

Teacher 431

Chapter 431: Being Able to Meet Sun Mo Is Truly My Good Fortune!

“A great teacher halo? This absolutely must be one, right? But why are you so proficient in this?”

Qi Siyuan’s brain crashed immediately. It was like he was looking at a monkey that not only stole his wallet but even pointed a middle finger at him and scolded him for being poor.

This was too incredible.

“Why can’t I know it?”

Li Ziqi intentionally lifted her beautiful eyebrows as she smiled calmly.

“How old are you?”

Qi Siyuan blurted out. His cousin was only 13 and just joined a school. Yet, she had comprehended a great teacher halo?

(Sorry, even if I see it personally, I still don’t dare to believe it! If I bragged about this to my fellow friends, they would surely scold me for being retarded. This is simply too unbelievable.)

“13 years old!”

Li Ziqi ate a small grape. It was quite sour, so she couldn’t help but make a sound.

“Do you know what this means? If I told the headmaster, he would surely rush here immediately to poach you over to the Skyraise Academy!”

Qi Siyuan was shocked and filled with envy.

“Hehe!”

Li Ziqi naturally knew, but she wouldn’t go anywhere. She only wanted to stay by her teacher’s side forever.

“When did you comprehend this great teacher halo?”

Qi Siyuan asked as his eyes shone brightly. The thought of bringing Li Ziqi to the Skyraise Academy solidified in his mind.

He knew that his cousin was very proud and didn’t wish to attend the Skyraise Academy with the status of a princess from Tang Country. However, it was fine now. Just by comprehending a great teacher halo at such an age, headmasters would fight with each other to recruit her.

“About four months plus ago!”

Li Ziqi thought of that night in the Wind King Canyon. She remembered every single sentence spoken by her teacher.

“What halo is that?”

Qi Siyuan was curious.

“Retentive Memory!”

After Li Ziqi spoke, Qi Siyuan drew in a breath of cold air. She then immediately ran to the study and casually flipped through a book. After speed reading for over ten pages, she closed the book and started to recite the content.

She managed to smoothly recite every single thing without missing a word.

“This is just too impressive!”

Qi Siyuan sighed as he stared at his cousin. His gaze heated up. “Cousin, you will absolutely become a great teacher that all students dream about becoming!”

“Thank you for your praise!”

Li Ziqi smiled reservedly.

She naturally knew this.

The comprehension of a great teacher halo didn’t solely depend on luck. There were rules to be adhered to. The more a great teacher used their great teacher halo, the more familiar and proficient they would be with it. Also, the probability of their student comprehending it would be higher.

Encyclopedic Knowledge was a very common great teacher halo.

Why was this so?

As long as one was a great teacher, they would have encountered such a focused state of studying. However, it was too hard to truly have a photographic memory. There might not even be one among ten thousand people, hence, this great teacher halo ‘Retentive Memory’ was very rare.

Even half of the 7-star great teachers hadn’t comprehended this. Yet, Li Ziqi managed to achieve it when she was 13.

“No, I cannot allow you to waste your talent. I have to report this to my headmaster!”

Qi Siyuan stood up in agitation and took a walk in the back garden.

If one wanted to become a teacher, there was an obstacle they had to pass no matter what. And that was they must have comprehended the self-taught halo. How difficult was that?

You had to be widely learned!

You had to have intelligence!

Also, you must have a trace of impulse in you that made you want to educate others.

These were the findings summed up by the Saint Gate. However, findings were findings, it didn’t mean if you followed it exactly, you would be able to comprehend the self-taught halo.

After comprehending the self-thought halo, it was still not enough for you to become a teacher. You had to automatically comprehend another great teacher halo. If you couldn’t do so in the two years after you graduated, it meant that there was no more hope for you.

Like the saying, 'you can figure out a person's future from his childhood', if they struggled so badly just to comprehend a self-taught halo, their future achievements would be limited.

On the other hand, if they could easily comprehend the self-taught halo at a young age, it meant that they were a genius.

As for Li Ziqi, she was a genius among geniuses.

"I will definitely not allow you to waste your talent!"

Qi Siyuan made a decision.

"How many times have I said it? I won't leave."

Li Ziqi felt annoyed.

"Because of your teacher?"

Qi Siyuan counter-asked.

"Yup!"

Li Ziqi nodded with certainty. It wasn't that she wouldn't leave the Central Province Academy, but she would go wherever her teacher went!

"Let me tell you. It was my teacher's golden words, his priceless advice, that made me see things in a new light, allowing me to become a genius in the eyes of everyone. If it wasn't for him, who knows if I would be able to comprehend the self-taught halo in this lifetime of mine!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +500. Reverence (17,161/100,000).

Qi Siyuan fell silent. He had already guessed this, but even after hearing his cousin personally saying it, he was still shocked and felt very reluctant.

"It might be a coincidence?"

"I even know saint-tier cultivation arts!"

Li Ziqi smiled faintly. "It was Teacher who taught them to me!"

"Huh?"

Qi Siyuan's pitch became high. (I must have heard it wrongly, yup, I must have heard it wrongly. Even a fool wouldn't hand over a saint-tier cultivation art to others! What a joke, saint-tier cultivation arts aren't so cheap!)

"He taught three to me!"

Li Ziqi stretched out three fair and dainty fingers, waving them before her cousin.

"Impossible!"

Qi Siyuan called out, "Even if that Sun...Teacher Sun is fond of you, how did he get three saint-tier cultivation arts?"

"You are from the Skyraise Academy, right?"

Li Ziqi changed the topic.

"Yes!"

Qi Siyuan nodded.

"Is your school's ultimate art the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art?"

The little sunny egg smiled mischievously.

"Is there anyone in the Nine Provinces who doesn't know of this?"

Qi Siyuan had a face filled with confidence. As the number one school in the nine provinces, everyone in the world knew that the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art was the saint-tier cultivation art each generation of headmaster had to master.

A faint smile appeared on Li Ziqi's face.

"What are you laughing at?"

Qi Siyuan frowned, feeling that his cousin was concealing something from him.

"Nothing much!" Li Ziqi teased, "Do you know it?"

"Your words are over-the-top now. Even the top geniuses in my school are not qualified to learn it. Only by having a huge contribution to the school and unyielding loyalty would one have the chance to learn it from the headmaster!"

Qi Siyuan sighed. He wouldn't have a chance to learn it his entire life.

Li Ziqi stood up and walked to Qi Siyuan's side, patting his shoulders in consolation.

"Why do I feel that you are pitying me?"

Qi Siyuan felt suspicious.

"Yes, I'm pitying you!"

After Li Ziqi spoke, she added another sentence in her heart. (Because I know the ultimate divine art of your school. I know the saint-tier cultivation art, the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, that you wouldn't be able to learn in your entire life. Sigh, with such an impressive teacher, it really means that I can do whatever I want to!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +500. Reverence (17,661/100,000).

Qi Siyuan's lips trembled a little. He couldn't control it and asked Li Ziqi with a face filled with curiosity, "He really taught you saint-tier cultivation arts?"

“Even my junior sister learned them. You can go and spar against her!”

Li Ziqi shrugged.

Si~

Qi Siyuan drew in a cold breath of air. He involuntarily blurted, “Is he a fool?”

“Are you asking for a fight?”

Li Ziqi hammered Qi Siyuan with a fist. “If you continue speaking nonsense, don’t blame my fist for punching your chest!

“Speaking of which, because my junior martial sister is proficient in archery, she learned one more cultivation art than me, the Wind King Divine Art.”

Li Ziqi took up another grape and tossed it into her mouth with a depressed look. “I’m really too weak. Even if I learn that powerful cultivation art, I still won’t be able to win against others.”

“It’s truly a waste of heavenly material!”

Qi Siyuan felt regret.

Pak!

A grape smashed into Qi Siyuan’s head. He turned his head and saw his cousin staring at him angrily.

(You were the one who said that yourself, why did you hit me?)

Qi Siyuan felt wronged.

“Cousin, I was wrong!”

Qi Siyuan hurriedly apologized, but his thoughts had wandered far away. There was an instant where he really wanted to take Sun Mo as his master.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Siyuan +300. Respect (1,000/10,000)

At this moment, although Qi Siyuan didn’t say it outright, he was deeply shocked by Sun Mo’s generosity. When he asked himself honestly, if he was a teacher, let alone a saint-tier cultivation art, he would even have to deeply observe a student for a very long time before deciding whether or not he wanted to teach a peerless heaven-tier cultivation art to that student.

“Elder cousin, please help me keep this a secret. My teacher is really impressive. He just needs a year, and his name would be able to shake the great teacher world!”

Li Ziqi pleaded.

(You guys don’t understand how outstanding my teacher is, but this is fine. Time will prove everything. Also, he won’t need that long. One year is enough.)

Qi Siyuan could see a deep sense of worship in the eyes of his younger cousin.

Being able to get a girl to trust and worship you so much...as a guy, you should have no regrets in this life!

“Alright!”

Qi Siyuan agreed.

“I always knew that cousin treats me the best!” Li Ziqi smiled sweetly. She peeled a grape and passed it to Qi Siyuan. “There, a reward for you.”

The date of the 1-star great teacher examination was very near now, so the little sunny egg didn’t want Sun Mo to be disturbed as it might affect his performance.

“Hehe!”

Qi Siyuan ate the grape, feeling that it was very sweet.

“Alright, what happened today? Why don’t you tell me about it!”

Li Ziqi blinked. Her teacher must have used his outstandingness to convince affluent second generations like her cousins. It was so satisfying just by thinking about it.

(Aiya, what a pity I didn’t get to witness it.)

Qi Siyuan told her everything honestly.

After hearing the rood Bian Yuanshan being taught a lesson by Ignorant and Incompetent, as well as her teacher using the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to help Xu Rui break through and rebuild her goal in life, Li Ziqi was in high spirits.

“As expected, my teacher is awesome!”

Li Ziqi happily hummed a little tune. But after hearing Sun Mo’s words to Qi Siyuan, her expression changed.

“Have you looked for the famous Doctor Cai yet?”

The little sunny egg asked in alarm. Doctor Cai was extremely famous in Jinling. He was a doctor the Eldest Princess’s family would consult specifically.

“I haven’t done so yet!”

It was too late and Qi Siyuan was also waiting for Li Ziqi to return, hence, he hadn’t looked for Doctor Cai to inspect his body.

“Do you want to die?”

Li Ziqi scolded her cousin. She was worried as well. “My teacher’s God Hands would definitely not be wrong. If he says that you have a problem, it means that you really have a problem. Don’t delay anymore, go now. Quickly go and look for Doctor Cai and ask him to do a check up on you!”

Four hours later, Doctor Cai said his diagnosis with a heavy expression, “The little prince is really poisoned. If I didn’t do a thorough check, this matter would really not be discovered!”

“Can it be cured?”

Qi Siyuan continued to ask.

Doctor Cai fell silent.

“So, can it be cured or not? Can’t you just let me know the answer?”

Qi Siyuan also grew anxious.

“Little prince, I’ve never seen your symptoms before. Hence, I will need some time to make a definite diagnosis and do some experiments before I can understand what medicine I should use!”

Doctor Cai explained with an unsightly look on his face.

“This means that you have no solution for it?”

After Qi Siyuan spoke, he recalled the casual expression that Sun Mo had when he dispelled the poison for him that morning.

It seemed that he was really extremely lucky to have met Sun Mo, or he would still be clueless when he was disabled.

A bout of lingering fear surfaced in Qi Siyuan’s heart, but this became rejoice after that.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Siyuan +500. Respect (1,500/10,000).

Chapter 432: The Title of Spirit Rune Grandmaster, obtained!

Qi Siyuan was still deep in shock all the while until he returned home.

He could choose not to trust Sun Mo, but he had no way not to trust Doctor Cai. Ever since he was born until now, Doctor Cai had been the one treating him every time he was sick.

Qi Siyuan knew how impressive this doctor was. But now, even Doctor Cai wasn’t able to identify what he was poisoned with.

From this, one could deduce how impressive Sun Mo was.

“Each profession has its own specialties. Doctor Cai is someone that treats illnesses to save people, and he isn’t someone who researches poison.”

Li Ziqi spoke a sentence of fairness.

“It’s not the same!”

Qi Siyuan shook his head. “From your words, that Teacher Sun Mo also isn’t a poison researcher, yet after he touched my body, he could diagnose that I’ve been poisoned. I...isn’t this too magical?”

“How can Doctor Cai be compared to my teacher?”

Li Ziqi spoke in contempt.

“...”

Qi Siyuan was immediately speechless. (I know you worship your teacher, but I didn't expect you to worship him to such an extent.)

Doctor Cai was one of the top few famous doctors in Jinling, but from the tone of his cousin, it was as though Doctor Cai couldn't even be compared to a hair on Sun Mo's head.

(Earlier when you said that sentence of fairness, you didn't mean to include Sun Mo. When Sun Mo is included, Doctor Cai is nothing but trash.)

“Cousin, you are really in luck this time around and met my teacher in time, letting you know early that you have been poisoned. If this was delayed for two more years, you would be disabled by then.”

Li Ziqi felt a lingering fear. This Li Yue was truly too vicious.

“Yeah!”

Qi Siyuan also felt regret now. (If I didn't suffer this sinister move of Li Yue, given my aptitude, how great would my strength have improved in this one year plus?)

“Oh ya, tell me more about your teacher. Especially about those saint-tier cultivation arts!”

Qi Siyuan continued to ask, his heart was filled with curiosity.

“That was in an aftern...”

Li Ziqi immediately revealed a sweet smile as she sank into her blessed memories.

“...”

Qi Siyuan looked at her expression and felt a little jealous. The moment he mentioned the name 'Sun Mo', his cousin would involuntarily become happy.

T...This was like the appearance of a young girl falling in love!

Very soon later, Qi Siyuan no longer cared about this because Sun Mo was truly outstanding. Even after ignoring her cousin's exaggerated praise, Sun Mo was still so outstanding to the extent where one would tremble in fear.

Qi Siyuan asked himself if he was in Sun Mo's shoes and was in such a disadvantaged position at the start, it would have been not bad if he could become an official teacher a year later. However, Sun Mo actually became the most famous celebrity teacher in the Central Province Academy.

“Super impressive!”

Other than these words, there were no other words capable of describing the shock in Qi Siyuan's heart.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Siyuan +200. Respect (1,700/10,000).

After a night of chatting, Qi Siyuan had a much more detailed understanding of Sun Mo. In addition to what he had witnessed personally yesterday, he decided to keep this a secret for his cousin.

“If mother knew about this, she would surely beat me to death!”

Qi Siyuan bitterly smiled.

“Many thanks, cousin!”

Li Ziqi took a piece of pastry and stuffed it into Qi Siyuan’s mouth. “At most, I will feed you a few more pieces of cake!”

“However, I also have a request. If Teacher Sun failed to pass the great teacher exam, I would immediately tell this to my mother!”

Qi Siyuan also had no solution to this. Despite him already believing a lot in Sun Mo, her cousin taking on a personal teacher was something that concerned her entire life. This matter was exceptionally important.

“Rising three star ranks within a year? If Sun Mo managed to do this, my headmaster would absolutely rush to the Central Province Academy immediately to poach him away!”

Qi Siyuan’s lips twitched!

...

Sun Mo was in the old headmaster’s private book-collection building and was looking for information about the Greenhaze Forest. He didn’t manage to find anything, but he kept receiving notifications of favorable impression points.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your prestige connection with Qi Siyuan has improved, breaking past the 1,000 mark in a single day. Special reward: 1x silver treasure chest.”

Ding!

“Congratulations, your prestige connections with Wei Ze and Cai Tan have both improved. You are hereby awarded 2 bronze treasure chests. You have a chance to merge them into a silver treasure chest, do you want to do so?”

“Do it!”

Sun Mo took his two silver treasure chests and returned to the villa. After he had a quick shower, Lu Zhiruo was already waiting in the living room, preparing to pay respect to him.

She even brought a sumptuous breakfast along.

“Teacher, I bought your favorite steamed dumplings!”

The papaya girl even placed the bowl and chopsticks before him.

Dong He stood at the side with a look of resentment on her face. She felt that her job had been snatched.

Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo on her head!

The papaya girl immediately closed her eyes and was like a kitten being patted by her owner. She revealed a look of enjoyment.

Her teacher's hands were very large. When she was being patted, she felt a strong sense of security.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the papaya girl +50. Reverence (22,150/100,000).

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless.

The papaya girl and honest guy were simply like point-generators for him. They would contribute favorable impression points every now and then. If this continued, their prestige connections with him would soon reach the 'worship' level.

"Alright, system. What would happen after the prestige connection reached 'worship'?"

Sun Mo suddenly thought of this matter.

"Host's level is too low. The answer is withheld!"

The system's mechanical voice was ice-cold.

Sun Mo shrugged and no longer bothered with this question. "Open the chests then!"

Three seconds later.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you have obtained 5 time emblems!"

(Look, this is what the goddess of luck can do.)

(Even the time emblems are x5.)

"Sit at the side, let's eat together!"

Sun Mo waited for the papaya girl to sit on a chair to his left. As he ate his porridge, he instructed the system to continue with opening the next chest.

The clicking sound rang out and after the dazzling silver light vanished, a gigantic book the size of 18 spread-out pieces of paper appeared. It was as thick as two encyclopedias combined.

"Skill book?"

Sun Mo's eyes brightened as his heart was filled with joy. He involuntarily wanted to shout 'my papaya girl's luck status is number one in the world!'.
Ding!

Ding!

"Congratulations, you have obtained a part of [High-tier Spirit Rune Knowledge Encyclopedia].
Proficiency level: elementary-grade."

Sun Mo immediately wanted to cheer wildly!

“If you wish to learn this skill book, you have to upgrade your mid-tier spirit rune knowledge to the grandmaster-grade first.”

The system reminded him.

“I’m done with breakfast and will do some meditation in my room. Do not disturb me if there are no important matters.”

Sun Mo rose from his seat.

After returning to his bedroom, Sun Mo impatiently used the time emblems. Hence, he was clad in a bright green glow.

The system’s notifications continuously rang out. His proficiency-level rose to expert and to grandmaster. A vast amount of information instantly flooded into Sun Mo’s mind.

After he cast Encyclopedic Knowledge on himself, he started to rapidly memorize everything to deepen his impression of them. It was only until afternoon did he finish his learning session.

After that, Sun Mo learned the skill book he had just obtained.

For the 1-star great teacher exam, he had to be an expert in a secondary occupation.

Sun Mo didn’t want to screw things up and wanted double insurance. Hence, he used all the remaining time emblems on his spirit rune knowledge.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your proficiency level of the high-tier spirit rune knowledge has risen to the ancestor-grade!”

“Congratulations, in the system’s evaluation system, you obtained the title of a ‘spirit rune grandmaster’!”

An unexpected incident occurred.

“Spirit rune grandmaster?”

(I actually obtained a title?) This caused Sun Mo to be very happy, but he still felt puzzled. “Shouldn’t it be spirit rune ancestor?”

“Your mastery of high-tier spirit knowledge has reached the ancestor-grade. Let’s use mathematics as an example. It is like you have mastered maths in senior high school, and no questions could stump you. However, that’s not the case with maths at the university level. Only after you completely mastered it would you become a great ancestor!”

The system explained.

Bluntly speaking, it meant that in the domain of high-tier spirit rune knowledge, there was even more profound knowledge. Only after mastering that would one be able to get the ancestor title.

What was an ancestor?

They were people who could start their own sect. This also indicated that these great teachers had obtained exceptionally high attainments in a certain subject.

In the study of spirit runes, this meant that they had the ability to create new spirit runes and come out with new theories to perfect everyone's understanding of this subject.

Ancestors were forever as rare as phoenix feathers and kirin's horns.

"So this is the case!"

Sun Mo understood.

"I have to remind you that at the grandmaster level, if you want to reach an even higher level of understanding, it would be very difficult. It's already useless to depend solely on time emblems."

The system's tone was extremely heavy.

"I know this!"

After all, Sun Mo was a teacher and he had a deep cognition of this.

For all subjects, the higher one climbed, the lesser people there would be. They would usually be alone because it was simply too difficult. Take Einstein for an example. He stood alone at the peak of physics. There were no others capable of standing beside him.

"Speaking of which, what's my ranking in Jinling given my current standard of spirit rune knowledge?"

Sun Mo was curious.

"Ranked #10 in Jinling, ranked #21 in the Central Province, ranked #66 in Jiangnan!"

After the system did some calculations, it revealed the answer.

"I'm ranked so far behind?"

Sun Mo felt his mood dipping. "This is so much lower than my expectations. Even in Jinling, I ranked at the last of the top ten."

"You should be content. Jinling is a major city in Jiangnan, and many grandmasters are staying here. Being able to be in the top ten is already not bad."

The system continued in disdain, "Don't forget that you have only been researching spirit runes for about half a year. Some grandmasters have studied this for several decades."

Naturally, there was another thing that the system didn't mention, and that was Sun Mo's talent in the study of spirit runes. It would only be a matter of time for him to catch up to those people.

"Very well. In that case, for spirit rune masters below 30, what is my ranking?"

Sun Mo changed his question.

"..."

The system didn't want to reply and felt like beating someone up.

"Why? Are you unable to compute it?" Sun Mo mocked, "Are you not omnipotent?"

"#1 in Jinling!"

The system's voice was filled with a thick sense of reluctance.

"What about in Central Province?"

Sun Mo asked again.

"#1."

Right now, the system no longer felt like beating someone. It felt like killing.

"What about Jiangnan?"

Sun Mo blinked his eyes.

"Are you done or not?"

The system couldn't control anymore and roared

"Haha!"

Sun Mo was happy now. His thoughts were clear.

...

On the second morning, Sun Mo went to take a look at the darkness illusion dojo. The base of it had already grown, and it was about half-foot tall. After observing it with Divine Sight, the data showed that the growth rate was very good. This made Sun Mo feel very bizarre. He felt like he was planting a type of plant.

As expected of a secret treasure of darkness, it was mysterious and profound.

During the afternoon, Sun Mo had intended to pay a visit to Zheng Qingfang. But in the end, Gu Xiuxun who went for an idle stroll on the streets suddenly came to look for him.

"Liu Mubai is heading to Guangling today. I suggest we move out immediately."

Gu Xiuxun urged.

Chapter 433: A Handsome Steed. Heading to Guangling with Lots of Money

If a great teacher wanted to live well and achieve some feats to establish his foothold in the great teacher world, they not only needed to have genuine talent, but they also needed a huge social circle to build their network and develop their fame.

For young and inexperienced people who were trying to start out, if a major character was aiding them, they would be able to take fewer detours. Also, those who passed the 1-star great teacher examination in the same batch could be claimed as your peers.

The relationship between peers could be considered a closer one.

Everyone was grinding in the great teacher world, so it was unknown when one might encounter difficult encounters. If one had more friends, they would have more options to choose from.

Gu Xiuxun planned to head to Guangling earlier. Other than getting used to the testing ground and looking at the terrain, she also wanted to get acquainted with some people. If there was a chance to, they could also pay a visit to some major characters.

Sun Mo didn't like to do such a thing, but he knew that if one wanted to make a good living in society, one must not lack these social connections.

No matter what, he was someone who had been bitten by society before, so he was no longer that naive. He promised Gu Xiuxun that they would set off in two days.

After all, he still had some private matters he had to settle.

...

"Why are you here?"

Upon hearing Sun Mo came to pay a visit, Zheng Qingfang immediately rushed to the study.

"I'm heading to Guangling to participate in the 1-star great teacher exam and won't be back for at least three months. So, I came here to use the living blood technique on Uncle Zheng."

Sun Mo explained.

"I've troubled you!"

Zheng Qingfang felt very moved.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zheng Qingfang +200. Respect (2,000/10,000).

"Uncle Zheng, if you say this, you are treating me like an outsider."

After hearing the notification, Sun Mo knew that he didn't come here for nothing. Zheng Qingfang was indeed someone who knew gratitude. He was helping Zheng Qingfang because this old man had an upright and honest character, not because of his status as a major character.

"Hehe!"

Zheng Qingfang chortled. He noted down this kindness in his heart instead of kept speaking about it. Hence, he didn't thank Sun Mo and directly took out a wooden box.

"Congratulations on obtaining the championship in this year's newbie competition. You have led the Central Province Academy to ascend to the 'C' grade."

Zheng Qingfang looked at Sun Mo with admiration in his eyes.

He had been very concerned with Sun Mo, hence, he had sent people out to get news and keep him updated on the league tournament. He knew everything about it and felt very regretful that he wasn't able to personally witness Sun Mo's glory.

This was such a good young man. Sadly, he already had a marriage engagement or Zheng Qinfang would surely have thrown his granddaughter to Sun Mo. Any woman that married such a man would definitely have a life of good fortune.

“Thanks.”

Sun Mo wasn't polite and accepted the wooden box calmly.

“This isn't some valuable treasure, just a Southern Lake Pearl. It would emit a weak smell and as long as you bring it along with you, no bugs or snakes would bother you. It can also help you to refresh and clear your mind, maintaining your mental state at its peak.”

Zheng Qinfang casually introduced the origin of the pearl like he was giving some fruit from a roadside stall. However, when Sun Mo used Divine Sight to observe the pearl, he immediately understood how valuable this gift was.

This pearl wasn't a secret treasure, but it was considered very rare in the nine provinces. It came from the Southern Lake and had a very limited quantity. Hence, these pearls were used as royal tributes.

Therefore, other than the royal clan, no one else was qualified enough to use it. Even if one had money, they wouldn't be able to purchase it. If they did, it would mean that they had overstepped their authority and had to be beheaded.

This pearl of Zheng Qinfang was bestowed onto him by the late emperor. Even among southern lake pearls, it was one of the very best in terms of quality.

“Is this a royal tribute?” Sun Mo rejected, placing the box back. “This is too precious!”

“You and I are like old friends since our first meeting and are good friends despite our difference in age. If you continue saying things like that, it would mean that you look down on me!”

Zheng Qinfang frowned.

“Alright then!”

Sun Mo was helpless and could only take the item.

“Actually, if we calculate it, I'm the one who has profited. After you used the living blood technique to dispel the poison for me, I can eat and sleep well every day. My body felt a lot better and I've stopped feeling dizzy. It wouldn't be a problem for me to live three to four years longer.”

Zheng Qinfang laughed uproariously. Who wouldn't have a notebook in their hearts to remember debts of hatred and gratitude?

For someone like Zheng Qinfang, a senior official, what rare things had he not seen before? No matter how important an object was, there was no way it could be more important than human talent.

“The poison in your body has already settled in your blood vessels and marrows, so it's very troublesome to expel it completely. I will give you a medical prescription later, and you have to remember to eat your medicine on time. Together with me using the living blood technique on you, you would recover completely in one or two years, and the poison should be fully expelled by then.”

Sun Mo stated a longer duration. If there were some unexpected accidents, he would still have room to maneuver. However, Zheng Qingfang was stunned by it.

“One, two years? That fast?”

Zheng Qingfang grew agitated.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded with certainty.

“It’s really very lucky that I’ve met you!”

Zheng Qingfang surveyed Sun Mo. “By being able to live a few more years, I would be able to see more of your famous paintings. Sigh, if it wasn’t for me knowing that you are too busy, I really wish to force you to draw another one for me.”

Sun Mo smiled lightly, he didn’t want to reply.

“Oh yes, do you also understand the medical arts?”

Zheng Qingfang suddenly thought of something. Sun Mo actually knew how to give a medical prescription?

“I don’t know, but under a coincidence, I got to understand quite a few herbs on the Darkness Continent that have the effect of countering poison.”

Sun Mo explained.

...

Sun Mo used half an hour to massage Zheng Qingfang. However, Zheng Qingfang wanted him to stay for a meal no matter what. There was no solution to this. Hence, Sun Mo could only leave after lunch.

“Xia He, do you feel regret now?”

Seeing Xia He who came to remove the teacups, Zheng Qingfang asked.

“This slave has no regret!”

Although Xia He said this, only she knew how bitter her heart was feeling.

She didn’t expect Sun Mo to be so outstanding.

Once she thought about how Dong He was a follower of Sun Mo now, she suddenly wanted to see Sun Mo failing the 1-star great teacher examination.

“At that time, I must pay a visit to Dong He!”

Xia He decided to do so.

...

Sun Mo summoned his six personal students. After instructing them to focus on cultivation and not stir up trouble, he went to look for An Xinhui to apply for leave.

“I hope you will get number one!”

When An Xinhui thought of how Sun Mo had to be away for three months, she suddenly felt a slight sense of reluctance in her heart.

“Thank you!”

Sun Mo turned and left.

Seeing Sun Mo about to walk away even before saying more than five sentences, An Xinhui grew anxious. “Wait a moment!”

“Is there anything more?”

Sun Mo was puzzled.

“C...close your eyes!”

An Xinhui didn’t dare to look Sun Mo in the eye. She spoke in a low voice.

“Why?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“Close your eyes first and I’ll tell you.”

An Xinhui feigned calmness.

Sun Mo shrugged and closed his eyes. After roughly about ten seconds, he felt a slight sensation of heat on his left cheek.

(What the hell?)

Sun Mo subconsciously touched his face. He opened his eyes and just so coincidentally saw An Xinhui’s beautiful face blushing. She was rapidly retreating.

“Fool, she just kissed you!”

The system was speechless. (As expected of a single dog, you didn’t even know that you got kissed.)

Sun Mo fell silent.

An Xinhui also didn’t know what to say. Hence, the atmosphere in the office froze.

“Thanks!”

After Sun Mo spoke, he turned to leave.

“Stupid!”

An Xinhui suddenly felt some disappointment. In fact, she had made preparations in her heart if Sun Mo rushed over and hugged her. But in the end, nothing happened.

“You are really single because of your ‘strength’, right?”

Even the system couldn't bear to watch anymore. As expected, Sun Mo's fate was to masturbate alone forever.

If it was another man with Sun Mo's looks, talents, and God Hands, he would have written ten '正' characters on Jin Mujie's buttocks.

"Little Momo!"

Before Sun Mo could walk far, An Xinhui ran out. "Take the namecards of these people. If something happens, you can pay a visit to these uncles!"

Earlier, because she kissed Sun Mo, her emotions were in a mess and she forgot the important thing.

"Thanks!"

Sun Mo looked at the words written on the cards. Evidently, these words were written long ago, and it caused him to feel slightly moved.

His childhood sweetheart still cared about him!

One must know that An Xinhui had never sought help from these old headmasters despite suffering so much difficulty. However, for Sun Mo's sake, she wrote out the names and contacts of her grandfather's social connections.

After all, things like favors would be gone once they were used.

"I know you are stubborn and have an unyielding character. But now that you are heading out, you have to remember to try your best to tolerate things. When you return safely, I will go with you and right all the injustice you suffered!"

An Xinhui persuaded him. She walked in front of Sun Mo and tidied his clothes for him.

For a time, Sun Mo was in a daze. He had once fantasized about seeing a wife tidying his clothes every morning and listening to her words.

It was a pity that he ended up as a single dog in his previous world!

"What are you thinking about? Have you remembered all the things I told you?"

An Xinhui grumbled.

"Yes!"

Sun Mo smiled lightly. "I shall crush the heads of whoever dares to offend me and let them know that people from the Central Province Academy are the strongest!"

"You..."

An Xinhui suddenly giggled. (Little Momo has really grown up, he even knows how to joke now.)

...

On a sunny morning, Sun Mo rode a handsome steed and set off. Gu Xiuxun, Gao Ben, and Zhang Lan from his batch, as well as Qian Dun and Wang Chao who joined the school a year ago, traveled together with him as well.

“Teacher Sun, you wouldn’t find that we are coming right?”

Wang Chao’s face wasn’t as thick as Qian Dun’s. He felt trepidation and unease while on their way there.

“Why would I feel so? By traveling together, we can take care of each other!”

Sun Mo gave up the notion of riding Little Silver all the way to Guangling because he suddenly thought of something. Despite him having been in the Nine Provinces for half a year, he had never left Jinling City before.

He might as well cherish this chance to take a good look at the local conditions and customs of the people of the Nine Provinces.

The scenery in the surroundings as they journeyed was roughly the same as Sun Mo’s imaginations. The scenery was filled with an ancient air. There were wives in ancient clothes that bundled their hair up with jade hairpins, there were little young missus from different clans, and there were scholars with their large bags, traveling to the capital for the imperial examinations.

Horse carriages were everywhere, and travelers could be seen all around too. This was especially so at the ferry terminals and relay stations for post horses. There were many people there.

“Are these roadside stalls safe?”

Sun Mo saw a tea stall set up in the grassy area at the roadside. The lady boss was actually quite charming and would occasionally smile mischievously at people passing by.

“They are safe, but maybe the drinks might not be too clean!”

Zhang Lan who had always been silent unexpectedly replied.

“Are there something like fainting drugs here?”

Sun Mo wanted to go over and order some tea, buy a few buns and a few small dishes while shouting, “Waiter, serve the wine!”

However, this tea stall had no waiters, so he could only give up on this thought.

“What are fainting drugs?”

Qian Dun was curious. “From the sound of it, it doesn’t seem like something good?”

“It’s a ‘weapon’ martial artists have to prepare whenever they journey through the pugilistic world!”

Sun Mo laughed uproariously. He whipped his horse fiercely and said, “Let’s go. Do our best to reach Jaderise Town before night falls. When we arrive there, I’ll treat everyone to wine!”

“Teacher Sun, do you dare to compete with me in horsemanship?”

Gu Xiuxun tightened her legs on her mount and chased after him.

Chapter 434: Skyraise Academy, A Pillar of Green Smoke!

The splendor of Jinling lay in the misty rain during June, the countless literati, and the famed courtesans. This was a city of enjoyment.

The officials, wealthy, and nobles were willing to stay here long-term because it felt like by staying here, a bit of Jinling's splendor could also rub off on them.

Guangling was different.

Because of the existence of the Huaijiang Grand Canal, the businesses in this city were all extremely flourishing. In this place, one could see many peddlers and hawkers, wealthy merchants and numerous boats floating on the water as they unload their goods and reload new goods before leaving.

Every entry and exit was the flow of a vast sum of money.

"In Guangling, as long as you are willing to exert your strength for physical labor, even if you are illiterate, you will still be able to earn enough money to live in relative comfort!"

Gu Xiuxun chewed on a pearflower candy and introduced the city while staring at the river ahead.

Sun Mo was speechless.

This place was the ferry. With a single glance, one could see many half-naked coolies carrying large sacks of things. Their sweat dripped down their bodies like rain.

The busy atmosphere and the dense crowd of people made it seem as though everyone here was an ant trying to move house.

The supervisor shouted loudly, telling those lazier to move faster.

There was no whip, only his hand. He held a writing brush stained with ink and a book. These instruments worked better than a whip.

Coolies earned their money based on the number of sacks they moved. They would earn 1 copper coin for every five 50kg heavy sacks they moved.

Once the supervisor recorded their names down, a copper coin would be deducted.

"What's wrong?"

Gu Xiuxun discovered that there was something wrong with Sun Mo's expression.

"As expected, it's really tough to make a living no matter which era it is!"

Sun Mo sighed ruefully.

"By saying this, other than those born with a golden spoon in their mouths, who wouldn't need to suffer? Even for us, we have to study until late at night and cultivate assiduously before we can be a teacher."

Gu Xiuxun used her arm to knock Sun Mo. "Let's go, I'll treat you to lunch!"

After Sun Mo reached Guangling, he strolled around with Gu Xiuxun for three days, walking around all the famed places of interest. After that, Sun Mo felt that he finally had a few hints of ancient aura.

“It’s a pity that I still can’t achieve the state where words flow from my mouth like the pen of a master!”

Sun Mo felt regretful.

When the two of them returned to the hotel, it was already evening. Gao Ben, who had cultivated for the entire day, came out for a breath of fresh air.

“I really envy the two of you. You guys can go out to relax every day.”

Gao Ben continued praising, “So, this must be what a genius is, right? You guys can just learn stuff casually and it would be equivalent to a month of hard work for us, ordinary people!”

“Teacher Gao, this joke isn’t funny!”

Gu Xiuxun frowned.

“Haha, I’m going to the toilet.”

Although Gao Ben had a look of envy on his face, he would definitely not head out to relax. He had to make use of the time Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun spent relaxing to work even harder.

(This time around, I definitely have to surpass the two of them to prove my strength!)

After Gao Ben went to the toilet, he headed out to buy two pancakes for lunch and returned to his room. He decided to skip dinner and continue to revise his alchemy.

For the 1-star great teacher exam, one had to be an expert in a secondary occupation, and there would be a written test on that. Gao Ben’s goal was to obtain full marks on this topic.

Gu Xiuxun started her meditation the moment she returned to her room. She also wouldn’t slack off.

As for Sun Mo, he stood at the window and looked at the city during the night with a lost expression on his face.

He missed his home. If he was in his own rented room back in his world, he probably would be eating instant noodles, drinking iced coke, and gaming madly.

Before he slept, he could even watch an adult movie of his collection and admire the girls in it before ending the night with a bout of w*nking!

How beautiful would that be!

“Teacher Sun! Teacher Sun!”

Sun Mo heard someone calling him. He looked down and saw Qian Dun and Wang Chao who had just returned.

“Teacher Sun, I bought one roasted goose and some scholar’s red*. Come eat and drink with us!”

Qian Dun waved the food in his hand.

“Sure!”

Sun Mo smiled. Eating with colleagues was also a good method to build relationships. Also, they had invited him yesterday; it wouldn't be too good if he kept rejecting them.

“Let's get Teacher Gu to join us!”

Wang Chao added. He was fond of Gu Xiuxun but knew he wasn't worthy of her, hence, he didn't confess. However, it would also be very good if he had the chance to glance at her a few times more.

Very soon, Qian Dun, Wang Chao, and Zhang Lan sat in Sun Mo's room.

“I've asked Teacher Gao but he is currently cultivating!”

Qian Dun shrugged.

“Teacher Gu is also still meditating!”

Sun Mo silently mused, “These must be the characteristics of good students, right?”

“Let's eat!”

Wang Chao tore off a meaty piece of goose meat and gave it to Zhang Lan. He didn't expect that she would come. She really gave them a lot of face.

On their way here, this girl who graduated from one of the Nine Greats, the Myriad Spirits Academy, would always give off a habitually silent aura, causing others to not dare to take the initiative to talk to her.

(Actually, if I look at her closely, Zhang Lan is quite pretty. However, the huge tattoo on her face spoils her beautiful looks somewhat!)

Wang Chao gave some points to Zhang Lan in his heart. However, students of the Myriad Spirits Academy all had the habit to tattoo their faces.

“Thanks!”

Zhang Lan received the meat. After taking a small bite, she asked, “Didn't the two of you go to pay your respect to Great Teacher Jiang, Jiang Wei? How was it?”

“Sigh, don't mention it. We stood outside again for another day!”

Qian Dun sighed.

“You guys have been standing there for four days, right? Isn't this amount of sincerity enough?”

Zhang Lan was taken aback. During the first day when they arrived here, she went to look at the scenery too. However, Qian Dun, Wang Chao, and Gao Ben didn't do so. They directly went to visit Jiang Wei.

“We are just tiny, inconsequential shrimps. What's the use of having sincerity?”

Qian Dun smiled self-mockingly.

Jiang Wei was a 6-star great teacher and extremely famous. He was currently staying in Guangling and he was the main examiner for the 1-star great teacher exam this time around. Hence, no matter the reason, the examinees should pay him a visit.

It was like people who had just become officials in ancient times. After they obtained their positions, the first thing they did was to pay a visit to the high officials in their local territory. After that, they would head to the capital and pay a visit to the prime minister and other people with great authority.

No matter whether the other party wanted to meet you or not, you had to pay them a visit. This was a question of etiquette.

“I feel that we would be able to meet him tomorrow!”

Wang Chao drank a small mouthful of wine.

“Teacher Sun, don’t blame me for speaking too much. You guys are too prideful when it comes to some matter. In the future, if we want to make a living in the great teacher world, we still have to give these major characters some face.”

Qian Dun admonished.

“For inconsequential people like me and Teacher Qian, it’s actually fine if we don’t pay a visit to Great Teacher Jiang. However, it’s different for you. Given your talent, you will definitely become famous in this batch’s examination and will enter the eyes of those major characters, gaining their recognition. In the end, when they return home and take a look, if they couldn’t find your visiting card, things might be slightly awkward then.”

Wang Chao spoke earnestly, giving well-meaning advice.

If some of the major characters harbored hatred for you, even if they didn’t act against you directly and just randomly gave out an order, your entire life might be destroyed.

“Thanks, Teacher Wang!”

Sun Mo toasted Wang Chao.

He knew all about this. In his world, there was a very popular drama and there was a sentence in it that caused Sun Mo to be deeply moved. It was ‘That’s the privilege of authority holders.’

That’s right, for authority holders, their moment of willfulness could destroy the entire life of an ordinary person.

“Just go for a trip and give your visiting card to their butlers to put on a show!”

Qian Dun persuaded.

The four of them then continued eating, after that, they dispersed. On the next morning, Qian Dun and Wang Chao were waiting for Sun Mo and the others in the lounge, preparing to visit Jiang Manor.

“Have you prepared your visiting card? The material of the card needn’t be too expensive, but it cannot be too casual either. The main thing is that your writing must be beautiful.”

Qian Dun imparted his experience.

“Is there a place where they specially make visiting cards?”

Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to put in the effort.

“I've helped you prepare one already!”

Gu Xiuxun took out two pieces of visiting cards. “Take a look, it's quite suitable, right?”

“There's no need to look. I can rest assured when you do things!”

Sun Mo smiled. “Thanks!”

“Why are you thanking me? Treat this as the reward of the massage.”

Gu Xiuxun could be considered as ‘those on the waterfront are the first to see the rising moon’. She enjoyed Sun Mo's God Hands during these few days, and it caused her condition to become extremely good. She faintly showed signs of a breakthrough.

Other than Gao Ben, everyone went.

The Jiang Manor was located at Guangyuan Street, occupying a vast amount of land. There were two tyrannical, imposing-looking stone lions at the entrance and a total of eighteen flights of steps behind them. They looked extremely intimidating.

Even if Sun Mo didn't know them, he noticed that this clan was extremely wealthy and prestigious!

When Sun Mo's group of five came, many young people were already waiting outside the door. He did a rough count; there were almost a hundred people.

When these people saw Sun Mo's group, they immediately surveyed each other. After all, those who came to visit Jiang Wei were all examinees. This also meant that they were competitors.

However, many people soon stopped paying attention to them. No one in Sun Mo's group was famous.

Qian Dun knocked on the door, and a middle-aged man walked out with an arrogant expression.

“Uncle Zhang, we have to trouble you!”

Qian Dun smiled apologetically.

Sun Mo noticed that Qian Dun passed six visiting cards along. He started but soon realized what was going on. There were banknotes placed in one of the envelopes.

“Sigh, 100 taels is gone like that!”

Qian Dun was helpless. He had to work hard to earn money, and now that he spent it on this, he didn't know if it would be effective or not.

“I'll reimburse you after we return.”

Sun Mo spoke in a low voice. There were too many people here, so it wouldn't be too good if he took out money to give it to Qian Dun now.

“Teacher Sun, you are treating me like an outsider. I’m only lamenting because even if we paid 1000 taels, we might not even see a smile on the gatekeeper’s face, let alone Great Teacher Jiang!”

Qian Dun sighed.

He spent the money because he wanted the gatekeeper to place their stack of cards at the bottom. This was an unspoken rule. The more bottom-placing a card was, the earlier the visitor came.

When the owner saw it, they would naturally be happy and understand the respect you had for them.

“What should we do next?”

Zhang Lan was curious. She was from the Li ethnic group, and she didn’t know the rules.

“Wait!”

Wang Chao reminded them. “It’s best not to talk too much now, just put a smile on your face.”

“You people of the Central Plains have so many rules!”

Zhang Lan’s lips twitched.

Next, they could only wait and maintain a respectful expression on their faces.

At the start, it was still fine. However, half an hour later, Sun Mo started to feel bored. The main thing was that it was too boring to wait for people to invite them in.

“Teacher Gu!”

Sun Mo called out, preparing to leave. But at this moment, a commotion rang out among the crowd. He turned and saw a group of guys and girls escorting a young man over. The young man then stopped before the flights of steps.

“Graduate from Skyraise Academy, Gu Qingyan, wishes to ask for a meeting with Great Teacher Jiang!”

Gu Qingyan merely called out his name normally. His volume wasn’t loud, and he didn’t knock on the door either. However, the gatekeeper was like a rabbit being shot by an arrow and immediately rushed out. His face was no longer that cold expressionless face. He was smiling harmoniously.

“Isn’t this too fake?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“Shh!”

Qian Dun was badly frightened, he mentally mused at how daring Teacher Sun was. If others heard this, they would surely make trouble for you.

“Teacher Gu, please come with me!”

The gate opened, and the gatekeeper led Gu Qingyan’s group in.

“Eh? A gatekeeper like him can make the decision? Doesn’t he need to inform his master? Why didn’t he let us enter then?”

Zhang Lan was surprised.

“Please, that young man was Gu Qingyan. Are you comparable to him?”

A young man at the side jeered.

[1] scholar’s red: a type of chinese wine.

Chapter 435: I Depend on My Capabilities for a Living!

“What do you mean?”

Zhang Lan frowned and glared over.

The tone of the young man was unfriendly, but he didn’t mean to ridicule Zhang Lan. He was very unhappy with the current situation as well. Having waited for two days here, he couldn’t even see a strand of fine hair of Great Teacher Jiang. But when Gu Qingyan arrived, he could enter immediately, causing this young man to feel extremely unhappy.

He was being looked down upon!

The gatekeeper allowed Gu Qingyan to enter. What did this mean?

This meant that even if Great Teacher Jiang didn’t instruct the gatekeeper, the gatekeeper also knew that a character like Gu Qingyan was someone his master would want to meet.

There was clearly a difference in treatment.

With regard to Zhang Lan, the young man knew he was in the wrong. If it was in usual times, he would apologize, but there was no way he would do so today. There were roughly 100 examinees here. If he apologized now, wouldn’t everyone feel that he was a coward?

“It means whatever you think it means!”

The young man angrily retorted.

The majority of people wanted face. Hence, there would often be verbal conflicts like this especially so under the heat of the sun. Actually, there might not be any major matters. The two parties only started quarreling due to the matter of face.

Clank~

Zhang Lan directly pulled out her curved blade. The shiny edge shone dazzlingly under the sunlight.

“What are you doing? Do you want to fight?”

The young man was Wei Lu, and he came here with a bunch of colleagues with whom he had a pretty good relationship. Right now, they were here as well. When they saw this, they immediately rushed over. Clearly, they were planning to advance and retreat together with their friend.

“Everyone, calm down.”

Qian Dun stood out. “Teacher Zhang, this is just a minor matter. Don’t hold it to heart!”

“What do you mean by calming down? If they want to fight, let’s just fight!”

Gu Xiuxun also had a bellyful of anger from waiting here for over half an hour. This young man was unhappy, but she was unhappy too. She was currently lacking someone she could vent her anger on.

“Teacher Gu, don’t make things chaotic!”

Qian Dun was helpless. (You guys are geniuses and don’t know fear, but I can’t handle this. If a fight really started, should I join in or not? If I didn’t join in, how would I be able to show my face around the school in the future?)

(But if I joined, there was an 80 to 90% chance I would be injured. Wouldn’t that affect my examination?)

“Teacher Sun, why don’t you say something to persuade them?”

Qian Dun glanced at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo didn’t expect he would see a group fight here. Somehow, he missed such a feeling. The last time he had participated in a brawl like this was back during junior high school.

“I know you guys are not angry toward us, but your tone is simply too provocative. Just apologize and we will forget about this matter.”

Sun Mo spoke.

He could be considered the group leader of this ‘great teacher circle’. Since something had happened, he naturally had to take responsibility and step out.

“You want me to apologize?”

Wei Lu ridiculed. He patted the long blade strapped to his waist. “Ask my blade first!”

The people in the surrounding began to crowd around to observe the situation.

“Eh, Great Teacher Jiang?”

Sun Mo suddenly turned his head and looked to the left. After that, he revealed a respectful expression.

Wei Lu’s group had been initially glaring at Sun Mo. However, upon seeing this, they hurriedly retracted their expression and turned to look at the gate, preparing to greet Jiang Wei.

“Teacher Sun, this location is right outside Jiang Manor, we can’t fight...”

Wang Chao knew how iron-headed Sun Mo was, but sadly, Sun Mo already acted the moment he finished speaking.

Swish~

Sun Mo rushed out.

“Oh no!”

Wei Lu was also quite intelligent. The moment he turned his head toward the gate, he cursed silently because he just realized he didn't hear the sound of the gate opening.

One must know that given Jiang Wei's identity, if he headed out, he would use the main front gate instead of the side gate.

Pak!

Wei Lu subconsciously brandished his weapon, but when his right hand grabbed the blade's hilt, a palm strike knocked his hand away.

"It's too late!"

Sun Mo followed through the momentum and tugged out the long blade strapped to Wei Lu's waist. After that, he exerted force with his wrist and unsheathed the long blade half-way, placing it on Wei Lu's neck.

How swift!

Upon seeing this, all the spectators were stunned. Half of them silently understood that they wouldn't be able to handle Sun Mo's sneak attack.

This indicated that if they encountered Sun Mo in the examination, they would inevitably lose.

"He most probably is at the sixth level or seventh level of the blood-ignition realm!"

"He might be very proficient in movement arts!"

"But that attack was really impressive!"

The surrounding teachers mumbled and started to survey Sun Mo seriously.

Wei Lu's group all had extremely ugly expressions. This was especially so for Wei Lu. His large face directly flushed from anger as he roared, "You used a trick!"

"It's clearly because you are stupid!"

Gu Xiuxun spoke in disdain. But Sun Mo was really inwardly evil to actually pull off such a scheme. (I have to be careful in the future and mustn't be swindled by him.)

Zhang Lan was unable to restrain a smile on her face. Black Doggy Sun, as expected of his reputation. His heart was so 'filthy'!

"You..."

Gu Xiuxun was very pretty. Although her chest was a little small, she had a pair of long legs. Being held in contempt by such a beauty made Wei Lu so angry that he wanted to kill.

"Ai!"

Wang Chao sighed.

"Just admit it, I've never seen Teacher Sun blasting people before, but following him is so satisfying!"

Qian Dun sighed emotionally. By following Sun Mo, he would surely not be the one suffering a setback. How satisfying.

“It seems that I have to ask for your opinion if I want your owner to apologize!”

Sun Mo made a gesture at the long blade on Wei Lu’s neck as though he was listening to it. “What do you think?”

(Are you mocking me? You are definitely mocking me, right?)

Wei Lu’s lungs were about to explode from anger. This was especially so when he heard everyone in the surroundings laughing. He completely had no face left.

“This teacher, your blade doesn’t seem to know how to speak!”

Sun Mo shrugged. “In that case, there must be something wrong with your brain. You should go and treat it, or it would be too late for regrets if you became a retard.”

“You are then the retard, your whole family are r...”

Wei Lu wasn’t able to complete the sentence because the long blade was now placed directly on his throat. The ice-cold feeling of the blade’s edge caused his fine hairs to stand at their ends. He even felt the urge to urinate.

“Haha!”

The spectators burst out in laughter.

“Wanting to fight me? No problem, but you have to apologize to my colleague first!”

Sun Mo’s expression turned solemn.

“Sorry, I was in the wrong!”

After Wei Lu spoke to Zhang Lan, he turned to Sun Mo. “Is that fine now?”

Swish~

Sun Mo moved his finger and turned the blade around, handing it to Wei Lu by its hilt.

Pak!

Wei Lu grabbed the blade hilt and roared, “Wei Lu from Liang City, please guide me!”

“Teacher Sun, this battle is mine!”

Just when Zhang Lan stood out, before anything else could happen, an imposing-sounding voice echoed out loud in reprimand, along with the trotting sounds of hooves.

“What are you guys doing?”

Jiang Zhitong tugged at the reins and stopped his horse before the gate.

“Teacher Jiang!”

The group of people hurriedly bowed.

This thirty-nine-ish-looking man was Jiang Wei's second son and he was already a 3-star great teacher. He was currently employed by the Saint Gate and had outstanding strength. Moreover, he was one of the examiners for this exam.

"You guys are so young yet so keen to duke it out? What do you think this place is?"

Jiang Zhitong reprimanded.

"Teacher Jiang, we know our mistakes!"

Wei Lu's group hurriedly bowed and lowered their heads in apology.

Over at the Central Province Academy's side, Qian Dun and Wang Chao also apologized. Gu Xiuxun lowered her head but didn't admit her mistake. As for Sun Mo and Zhang Lan, they didn't even lower their heads.

Jiang Zhitong's eyes narrowed slightly. He naturally wouldn't berate Sun Mo and Zhang Lan because of this bit of impoliteness, but he definitely would feel a bit unhappy.

"Being able to change yourself when knowing you are in the wrong is good!"

After Jiang Zhitong spoke, he immediately got off his horse and returned home. There was a stablehand who came out to lead his horse in. As for that middle-aged gatekeeper, he opened the side gate and respectfully welcomed Jiang Zhitong home.

"As the gatekeeper, what the hell are you doing? There was a conflict right outside our manor's gate, don't you know how to scold them?"

Jiang Zhitong was very angry.

(My Jiang Clan is also considered a major clan. In the end, a bunch of young people are fighting outside our manor? What would others make of this? Where is the prestige of my Jiang Clan?)

"This slave knows his mistake!"

The gatekeeper hurriedly knelt and apologized.

"Half a month of your salary will be deducted. If something like this happens again, you can go and kneel at the back gate!"

Jiang Zhitong was very strict in disciplining the people of his manor. This was especially so recently. Because of the 1-star great teacher examination, many virtuous and prestigious great teachers came to Guangling. Hence, Jiang Zhitong didn't want anyone from his clan to screw things up, or others might feel that he wasn't able to control his subordinates well.

"Clan leader, Gu Qingyan is here!"

A maid came over and reported in a low voice after taking off Jiang Zhitong's outer coat.

"Got it!"

Jiang Zhitong stood up and walked to the living room.

“Clan leader, should we get those teachers to head back first?”

The gatekeeper asked.

If it was during ordinary times, Jiang Zhitong would have sent them back, but not today. “Let them continue waiting!”

If these examinees really revered the Jiang Clan in their hearts, they wouldn’t have made trouble here and would have waited solemnly and silently.

“They really don’t know the rules!”

Jiang Zhitong shook his head. The current generation of youngsters was even worse than the previous generation’s.

...

The people of the two parties split apart.

“Why did Teacher Jiang have to see that?”

Wei Lu felt so depressed that he wanted to cough up blood. This time, he had truly suffered a huge setback in the hands of Sun Mo.

The others also had worried looks on their faces. Although they knew that Jiang Zhitong most probably wouldn’t make things difficult for them in the exam, they still couldn’t help but feel worried!

“Teacher Sun, you are really iron-headed!”

Gu Xiuxun watched the closing gate and couldn’t help but tease, “Lowering your head and putting up an act wouldn’t have cost you anything. Who told you to be so iron-headed? Are you not afraid that Jiang Zhitong will remember you?”

“It’s fine.”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. “Well, I depend on my capabilities for a living!”

Sun Mo was used to it. When he attended university, he had seen teachers with even worse tempers.

If you made the slightest mistake, those teachers would unleash a torrent of abuse on you.

Sun Mo understood why Jiang Zhitong was so angry. People from major clans naturally wanted some face. (By fighting outside their residence, doesn’t that mean that you have no regard for them in your eyes?)

“You people from the Central Plains have so many rules!”

Zhang Lan’s lips twitched.

“Is that Gu Qingyan very famous?”

Sun Mo was curious.

“He is the number one graduate from Skyraise Academy this year and a candidate to be their future headmaster. He is qualified to train in the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, and he is already confirmed to hold the number one ranking in the Great Teacher Heroes Ranking. Tell me, is he famous or not?”

Wang Chao stated a few titles and all of them were weighty enough to scare someone to death.

“If you want to hear all his titles and glorious deeds, we have to spend five minutes to properly tell you everything!”

Qian Dun then added, “Is he impressive or not?”

“Impressive, impressive... but he isn’t as handsome as Sun Mo!”

Gu Xiuxun giggled.

“That’s true.”

Zhang Lan nodded. Gu Qingyan wasn’t ugly and could be said to be a little good-looking. However, this was in comparison to normal people. If he stood beside Sun Mo, there was no need to compare them at all.

Also, Sun Mo’s appearance when he had acted earlier was truly cool. He showed the spirit a group leader ought to have!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhang Lan +50. Friendly (350/1,000).

“...”

Qian Dun was speechless. As expected, women were shallow creatures. They completely didn’t understand that a man was charming only because of his talents.

Qian Dun couldn’t help but look toward Sun Mo. After that, he immediately retracted his thoughts. There was no solution to it. Comparing talents, Sun Mo wasn’t in any way inferior either.

“Which one of you wants to leave?”

Sun Mo no longer wanted to wait.

Qian Dun was badly frightened and hurriedly stopped him. “We can’t leave now or trouble will definitely happen!”

Chapter 436:

You Guys Will Never Be Able to Understand the Pride of Some People!

Outside the Jiang Manor, because of Jiang Zhitong’s earlier admonishment, close to a hundred teachers no longer spoke. They were all waiting quietly.

The cold wind of winter gusted by, and it was somewhat cold.

“What trouble could possibly happen?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“Teacher Sun, since you have already come, you have to wait until afternoon at the very least. What if Great Teacher Jiang looked at the visiting cards and saw your name, but in the end, you are not waiting here? That would offend him even more compared to you simply not coming here for a visit!”

Qian Dun earnestly persuaded.

“This action can be considered offensive too?”

Sun Mo didn’t understand.

Qian Dun didn’t know how he should explain because this was common sense! For some people, even if they knew it was impossible for them to meet with Great Teacher Jiang, they would still be willing to wait until the evening.

The duration of your wait represented the degree of respect you had for Great Teacher Jiang.

“You people from the Central Plains honestly have too many rules!”

Zhang Lan was also impatient now.

“Just go, quickly go then!”

Wei Lu had been observing Sun Mo’s side. Upon hearing his words, Wei Lu immediately added, “Whoever doesn’t leave is a dog!”

“Teacher Wei, can I ask you a question? If one wants to become a great teacher, does it depend on Great Teacher Jiang’s admiration or on one’s capabilities?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Naturally, one’s capabilities!”

Wei Lu showed an ‘as it should be by rights’ expression on his face, but in his heart, he also hoped to be summoned in for a meeting with Great Teacher Jiang. If he had a meeting, he would be able to use his talent to move Great Teacher Jiang and gain his appreciation. There would then be more opportunities for him in the future.

The resources of major characters weren’t something ordinary people could compare to. As long as Great Teacher Jiang was willing to guide him slightly, he would be able to take fewer detours in the future.

Why was there the saying, ‘If one married a fair, rich, and beautiful wife, the duration they have to work hard would be lesser by twenty years?’

The logic was the same. The resources that your rich and beautiful wife had would allow you to surpass many of your competitors.

“Well spoken. In that case, why are you not making use of your time to revise or cultivate to raise your strength? Why are you willing to wait here the entire day and waste your time?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Eh!”

Wei Lu started, wanting to say that he was confident and would be able to qualify as a 1-star great teacher. However, after he swept his gaze through the surroundings, he found himself unable to speak.

If he failed, he would definitely become a joke.

One must know that in the great teacher examination, it didn't mean that you would pass as long as your results could make it. There was a limit to the number of people.

In order to maintain the quality and number of teachers, the Saint Gate set the rule that only 300 people could pass the 1-star great teacher examination every year. But how many examinees were there every year?

There were several tens of thousands!

This was already the second time Wei Lu came for the exam. His competitors weren't only peers of the same batch as him, but there were also those of the previous and later batch.

“You don't even have the courage to say you will pass, yet you still dare to talk about capabilities? Hmph, clearly you are just a bootlicker wanting to suck off to Great Teacher Jiang!”

Sun Mo mocked.

“Who doesn't know how to brag? Can you pass it in one go?”

Wei Lu was embarrassed and started to ridicule Sun Mo.

“Yes!”

Sun Mo nodded, there was no hesitation at all.

When Qian Dun heard this, he jumped in fright. He had wanted to persuade Sun Mo and say that one must always leave some leeway when it came to speaking and doing things. But just when he was about to talk, Wang Chao stopped him.

“Just ignore it!”

Wang Chao persuaded. “Don't use your yardstick to measure a genius. Teacher Sun will surely pass and be qualified as a 1-star great teacher!”

Qian Dun turned his head and discovered that both Gu Xiuxun and Zhang Lan also had looks of confidence on their faces. This scene made him feel even more self-inferior.

“Are these the so-called dragons and phoenixes among humans?”

Qian Dun sighed.

Honestly speaking, Qian Dun came here to gather experience. He only fantasized about himself passing in his dreams.

Now, upon hearing Sun Mo's answer that was filled with so much resolve, the surrounding examinees all looked over and involuntarily started to whisper.

Who was this fellow?

How brazen!

“Do you dare to have a bet then? If you didn’t pass it this time, just give up on becoming a great teacher?” taunted Wei Lu.

“That’s right!”

Sun Mo stared at Wei Lu. “If I pass this time around, how about you also quit being a great teacher?”

Wei Lu hesitated. He was afraid that Sun Mo might really pass.

“Che, you don’t even have this bit of self-confidence. Why are you wasting my time by talking nonsense?”

Sun Mo flicked his sleeve. “Just retreat!”

Wei Lu was angered by Sun Mo’s action. Hence, he took large strides and walked over forcefully. “Sure, let’s gamble then. Let our palms meet to seal the deal!”

Sun Mo lifted his hands.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

They struck palms thrice.

“Everyone on the scene, please be our witnesses!”

Wei Lu clasped his hands and spoke to the surrounding teachers, wanting to force Sun Mo onto a path of no return. With witnesses, there was no way for Sun Mo to refuse to admit that this bet was real.

“Wei Lu, you are in huge trouble now!”

Gu Xiuxun teased. A joyful smile born from Wei Lu’s incoming misfortune appeared on her lips.

“Hmph!”

Seeing a beautiful woman looking down on him, Wei Lu guessed that she was Sun Mo’s girlfriend. When he thought of how he was a single dog, he immediately felt sadder.

“Adulterous couple, just wait and see. This daddy will win for sure!”

Wei Lu suppressed the fury in his heart. (When the results are announced, I will definitely ruthlessly condemn you guys in public!)

At this moment, the gate creaked open as a middle-aged man walked out. From his dressing, it was clear that he was the butler of the Jiang Manor.

These examinees who were watching the show immediately retracted their expressions. Excitement appeared in their hearts. Teacher Jiang Wei must be planning to see some of the examinees!

Who could be so lucky?

Everyone understood that Jiang Wei was very busy and wouldn't meet everyone. So, the atmosphere between the examinees was extremely tense, like both sides had daggers drawn. They treated everyone else as their opponents.

Wei Lu was also a scheming individual. Upon seeing this, he immediately jumped in.

"Are you not going to leave? Why are you not leaving now?"

Wei Lu had a mocking look on his face. (Why don't you try leaving in the face of the butler? I dare guarantee that you will definitely enter the blacklist of the Jiang Manor immediately. Then, you would never be able to meet with Great Teacher Jiang Wei.)

Sun Mo swept a glance at the butler and started to smile.

"If you are willing to bend your waist to live and wait here for one day, three days, or even a week just to get the appreciation of a major character, it's fine. But don't assume everyone is the same as you!

"For some people, they have a backbone and live their lives walking upright!"

Sun Mo didn't lower his voice because the butler was here. He wasn't afraid his words might be heard by others.

Swish~

Upon hearing Sun Mo's words, everyone turned over and was dumbfounded.

"Has this fellow gone mad? Speaking such words in front of the Jiang Manor, doesn't he want to make a living in the great teacher world anymore?"

"This fellow is really such an ironhead!"

"Does anyone know his name? I like him a little!"

The crowd whispered among each other.

"Hmm, you are speaking so pompously, but aren't you here as well?" Wei Lu's lips curled.

"I came to pass my visiting card because of my respect to Great Teacher Jiang. I admired him for his contributions to the great teacher world, and I have no other intention! But what about you? You guys came here to meet him because you all want his admiration? The intentions in your hearts are already errant!"

Sun Mo unleashed a 'nuke'.

"I waited an entire day, this is then sincerity..."

Wei Lu's expression changed. Sun Mo wasn't pointing at the mulberry tree and cursing the locust tree; he was directly pointing at the monk and scolding him, saying that he was a bald donkey. Wei Lu opened his mouth and wanted to rebut but was interrupted by Sun Mo.

"Don't try to dispute this. By sending a visiting card and waiting before Great Teacher Jiang's gate for half an hour is already enough for sincerity. As for you guys? You all waited here for a few days and

nights, and if the people of Guangling saw this, they might feel that ordinary people are not worthy enough to pay a visit to the lofty Jiang Manor!”

After Sun Mo spoke, that middle-aged butler’s expression instantly changed. He hurriedly walked over, wanting to stop Sun Mo from speaking.

One must know that some passersby were already gathering here to watch the commotion. If these words were to spread out, it would definitely be a heavy blow to the Jiang Manor’s reputation.

“Great Teacher Jiang isn’t young anymore. You guys shouldn’t be bothering him right before the examination. You all should be giving him sufficient time to rest instead. By waiting here for a few days and nights, what is your intention exactly?”

Upon hearing Sun Mo’s scolding, Gu Xiuxun and Zhang Lan exchanged a glance and couldn’t help but have a smile on their faces.

(It’s starting, it’s starting!)

Sun Mo was unleashing his divine might like an unchained wild dog going around to bite people. It had been a long time since they saw this scene, so they felt some anticipation for it!

“Hmph, do you think our Black Doggy Sun has a false reputation?”

Gu Xiuxun could see that other than Wei Lu, the surrounding examinees and the butler had unsightly expressions. She really felt like laughing out loud.

Sun Mo wasn’t a virtuously kind person and had waited for close to an hour. He had been fine with it, but after Gu Qingyan came and entered the Jiang Manor straightaway, what was he supposed to feel?

It would be strange if Sun Mo could feel happy upon seeing the treatment he received!

“This teacher...”

The butler wanted to interrupt Sun Mo.

“Everyone here is an intelligent person. There’s no need for me to lay clear your thoughts. I will just say a single sentence – If you have the capabilities, you can run amok under the heavens. If you don’t have the capabilities, you are just a dog waiting for others in front of their door!

“Look at Gu Qingyan, he didn’t even need to wait and could enter directly. Why is this so? Because of his capabilities! Actually, all of you understand that even if you all waited for a week here, there was basically no way for you to meet Great Teacher Jiang!

“We are all teachers, and our responsibility is to guide and educate others. What we should be pursuing is to have pupils all around the world. Everyone, do not forget your original intention when you became a teacher!

“Could it be that your original intention is to be a dog waiting for someone outside their house? Waiting for them to throw you a bone to chew?”

Sun Mo’s volume grew higher and higher. In the end, he turned to Wei Lu.

“What did you say earlier? Whoever doesn’t leave is a dog?”

Sun Mo laughed in derision and turned to leave. His voice that was filled with vigor and confidence immediately drifted into the ears of these teachers waiting outside the Jiang Manor.

“You guys will never be able to understand the pride of some people!”

Swish~

Priceless Advice was activated!

A golden light suddenly erupted forth from Sun Mo. After that, the motes of light cascaded onto the bodies of everyone, stirring their spirits.

“Well-spoken!”

The surrounding people exclaimed loudly.

Gu Xiuxun looked at Sun Mo. There was a bright glow in her eyes. This was then a real man, one with pride carved in his bones!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +300. Reverence (13,800/100,000.)

Zhang Lan applauded, suddenly feeling an impulse to marry Sun Mo. If this was in Lingnan, she would definitely capture him to be her husband no matter what!

“Priceless Advice!”

The butler stared at Sun Mo with hatred in his eyes. Being able to be the butler of a 6-star great teacher, his experiences were quite broad. Hence, he understood how great the negative influence Sun Mo’s words would bring to the Jiang Manor today.

“Let’s leave!”

“I’m not waiting anymore. That teacher is correct. What we should depend on are our talent and capabilities!”

“If you have the capabilities, you can run amok under the heavens. If you don’t have the capabilities, you are just a dog waiting for others in front of their door! These words are so incisive. There will come a day where I’ll be like Gu Qingyan. No matter where I go, I would be a valued guest!”

Those examinees waiting in front of the Jiang Manor began to leave because of Sun Mo’s Priceless Advice’s influence in addition to the fact that many of them truly disliked how Gu Qingyan could enter just like that.

Upon seeing this scene, the butler’s expression grew really unsightly. He looked at Sun Mo and asked, “What is your name?”

The butler’s tone was not too friendly, but Sun Mo didn’t really care.

“Sun Mo from Jinling!”

These words were filled with force. They were powerful and resonating!

Chapter 437: Sun Mo Becomes Famous

The 100 examinees who were waiting outside the Jiang Manor would make even a servant of the Jiang Clan feel proud.

What was this?

This was status, this was glory! This meant that the Jiang Clan's prestige was the number one in Guangling.

Just like the saying 'trees live for their 'skin', humans live for their face'. Why would everyone make a huge commotion out of weddings and funerals, wanting them to be as impressive as possible? Wasn't it because they were afraid of being looked down on by others?

Wasn't it because of face?

The more examinees that came to wait outside the Jiang Manor, the greater the Jiang Clan's face would be. But now, all of them actually left.

"If you have the capabilities, you can run amok under the heavens. If you don't have the capabilities, you are just a dog waiting for others in front of their door!"

This sentence of Sun Mo was truly too piercing. Also, with the augmentation effect of Priceless Advice, even the examinees with the thickest face wouldn't dare to stay behind.

Actually, there was a mirror in the hearts of these examinees. Everyone came for the same purpose, and no one would ridicule another. If they really only came to show sincerity, their actions should be the same as Sun Mo. They could leave after handing over their visiting cards.

"Sun Mo from Jinling. This fellow will definitely be famous now!"

"That Wei Lu is such a poor thing. He became a foil and only served to enhance Sun Mo's brilliance. If Sun Mo manages to pass this exam, Wei Lu won't be able to lift his head up high his entire life."

"Truly, young and impetuous. After he suffers some losses, he would understand that it isn't easy to make a living in society."

The teachers who departed were all in a discussion. The first-timers envied Sun Mo's tyranny. However, those second and third-timers had all been bitten by the old dog that was society. They had already learned to compromise.

From their point of view, the life of a human was a process where one had to bend their waist and compromise. As they did it more often, they would get used to it.

After all, standing all the time up-right while living was so tiring!

The butler looked at the empty space outside the manor as well as the ordinary folks who were pointing their fingers at the manor. His countenance turned ashen as a deep look of embarrassment appeared on his face.

“Sun Mo, this matter isn’t over yet!”

The butler turned and prepared to report this to his old master. In the end, before he could enter the house, he saw Jiang Zhitong sending Gu Qingyan out.

“Noble nephew has to work hard. In this batch, there are plenty of impressive newbies who have the strength to seize the number one spot!”

Jiang Zhitong smiled and encouraged Gu Qingyan with the attitude of a senior. In the end, the moment he stepped out and saw the empty space, he was completely stunned.

“Are my eyes okay?”

Jiang Zhitong subconsciously blinked. After ascertaining that there was really no one here, he began to frown.

“Uncle Jiang, there’s no need to see me out!”

Gu Qingyan bade his farewell. Actually, there was no familial connection between the two of them, but since Jiang Zhitong addressed him as nephew, Gu Qingyan didn’t dare to reject it.

After Gu Qingyan departed, Jiang Zhitong’s countenance sank. “What happened?”

“It is that Sun Mo!”

The butler reported. Without adding extra details of his imagination to spice things up, Jiang Zhitong was already angered to the point where he was trembling.

“He ought to die. Using my Jiang Manor to boost his fame? We must absolutely not allow such a scheming person to become a great teacher!”

Jiang Zhitong cursed and went to report this to his father Jiang Wei.

In the great teacher world, there was a method called nurturing prestige.

What did it mean? It meant to nurture one’s fame. After all, an occupation like great teachers didn’t simply look at one’s strength. It also depended on one’s fame. The greater one’s fame was, the more convenient it would be for them to do things.

(The others were begging for a visit and waiting outside the Jiang Manner, yet you are excellent indeed. Wasn’t your fervent speech designed to drive everyone away because you wished to give prominence to yourself, being the only one that is different from the crowd?)

“Father, this person is too scheming and pragmatic. Even if he has the capabilities to pass the exam, we must not allow him to become a great teacher!”

Jiang Zhitong suggested.

“Zhitong, what is more important? The reputation of our Jiang Clan or nurturing rising stars among the teachers?”

After Jiang Wei heard his son, he didn’t feel annoyed. Instead, he drank his tea and asked a question.

“Naturally, our Jiang Clan’s reputation is more important!”

Jiang Zhitong’s tone of voice was as it should be by rights. His grandfather was a 7-star great teacher, his father was a 6-star great teacher, he was a 3-star great teacher, and his younger brother was a 2-star great teacher. Also, the children of his clan were currently studying in very good schools, and some of them had the aptitudes to become great teachers as well.

One could say that the Jiang Clan was a clan of great teachers. They were also one of the top clans of Guangling.

“Zhitong, I hope that you can remember one point. Place being a great teacher first and our Jiang Clan second. The precepts of our clan are to educate others and develop elites!”

Jiang Wei understood that because his son was the current clan leader, he wasn’t able to speak too strictly to him. However, there was still some disappointment in his tone.

Ever since his son went to the Saint Gate for work and no longer taught students, it seemed that his path had somewhat gone astray.

“So, we have to properly discipline that scheming fellow!”

Jiang Zhitong persisted.

“How do you know if he is scheming and not really thinking about this?”

Jiang Wei counter-asked.

“If he didn’t want to pay a visit to our Jiang Manor, he could have simply left. Why must he get everyone to depart as well?”

Jiang Zhitong was extremely infuriated. “Father, do you know what he said? He said, ‘If you have the capabilities, you can run amok under the heavens. If you don’t have the capabilities, you are just a dog waiting for others in front of their door!’. His words clearly implied that our Jiang Clan treats all of them like dogs!

“If word of this was to spread, how would others view our Jiang Clan?”

“Also, that sentence ‘You guys will never be able to understand the pride of some people’. What did he mean exactly? Did he mean that our Jiang Clan was bullying and humiliating them?”

“I feel that for a young man, the first thing he must learn is respect for others. He should learn the rules!”

Jiang Zhitong wanted to make his clan the number one in Guangling. The 1-star great teacher examination was a chance for him to build up the Jiang Clan’s prestige.

Before the exam started, there would be roughly a hundred examinees waiting outside the Jiang Manor wanting to visit his father every day. The passersby of Guangling would all be able to see it.

How great of a glory was this?

However, in the end, everything was destroyed by a single sentence from Sun Mo. If one had the label of a 'dog' on them, no matter how shocking their talent was, everyone would simply remain at a respectful distance and not get close to them.

This was the greatest reason why Jiang Zhitong hated Sun Mo. Regardless of whether he was a scheming fellow or not, his way of doing things had harmed the reputation of the Jiang Clan.

No matter what, Jiang Wei was still a 6-star great teacher. He instantly understood his son's intentions.

Bluntly speaking, it was like an ant offending the prestige of a dragon and caused the dragon to suffer losses. Regardless of whether that ant did so intentionally or not, it had to be punished.

Only by doing so would the remaining ants and even ferocious beasts continue to feel reverence toward the dragon.

"Alright, since you think this way. Just do what you want to then!"

Jiang Wei waved his hand. He couldn't be bothered to say anything more.

This son of his was indeed talented and had many achievements. But because his path of rising was too smooth, this led to his ego swelling and he was too arrogant.

However, for humans, who hadn't had times where their ego swelled? As long as one could change their character in time, it was fine!

"I can only feel sorry for that Sun Mo!"

Jiang Wei sighed. He decided that when his son caused Sun Mo to fall to the bottom of the valley, he would silently lend Sun Mo a helping hand.

Just being able to say out a phrase like 'You guys will never be able to understand the pride of some people' made this young man worthy for him to nurture.

"Father, I will take my leave first!"

Jiang Zhitong was also one of the examiners for this great teacher examination, and he was very busy.

"Go on!"

Jiang Wei drank his tea and thought of Gu Qingyan again. That young man was really a hero. Sadly, a good student already had a master. This truly caused him to feel somewhat jealous.

Actually, Jiang Wei knew that he was the one at fault today because he had met with Gu Qingyan.

For arrogant and prideful examinees, this differential treatment was something they were unwilling to see.

Jiang Wei had tried to remedy the situation. After meeting Gu Qingyan, he immediately got the butler to summon twenty examinees who came the earliest this morning. However, he didn't expect that everyone had left.

"Sun Mo from Jinling?"

Jiang Wei chortled. "He couldn't be a teacher from the Central Province Academy, right?"

...

Morning Dew Hotel.

Liu Mubai was sitting in the backyard and revising. After that, a familiar good friend of his walked over.

"Mubai, is there someone in your Central Province Academy named Sun Mo?"

Liu Mubai frowned. He felt a little uncomfortable whenever he recalled the name. But even so, he nodded.

"Is he a scheming individual?"

His good friend was curious.

"He is a very honest and upright man."

Although Liu Mubai was surpassed by Sun Mo in the 'D' grade league tournament and he also didn't like Sun Mo because of An Xinhui, he wouldn't stoop so low as to slander Sun Mo.

"Is he very impressive?"

The good friend continued to ask.

Liu Mubai nodded.

"I knew it. For someone who dared to cast Priceless Advice outside the Jiang Manor, that person would definitely be capable. Mubai, can you introduce him to me so I can be acquainted with him?"

His good friend pleaded.

Liu Mubai frowned. "Sorry, I'm not too familiar with him."

"You are actually not familiar with such an interesting person?"

His good friend started. He then hurriedly spoke about the matter of Sun Mo. There was admiration in his tone.

Honestly speaking, if one had a choice, who would be willing to wait an entire day outside the Jiang Manor?

This act was truly a little servile.

Sun Mo's words had said out the words from the hearts of many. Could there be fewer of such 'rules'? Everyone wished to speak based on their capabilities and talents.

After Liu Mubai heard it, he was stunned for a time. A moment later, he felt some unhappiness and disappointment because when he asked himself what he would do if he was in Sun Mo's shoes, he might be unhappy that he had to visit Jiang Wei, but he absolutely wouldn't dare to say such a stimulating thing.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liu Mubai +30. Neutral (90/100).

...

“Sun Mo, I knew you were an iron-head when you dealt with the wealthy Zhou Clan back in Jinling. But isn’t your iron-headedness a little too over the top when it comes to this?”

During dinner, Gao Ben looked at Sun Mo with shock on his face. “You even dare to trample on the face of a 6-star great teacher?”

“I didn’t trample on it!”

Sun Mo’s actions were only targeted at Wei Lu.

“Stop lying. In that case, why do you have to say things like everyone is a dog waiting at their front door? During these two days, there isn’t a single teacher who went to pay a visit to the Jiang Manor.”

This matter caused such a huge commotion that even someone like Gao Ben who stayed in the hotel every day to meditate knew about it.

“Teacher Sun, this time around, you really became famous!”

Wang Chao sighed. “However, it isn’t due to your strength but due to your iron-headedness. The bet between you and Wei Lu has spread everywhere.”

Sun Mo was astonished, not expecting something like that to occur. But after thinking carefully about it, this was only normal.

In this world, there were two occupations that regarded moral character extremely highly. One was a doctor, and the other was a teacher. If their moral characters weren’t good, no matter how high their abilities were, they would still be viewed in contempt by others.

However, Sun Mo wouldn’t regret it. In any case, what he did wasn’t wrong.

“Teacher Sun, you have to be more cautious. After all, there are two examiners from the Jiang Clan. Besides, they have many students, and the exam location is also in their territories. If they wished to make things difficult for you, you would really suffer great losses.”

Qian Dun reminded in a low voice.

Sun Mo shrugged.

The first round of the 1-star great teacher examination started under this atmosphere.

Chapter 438: Sun Mo’s Debut

Because too many 1-star great teachers had registered for the 1-star great teacher examination, the amount of work needed and the difficulty of conducting the examination was too great. Hence, the Saint Gate decentralized their authority and allowed each province to conduct its own examination during March every year.

Naturally, the content of the examination was still decided by the Saint Gate. This was for the sake of fairness.

The Saint Gate ruled that the examinees could choose the province they wanted to take the examination in. This was to increase competitiveness because some geniuses loved competitions of skill with others of the same location.

Speaking of which, doing so was a little unfair because there would at most be 300 people who could pass for each province. If some geniuses went to a certain province, their presence would surely cause some of the examinees from that particular province to be squeezed out of the 300.

Some examinees protested before, but it was useless. The Saint Gate's reply was this, 'if you failed to be chosen, you are simply not strong enough.'

During March, Guangling's air was filled with the smell of rouge and copper coins.

The famed courtesans removed their winter clothes, revealing jade-like hands and necks. They peered out of their brothel's windows and flirted with the men below on the streets, hoping to seduce someone wealthy. If they saw a young man who seemed like a teacher, their smiles would be even wider.

Maybe, if that young man fell in love with them, they could finally abandon this lowly profession and become a young mistress.

Although the chance was low, a salted fish could have dreams too!

Some prostitutes had even checked out the location of the 1-star great teacher exam in advance to wait for their 'prey'.

The largest and best school in Guangling was the Guangling Academy. It was a 'C' grade school and occupied a vast space, containing a total of 50,000 teachers and students. So, this place was undoubtedly the best place for the examination.

In the early morning, Sun Mo's group sat in a carriage and headed toward Guangling Academy that was located in the southern part of the city.

"Why are we not split into the same group?"

Qian Dun sighed. If he was in the same group as Sun Mo, Sun Mo might be able to help him out.

Because there were simply too many examinees, the examiners split the examinees using the order of the Ten Heavenly Stems into different groups. Each group consisted of 500 people.

Sun Mo was in the Ren Group, his number was #321.

"Just forget it, you should feel happy that you aren't in the same group as Teacher Sun. If not, you might be so impacted psychologically by his feats that you become autistic."

Wang Chao mocked.

There had been similar incidents happening before. The examinees in the group were too outstanding and some examinees despaired directly, becoming psychologically imbalanced and flunking the exam.

There were three more streets to travel through before they arrived in the Guangling Academy. However, the traffic was already so dense. There were various carriages, peddlers, and passersby who

came here to watch the show. Hence, this place was so tightly packed that not a drop of water could trickle through.

There were some luxurious-looking sedans with rich young mistresses from wealthy clans stopping at the side. Occasionally, one would be able to see a beautiful face through the slight gap of the carriage's window.

"Let me tell you guys. If you all want to lose your virginity, today is the best timing. As long as you performed outstandingly, there would surely be women knocking at your door!"

Wang Chao was very excited. He didn't dare to antagonize girls from the wealthy major clans. If he bedded and did not marry them, there would be too much trouble. Hence, he might as well bed these prostitutes.

"We would have to spend quite a lot of money, right?"

Qian Dun gulped down a mouthful of saliva.

"That's true, the prostitutes of Guangling aren't the same as the ones from Jinling. They prefer money more than your talent!"

Wang Chao nodded. "However, as long as we have the status of great teachers, the fee we pay would be lesser than normal!"

After Wang Chao spoke, he suddenly turned to Sun Mo and couldn't help but feel envy. "Naturally, for people like Teacher Sun who is talented and handsome, he might even be able to earn money by sleeping with them!"

"Haha!"

Qian Dun laughed, but he knew there had been indeed matters like this. There were some gigolos who depended on prostitutes for a living. For example, that famous courtesan, Lady Dujiu, was swindled of all her money by a gigolo.

Sun Mo laughed. He knew Qian Dun and Wang Chao were merely jesting. As a teacher, although it wasn't a problem for them to visit brothels, they still had to get their priorities straight during the examination period.

"We've arrived, let's get down!"

Gao Ben took the lead and jumped down from the carriage. He stood at the side of the road and drew in a deep breath.

Sun Mo clenched his fists.

Carriages from the outside weren't permitted onto the campus. Hence, the examinees all had to get off here. This led to this place being extremely packed.

Si~

Qian Dun drew in a breath of cold air. He felt that the sense of pressure just increased many times over due to the solemn atmosphere.

Wang Chao felt the same way as well.

On the main and side paths of the campus, students were everywhere. They were holding boards to guide the examinees to the correct location.

“Sun Mo, the location I’m heading to is #603. I will make a move first!”

Gu Xiuxun spoke and hammered Sun Mo lightly with her small fist. “Wish me good luck!”

“Good luck!”

Sun Mo smiled.

Seeing this, Qian Dun was a little envious. Gu Xiuxun didn’t address Sun Mo as Teacher Sun but by his name directly. It was a display of how close they were.

Earlier, Qian Dun simply spoke nonsense about sleeping with prostitutes, what a loser was he? Look at Sun Mo, if he worked hard, he could even sleep with Gu Xiuxun!

Gu Xiuxun was the top graduate of the Myriad Daos Academy. She was beautiful and capable. After the examination, she would absolutely live up to the reputation of a beautiful great teacher and might even be able to ascend to the Beauty Rankings.

Speaking of the Beauty Rankings, An Xinhui was in it.

So, Sun Mo’s bowl already contained delicious pieces of meat.

As he thought of this, Qian Dun sighed again. This time around, there was an 80 to 90% chance that Sun Mo would pass the 1-star great teacher exam on his first try and become a great teacher. As for himself, it was best that he stopped dreaming. He should just focus on gathering experience and try to pass the exam next year.

“Teacher Dun, what’s wrong with you?”

Wang Chao exerted a little force and pushed Qian Dun slightly. “Teacher Sun is calling for you!”

“Ah? Sorry!”

Qian Dun had an embarrassed look on his face.

“Teacher Qian, don’t blame me for being straightforward. Right now, your mental state is wrong. Don’t think about gathering experience, just think about passing it the first time around!”

Sun Mo looked at Qian Dun and persuaded earnestly, “Life is so short, if you want to become famous, you might as well achieve it early.”

Bzz~

A golden light erupted forth from Sun Mo.

Priceless Advice was activated.

Sun Mo, Qian Dun, and Wang Chao had experienced the league tournament together, and their relationship was relatively okay with each other. Hence, he didn’t want them to have the wrong

attitudes and mental states when they participated in this examination. If not, their chance of failure would be very high.

Qian Dun started, his expression turned to one of shame.

(That's right, the exam is about to start. Why am I still thinking of nonsensical things? Ultimately, I've never thought of passing at all. This is why my attitude is so slack toward this!)

(Sun Mo is right. If one wanted to become famous, they might as well achieve it early!)

As long as he became a 1-star great teacher, his future life would be different. At the very least, there would be no risk of him being fired by the Central Province Academy.

"Teacher Qian, Teacher Wang. Either we don't do it, or if we do it, we will make sure to do our very best. I will only say this much. I wish both of you good luck!"

Sun Mo clasped his hands and turned to leave.

"Teacher Sun, I've benefited from your guidance!"

Qian Dun bowed to show respect.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qian Dun +200. Friendly (1,600/10,000).

Wang Chao at the side also bowed. He wanted to pass in one go, but he wasn't confident. But after the reinforcement effect of Priceless Advice, his morale had increased greatly.

When Gao Ben saw this, his lips involuntarily twitched. Sun Mo was truly a goody-two-shoe, he even showed concern to the two trash?

Zhang Lan didn't say anything. She hastened her steps and caught up to Sun Mo. Both of them were in the Ren Group.

Gu Xiuxun suddenly saw golden light erupting from Sun Mo after she took a few steps. She then sank into contemplation.

"Is this the distance between me and Sun Mo?"

The masochist did discover Qian Dun and Wang Chao's attitudes, but she had never thought of straightening their thoughts out. In any case, even if they failed, they had nothing to do with her.

As for Sun Mo, he sincerely persuaded them. This was why Priceless Advice erupted forth. Hence, there was no need to doubt that Sun Mo truly hoped for both Qian Dun and Wang Chao to pass at the first attempt.

Originally, the atmosphere here was very noisy and lively. But now, everyone seemed to have frozen. They fell silent instantly and stared at Sun Mo.

There was no solution to this. Sun Mo's Priceless Advice was at the grandmaster-grade. The range of his halo spanned a thousand meters. There were at least over 2,000+ examinees being influenced by his halo.

“Damn, a great teacher halo of such a huge range?”

“Isn’t this too much of a show-off?”

“F***, who is so idle to do this? He actually cast Priceless Advice at such a place? Come out now, I guarantee that I won’t beat you to death!”

The examinees discussed. There were plenty of people among them who felt resentment.

Because of the radiation of Priceless Advice, the heart states of everyone instantly elevated. Those who were hesitating and not confident in themselves like Qian Dun also changed their attitudes for the better.

As for those who were already confident in themselves, they started to resent Sun Mo for his superfluous actions. Qian Dun and the other examinees like him weren’t a threat to them at the start, but after Sun Mo’s Priceless Advice was casted, they felt encouraged and would do their utmost. Wouldn’t that mean that the competition in this examination just got intensified?

Some examinees who were like Qian Dun glanced over at Sun Mo. Although they didn’t thank him verbally, all of them clasped their hands toward him.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you have obtained a total of 812 favorable impression points.”

Sun Mo was speechless. There were actually favorable impression points? What a surprise.

A carriage then drove through the huge gate.

The examinees hurriedly moved out of the way. Although the carriage looked simple and unadorned, no one dared to slight it. They knew that only examiners would be able to enter the Guangling Academy via a carriage during the exam period.

“Damn. The one who cast Priceless Advice is that scheming fellow!”

“That’s right. Evidently, he saw the examiners coming over from afar and intentionally showed off, wanting to get their appreciation.”

“However, he does have the capabilities to do so. Just look at the range of his great teacher halo, ai!”

“Why are you sighing? Maybe, he is a veteran who came here for his fifth attempt? Also, it’s just Priceless Advice, a common great teacher halo. Who didn’t know how to use it?”

The examinees mumbled. They involuntarily laughed out loud when someone mentioned Sun Mo might be a veteran who was here for his fifth attempt.

In the carriage, an examiner had a slight smile on his face.

“‘Either we don’t do it, or if we do it, we will make sure to do our very best.’ This is so well-spoken. That’s the sharpness young people ought to have!”

The main examiner kept repeating this sentence in a low voice.

He could be sure that the speaker was an examinee who had just graduated. Only newbie examinees would have such 'naive' thoughts.

If he was a veteran who had failed once or twice, how would he be so composed? His heart would have long been filled with nervousness and trepidation.

"Teacher Sun, over here!"

Zhang Lan found the #208 classroom and called out to Sun Mo.

The two of them couldn't be considered to have arrived late. But after they entered the classroom, they discovered that it was already half-filled. There were roughly about 200 examinees present.

Swish~

The gazes of everyone turned over.

Naturally, the first person they looked at was Zhang Lan. This was because the spirit rune tattoo on her face was too conspicuous. This time around, Sun Mo actually became an insignificant foil instead.

Chapter 439: Group of Five Examiners, Delineating Failures!

"These two are formidable opponents."

Some examinees frowned. If one were to be looked at by everyone, their expressions would turn unnatural, and they would even be nervous. But this young man and woman were so calm that it was terrifying. Every action they took exuded self-confidence.

"If you are worried about being singled out, don't sit with me!"

After Zhang Lan spoke, she found a nearby chair and sat down.

There were nine provinces on Middle-Earth and the southernmost province was known as the Yue Province of Nanyue. In this place, there were several ethnic groups, and they had very deep knowledge with regard to gu poison, witchcraft, spirit herbs, and beast taming.

The Myriad Spirits Academy was the most famous academy in Yue Province!

For the exam today, the Saint Gate didn't set a rule that the examinees had to wear their school attire. As long as the attire was appropriate and non-revealing, it was fine. Hence, Zhang Lan chose to wear an attire that was filled with the characteristics of Nanyue.

The material was made from silk with silver blossoms as adornment. All of these, in addition to the tattoo on her face, made it clear to everyone that she was someone from Nanyue.

For things like regional discrimination, it existed no matter the era.

Let alone people from the Central Plains, even the barbarians from the south felt that the people from Nanyue only knew how to rear bugs and perform curses.

"Are you insulting me?"

Sun Mo frowned.

Zhang Lan didn't reply, but when she saw Sun Mo sitting at her side, a smile appeared on her face.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhang Lan +50. Friendly (420/1,000).

In the large classroom, all the examinees had different expressions. Some had their eyes closed in meditation, some were secretly surveying others, and some were actually revising their subject.

Naturally, the last category of people would be viewed with most disdain because they were either acting cool or would rank at the bottom. After all, how much could they cram into their heads at such a time?

All of a sudden, a human head stretched into the classroom. As the person surveyed the situation in the classroom, he leaned against the doorframe and sauntered in.

"Little Pomelo, come quickly. I found the place!"

This guy was quite a handsome fellow and his looks caused the girls in the classroom to involuntarily glance over a few times.

"Mo Fei, this is the third time you are saying this!"

A girl grumbled but her tone was filled with doting love.

"I absolutely won't be wrong!" Mo Fei solemnly spoke, "I checked the classroom number before entering this time around!"

Very soon, a male and a female walked in hand in hand. After glancing around the classroom, they suddenly high-fived and called out in excitement.

"We finally found the right place!"

After that, their fingers intercrossed as they held hands.

"..."

The entire scene fell silent, especially so for the guys. They were so angered that they felt like beating someone up. (Do you guys have to display your love so publicly?)

"Where should we sit?"

Mo Fei gazed around and then pointed to a location. "How about there? There are no girls there that would affect your radiance. However, no matter where you are sitting, you will always be the most beautiful girl in my heart!"

"No good. I want to make friends!"

Little Pomelo shook her head.

"How about here then?"

Mo Fei glanced toward a muscular fellow. "I feel this guy can present a sense of security. If this building collapsed, he could block some falling debris for us!"

The muscular guy glared at Mo Fei, really wanting to roar. (Do you believe that I will hammer you to death?) However, seeing that Little Pomelo was really very beautiful, he bore with it.

“Sure!”

Little Pomelo went over and sat down.

The muscular guy immediately sat upright and still, waiting for Little Pomelo to strike up a conversation with him. But after this couple sat down, they directly cuddled together side by side and started whispering to each other.

Their lovely-dovey manner would even make Cupid feel like beating someone.

The muscular guy was stunned. (I thought you wanted to make friends with me?)

He had yearned for this beautiful girl to strike up a conversation with him. Yet in the end, the two of them acted like there was no one around them, displaying their affection publicly.

“Those who engaged in a public display of affection would die early!”

The muscular guy muttered. He then rose and walked away, unable to stand this.

Very soon, the examinees near the couple changed their seats. There was no solution to this. Their PDA was too sweet, causing the atmosphere around them to be filled with flowing honey.

Logically speaking, when ordinary people noticed such a situation, they would surely show some restraint. However, this couple didn't do so and continued with their actions.

Sun Mo glanced over and then retracted his gaze.

Ding!

“Three missions issued. First, please be victorious over the bet with Wei Lu. Reward: 1x silver treasure chest!”

“Second. Please defeat Liu Mubai and surpass him in terms of ranking. Reward: 1x golden treasure chest!”

“Third. Please defeat Gu Qingyan and surpass him in terms of ranking. Reward: 1x diamond treasure chest!”

“If all three missions are completed, there will be a special reward of 1x mysterious treasure chest. Please work hard!”

The system issued three missions in one go. This was unprecedented.

“...”

Sun Mo really felt like cursing out loud. Glancing at the rewards, as well as the target opponents, he knew that these missions were considerably more difficult than normal.

“If you are alive, your dreams would be alive. Please work hard!”

The system encouraged him.

“Your chicken soup for the soul sucks!”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched, but he started laughing then. “Speaking of which, if Liu Mubai heard this, he would surely be angry. Are you not insinuating that he is inferior to Gu Qingyan?”

“This is a fact!”

The system spoke with a tone that was inevitable and right.

“How do you judge this?”

Sun Mo was curious.

“I judge this according to their data. After adding the intensity of their spirits, wills, and potential into the equation, I got this conclusion. You and Liu Mubai are evenly-matched, but you are a shade inferior when compared to Gu Qingyan.”

The system explained.

“I’m already so impressive, yet I’m only of equal standards with Liu Mubai?”

Sun Mo was shocked.

“Yup!”

The system replied in a tone so resolute that it could sever iron.

“Could there be a problem with your calculation?”

Sun Mo doubted the system.

“Please do not use your lousy foresight to judge the system. I’m omnipotent!”

The system spoke with extreme pride.

Sun Mo no longer wanted to discuss this. In the end, a commotion rang out in the classroom. He turned his head and saw Gu Qingyan entering. He paused a little and walked over after he found a seat.

“My heavens, Gu Qingyan is also in the Ren Group?”

“No please, I don’t want to be in the same group as him! What goddamn luck is this?”

“Can you go and ask if he entered the wrong classroom?”

The atmosphere in the classroom instantly turned heavy. There was no solution to it. The pressure of taking the examination with a genius was simply too great.

It was like taking the exam with a weak student. When you saw their helpless actions of scratching their head in bewilderment, you would be filled with confidence. But if you took the exam with the top student, even before you finished the paper half-way, he had already completed it. Such a psychological impact simply caused those with weak wills to feel downhearted.

“Truly, this is a case of speaking of the devil and he doth appear!”

Sun Mo was joyful. He didn’t really mind this.

“Wow, it’s Gu Qingyan. I heard that he learned the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art. Also, by learning this, it meant that he is qualified to become the future headmaster of the Skyraise Academy!”

Little Pomelo exclaimed in shock.

“How impressive!”

Mo Fei acted as the fall-guy.

“I want an autograph!”

Little Pomela tugged on Mo Fei’s arm and pouted her tiny lips as she beseeched.

“It’s so troublesome to go and ask him about this. How about I sign in his place?”

Mo Fei suggested.

Upon hearing this, half of the people in the classroom rejoiced in Mo Fei’s incoming misfortune. (Do you think your signature can be compared to Gu Qingyan’s?)

“Break up! Break up!”

The muscular guy was roaring wildly in his heart. He felt that Mo Fei’s words would surely trigger a quarrel.

“Alright then, sign on my palm!”

Little Pomelo stretched out a fair hand.

Under the stunned gazes of the crowd, Mo Fei signed his own name on her palm. After that, Little Pomelo gripped her palm and placed it before her chest.

“I can sense it. This is luck, this is your blessing to me. I will definitely be able to pass this time around!”

After Little Pomelo spoke, she suddenly leaned over and gave Mo Fei a kiss.

After that, the two of them started to treat everyone as non-existence as they huddled together, whispering sweet-nothings. From the start to the end, they didn’t even cast a glance at the surrounding crowd.

Pu!

The muscular guy felt that he was about to cough up blood. This public display of affection was so poisonous!

Ding!

“New mission issued. Please get into the top ten of this examination. The higher your rank, the better your reward would be!”

“Note, if your score ranks you below the top 50, you will be exterminated as a punishment!”

The system’s voice suddenly rang out, causing Sun Mo to jump in fright.

“What? Exterminated?”

Sun Mo wanted to verify that he didn't hear it wrongly.

"I did my utmost to nurture you all this time. If you can't even get into the top 50, you might as well go and die!"

The system explained, its tone was filled with an unreasonable and unfeeling coldness.

If its host was trash, it might as well discard it!

More and more examinees came here. Very soon, the 500-pax classroom was filled to the brim.

After that, the booming sound of a bell rang out.

Sun Mo took out his pocket watch and glanced at it. It was precisely 8 a.m. After that, his ears pricked as he lifted his head and glanced ahead. A total of five examiners in a group entered the classroom as the bell rang out.

They were not a second early nor a second late.

Including Sun Mo, the gazes of all the examinees turned to the five examiners.

There were three males and two females, and all of them were clad in black long robes. There was a sash tied on their left arms, and the insignias of the Saint Gate could be seen in front of their chests. There were no stars above the insignia.

However, the examinees didn't dare to look down on these examiners. According to the past year's example, the examiners were 2-star great teachers at the very least.

They didn't embroider their star ranks on their robes because they wanted to put pressure on the examinees.

The unknown was the most fearful!

Sun Mo could clearly sense the atmosphere turning heavy. He had intended to use Divine Sight to glance at the examiners but decided to give up in the end. He felt that by doing so, it would be unfair to others.

"Let's win with our actual strength!"

Sun Mo was also a prideful individual.

A middle-aged man walked up the rostrum and immediately gave an instruction. "Time's up, close the door. Late-comers have already failed!"

His solemn tone contained an intense sense of decisiveness and a lack of emotions.

Each examiner had a name list of examinees. Delineating failures meant that the names of the late-comers would be crossed out in the name list. They could be considered to have failed directly.

"I'm the main examiner for this area. Next, we will conduct the first round of the 1-star great teacher examination and test your great teacher halos!"

The main examiner was that middle-aged man. He didn't do a self-introduction and went straight to the topic.

“Examinees whose names are read out are to head up to the rostrum and release your great teacher halos. You have to release three at the very least. The range of your halos has to be large enough to envelop this entire classroom. If you can’t do it, it means that you failed!”

After the main examiner spoke, a commotion immediately rang out in the classroom. The expressions of some of the examinees changed. They could cast three halos, but the range of their halos wasn’t large enough.

“Main examiner, I thought in the 1-star great teacher examination, it’s sufficient as long as we possess three great teacher halos?”

Someone asked.

Chapter 440: Unexpected Elimination

“Silence!”

The main examiner shouted, instantly causing the voices in the classroom to quieten down. After that, he looked at the examinee who had just spoken. “If someone wants to ask a question, raise your hand. I will forget about this offense this time. But if someone does so again, your qualifications to participate in this examination will be stripped!”

“Also, stop talking among yourself!”

Gurgle~

The poor examinee immediately felt his legs going somewhat soft.

“The great teacher examination is set according to the Saint Gate’s standard. Would you believe if someone says they are a great teacher just because they possess 1 great teacher halo?”

The main examiner’s tone exuded an intense pressure. It was like a storm that swept through the entire classroom.

The examinees fell silent. Despair appeared on the faces of several people.

It was very rare for intern teachers to participate in the 1-star great teacher examination because comprehending three halos and being an expert in a secondary occupation were hard conditions one must fulfill.

Even if they met the hard conditions, their comprehension and expertise might not be deep enough. Hence, teachers who had just graduated would wait two to three years and only participate after they grew more confident in themselves. After all, everyone only had five chances.

However, there would always be some examinees who were opportunistic or too self-confident. They felt that they had a chance to pass. Hence, once they met the hard conditions, they would immediately come and participate.

They felt that they might be stuck when the expertise in their secondary occupations or combat strength was tested. But never in their wildest dreams would they expect that they would be eliminated in the first round.

“The examinees whose names are called out are to immediately head up the rostrum. You have 20 seconds to display your halos. If you fail to do so, you will be eliminated immediately. Those who passed can leave the classroom and prepare yourself for the written examination in the afternoon.”

The main examiner announced.

Si~

Upon hearing the short duration of 20 seconds, most of the examinees had looks of shock on their faces. All of them inhaled breaths of cold air.

“Is there something wrong, what can we do in 20 seconds?”

An examinee involuntarily grumbled. Many teachers needed some time to prepare themselves before they could cast their great teacher halos. They had to find the correct feeling before they could succeed!

This time around, even the examinees, whose range of halo could span the entire classroom, began to feel nervous. 20 seconds was too short.

“You, the examinee who just spoke, are now eliminated!”

The main examiner pointed to the grumbling examinee who was sitting in the third row from the back.

Swish~

That examinee’s expression immediately changed.

“That person wearing blue, it’s useless even if you lower your head. Your participation qualifications have been stripped. Leave the classroom immediately!”

The main examiner called out again.

(Luckily, I’m not the one!)

The examinees at the side sighed a heave of relief.

“But I didn’t make a scene!”

The person wearing blue was a guy. Right now, he was angry and annoyed, and also very nervous. There were even tears in his eyes.

“Leave immediately or your participation qualifications next year will be stripped as well!”

The main examiner berated.

After saying this, the examinee in blue was badly brightened. His lips twitched, but he didn’t dare to say anything anymore. He stood up and hurried out of the classroom.

“I will give all of you a chance now. If you feel you have no hope of passing this round, you can leave the classroom now and come back next year. Naturally, we will treat this attempt from you guys as voided. It means that if you participate next year, that would be considered as your first attempt.”

The main examiner spoke again.

After he spoke, a clamor instantly rang out in the classroom, but everyone soon fell silent. With that unlucky person in blue as a prior example, no one else dared to test the main examiner's authority.

However, at this moment, joy appeared on the faces of several people. After that, looks of hesitation also surfaced.

"Alright, I will give you guys 30 seconds. If you don't leave the classroom by then, it means that you have agreed to continue with the examination!"

The main examiner spoke. He then took out a pocket watch and started to count down the time.

A few examinees immediately scuttled forth like rabbits who were being shot and rushed out. There still were some who were restless. They glanced at their surroundings, wanting to know what the others would do.

"You guys are not allowed to whisper or glance to your left and right!"

The main examiner berated and continued with the countdown.

20!

19!

18!

...

After listening to the countdown, a minority of the examinees felt like they were being cooked by the pressure. They suddenly stood up and walked out of the classroom.

Maybe it was because they knew that their actions might be embarrassing, all of them lowered their heads and increased their speed.

A female examiner stood at the classroom's entrance and was holding onto the door. Evidently, she was preparing to close it once the countdown ended.

This scene caused over ten more examinees to hesitate. They then stood up and rushed out with flying speed.

"30 seconds have concluded. Let me ask again, is there anyone who still wishes to leave? If yes, get out right now. If no, just sit there quietly and prepare for the exam."

The main examiner asked in a loud voice.

Upon hearing this, Sun Mo frowned, feeling that something was wrong. Those examinees who had left might have been swindled. Because, from the attitude of the main examiner, he didn't seem to be a kind and understanding individual that would think for the sake of the examinees.

Two more teachers hesitated. They stood up but sat back down after a while.

"Do you guys want to leave or not?"

The main examiner roared, "If you don't have confidence, just leave. You only have five attempts in your life, don't waste one attempt so easily."

Eventually, decisiveness appeared on an examinee's face. He stayed behind. The other one rose and ran out of the classroom.

Bang!

The door was closed.

That examinee who left stood at the door and couldn't help but turn his head back. He revealed an expression of relief like he had a weight off his mind. He consoled himself, "I'm still young. It isn't too late if I try again next year!"

"That main examiner is so terrifying!"

"Yeah, maybe many people would be eliminated today!"

"I hope that I won't encounter such a strict examiner when I come again next year!"

"Ai, I better not stay here anymore. If not, the examiner might even chase me away."

The leaving examinees mumbled. Very soon, they no longer felt self-inferior because other examinees were leaving from their classrooms as well.

In the 500-pax classroom, there were now over 70 empty seats!

"Congratulations on you guys for passing the first round! Those examinees who went out earlier have failed the examination this year!"

The voice of the examiner was still solemn, without a hint of a congratulatory note in it. In fact, his words scared the examinees in the classroom.

"Damn, what the hell?"

"Could this be the real content of the examination?"

"It's over. It's absolutely over for those examinees who left!"

The examinees all sat upright and still, not a single one of them dared to speak. However, their emotions were churning wildly. This was especially so for the examinee who had wanted to leave but hesitated in the end. He felt joy like he had just escaped from a calamity.

"So this is the case!"

Sun Mo revealed an enlightened expression. No wonder he had felt strange. So, that was the content of the first round of the examination. The great teacher examination of the Nine Provinces was something indeed!

"Do you all feel that the examiners of Saint Gate are liars?"

"Who told you that the examination of the Saint Gate would only test your teaching capabilities? Will and self-confidence are also aspects we are testing!"

“If you guys don’t even have self-confidence, how can you educate your students well?”

The main examiner unleashed a verbal barrage, lecturing the examinees.

The 1-star great teacher examination was also an experience for teachers to learn about education.

The examinees in the classroom hurriedly stood up and bowed. “We have benefitted from your teachings!”

Those examinees at the corridor, who were originally preparing to leave, were stunned after hearing this. They froze on the spot and felt their hearts turning cold. Their bodies were drenched in cold sweat.

(Were we swindled?)

(Was that also a segment of the exam?)

Some people felt like rushing in immediately to question the examiner. But after hearing the latter part of the examiner’s words, they felt awkward and embarrassed to enter the classroom.

Any teacher with normal intelligence would be able to discover this problem by thinking about it carefully. The bell signaling the start of the examination had already rung. So, how would the examiners let you leave?

Wouldn’t that be unfair to others?

The main examiner had purposely spoken in a strict tone to make them nervous. They had all been thinking of the ‘countdown’ and neglected this.

In any case, leaving meant giving up. This also meant that they had failed!

There was also another reason why these examinees didn’t dare to enter the classroom to question the examiner. If they caused chaos and broke the order of the examination, disturbing the peace of the other examinees, they could be banned from participating next year.

The Saint Gate would definitely not allow them to do such a thing.

“You guys have one minute to leave. Don’t disturb the others sitting for their examinations!”

An examiner appeared in the corridor and shoed everyone outside the classrooms away.

In the 500-pax classroom, from the start to the end, Gu Qingyan didn’t move from his seat.

As a top student that had been heavily doted on and nurtured by the Headmaster of the Skyraise Academy, Gu Qingyan could gain a lot of information and news about the Saint Gate.

For example, two factions in the Saint Gate were in dispute with regard to the great teacher examination.

The radical faction felt that the title of great teacher was something glorious. Hence, the difficulty of the exam should be increased so more people were eliminated. Only elites were permitted to become great teachers.

The conservative faction felt that great teachers should provide education for everyone irrespective of background. They felt that the difficulty should be lowered to allow the vast majority of intern teachers to become great teachers. This would encourage them to work even harder to climb a higher peak.

One must know that if the difficulty of the examination was increased, through the coming years, there might be many teachers giving up because they couldn't even qualify to be a 1-star great teacher.

Before this year, the conservative faction had always been the one with the advantage. Hence, the previous few years were considered more relaxed and joyful to intern teachers. It was very easy for them to get the title of a 1-star great teacher.

The consequence of doing this was that there would be an increase in the quantity of low-star teachers, leading to the lower teaching quality.

Also, there was another point. If the examination was easy and there was a high passing rate, a lot of fresh graduates would want to come and attempt it.

The more participants there were, the heavier the burden on the Saint Gate's resources would be. After all, they would need more examiners and larger venues to hold the examination in.

However, the radical faction possessed the advantage this year, and they immediately modified the content of the examination to increase its difficulty.

"There would be many people eliminated this year. Moreover, for the next few years, it would no longer be easy if one wanted to become a 1-star great teacher!"

Gu Qingyan contemplated this question from the viewpoint of an administrator. For this examination, even if the difficulty had increased, he still didn't need to take it seriously with his aptitude.

(In any case, no matter how impressive you guys are, you guys won't be more impressive than me. I came here to obtain the #1 ranking!)

The other examiners split up and patrolled the classroom, monitoring the expressions of the examinees. After that, they recorded the points they awarded to the examinees in their name list.

As great teachers, their memory was naturally outstanding. Hence, after seeing the registration forms once, even if they didn't ask the examinees for their names, they were already familiar with their numbers.

"Now, the second round of the examination will begin. Those whose names are called out are to get up the rostrum. Zhou Qing!"

The main examiner called out.

"Eh?"

Zhou Qing stood up with a stunned look on his face. "My number is #120!"

"Did I say that we will start from #1?"

The main examiner questioned, "If you don't want to take the exam, just leave!"