

## Teacher 421

### Chapter 421: Living In A Luxurious Manor, Appreciating Famous Tea, One Should Live Like Sun Mo Does!

When Ludi saw that Sun Mo's gaze darted to the basin at the side, he immediately became spirited. (Is there finally a chance to display my advantage? Although I might not be great as an educator, in terms of braising pig trotter, I'm sorry, I can confidently say this whenever and wherever that everyone else is just trash!)

"Teacher Sun, these are pig trotters that I braised. I used a newly invented recipe that not only increased the texture but also mediated the greasiness. There's no need to worry about getting fat from eating it."

Ludi smiled and introduced. As he did so, he opened up the basin and a fragrance permeated.

Jin Mujie couldn't help but take a sniff.

It smelled so nice!

However, what was more amazing was the fire control. The skin and flesh were soft but not mushy. The fats from the bones had also been brought out from the stewing, and the unique fragrance integrated into the meat, further increasing the aroma.

"..."

Sun Mo assessed Sun Mo. (You must be a great chef in your previous life, right? Then you had taken an arrow in the knee and became a teacher.)

"Teacher Jin, would you like to give it a taste?"

Ludi recommended, "Usually, people don't dare to eat much out of fear of getting fat. However, no matter how much you eat my pig trotters, there's no need to worry."

Jin Mujie threw a glance at Sun Mo then rejected. (How can I chew on a pig trotter in front of Sun Mo? It's too damaging to my image as a woman.)

"Teacher Lu!"

Sun Mo tried to think about how he should say it in order to not hurt Ludi's pride.

Ludi immediately sat up straight, looking like he was willing to accept guidance. "Teacher Sun, please give me your guidance!"

"Your aptitude isn't bad. As long as you put in more effort on your path of becoming a great teacher, you'll be able to succeed."

Sun Mo persuaded.

"Teacher Sun, I know what I am like."

Ludi smiled in self-mockery.

"Teacher Lu, you've experienced working hard until you've reached your limit, right?"

Sun Mo asked.

Ludi fell silent. He immediately recalled back in the days when his father fell to illness, and he could only take on the family business. Back then, he spent five days without sleeping or resting, only braising countless pig trotters.

It was back then when his skill surged. He was capable of going on by himself.

“Use the time you spend on braising pig trotters on improving yourself!”

Sun Mo patted Ludi’s shoulder. “You’re a teacher after all. Don’t let your talent down!”

Ludi fell silent.

“Teacher Lu, don’t think about all the tricks and dishonest practices. They are useless. Whether or not you can remain in the school will eventually depend on your real capabilities.”

Jin Mujie’s words were a little sharp, but they were the truth.

“Teacher Jin, I’ve benefited from the teaching!”

Ludi quickly got up and gave a bow. He knew that Jin Mujie had only said this in view of Sun Mo’s account.

“Which great teacher are you following at the moment?”

Jin Mujie asked.

“It’s Teacher Zhou, Zhou Shanyi!”

At the mention of this name, Ludi felt gloomy again. This great teacher was a colleague who shared the same office as Sun Mo.

Jin Mujie nodded, no longer saying anything. However, Ludi became excited.

This was how important characters were. They merely touched on the surface of things. Jin Mujie would definitely mention him privately to Teacher Zhou.

Given Jin Mujie’s status in the Central Province Academy, Zhou Shanyi would definitely have to give her face. Ludi would be able to get more opportunities in the future.

At the very least, he could spend more effort into accumulating experience and not rely on braising pig trotters to get into Zhou Shanyi’s good books, thereby receiving good ratings.

The conversation ended on a happy note.

Ludi left the villa, feeling happy as if there was a small bird hidden in his heart. He had a strong urge to sing. Sun Mo was quite easy to get along with!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ludi +100. Friendly (430/1,000).

“I’ll have to buck up so that in the future, I’ll be able to stay in a luxurious manor, have beautiful maids, and live a life above others.”

Ludi swung his fist to cheer himself up. (When I become famous, I also want to chat happily with beautiful female great teachers like Jin Mujie.)

In the villa, Sun Mo looked at Jin Mujie. “There won’t be any problems?”

“I will only be mentioning it to Teacher Zhou, giving Ludi some more chances.”

Jin Mujie no longer took intern teachers under her wing. However, she had been through the phase in the past and knew that it wasn’t easy for intern teachers. If they were to find themselves with a harsh guiding teacher, it’d simply be torture. Not only would they have to be tired out every day, but they would also have to receive scoldings. Most importantly, they wouldn’t be able to gain any experience.

“This is probably a little bit of an unnecessary move. Given your current reputation, if you were to mention something to Teacher Zhou, he would be very happy to take care of Ludi.”

Jin Mujie smiled.

Sun Mo was destined to have a great future. Hence, Zhou Shanyi would definitely grab hold of the opportunity to do a favor to someone like him.

“Thank you, Teacher Jin.”

Sun Mo took a sip of tea. “If you have anything you want me to do in the future, please feel free to tell me!”

“You’re standing too much on ceremony by saying thanks. You can give me a massage!”

Jin Mujie touched her face. “I want that skin-beautifying technique. I’ve overworked recently and I feel that I’ve gotten dark circles.”

“Alright!”

Sun Mo nodded. It could be said to be an enjoyment to give Jin Mujie a massage.

Jin Mujie’s eyes lit up. “What about doing it now?”

“Let’s go!”

Jin Mujie couldn’t wait. She took Sun Mo’s hand and headed upstairs.

Sun Mo’s finger bones weren’t bad. They were long and slender, strong, had perfect arches, and were of a suitable toughness. It’d be good if she could collect one of them!

However, it was fine. Jin Mujie suddenly felt a little agitated at the thought of how she’d be able to enjoy a massage from these few finger bones.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jin Mujie +100. Friendly (3,460/10,000).

“Huh?”

Sun Mo was stunned, not because Jin Mujie had contributed favorable impression points, but because this beautiful teacher was exerting strength in her grip. Moreover, she seemed to be pinching and admiring them.

At the next instant, Sun Mo felt a little bit of a shudder.

He hadn't forgotten that Jin Mujie was a woman who had a hobby of collecting bones.

"She couldn't be thinking of chopping off my fingers to soak them in formalin, could she?"

Sun Mo wasn't that much of a narcissist to think that Jin Mujie would fall in love with him.

The ancient massaging technique started very quickly.

Outside the guest room, Dong He had her ears against the wooden doors, listening to the sounds inside. An astonished expression crept up on her face.

"Master is so amazing. To think that he can conquer such a great woman like Jin Mujie. It's no wonder he doesn't care about me."

Dong He's heart was filled with intense disappointment.

Although it had only been a few days since Dong He became Sun Mo's maid, Jin Mujie was too famous. As she was beautiful and strong, she was one of the signboards for the Central Province Academy. Therefore, Dong He knew a lot of rumors about her.

"Oh my, I heard that Jin Mujie likes to collect bones. She won't kill Master and make him into a skeletal specimen due to her overwhelming love for him, right?"

Dong He started to feel worried.

...

Rest days felt very good. But what was even better?

It was to have rest days after having a lot of money and being able to buy or play whatever one wanted. There wasn't a need to worry about not having enough money to spend.

Right now, Sun Mo had a few sources of income.

The Wind King's spirit stone vein was considered a battle resource. They wouldn't be sold and thus couldn't be converted to cash. However, Sun Mo invested in An Xinhui.

The Giant Medicine Packet Workshop had started operations, and the demand was more than the supply. Every month, Sun Mo would be able to get several hundred thousands of silver.

Once the workshop expanded, this number would surge on. However, Sun Mo didn't take this money. He let An Xinhui increase the investment in this. He wanted to rapidly take over the market and expand the Central Province Academy's influence.

Money?

Sun Mo wasn't lacking in it. What he lacked was talent. As the giant medicine packets' sales surged, reaching an extent where it was known by everyone, the students of suitable ages would definitely think of the Central Province Academy first when choosing the school to enroll in.

This was Sun Mo's final goal.

Why would students want to come to your school?

It was because you could bring them practical improvement. Given the Central Province Academy's current finances and reputation, it was still impossible to headhunt great teachers of a high star level. Therefore, Sun Mo could only entice the students by offering benefits.

Each month, every student would be issued a giant medicine packet for free. Students with outstanding results and ranked in the top few would be given more. This was definitely a huge attraction.

Other than these, Sun Mo also had over two million taels that were all saved in the Central Province Academy's treasury. One sum was what he had gotten after killing Daoist White Bird, another was money he had received after the Jinling Governor confiscated the Zhou Clan's assets.

This money was sufficient for Sun Mo to have fun in all the top brothels of Jinling. However, he didn't let himself loose like that. Instead, he went to the old headmaster's private library, grasping the time to improve himself.

After all, it was only two months until the 1-star great teacher exam.

The times spent reading alone were happy ones. The only problem was the guardian warrior, who had a height of over two meters. The guardian warrior was always sneaking looks at him.

...

When it was close to the new year, Qi Siyuan left the school in advance and headed home. On the second day, he wore a light coat, brought along his saber, rode a great horse, and headed straight for the Drunken Immortal Inn.

He had several good friends who were hosting a banquet here to receive him.

"Brother Qi, you're late!"

"Brother Qi, it's been one year since we've last met. Your demeanor looks better than before!"

"Brother Qi, quick, bottoms up!"

Sumptuous dishes were quickly served up and wine was brought out. They started to drink to their fill.

Qi Siyuan had a great character to begin with. In addition to his mother being the elder sister of the Great Tang's Emperor, this member of the royal family enjoyed a greater status than some other princes due to his mother's influence.

Toward the end of the meal.

After Qi Siyuan brought up some trifling matters concerning the school, someone spoke up.

“Brother Qi, I heard that her Highness has been staying at your place recently. Why didn’t you bring her along? You should let us meet the pure and elegant princess!”

After a round-faced young man said this, the countenance of Bai Ziyu, who was sitting next to Qi Siyuan, changed. He let out a low bellow.

“Bian Yuanshan, have you had too much to drink?”

Bai Ziyu secretly glanced at Qi Siyuan’s expression as he said this. He knew well how much his good friend doted on his cousin.

The tone and the way Bian Yuanshan had said it when asking Qi Siyuan to bring his sister out to meet them sounded as if he was choosing a famous prostitute. It was too frivolous.

### **Chapter 422: The Library in the Cold Winter**

Qi Siyuan was the most doted son of the Tang Country’s Eldest Princess, and his prospects were limitless. Therefore, many high officials and nobles often tried to think of every way to get to know him and curry up to him.

Qi Siyuan’s status was too dignified, and most high officials’ children had no right to get close to him. However, Qi Siyuan had his friends as well.

Bian Yuanshan was the son of Jinling’s guardian general, similar to Bai Ziyu in that they were both related to the military. Their relationship was quite alright, so this time around, Bian Yuanshan had attended Qi Siyuan’s welcoming banquet on Bai Ziyu’s account.

Bump!

Qi Siyuan placed his wine cup heavily on the table, looking at Bian Yuanshan without a smile on his face. His cousin was the greatest treasure that he valued most, and anyone who dared to humiliate her would die!

“Little Prince, don’t misunderstand. I don’t mean anything else when I said that!”

Bian Yuanshan felt very awkward and quickly explained, “I only heard that her Highness has great beauty and is pure and elegant. Moreover, she also possesses photographic memory. That’s why I want to have the chance to meet her!”

“Siyuan, he is the son of Jinling’s guardian general!”

Bai Ziyu got close to Qi Siyuan’s ears and mumbled, “You heard it as well. He just admires her Highness Ziqi!”

“Hmph!”

Qi Siyuan’s countenance eased up a little.

“Go, call Li Dajia here. Have someone sing a song for the Little Prince to relieve his boredom!”

Bai Ziyu instructed.

The Drunken Immortal Inn wasn't a brothel, but Bai Ziyu was the son of a general. Therefore, it was a simple thing for him to be able to get a famous prostitute to accompany them in their drinking.

There wasn't even a need to spend a lot of money to get this done. The name 'Bai Ziyu' alone was enough.

With Qi Siyuan angered, everyone else, with the exception of Bai Ziyu and a few others who were in a closer relationship with him, became quiet like cicadas in winter.

After having small chats about the scenery and court affairs, the conversation between the group of young men turned back to Li Ziqi.

"Siyuan, I heard that her Highness has acknowledged a teacher? Is that true?"

Bai Ziyu seemed as if he didn't mind, but his heart was raised because he wanted to marry Li Ziqi. If he could do that, he'd be able to rise with a single step, enjoying great glory and riches that could last him for several lifetimes.

Of course, other than that, Li Ziqi was also very beautiful. It'd be ten lifetimes' worth of blessing to be able to marry a beauty like her.

"Let's not talk about this!"

Qi Siyuan's countenance was dark, and he didn't wish to talk about this matter. Why did his cousin come to Jinling? It wasn't just to relieve her boredom. It was because she had asked to study under a secondary saint, but was rejected.

"What do secondary saints matter? If my mood is bad, I'll burn down their school!"

Of course, this was just a thought. Secondary saints were really very amazing. Otherwise, given his uncle's status as the King, how could she still be rejected?

"I heard about it as well. It's a teacher from the Central Province Academy."

Someone interjected.

"Central Province Academy? Old Headmaster An has woken up?"

Qi Siyuan was taken by surprise. He felt that other than the Old Headmaster An, who was a secondary saint, the other great teachers didn't have the rights to take in his cousin as their disciple.

After all, the Central Province Academy was already in decline. Its reputation and strength were no longer comparable to before.

"Not yet!"

Bai Ziyu frowned. "You really don't know? The rumor has been like wildfire in the circle recently. It's said that not only has her Highness acknowledged a teacher, but her teacher isn't a great teacher either!"

Someone of Li Ziqi's status was what the aristocrats and nobles placed great attention on, especially the men. They wanted to have an encounter with her and receive her favor.

Some people even secretly made plans for a heroic rescue of a damsel in distress.

Other people might feel that it was too embarrassing to acknowledge a teacher who didn't even have any great teacher title, but Li Ziqi wouldn't. On the contrary, she felt that it was her good luck and thus she didn't try to intentionally hide this piece of news.

Half a year had passed and some people would notice some traces. However, they didn't dare to be sure about this. After all, given Li Ziqi's status, it was impossible for her to acknowledge a 5-star great teacher, let alone a teacher without any title.

"Are you joking?"

Qi Siyuan gulped down a mouthful of wine. "If my cousin were to acknowledge a teacher, would my family not know of it?"

"That's why I'm worried that her Highness might have been deceived. After all, she is so innocent!"

Bai Ziyu sighed.

Qi Siyuan frowned and took another sip of wine before asking in a deep voice, "What is the name of that teacher?"

"Sun Mo!"

Bai Ziyu spurted out the name.

Pa!

Qi Siyuan smashed the wine cup and jolted up. "Come, let's go to the Central Province Academy. If that Sun Mo dares to deceive my cousin, I'll skin his entire family!"

Rumble!

The group left the inn in a grandiose manner.

Hearing that, the Drunken Immortal Inn's boss quickly came chasing after them with a smile on his face. "Little Prince, why are you leaving so quickly? Is the food not to your liking?"

Qi Siyuan waved his hand impatiently, swung his horse whip, and left.

His attendant immediately took out a 1,000-tael silver note and handed it to the boss.

This was Qi Siyuan, a generous person. Although Bai Ziyu and the others were the ones to welcome him, he was the one forking the money.

...

The weather today was good. The winter's sunlight was very warm and cleansed one's heart.

In the private library that was located in the northern area of the villa district.

An Xinhui pushed open the door and listened. Her index finger then brushed past the wooden stairways as she went up to the second floor. She then saw Sun Mo.

Her childhood friend was leaning against a bookshelf and reading a book.



Not far away, the sunlight passed through the windows and scattered on the ground. Dust could be seen floating in the air.

An Xinhui suddenly didn't feel like destroying this tranquility. She stood at the side and watched Sun Mo quietly, looking at his face, his brows, and his lips...

He was really a handsome man. When he was quiet, he was filled with a scholarly air.

"He's still a man who always brings surprises!"

An Xinhui smiled lightly and then felt a little disappointed. How could she improve her relationship with Sun Mo? An Xinhui, who was already used to being wooed, had never taken the initiative to talk to men before. Therefore, she felt at a loss.

"Sigh, there'll always be a first time. Why not start today?"

An Xinhui took in a few deep breaths and walked out, wanting to call Sun Mo. But then, she heard a 'thud'.

Both of them turned and saw a head rolling out slowly.

The two-meter-tall guardian warrior was in an OTL pose, crawling on the floor and looking for its head.

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. (Where is the might and dominance you emitted when I first met you? You fool that keeps on dropping your head. Return the astonishment I felt back then to me!)

After a round of rumbling around and grabbing its head, a 'kaba' sound rang out and it pressed its head back down. Then, it held the katana by its waist and straightened its spine, leaving with huge strides.

"Is this also considered the Central Province Academy's guardian?"

Sun Mo felt curious.

"Maybe!"

An Xinhui's voice was very soft because this was the first time she saw this side of the guardian warrior.

In the past, this warrior hated strangers the most and thus never appeared in front of the people who came to the library. She had no idea if this was an accident or if it was because of Sun Mo.

"Is something the matter?"

Sun Mo put the book back.

"I've circled out the land and forbidden unrelated people from getting close. You can build the darkness illusion dojo any time now."

An Xinhui didn't like Sun Mo's attitude of doing things strictly in a businesslike manner.

"Alright, then let's do it in the afternoon!"

Sun Mo planned on letting Xuanyuan Po and the honest guy be the rough labor.

“How’s your preparation for the great teacher exam?”

An Xinhui walked over.

“It’s still alright!”

As a person of modern society, he had spent over ten years taking examinations after examinations. Although they were different from the examinations in the Middle-Earth’s Nine Provinces, he definitely wouldn’t feel any mental pressure.

“You’ve grasped six great teacher halos, and your two students, Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu, aren’t bad. They have a chance of getting into the Greencloud Rankings. Therefore, you can advance to 2-star next year.”

An Xinhui suggested.

“Liu Mubai plans on advancing by three stars, right?”

Sun Mo asked. He had grasped eight great teacher halos, but he couldn’t be bothered to show off such things.

“That’s right. Liu Mubai is extremely talented. Moreover, he had lay low for two years, and he had just been waiting to comprehend sufficient great teacher halos.”

An Xinhui sneaked looks at Sun Mo, realizing that he hadn’t been infuriated because she said that Liu Mubai was talented. She then smiled in self-mockery.

She was really being too careful. Given how open-minded Sun Mo was, how could he be concerned about such trifling matters?

“He’s wooing you?”

After Sun Mo asked this question, he felt that this question was very silly. If Liu Mubai didn’t have this thought, he’d long have since gone to one of the Nine Greats to teach. Why would he stay in the Central Province Academy for the past few years?

An Xinhui felt very awkward. After all, the one standing in front of her was her fiancé.

Sun Mo shrugged and turned to look for a book.

“Sun Mo, I’ve never promised him anything. It’s all his one-sided feelings!”

An Xinhui saw Sun Mo’s indifferent expression, and her heart ached then tightened up. She quickly wanted to explain.

“It doesn’t matter!”

Sun Mo thought that if Liu Mubai were to hear this, he’d probably be driven to death from anger, right? Long Chen had no idea if Liu Mubai would then wash his face with tears and drown his sorrows in alcohol.

Given how Liu Mubai was so amazing yet was still willing to curry up to her, An Xinhui’s charm was really great.

Seeing Sun Mo leaving, no longer having any mood for a chat, An Xinhui felt anxious. She chased after him quickly and took Sun Mo's right hand.

"Little Momo, you must believe me. I'm your fiancée. I'll be responsible for this identity and toward you!"

An Xinhui looked at Sun Mo's eyes, speaking with a solemn tone.

"There's actually no need to do this."

Sun Mo swung his arm. He was someone from modern society after all, having a natural deterrence toward arranged marriages.

An Xinhui couldn't understand Sun Mo's behavior and thought that he was angry. Feeling anxious and not knowing what to do, she then clenched her teeth and took a step forward, going for the kill.

"Hmm?"

Sun Mo was surprised and took a step back subconsciously.

Their gazes met, and the library sank into silence once again.

An Xinhui lowered her head and turned her gaze away. Her beautiful face was dyed in a flush, and it was as if there was a small rabbit in her chest, thumping quickly.

(An Xinhui, what are you doing? Are you crazy? To think that you took the initiative to kiss a guy? Sun Mo won't think that I'm a frivolous woman, right? That mustn't do. I must explain.)

"That... that... kiss, was my first!"

After saying that, An Xinhui felt so embarrassed that she found it hard to meet others.

Sun Mo was also a virgin. As a young man in his late twenties who was about to be promoted to a great mage

"Judging from An Xinhui's expression and her awkward kissing technique, this should be her first!"

For some reason, Sun Mo felt a little happy.

### **Chapter 423: Teacher for a Day, Father for Life. Everyone, Kneel Down!**

Men didn't have much resistance against beautiful women.

In the great summer, if ten men were to encounter a beautiful girl dressed in stockings, short skirts, and high heels, nine of them would sneak a peek. The remaining one just didn't have the guts to do it.

This was the reproduction instinct that living creatures had. There was nothing to feel embarrassed about. The males would often get into a fight in order to woo their mates.

Why would there be people currying up to women?

It was because beauties were rare resources. The more beautiful a woman, the greater the yearning for men to marry them, and the price they paid would be increasingly bigger as well. This was a never-changing law.

An Xinhui was very beautiful and her figure was great. Other than that, she was also extremely talented, a top graduate of the Heavenly Mystery Academy, one of the Nine Greats. She was a talent of the century and was recognized as the school's top beauty. Right now, she was a 3-star great teacher whose reputation had spread through the entire Jinling and also the Headmaster of the Central Province Academy.

With so many positive traits added together, many men would feel inferior in front of An Xinhui. Other than secretly sneaking a few looks to satisfy themselves, they didn't dare to confess to her in person.

Even a genius like Liu Mubai would only dare to woo An Xinhui officially after clinching the honor of obtaining three stars in a single year.

Right now, An Xinhui had taken the initiative to kiss Sun Mo. Her face was also filled with embarrassment, looking like someone who was just exposed to the feelings of love.

To be honest, there was a throb in Sun Mo's heart. Then, his heart was filled to the brim by the feeling of superiority.

There was no other way out. Even a saint had seven emotions and six desires, let alone an ordinary person like Sun Mo.

"If I were to take a selfie of An Xinhui kissing me and post it online, there'd definitely be a big bunch of people eating lemons. No, they'd instantly turn into a lemon spirit, having a strong urge to crawl along the network and come to chop me, right?"

Sun Mo's mind was in a disarray. He then despised himself strongly.

"Coarse! Extremely coarse!"

After Sun Mo cursed, he was stunned and looked toward An Xinhui. He suddenly realized. (Did I just freaking lose my first kiss?)

It just happened that An Xinhui was sneaking glances at Sun Mo. Their gazes clashed, and then An Xinhui's gaze escaped like a small rabbit, panicking.

"Judging from how clumsy Sun Mo looks, this should be his first time as well!"

After noticing this small detail, An Xinhui couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. Her lips also curled up into a hint of a smile. At the very least, Sun Mo was still pure. (He should still like me. Otherwise, given how handsome and talented he is, how could he possibly not have a girlfriend?)

Ding!

Favorable impression point from An Xinhui +100. Respect (7,602/10,000).

Sun Mo was stunned. (I didn't do anything. Why would you contribute favorable impression points? Could it be that An Xinhui really likes me?)

Due to this little intimacy, neither of them knew what to say. Amidst the awkward atmosphere, there was a hint of warmth.

"This can't do. I'm a guy! I can't cower!"

Sun Mo encouraged himself and was about to say something to break the awkward atmosphere when he suddenly heard a heavy thud.

The two of them turned their heads and saw the guardian warrior's head rolling out like a ripened watermelon. It then darted behind the bookshelves with a swoosh.

A few seconds later, the guardian warrior probed his body out to observe the situation once again. It didn't expect Sun Mo and An Xinhui to still be looking in its direction, and it darted back with another swoosh.

"..."

Sun Mo broke out in heavy sweat. What guardian? He was clearly just a fool!

"I... I'll be making a move first!"

An Xinhui's face flushed up. At the thought of how she had kissed Sun Mo, and it was very likely that the guardian warrior had witnessed the entire thing, she felt so embarrassed that her face was red. She couldn't stay any longer and quickly turned to leave.

The guardian warrior crawled out, assuming an OTL pose. Then, it started searching around again. When it found its head and pressed it back, it held the katana on its waist and left in big strides once again.

"Do you think that I'll forget the earlier scene just because you assumed an impressive manner?"

Sun Mo's mouth twitched.

Pa!

The guardian warrior's body trembled slightly, but it didn't stop moving. It turned to disappear behind the bookshelves.

After this incident, Sun Mo had no interest in reading anymore. He went back to the villa to rest and study the darkness illusion gemstone. He didn't want to fail and waste this precious secret treasure.

There weren't many sceneries in the cold winter, so Sun Mo walked very fast. When he arrived at the villa, he realized that over ten young men and women had gathered on the stone path. Judging from their age, they were only about 15 to 16 years old. The oldest of them weren't older than 18 years old.

Swoosh!

When they saw Sun Mo, the gazes of Qi Siyuan's group turned over.

Sun Mo was very calm. However, he knew that these people were looking for him because this villa belonged to the old Headmaster and had a very good geographical location. The other few villas around were a bit further away.

A young man with a big nose walked over and called out at Sun Mo arrogantly, "You're Sun Mo?"

"Mind your words. Call me Teacher Sun!"

Sun Mo reminded.

“Tsk, Teacher Sun? Do you have any stars?”

The big-nosed guy looked toward Sun Mo’s chest with a disdainful expression. It was because there wasn’t a single star there.

“Not even a single star but still asking people to call him teacher? How much face does this guy think that he has?”

“What a joke!”

“Teacher Sun! Teacher Sun! Are you satisfied now?”

A few young men said mockingly.

Qi Siyuan was a little prince and had a dignified status. Only those from top aristocratic families would be able to get close to him. Since young, he assumed a position of superiority.

That was why he didn’t think much of Sun Mo as a teacher. After all, their private tutors all had stars. Moreover, just one star wasn’t enough either.

Almost all the schools issued teacher attires that had been embellished with the teacher’s star grade on their chest. It was because this was a symbol of honor and strength!

There weren’t any stars in front of Sun Mo’s chest. This meant that he wasn’t even a 1-star great teacher.

Of course, the reason why these few young men ridiculed Sun Mo was to help Qi Siyuan vent. They had already found out about things.

Her Highness Li Ziqi really did acknowledge Sun Mo as her teacher.

After all, given how famous Sun Mo was, the little sunny egg was considered to have a bit of a reputation in the school as his first disciple.

Qi Siyuan was very angry, so everyone had to help him teach Sun Mo a lesson.

“I’ll warn you guys one last time. Shut up!”

Sun Mo’s countenance sank. Who would feel happy to have a bunch of youngsters pointing at their nose and scolding them?

“What? You’re angry?”

The big-nosed young man mocked, sticking out his index finger and trying to poke Sun Mo’s chest.

“When you deceived her Highness, you should have expected this day to come!”

Pa!

Before the big-nosed young man could poke his chest, Sun Mo suddenly put out his hand and grabbed the man’s finger. He then bent it up hard.

Kacha!

A crisp sound of bone breaking rang out.

“Ahh!”

The big-nosed young man cried out agonizingly. He was then kicked in the kneecaps by Sun Mo, which sent him up into the air and made him kneel onto the ground with a loud thud.

“Let go of him!”

“How dare you beat someone up? Do you believe that I’ll tell An Xinhui to have you fired?”

“Come and take a look! A teacher is beating up someone! Are there any laws here?”

The group of young men started shouting, especially Bian Yuanshan, whose tone and expression looked very disgusting.

Sun Mo’s brows were furrowed so tightly together that they could clamp a crab to death. He then activated his Divine Sight to observe these young men. Without exception, all of them had noble statuses.

And judging from the data, although these people weren’t considered school bullies in their school, they were people who had their way with things. After all, with their family background, ordinary people wouldn’t dare to offend them.

“What? You want to beat me up? Come on!”

Bian Yuanshan clenched his right fist. “If you dare to make a move, I’ll go to An Xinhui and the Saint Gate to report you for beating up students without any reason. You can just wait to have your rights of being a teacher taken away from you!”

“Don’t cower, beat him up!”

Someone mocked. However, the person had just finished saying this when a golden halo erupted from this extremely young teacher’s body.

Swoosh!

The light halo radiated out in all directions. The legs of all the students who were encompassed by it stopped listening to instructions.

Plop! Plop!

All the second generation noblemen dropped to their knees without any exception, and the force in which they did so was almost going to smash the floor.

“What the hell?”

“Teacher for a Day, Father for Life?”

Their countenances changed. How could this guy have a great teacher halo of this level? Didn’t they say that this was a Rest in Peace halo that only the old men would have?

“F\*ck!”

Bai Ziyu's lungs almost exploded from fury and he felt like cursing. However, he wasn't able to say a word. He wanted to get up, but it felt as if there was a big mountain pressing down on him. He wasn't able to budge.

"Since your parents didn't teach you how to treat people, then I'll do it on their behalf!"

Sun Mo spoke up and then looked toward Qi Siyuan.

Qi Siyuan knelt on the ground, looking stunned. He was a little surprised at how powerful Sun Mo was.

After coming to the Central Province Academy and ascertaining that his cousin had indeed acknowledged a teacher called Sun Mo as her personal teacher, Qi Siyuan was so angry that he felt like killing someone. He felt that his younger sister had been tainted.

(You're a teacher without any stars. Who are you to teach my cousin? You're clearly wasting her talents!)

After finding out Sun Mo's residence and in the time taken to wait for him, Qi Siyuan started to think about how he could absolve this teacher-student relationship, and how to minimize the negative influence to the lowest degree.

No matter what status a person had, changing a teacher was something extremely detrimental to their reputation.

Qi Siyuan allowed these people to mock and create trouble for Sun Mo, wanting to see how Sun Mo would handle the situation. He wanted to test out Sun Mo's character before coming up with a plan. However, he didn't expect Mingyu to have his finger broken and Sun Mo to use Teacher for a Day, Father for Life to force the entire group to kneel on the floor.

This attitude was very imposing!

Sun Mo walked over to the side and sat on a long bench.

"Alright, you guys can speak now!"

Sun Mo removed the restriction on their speech, but the group still couldn't move their bodies. They continued to kneel there.

"F\*ck your mom!"

Bian Yuanshan immediately bellowed, his eyes staring wide in fury. He had a strong impulse to bite Sun Mo to death.

Sun Mo remained calm, raising his right hand and snapping his fingers.

Pa!

Ignorant and Incompetent activated!

#### **Chapter 424: Li Ziqi's Identity**

Tiny light spots shot out from the friction of Sun Mo's fingers. Before they dissipated, they gathered to form a golden arrow that shot into Bian Yuanshan's forehead with a swoosh.



Pa!

Bian Yuanshan's head inclined back and after it returned to its original position, his eyes were in a blurry state, completely lost focus.

After that, he turned his head to the left and then to the right, with drool coming out from his semi-opened mouth and dripping onto his clothes.

These angst students, who had wanted to curse Sun Mo, saw that Bian Yuanshan had turned into an idiot. They felt as if a sharp silver needle had pierced fiercely into their coccyx and they shuddered. Their butt holes tightened up and they subconsciously shut their mouths.

They were all holding their breaths, afraid of angering Sun Mo.

"F\*ck!"

Bai Ziyu cursed.

"What do you want?"

Sun Mo immediately looked over.

"Uhh, you heard wrong. I... I'm not doing anything!"

Bai Ziyu's brain hadn't reacted, but his mouth was already giving an explanation. By the time he finished, he felt that he was acting really cowardly.

Sun Mo found this a little amusing. (Your desire to live is really strong!)

"They won't ridicule me, right?"

Bai Ziyu felt unsettled, worried that he'd lose face. However, he had thought too much. Everyone couldn't even help themselves at this moment. They were all suppressed by Sun Mo.

"F\*ck your mom! To think that it's Ignorant and Incompetent!"

All the students looked at Sun Mo, feeling their scalps turn numb. Didn't they say that this was a new teacher? That he hadn't even gotten a single star?

However, things f\*cking turned out with him first performing Teacher for a Day, Father for Life—something that only a great teacher who had several decades of teaching experience would be able to comprehend. Then, followed by another Ignorant and Incompetent that one could only comprehend after correcting many bad students...

(Damn it, are you a demon?)

These people's gazes couldn't help but land on the big-nosed young man, filled with hatred and complaints. This guy was the first to come up with the idea of finding trouble for Sun Mo to put him in his place.

"Can we talk properly now?"

Sun Mo asked.

No one replied. As second generation noblemen, to speak the truth, these young folks had their fair share of fighting. They weren't scared of trouble, but they were scared of losing face.

Being turned into an idiot by Ignorant and Incompetent, even if it was just for a few minutes, would make them look pathetic and embarrassing.

Looking as Bian Yuanshan roamed around, falling down and climbing back up without knowing what pain was, all the students felt even more wary.

Rather than being turned into an idiot, I'd rather die!

"No one is replying? It seems that you guys don't want to talk properly?"

Sun Mo's lips curled up as he looked at Bai Ziyu. He raised his right hand, pressing his thumb against his middle finger, looking like he was going to snap his fingers.

"Why is it me again?"

Bai Ziyu howled in his heart. However, his brimming desire to live made him squeeze out a smile immediately and he explained, "I want to! I want to talk!"

After saying that, Bai Ziyu had a strong urge to thrust his head into a hole in the ground.

"Look, you're being so polite. If your mother were to see this, she'd feel very consoled!"

Sun Mo praised.

(Consoled your head! You're a lousy and horrible teacher!)

Bai Ziyu wasn't the only one thinking this. The rest of them were also dismembering Sun Mo in their hearts. However, even if they didn't wear any smiles on their faces, they at least remained respectful.

"Alright, let's talk about what's going on."

Sun Mo had a rough guess.

"Teacher Sun, can you let us get up first?"

Qi Siyuan spoke up. As the core character in this group, he had to take on responsibility when trouble occurred. Moreover, the reason these people had come was to support him, even though he might not need the support.

"No need. I think that it's quite comfortable to talk like this."

Sun Mo smiled.

"But I don't!"

Bai Ziyu wanted to crawl up, but the prowess of Teacher for a Day, Father for Life was too great.

This great teacher halo was used to tell students that they should show respect toward teachers. If they didn't do so, they'd be forcibly restrained.

Of course, if the students weren't too overboard, the great teachers wouldn't use this halo. After all, great teachers relied on their morals and talent to get people to submit to them, not their halos.

Sun Mo looked toward Bai Ziyu. "You have objections?"

"Why is it me again? Do we have any feuds?"

Bai Ziyu felt like crying. (Could you ask someone else?) However, he didn't dare to not reply. He squeezed out another smile.

"I have no objections!"

"But your smile looks uglier than if you were to cry."

Sun Mo was perplexed.

"No, I just have a stomach ache. I ate something bad yesterday and am having the runs!"

Bai Ziyu instantly found an excuse. However, when he saw Sun Mo looking at him, he was so anxious that he was about to break out in tears.

"I really feel good like this. The stone here isn't bad. When kneeling, there's a massaging effect, making me want to kneel for the entire day."

After Bai Ziyu said that, his face turned red, not daring to look at his companions' gazes. He felt that from today onward, his face wouldn't be worth a penny anymore.

"There's no need to kneel for an entire day. Your kneecaps will get swollen!"

Sun Mo persuaded.

(F\*ck you!)

Bai Ziyu was so infuriated that he had an urge to kill. (This guy seems to be called Sun Mo? He's clearly a black dog. His heart is utterly black.)

Bai Ziyu wasn't a fool. He knew that this black dog was toying with him.

Through this small problem, Qi Siyuan managed to find out that although Sun Mo was a teacher without any stars, he was extremely confident and his character was headstrong.

Judging from the current situation, it was impossible to use authority to pressure Sun Mo. Since that was the case, then he should work on emotions!

"Teacher Sun, the reason for my visit is for my cousin, Li Ziqi!"

Qi Siyuan's tone wasn't that of a superior one but was in the capacity of a guardian.

"Get up and talk."

Sun Mo stopped letting Qi Siyuan kneel. Even though Qi Siyuan was young, since he was speaking in the capacity of Li Ziqi's guardian, then it was considered a family visit. Hence, Sun Mo should show him some respect.

Qi Siyuan was stunned. This Sun Mo seemed to be a guy with principles!

“You’re thinking of letting me take the initiative to remove our teacher-student relationship?”

Sun Mo asked.

This was very clear. There could be contradictions between family members, let alone between teachers and students. It was impossible for everything to be harmonious. There’d be times when contradictions escalated to a point where it was impossible to resolve. Therefore, there were acts of expelling students.

This was a great blow to both the reputation of the teacher and the student. However, in comparison, it’d be more harmful to the student, as it’d be extremely hard for them to acknowledge another teacher in the future.

No one liked fickle-minded people who kept on jumping ships.

Qi Siyuan wanted to let Sun Mo absolve their teacher-student relationship before the news spread out. This way, they’d be able to firmly say that Sun Mo was incapable and was worried that he’d bring waste to Li Ziqi’s talent.

“I’d like to seek Teacher Sun’s help on this!”

Qi Siyuan bowed. “After this matter ends, I’ll give Teacher Sun sufficient compensation!”

Sun Mo had been very displeased toward this second-generation royal family member at the beginning, but after seeing how much this person thought for Li Ziqi, he didn’t feel angry anymore.

It was the little sunny egg’s blessing to have a cousin who loved her so much.

“If Teacher has any thoughts on this, you can raise them!”

Qi Siyuan had readied himself to pay a big price.

Sun Mo smiled and said without any hesitation, “I’m sorry, I can’t give you my promise. That’ll disappoint Ziqi.”

Qi Siyuan became anxious. “Do you know Ziqi’s identity?”

“I have a rough guess!”

Sun Mo did not deny it.

“My cousin is the princess of the Great Tang Empire. Teacher Sun, I have no intention of humiliating you. But given your status, are you fitting of my cousin?”

Qi Siyuan asked.

“I am!”

Sun Mo’s reply was short and concise but revealed strong confidence.

“Shameless boasting!”

“Who gave you this courage? How dare you say such arrogant words?”

“Do you know the meaning behind the words ‘Great Tang Empire’s princess’?”

Bai Ziyu and the group immediately shouted. Although they were scared of Sun Mo’s Ignorant and Incompetent halo, they couldn’t hold back the fury in their hearts.

The Great Tang Empire owned vast and boundless land, having several ten million citizens and over a million military troops. They were the strongest and richest country in Central Province.

Li Ziqi was the daughter that the Tang Emperor doted on the most. When she had just been born, the Tang Emperor had conferred her with three lands.

This didn’t adhere to the ancestral regulations. The prime minister had persuaded him against it, but the Tang Emperor ended up dismissing the prime minister from his position, exiling him 3,000 li away, never to return to court. He even increased the number of conferred lands to five!

Over so many years, the bestowals that Li Ziqi received had never stopped. When she turned 12 years old, the Tang Emperor even personally went to help her acknowledge a secondary saint as her teacher.

This was a great affection that even the Crown Prince didn’t get.

Sun Mo’s reply of being fitting of her was equivalent to how a stinky beggar by the roadside wanting to marry the prettiest, richest, and noblest woman in the world.

Please, this wasn’t even possible in daydreams.

“Teacher Sun...”

Qi Siyuan frowned.

“There’s no need to say any further!”

Sun Mo interrupted Qi Siyuan, looked into his eyes, and said in a solemn tone, “Ziqi trusts me and admires me. That’s why she acknowledged me as her teacher. If I’m not confident, won’t I be bringing disgrace to her judgment?”

“Confidence isn’t equivalent to strength! You’ll hold her up!”

Qi Siyuan argued.

Sun Mo smiled, not putting up an argument. He might not be the most suitable teacher for Li Ziqi, but he was definitely not the worst of them all.

“Ziqi...”

Qi Siyuan wanted to say more but was interrupted.

“If Ziqi wishes to leave me, I won’t say a word. I’ll also admit that she hasn’t made any mistakes, and I’m worried that I’ll hold her up. However, if Ziqi doesn’t say anything, I’d like to ask you to shut up.”

Sun Mo’s tone turned solemn as well.

“You sound so pompous. Aren’t you just coveting the resources that her Highness holds? Aren’t you just thinking of relying on her to enjoy a superior life compared to others?”

The guy called Mingyu, whose finger had been broken by Sun Mo, shouted, looking at Sun Mo furiously. "I've become an official teacher in the Central Province Academy just one month into the job. Moreover, I've also led this batch's new students to clinch first place in the Saint Gate's 'D' Grade newbie competition. Don't you think that I'll be able to enjoy a good life with these achievements?"

Sun Mo asked.

Everyone was speechless and looked at Sun Mo in astonishment. First place in the newbie competition? He must be boasting, right?

They were students and knew well what this first place meant! It meant that Sun Mo was at the very top amongst all the participating teachers in the 108 'D' Grade famous schools.

"That can't be true, right?"

Bai Ziyu subconsciously retorted. Was this guy that strong?

#### **Chapter 425: God Hands Showed Its Might Once Again**

"I don't believe it!"

Mingyu, who had his finger broken, suddenly shouted.

(If this teacher was this amazing, then why would he come to the Central Province Academy, which is on the verge of having its title removed?)

(He could have gone to an 'A' grade famous school or even one of the Nine Greats to seek employment there!)

People tended to head for greater heights. There had been no precedents of people who sought the lower grounds!

"You want evidence?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. "The championship flag is in the Honor Hall. Feel free to go and check it out any time!"

The hearts of a few young ladies kneeling on the ground started to palpitate and throb when they saw Sun Mo's suave and confident smile.

What kind of man was the most charming?

Those who were confident, talented, and able to bring out brilliant achievements!

Sun Mo had all of these, and he was quite good-looking as well. Therefore, he had a strong killing prowess toward these young girls.

Qi Siyuan fell silent. Although they were both young men, he wasn't as impulsive and brainless as Mingyu. He knew that there was a high chance that Sun Mo wasn't lying.

It was because it'd be easy to find out about such things.

The Middle-Earth's Nine Provinces were like ancient China. There wasn't even a bicycle let alone phones or mobile phones. Therefore, the dissemination of news was very slow.

Furthermore, it hadn't even been a week since the competition ended. It'd be at least one month later before the news was to spread completely through Jinling.

"Teacher Sun, even if it is true, you're still not fitting of her Highness. Rather than having his Majesty flying into a rage after finding out about this matter and wanting to behead you, why don't we settle this quietly now?"

A young lady persuaded, sounding a little sincere.

To be honest, whose parents would agree when they saw that their child, who had been able to acknowledge a 7-star great teacher and study in a good school, ended up acknowledging a teacher who wasn't even a great teacher?

(You may say you have bright prospects! But I can also say that I can become a saint!)

After all, promises were the most worthless thing there was.

Sun Mo looked toward this young lady.

She had a small face and was wearing light makeup.

Xu Rui, 16 years old, level six of the body-refinement realm. She failed twice to level up and is currently at a bottleneck.

High potential value.

Note: Being a girl and having a good background, your parents don't have high expectations of you. For them, it's fine as long as you are happy. Therefore, you haven't put much effort into your cultivation and often slack off.

You're wasting your aptitude!

Note: The reason for the two failures is because you don't have a strong determination to succeed. You just think that it'd be good if you can succeed, but it doesn't matter even if you don't.

Sun Mo couldn't help but shake his head when he saw Xu Rui's data. She was really wasting her talent.

To speak more bluntly, she was a typical girl from a rich family, born to lead a superior lifestyle that others might not be able to enjoy even if they were to work hard their entire life. There wasn't a need for her to put in the effort.

Xu Rui felt a little shy to be assessed by Sun Mo. Her face flushed up and she couldn't help but lower her head.

"What... what are you looking at?"

A young man felt anxious. It was because Xu Rui was his crush.

"You have very good aptitude. If you were to be a little more hardworking, you'd have been able to reach the spirit-refinement realm!"

Sun Mo persuaded.

“Haha, Xu Rui has good aptitude? You must be blind!”

Mingyu couldn't help but sneer. They had been friends for a few years and they knew each others' talent very well.

Sun Mo didn't pay Mingyu any heed but walked up to Xu Rui instead. Pulling her up, he then placed his hands on her shoulders.

“Hey!”

The young man became anxious. “Let go!”

Xu Rui was the daughter of an official. Although it wasn't exactly improper, it was a little overboard for Sun Mo to recklessly touch her shoulders like this.

“Be quiet!”

Qi Siyuan let out a low bellow. He was sharp and could sense that the surrounding spirit qi had become denser.

At this moment, a loud boom rang out and spirit qi seethed on Xu Rui's body. The spirit qi from the surroundings immediately gushed into her body.

A spirit qi spiral formed above Xu Rui's head.

“This... this...”

All of the noblemen were stunned. (What the hell? Why did she level up just like that? Moreover, the density of this spirit qi is so high that light speckles are flashing.)

“Tai!”

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow.

Xu Rui, who had sunken into the tidal waves of exhilaration, shuddered and came to her senses.

“Take in deep breaths and discard all distractions! Focus on leveling up!”

Sun Mo spoke extremely quickly.

“Breaking through?”

Xu Rui was stunned. If other students were to hear this, they'd definitely be excited and unsettled because striving for a breakthrough meant that they'd be able to improve further. However, Xu Rui had no such desires. Even if she reached a high cultivation level, there wouldn't be much impact on her life.

“You're different from these people around you. You're a genius. Strive for breakthroughs! Strive to reach a very high realm! With that, you'd be able to lead a life you want to live!”

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow.

“A life that I want to live?”



Xu Rui's eyes lit up. As a girl, how could she not have imagined a life that she wanted? She didn't wish to stay in a home that was like a birdcage. She wanted to fly out of it!

"Go all out in absorbing the spirit qi!"

Sun Mo's hands pressed on a few acupuncture points on Xu Rui's body. "This is your last chance. If you fail, you won't have any more hope in the future. Discard all your distractions and absorb the spirit qi!"

Sun Mo was only scaring Xu Rui, but she didn't know that.

Xu Rui was immediately struck by a feeling of anxiety. She quickly did as Sun Mo advised, absorbing the spirit qi crazily.

The rate at which the spirit qi gushed over went up another notch!

Qi Siyuan and the others' countenances changed. One measure of whether or not a student had aptitude was the amount of spirit qi they could absorb when striving for a breakthrough.

Usually, the greater the amount of spirit qi absorbed, the greater the person's aptitude.

"Xu Rui is a little amazing!"

Bai Ziyu was astonished.

"She's very amazing!"

Qi Siyuan corrected him.

Two minutes later, the spirit qi on Xu Rui's body erupted. The breakthrough attempt ended.

Xu Rui lowered her head and looked at her body. She then turned to look toward Sun Mo. "I... I leveled up?"

"Congratulations!"

Sun Mo let out a soft laugh.

Xu Rui was stunned for a moment and then broke out in joy. However, a hint of hesitation appeared on her face. She only threw a glance at Qi Siyuan before she bowed toward Sun Mo.

"Thank you, Teacher Sun!"

Although Xu Rui didn't put much effort into her cultivation, it didn't mean that she didn't like to level up.

After all, after leveling up, one's body would become stronger, and the chances of falling sick would lessen.

"Your aptitude is very good and your family can also support you in giving you the cultivation resources that you need. It'd be a pity if you don't cultivate."

Sun Mo advised.

"My... My father hopes that I can play the role of a good wife and mother, living my life safely!"

Xu Rui explained.

This was how some parents were. They didn't wish for their children to achieve great things in life and only hope that they could leave a peaceful and safe life.

"You can make the decision yourself."

Sun Mo wouldn't interfere in someone else's family matters.

Xu Rui fell silent for a few seconds. However, she couldn't help but look toward Sun Mo, asking, "If my cultivation level really becomes higher, will I be able to lead the life that I want?"

"I should put it this way. When your cultivation level gets higher, you'll gain power and thus have more options!"

Sun Mo teased, "At the very least, when your father doesn't give you a living allowance, you'll be able to support yourself. Moreover, when there's something you want to do, you won't give up just because you lack the ability to pull it through!"

"Something I want to do? Lack the ability to pull it through?"

Xu Rui repeated what Sun Mo said and her eyes gradually lit up.

She had spent every day going with the flow, taking things as they came. But right now, Sun Mo's words seemed to be like the morning bell or evening drum, ringing in her ears. She suddenly found a goal, a target.

It turned out that a peaceful life could have another direction!

Xu Rui bowed. This time around, her bow was almost at a 90 degrees angle.

"Thank you, Teacher Sun! Thank you for your guidance!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xu Rui +100, prestige connection initiated. Friendly (100/1,000).

Sun Mo felt very consoled. This was a girl who knew what gratitude was. Although it took no effort for him to help her, he didn't wish to teach an ingrate.

Qi Siyuan and the group saw this scene and didn't know how they should react.

"Xu Rui, what level of the body-refinement realm are you at?"

Bai Ziyu was curious.

"Level six, uh, it should be level seven now."

After Xu Rui said that, the sounds of people drawing cold gasps rang out. (She is at level seven of the body-refinement realm? It turns out that there is a genius around me, but I had no idea at all?)

The young man who had a crush on Xu Rui suddenly felt a little inferior amidst his astonishment.

"Xu Rui, you've wasted your talent all these years!"

Qi Siyuan sighed.

“What technique is this? Why were you able to let her level up from just pressing a little?”

Mingyu suddenly cried out, having an unconcealed yearning in his gaze. He was the son of a general and if he wished to make a military achievement, he'd require strong personal martial powers to kill on the battlefield!

“Why don't you make a guess?”

Sun Mo decided to keep him in suspense.

“Teacher...”

Xu Rui still had a question.

“I know. You want to ask why you failed to break through twice even though I said that you have great talent, right?”

Given Sun Mo's inference skills, it was too simple for him to guess this.

“Huh? Failed twice?”

“Is he talking about Xu Rui?”

“It should be the case. But why would he know?”

“He must be spouting gibberish, right? He couldn't have found out about Xu Rui's cultivation level just from touching her a little, could he?”

The bunch of second-generation noblemen mumbled amongst themselves, assessing Sun Mo dubiously. This guy seemed very strange.

“Huh?”

Xu Rui was stunned, her heart filled with astonishment. (Not only does Teacher Sun know what I want to ask, but he even knows that I failed twice at level six of the body-refinement realm? Could he be a god?)

#### **Chapter 426: Live Guidance, Astonishing Everyone**

Facing everyone's doubtful and questioning gazes, Sun Mo smiled calmly. He wasn't going to answer these spoiled brats.

However, these people were really so arrogant. If they came to look for trouble, there wasn't a need for them to find out about you in advance since there was no way that your family background would be more amazing than theirs.

This case was one where Sun Mo was strong. If it was any other new teacher, there was no knowing how they'd be humiliated today.

“Speak up. Why would Xu Rui fail twice?”

Mingyu was curious. Usually, people with extremely high aptitude would be smooth-sailing in their cultivation. There might be occasional mistakes, but it'd only be once.

“Why do you cultivate?”

Sun Mo asked.

“To surpass one’s own limits and incessantly climb up to higher peaks!”

Bai Ziyu chuckled. (Do you really think we are that ignorant and incompetent? Who doesn’t know that?)

“That’s right, but these aren’t enough!”

Sun Mo explained, “Cultivation isn’t just tempering the body. What’s more important is to temper one’s will. A strong will is the true strength.”

“Then based on what you say, a person who hasn’t cultivated before can be a strong person just because they have a strong will?”

Mingyu smirked. This was clearly a fallacy!

Qi Siyuan and Bai Ziyu sank into deep thought, while the other young men and young ladies were a little stunned, not really understanding what Sun Mo’s words meant.

“Usually, the body and the will complement each other. However, there are exceptions. The way of tempering the will doesn’t just include cultivation, but also incessant hard work in studying through the winter and summer.”

Sun Mo explained.

“Saint Scholars, Saint Artists, and the prime ministers in the imperial court that are above everyone else might have weak bodies, but their will must be very powerful.”

“I don’t understand!”

Mingyu shook his head.

“To say things more simply, there are some people whom you can defeat physically, but you’ll never get them to submit mentally. No matter how many times they fall, they’ll eventually stand up in the end.”

Sun Mo changed his way of explaining things.

“So that’s how it is!”

Mingyu was struck by comprehension. He recalled how his father had led 800 cavalries to the north to save his Master. He had then received injuries in 126 parts of his body but continued to battle incessantly.

It was through that battle that his father received the noble rank of Count Yong An, allowing the Zhang Clan to enter the aristocratic circle, completing the leap from a small family to a great wealthy one.

One thing his father often said was ‘you can die, but when you die, you must stand.’

Zhang Mingyu had always thought that when his father got hurt in the past, he must have hurt his brain. Otherwise, who could still remain standing after dying? But now, he suddenly understood his father a little.

“Xu Rui, your greatest problem is not having the strong yearning toward leveling up like seeking for survival while drowning. You don’t have a strong enough resolution!”

Sun Mo looked toward Xu Rui. “Cultivation is surpassing and breaking through oneself. It is repeatedly winning against the current self and climbing up toward greater heights.

“What about you? You only leave things to fate and have never put in hard work before. You only rely on your aptitude for a living!

“Cultivating is like scaling a mountain. What everyone says will always be what they see. Only the scene that you see after you climb up to the peak truly belongs to you!”

“Xu Rui, go check out the scenery up there!”

As a teacher, what Sun Mo hated to see the most was a genius student wasting their talent. Therefore, Sun Mo was saying these words from his heart, evoking Priceless Advice.

Buzz!

Golden light lit up on Sun Mo’s body and then radiated out, encompassing everyone’s body.

The group of second-generation noblemen became spirited, their hearts filled with motivation. They had a strong urge to immediately start a demonic training.

“A scenery that belongs to me?”

Xu Rui mumbled, her eyes lighting up.

“Teacher Sun, I’ve benefited from your teaching!”

Qi Siyuan bowed slightly. Sun Mo’s words inspired him, bringing an elevation to his mental state.

“Teacher Sun, thank you for your guidance!”

Xu Rui quickly thanked him, contributing another 100 favorable impression points.

Bai Ziyu felt that what Sun Mo said seemed to make sense. However, he couldn’t express his thanks.

“Teacher Sun, could you give me some guidance?”

Mingyu stopped hollering. He didn’t even mind his finger that was broken by Sun Mo and looked at Sun Mo with great anticipation. This was the benefit of being the son of a general. His temperament came and went quickly.

Sun Mo walked up to Zhang Mingyu’s side and then pressed his hands on his body. His Divine Sight was also activated at the same time.

Zhang Minyu. 17 years old. Level nine of the body-refinement realm. He is currently at a bottleneck.

Strength 9. Close to limit. Extremely courageous.

Intellect 5. Average level.

Agility 7. A pair of quick legs traveling around the world.

Endurance 7. Although he is the son of a noble, enjoying great riches, he often tempers his body and his endurance isn't bad.

Will 5. He hasn't been tempered before. To speak it bluntly, he has only lived a peaceful life.

...

The potential value is in the slightly higher range of average.

Note: He has great ambitions but lacks strength.

Note: He cultivates heaven-tier superior-grade cultivation art, the Six Yang Soul-breaking Blade, which leads to his body getting damaged. If this goes on, he'll die young.

At the sight of this data, Sun Mo's brows furrowed.

"What... what's the matter?"

Zhang Mingyu felt very unsettled. Sun Mo's expression didn't seem right.

"The cultivation art that you cultivate is too good!"

Sun Mo tried to put it a little more vaguely. After all, peak-grade cultivation arts were something that others would covet.

"Huh?"

Zhang Mingyu was surprised and his heart plopped. He subconsciously looked toward the others. He was cultivating the Six Yang Soul-breaking Blade, but this was an absolute secret in his clan. Other than core descendants, outsiders had no idea at all.

There was no helping it. As someone from a martial clan, strong cultivation arts were the foundation of their clan's establishment. Therefore, they must keep it a secret.

The Six Yang Soul-breaking Blade was a heaven-tier superior-grade cultivation art. If this was auctioned, the important characters of the various major powers would put up an intense fight over it. Therefore, the Zhang Clan would always say that they cultivated heaven-tier inferior-grade cultivation art.

"Hmmm? Your judgment isn't bad! The cultivation art that Brother Zhang's clan uses is indeed very good!"

A young man praised!

"It's not his judgment. Mingyu didn't perform his cultivation art at all!"

Bai Ziyu looked toward Sun Mo's hands. Could he have found out with his touch? (No, that's impossible. I must be out of my mind. How could there possibly be anyone who can find out about another person's cultivation art like this?)

"This isn't what's important, is it? For a cultivation art, isn't the greater the better? Why does it sound like it isn't good?"

The young man who had a crush on Xu Rui had his doubts.

“Hehe!”

Zhang Mingyu smiled awkwardly. He had been too worried. This teacher might be scamming him.

“You might not like the sound of what I’m going to say next. It’s up to you whether you want to believe it or not.”

Sun Mo said this as a preventive measure, “Your body is considered average and isn’t as good as Xu Rui’s. However, the cultivation art you practice is a lot better than hers. What does this mean?”

“Your body isn’t able to support the depletion of this cultivation art when it is being circulated!

“When you exercised, did you feel that your spirit qi has depleted a lot in at most 15 minutes and that your stamina wasn’t holding up?”

Everyone heard Sun Mo’s words and couldn’t help but look toward Zhang Mingyu with astonished expressions.

They were all friends and had sparred with each other before. Therefore, everyone knew that Zhang Mingyu had this weakness. They even teased him for being a weakling.

They didn’t expect that Sun Mo was able to tell even this!

“I… I just visited the brothels too often and it has hurt my body. It’ll be fine as long as I take some nourishment.”

Zhang Mingyu argued.

There was no helping it. The blow was too great for a person to admit that their aptitude wasn’t good.

“Good cultivation arts are good, but not just anyone is able to cultivate them!”

Sun Mo advised, “The cultivation art that you practice, the Six Yang…”

Hearing this, Zhang Mingyu felt as if he had been stung by a scorpion. He straightened his back and had his eyes and mouth wide open as he looked at Sun Mo, stunned.

(Do you really know the cultivation art that I am practicing?)

It seemed that Sun Mo wasn’t speaking rubbish just now. If that was the case, it was true that Sun Mo knew the true grade of this cultivation art.

Zhang Mingyu’s next thought was (Don’t say it, please don’t say it!)

“It’s fine if it’s other cultivation arts. The most that will happen is that you won’t be able to succeed in mastering it. But things are different with this cultivation art. It pursues strong attacks, fierce strikes, and great damage. Using it would require a tremendous amount of spirit qi to be depleted. However, your spirit qi isn’t enough. Then what will happen? Your qi and blood will start to be depleted. As time passes, your body will go into decline.”

Sun Mo looked at this thin Zhang Mingyu. “You’ve become a lot thinner in the past year, right?”

“Seriously? You even know about this?”

“Is the reason because of his cultivation art? I thought that he just grew taller!”

“So you’re just impressive looking but turns out to be useless!”

The group of second-generation noblemen mumbled, then their recognition of Sun Mo was refreshed. It could have been a fluke if he had guessed it correctly once. But with so many correct guesses, this meant that he had some capabilities.

“Scram! You’re the one who is impressive-looking but is actually useless!”

Zhang Mingyu cursed.

“Stop practicing it. Otherwise, based on your intensity, you won’t live past the age of 20.”

Sun Mo persuaded.

Zhang Mingyu fell silent. (I’m the direct descendant. If I don’t practice it and don’t have strength, how am I going to inherit the family line? How will I be able to sustain the clan’s glory and riches?)

“Oh, right, this is also the reason why you’ve been stuck at level nine of the body-refinement realm, unable to attain a breakthrough!”

Sun Mo then added.

Zhang Mingyu wasn’t agitated anymore. It was because Sun Mo’s guesses were all correct. However, Bai Ziyu was stunned. He looked at Zhang Mingyu then asked.

“Level nine? Is that for real?”

“It’s true!”

Zhang Mingyu replied in a bad tone. He had wanted to say it after reaching the spirit-refinement realm, showing off to others, but he hadn’t expected Sun Mo to expose it.

Gulp!

Bai Ziyu gulped after hearing this. He then looked toward Sun Mo.

The other second-generation noblemen also fell silent uncontrollably, assessing Sun Mo and wondering if they should seek his guidance.

No one would mind having too much strength!

“Some of you guys have good aptitude, some of you don’t. But there’s no need to feel discouraged. Given your family background, the cultivation resources that you have would be sufficient to bring you to quite a good realm.”

Sun Mo’s thoughts were very simple. Go and cultivate. If they were to spend their time on cultivation, there wouldn’t be a need to worry that they’d go around creating trouble.

However, heaven was really unfair. If Ying Baiwu was born in Qi Siyuan’s family, or even Zhang Mingyu’s family, given her aptitude and the resources she could receive from her family, she’d have reached an extremely great height.



The stubborn young girl wouldn't need to consider how she could get into the Nine Greats. It was because they'd definitely take the initiative to approach her once they were to get their hands on her information,

After all, great geniuses were far and few in between.

"Siyuan, I heard that Li Yue had suddenly improved in leaps and bounds in the past year or so. Would you be able to win against him now?"

Bai Ziyu asked softly.

### **Chapter 427: Sincerely Convinced**

Jinling's feng shui was very good and the environment was suitable to live in. It was a perfect city to settle down in.

Many officials and nobles liked to live their retirement life here. Out of which, two with the greatest authority were the Great Tang's Eldest Princess Li Lin and the Tang Emperor's cousin, Prince Li Zixing.

Since ancient days, one's family background had determined their status.

Therefore, Li Lin's direct son Qi Siyuan and Li Zixing's direct son Li Yue were two members of the royal family with the greatest power amongst the second-generation noblemen.

Li Lin and Li Zixing were considered relatives as well. However, even though they might appear to be on good terms, they had a competitive relationship in the dark.

A single mountain couldn't house two tigers. Moreover, Li Zixing had always treated Jinling as his territory. With Li Lin coming in and taking in part of the benefits, how could he possibly feel happy about it?

The clan's feud naturally implicated the next generation.

Qi Siyuan and Li Yue were rivals. Each of them had one group of followers whose interests were connected to them. Therefore, there were two circles formed.

Although they wouldn't fight until they were bumped and bruised, completely falling out with each other, small frictions from the rivalry and sparring between them had never ended.

Qi Siyuan and Li Yue were of the same age and were both students of a famous school. Therefore, both of them wanted to step on the other. This was why they'd find all sorts of reasons to get into a fight when they came back every year during the school holidays.

In the past, both of them were of similar standards. However, Li Yue had suddenly improved in leaps and bounds in the past two years. That was why Qi Siyuan kept on losing.

Hearing Bai Ziyu's words, Qi Siyuan's countenance sank a little. As the son of a nobleman and a member of the royal family, Qi Siyuan viewed his face above his life.

Qi Siyuan fell into deep thought and threw a glance at Xu Rui, then at Zhang Mingyu, feeling a little tempted. However, he then gave up on this thought.

“The reason I came to look for him was to get him to absolve the teacher-student relationship with my cousin. How can I seek his guidance?”

Qi Siyuan smiled in self-mockery. He was a student from the Skyraise Academy. As his aptitude wasn't bad and his status wasn't low, it wasn't a difficult thing for him to receive guidance from a 3-star great teacher. (Would I still need to lower my stand in front of a guy without any star?)

“You're poisoned!”

Sun Mo looked at Qi Siyuan and suddenly said.

“What did you say?”

Bai Ziyu was stunned and looked toward Qi Siyuan. “Qiyuan has been poisoned?”

“What's going on?”

“Who did it? I'll go kill that person!”

“How dare they provoke our Brother Qi! They must be courting death!”

The other second-generation noblemen were infuriated and immediately asked out of concern, claiming that they were going to kill the person who poisoned him.

“What do you mean by this? Are you trying to seek attention?”

Qi Siyuan's brows furrowed tightly as he stared at Sun Mo. “I'm a prince. Who would dare to poison me? Do they want their entire clan to be executed?”

“In the past year or so, your right chest would occasionally hurt. Whenever you circulate spirit qi, this pain would increase in frequency and intensity.”

If this guy wasn't Li Ziqi's cousin and was also very concerned about the little sunny egg, Sun Mo couldn't be bothered with him.

Qi Siyuan's countenance sank and he subconsciously pressed down his chest. It was because Sun Mo was right.

“In the past three months, the duration of your chest pain has become longer, and it acts up about once a week. Most of the time, it's at night.”

Sun Mo looked at Qi Siyuan.

17 years old. Spirit-refinement realm. He has opened 36 acupoints.

Strength 15. He wants to be a muscular guy but doesn't have the constitution for it. Your label is that of a frail scholar.

Intellect 14. Ordinary standard. Your emotional intelligence is slightly high, but it's not recommended for you to go into politics. Stay away from the imperial court strifes and just live a peaceful life as a free and leisurely prince. Otherwise, you won't even know how you die.

Agility 18. Suave and elegant like a graceful scholar. In addition to your unrivaled family background and your looks that are still considered to be handsome, you can be called a master of picking up girls.

Endurance 15. Even though you came from a rich and noble family, you've put in hard work in your cultivation, attaining quite a good endurance.

Will 13. You haven't experienced big matters and are slightly weaker.

...

His potential value is in the slightly higher range of high.

Note: Despite having a scholarly disposition, you insist on taking the path of a muscular guy. Do you have the potential of being gay?

Note: Injured by the Purplesmoke Palm one and half a year ago. The poison has reached your tendons and bones. If you aren't given treatment in time, you might not die, but your body will become crippled. It'll then be impossible for you to gain further breakthroughs in your cultivation.

Sun Mo hadn't heard of the Purplesmoke Palm before. But the ancestor-grade Divine Sight was too powerful and provided details on it.

It was a rare cultivation art. Although it wasn't of a high grade, being only a peerless-grade earth-tier cultivation art and its attacking prowess wasn't high either, it was too vicious.

The palm force when this cultivation art was performed would carry a poison that wasn't easily detected. When the opponent was hit, the poison would gradually invade the enemy's body all the way down to their bone marrow.

They wouldn't die, but they'd be crippled.

Qi Siyuan's countenance turned extremely grim because Sun Mo had gotten all the process of the symptoms correctly. This.. this was a little amazing!

Sun Mo raised his hand.

Qi Siyuan didn't want to let Sun Mo treat him, but he felt worried and also wanted to find out the one who had poisoned him. Therefore, he gritted his teeth and walked up to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo pressed on Qi Siyuan's chest and activated the living blood technique.

Cough cough!

Qi Siyuan immediately started coughing non-stop. It felt unbearable. After a few coughs, with a pffft, he spurted out a large mouthful of blood that had a hue of purple in it.

"Brother Qi!"

"Little Prince!"

"What did you do? Stop it right now!"

The group of second-generation noblemen was stuck by shock and fury. If it wasn't because most of them were kneeling on the ground, they'd seem a little impressive.

"Be quiet!"

Qi Siyuan let out a bellow and looked at the blood on the ground. He sank into deep thought.

Sun Mo had no reason to harm him. Moreover, if it wasn't because of Ziqi, he probably wouldn't bring this matter out. After all, the person who had the guts to assassinate him would definitely be someone with an extremely big background.

Sun Mo was just an ordinary teacher. He didn't need to offend a powerful foe for his sake.

"What poison did I get?"

Qi Siyuan asked, his attitude clearly a lot benign.

"Purplesmoke Palm!"

Sun Mo explained it and was secretly praising Qi Siyuan. This was how an elite second-generation nobleman should think and handle things. People like Bai Ziyu clearly hadn't matured.

"Teacher Sun, from your words, I should have been schemed against during sparring. Do you know of the concrete time?"

Qi Siyuan humbly sought guidance. As a student of a famous school, there would be incessant competitions and sparring. Over a year ago, Qi Siyuan had had exchanges with at least 30 people or more. However, he had a few rough guesses.

After Qi Siyuan asked this, he secretly cursed himself for his foolishness. Sun Mo was already very amazing to be able to tell that he had been poisoned over a year ago. He'd be making things difficult by trying to ask for the concrete time.

"Summer last year, in the upper half of June!"

Sun Mo said.

"Huh?"

Bai Ziyu was stunned. (You're really able to know it? It can't be a wild guess, right?)

Qi Siyuan's body trembled and he revealed an expression as if things were within his expectations. He had fought against Li Yue at that time and had lost.

Since that competition, the rate of his growth had slowed down. The year's head had even approached him to talk to him about this, saying that riches and glory were all external things. Strength was everything. Therefore, he should put in hard work and effort, not wasting his aptitude.

He had been upset over this for a very long time back then, thinking that he had reached a bottleneck. By the looks of things now, that bastard Li Yue must have made an underhanded move!

"F\*ck your mom! It wastes close to two years of my time!"

Qi Siyuan's countenance looked very grim. He was so angry that his hands were trembling. Everyone knew that he was at the prime age of his cultivation, but because he was poisoned, the rate of his improvement had slowed down.

If it wasn't for Sun Mo, he'd still be walking in the dark. His life would be destroyed. At the thought of this, Qi Siyuan bent over and bowed.

"Teacher Sun, thank you for your generous guidance!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Siyuan +200. Friendly (200/1,000).

Sun Mo nodded. These favorable impression points were acceptable.

"Teacher Sun, I still have something to take care of and will take my leave first."

Qi Siyuan wanted to hurry back, tell his mother about this matter, and then look for someone to give him treatment. He mustn't delay this any further.

"Siyuan!"

Bai Ziyu interjected, "Since he can tell your symptoms, this means that he should be able to cure it as well, right?"

Qi Siyuan had been thrown into a disorder from his worry. Hearing that, he turned to look toward Sun Mo.

"I can cure it, but this is a long-term process and it'll take about three months."

Sun Mo lied. Given how powerful the ancient massaging technique was, he'd be able to expel all of the poison in Qi Siyuan's body after three to four massages. It was just that the Qi Siyuan would look down on him if the treatment was so easy, feeling that this was just a small condition that anyone would be able to treat.

After all, a life-saving debt would get even greater gratitude than treating a fever.

Of course, the reason why Sun Mo dragged out the time was so that Qi Siyuan wouldn't look for trouble and would try to find out more about Sun Mo.

Sun Mo believed that if Qi Siyuan heard more about him, his view would change.

Hearing this, Qi Siyuan heaved a sigh of relief. His attitude also became more respectful. "Teacher Sun, can you please treat me? Later on, I'll get my father to come pay a visit and thank you for your help."

"Forget about the thanks. You're Ziqi's cousin. Helping you is something I should do!"

Sun Mo thought to himself at how good Qi Siyuan was at talking. Getting his father, who was the head of the family, to come pay him a visit. This showed how highly he valued Sun Mo, and also that the appreciation gift would be presented then.

This way of doing things was a lot more elegant.

Mentioning the gift of appreciation directly was too crude. Moreover, it'd let the other person feel awkward as if they were only helping you for the gift.

After all, teachers valued their face a lot.

“Then I'll trouble Teacher Sun!”

After Qi Siyuan thanked him, he asked again, “What medicinal herbs do you need? I'll prepare them as soon as I can!”

“No need!”

Sun Mo let out a soft laugh.

When Qi Siyuan heard this, his smile stiffened up. He thought, (You can't be toying with me, right?)

“How are you going to treat him without medicinal herbs... F... F\*ck... What is this?”

Bai Ziyu felt doubtful. However, before he finished asking the question, he saw spirit qi gushing out from Sun Mo's hands. In an instant, they condensed into a muscular genie.

He was wearing a vest and a purple turban on his head, looking very coquettish.

The genie raised both hands high, exerting force in his entire body. The muscles on his upper body bulged and under the sunlight, it seemed as if he was covered in olive oil, glistening.

“What the hell?”

Qi Siyuan took a step back instinctively. Then, after letting out an 'ata' sound, he saw the muscular genie flying over and grabbing his arm.

Then, the genie pressed both hands on Qi Siyuan's body.

Qi Siyuan's butt hole tightened up and he subconsciously yelled.

“Ahh, get away!”

#### **Chapter 428: Central Province Academy's Number One Person**

The genie was burly, its muscles bulging up, looking like it wasn't someone to be trifled with.

Bai Ziyu compared their physiques and felt that he wasn't able to defeat it. However, he soon noticed that there wasn't a need to think about this problem anymore. It was because he was still kneeling, unable to stand up.

“Let go of Brother Qi!”

If Qi Siyuan was harmed, the Eldest Princess wouldn't let him off. Given how much she doted on her son, she'd definitely get a big bunch of men to burst his butt hole.

“No...”

Qi Siyuan yelled again.

Bai Ziyu felt anxious. Brother Qi must be in great pain, thus, he shouted even louder, wanting to get Sun Mo to stop. However, at the next instant, he heard Qi Siyuan spurted out a 'stop'.

His voice was in a very high pitch, completely refreshing Bai Ziyu's recognition of Qi Siyuan. Moreover, it had a hint of domineeringness and nervousness coming through. The feeling was as if he would kill whoever was going to stop this muscular genie from giving him a massage.

Bai Ziyu was stunned.

Qi Siyuan squinted his eyes, his expression in agony, yet there was a hint of indescribable enjoyment. This skill was something that even an old bathtub worker who had worked in the Huaqing Pool for 30 years wouldn't have.

Wisps of purple liquid flowed out from Qi Siyuan's skin, causing a pungent scent to permeate in the air.

"This is..."

Bai Ziyu was surprised.

"Toxin!"

Sun Mo said very simply.

A minute later, the ancient massaging technique ended and the genie disappeared.

"Hmmm? Why is it gone? Do it for another hour!"

Qi Siyuan was very disappointed when he saw the genie disappearing. He yelled anxiously, "Don't leave! I'll pay more!"

"What the hell are you talking about?"

Sun Mo was completely speechless. (Where do you think this place is?)

"Teacher sun, what cultivation art is this?"

Qi Siyuan asked respectfully. He couldn't help but twist his body slightly. It felt so good as if he had gotten a thorough bath from head to toe after being dirty for a few months, with all impurities being wiped away.

"The Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands!"

Sun Mo explained, "The poison in your body isn't something that can be cleared in one to two sessions. Moreover, the blood fog will inevitably take away some of the essences from your body. Hence, when you go back, eat more good things and get some nourishment."

Qi Siyuan's countenance turned serious and he bowed respectfully. "Thank you, Teacher Sun!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Siyuan +300. Friendly (500/1,000).

Sun Mo received this bow at ease.

The atmosphere suddenly became a little awkward.

Qi Siyuan didn't know how to continue the conversation, The reason he came today was to remove the teacher-student relationship between Sun Mo and his cousin. However, he was now saved by Sun Mo. Given Qi Siyuan's character, he couldn't get himself to burn the bridge and be an ingrate.

"Can... can you let us get up first?"

Bai Ziyu spoke up, breaking the silence.

Both Sun Mo and Qi Siyuan turned to look over.

"Uhh!"

Bai Ziyu smiled awkwardly. "My... my kneecaps are hurting from the kneeling!"

Sun Mo removed the great teacher halo. After Bai Ziyu and the others got up, they didn't know what they should do. All of them looked toward Qi Siyuan, waiting for him to speak.

"Teacher Sun, acknowledging a teacher is too big of a matter. Even if I believe you, my mother wouldn't. Therefore, it's better for you to make preparations earlier!"

After Qi Siyuan said that, he cupped his fists together. "This student will be taking his leave!"

Hearing this sentence, Sun Mo saw Qi Siyuan in a new light. He hadn't wished to give Qi Siyuan guidance, but now he changed his mind. "Don't continue to pursue strength. Given your aptitude, you should seek for quick attacks, focusing on lightness and agility."

Sun Mo gave him a pointer.

"This..."

Qi Siyuan was stunned and he looked at Sun Mo with an astonished expression. (How do you manage to tell? I haven't told anyone about how I wish to become burlier.)

Everyone would more or less have some dissatisfaction toward themselves. Since young, Qi Siyuan had always been on the thinner side. Therefore, he craved the exhilaration from crushing an enemy with one punch. The cultivation art he had selected were all strength-typed ones.

Meanwhile, Zhang Mingyu stood at the side, looking troubled.

"My aptitude isn't that good?"

Zhang Mingyu sank into self-doubt. He hadn't forgotten that his father was always praising him, saying that he had exceptional talent and that his son would definitely be more successful than he was.

However, why did Sun Mo say that his aptitude was mediocre?

Zhang Mingyu didn't wish to believe that. However, Sun Mo's series of guidance were exceptional. They proved his capabilities in teaching, and they made it hard to not believe Sun Mo.

"I think I better go back and ask Father about it."

Zhang Mingyu let out a sigh, feeling unsettled.



“Hey!”

Sun Mo walked up to Zhang Mingyu. “Give me your hand!”

“Huh?”

Zhang Mingyu subconsciously put his hand behind his back. Then he started to feel pain again. (You can't be thinking of breaking another one of my fingers, could you? I didn't offend you this time around!)

“Give me your hand!”

Sun Mo repeated.

As a result, Zhang Mingyu put out his hand. Then, Sun Mo held onto his broken finger and activated the bone setting technique.

“What is he doing?”

The young man who had a crush on Xu Rui was baffled.

“Feeling his bones [1]?”

Xu Rui guessed.

“Isn't he a teacher? Does he also have a part-time job in glyphomancy and fortune-telling?”

After Bai Ziyu said that, he felt that this was a great possibility. Otherwise, how could he guess so many things correctly? Excellent. He should let Sun Mo tell his fortune as well.

The grandmaster-grade bone setting technique's effects were extremely strong. A minute later, Sun Mo released Zhang Mingyu's finger and walked toward the villa.

“Hmmm? It's done?”

Bai Ziyu was surprised. “Why didn't he say the results?”

“It can't be that he couldn't tell, right?”

Someone guessed.

“Hmmm? My finger is fine now!”

Swoosh!

Everyone's gazes turned over, looking surprised.

“Are you talking about the finger that Sun Mo had broken earlier?”

Xu Rui asked.

“Impossible. It takes 100 days for injured sinews or bones to heal. No matter how good one's physique was, it's impossible to recover this fast!”

Bai Ziyu shook his head and doubted. (Setting a broken bone with just some touching? Do you think that you're joining a broken rope?)

Zhang Mingyu didn't say anything but just raised his left hand.

Usually, if a finger bone was broken, it'd bend, become red and swollen, and be painful. However, other than looking a little red, Zhang Mingyu's finger didn't have any other abnormalities.

"Do you see it?"

Zhang Mingyu bent his finger, his face in surprise. "This is too amazing!"

Everyone fell silent. This Teacher Sun wasn't simple!

"Where am I?"

A puzzled voice suddenly rang out and everyone turned their heads. They saw that the Ignorant and Incompetent effect had disappeared, and Bian Yuanshan had returned to normal. However, due to the side effects, he was still in a bit of a daze.

"What did I do?"

Bian Yuanshan's vision gradually returned to focus. "Where's my concubine?"

Looking at Bian Yuanshan's foolish appearance, everyone shuddered. They swore that they'd definitely not offend great teachers who had comprehended Ignorant and Incompetent.

"Ziyu, go check up on that Sun Mo."

Qi Siyuan said, "Let's go to the Hundred Fragrance Pavilion for a drink and wait!"

...

In the evening, before the drinking banquet ended, Bai Ziyu had already come back.

"How is it?"

Zhang Mingyu couldn't wait and asked.

"Do you guys know who is the most famous teacher in the Central Province Academy?"

Bai Ziyu tried to keep things in suspense.

"Liu Mubai?"

Xu Rui had heard about this person, one of the twin jade annulus of Jinling.

"Guess again!"

Bai Ziyu shook his head.

"Jin Mujie!"

Zhang Mingyu gulped. He had secretly gone to the Central Province Academy to see Jin Mujie. He had camped for half a month before he managed to get a glimpse of her.

Her reputation was really true. Her figure and looks really make one feel parched. Her round butt, especially, gave guys a strong urge to play with it for an entire year.

“No!”

Bai Ziyu wore a smile that seemed to suggest that all men would understand.

“It can’t be Sun Mo, right?”

Qi Siyuan asked.

“It is Sun Mo!”

Bai Ziyu drank a sip of wine. “He defeated the Jixia Learning Palace’s Qin Fen at the student recruitment meet, recruited five students, then gained the rights to become an official teacher. He then gave a perfect lecture for his first public lecture, with an overwhelming number of people attending it.

“Since then, Sun Mo’s Medical Cultivation lesson has always had an overwhelming attendance. It’d be impossible to get a seat if you don’t go two hours in advance.”

“Isn’t that too much of an exaggeration?”

Zhang Mingyu didn’t believe it. Even the appeal of a great teacher wasn’t that great.

“What is a Medical Cultivation lesson? Why haven’t I heard of it before?”

Xu Rui was lost.

“It’s a class that Sun Mo came up with. It’s said to be very helpful for students. Most importantly, Sun Mo has God Hands!”

Bai Ziyu recalled how the students were wearing respectful expressions when he tried to find out about Sun Mo from them.

This meant that Sun Mo had a high status in the school, and the students’ impression of him was extremely good.

“God Hands?”

Zhang Mingyu’s heart throbbed.

“Yes, he’s able to find out about a student’s realm, condition, and concrete time of advancement just by touching them. It’s also said that with his God Hands, he had been able to uncover a thief who stole his roommate’s stuff!”

There were too many astonishing stories about Sun Mo. Bai Ziyu managed to gather a lot of them when he randomly asked around.

“Is this for real?”

Even the calm and composed Qi Siyuan started to feel surprised.

“Anyway, this is what all the students in the Central Province Academy say. Oh right, Sun Mo’s character was very good. He had bashed up the Central Province Academy’s Logistics Department Head for a girl

who carries swill. However, his most brilliant achievement is that he had led the new student group to get first place in the newbie competition.”

As Bai Ziyu said this, he started to have admiration for Sun Mo. This person didn’t have any flaws at all. “Oh right, the Central Province Academy has advanced and is now a ‘C’ grade famous school.”

“Aren’t they on par with the Myriad Daos Academy then?”

A young man felt displeased because he was a student from the Myriad Daos Academy. If this was the case, he wouldn’t have a sense of superiority when facing the Central Province Academy’s students.

“What other gossips are there?”

Xu Rui continued to ask, her gaze filled with curiosity. She craved to find out all the information about Sun Mo.

“Xu Rui, you couldn’t have fallen in love with him, right?”

The young man who had a crush on Xu Rui asked in a teasing tone.

“What is it to you?”

Xu Rui rolled her eyes and urged Bai Ziyu, “Say it quickly!”

“Hehe, you guys will definitely not expect this. Sun Mo has a fiancée!”

When Bai Ziyu first heard of this news, he was also very astonished.

“So what if he has a fiancée? I have had a betrothal arrangement since I was a kid!”

Zhang Mingyu felt that Bai Ziyu was kicking up too big of a fuss about this.

“Don’t interrupt!”

Xu Rui urged Bai Ziyu to say it quickly.

“It’s An Xinhui!”

After Bai Ziyu said that, the entire room was completely silent. Even a few young men who didn’t care about Sun Mo and were playing drinking games all came to a stop as well, looking at Bai Ziyu in astonishment.

“You must be talking crap, right?”

Qi Siyuan didn’t believe him.

### **Chapter 429: A Wave of Rewards**

If an outsider were to ask someone from Jinling what famous people there were in this city, there was no doubt that the first name to be mentioned would be An Xinhui.

Even a three-year-old boy would say that they’d want to marry An Xinhui as their wife, let alone the adults.

An Xinhui's talent, looks, achievements, and her status as the Central Province Academy's headmaster made her the most perfect woman.

For families with sons, the daughter-in-law that they yearned to have the most was An Xinhui! For families with daughters, they hoped that their daughters could be as outstanding as An Xinhui.

To sum it up, An Xinhui was like the child next door, so outstanding that others liked her and were even jealous of her.

Why was it that when Bai Ziyu had asked about the most famous teacher in the Central Province Academy, no one had replied that it was An Xinhui? It was because she had surpassed this category.

"I feel that not even Liu Mubai can be a match for An Xinhui. Why would it be Sun Mo?"

Zhang Mingyu couldn't understand. He suddenly felt gloomy and jealous.

This was like seeing a female celebrity suddenly announcing that she was going to get married, and her other half was an ordinary white-collar worker who wasn't that much better than ordinary people. Who would be able to accept the disparity?

"They said that it was an arranged marriage decided by the Central Province Academy's old headmaster!"

Bai Ziyu shrugged and couldn't help but exclaim, "He really has gotten it lucky!"

The group fell silent. The young men, especially, started to chug down wine, feeling as if a precious treasure that they craved for had been wasted.

"Oh right, didn't the Zhou Clan get their possessions confiscated previously? Do you know who was the one who did it?"

Bai Ziyu recalled another matter.

"Who? It couldn't be Sun Mo again, right?"

Another young man's lips twitched.

"It's him!"

Bai Ziyu chuckled. "The clause is that the Zhou Clan's direct descendant bullied someone in school. Sun Mo couldn't stand to see it and taught him a lesson. However, this guy wanted to teach Sun Mo a lesson instead, making things difficult for him. His few assassination attempts failed, and out of fury, he kidnapped one of Sun Mo's students.

"That Sun Mo was very amazing, managing to find his student in half a day. He also uncovered the Zhou Clan's dealings with human trafficking."

"Human traffickers deserve to die!"

"Tsk tsk, this Sun Mo is really headstrong. To think that he even dared to offend the Zhou Clan!"

Zhang Mingyu felt some admiration for Sun Mo.

The Zhou Clan had been a wealthy clan ranked in the top ten in Jinling City and had had Li Zixing as their backing. Sun Mo was really forceful to dare to reproach them.

Usually, newly hired teachers would turn a blind eye to these school bullies as they couldn't afford to offend them.

"Hehe, who was the one who broke your finger?"

Xu Rui teased.

"Uhh!"

Zhang Mingyu was speechless, suddenly feeling that his finger was a little painful again.

"Don't mess around with him for now." Qi Siyuan warned and stood up. "I'll be heading back first!"

"We're fine. I'm only worried that Bian Yuanshan wouldn't be able to take this lying down!"

Bai Ziyu was worried. The second-generation noblemen were all unbridled. They were usually the ones bullying others, and others would never get the chance to bully them.

"Go warn him!"

Qi Siyuan was worried that things would blow up and his cousin would be harmed in the end. Moreover, the impression he had of Sun Mo wasn't bad either. He didn't wish for Sun Mo to be harmed as well.

"What warning? I feel that Teacher Sun is very capable. If Bian Yuanshan were to mess with Sun Mo, he probably wouldn't know how he died."

Xu Rui also had a very good impression of Sun Mo.

Qi Siyuan waved his hand and went back. He wanted to look for a famous doctor and get rid of the poison in his body first.

...

When Zhang Mingyu got home, he went to the martial hall to greet his father.

"Why are you back so late again. Where did you go?"

Zhang Yong swung his great saber, wearing an unfriendly expression.

"The Little Prince came back today. We brothers welcomed him back."

Zhang Mingyu smiled and explained.

"Oh."

Hearing that it was to accompany Qi Siyuan, Zhang Yong's expression turned a bit better. "Scram. Go greet your mother."

Zhang Mingyu dawdled, not leaving.

"Is something the matter?"

Seeing how hesitant his son was behaving, Zhang Yong felt a gush of anger. "You're a child of a militant, so why are you so sloven when you talk and act?"

"Father!"

Zhang Mingyu clenched his teeth and asked the question, "How is my aptitude really?"

"Why did you suddenly ask this?"

Zhang Yong frowned. "You lost in a spar? That's not right. There aren't any traces of it. Moreover, your Six Yang Soul-breaking Blade has developed very well. Only a few people of your age are stronger than you. You couldn't be that foolish to have challenged them, could you?"

"There's a teacher who said that my aptitude is mediocre!"

Zhang Mingyu pouted.

Zhang Yong's brows raised. "Then?"

"Father, why aren't you angry?"

Zhang Mingyu felt curious. Even though his father was especially strict, he was overly indulgent toward his son in public, always praising him. If anyone were to say something bad about him, his father would definitely want to duet that person. However, why didn't his father show any reaction to this?

"I'm asking you what happens after that!"

Zhang Yong looked as if he had the urge to beat Zhang Mingyu up.

"He then said that my aptitude is mediocre, while the Six Yang Soul-breaking Blade is too good of a cultivation art. It's not suitable for me to-."

Before Zhang Mingyu finished his words, he was interrupted by Zhang Yong.

"You bastard. You told other people about our clan's treasured cultivation art?"

Zhang Yong charged over, raising his hand to slap his son. "How many times have I told you that it is the foundation of our clan and shouldn't be told to outsiders?!"

"Father, I didn't say it. He figured it out after touching me!"

Zhang Mingyu felt maligned.

"Touch? You think that your father is a 3-year-old kid and is easily fooled?"

Zhang Yong scolded him, giving Zhang Mingyu a beating.

"It's true! The Little Prince and the others can vouch for me!"

Zhang Mingyu held onto his head. "Moreover, even if something has gone wrong with my head, I wouldn't tell anyone the grade of the Six Yang Soul-breaking Blade."

Zhang Yong's expression was unsettled and he stopped. "What else did that great teacher say?"

"He says that if I were to continue practicing it, I won't be able to live past 20 years old."

After Zhang Mingyu said that, Zhang Yong was given a big fright.

Zhang Mingyu was no fool. When he saw his father's reaction, he was a little astonished. "Father, is what he said true?"

Zhang Yong fell silent, not knowing how he should explain things to his son. However, his silence also gave Zhang Yuming an answer in a way.

"Is my aptitude really bad?"

Zhang Mingyu was disappointed.

"No, in my eyes, you're the greatest." Zhang Yong consoled him. "Don't care about other people's assessments."

"What you say doesn't count!"

Zhang Mingyu sighed.

"What is that great teacher called? Tell me everything that happened today in detail."

Zhang Yong urged.

"He isn't a great teacher. He is just a regular teacher!"

Zhang Mingyu corrected him.

"What?"

Zhang Yong was surprised. This meant that the person hadn't received a great teacher title. However, how could a person like this have such a sharp judgment?

He thought that his son had been fortunate to have received the guidance from a high star-level great teacher!

"Let me tell you something even more unbelievable. He is her Highness Li Ziqi's teacher!"

Zhang Mingyu divulged.

"Hold on!"

Zhang Yong pinched his forehead. "Let me sort things out for a moment!"

Half an hour later, Zhang Mingyu told his father about the things that had taken place today.

"God Hands? Fiancé? The princess's teacher?"

Zhang Yong mumbled, his brows furrowed increasingly deeper.

"Father, should I still continue to practice the Six Yang Soul-breaking Blade?"

Zhang Mingyu was undecided. He enjoyed an extravagant life and didn't wish to die young.

"Stop practicing it!"



Zhang Yong sighed. "Go greet your mother. I want some quiet time to myself!"

Very soon, Zhang Yong was the only one left in the martial hall.

"Mingyu is my direct son and I can't let him die. But if he doesn't have any strength, how will he be able to protect our family?"

Zhang Yong was troubled. It seemed that he had to settle the work he had on hand and quickly pay a visit to Sun Mo. That teacher might have a way to stimulate his son's potential.

However, he hoped that the Eldest Princess wouldn't chop off Sun Mo's head over her Highness Li Ziqi's matter. Otherwise, it'd be a pity. A teacher like him definitely had some capabilities.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhang Yong +100, prestige connection initiated. Friendly (100/1,000).

...

Sun Mo lay in bed and was reading a spirit runes manual when he suddenly heard the name 'Zhang Yong'. He should be Zhang Mingyu's relative. However, Sun Mo didn't pay it any heed because he had received a lot of favorable impression points today.

In the afternoon, Sun Mo went to the place that An Xinhui had drawn out. After the darkness illusion gemstone was buried into the ground, he stimulated it with spirit qi.

There was no need to control it. The darkness illusion dojo would be like a plant, growing out.

He had to say that secret treasures of darkness were both mysterious and amazing.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your prestige connection with Qi Siyuan, Xu Rui, Zhang Mingyu, and Zhang Yong has improved. You're rewarded with four lucky treasure chests."

"Additionally, you have the chance to upgrade them into a bronze treasure chest. Would you like to do that?"

The system's robotic voice rang out.

"Upgrade!"

After Sun Mo said that, a treasure chest that glowed with a green glow appeared in front of him.

"Open it!"

As it was a low-grade treasure chest, Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to get the help from the lucky mascot.

A few seconds later, a time emblem appeared before Sun Mo.

"Use it. Improve the Teacher for a Day, Father for Life's proficiency index!"

Sun Mo used it immediately. The effect of this halo was amazing. It'd definitely be the right choice to increase its proficiency index.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your Teacher for a Day, Father for Life has been raised to the grandmaster-grade. The range is now 1,000 meters, and the duration is able to sustain for one day. Please continue to keep up the good work."

"Note: Under the effect of this halo, the students would be forced to kneel. if you don't remove the effect, they'll continue kneeling."

"1,000 meters? This range is really big!"

Sun Mo felt happy.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your prestige connection with Xuanyuan Po has increased. You are awarded one silver treasure chest. Your prestige connection with Peng Wanli has passed 1,000. You are awarded one bronze treasure chest."

The system continued to congratulate.

"Open them all!"

Sun Mo wanted to try out his luck. He couldn't be unlucky all his life, could he?

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've obtained one portion of dark soil."

"F\*ck your mom!"

Sun Mo felt so upset that he had the urge to puke blood. Soil coming out from a bronze treasure chest? Did it have to be so bad? He didn't wish to open the silver treasure chest anymore. However, it was too late for regret. He had said 'all'.

After the treasure chest was opened, there was a pleasant surprise.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've obtained one-fifth of a tattered map!"

Hearing this, Sun Mo became spirited. With this, wouldn't it mean that he'd be able to piece out a complete map?

Suddenly, Sun Mo felt a little agitated.

### **Chapter 430: Map of Darkness, Seven Great Treasures**

The moonlight shone into the bedroom, casting a silver glow.

Sun Mo sat on the bed and looked at the five tattered maps in front of him. The content was blurry and he couldn't discern them.

"Congratulations host, you've collected all five of the tattered maps. Would you like to combine them into a map of darkness?"

Hearing the system's notification, Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief. He was afraid to be told that there were repetitive copies of the same one. He'd feel upset then.

After all, to an unlucky guy, there wasn't anything worse, only the worst!

Thankfully, Sun Mo wasn't a complete gone case.

"Combine!"

As Sun Mo said this, the five tattered maps suddenly glowed in green light and floated. They then gathered together and abruptly burst out in a brilliant glow.

"F\*ck!"

Sun Mo cursed and quickly shut his eyes, turning his head away. This f\*cking strong light is comparable to the light released by an electric welder. It was really blinding.

Not only the eyes. Even the skin on his face had a scorching feeling. Thankfully, it disappeared very quickly, sustaining less than a second.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've received one of the maps of darkness—Greenhaze Forest."

"The Greenhaze Forest is located in the Darkness Continent. It is a virgin land that hasn't been excavated by the people from the nine provinces. Therefore, this place is filled with treasures!"

"Brave young man, go excavate the wealth that belongs to you!"

The system congratulated, still in its emotionless tone as if it was just reading things from the book.

The glow on the map disappeared and it landed on the bed.

"That's it?"

Sun Mo was stunned.

"What else do you want?"

The system was baffled.

"Introduction. Isn't this too simple? Why is it called the Greenhaze Forest? Or maybe, where exactly it is in the Darkness Continent?"

Sun Mo continued to ask.

"Host, I'm a support system that helps you to become an absolute great teacher. I'm not a nanny. Please rely on your own capabilities and don't think of relying on me for everything you do, okay?"

The system reproached.

“...”

Sun Mo felt like cursing out.

“I heard that amongst humans, some of them still rely on their parents for a living. Please do not become someone like that! That’d be too embarrassing!”

The system advised.

“Quickly kneel and take your leave!”

Sun Mo didn’t wish to talk to the system anymore. He even wanted to beat it up.

The name Greenhaze Forest should be related to the forest. He just had no idea where it was located.

Sun Mo looked at the map and activated the Divine Sight.

“One map that records a certain domain in the Darkness Continent. The material is an unknown beast hide. As a unique dye has been used, there’s no need to worry about it being washed when soaked in water. However, it is scared of fire. Please take care of it properly.”

It was extremely simple data, the same as if there wasn’t any.

“I know that it isn’t that easy for an unlucky guy to strike it rich!”

Sun Mo felt upset.

The map was about one meter in length and half a meter in width. It felt quite good to the touch, just like those top-notch leather coats.

The content labeled on it included various routes, monsters, and terrains. Even the distribution of water resources was very detailed. There were also seven treasure chests located in different positions.

Out of these treasure chests, there was one diamond-shaped one, one golden one, three bronze ones, and two black-iron ones.

“The treasure chests represent the treasures here, and their colors represent the value of the treasures?”

Sun Mo asked.

The system didn’t give a reply.

Sun Mo looked at this map of darkness, feeling some happiness, but still mostly helplessness.

Sun Mo had spent a big half of the year gathering the five tattered maps, only managing to gather them all after opening many chests.

This was definitely something good. Although he didn’t study geography, he felt that this map wouldn’t lose out to a military-used map. Even the altitude and monsters’ locations were labeled. However, Sun Mo had no idea where this Greenhaze Forest was at.

This meant that even if there was an astonishing treasure here, he couldn't take it out.

"What a trap!"

Sun Mo sighed and put the map of darkness away. He then lay down to sleep. However, he couldn't manage to sleep, and he got up to head to the old Headmaster's private library.

"I hope that I can find some leads!"

Sun Mo prayed.

...

Li Ziqi usually wouldn't stay in the Central Province Academy's student dorm. One reason was that it wasn't safe. Another was that if she didn't go home, it'd attract her aunt's attention.

The little sunny egg knew that Sun Mo was very talented, but her aunt didn't. After all, her teacher didn't even have a single star. Therefore, to avoid unnecessary trouble, she could only keep it a secret from her aunt for the time being.

As for the guards, Li Ziqi had given them the order to not leak news of this. If any of them were to dare to speak of this matter recklessly, they'd be given serious punishment. However, after this 1-star examination, the little sunny egg wouldn't have to worry anymore.

She was certain that given Sun Mo's capabilities, he'd definitely be able to become a great teacher.

"If only Teacher Sun could rise to 3-stars in a year."

Li Ziqi mumbled and was about to greet her aunt when she heard an amicable voice that she hadn't heard of for a very long time.

"Cousin!"

Qi Siyuan ran over happily.

"Cousin?"

Li Ziqi was stunned. A smile then beamed on her innocent-looking face. "You're back? How have your studies been for the past year?"

"If you didn't ask about my results, we could still be good siblings!"

Qi Siyuan felt gloomy.

Li Ziqi covered her mouth and smiled. She knew that her cousin's aptitude was very good. After all, he had relied on his own capabilities and not the reputation of his family to enter the Skyraise Academy.

"I'll go greet aunt first and then we'll talk overnight!"

Amongst the siblings, Li Ziqi and Qi Siyuan had the closest relationship.

Not long later, the two of them sat in the garden of their backyard. All sorts of local specialties that Qi Siyuan had brought back from Jing Province were placed on the stone table.

“Give them a try. These are new pastries that have just been released this year from Suji Bakery. I got their chefs to make them personally!”

Qi Siyuan was doing his best to please Li Ziqi.

“Thank you, Cousin!”

Li Ziqi smiled sweetly.

The two chatted over tea and the atmosphere was very good. A short moment later, Qi Siyuan hesitated before asking the question.

“Cousin, what is with that Sun Mo?”

The amicable atmosphere was like the warm temperature in a sunny spring. However, as Qi Siyuan said this, it felt as if a chilling wind had swept by, making everything freezing cold.

“You went to look for Teacher?”

Li Ziqi shot up abruptly, her countenance changing and turning cold. She knew that her cousin was very concerned about her and thus would definitely go look for Sun Mo to get him to absolve their teacher-student relationship.

“I...”

After seeing his cousin’s over-agitated reaction, Qi Siyuan knew that he had underestimated Sun Mo’s influence in her heart.

“Cousin, you suffered, right?”

Li Ziqi had panicked out of worry and then calmed down. She couldn’t help but smile.

“Why do you say that?”

Qi Siyuan rolled his eyes. (Am I that inferior to that Teacher Sun in your heart?)

“Teacher is very amazing!”

When Li Ziqi said this, her big eyes were filled with admiration. Qi Siyuan was annoyed when he heard this.

“Aren’t you overestimating him too much?”

Qi Siyuan pouted.

“Anyway, in my heart, Teacher is the most amazing teacher in this world!”

Li Ziqi pouted and threw a small tantrum.

“Even my mother wouldn’t agree, let alone Uncle. Hence, I might as well take care of it right now. Once it is exposed, it’ll be harmful to him!”

Qi Siyuan persuaded his cousin.

Once the news of this was exposed, his uncle would try to control the negative influence to the smallest perimeters. He'd definitely make Sun Mo disappear from this world.

"I know, but I hope that you can help me keep it a secret!"

Li Ziqi looked at Qi Siyuan. "Cousin, don't tell aunt about this matter first. Can you help me to keep it a secret for half a year?"

"What use would half a year be?"

Qi Siyuan was speechless. "Is he going to become a 7-star great teacher in half a year?"

In his uncle's heart, Li Ziqi's teacher must at least be a 7-star one.

"7-star is too difficult and needs time. But 2-star will definitely not be a problem!"

Li Ziqi chuckled.

"2-star?"

Qi Siyuan was stunned and he looked at Li Ziqi in surprise. "Aren't you being too confident about him? I went to find out about him, and that guy isn't even a 1-star great teacher!"

"He'll be one next year in spring. Then, in three months, he'll clinch the title of a 2-star great teacher!"

Li Ziqi firmly believed. "The only thing holding Teacher back now is time. That's why I'm asking you to keep it a secret. Teacher might become a 3-star great teacher in autumn next year."

"Your boasting is getting more and more far-fetched!"

Qi Siyuan let out a tsk. If Sun Mo was a 3-star great teacher, then he'd be an honored guest at the Prince Consort Manor because it'd be a tremendous leap from 2-star to 3-star.

To put things simply, as the examination for the 3-star great teacher was very difficult, this was why this title was extremely valuable.

"I'm not boasting. Teacher has already comprehended seven great teacher halos and grasped three secondary occupations. Moreover, he is already at the divine force realm. He just needs to comprehend two more halos to be able to participate in the 3-star great teacher exam."

Li Ziqi was very confident.

She hadn't seen Sun Mo using Model Teacher and thus had no idea that Sun Mo's great teacher halo had increased to a terrifying eight.

"What?"

Qi Siyuan thought that he had misheard. "What did you say?"

Li Ziqi repeated it again.

"Impossible!"

Qi Siyuan cried out loud and even jumped up from the stool. His voice was so sharp as if a big burly guy had thrust a steel rod into his butt hole.

“Why is it not possible?”

Li Ziqi frowned, not liking how her cousin was doubting Sun Mo.

“That Sun Mo is 20 years old this year. You’re telling me that he has comprehended seven great teacher halos?”

Qi Siyuan smirked. “You think that great teacher halos are Chinese cabbages and can be easily bought in the market? Based on the official data released by the Saint Gate, the average time taken for a great teacher to comprehend a great teacher halo is two years. It then becomes increasingly difficult thereafter. Those rare halos might even take three years or longer.”

“Teacher is a genius!”

Li Ziqi retorted.

“The Skyraise Academy is considered a top-notch famous school in the nine provinces, right? I’ve only seen only one new teacher who is this amazing in school. Do you know who that is? One of the Skyraise Academy’s headmaster successors! How amazing must he be to be able to receive such recognition?”

Qi Siyuan’s tone turned solemn. “Tell me right now. That Sun Mo has such standards?”

“It’s Teacher Sun. If you were to call his name outright again, I’m going to hate you!”

Li Ziqi was angry.

“Alright! Alright! I’ll call him Teacher Sun!” Qi Siyuan pleaded, “Ziqi, I admit that there are geniuses in this world. Teacher Sun is also a genius. However, he isn’t an unrivaled genius. Therefore, it’s impossible for him to rise by three stars in a year!”

“And three expert-grade secondary occupations... This isn’t something that can be brought up easily. They require a tremendous amount of effort to learn. Sun Mo is 20 years old. It’d probably take a few years just to finish reading the books for these three subjects!”

Qi Siyuan felt that Li Ziqi might have been deceived by Sun Mo.

“That’s why Teacher Sun is an unrivaled genius!”

Li Ziqi retorted.

“Alright, then how do you explain the divine force realm? My god, I’m considered a genius as well, right? I work hard too, right? But someone who cultivates daily like me is only at the spirit-refinement realm and has opened over 30 acupoints. I’ve not even touched the doors of the blood-ignition realm. However, you’re telling me that the 20-year-old Sun Mo is at the divine force realm?”

Qi Siyuan picked up an apple and took a bite. “You think cultivation is like eating fruits? It’s impossible to become a fatty with a single bite!”

“To be honest, I feel that comparing Teacher Sun against you is a sort of humiliation!”



Li Ziqi chuckled.

“I can’t be bothered to debate with you!”

Qi Siyuan was pondering how he could convince his cousin.

“I’m not going to debate with you either. Anyway, Teacher is at the divine force realm. I saw it with my own eyes. He’s at the very top even in the ‘D’ Grade league tournament test!”

Li Ziqi was very calm. (You guys don’t know how good Teacher is, so I won’t hold this up against you guys.)

“Cough cough!”

Qi Siyuan choked and coughed a few times. Only after spurring out the apple piece did he look at Li Ziqi in astonishment. “You saw it?”

“That’s right. It’s not as if there’s a way to fake it.”

Li Ziqi didn’t wish to discuss this topic anymore. “I’ll just ask you one thing. Will you help me to keep it a secret?”

“If he can rise by three stars in one year, forget it, this is asking for too much. If he can consecutively pass the 1-star examination in spring and the 2-star examination in summer, I’ll help you to keep it a secret!”

Qi Siyuan looked at Li Ziqi solemnly. “If he can’t do that, then you can’t stop me from taking action anymore!”

“Alright!”

Li Ziqi smiled and pinched up a small piece of pastry, taking a small bite leisurely. “I’m telling you, you’ll definitely lose!”

“Ziqi, it’s not a good habit to be arrogant!”

Qi Siyuan spoke in a preaching manner that a senior would do.

“Teacher will definitely not have any problem with the 1-star great teacher exam. He has met all the rigid requirements. The remaining thing is just on whether his students can go up the Greencloud Rankings. I’m telling you that this will be a piece of cake!”

Li Ziqi was very confident.

“Relying on you?”

Qi Siyuan chuckled.

“It might be a little tricky for me, but my younger martial siblings will have no problem with that.” Li Ziqi assessed Qi Siyuan. “Cousin, I’m not trying to deal you a blow, but give them a year, they’d definitely be able to crush you then!”

“That Teacher Sun has other students?”

Qi Siyuan frowned.

“Of course. Many students want to acknowledge Teacher Sun as their teacher, but he isn’t taking them in!”

As the eldest martial sister, Li Ziqi was the first to discover Sun Mo’s talent and potential. Therefore, she felt very proud of her judgment.

“Pardon me for being direct. What can he teach you guys?” Qi Siyuan pouted. “Ziqi, shall we have a sparring?”

“You understand that I have poor motor skills, but you still want to spar against me?”

Li Ziqi was angry. She picked up a fruit and smashed it at Qi Siyuan.

“So you haven’t learned anything at all?”

Qi Siyuan frowned. It seemed that there was even more reason to absolve this teacher-student relationship.

“I’m sorry to disappoint you. I’ve learned a lot of things!”

Li Ziqi was very proud.

“Such as?”

Qi Siyuan had just finished his question when a golden halo suddenly erupted on Li Ziqi. It almost radiated half the garden.

“F... F\*ck!”

Qi Siyuan cursed, looking very stunned.