

Teacher 411

Chapter 411: I Became Stronger Again, but I Have Yet to Go Bald!

Sun Mo planned to look for Lu Zhiruo. However, after he left his residence, he only took a few steps and already saw the papaya girl sitting under a ginkgo tree at the roadside. She was currently in a daze.

“What are you doing?”

Sun Mo was surprised.

Lu Zhiruo stood up in shock after she suddenly heard Sun Mo’s voice. “Teacher, I...I...”

“What’s the matter?”

Although the papaya girl didn’t say the reason, he had guessed it.

An Xinhui had given the students seven days off. However, the papaya girl felt bored and wanted to look for him to stay together, yet she was also worried that she might disturb his rest. Hence, she fell into a daze here.

“Come with me!”

Sun Mo turned and returned to his villa. “In the future, just come in directly when you are here. Don’t wait foolishly outside!”

“Hehe!”

The papaya girl rose, she swatted the grass on her bum away and jogged over. She then hugged Sun Mo’s arm in passing and revealed a sweet smile.

“Teacher is so good to me!”

Lu Zhiruo entered the house and earnestly helped Sun Mo take off his outer coat and change into his indoor slippers. She was so busy that she was like a little bee.

“Follow me!”

Sun Mo went to the back garden instead of the bedroom. After all, Dong He and Gu Xiuxun were present in the villa, and he didn’t want anyone to see him opening the treasure chests. However, if he brought a female student into his bedroom, it would affect Lu Zhiruo’s reputation. Hence, he could only make do with the back garden.

“Oh!”

The papaya girl obediently followed beside him.

Sun Mo patted her head and mentally spoke, “System, open the diamond treasure chest first as a warm-up.”

A clicking sound rang out as a blinding white light flashed. After that, an item glowing with green light floated before him.

“Skill book?”

Sun Mo's eyes brightened.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining the skill book 'Landscape Painting Technique', a branch of the traditional painting technique. Proficiency level: Elementary-grade."

The system congratulated him in an emotionless voice.

"Why is it a skill book right off the bat?"

Sun Mo was a little worried that he might have used up all his good luck today.

Although opening a skill book was something good, what was the point of a landscape painting technique?

Sun Mo didn't plan to become a grandmaster artist. He had only managed to put his painting techniques to good use when he drew some pictures for [Journey to the West] and a portrait of Lu Zhiruo after she went missing.

"Can it really be useful?"

Sun Mo felt doubtful.

"Please, you are a teacher. Have you never heard of the saying before? 'Having many skills wouldn't be a burden to you.'"

The system admonished him.

"Even if I went to set up a stall at the bridge to draw every day, everyone would only want portraits of themselves. Have you seen people wanting to purchase landscape paintings?"

Sun Mo naturally knew that having many skills wasn't bad. But there was no ample scope for this 'skill' to be applied.

(Even if I learned the landscape painting technique, there's no beautiful girl to be a model for me!)

(Wait!)

Sun Mo discovered that he might be mistaken. (There are so many brothels in Jinling. Why would I need this shitty painting technique? As long as there's love, no, as long as I have money, I can be high any time I want to!)

"My instinct is telling me you are thinking of very dirty things now!"

Sun Mo felt that Sun Mo was very impure.

"Reproduction is what all lifeforms are meant to do. Have you not seen countries advocating couples to give birth more? How can this type of thing be shameless?"

Sun Mo rolled his eyes. "It's your heart that's dirty!"

"..."

The system cursed him in its heart and really wanted to shout some vulgarities.

“Alright, let’s learn it!”

Sun Mo urged.

A moment later, the skill book transformed into flowing light and entered Sun Mo’s forehead. Pictures of the vast expanse of land, mountains, lakes, and rivers immediately appeared in his mind.

Sun Mo involuntarily moved his hands. He felt that he would be able to draw all of these vividly.

Ding!

“Congratulations on mastering the elementary-grade Landscape Painting Technique. Please continue to work hard.”

Sun Mo suddenly felt an impulse to draw something now, but he managed to suppress it. “Let’s open a treasure chest, the diamond-level one!”

A few seconds later, a thick skill book floated before his eyes.

“Nice!”

Sun Mo couldn’t help but snap his fingers. (This tempo seems as though I’m about to strike it rich!)

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining [Mid-tier Spirit Rune Knowledge Encyclopedia]. It’s at the elementary-grade, do you want to learn it?”

“If I don’t learn it now, should I wait for next year?”

Sun Mo urged. “Hurry up!”

“Sorry, because your Basic-tier Spirit Rune Knowledge is only at the expert-grade, you temporarily have no way to learn this skill book!”

The system reported.

“...”

Sun Mo felt like beating someone up.

“For all kinds of subjects, you have to learn the simple concepts first and then the difficult ones. This is like mathematics. If you don’t even understand the basic plus minus multiplication and division, how would you understand calculus?”

The system explained.

“Stop talking nonsense. How can I learn this skill book?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Your basic knowledge must be upgraded to the grandmaster-grade first!”

The system explained.

Sun Mo thought of the time emblems he had just used and felt heartache. Forget it, luckily he managed to gain quite a lot of favorable impression points during this competition. He was able to afford to waste a few.

“I’ll purchase a 1x time emblem.”

Very soon, after the green light enveloped Sun Mo, his basic-tier spirit rune knowledge was upgraded to the grandmaster-grade.

“It should work now, right?”

Sun Mo scratched his hair.

“Yup!”

As the system’s voice faded, the skill book was used. Vast amounts of knowledge immediately flooded into Sun Mo’s neurons. Given the current development state of his brain region, he felt a headache.

The amount of knowledge wasn’t only vast, but it was very deep as well. Hence, it wasn’t easy to understand.

One must know that for a spirit rune master of ordinary aptitude, if they wanted to master mid-tier spirit rune knowledge and use it proficiently, they would need to spend at least seven to eight years of learning.

Sun Mo didn’t continue to open more treasure chests. Instead, he cast an Encyclopedic Knowledge halo on himself and leaned on the chair as he worked hard to digest and understand this knowledge, matching them with the knowledge he already knew. He was making the new knowledge thoroughly his.

Upon seeing this scene, the system sighed emotionally.

All the hosts of the past thought that they had obtained everything because they had the system. After that, they started to get lazy and completely gave up on hard work, only wanting to enjoy things. In the end, this led to them crumbling in the midst of the journey. All of them died. They didn’t even manage to make it past the ‘beginner-stage missions’ given by the system. There was no need to speak about epic missions.

However, Sun Mo was different. This fellow had always treated the system like a computer-like tool. (You can bring me convenience, but you definitely won’t become the foundation I depend on. You won’t become so important that I cannot continue to live on even if I lose you.)

Upon thinking of this, the system suddenly felt a little disappointed.

Since Sun Mo didn’t speak, Lu Zhiruo naturally wouldn’t disturb him. In any case, the papaya girl would feel satisfied just by looking at her teacher.

Hence, Lu Zhiruo sat at the side and propped her chin up with her hands, observing Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +100. Reverence (22,100/100,000).

Gu Xiuxun finished bathing and came over, wanting to greet Sun Mo and thank him for his hospitality. But after seeing that he had his eyes closed in meditation, she decided to leave.

(I don't know why, but I suddenly feel that Sun Mo has gotten stronger.)

Gu Xiuxun had a puzzled look in her eyes. The aura Sun Mo exuded when he was in deep contemplation made him seem like a scholar.

Five hours later.

Ding!

Congratulations on mastering the mid-tier spirit rune knowledge. Because of your hard work, the proficiency-level of this skill has been upgraded to the good-grade. Please continue to work hard."

Sun Mo glanced at the sky and discovered that it was already evening.

"Continue to open the chests."

Sun Mo saw that the papaya girl was sitting at the side. Her head was drooping, and she was currently napping. He was unable to restrain a smile on his face and gently stroked her hair.

The third diamond chest was opened.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining a part of the [Darkness Continent Great Plants Encyclopedia]. There's information on 3,000 species. Proficiency level: expert-grade!"

Sun Mo wanted to stay calm, but his lips already curled into a smile.

This time around, it wasn't just a skill book, and it was very practical. He had benefited immensely!

"What day is today? The papaya girl's luck is blasting out with full force!"

Sun Mo stood up and called out to Lu Zhiruo. "Let's go and have dinner!"

There was still the most precious limited-edition mystery treasure chest, but Sun Mo didn't dare to open anymore. After all, he had opened up so much good stuff. According to the law of probability, what he opened next would be trash.

The maid Dong He was proficient in zither and chess, and she was also knowledgeable when it came to books, painting, the way of the tea, and flower arrangement. In fact, she even knew how to serve a man well. However, her cooking skill was sub-par.

After all, a maid of Dong He's level wouldn't be sent to the kitchen. Hence, Sun Mo brought Lu Zhiruo to the school's canteen to eat.

After that, the two of them took a stroll and sat at the Sorrowless Lakeside to admire the night view.

"Let's open the treasure chest. Set the category to 'great teacher halo!'"

Sun Mo drew in a deep breath, hoping that a rare great teacher halo would be opened up by him.

A clicking sound rang out amidst purple light. A skill book was then left behind with two blazing words in gold.

“Model Teacher?”

Sun Mo blinked his eyes. The name of this great teacher halo sounded so magnificent.

“Congratulations on obtaining ‘Model Teacher’. After comprehending this halo, once you cast it, your charisma would improve. Students would unconsciously feel a natural sense of closeness to you and take you as their role model.

“You can strengthen your impression. For example, those boisterous students would become composed and studious during lectures, and those interacting with you would feel a sense of amiability. You will sound even more imposing when you are lecturing students!

“To weak-willed people, the effect is even stronger!

“In any case, after mastering Model Teacher, your demeanor and image will be upgraded by one tier and would suit whatever situation you are in!”

The system explained.

“Good stuff!”

Sun Mo’s tears covered his face. Wasn’t this simply a godly skill that +1 his charisma? With this, his social skills would immediately rise a level.

For the most practical usage, the probability of him successfully getting a girl’s number on the streets would be much higher. Even if he failed, he wouldn’t be slapped!

Chapter 412: New Mission Issued, Strongest Secret Treasure!

The bright moon cast its white rays down on the ground.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you have obtained the elementary grade ‘Model Teacher’. After casting it, the duration will last for 30 minutes.”

Sun Mo’s emotions stirred after hearing the notification.

After casting it, there seemed to be an invisible hand scattering flower petals down on his head.

Swish~

These ‘petals’ were all formed from light and were extremely vivid like they were just plucked. They were bright and glistening with tenderness. They even exuded a dense fragrance.

“Eh?”

Lu Zhiruo who was currently staring at the lake suddenly turned and looked at Sun Mo. She didn’t know why, but she suddenly felt that her teacher was very imposing and dashing.

“What’s wrong?”

Sun Mo smiled.

The papaya girl blushed and lowered her head. Her eyes darted around, and she was like a fleeing squirrel, not daring to match Sun Mo’s gaze.

“N...nothing!”

(Aiya, why did my heartbeat suddenly become so fast after taking a glance at Teacher? Hmm, Teacher’s voice suddenly became much nicer to listen to.)

(I don’t even want to miss a word he says!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +100. Reverence (22,200/100,000).

“It can’t be right, Model Teacher’s effect is so strong?”

Sun Mo was speechless. (I didn’t do anything, so why did the papaya girl suddenly contribute favorable impression points?)

“You are thinking too much. This is because Lu Zhiruo is already filled with reverence for you. Hence, the effect of the great teacher halo is even stronger on her.”

The system explained.

“Oh!”

Sun Mo rubbed the papaya girl on her head. “Right now, I should have over 50,000 favorable impression points, right?”

“You have a total of 61,209 favorable impression points.”

The system reported a number that would cause anyone to feel elated.

This was the extra benefit of winning the championship. The better Sun Mo’s battle achievements were, the more the students would admire him and the more they would hold him in reverence!

Why were there so many soccer fans that loved Real Madrid and Barca?

Because they won many championships!

To Sun Mo, this was the case as well. The better his results were, the more his fans would be.

“Open the merchant store!”

Sun Mo was extremely joyful now.

He already had eight great teacher halos. If he purchased ‘Sharp Tongue’, he would then have nine halos.

This was one of the conditions for someone to take the 3-stars great teacher examination. The participants have to have nine halos at the very least, there’s no other way around it.

The merchant shelves appeared before Sun Mo. At its center, there was a piece of merchandise shining with golden light.

“What is that?”

Sun Mo frowned. This item was so bright that it was blinding.

“Dragon seeking pearl. It’s a mysterious and powerful natural secret treasure. After one channels spirit qi into it, it will point to the most precious secret treasure in that region.”

Note: the range of its coverage is extremely wide.

“Giving an example, if you use it now, it will point to the most valuable treasure in areas 150 km around Jinling.”

After Sun Mo saw the introduction, his eyes brightened.

In the past, he wouldn’t understand the usage of this dragon seeking pearl. But after experiencing the third round of the league tournament, he understood that this item was the most perfect treasure-seeking radar in the entire Darkness Continent.

One could say that this dragon seeking pearl was equivalent to an extremely powerful secret treasure.

“Good stuff!”

Sun Mo almost drooled, but after seeing the price, he was stunned.

This item cost 500,000 favorable impression points!

Note: limited-time item. It will only be available for half a day after the host has completed a high-difficulty mission. Also, if you buy it during this duration, you can purchase it for half the price.

“How can this be comparable to ten great teacher halos? Who would be able to afford this?”

Sun Mo grumbled. It was unbearable when one could see something but was unable to eat it.

“Dragons are the strongest and most mysterious species in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. They represent rareness, value, and strength. In this world, they are considered priceless secret treasures.”

“Dragon seeking pearl. As its name implies, it’s a tool used to locate the most valuable secret treasures!”

The system explained. It then also asked a question.

“Think about it. Is the darkness illusion gemstone worth 500,000 favorable impression points?”

“Worth it!”

Sun Mo nodded, there was no need to hesitate about this.

After building a darkness illusion dojo in the Central Province Academy, it would surely become one of the famous representative buildings in the Central Province Academy and become a basis for the school to rise.

“In the future when you head to the Darkness Continent for adventure, when you use the dragon seeking pearl after entering some ruins, you would be able to directly find the most valuable secret treasures in them. So, is it worth it or not?”

The system’s question contained a naked hint of ‘monetary interest’.

“Worth it!”

After Sun Mo spoke, he revealed a bitter smile. “But no matter what, I won’t be able to afford it!”

“You can use the great teacher emblems as collateral first and buy the dragon seeking pearl on credit. After that, you should save up enough favorable impression points within a year.”

The system explained.

Sun Mo started. “There’s such a good deal?”

“You are very impressive and managed to obtain a great teacher emblem. If not, you won’t be able to buy on credit!”

The system’s mechanical voice contained a trace of admiration. After all, Sun Mo’s performance was superb.

Naturally, this was other than the time when he was scolding it.

“What is the great teacher emblem exactly?”

Sun Mo grew increasingly curious. This item was quite difficult to obtain and could only be acquired from accomplishing a great teacher feat.

“Host’s level is too low, so this information is currently withheld!”

The system refused to reply.

Sun Mo immediately became an unchained wild dog as he felt an intense urge to verbally curse the system. “Speaking of which, I led the new student group and obtained the championship, is this not considered a great teacher feat?”

“Nope, as the level is too low. Only if you become the champion of the ‘A’ grade league tournament, or get 3 stars within a year, or nurture a great teacher, etc would it be considered a great teacher feat!”

The system explained, “The so-called great teacher feats are things worthy to be written inside your resume. They are glorious deeds worth to be loudly proclaimed!”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. “Honestly speaking, it just means that the championship of ‘D’ grade league tournament doesn’t have enough ‘weightage’?”

“Smart!” The system laughed. “Just continue to work hard. The path ahead of you is still very long!”

“I don’t understand your evaluation criteria!”

Sun Mo shook his head. Although he shook his head, he knew that the crux of obtaining a great teacher emblem still lay in teaching students according to the experiences he had so far. After all, the main responsibility of great teachers was to teach students.

“Do you want to purchase the dragon seeking pearl?”

The system then sincerely added. “I advise you to purchase it because this is time-limited merchandise. If not, it might be a few years later when you next see it.”

“But I have to spend 250,000 favorable impression points!”

Sun Mo felt a toothache. He suddenly recalled his past experiences when he wanted to buy a house. He had given up after looking at the prices.

If he had really bought the house then, he would have had to eat chaff and wild herbs every day.

Those days were too bitter.

“After deducting what you have now, it’s at most about 190,000 points.”

The system calculated. “Besides, if you can become a 3-star great teacher within a year, that would truly be an impressive feat that allows you to gain many fans. At that time, you might even be able to gain millions of favorable impression points!”

“Millions?”

Sun Mo’s eyes brightened. If he really accomplished that and gained so many points, he wanted to purchase the entire merchant store.

“So, host. Do you want to use your great teacher emblems as collateral and purchase the dragon seeking pearl?”

The system asked in an extremely serious tone.

Sun Mo drew in a deep breath and replied.

“Yes!”

It wasn’t that Sun Mo was convinced by the system, but rather, he recalled his past experience. He hadn’t taken a loan to buy the house, and half a year later, renting prices had surged crazily to the extent where he couldn’t afford it.

Also, it was indeed as what the system said. Obtaining the dragon seeking pearl was equivalent to obtaining a top-grade secret treasure. As long as it was comparable to the darkness illusion gemstone, he would have profited.

Sun Mo didn’t forget that from what he knew, the Darkness Continent had a total of five levels. The higher one went, the more dangerous and inaccessible it would be. The secret treasures in ruins of such places would naturally be even more valuable.

Ding!

“3x great teacher emblems have been put up as collateral, and 60,000 favorable impression points have been deducted. Please pay the remaining 190,000 points within a year. If you miss the deadline, the great teacher emblems will be taken away and you will be exterminated as a punishment!”

Sun Mo blinked. “Did I hear it wrongly? Exterminated?”

“No, you didn’t hear it wrongly!”

The system spoke like it should be by rights, “For the people of your past world, if they couldn’t afford to pay the housing loan, wouldn’t the majority of them choose to suicide? Hence, I’ll act personally to save you time from committing suicide!”

“Also, although the punishment of extermination sounds scary, nothing will happen to you if you pay the remaining favorable impression points on time!”

“What if I didn’t manage to pay them on time?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Exterminated!”

This word was concise and comprehensive.

“System, you plotted against me!” Sun Mo cursed. “You shitty system, so freaking bad. I’ve really misplaced my trust in you!”

“Could it be that you don’t even have this bit of self-confidence?”

The system laughed coldly. “To think that I have such high hopes for you and felt that you could become an absolute great teacher. What a waste!”

“Pui!”

Sun Mo spat a mouthful of saliva. His emotions weren’t vented yet. He even ruthlessly pointed a middle-finger to the air.

(Do you dare to appear before me? Even if you are machinery, this daddy is going to pulverize you!)

“I’m only encouraging you!”

The system felt that it was accused of wrongly.

Ding!

“New mission issued: Please pay the remaining 190,000 favorable impression points within a year. A reward would be given according to when the full amount is paid. The shorter the duration, the better the reward!”

Ding!

“New mission issued. Please achieve the impressive feat of obtaining three stars consecutively. If this mission is completed, there will be a huge reward as well as 1x great teacher emblem for you!”

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (Are you serious, you still dare to issue new missions to me? I will beat you up so badly to the point where even your mother won't be able to recognize you!)

"Teacher, what's wrong?"

Lu Zhirou tugged the corner of Sun Mo's shirt gently and asked in a weak voice. There was a look of worry on her face. Her teacher seemed to be angry?

"Nothing!"

Sun Mo squeezed out a smile. It seemed like for the next one year, he had to work hard and give more lectures so he could bear the weight of this 'housing loan'. (Sigh...being in debt truly feels so unbearable!)

"Let's go!"

Sun Mo stood up. He involuntarily thought of the honest guy. (In the next coming year, you can work harder and generate more favorable impression points.)

He had to properly take care of this 'point-generating' student!

Sigh, sadly people like the honest guy were too few. If there were more such people, there would be no need for him to worry about not being able to pay the debt on time.

"Teacher Sun!"

Before Sun Mo walked far, a student that had been waiting at the side suddenly rushed toward Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun, student Peng Wanli is sincerely begging for your guidance!"

Peng Wanli spoke loudly and directly kowtowed three times.

Taking on Sun Mo as a master?

Peng Wanli knew his own limits and didn't dare to do so because he was not worthy. He only wanted to know how he should become stronger!

Chapter 413: I Will Give You Two Choices

"Get up first!"

Sun Mo was acquainted with the youth before him.

When the honest guy had participated in the battle hall for the first time, the person he had defeated was precisely this guy. After that, the honest guy had chosen to remain in school and that could be considered an incident that changed his life.

During the second battle three months later, the two of them had met again. If you thought about it, the two of them could be considered rivals.

The two experiences caused Qi Shengjia's confidence to swell. These were the best, happiest, and most dazzling memories he had in the past ten years.

However, to Peng Wanli, they were nightmares of no return. Before the match, he could be considered a first-rate student and had been recruited by a 1-star great teacher before. But after he was defeated twice, he became the butt jokes of the academy.

When he lost the first time, it could be attributed to carelessness. But after the second time, Peng Wanli's heart was like dead ashes. He knew he truly wasn't Qi Shengjia's opponent anymore.

And the reason for all of this was Sun Mo.

Peng Wanli didn't get up. Instead, his posture sank even more. He knew that Qi Shengjia would often visit Sun Mo's villa and enjoyed private training with Sun Mo.

This indicated that their relationships were very good.

Peng Wanli felt that Sun Mo might act perfunctorily to him due to his relationship with Qi Shengjia. After all, Qi Shengjia did gain face for Sun Mo.

"Get up!"

Sun Mo's tone turned heavy. "You are still so young, so don't clad your heart in doom or darkness. Even if you are not a student from the Central Province Academy, I will still guide you if I can do it."

Sun Mo could be considered someone who had lived two lifetimes. Peng Wanli's thoughts were too easy to guess at. He felt that because Qi Shengjia had improved greatly after Sun Mo's guidance, he wanted to seek guidance from Sun Mo and defeat Qi Shengjia to gain back his face.

"Teacher!"

Peng Wanli's voice trembled. His face was filled with panic.

"If you still don't get up, just continue kneeling then!"

Sun Mo turned and walked away.

"Teacher!"

Peng Wanli was stunned. He hurriedly stood up and took two steps forward to chase after Sun Mo, but he was also worried Sun Mo might be angry, hence, he decided to halt, stiffening on the spot. He then bowed, appearing like a criminal awaiting the judgment of the court. He was filled with unease.

Although Sun Mo had 0-star and had only been a teacher for half a year, he was currently the most famous teacher in the Central Province Academy. Also, after he had won the championship, his fame had already surpassed Liu Mubai's.

How would Peng Wanli dare to slight him?

"If I didn't remember wrongly, what you are practicing should be the Eighteen Arhat Palms, right? Execute a punching routine for me!"

Sun Mo instructed.

"Y...yes Sir!"

After Peng Wanli spoke, he started to show his punching routine. In the past, he showed it to other teachers before, but he was never as nervous as now.

(It's over.)

(I'm finished!)

After two moves, Peng Wanli's countenance was like dead ashes. Due to him being too worried and nervous, his limbs were trembling. His originally familiar movements now seemed awkward and slightly off.

"Peng Wanli!"

Sun Mo berated.

Pak!

Peng Wanli directly stood straight, not daring to move.

"The Eighteen Arhat Palms' concept needs you to behave like an arhat. You have to channel strength to your hands to slay evil, eradicate demons, subdue dragons and tigers, and ensure that there's no more unfairness in the world!"

Sun Mo's tone was solemn. "Your heart wasn't resolute, hence, your punches weren't stable. How can you display the prestige and might of a true arhat like that?"

"I...I..."

Peng Wanli's eyes darted about, not daring to match Sun Mo's gaze.

"Look at me!"

Sun Mo roared.

Peng Wanli lifted his head and looked at Sun Mo. Sun Mo's eyes were like stars in the night, deep, bright, and mesmerizing. They also contained a hint of resolve.

"If you want to be skilled in the Eighteen Arhat Palms, you have to get rid of all the distracting thoughts and think of yourself as a true arhat!"

"Winning and losing isn't important. Losing face isn't important as well! What's important is the punch I'm going to execute!"

Sun Mo spoke sincerely and Priceless Advice was activated.

A golden beam of light flowed out from Sun Mo.

A commotion immediately rang out in the surroundings. There were actually over ten people who came today, wanting to seek Sun Mo for guidance. These people were all waiting in the shadows, and Peng Wanli was the first to rush out.

After Peng Wanli was covered in the glow from Priceless Advice, his spirits stirred, and he felt a trace of enlightenment. This feeling was like a ray of sunlight that dispelled the gloominess that had covered his heart for many days.

“As expected, I lost because I wasn’t proficient enough with my cultivation art!”

Peng Wanli sighed ruefully.

“...”

Sun Mo fell silent. Actually, he wanted to say that this was not the reason.

Through the Divine Sight, he had acquired Peng Wanli’s data.

16 years old, seventh level of the body-refinement realm. Cultivation art: Eighteen Arhat Palms

Strength: 9. Excellent among peers.

Intellect: 5. Average, sufficient for use.

Agility: 7. This isn’t your strong point, but it isn’t a flaw as well.

Will: 1. It was 8 points at your peak. Currently, your will is dwindling, and you are like a lost sheep.

...

Potential value: Average!

Note: Unable to find the direction to advance. His mentality was crushed completely by Qi Shengjia.

Note: He has an outstanding talent in weaponsmithing, but further inspection is needed.

Through this half a year, Sun Mo had seen many students. Also, he was quite intelligent and hardworking, capable of analyzing people quite well due to the experience he accumulated. Hence, even if he didn’t have Divine Sight, he could also judge what Peng Wanli’s problem was.

To speak of it bluntly, his aptitude was mediocre.

When he first joined the school, Peng Wanli was considered one of those who matured early. He was smart and hardworking, hence, his strength improved quickly. But when the other students started to mature, they gradually caught up, revealing his inferiority.

To put it simply, it was like on a marathon. Peng Wanli set off earlier than others, but as those talented ones started and joined the marathon as well, he got overtaken rapidly.

This was a problem with talent, and there was no solution to it.

The talent of the honest guy was also bad, but he was hard-working enough. His training duration was twice that of Peng Wanli. As Sun Mo had used the ancient massaging technique and giant medicine packet to improve his body, while also letting him cultivate in the Wind King Hall that had a dense spiritual qi, Qi Shengjia was able to win against Peng Wanli.

Even so, Qi Shengjia would completely be crushed if he fought against Xuanyuan Po. In fact, he might not even be able to defeat Ying Baiwu.

The Eighteen Arhat Palms indeed had places where it could be improved on. But even if Peng Wanli trained it to a godly level, what was the point?

His 'ceiling' would always be there!

Upon seeing Sun Mo not speaking, Peng Wanli's heart sank as trepidation appeared on his face again. "T...teacher, is what I'm saying wrong?"

Sun Mo changed the topic.

"What's your ambition?"

Peng Wanli mumbled, "Enter the Battle Hall?"

"That's only a target!"

Sun Mo shook his head.

"I...I've never thought about it!"

Peng Wanli lowered his head. A few years ago, he followed his father around who was a blacksmith. However, during the Central Province Academy's student recruitment, he took the test and passed it unexpectedly. Hence, he joined the school.

"Oh right, my father said before that I should cultivate so I won't need to lead a hard life in the future and can have good meals every day."

"So for these few years, you were just going by the flow. When you eat, cultivate, and sleep daily, have you considered what you want to do in the future?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile as he filled his voice with warmth.

"Come, feel free to sit here!"

Sun Mo took a few steps forward and sat on the ground at the lakeside.

Peng Wanli was a little shocked. He had actually thought about this before. He wanted to stay in a large house, marry a pretty wife, and have a nest of chubby children... however, these were too crude, how would he dare to say it?

"Let me change my question. What do you like to do?"

Sun Mo started to have a heart-to-heart chat with him.

Earlier, he just berated Peng Wanli, wanting to correct his heart state. But now, he discovered that he had no way to resolve the root of this problem.

Deep in his heart, Peng Wanli simply lacked a bit of obsession toward cultivation.

What was obsession?

For Qi Shengjia, as long as his body could hold up, he wouldn't mind training to the verge of death!

"To forge the absolute best sword in the world!"

This time, Peng Wanli's words rolled off his tongue. He recalled the scene where he saw the birth of a spirit sword outside the Blacksmith Zhang's shop when he was young.

Even now, he could still see that sword in his dreams.

Blacksmith Zhang's reputation also surged due to forging that spirit-tier longsword.

"I have two suggestions for you. Firstly, if you wish to increase your strength, give up the Eighteen Arhat Palms and change to a higher-tier cultivation art. It's best if it's a fist art!"

Sun Mo spoke. Honestly speaking, Peng Wanli wasn't suited to cultivate palm-type arts because he wasn't able to unleash the limits of his strength through them

Peng Wanli fell silent. How could finding a new cultivation art be easy? Also, he had cultivated this Eighteen Arhat Palms for four years plus. By simply giving it up like that, wouldn't all those years be wasted?

Speaking of which, Peng Wanli could still be considered lucky. This was because a 1-star great teacher who had guided him at the start told him to choose this palm art. If not, given his preference, he would definitely have chosen to train in swords. If he did that, his power level wouldn't even be half of now. In fact, he might have quitted school already.

"Secondly, temporarily stop your cultivation. Head to the weaponsmithing department in Central Province Academy and learn from them. Try to smith a few things and it might spark a new interest in you!"

Sun Mo suggested.

"B...but I don't have any money!"

Peng Wanli's expression turned to one of embarrassment.

Naturally, there was another deeper reason. All students from the weaponsmithing faculty started as apprentices. No matter how weak Peng Wanli was, he was already a fifth-year student. If he lost to a first-year freshman, he would definitely lose all face.

"Do you feel that the people mocking you aren't enough?"

Sun Mo counter-asked. He knew what Peng Wanli was thinking just by looking at his expression.

"I know my mistake!"

Peng Wanli looked dispirited.

"Tomorrow, go to the logistics department and take 10,000 taels of silver!"

Sun Mo arranged. "After that, I will give you three months. You can smith whatever you want to!"

"Ah?" Peng Wanli was in a daze. What did this mean?

"You don't have to pay me back, but I need you to take out a finished product three months later. Even if you smith a bunch of crap, you have to give that to me!"

Sun Mo then asked, “Can you do it?”

“H...how can I do this?”

Peng Wanli stuttered. This was 10,000 taels of silvers! To his family, this was a heavenly large sum of money. However, there seemed to be a spark in his heart that suddenly got ignited, rekindling the dream he once had – to cast a sword.

“Shut up! Just answer me, can you do it?”

Sun Mo launched a barrage of questions.

“Yes, I can. I will go and take some money from the logistics department tomorrow.”

“If you don’t want to, I will give you a heaven-tier fist art!” Sun Mo added.

When the surrounding students heard this, they involuntarily cried out.

“A heaven-tier cultivation art? This fellow has really earned it big!

“Is there still a need to think? I will definitely choose the cultivation art!”

“Let alone 10,000 taels of silver, even if it was 10,000 taels of gold, it is nothing before a heaven-tier cultivation art!”

These students whispered. They suddenly felt regret at why they didn’t rush out earlier.

Teacher Sun Mo was very good to negotiate with!

Ding!

Overall favorable impression points from students +500.

Chapter 414: Sun Mo’s Charisma

The Sorrowless Lake during winter, in addition to the night breeze, was very cold. However, hot sweat was trickling down Peng Wanli’s forehead due to his emotions.

“Heaven-tier?”

Upon hearing these two words, Peng Wanli’s heart violently pounded. But soon after, his dream when he was young, of forging the absolute best sword in the world, appeared in his mind again.

It was unknown why, but this dream was like weeds that would perpetually grow in his heart. He would never be able to forget this.

Lu Zhiruo, who was quietly waiting at the side, watched Peng Wanli in puzzlement. (Why are you hesitating? Even a silly girl like me knows that I should choose the heaven-tier cultivation art.)

To put it in other words, the two choices given by Sun Mo weren’t comparable at all.

Could it be that even though Peng Wanli looked astute, he was actually a fool?

Peng Wanli had a conflicted look on his face. It was so bad that it felt like he had been constipated for three months.

“Teacher, thank you for your favor. I wish to go to the logistics department!”

After he spoke, a crazy roar echoed out in his heart. (I must have gone crazy!)

However, it was unknown why, but he also felt a sense of relief.

Honestly speaking, after being defeated twice by Qi Shengjia, Peng Wanli wanted revenge even in his dreams. But after Sun Mo gave him the two choices, his desire to defeat Qi Shengjia diminished by a lot.

I wish to forge a sword!

I wish to forge a sword right now!

Peng Wanli clenched his fist tightly.

“Eh? Has this fellow gone mad?”

The surrounding students were directly stunned when they saw this scene. They didn’t know what Peng Wanli was doing.

One must know that given Sun Mo’s current prestige, he would definitely not run his mouth off. Since he said he would give a heaven-tier cultivation art, he would definitely do so.

However, this Peng Wanli actually didn’t want it?

“It isn’t a favor, it’s just assistance!”

Sun Mo said, “If you showcase some talent in the path of weaponsmithing, I will sponsor you with at least 50,000 taels of silver per year!”

BOOM! BOOM!

After hearing this large sum, Peng Wanli’s heart failed to remain calm and violently lurched.

Honestly speaking, he had been worrying about where he should get the money. After all, weaponsmithing and alchemy were two occupations that burned the most money. Moreover, beginners who just started would surely fail in their experiments and waste many materials.

“Wanli, whether you are able to succeed or not, it would have to depend on your performance.”

Sun Mo smiled and patted the young man on his shoulders. “Doing what you like and being able to accomplish something out of it will make your life have value. You don’t really have to follow the crowd and cultivate to become an expert.”

Sun Mo’s words were from the bottom of his heart.

He felt that learning was a journey of self-improvement, for one to know themselves. Secondly, it was to allow one to have more choices in the future, not to simply obtain high marks in tests.

Sadly, the students of the modern era learned a subject for the sake of passing the college entrance examination. The schools would usually make them do a lot of mock exam papers for the sake of gaining high points.

They didn't care about the future of the students. What they cared about was whether or not the students would drag their school's passing rate down.

...

Priceless Advice was activated.

A golden light shot out from Sun Mo's body, enveloping Peng Wanli.

Peng Wanli was initially filled with trepidation and unease. After all, he had once managed to join the battle hall and was a genius looked up to by others. If he gave up everything and started to learn about smithing, wouldn't it be too late?

But after he heard Sun Mo's words, his expression became resolute.

"Esteemed teacher, this student has benefited from your guidance!"

Peng Wanli bowed.

"Go."

Sun Mo smiled. "If you have time, don't simply focus on cultivation. You should take walks outside the school, taking a look at the world and thinking about your life!"

Sun Mo stopped when it was appropriate. If he said too much, Peng Wanli wouldn't be able to remember it. Since this logic was too deep, Peng Wanli had to comprehend it himself.

Peng Wanli left after bowing once again. He didn't return to his dorm but chose to stroll around the campus. During this time, he thought of many things.

From the time when he was young and learning smithing from his father, to when he joined the school and his experiences of four years...

Peng Wanli felt that he was simply muddling around in the past. But right now, he could already see his future path.

"Qi Shengjia, it seems that I no longer have a chance to defeat you."

Peng Wanli sighed.

He had wanted to beg Sun Mo to guide him so he could improve his strength. He would then take his revenge. But now, he actually had to go and learn weaponsmithing?

However, Peng Wanli didn't feel the slightest bit of discontent.

"Life is truly magical!"

Peng Wanli was filled with a myriad of emotions. Sun Mo was very imaginative.

The other teachers would definitely guide students on how to cultivate when they came to them with their problems. Yet, Sun Mo wanted him to change his profession. This suggestion was not only gusty, but it was also life-changing.

However, Peng Wanli didn't feel that Sun Mo was being perfunctory because Sun Mo had pointed out the mistakes he had from the get-go.

His comments on the essence of the Arhat Eighteen Palms were completely on-point.

"How good would it be if I went to Teacher Sun even earlier?"

Peng Wanli felt some regret about wasting half a year of time.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Peng Wanli. Friendly (800/1,000).

...

At the Sorrowless Lake, after Peng Wanli departed, An Xinhui and Wang Su walked out to Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun!"

An Xinhui smiled. Because there was an outsider, she felt embarrassed to address Sun Mo as Little Momo.

"Teacher Sun!"

Wang Su nodded and greeted. His gaze was filled with curiosity as he surveyed Sun Mo.

"Greetings, Teacher Wang!"

Sun Mo's impression of Wang Su wasn't bad.

"Teacher Sun, I have a question!"

Wang Su's character was simply like that, straight-spoken. Also, this involved a student, hence, he had to understand things clearly.

"Teacher Wang, please speak!"

Sun Mo still remained calm.

An Xinhui glanced at Sun Mo, silently musing that he was really confident and at ease. Wang Su's words clearly meant that he was about to interrogate Sun Mo.

"With regard to your guidance of that student, I can give full marks to the first half of it. This is because your understanding of the Eighteen Arhat Palms is very accurate."

Wang Su's tone was filled with admiration. He verified Sun Mo's teaching standard once again. After that, he changed his tone, "But why do you have to add the second-half?"

"Teacher Wang, are you worried that my words would delay student Peng Wanli's progress?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

"Yes!"

Wang Su nodded. "From your conversation, I can be sure that he has never learned proper smithing before. If he couldn't achieve any results, wouldn't that be a waste of time?"

Peng Wanli couldn't be considered young. What he needed most was to quickly break through his bottleneck and enter the spirit-refinement realm.

"Teacher Wang, given his current state...Let alone three months, even if he used half a year and cultivated assiduously every single day, there wouldn't be much improvement to his strength."

Sun Mo sighed. The information from Divine Sight had stated this point clearly.

"He could change to a different cultivation art!"

Wang Su could naturally see Peng Wanli's potential value as well.

"And after that? Should he just change to another cultivation art every time his cultivation slows down?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

Wang Su fell silent. After all, there weren't so many cultivation arts suitable for Peng Wanli. Besides, his aptitude also wasn't good enough to learn the higher-tier ones.

"Teacher Wang, we all understand that Peng Wanli's limit is the divine force realm."

After Sun Mo spoke, An Xinhui involuntarily cast a glance at her childhood sweetheart. Her judgment was the same as well.

She didn't expect Little Momo's judgment to be so high!

An Xinhui was a little curious. What had Sun Mo learned in the Songyang Academy when he was studying there?

"He might meet some rare encounters that enable him to enter the Longevity Realm!"

Wang Su shook his head. "I admit that your judgment isn't wrong, but life should be filled with hope. Could it be that just because it's determined that your future is dark, you should just give up on working hard?"

Wang Su could also see Peng Wanli's potential, but this shouldn't be the reason for convincing Peng Wanli to give up cultivation for smithing.

"I feel the same way. But if you put your hard work in the wrong area, wouldn't you simply suffer more?"

Sun Mo gazed into the distance. "Hence, I want to let him give smithing a try. Maybe, new hope would be born!"

Wang Su no longer spoke. He was deep in contemplation.

He had no way to refute Sun Mo's words.

Because in this world, there were many people who had to take detours. In fact, some were so unlucky to the extent where they couldn't find their paths despite using their entire lives.

“The best thing to do for a year is to sow grains; the best thing to do for ten years is to plant trees; the best thing to do for a hundred years is to educate people and train talents.”

Sun Mo spoke.

Upon hearing this, both the spirits of An Xinhui and Wang Su stirred. They revealed an attentive look as they continued listening.

“When nurturing others, it’s best to cast your sight far and think long-term!”

Sun Mo sighed ruefully. “Teaching others has never been a simple task. It’s easy for a teacher to move his lips, but his words might very well influence the entire life of a student!”

Priceless Advice was activated again.

Sun Mo had no intention to cast this, but this great teacher halo would automatically be cast based on one’s will and emotions.

“Teacher Sun’s words are extremely true indeed. Our words have the ability to influence a student’s life. We have to remember our responsibility deeply to not let down the name of great teachers.”

Wang Su complimented him greatly.

Sun Mo’s words were too well-spoken. It fitted in with his teaching concept.

A student trusted you so they sincerely sought education from you. This was why you should take out 100% of your effort to guide them.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Su +500. Friendly (650/1,000).

“Teacher Sun, it’s me who was too bothersome!”

Wang Su apologized. Since Priceless Advice had been activated earlier, it could already prove that Sun Mo was sincerely thinking for the sake of Peng Wanli.

“Teacher Wang is too serious.”

Sun Mo hurriedly stopped Wang Su. This matter was a discussion between great teachers, and no apologies were needed. However, Wang Su was truly supportive and directly contributed 500 favorable impression points to him.

Wang Su smiled. Sun Mo was so talented and humble, making Wang Su admire this young man very much. The old headmaster’s decision was truly excellent.

“Headmaster An, we will settle Zhang Hanfu’s matter according to your way.”

Wang Su agreed.

Joy immediately appeared on An Xinhui’s face. She looked for Wang Su because she wanted to lend the momentum of them becoming the champion to fire Zhang Hanfu.

Naturally, this matter needed Wang Su's support. This was why she came to negotiate with him. However, she didn't expect that they would be present just at the right time and saw Sun Mo's guidance of Peng Wanli.

(Sun Mo is really my lucky star!)

An Xinhui sighed emotionally. If she didn't take this walk with Wang Su and encounter this, Wang Su most probably wouldn't agree so quickly. Also, Little Momo's performance and his words were simply fabulous.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +1,000. Respect (6,502/10,000).

"Teacher Sun, I haven't had time to congratulate you yet!"

Wang Su smiled, his gaze was filled with admiration. "Congratulations on helping the school win the championship. This is something really glorious!"

"Teacher Wang is praising me too much. This is only possible because of the collective effort everyone put in!"

Sun Mo didn't dare to claim the credit.

Chapter 415: I Couldn't Have Fallen in Love with Sun Mo, Right?

After exchanging conventional greetings for a while more, Wang Su left with a satisfied smile.

He was a 4-star great teacher and would usually be very busy. If it wasn't because he knew An Xinhui's management ability was not up to mark and he was worried that the Central Province Academy might decline under her leadership and become delisted, losing the qualifications to be a school, he would never have wanted to vie over the management authority.

"Right now, I should be able to focus on the things I want to do."

Wang Su felt that with Sun Mo's support, An Xinhui probably wouldn't screw things up for the school. Besides, the school had now ascended to the 'C' grade. Even if the two of them didn't do things well, they still had a year as a buffer.

"I don't hope for us to ascend to the 'B' grade next year. But at the very least, we cannot fall back into the 'D' grade."

Wang Su prayed. (Also, will the old headmaster still be able to wake up?)

...

"Teacher, I will return to the dorm first."

Lu Zhiruo was very sensible, not wishing to disturb An Xinhui and Sun Mo's interactions.

"Just sleep at the villa tonight!"

Sun Mo suggested. His prestige connections with quite a few people had been upgraded. Later on, he would ask the system for the rewards.

Without his lucky mascot, how should he open the treasure chests?

“Right!”

The papaya girl had never disobeyed Sun Mo.

“...”

Seeing Lu Zhiruo prancing around happily and her papaya-like chest bouncing up and down, An Xinhui suddenly felt very speechless.

(Although I know you guys are innocent, the conversation between you two could easily cause others to misunderstand!)

“I wish to build the darkness illusion dojo as quickly as possible.”

Sun Mo went straight to the point.

“Can we do so? That’s your battle spoil!”

An Xinhui sighed, she didn’t wish to speak about business, but it was clear that Sun Mo had no intention to speak about personal matters with her.

“I’m all alone in this world. If I don’t build it in the Central Province Academy, where should I build it?”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched.

He was rich and could go buy a plot of land to build the darkness illusion dojo there. But what would be the use of this? The greatest use of the darkness illusion dojo was to improve the strength of the students. Hence, the school was the best location.

After hearing Sun Mo’s words, An Xinhui hurriedly interjected, “In this world, you still have me!”

After speaking, An Xinhui blushed. Would her words be considered a confession?

She felt that it was too blatant!

An Xinhui was conflicted, but Sun Mo completely didn’t notice it. He only wanted to hurry up and construct the darkness illusion dojo and used it to nurture the students.

For the 2-star great teacher qualification exam, having a student on the Greencloud Ranking was necessary.

Sun Mo planned to make Xuanyuan Po the main fighter and Ying Baiwu the reserve. Actually, given Jiang Leng’s cultivation base, he was also strong enough to participate in the Greencloud Ranking Battle. However, Sun Mo was very worried about his body and didn’t want him to fight.

“I’ve done my research. The darkness illusion dojo will need about two-thirds of the battle hall. Do you have a suitable place in the school?”

Sun Mo asked.

Upon seeing Sun Mo's attitude, An Xinhui felt some disappointment. But after that, she stirred herself mentally and entered her working state.

"How about building it next to the training dojo? The space there is large enough and there are more people as well. They would be able to see the darkness illusion dojo every day and this would be able to motivate them."

For such an excellent building, it was for sure that not everyone would be able to use it. One had to achieve good results before they could be qualified.

"My thoughts exactly. In that case, can you please quickly plan and map out an area for me where others are forbidden to enter temporarily? The construction of the darkness illusion dojo has to be kept a secret."

Sun Mo suggested.

"Isn't it too rushed?"

An Xinhui hesitated. The darkness illusion gemstone was so precious, if they damaged it due to haste, she would surely feel so much heartache that she wanted to die.

"No rush at all!"

Sun Mo explained, "I've already done my research. Physical labor isn't required to construct the darkness illusion dojo. As long as we have enough spirit stones, we will be able to 'grow' one."

"Grow a building?"

An Xinhui's red lips were now in an 'O' shape due to shock.

"Yes!"

This was the answer the Divine Sight gave him. Speaking of which, An Xinhui's lip line was truly mesmerizing. Sun Mo suddenly felt like stuffing a banana into her mouth, or it would be too much of a waste.

"How magical!"

After An Xinhui exclaimed in surprise, she wanted to ask Sun Mo how he knew it.

As a one-in-a-thousand-year genius of the Heavenly Mystery Academy and the granddaughter of the Central Province Academy's old headmaster, An Xinhui had read many books when she was ten years old and she was very learned.

She had seen books that many people weren't qualified to read. However, among the books she read, there had never been any records about a treasure similar to the darkness illusion gemstone.

In that case, how did Sun Mo know about it?

An Xinhui didn't feel that Sun Mo had read more books than her!

However, she suppressed her curiosity and didn't ask.

“Ai, he is no longer the little Sun Mo who would talk to me about everything under the sun.”

An Xinhui sighed emotionally.

“That’s settled then!”

The location of the 1-star great teacher qualification exam was in Guangling. Although Sun Mo had the eight-gate cloud and could fly there in half a day, he had to head there a week in advance to familiarize himself with the surroundings as well as to look at the testing ground. He would also collect some information about his opponents so he wouldn’t miss out on anything.

Sun Mo was simply someone like that. No matter what he was doing, he would do his best to be fully prepared.

“Wait a minute, as for the spirit stones…”

An Xinhui still had a question. The Central Province Academy might have some deposits of spirit stones, but she felt that it might not be enough. Besides, spirit stones were considered battle resources, and it wasn’t easy to buy them.

“Oh, you don’t have to worry. I will handle it!”

The laws of the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces were different from the Darkness Continent. Once spirit stones were brought over, the spirit qi contained within them would dissipate quickly. Hence, it would be very troublesome if one needed to use special equipment to store it.

However, Sun Mo didn’t need to do such a thing. He could directly use the teleportation gate and move as many spirit stones as he wanted to. As for physical labor, he had Xuanyuan Po.

Naturally, as the headmaster, he couldn’t lie to An Xinhui about this. Besides, Sun Mo also needed her help to conceal his secret.

“I understand!”

An Xinhui nodded heavily. “I will help you to protect the secret. If there’s no need to, I myself won’t appear in the vicinity when the darkness illusion dojo is being built.”

Sun Mo smiled and was very satisfied. An Xinhui was so tactful, and it saved him a lot of effort from needing to persuade her.

After chatting about official business, Sun Mo left. He didn’t seem to have any intentions of going for a stroll with An Xinhui.

Sun Mo’s back seemed sturdy and profound under the moonlight. Somehow, his back exuded a strong sense of self-confidence and strength. He was no longer the little boy who would blush when speaking with her.

“Although you are much colder toward me, I am surprised that I like your current manner more.”

An Xinhui smiled self-mockingly. “Also, thank you for everything you have done for me. I will definitely repay you.”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +1,000. Respect (7,502/10,000).

...

The system notification rang out a little while after Sun Mo walked away. 1,000 favorable impression points. This proved that An Xinhui was a woman who knew gratitude.

After returning to the villa, Sun Mo saw Gu Xiuxun wearing loose cotton robes and currently sitting on a chair in the living room, munching on a fruit.

“So fast? You didn’t go for a stroll with sister Xinhui?”

Gu Xiuxun asked Lu Zhiruo about Sun Mo after she saw her returning earlier. Hence, she knew that Sun Mo was with An Xinhui. But the period that passed was too short. How come Sun Mo actually returned so quickly?

“Sun Mo, don’t tell me you don’t know how to interact with women?”

Sun Mo’s expression stiffened. He truly had no idea.

“Ai, you can’t let this continue!”

Gu Xiuxun sighed. “Ordinary girls would definitely take the initiative to pursue you because of your excellence, but Sister Xinhui is more outstanding than you. Moreover, since a few of her pursuers were even more outstanding than you, you really have to work harder.”

Sun Mo chortled. “How should I work hard?”

“Why don’t you send her some gifts and say some sweet words to her? When the situation is appropriate, you can act more loving toward her as well!”

Gu Xiuxun explained.

Sun Mo immediately looked at the masochist, silently musing whether she had the soul of a woman from the modern era living in her.

“You have to trust me. All those guys who pursue me act like this!”

Gu Xiuxun boasted.

“Did any of them succeed?”

Sun Mo asked straight to the point.

“Eh!”

If Gu Xiuxun was a woman of the modern era, she would definitely curse out loud and counter-ask Sun Mo whether he knew how to chat with people properly.

(With your level of eq, you can just be a ‘magician’* forever and cast your fireball spell!)

However, she had to make things clear.

“They didn’t succeed. Am I, Gu Xiuxun, such a shallow woman?”

Gu Xiuxun didn’t want Sun Mo to think that she was a woman who would be ‘hooked’ by guys easily.

“Haha!”

Sun Mo suddenly thought of Gu Xiuxun’s masochist personality. A simp would surely fail in pursuing her. In fact, one might even have to scold and berate her before they could actually succeed.

“What are you laughing about?”

Gu Xiuxun stared at Sun Mo in puzzlement. “I can see some bad stuff from the look in your eyes. You must be thinking of something sordid!”

Pak!

Sun Mo took his outer garment off and tossed it toward Gu Xiuxun’s face.

Gu Xiuxun snorted angrily. She then lifted the apple in her hand and wanted to throw it at Sun Mo. However, this fellow had escaped to the upper floors while laughing.

“With your iron-panel figure? Even if you want to show it to me, I won’t look!”

Sun Mo’s voice rang out from above.

“You are then the iron panel, your whole family are iron panels!”

Gu Xiuxun’s lips twitched. (My chest is much larger than Li Ziqi, alright?)

But after that, the masochist’s countenance fell.

She was older than Li Ziqi by eight years, so it was normal for her chest to be larger since she had undergone puberty!

After that, she thought things through and realized that the size of her chest really couldn’t be compared to any of her colleagues in terms of size?

“Hmph, you are actually looking down on me? I’m not going to leave. I will eat off you and lodge here. I will still make you give me a massage.”

Gu Xiuxun mumbled. It was unknown why, but when she heard Sun Mo talking about her chest and calling her iron-panel, she actually felt a little excited.

(It can’t be that I’ve fallen in love with Sun Mo, right?)

(No, I have to discard this thought quickly. Gu Xiuxun, you must not let your future husband down!)

After thinking of this, Gu Xiuxun hurriedly grabbed Sun Mo’s outer garment and tossed it away.

However, a few minutes later, she picked it back up. After all, throwing it away was too impolite. But when she hung it on the chair, she didn’t know what was wrong with her brain, and she actually lowered her head and went to sniff it.

Eh?

(Wasn't it said that a man's clothing would have some smell? Why is there no smell? So, the thirty-six tricks and stratagems to chase a guy is fake?)

(Hmph, seems like I've spent five taels of silver for nothing!)

Gu Xiuxun placed Sun Mo's shirt down and prepared to head up, going back to her room to meditate. In the end, when she turned around, she saw Sun Mo standing at the stairs with a shocked look on his face and a teacup in his hand, looking at her.

Chapter 416: Friendship of A Great Teacher

Swish~

Gu Xiuxun's face instantly turned red. The redness extended down her neck, making her resemble a large cooked shrimp.

(I really feel like dying!)

Gu Xiuxun wailed silently in her heart.

Right now, she felt shame, nervousness, and embarrassment. All sorts of emotions were mixed together, causing her heart to thump rapidly. She felt like she was about to die. Her body was hot, and her mouth and tongue felt dry.

"I didn't see anything!"

Sun Mo closed his eyes and turned to leave.

"Stop right there!"

Gu Xiuxun called out. She was like a rabid dog as she shot forward with lightning speed to the stairs.

Bang!

Just before Sun Mo closed the door, Gu Xiuxun squeezed into the room. She grabbed his shirt and lifted her right leg, executing a back kick to close the door behind her.

Bang!

Sun Mo was forcefully pushed back by Gu Xiuxun. He didn't have a stable footing and fell onto the ground. The back of his head hit the floor due to the fall.

"You are not allowed to cry out!"

Gu Xiuxun mounted Sun Mo's body and clutched his neck. "If not, I will kill you!"

"T...the wind today is so noisy!"

Sun Mo laughed.

Honestly speaking, when he saw the scene earlier, he also felt quite awkward. But although Gu Xiuxun had a murderous look in her eyes, she still maintained some control because she didn't exert any force as she was clutching his neck.

“Do you believe that I’ll beat you to death?”

Gu Xiuxun waved her fist, making a motion like she wanted to hammer Sun Mo’s head.

“I believe!”

Sun Mo hurriedly nodded.

“You are not allowed to reveal this!”

Gu Xiuxun threatened.

“I didn’t see anything, what do you want me to say?”

Sun Mo revealed a very helpless expression. At this time, although he knew that he was lying, he still had to lie.

“...”

Gu Xiuxun really wanted to say that this matter must absolutely not be made known to her sister Xinhui. Upon thinking of this, Gu Xiuxun’s body shifted with unease.

“Oj!”

Sun Mo called out.

“I...I only wanted to check and see if your shirt was dirty. Yeah, I’m staying here now and I can’t live here for nothing. But you don’t lack money. That’s why I wanted to see if your shirt was dirty so I can wash it for you and repay you for this favor!”

When she ended her speech, Gu Xiuxun felt like praising her wits. (This reason is very logical, even I would believe it.)

“I know, but can you get down from me first?”

Sun Mo really couldn’t take it anymore.

“No, you have to vow and guarantee that you won’t reveal this matter. Eh...”

As she spoke, Gu Xiuxun started and blushed. It was as though she got branded by a flat iron. She hurriedly rolled away from Sun Mo’s body.

(Men are truly.)

Sun Mo hurriedly sat up and tidied his clothes.

(As expected, men are indeed insatiable creatures!)

The atmosphere was somewhat awkward. Sun Mo wanted to alleviate the tension, he smiled. “Why do you seem so proficient in this? Could it be that you do this often in the past?”

After hearing this, Gu Xiuxun lunged over like a hunting leopard.

“I’m going to kill you!”

Gu Xiuxun was extremely aggressive. (It's so shameful that I don't want to live anymore!)

"What are you so mad about?"

This time around, Sun Mo was angry as well because his face was scratched. There would surely be bloody scars on it now.

"You insulted me!"

Gu Xiuxun shouted.

"What?"

Sun Mo felt very wronged.

"I...I only sniffed...that..your shirt...but I didn't do so intentionally. M...maybe you won't...believe it if I say this, but your shirt made the first move."

Gu Xiuxun stuttered, she was so embarrassed that she wanted to die.

"I believe it!"

Sun Mo hurriedly nodded.

Gu Xiuxun sobbed and tears already appeared in her eyes. After all, as a girl that aspired to be a great teacher, Gu Xiuxun's behavior today was destined to become her black history.

It was fine if other men saw it, but it was different for Sun Mo. Sun Mo was An Xinhui's fiance!

(How can I do this to him?)

The most important point was that Gu Xiuxun worshipped An Xinhui too much. She was really worried that Sun Mo would tell this incident to An Xinhui, and An Xinhui would start to loathe her.

Actually, there was still one more point, but Gu Xiuxun didn't realize it.

From interacting with Sun Mo, Gu Xiuxun gradually discovered how outstanding he was. His standard was a tier higher compared to the other newbie teachers.

Unknowingly, she felt good will toward Sun Mo.

This situation was like a girl who accidentally showed her worst appearance to a guy whom she had a relatively good relationship with. Speaking of anger, Gu Xiuxun was a little angry, but she felt more shame instead. She was afraid that Sun Mo would loathe her, and she would lose him as a friend.

"Eh? But I didn't insult you?"

Sun Mo started. He then realized what just happened and he helplessly kneaded his forehead. "I'm talking about how proficient you are in closing the door with a back kick. I'm usually very lazy and would often do this too!"

Gu Xiuxun surveyed Sun Mo with suspicion in her eyes.

"If you don't believe it, just strangle me to death."

Sun Mo spread his hands wide and lay on the floor.

(Ze, the floor is so cold. I have to buy a persian carpet someday!)

Gu Xiuxun stood up and sat on the bed. After that, she covered herself with the blanket, but a while later, Sun Mo began to hear sobbing sounds.

(Damn, please don't cry. It's the middle of the night right now. If others heard this, they might assume I did something to you!)

Sun Mo turned his head and glanced at the door.

Luckily, it was still tightly closed. There was no need to worry about someone suddenly entering.

However, this situation had to be properly handled. He mustn't allow Gu Xiuxun to continue crying here.

"Xiuxun!"

Sun Mo did his best to speak in an amicable tone. "Do you know what friends are?"

There were no movements from the figure under the blanket, but the volume of sobbing lowered.

"Friends are not only people who have the same inclinations and topics to chat or to admire the merits of each other. What's more important is to show tolerance to another's flaws.

"In this world, there are billions of people, but in one's life, even if one count those who spoke with them before, there are at most several thousand of them. For those that have deeper interactions with you, they are even lesser.

"So, seeing that we are able to become friends, this can be considered fate, and I treasure this friendship a lot!"

Sun Mo laughed. "Or, maybe you have never treated me as a friend before?"

"We are friends!"

Gu Xiuxun's voice drifted from underneath the blanket.

"Our gazes met for 500 times in our past lives, in exchange for a brief encounter this life."

Sun Mo's voice turned gentle. "Gu Xiuxun, thank you for allowing me to know you, letting me get acquainted with the beauty of this world!"

Swish~

Priceless Advice was activated.

Swish~

Inside the blanket, Gu Xiuxun who was about to calm down suddenly blushed when she heard this.

Also, the halo was activated and this caused Gu Xiuxun to be even more nervous as her heart thumped rapidly.

(Y...you, what are you doing!)

(If I don't know you, I might even assume you are confessing to me!)

(Speaking of which, am I really that good?)

(But that sentence 'Our gazes met for 500 times in our past lives, in exchange for a brief encounter this life.' is truly so well-spoken!)

Gu Xiuxun mused. She was wholly impressed by Sun Mo's talent. He could actually say such beautiful words so casually.

Without realizing it, Gu Xiuxun's lips curled into a smile as a sense of sweetness, like she just ate honey, appeared in her heart.

(From today onward, you are my best friend.)

Gu Xiuxun decided.

The eruption of Priceless Advice meant that Sun Mo was sincere when he said those words.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +5,000. Reverence (12,500/100,000).

"Damn!"

Upon hearing the system notification, Sun Mo jumped in fright. The number of favorable impression points contributed by the masochist was actually so much? (Most probably if I want to sleep with her right now, she wouldn't struggle, right?)

However, given Sun Mo's standard, he wasn't able to find any more words to persuade her and Gu Xiuxun also no longer spoke. This caused the room's atmosphere to quieten down.

...

Lu Zhiruo and Dong He plastered their ears to the door, wanting to hear the commotion within.

After all, so much noise was created earlier. It was impossible that the papaya girl and maid didn't hear it.

"There's no more commotion!"

The papaya girl blinked.

"Could Teacher Gu already be killed?"

Dong He glanced at Lu Zhiruo.

"No, she won't. Teacher is very kind. He wouldn't kill Teacher Gu."

Lu Zhiruo explained in a small voice.

"..."

Dong He was speechless. (How high is your EQ? I casually spoke and you actually believed it?)

Dong He naturally knew Sun Mo wouldn't kill Gu Xiuxun. She only wanted Lu Zhiruo to open the door. If not, if some indescribable sounds rang out from within, things would really be awkward.

The papaya girl was Sun Mo's personal student and was very doted upon. So even if she opened the door and spoiled the atmosphere between Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun, nothing would happen to her. However, she was a maid. If she did something wrong, she would surely be chased away by her master!

"Alright, there's nothing happening now. We can leave now!"

Lu Zhiruo prepared to go back to sleep.

"Ah? You are not going to listen any more?"

Dong He felt a little reluctant. Because once the papaya girl left, there would be no one to share the blame, and she wouldn't dare to stay behind. However, she still wanted to eavesdrop.

"What's there to listen to? I won't be able to understand the academic problems the two teachers are discussing anyway!"

As she spoke until here, the papaya girl had a bitter look on her face. (Why am I so stupid?)

"Ah? Academic problems?"

Dong He was stunned. (What's your thought process? Have you seen a girl and a guy being alone in a bedroom and discussing academic problems?)

Dong He's gaze involuntarily turned to Lu Zhiruo's chest. (Did all the nutrients in your body get channeled there? As expected of the ancient idiom – large-chest, no brain. It seems that there is a reason for the idiom's existence.)

"I'm leaving!"

A voice rang out in the bedroom!

Swish~

Dong He scuttled away like a rabbit, leaving behind Lu Zhiruo standing alone at the door.

Chapter 417: Opening Chest, Getting Reward!

Creak!

The door opened. When Gu Xiuxun saw the papaya girl, she immediately blushed and felt an awkwardness that was hard to put into words.

"Cough, cough. I'm discussing academic matters with your teacher!"

Gu Xiuxun explained.

"I know!"

Lu Zhiruo blinked her large and limpid eyes. (If not, what else could they be doing?)

"Zhiruo, come in!"

Sun Mo was preparing to open his treasure chest, and he also wanted to get the papaya girl away from the door so Gu Xiuxun wouldn't feel awkward.

After seeing Lu Zhiruo enter the bedroom and also close the door, the masochist suddenly didn't feel like leaving.

(Should I eavesdrop or should I not?)

Gu Xiuxun sank into conflict.

On the other side, at the corner of the corridor, Dong He was hiding there and secretly observing the situation.

"Ah, teacher, your face..."

Upon seeing the two scratches on Sun Mo's face, Lu Zhiruo was shocked.

"Oh, I accidentally scratched myself when washing my face!"

Sun Mo feigned calmness as he explained. After that, he pressed his finger on the scratch wounds and used the skin-beautifying technique.

A sensation of heat was generated. A few minutes later, Sun Mo shifted his finger away and Lu Zhiruo exclaimed in surprise.

"Ah, the scratch wounds are gone?"

The papaya girl moved in front of Sun Mo and even used her hand to touch his face. After that, a look of envy could be seen on her face.

"The ancient massaging technique is truly too magical."

For girls, the thing they cared the most was naturally their appearances. Everyone was training every day and there would also be sparring frequently. Who wouldn't have a few scars or wounds on their body?

Even if they said they didn't mind, that would surely be fake.

"Teacher..."

Lu Zhiruo acted coy.

"Mn?"

Sun Mo heard the system notification.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your prestige connection with Wang Su has improved. Reward: 1x bronze treasure chest."

"Note: Because Wang Su is a 4-star great teacher, the quality of the treasure chest is upgraded and has become the silver-grade!"

Now, Sun Mo roughly understood the system's standard. If his prestige connection with his superiors, major characters, famous people, and those close to him improved, the quality of the treasure chests would be better.

If the target was an ordinary student, the system would basically just give him a lucky treasure chest.

"Teacher, I have a scar from when I sparred against others in the past. Teacher, can you use the ancient massaging technique to remove it?"

The papaya girl's clear and large eyes stared at Sun Mo. She was like a kitten waiting to be fed.

"Can the scar be seen by others?"

It wasn't that Sun Mo didn't want to help, but the scar was in a sensitive position.

"Oh!"

The papaya girl didn't request this again. She lowered her head as her lips curled downward. She felt a little like crying. (As expected, I've troubled Teacher again.)

"Aiya, it's just a minor matter."

After Sun Mo spoke, he realized how wrong it would sound if others heard it. Things would definitely be chaotic.

"Hehe, I know that teacher is the best!"

Lu Zhiruo smiled.

"Wait..."

Sun Mo felt that this was a bit inappropriate. He should get a third witness or if he was accidentally seen by others, he wouldn't be able to wash his reputation clean even if he jumped into the yellow river.

And at this moment, the door was opened.

"Eh, I think I left my handkerchief here!"

Gu Xiuxun casually found an excuse. When she saw Lu Zhiruo, her gaze froze.

(Earlier when I was outside, I thought I heard wrongly. But it turned out that I didn't?!)

Hence, the masochist cast an aggrieved look toward Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun, I know you guys are innocent, but Zhiruo is still too naive and you should pay more attention to these interactions. If this matter was to spread, it wouldn't be good to both your reputations!"

Gu Xiuxun earnestly persuaded.

"Just when I'm thinking about you, you came in!"

Sun Mo was speechless. "Speaking of which, you haven't left?"

"Eh!"

Gu Xiuxun blushed and shifted the topic. "That's a minor matter, don't mind it. In any case, what are you guys doing?"

"Teacher's God Hands can remove scars!"

Lu Zhiruo excitedly bragged.

"Ah? Is this true?"

Gu Xiuxun was shocked. After that, she grew agitated.

Hence, Sun Mo started to be busy again.

"Was I a masseuse in my previous life? Did I only become a teacher after I took an arrow to the knee?"

Sun Mo laughed self-mockingly.

"You might be a gigolo in your past life!" said the system.

"Stop talking crap. Quickly give me the reward!"

Sun Mo urged.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your prestige connection with Gu Xiuxun has improved greatly. Reward: 1x silver treasure chest."

Just when Sun Mo was preparing to touch his lucky mascot to get some luck, the system's notification rang out once more.

"A few months ago, the system gave a mission to you. If you manage to defeat Gu Xiuxun in terms of teaching ability within a year and cause her to be thoroughly and whole-heartedly convinced, you will be rewarded 1 silver treasure chest. At the same time, this mission has an upgraded version. The reward would be 1 mysterious treasure chest."

"Note: In order to encourage you to work harder and complete this mission, there will be a punishment if you fail. The penalty: the system will randomly arrange a 'catfish' for you."

"Warning: the time limit before the mission expired is arriving soon. Please work hard!"

After hearing the system's words, Sun Mo became unhappy and involuntarily questioned, "My prestige connection with her has already broken through 10,000 and reached 'reverence'. Can't this do?"

"Is she willing to accept that whole-heartedly?"

The system counter-asked.

"Come out right now, I guarantee I won't crush your dog head!" Sun Mo grew angry. "Are you still human?"

"Sorry, in terms of biology, I cannot be considered a human!"

The system stated.

Sun Mo pointed a middle-finger in his heart.

“In the system’s definition, ‘thoroughly and whole-heartedly convinced’ means she admits that she is inferior and feels worship for you in her heart. Simply speaking, she has to become your crazy fan!”

The system explained.

“I’m a teacher, not an idol. Why would I need fans?”

Sun Mo was speechless.

“This is not within my consideration scope. In any case, please work hard.”

The system’s mechanical voice was emotionless.

Sun Mo looked at Gu Xiuxun who was lying on the bed. His hands which were massaging her involuntarily exerted more force. (This is all your fault!)

“Aiya, it’s so comfortable. This amount of strength is just right, can you knead more to the left?”

Gu Xiuxun suddenly let out some moans that sounded the same as the purring of a house cat when it was being rubbed.

Pak!

Sun Mo slapped Gu Xiuxun’s body. (You are actually moaning? I’m not pressing anymore!)

“Ah?”

Gu Xunxun called out. After that, she hurriedly apologized, “Sorry, I was too nervous. Please continue, I won’t scream anymore!”

(After all, I’m a beauty that hasn’t been touched by guys before. This reaction is normal, right?)

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. He knew that the masochist thought the slap was a part of the ancient massaging technique.

“It has ended!”

Sun Mo got up and went to wash his hands.

“Eh? Are you in a bad mood?”

Gu Xiuxun could see that Sun Mo’s countenance was somewhat unsightly. After that, she began to blame herself. (Yeah, although we are friends, I’ve always been taking advantage of him. This isn’t too good.”

“Wh...why don’t you teach me the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands? I will massage you in the future?”

Gu Xiuxun mumbled.

Sun Mo glanced at the masochist.

“Eh, don’t misunderstand. It isn’t that I want to secretly learn your Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands. I’m only saying casually. Just pretend that you didn’t hear that!”

Gu Xiuxun explained as she panicked, silently scolding herself for not being considerate.

For such a cultivation art, even in a family, it would only be passed down to males and not females. By saying what she said, she was simply inviting ridicule onto herself, making everyone feel embarrassed.

“Sure!”

Sun Mo agreed.

“I was only joking, you don’t have to agree because you are embarrassed. We are still close friends!”

Gu Xiuxun continued to explain awkwardly. But after hearing Sun Mo’s words, she was stunned. “Mn? What did you say?”

“I said sure!”

Sun Mo smiled. This was a good plan. Firstly, he could enjoy a massage by this beauty. But there was a need to sign a contract to determine she had to massage him a certain number of times per month.

Secondly, Gu Xiuxun was a teacher. After learning the ancient massaging technique, she could use it on her students and improve their physical condition as well.

“Hehe, this joke isn’t funny!”

Gu Xiuxun’s smile was a little stiff. (Quick, tell me you are joking!)

Honestly speaking, the masochist was a little scared.

“I’m not joking. I can teach it to you, but there are conditions!”

Sun Mo directly looked into Gu Xiuxun’s eyes.

“No, I won’t learn it. This must be a cultivation art handed down in your clan. I...I...”

Gu Xiuxun stuttered. She wanted to say that even if she was his wife, she wouldn’t be qualified to learn.

“Good knowledge should be circulated out so more people can benefit from it.”

Although Sun Mo put it this way, he was only willing to teach it to her due to their familiarity with each other. He felt that she was quite a good friend.

If it was some other teachers asking him about it, he would definitely refuse.

Gu Xiuxun’s expression turned solemn. She looked at Sun Mo and spoke with a heavy tone, “It’s impossible for me to marry you as a concubine. Firstly, I don’t like you. Secondly, I cannot destroy sister Xinhui’s family.”

After Gu Xiuxun spoke, she felt that her words were too hurtful and inaccurate. Hence, she corrected herself. “Actually, it’s not that I don’t like you. I do like you, but just a bit, a tiny bit.”

As the masochist spoke, she even stretched out her right hand and made a gesture with her thumb and index finger. "Yeah, just a tiny bit!"

Sun Mo felt a toothache. There was no way for him to continue with this topic. "It's fine if you don't want to learn!"

Hu~

After hearing Sun Mo's words, Gu Xiuxun heaved a sigh of relief. She instantly felt like there was a weight off her mind. (Damn, I feel so stressed and pressured after being trusted by Sun Mo so much.)

Gu Xiuxun was a very traditional woman. The ancient massaging technique was a peerless saint-tier cultivation art. If she learned it, she would own an unimaginably huge favor. How should she pay him back?

Sun Mo treated her as his best friend and wanted to teach it to her. In that case, she should cherish this friendship and choose not to learn it, allowing this relationship to be equal.

"I...I'll leave first!"

Gu Xiuxun left.

"Teacher Gu is so principled!"

Lu Zhiruo praised. (Being able to maintain her original heart in the face of a saint-tier cultivation art. Teacher Gu is so impressive!)

Outside the door, Gu Xiuxun's back was facing the wall. One of her hands was clutching the area of her shirt before her chest.

"Boohoohoo, Gu Xiuxun, you stupid woman. Why are you persisting so much? That's a saint-tier cultivation art. After learning it, it would benefit you for your entire life."

Gu Xiuxun felt an intense heartache. (Also, Sun Mo, do you have to bring up such a topic? Hmph, if there's a next time, I will definitely sleep with you.)

(Aiya, it's a sin, it's a sin!)

(What am I thinking about? I cannot let my future husband down!)

Gu Xiuxun returned to her room. However, her impression of Sun Mo was much better than before. Sun Mo was definitely a generous and impressive man.

If the situation was reversed and she was the one with such a cultivation art, she absolutely wouldn't be willing to teach it to others.

(In any case, how many saint-tier cultivation arts does Sun Mo know now?)

(It seems to be six?)

(I wonder where that fellow learned them from. This really invokes so much jealousy that one's facial expression would contort when facing him!)

Actually, Sun Mo didn't expect there would be such an ending.

To cultivators, a top cultivation art was like a luxurious car. As long as one could afford it, who wouldn't wish to buy it?

Yet, Gu Xiuxun actually rejected it?

After coming to the Nine Provinces, this was the first time Sun Mo was impressed by a teacher.

The masochist's actions had truly taken him by surprise.

"Teacher, I will definitely learn the ancient massaging technique well!"

Lu Zhiruo blamed herself. It was her fault for not being proficient enough with it, which led to the fact that her teacher had no way to enjoy a good massage.

Sun Mo rubbed the papaya girl's head and started to open his treasure chests. There were two silver treasure chests now. No matter what, he should be able to at least get a good item from them, right?

Ding!

"Congratulations, you obtained 1x time emblem!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. It seemed like Wang Su's status as a 4-star great teacher didn't really boost his luck and allow him to open a top-tier item.

"Next!"

A clicking sound rang out. When the light faded, a badly damaged turtle shell could be seen. It was roughly the size of a wok.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining a mysterious, damaged turtle shell."

Sun Mo had a look of astonishment on his face. "What can this be used for?"

"When you gather seven turtle shells, you will naturally understand. If not, you can depend on your intelligence to figure it out yourself."

The system explained.

"Figure your head!"

Sun Mo really felt like biting the system. Matters like this were the most annoying. Right now, he still had that four fragmented map pieces, and he was lacking the last piece. Other than pulling it out from a treasure chest, he had no other way to obtain it.

...

The atmosphere here was different from the atmosphere of joy in the Central Province Academy. Starting from a few days ago, the atmosphere in the Myriad Daos Academy was extremely heavy, just like a storm.

The results from the 'C' grade tournament had been reported back. They failed to ascend to the 'B' grade.

One must know that Headmaster Cao spent a vast sum of funds for the sake of trying to ascend to the 'B' grade. He even tapped on his favors and hired 4-star great teachers like Yue Rongbo and his great teacher group. In the end, the effect was so insignificant.

"What are those students doing? Their performances are like shit!"

In the headmaster office, Headmaster Cao smashed many vases. Also, Yue Rongbo's performance was worthy of praise, but it was still not enough.

(I want to ascend to the 'B' grade. Since you can't achieve it, you are trash.)

Naturally, Cao Xian's original plan was to use three years to ascend to the 'B' grade. However, this plan wasn't feasible now because the Central Province Academy had succeeded in ascending to the 'C' grade.

"They actually became the champion for one of the three rounds!"

After thinking of this, Cao Xian felt so angry that his liver felt pain. Originally, the Myriad Daos Academy was clearly on top, suppressing the Central Province Academy. In the end, the Central Province Academy actually caught up to them directly.

In the student recruitment meet next year, the Myriad Daos Academy would no longer have a way to use their 'superior' status to attract new students. As time passed, this would result in a vicious cycle.

"No, I definitely cannot allow the Central Province Academy to climb on top of my head!"

Cao Xian's heart was filled with anxiety. He went and sat before his office desk and started to flip through the information about the Central Province Academy.

Sun Mo's name kept appearing in the information.

One could say that if there was no Sun Mo, the Central Province Academy wouldn't be able to win the championship. It would even be a problem for them to ascend to the 'C' grade!

"Sun Mo?"

Cao Xian mumbled, he then felt a deep sense of regret. (How good would it have been if I managed to poach him over back then? Should I try it again?)

(Yes, I definitely should try to poach him once more!)

Chapter 418: Immense Point Generator

Dawn just arrived and Sun Mo woke up. After looking through the window, he closed his eyes again, preparing to sleep longer. However, he wasn't able to fall asleep anymore.

"Could it be that I was born to lead a tiring life?"

Sun Mo self-mockingly laughed.

The chirping of the birds rang out from outside the window elatedly. Evidently, they caught some worms and would have a sumptuous breakfast.

Sun Mo turned over.

The soft blanket and the large bed caused Sun Mo to inhale deeply.

Although he wasn't able to game or watch movies in this world, his current quality of life really wasn't bad.

In the modern era, even if he worked every day for the rest of his life, he wouldn't be able to afford such a huge villa. There was no need to mention the fact that there would be maids to serve him every time he returned home.

Sun Mo was still too kind after all. If he was slightly more ruthless, he would have bedded Dong He already.

After all, they were in an era where feudalism was at its peak. In the Nine Provinces, if Sun Mo slept with a maid, not only would it not be considered bad conduct, but everyone would think that he was giving special favor to the maid.

If Dong He got pregnant and gave birth to a son, she would be able to overturn her situation as a servant!

To Dong He, the goal of her entire life was this. She basically didn't dare to dream about being someone's official wife. Being a concubine was already good enough.

"Feudalism is rubbish!"

Sun Mo spoke ruthlessly in disdain. After that, he pondered whether he should head to a brothel for a stroll. After all, he had arrived in Jinling for more than half a year. This palace was filled with brothels and famed courtesans, but he had never experienced something like that before.

(Really, what's the use of my iron rod*?)

Then again, there ought to be someone leading the way for something like this, right? If he went alone, wouldn't he be 'slaughtered'?

Sun Mo thought about it and realized that he didn't even have a male friend. No, Zheng Qingfang could be considered one, but given his status, how was it possible for him to visit prostitutes so openly?

In addition, given his age...what if he died in ecstasy on the bed?

Yue Rongbo was another friend, but as a 4-star great teacher, he probably wouldn't do such a thing either.

"Yeah, I better go now when I'm still young. In the future, after I become famous, how would I dare to behave like this?"

Sun Mo's thoughts flew wildly about and he couldn't fall asleep even more.

There was no solution to this. Right now, he was at the divine force realm, and his body was as strong as a horse. Looking at the blanket covering his lower body, he could see something resembling Mt. Everest. It was his morning wood.

After that, Sun Mo got up from the bed and prepared to head to the backyard, to cultivate and vent his excess energy. In the end, he discovered that Qi Shengjia was sitting in the living room.

After seeing Sun Mo's arrival, the honest guy quickly stood up and greeted him.

"Good morning, teacher!"

The honest guy had a very respectful expression.

Every morning, he would go to the Wind King Divine Hall via the teleportation gate to cultivate. Today, because Sun Mo had returned, he decided to wait here to greet him.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight as he swept his gaze over Qi Shengjia's body.

Although the honest guy had improved a lot, his stats were still unsightly. Anyone else with such cultivation resources would have stood out brilliantly in the Central Province Academy.

"Being hardworking to this extent is already enough. You must not fall behind in the cultural classes."

Sun Mo guided.

Other than alchemy and weaponsmithing, the Central Province Academy also had cultural classes where the students had to study things like the Hundred Schools of Thought. Although they didn't need to be proficient in it, they had to understand a little at the very least.

"I understand!"

Qi Shengjia didn't like those classes, but he would do whatever Sun Mo told him to. In any case, Sun Mo would never harm him.

"Training is to strengthen your body, while studying can develop your intellect. In the future, I don't want you to end up as someone in the legendary realm with the intellect of a retard."

Sun Mo didn't want Qi Shengjia to suffer in the future due to not learning about cultural stuff.

Qi Shengjia respectfully listened as he did his best to remember every word Sun Mo said.

"Alright, you can head to the backyard and wait for me first. I will teach you a set of cultivation art!"

Sun Mo also called Lu Zhiruo. In any case, teaching one person and two had no difference at all.

The sun rose slowly, casting its golden rays down.

Sun Mo cast Encyclopedic Knowledge to boost the conditions of the two students. After that, he executed a slowed-down version of the Dharma Skyshock Fist with a serious expression on his face.

Presenting Borrowed Flowers to Buddha!

Ancient Buddha Oil Lamp!

...

What was a saint-tier cultivation art?

It meant that each and every move contained a powerful aura. Besides, this set of moves was executed by a genius like Sun Mo. Hence, it was really as though Dharma had come back to life, and his fist shook the entire world.

Let alone a student like Qi Shengjia who didn't have much experience, even Dong He, who had no inkling about cultivation, was deeply shocked.

As Sun Mo executed the moves, Dong He's legs trembled. She felt fear and an impulse to kneel in worship toward him.

This divine buddha seemed to be vanquishing evil and subduing all demons!

When Dong He stood before Sun Mo, she felt like a weak flickering flame in the midst of a raging gust of wind. She was tiny, inconsequential, and pitiful and could be extinguished at any time.

Ordinary people who didn't cultivate wouldn't be able to withstand the aura.

"Look seriously!"

After executing it one time in slow motion, Sun Mo started the second round of execution at normal speed. This time, his aura was even more shocking.

The gusts created by his punches were too strong. Dong He wasn't able to bear it. Her legs gave up as she sat down on the ground and panted. Even the tea she brought over was now spilled.

Lu Zhiruo hurriedly ran over to help her up.

"When I'm training, it's better for you not to come over!"

Sun Mo instructed.

"This slave was wrong. I shouldn't sneak a peek at Master guiding his students!"

Dong He, who just stood up, hurriedly knelt again. There was a tragic look of pleading on her face. "This slave knows her mistake. Master, please administer my punishment!"

"You didn't do anything wrong. You can just leave first!"

Sun Mo waved his hands.

Seeing Dong He retreating, Gu Xiuxun smiled. "Your heart is so vast. Are you not afraid she would secretly learn your cultivation art?"

The masochist was very curious. (This is a saint-tier cultivation art, don't you know how valuable it is?)

"She has no talent in martial arts."

Sun Mo had long since used Divine Sight and inspected Dong He. If her talent was enough, he would also be willing to teach her a few defensive moves.

“Also, it doesn’t matter even if she learns it.”

Sun Mo suddenly thought of a sentence – ‘cleaning’ one’s household*. He wondered if he would have a chance to do so in the future.

“You are too magnanimous. If Dong He knew that the cultivation art she saw earlier was a peerless-grade saint-tier one, she most probably would be frightened to death!”

Gu Xiuxun laughed while sighing emotionally in her heart. By possessing so many saint-tier cultivation arts, one could do anything they wanted. Sun Mo didn’t even mind if others secretly learned a few.

Right now, the masochist finally believed that Sun Mo had truly intended to teach her the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands last night.

One must know that she wasn’t Dong He. Her talent was very high. When Sun Mo was teaching his students and explaining the critical parts of the Dharma Skyshock Fist, she only took a few glances and could already understand many parts of it.

However, Sun Mo seemed to have no intention of concealing the art from her.

“Are you not worried that I would learn it?”

Gu Xiuxun was so curious that she wanted to die.

“Are we not good friends?”

Sun Mo chortled. This Dharma Skyshock Fist was too easily obtained, hence, he didn’t really mind it. If it was the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art or Immemorial Vairocana, Sun Mo would definitely not allow the masochist to watch.

“‘Good friends’, these two words make me feel as though I’m worth a thousand gold!”

Gu Xiuxun bitterly smiled. “In any case, I’ve already seen it. If I still try to avoid it, it would mean that I’m pretentious!”

“Just learn if you want to.”

Sun Mo shrugged. “But don’t blame me for not reminding you. You are most suited for learning swords, with spears as a close second. As for punches and kicks, you won’t have too high of an accomplishment if you train in them.”

Simply speaking, Gu Xiuxun was a weak girl and didn’t have enough punching and kicking force. Unless she was willing to stuff herself with food and became a ‘tank’, ehh muscular girl, she wouldn’t be able to unleash the might of Dharma Skyshock Fist.

“You really like to lecture others!”

Gu Xiuxun rolled her eyes. “I know my flaws.”

Although the masochist was joking around, she was impressed and admired Sun Mo from the bottom of her heart.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +1,000. Reverence (13,500/100,000).

“Gaining 1,000 favorable impression points just from allowing the masochist to watch a saint-tier cultivation art. I’ve profited!”

Sun Mo was joyful.

As the two of them spoke, Qi Shengjia was frightened.

(T...this is actually a peerless saint-tier cultivation art?)

(My heavens, I’m actually so lucky to learn such a powerful cultivation art?)

(Am I dreaming?)

Putong!

The honest guy directly knelt to Sun Mo. After that, he started to kowtow with force.

Other than doing this, he didn’t know how to display the agitation and gratitude in his heart.

(Teacher Sun really treats me too well!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +10,000. Reverence (25,900/100,000.)

Sun Mo was badly frightened by the humongous number of favorable impression points contributed by Qi Shengjia. (How much can you trust someone? Are you not suspicious that Gu Xiuxun’s words might be false?)

(With your intellect, I’m afraid you will become a ‘picker*’. Even if the child isn’t yours, you would accept it. That’s truly terrifying.)

“Get up!”

Sun Mo instructed, “You only know how to kneel, what do you think you look like?”

Although Sun Mo was berating the honest guy, when he saw Qi Shengjia’s forehead was bleeding and swollen, he was very grateful in his heart.

At the very least, the honest guy knew gratitude.

“Teacher, how am I...worthy?”

Qi Shengjia cried, his tears were simply unceasable. (I am so stupid, so why is Teacher treating me so well?)

Amidst his bewilderment, the honest guy was also worried that he might not live up to Sun Mo’s expectations.

That was a peerless saint-tier cultivation art after all. (How would I, a salted fish, be qualified to learn this?)

“Shut up!”

Sun Mo frowned and scolded. "If you even look down on yourself, how would others look up to you?"

Priceless Advice was activated. The light of the great teacher halo illuminated the surroundings.

"..."

Gu Xiuxun was speechless. (You would really grab hold of every opportunity to use Priceless Advice, right?) She then recalled the 'exchanging 500 glances in the past life, for a brief encounter in this life' spoken by Sun Mo.

Sun Mo was speaking golden words every day, and this really caused her to be jealous. But Gu Xiuxun also admitted that the sentence he spoke to Qi Shengjia was exceptionally correct.

One must first grow a spine and look up to oneself before others would do so!

The honest guy immediately lowered his head.

"Puff out your chest and lift your head. Open your eyes and look at me!"

Sun Mo roared.

"Right now, you are someone who won twice at the battle hall test and a member who stayed there for six months. In the eyes of others, you are a target worthy of envy. Can't you be a little more confident?"

"This is all thanks to Teacher. If it wasn't for Teacher's meticulous guidance, I would definitely not have such achievements!"

Qi Shengjia was terrified.

"Shut up!"

Sun Mo had no choice but to be angry. It was very rare for him to meet someone with such a weak personality. "If it wasn't for you putting your life on stake and working hard every single day, sweating so much sweat, how could you have your current achievements?"

"All the sweat you perspired would feel reluctance and cry just by looking at your behavior!"

Swish~

Priceless Advice was activated again!

Chapter 419: Value of A Great Teacher

The motes of golden light were like fireflies, radiating outward and illuminating the back garden. It was extremely dazzling given that it was just dawn and the sun was rising.

"..."

Gu Xiuxun was speechless. (Are you bragging now? You are definitely bragging, right? That's enough Grandmaster Sun, please retract your divine technique now?)

(I know you know how to cast Priceless Advice, stop showing off already.)

Honestly speaking, Gu Xiuxun felt a little jealous. She had also comprehended Priceless Advice, but the range of her halo wasn't so large.

Because the masochist also knew this, she understood how difficult it was if one wanted to be as proficient as Sun Mo in terms of casting this great teacher halo.

"I feel that if I continue staying here, I would become an ugly female. After all, jealousy would cause my countenance to contort."

Gu Xiuxun's lips twitched.

Under the effect of the great teacher halo, Qi Shengjia's spirits were stirred. He straightened his backbone and temporarily entered a state of self-confidence. However, his face, as well as the lack of vigor in his gaze, would cause others to feel that he was very weak and was feigning confidence.

Bluntly speaking, Qi Shengjia was a yes-man from the day he was born. He belonged to the lowest rung of the food chain, and there was a weak air of cowardice from him. He was always worried if he might antagonize others and cause conflict. As a result, he never thought of arguing before and would always be the first to apologize if there was a quarrel.

Even if the honest guy discovered his wife cheating on him, he wouldn't dare to roar at his wife. Instead, he would hide alone and sob like a weakling.

"Even if I have to be single all my life, I will never marry such a man!"

Gu Xiuxun spoke as a woman and gave an evaluation.

"Continue your training and listen to my lecture!"

Sun Mo didn't wish to waste any more words. He knew that it was very difficult for one to change their character, and this definitely couldn't be done in a single day. After Qi Shengjia obtained more victories and achievements, his self-confidence would naturally be built up.

"Mn!"

The honest guy nodded heavily. He vowed in his heart that he had to train this cultivation art well. He definitely must not lose face for his teacher.

(Also, Teacher's kindness toward me is as heavy as a mountain. How should I repay him?)

Qi Shengjia had thought of taking Sun Mo as his master, but he didn't dare to think about this now. He had already enjoyed such immense benefits. If he still wanted to acknowledge Sun Mo as his master, wouldn't that be winning an inch and wanting a foot?

After a student took on a master, the teacher would give his or her all and impart everything. Also, the student had to depend on the teacher's resources. The teacher also had to help the student to achieve fame as a personal student could be considered half-a-son or daughter.

Qi Shengjia felt that he wasn't worthy.

Half an hour later, Gu Xiuxun was already yawning as there was nothing exciting to watch. The essence of the Dharma Skyshock Fist's moves had been lectured once by Sun Mo, and the only thing left was for one to comprehend it themselves.

Qi Shengjia was working hard, but he had a stupefied look on his face and kept making mistakes. As for Lu Zhiruo, she would be distracted frequently. She was currently observing a mantis in the garden, and from the looks of things, it seemed that she wanted to catch it.

An hour later, Sun Mo sat on the chair.

"Teacher, please drink something!"

The papaya girl passed a cup of tea over.

"It's fine!"

Sun Mo wasn't in a good mood as he replied in a low voice.

Qi Shengjia immediately straightened his body and tensed his muscles. He lowered his head, preparing to be scolded.

Sun Mo felt a bellyful of anger from looking at the honest guy. (I've spoken for so long, yet you didn't even manage to learn 10%. I know you are stupid, but I didn't know you are so stupid to this extent! No wonder your potential value is extremely low. The system evaluation is always honest.)

During learning, it was the easiest to see if a person had high or low intellect. Look at Gu Xiuxun, she understood it immediately after he spoke.

"The difference in efficiency is staggering!"

Sun Mo would be the most annoyed if he had to repeat something many times. However, he also understood he shouldn't be angry, or that would destroy the student's self-confidence.

Hence, Sun Mo forced himself to calm down. After that, he walked toward Qi Shengjia.

The information about the essence of the Dharma Skyshock Fist flowed in Sun Mo's mind, including his experience. Right now, his right hand shone with a white glow.

And all of a sudden, Sun Mo punched out.

BOOM!

His fist stopped before Qi Shengjia's face and the ball of light wooshed into the honest guy's forehead.

RUMBLE!

A vast amount of information erupted in Qi Shengjia's mind, causing his facial features to contort as he frowned and revealed a look of agony. In fact, he even felt slight dizziness.

"..."

Sun Mo was astonished. After that, his face sank as he understood what was going on.

Given Qi Shengjia's brain power, he couldn't accept so much information flooding his mind at once.

Soul Imprint could impart vast amounts of a teacher's knowledge, experience, and emotions into a student's mind. However, if the student couldn't endure this, their brain would overload and be burned out.

In the past, Sun Mo had used Soul Imprint on Li Ziqi, Ying Baiwu, and even the endearingly silly Lu Zhiruo and the three of them were fine. This also caused Sun Mo to forget that he should depend on the student's individual aptitude to moderate the amount of knowledge and information he imparted.

"T...teacher, I really like this feeling a lot!"

Qi Shengjia revealed a smile.

Although he had a headache and felt a little dizzy, the feeling of so much knowledge stuffing his brain was truly joyful. At this moment, the honest guy felt that he was the most knowledgeable guy under the heavens.

"You should stop training today and go back to rest and properly digest the knowledge I sent you."

Sun Mo instructed.

Honestly speaking, if it wasn't for unique circumstances, Sun Mo didn't really want to use Soul Imprint.

If one overused something, it would become a habit and eventually instinct. If Sun Mo grew lazy and spammed Soul Imprint every single time, what should he do for future lessons?

When a teacher stood on a rostrum and gave a lecture, his words, manner, expression, and even the interactions with the students would all become his teaching style, which would transform into something that would differentiate him from other great teachers.

There was also another point. Only by having a mutual conversation would the two have a basis to generate emotions.

After Qi Shengjia bowed, he left the back garden.

"Sun Mo, tell me honestly. Which aspect of him do you take a fancy to?"

Gu Xiuxun munched on an apple. She was very curious.

Qi Shengjia was so stupid. Honestly speaking, even if Qi Shengjia's father were a saint, his father most probably wouldn't want to guide him.

Sun Mo thought a little and replied, "Fate?"

"This Qi Shengjia is really lucky. Your 'fate', became a heavenly opportunity to him. Zeze, a peerless saint-tier cultivation art can change his entire life. In fact, it can change the destiny of his entire clan!"

Gu Xiuxun sighed ruefully.

...

Qi Shengjia left the villa. After walking for a distance, he could no longer endure it. Tears flowed down from his eyes, and the tear stains covered his face.

How was he worthy of this? He had received so much of Teacher Sun's doting and care!

If it wasn't for Teacher Sun Mo, trash like him would have quitted school and returned to his village to do physical labor for his landlord.

His life would end like that.

When Qi Shengjia was younger, he had seen too many of such people.

These people were happy enough to get a few hundred copper points per month, and their salary might occasionally be deducted by their bosses for various reasons. When they reached marriageable age, they would be so worried to the point where they couldn't sleep because they couldn't afford the betrothal gift.

In the end, after they got married and gave birth to a child, they wouldn't have the ability to allow their wife and children to lead a comfortable life. They had to constantly fawn on the landlord and continue to work very hard for fear of being sacked. After all, if they got sacked, they wouldn't even be able to scrape a meager living.

Let's not talk about others. Just Qi Shengjia's ancestors were prime examples. His father, who had a face filled with wrinkles, always told him that he had to be capable, and it would be best if he didn't work for others.

Qi Shengjia would never be able to forget how much glory his father felt when he had passed the exam and joined the Central Province Academy.

That was the first time his father could hold his head up before the other villagers.

That was also the first time Qi Shengjia saw how happy his father was in ten years.

Half a year ago, when the possibility of quitting school cast a gloom in his heart, Qi Shengjia did once think about suicide. He wasn't afraid of physical labor, but he was afraid of seeing the look of disappointment on his father's face.

It was Teacher Sun Mo who had stretched out a helping hand. During his time of extreme despair, Sun Mo saved his life.

Qi Shengjia knew that after learning this peerless saint-tier cultivation art, even if his aptitude couldn't make it, he would definitely be able to live a relatively good life.

Putong!

Qi Shengjia knelt and kowtowed 18 times in the direction of the villa.

(I must master this cultivation art. Even if I die, I must not lose face for Teacher.)

The honest guy wiped away his tears, his eyes filled with resolve.

Ding!

“Congratulations. Because you have changed Qi Shengjia’s life and allowed him to find back his goal of living, filling him with the motivation to strive harder, you are specially awarded 1 great teacher emblem.”

The system congratulated as its voice suddenly rang out.

A great teacher emblem appeared before Sun Mo.

“Mn?”

Sun Mo started. This was really an unexpected joy.

“This is why great teachers exist. They should allow students to stand up and continue heading down their path while achieving something in the end. Sun Mo, please continue to work hard!”

The system encouraged Sun Mo.

Sun Mo didn’t abandon Qi Shengjia because he was trash, and this made the system very satisfied. This was the lofty, unsullied intrinsic character a great teacher ought to have.

Its hosts in the past depended on the powerful Divine Sight to only guide students with high potential value. They were simply too pragmatic and only guided people for the sake of benefits.

Ding!

“Congratulations. Because your prestige connection with Qi Shengjia has been greatly improved, you are awarded 1 golden treasure chest.”

Sun Mo smiled, he then patted Lu Zhiruo on her head.

“Open it!”

A clicking sound rang out as the treasure chest glowed with a dazzling light.

A skill book clad in a reddish glow floated in the air.

“Finally, it’s no longer in that hellish green color!”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. He was already experienced enough to know that if an item was clad in the green glow, it would have something to do with nature and plants.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you have obtained a part of the Darkness Species Encyclopedia – Ferocious Beast Edition. There’s information about 100 types of ferocious beast here. Proficiency level: elementary-grade.”

“I’ll go and catch up on my sleep!”

Sun Mo stood up and after he entered his bedroom, he snapped his fingers. “Learn it!”

Swish!

As the skill book became motes of red light and entered his forehead, his entire body began to glow red as well.

“Damn, it was green in the past and it’s red now. In the future, when it’s yellow, wouldn’t I become a human-shaped traffic light?”

Sun Mo ridiculed. After that, the new knowledge about ferocious beasts drew his attention.

Ferocious, tyrannical, strong!

An ancient primordial aura hit him in his face.

Sun Mo snapped his finger and cast the Encyclopedic Knowledge halo to boost his condition. He then began to memorize the new knowledge, wanting to raise his proficiency by another level.

...

In the dorm, Ludi carried a basin of braised pig trotters and was filled with trepidation. He was hesitating whether he should look for Sun Mo or not.

The current Sun Mo was no longer the past Sun Mo who was his dorm mate. The current Sun Mo was really so high on the social ladder that he could only look up to him.

Chapter 420: A Colleague Seeking Guidance

Ludi’s emotions were like the withered vine tree in winter. He was filled with a sense of bleakness, with no anger at all.

The Central Province Academy had ascended to the ‘C’ grade. Other than feeling happy, he also felt a huge sense of pressure. It was as though surging waves were crashing over, wanting to drown him under.

Ludi was very clear of his own situation. His strength and talent were ordinary. He had wanted to join the faculty as a new teacher. However, after the school had ascended a grade, the requirements toward intern teachers would be even stricter. In that case, his hope of joining the school as a teacher felt even dimmer.

Hu~

Ludi drew in a deep breath. He carried his basin of braised pig trotters and went to look for Sun Mo. No matter whether it would succeed or not, he had to give it a try. After all, this concerned his future.

“Sigh, how good would it be if I had built a good relationship with Sun Mo back then?”

Upon thinking of this, Ludi’s heart was filled with regret.

Bracing the cold wind, Ludi went to the villa. When he saw the luxuriously magnificent building, as well as the beautiful scenery in the surroundings with the tranquil atmosphere, Ludi felt even more depressed.

Why was he so much more inferior than Sun Mo given that they were newbies from the same batch?

(If you told me Sun Mo was a graduate from one of the Nine Greats, I would just admit my inferiority. However, he's clearly a graduate from an ordinary school!)

Ludi stood at the villa's door. He didn't knock on it but tried peering through the windows instead.

Creak!

The door suddenly opened.

A beautiful woman walked out. She had an elegant demeanor and a pretty face, and her casual actions revealed a sense of nobility from major clans.

"Who are you looking for?"

Dong He asked.

This man was staring at the villa nervously. Hence, Dong He had to make things clear and ascertain if he was bad or not.

In any case, her master was present. If Sun Mo was alarmed, he might come out and beat this fellow up so badly that this fellow would piss his pants.

"M...my name is Ludi, I'm Sun Mo, eh, Teacher Sun's colleague and we once stayed in the same dorm together. I heard that he won the championship and I specially came to congratulate him!"

Ludi stuttered a little.

There was no solution to it. He had never spoken with such a beautiful and elegant woman before. Hence, he was nervous as a result.

"Damn, I should have washed my shirt before coming today!"

Ludi was silently vexed. After that, he felt worried. Would he be rejected by Sun Mo? Actually, he wanted to say that he was Sun Mo's friend, but he didn't have the courage to do so.

What if Sun Mo didn't feel the same?

"Please wait a little, I'll check with my master!"

As a maid, Dong He naturally didn't have the authority to make a decision for Sun Mo. Passing on messages was a part of her job.

"M...master?"

Ludi was astonished, he had initially thought that she was Sun Mo's friend or relative. He didn't expect that she would actually be a maid.

However, she was so pretty. Why did she have to be a maid?

In his heart, Ludi was wailing in agony. The seeds of love that had just sprouted were now ruthlessly trampled under a large foot.

"Being rich is so damn good!"

Ludi sighed ruefully. He couldn't help but straighten his posture, and his expression was no longer so humble. No matter how low his social status among his peers was, he was still an intern teacher. At the very least, he didn't need to speak so humbly before a maid.

A few minutes later, Dong He came out.

Ludi's waist almost bent again. He also squeezed out a smile on his face.

There was no solution to this. Since he came here for a favor, he naturally couldn't put on any airs. Although the other party was a maid, she was Sun Mo's maid. Hence, things were different.

"My master invites you to enter, please come with me!"

Dong He then led the way.

After stepping past the door and walking for a certain distance, Ludi arrived at the living room. He could see Sun Mo was currently speaking with an extremely beautiful woman.

"It's Jin Mujie!"

Ludi's spirits stirred. He subconsciously put on his most perfect attitude. This was Headmaster An's very good friend and a famous 3-star great teacher in the school. If she admired Ludi, he would be able to join the school as a teacher and have a relatively good future.

"Teacher Lu!"

Sun Mo stood up. "Dong He, serve the tea!"

"I don't dare to, I don't dare to! Teacher Sun, it's better if you just call me Ludi."

Ludi hurriedly spoke. It wasn't that he was humble but rather, this was an unspoken rule in the great teacher world.

For intern teachers who hadn't officially joined the faculty, they could call each other with their surname and add the word 'shi' (short form for the word teacher) behind. But it was different for formal teachers. They had to respectfully call formal teachers with the word 'teacher' (lao shi)!

After all, there were so many intern teachers and at least half of them would eventually fail to make the cut.

"Teacher Lu!"

Jin Mujie stood up and nodded.

"Teacher Jin!"

Ludi hurriedly bowed. Jin Mujie actually stood up to receive him? This made him feel as though he was extremely favored. However, he understood that the reason for Jin Mujie's politeness was entirely because of Sun Mo.

"Sit!"

When Sun Mo first came to Jinling, three other people stayed in the same dorm as him. Yuan Feng had already left, and it seemed that Ludi was still braising pig trotters. Sun Mo then asked, "Where's Teacher Zhang?"

"He resigned long ago."

Ludi sighed.

Zhang Sheng had a minor conflict with Sun Mo. He had worked hard and wanted to surpass Sun Mo, but who knew that the disparity between the two would keep widening with time? This was especially so after he attended one of Sun Mo's medical cultivation lectures. He then completely conceded and left the Central Province Academy.

"Oh!"

Sun Mo was merely asking and not concerned about a minor character like him. His current opponents were famous teachers like Liu Mubai and Ming Xian.

"Teacher Sun, you should be participating in the 1-star great teacher exam that's going to be held two months later, right? Let me wish you success first!"

Ludi smiled. When he saw Dong He bringing the tea over, he hurriedly stood up and took the cup of tea.

"Thanks!"

Sun Mo smiled lightly. "Is Teacher Lu also going? You can just call me Sun-shi* or Sun Mo. There's no need to call me Teacher Sun."

"I'm also hesitating. Can you help me make a decision?"

Ludi mentally mused that the main topic was here. Other than to improve their relationship, the other reason why he came to look for Sun Mo was because he wanted to ask Sun Mo for advice regarding his current situation.

After all, Sun Mo had the God Hands. Ludi had long since wanted to try it.

"Shouldn't you consult a great teacher regarding this?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Hehe!"

Ludi bitterly smiled and involuntarily snuck a glance at Jin Mujie. (I also want to, but I'm like just a transparent guy in front of them. How would I be acquainted with major characters like them?)

(But as for you, you are casually chatting with Jin Mujie, the dream lover of all the male teachers in school. And from the looks of things, the private relationship between the two of you seems pretty good. If this matter was to spread out, I wonder how many guys would die from jealousy?)

"Teacher Jin, why don't you share your opinion?"

Sun Mo rejected. After all, not only were he and Ludi of similar ages, but they were colleagues as well. It was one thing if he gave Ludi some suggestions in private. However, since they were before Jin Mujie, Sun Mo had to give her some face

“Teacher Lu, where do you think you rank among the intern teachers?”

Jin Mujie didn’t decline.

At the same time, she felt a trace of good will toward Sun Mo in her heart. This was a man who knew how to think for others.

One must know that Ludi came here for guidance.

Because Jin Mujie was talented, had a high status, and was beautiful, there were simply too many men pursuing her. These people would never give up any chances to display their brilliance before her.

If these men heard Ludi’s question, they would definitely speak frankly with assurance to solve his question so they could display how outstanding they were, wanting Jin Mujie to view them with admiration. However, Sun Mo didn’t do so.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jin Mujie +30. Respect (3,360/10,000).

Sun Mo stared at Jin Mujie in bewilderment. (Why did you contribute favorable impression points? Did you want to eat Ludi’s pig trotters?)

“Above average I guess?”

Ludi smiled bitterly.

“Since you know yourself clearly, it depends on what you want to do then. If you wish to accumulate experience and ‘fight’, to increase the probability of you joining the school as a teacher, you should participate in the 1-star great teacher qualification exam. If you are confident in your future and feel that you will definitely be able to join the school as an official teacher no matter what, you can wait one or two years more before you participate in the 1-star great teacher qualification exam!”

Jin Mujie imparted her experience.

Sun Mo was also thinking of this. Honestly speaking, if Ludi didn’t display a good performance, there was an 80 to 90% chance that he wouldn’t be able to remain in the Central Province Academy.

However, if he went for the 1-star great teacher examination, he would have to face the risk of failure.

In the great teacher world, there was an unspoken rule. For schools at the ‘B’ grade or above, they would only hire teachers who passed their 1-star great teacher qualification exam in one attempt within two years of their graduation.

In other words, it meant that if you failed once, even if you obtained full marks during the second time, you wouldn’t gain any recognition.

Ludi was conflicted. How would anyone who aspired to become great teachers not want to teach in one of the Nine Greats! Even if they knew they had a very low chance, they would fantasize about it. But if they failed during their first 1-star great teacher qualification exam, their hope would be extinguished completely.

“Teacher Lu, the passing rate of the exam isn’t differentiated by the marks you get. Rather, for each province, there’s a passing limit of 300 people.”

Jin Mujie reminded him.

The Saint Gate set this rule to control the quality and number of great teachers.

Every year, no matter how many people participated in the exam, you had to be in the top 300 before you could get a qualification certification.

Ludi’s expression immediately grew unsightly. He felt that his future was dim.

This rule basically meant that many teachers would fail. Ludi’s opponents were no longer newbie teachers of the same batch. Many veterans who tried and failed many times before would also be included.

Naturally, if one took the exam five times consecutively and still didn’t pass, their right to take the exam again would be stripped from them. It also meant that they wouldn’t be able to become great teachers their entire lives.

Ludi glanced at Sun Mo and discovered that Sun Mo’s expression was calm. He showed no signs of panic or unease. (Sigh, this must be how geniuses feel!)

“Teacher Sun, I have a favor to ask of you. Can you please use your God Hands on me and see how I should develop myself in the future?”

As Ludi spoke, he stood up and gave a deep bow.

“Teacher Lu is too serious, there’s no problem at all!”

Sun Mo didn’t reject the request. He walked over and placed his right hand on Ludi’s shoulder. Actually, he didn’t need to touch Ludi. He could already obtain Ludi’s information through Divine Sight.

Ludi, 20 years old. Second level of the blood-ignition realm.

Strength: 23. Due to you braising pig trotters since you were young, the strength of your upper limbs is pretty high.

Intellect: 24. You won’t be fooled and you won’t be able to gain any easy benefits from others.

Agility: 23. Ordinary, it can be trained further.

Endurance: 25. You once braised pig trotters for five days without sleep or rest.

Will: 21. Dispirited, you are feeling lost about your future path...

Potential value: Above average.

Note: Your braised pig trotters are very nice to eat!

Sun Mo was somewhat taken by surprise. Ludi's potential was unexpectedly not bad. But was this potential value referring to his potential as a teacher or potential for braising pig trotters?

[1] 师 (shi) vs (lao shi) 老师. If we break them down by the characters, shi can mean teacher and lao shi can mean old/senior teacher.

Basically intern teachers, when conversing mutually with each other, can call each other with their surname followed by the word 'shi'. But when they are addressing official/great teachers, intern teachers have to use the words 'lao shi'.

Just for your information, when intern teachers like Ludi are referred to as 'Teacher Lu', the Chinese raw for it is 'Lu-shi' when he is speaking with fellow intern teachers.

For official/great teachers, when they speak to each other, people with equal statuses, they address each other with their surname followed by the word 'Shi' as well. For e.g., When Gu Xiuxun speaks to Sun Mo, she would refer to him as 'Sun-shi'.

For the ease of readers, I translate both shi and lao shi as teacher. I'm writing this footnote to clear the confusion, if any.