system consoled.

"It's better that you give them to me quickly!"

Sun Mo remembered that the mission rewards were extremely good. He would surely be able to open quite a few excellent items.

Moreover, there was only slightly more than two months before the 1-star great teacher qualification exam started. Sun Mo didn't want to screw things up. Hence, he had to participate in his most perfect condition.

"I think Liu Mubai must surely be angered to death. Also, Ming Xian would definitely do his best to suppress me during the 1-star great teacher exam!"

Sun Mo didn't wish to be trampled on.

Ding!

"Congratulations on winning the bet against Zhang Hanfu. You've helped the Central Province Academy obtain the championship for the newbie competition and completed the mission. Your reward: 1x mysterious treasure chest!"

"Note: Because you not only led the new student group to the championship, but you did so with excellent results. Hence, the level of the mysterious treasure chest can be upgraded to the limited edition. You can designate a category you want the treasure chest to open.

"However, please note that although the item opened will be in the category you chose, the grade and quality might not be the best. Hence, you can choose not to upgrade the mysterious treasure chest to the limited edition one."

The system stated.

"What do you mean?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Usually, the mysterious treasure chest has a 90% chance to open an excellent-grade item that's worth several tens of thousands of favorable impression points! But after upgrading it to the limited edition version, you will be able to open an object of any category you chose. For example, great teacher halo, medical prescription, cultivation arts, etc. However, there's less of a chance that excellent-quality items would appear."

The system explained.

Sun Mo understood. If he opened the normal one directly, he would be able to open anything and that thing would basically be a top-grade item. But for the limited-edition version, he could choose what he wanted to open, but the chance of the item being top-grade would be lowered.

"That will have to depend on luck!"

Sun Mo was joyful. (With my lucky goddess papaya girl, who am I afraid of?)

His first reaction was to choose a medical prescription. He wanted the upper portion of the lover protection medicine. But after a while, he discarded this thought.

Bluntly speaking, medicine was only useful if one drank it, but it was very troublesome to concoct them. Hence, the cost-performance ratio wasn't high.

"Should I choose cultivation arts?"

Sun Mo started to feel conflicted. For saint-tier arts, no one would complain about having a lot. However, it wasn't a given that he would open a saint-tier cultivation art. After all, to Sun Mo's current perspective, anything below saint-grade was trash, and he couldn't be bothered to learn them.

If he set the category to be the great teacher halo, he felt that it would make a loss. After all, he had opened quite a few great teacher halos from the normal mysterious treasure chests.

"I suggest you choose the great teacher halo. It's said that Liu Mubai is preparing to rise 3 stars in a single year. If you also want such glory, you have to possess nine great teacher halos at the very least."

The system felt that since Sun Mo was a great teacher, it was naturally better if he could have more great teacher halos. After all, great teacher halos were the foundation of great teachers.

"Alright, I will choose to upgrade it to the limited edition and pick the halo category!"

Sun Mo compromised.

A large mysterious treasure chest shining with a golden-purplish light appeared before Sun Mo.

Before Sun Mo could finish admiring it, the system's voice rang out once more.

Ding!

"Congratulations for helping the Central Province Academy ascend to the 'C' grade within a year. Reward: 3x diamond treasure chest!"

Three sparkling diamond-level treasure chests appeared before him.

"Where's my lucky mascot? I need to open the chests!"

Sun Mo was growing impatient!