

## Teacher 451

### Chapter 451: Sun Mo's Magnificent Performance

"Open everything!"

Sun Mo was now sharpening his 'blade', so it would naturally be a joyful event if he could open something good. But even if he couldn't, he could use up his bad luck first for this, leading to being luckier during his lecture.

The two treasure chests opened consecutively. When the light vanished, a clump of dark soil and a 10-year time emblem appeared.

"Not bad!"

Sun Mo maintained his smile, but he was cursing in his heart. He decided that in the future, if he still opened a treasure chest when the papaya girl was not beside him, he would be a dog!

"Use it to upgrade my 'Model Teacher'!"

Sun Mo instructed.

The time emblem vanished. After that, a vast amount of knowledge flowed into Sun Mo's mind, taking root and germinating.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your Model Teacher has been upgraded to the expert-grade. After casting it, it would cause your charm to surge. Duration of effect: 6 hours."

"Note: After casting this halo, when you display different emotions, the influence exuded would be upgraded. For example, if you smile, you will appear more approachable. When you are angry, you might appear more imposing!"

After hearing the system's explanation, a smile appeared on Sun Mo's lips. His charm stat would increase, so he would be more successful in blind dates now, right?

Sun Mo wanted to whistle to celebrate, but after looking at his surroundings, he endured the impulse.

At this moment, he should maintain a steady and earnest impression.

Sun Mo was already at classroom #301's back door. With his will, spirit qi flowed as he cast Model Teacher.

Swish~

There was no eruption of golden light, only an invisible hand scattering silvery-white 'petals' on his head.

Sun Mo was enveloped by the petals.

Swish~

A silvery-white light began to glow from Sun Mo's body. There was even a 'fragrance' that would refresh the minds and gladden the hearts of those who saw him.

That was the smell of these flower petals.

Some people might not like the smell, but as long as they smelled it, they would all feel carefree and relaxed.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The bell signaling the start of the lecture rang out.

Sun Mo immediately quickened his steps, but he made it so that he didn't seem to be in a hurry. Rather, he exuded a capable and experienced aura, moving with the momentum of thunder and wind.

One must know that Sun Mo had practiced walking like this privately many many times.

The students were somewhat listless. When they heard the lecture bell ringing, their gazes were filled with laziness as they stared at the classroom's entrance.

After that, a handsome young man walked in. The students subconsciously sat up and straightened their backs.

This was because they were influenced by the vigorous strides of the young man as well as his energy and spirit.

It was like an old man suddenly saw sexy female bodies drenched in sweat as they mingled together in laughter. He would unconsciously be influenced. His mood would light up like the sun, and he would feel an impulse of performing a slamdunk on the court, going at it with ten of them tonight.

When Sun Mo stepped on the rostrum and faced the entire class, the bell ended just in time.

It was not a second late, not a second early!

"He must have practiced this before!"

Zhang Mai involuntarily nodded. Just from this point alone, it was sufficient to prove that Sun Mo had adequate preparations. Also, his first impression of this young man was extremely good!

If it had to be described with a single sentence, one could say that Sun Mo's image and aura were the embryonic form of a great teacher. It was a waste if he didn't want to be a teacher.

"Damnable 'Model Teacher' halo!"

Su Tai's lips twitched. Sun Mo had gained the upper hand by a show of strength. By using Model Teacher to gain a good first impression, he would surely gain 10 excellent votes instantly.

"Mn?"

Tang Nian frowned slightly, feeling somewhat puzzled. He was a 4-star great teacher and had an abundance of experience. Besides, he had seen Sun Mo casting Model Teacher before. Hence, he could immediately feel that this time around, the effect of Sun Mo's halo was about five times greater compared to before.

(Isn't this rate of improvement a little too fast? Yes, he must have held his strength in reserve back then!)

Tang Nian found an excuse.

At this moment, Sun Mo's opening was concluded. He officially started the lecture.

"Next, I will be giving a lecture named medical cultivation. This is a brand new subject I came up with after some research. The main point is to allow you students to understand your body conditions detailedly so all of you can come up with proper cultivation plans for yourselves. This would allow all of you to maintain your bodies at the most optimal state."

After Sun Mo spoke, a commotion rang out among the crowd.

"A subject he came up with after some research? Wanting to lecture about it during the great teacher examination? Has this fellow gone mad?"

"Isn't he a little too confident?"

"However, it does sound quite interesting!"

The students immediately broke out into discussion. It was still okay for freshmen because they had just joined the school. They were curious about everything. But for those top students who specialized in the study of spirit runes, all of them were caught unprepared and were at a loss for a while.

(We don't understand this topic at all, how should we cast our votes?)

Sun Mo had long since anticipated such a scene. Hence, he didn't panic and directly lifted his right heel, tapping it on the floor.

Pak!

Swish!

A golden halo erupted, cloaking the classroom in its glow.

Swish!

The spirits of the students immediately stirred.

"It's Encyclopedic Knowledge!"

A student called out.

During the lectures today, the students had seen this halo several times. But the combined effects of all the Encyclopedic Knowledge halos today weren't as impressive as Sun Mo's one.

The students, who were originally fatigued, felt as though they were force-fed Redbull. They suddenly felt keen and alert. Their mental states were many times better.

(I can attend ten more lectures!)

"..."

Zhang Mai was dumbfounded. (Is he really a recent graduate? The effect of his halo is even stronger than mine!)

Sun Mo's Encyclopedic Knowledge was at the grandmaster-grade, and the effect could last for three days. It was already equal to Tang Nian's halo.

"The first lesson of medical cultivation is for one to know their own bodies so they can formulate cultivation plans for themselves!"

Sun Mo started the lecture and used simple words to explain his subject.

"Main Examiner Tang, why does he seem so casual?"

Su Tai criticized in a low voice, "His arrogance is simply insulting the great teacher examination. We should stop his lecture."

"Teacher Su, please maintain silence!"

Tang Nian solemnly spoke, "Deciding a person's future based on a few sentences, this is too rash. Even if you want to stop Sun Mo from taking the examination, you have to first see what he wants to do!"

Su Tai was unsatisfied. He glanced over at Zhang Mai, wanting to find an ally. In the end, he discovered this fellow was actually listening with keen interest.

This scene simply caused Su Tai to be so angry that his lungs felt like exploding.

"Teacher Su, maintain a normal attitude and listen to Sun Mo's lecture without biases!"

Tang Nian persuaded.

Sun Mo's lecture was very skillful. He didn't try to persuade students and told them to make their evaluations only after they finished listening to his lectures.

Sun Mo 'zoomed' in on aspects like the 'human body' and 'injury', stirring the interest of the students up.

Were there any cultivators who didn't wish to be healthy? Were there any cultivators who didn't want a suitable cultivation plan?

Sun Mo spoke frankly with assurance as he had thought about the content of his lecture for a very long time.

He could naturally lecture on the study of spirit runes given his grandmaster-level knowledge. But it was still difficult if he wanted to get a standing ovation. Hence, he might as well choose to lecture about medical cultivation.

Although this would make it seem like he was very arrogant, the effect would be good. At the very least, those students who felt that they had benefitted would surely give him good votes.

Right now, it was very silent in the classroom.

Tang Nian swept his gaze around and discovered that the students were all extremely focused and were listening seriously.

Sun Mo expressed his lecture with short and interesting content.

“His stage presence isn’t bad!”

Zhang Mai marveled, “I don’t feel that his standard is something achievable by a new teacher!”

One must admit that Zhang Mai’s judgment was still very good. Well, counting the time that Sun Mo had spent in the No.2 High School, he had been teaching for ten years.

“If he continues developing, he might become a celebrity teacher!”

Seeing Sun Mo’s handsome appearance, Tang Nian suddenly felt an impulse to poach him over to his school. For such a teacher, even if they failed this year, they would definitely have some achievements in the great teacher world.

(No, what am I thinking? How can such an examinee possibly fail?)

(Well, unless the eyes of us examiners and students are blinded.)

Sun Mo’s lecture continued. Right now, the patrolling students already started walking outside the corridors.

In order to ensure that every examinee was seen by the patrolling students, these 1,000 patrolling students were split into groups of twenty and headed to each level of the teaching building respectively.

Right now, there were twenty patrolling students not far from Sun Mo’s classroom.

Although the written exam had eliminated many people, leaving behind only those top examinees with an abundance of knowledge, a matter like practical teaching was a completely different ball game.

Those who were good at learning might not be good at teaching people. Besides, one had to stand on the rostrum and start their lecture before the eyes of everyone.

Some examinees would feel nervous. Leaving aside them exceeding their limits, it was already not bad if they could keep to their routine and finish their lecture normally.

The patrolling students were all top students from Guangling Academy, and their judgment was very high. For lectures given by new teachers, they would basically not be keen to stop and listen at all.

This was basically the case until they arrived outside classroom #301.

“What is he talking about?”

A student listened to a few sentences but wasn’t able to identify the subject.

“He’s expounding on the connection between one’s body and cultivation!”

“Shh, quiet down a bit!”

The patrolling students whispered to each other. No one chose to leave. Firstly, they were influenced by Sun Mo’s Model Teacher halo. Secondly, they were influenced by the silence from all the students who were listening attentively.

The top students were all very experienced. Seeing this, they knew that this relatively handsome teacher must be doing very well with his lecture.

“Alright, because we only have a period, I can’t explain too deep either. Next, let’s get on with the Q&A segment. I will answer all questions you wish to ask, but the topics are limited to medical cultivation, study of spirit runes, spiritual beast control, and herbology!”

After Sun Mo spoke, before the students could react, those patrolling students already cried out.

“Damn, he’s so confident?”

Even in ordinary lectures, teachers wouldn’t usually take the initiative to add a ‘Q&A’ segment to their classes. Because if they failed to answer any of the questions, they would be the ones losing face.

“Does anyone know the name of this teacher?”

Somebody asked but no one replied.

Both the students in the classroom and those on patrol had stayed in the dorms all this time and had been isolated from the outside world.

This guaranteed that the students wouldn’t be influenced by the fame of famous examinees.

Hence, the examiners didn’t need to worry about Gu Qingyan depending on his fame to obtain excellent votes. During self-introduction, the examinees were not allowed to say their names, their secondary occupation, the school they graduated from, or where they were currently working at. Once the examinees divulged this info, they would be eliminated.

“Haha, isn’t Sun Mo courting death himself?”

Su Tai was happy. (This time around, even if I didn’t give you the eliminated vote, you would still be doomed, right?!)

## **Chapter 452: Handsome!**

Tang Nian took out his pocket watch and glanced at it. Just so nicely, 15 minutes had passed.

If it was other examinees, Tang Nian would definitely feel that they coincidentally met the 15-minute mark. But in this case, Tang Nian was sure Sun Mo had calculated it.

“He actually left 45 minutes for the Q&A segment. It seems that he’s very confident in himself!”

Tang Nian suddenly felt some anticipation for Sun Mo’s performance.

“Silence, maintain silence!”

The patrolling student group leader roared in a low voice, “Don’t disturb the people who are listening to the lecture!”

The commotion in the corridor caused students in the classroom to glance outside. However, because they had received notification from their headmaster, they didn’t feel too shocked to see the patrolling students.

“Whoever has questions about these subjects, you can raise your hands and ask!”

Sun Mo reiterated.

The freshmen were a little shy and weren't able to feel at ease, but the top students were already used to it. Besides, who wouldn't have a few questions about some subjects given their age?

A moment later, over twenty top students lifted their hands. (I'll just ask my questions. Even if this examinee cannot answer them, the one who will lose face is him. It has nothing to do with me.)

Sun Mo smiled, his expression casual. He seemed to be waiting for the top students to ask him questions, but he had activated Divine Sight and was looking at their data.

“This student, you may ask your question.”

Sun Mo pointed to a male student who had a short stature.

“I feel that I'm currently at a cultivation bottleneck and I have no way to break through it. I don't know what I should do.”

Qu Yong stood up and asked.

Pu!

Upon hearing this question, Su Tai couldn't help but laugh. This time around, Sun Mo was dead for sure. He was truly lifting a rock and throwing it at his own foot.

“Ai!”

Zhang Mai shook his head. General questions like these were the toughest to answer.

Even the personal teacher of this student wouldn't be able to find where the problem was without detailed research and insights, let alone Sun Mo.

Moreover, if there was no immediate effect, Sun Mo's answer wouldn't be able to convince the student either.

Sun Mo walked down from the rostrum and headed toward Qu Yong.

“Let me inspect your body first, don't panic!”

As Sun Mo spoke, he placed his right hand on Qu Yong's shoulder and exerted force as he squeezed. At the same time, he was obtaining detailed information through Divine Sight.

Qu Yong, 16 years old. Ninth level of the body-refinement realm. Cultivating the Windshadow Art.

Strength: 9. Powerful like a wild beast, akin to a muscular boat!

Intellect: 6. Passable.

Agility: 5. Don't wish blindly that a pair of short legs can run fast.

Endurance: 9. I'll exhaust you to death via a battle of attrition!

Will: 7. I'm someone who can endure suffering, undergoing a thousand temperings!

...

Potential value: High!

Note: You are clearly a strength-type hero, but you chose to walk the path of agility. You are simply wasting your talent. But luckily it is still early, or you would have become nothing more than a cripple.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (This is a case of you choosing the wrong skill tree!)

The freshmen curiously stared at Sun Mo, wanting to know what he would do. As for the top students, they were shocked stiff because they had asked similar questions to great teachers before but weren't able to get any concrete answer.

Besides, the opportunity to ask a great teacher was precious. Hence, the top students had all learned something. If they wanted to ask something, they must make sure that their question would be able to get a concrete answer.

“His manner isn't bad, his lecturing skill is passable, but by putting a question and answer segment in it is simply exposing his own flaws for others to shoot!”

Some top students sighed. They had wanted to cast the excellent vote for Sun Mo, but that didn't seem possible from the looks of things now.

“Who told you to cultivate the Windshadow Art?”

Sun Mo asked.

Qu Yong, who was originally in an absent-minded state, suddenly stirred when he heard this. His eyes protruded slightly in shock, staring at Sun Mo as he subconsciously asked.

“How did you know?”

Qu Yong was very sure he had never seen Sun Mo before. In that case, how did Sun Mo know the type of cultivation art he was practicing?

Sun Mo smiled and didn't explain, maintaining a sense of mysteriousness. Only by doing so would the students be more attentive.

As expected, the curiosity of the top students in the class was roused.

“A cultivation art is something that concerns your entire life, so you must not be rash. For example, because you love to be speedy and elegant, you chose to learn agility-based arts. However, you don't have any innate advantage in terms of agility. By learning it, it would purely be a waste of time as your harvest will simply be too little.”

Sun Mo explained.

“How can you be certain that I have no innate advantage for speed?”

Qu Yong retorted. He was a little unhappy that his choice of cultivation art was questioned by Sun Mo.



“The amount of time you need to ascend to the next level grows longer and longer. This is especially so for the recent half a year. You completely have no way to break through the ninth level of the body-refinement realm to enter the spirit-refinement realm. This is the best proof.”

Sun Mo answered.

“This can be considered an answer? Who doesn’t know that the higher we head up in cultivation, the tougher it would be?”

Qu Yong’s lips twitched

“You are wrong. The prerequisite for these words to be correct is when the person in question is at the blood-ignition realm or above!”

When Sun Mo spoke, he glanced at the students in the class. “Given your talent, if you cultivated a strength-type cultivation art, you would have long since broken through to the spirit-refinement realm.”

“Not only for you, but the majority of students would also be able to enter the spirit-refinement realm if their talent isn’t too bad.”

Although his talent was praised by Sun Mo as being not bad, Qu Yong fell silent. He still didn’t really believe this.

“Qu Yong, if I didn’t guess wrongly, during the first two years when you first joined the school, your improvement speed was godly and some great teachers must have attempted to recruit you. But in the recent one year plus, no great teachers have done so. Do you know why?”

Sun Mo looked Qu Yong in his eyes. “Because they judged that you are not a genius based on your cultivation speed!”

Qu Yong was stunned because Sun Mo’s words were accurate. When he first joined the school, he was considered a legendary character among freshmen due to his cultivation speed. But now, although his strength wasn’t bad, he was not outstanding enough.

“Truthfully speaking, your aptitude is very good. It’s just that you are cultivating the wrong type of cultivation art!”

Sun Mo patted Qu Yong on his shoulder.

“I can understand your thoughts. We are guys after all. Who among us doesn’t wish to be cool-looking? Only then would we be able to attract the attention of girls.”

Qu Yong turned red. He lowered his head and felt embarrassed. Back then, he had chosen to cultivate the Windshadow Art precisely because he wanted to be cool.

He felt that girls would surely admire him as long as he became cool-looking.

“It can’t be, right? This can work too?”

The top students were dumbfounded.

“Examinee, changing cultivation art is a major thing that would affect a student’s entire life. You can’t possibly want him to take the risk just based on a few sentences from you, right?”

Su Tai spoke. This was his authority as an examiner. He could ask questions any time.

“Although I feel that your analysis is accurate, your answer is more like an insight into the psychological aspect of the student’s heart.”

Zhang Mai also spoke. He didn’t view Sun Mo with hostility and was purely saying this based on his analysis from the perspective of a great teacher.

“What if the cultivation art the student is practicing isn’t wrong, but he is merely in the bottleneck-phase? What would happen if he damaged his potential because of a sentence from you?”

Zhang Mai was speaking because he was worried about Qu Yong’s future.

“Very good, the two examinees have asked you their questions. How will you answer?”

Tang Nian stared at Sun Mo, feeling some anticipation from his performance. What was a genius? A genius was someone that could barge through all obstacles and eventually obtain victory.

The students had thought that Sun Mo’s answer wasn’t bad, but after hearing the words from the two examinees, they began to stare at him in suspicion.

“This daddy has long since guessed that you guys want to make trouble!”

Sun Mo’s expression remained unchanged. He was as calm as ever as he continued, “Student, because the cultivation art you practice in is not suited for you, this led to the strength in your body being trapped in your muscles as they are unable to be released. Now, I’ll help you guide them out.”

Sun Mo spoke. He then retreated three steps and crossed his arms.

(I thought you wanted to guide his trapped strength out? What do you mean by taking three steps back? Are you acting cool?)

The students had stupefied looks on their faces. At this moment, spirit qi gushed forth from Sun Mo.

Boom!

The spirit qi condensed rapidly into the shape of a genie.

Huala~

The students near the genie were all shocked. They subconsciously stood up and avoided this muscular genie that exuded a gayish aura.

“Ha!”

After the genie displayed its muscles, it lifted a fist and punched Qu Yong in the stomach.

“Ouch”

Qu Yong’s expression contorted, but the sensation of pain vanished very quickly, replaced by a front of elation. This caused him to moan involuntarily. “Ooo~”

The genie started to use the muscleforge technique and 'trample' on Qu Yong.

The entire classroom, including the corridor outside, fell completely silent. This was because the scene before their eyes was too shocking and too bizarre.

Why would a muscular dude suddenly appear?

"T...this..."

Zhang Mai was dumbfounded with his mouth wide open. One could even see the decayed tooth at the back of his mouth.

"A heaven-tier cultivation art?"

Su Tai furrowed his brows and pondered. A thick sense of jealousy appeared in his heart.

In the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, other than the might produced by a cultivation art, if one wanted to judge what tier a cultivation art was at, they would have to look at its effect when it was activated. The more mysterious and more magnificent the effect, the higher the tier would be.

For a cultivation art that could manifest a muscular dude dressed in strange clothings... Well, let's say its tier wouldn't be low.

When the genie personally acted, the effect was miraculous. In just a minute, spirit qi gushed forth from Qu Yong's body. With a booming sound, a spirit qi vortex formed above his head.

"My heavens, he is really going to achieve a breakthrough?"

The freshmen marveled and their eyes were wide open. After all, such a scene was really rare.

With Sun Mo safeguarding Qu Yong, it was impossible for any accidents to happen to him. His consciousness was immersed in the enjoyment brought by the ancient massaging technique and even before he regained his senses, he had succeeded in the breakthrough.

"Alright, wake up!"

Sun Mo exerted force and patted Qu Yong on his shoulders.

"W...who am I?"

Qu Yong blinked and stared at the surroundings with a vacant look in his eyes. "Where am I?"

"Congratulations, you've just broken through!"

Sun Mo smiled.

"I broke through?"

Qu Yong jumped in fright. He then subconsciously shouted, "Impossible, I've been stuck at the ninth level of the body-refinement realm for more than half a year. How can I possibly have a breakthr..."

Qu Yong wasn't able to continue speaking because his body wasn't able to lie. Right now, he felt as fit as a horse. Each of his cells was cheering in jubilation, and there was an immense strength that filled his body to the brim.

“How did I suddenly break through?”

Qu Yong was stunned. His voice was trembling, filled with excitement.

It had been more than half a year...all the conflict, worry, self-doubt, and various negative emotions he felt vanished like smoke in thin air, leaving behind an intense joy.

“I’ve broken through? Haha, I’m at the spirit-refinement realm. Now, I can finally start climbing toward a higher realm!”

Ultimately, Qu Yong didn’t manage to control himself. He clenched his fist and roared!

“AHHH!”

The roar was from the depth of his soul. He had broken through the bottleneck that had stumped him for more than half a year.

Sun Mo smiled and applauded. As a teacher, didn’t everyone simply want to see a scene of joy like this? A scene where their student was growing.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you have comprehended one part of the quintessence of being a teacher. Reward: 1 golden treasure chest.”

The system’s congratulations rang out.

Sun Mo was stunned. This could work as well?

Qu Yong roared twice. After that, he hurriedly bowed to Sun Mo deeply, doing a 90-degree bow!

“Teacher, thank you for your aid!”

Qu Yong wasn’t a fool. He knew that he could break through solely because of Sun Mo’s efforts. Hence, he naturally had to hurry and thank him.

(Aiya, my attitude earlier wasn’t too good. Would he be angry at me?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qu Yong +100. Prestige connection unlocked: Friendly (100/1,000).

“You should really change to a strength-type cultivation art!”

Sun Mo persuaded, “In the past, I was the same as you. I felt what the hell was combat strength? Being cool-looking was something that would last forever. But in the end...”

Sun Mo intentionally paused.

The students whose interests were piqued immediately pricked their ears and listened attentively. One of them asked, “What happened in the end?”

“Oh, that’s a story for another time!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Teacher, you are so loathsome!”

“Just tell us, I really want to know!”

“Teacher, who the hell is that muscular dude?”

The students spammed their questions, causing the order of the class to be disrupted. But despite this, the atmosphere was very good.

Zhang Mai glanced at Tang Nian. There was a look of shock on his face. He didn't know what to say.

Crack~

Su Tai's face had a gloomy look as though it was covered by dark clouds. He was so angry that he snapped the writing brush in his hand.

“Interesting!”

Tang Nian mumbled. He put a note on Sun Mo's evaluation form.

“Alright, let's quieten down. Next, who wants to ask a question?”

As the sound of Sun Mo's voice faded, all the students in the class instantly raised their arms high. For a time, the number of arms in the air looked like trees in a forest.

“This female student, please ask your question.”

Sun Mo pointed to a female with an ordinary appearance.

In the corridors, two more groups of patrolling students were alerted by the commotion.

“What's going on there? Why is the commotion so huge?”

“Is it because the examinee performed below average and is being mocked by the students?”

“Quick, let's go and take a look!”

More patrolling students started to gather outside classroom #301.

The majority of people were like this and loved to spectate the source of the commotion.

The examiner group with Mei Yazhi in the lead also passed by coincidentally and saw the situation here.

“Teacher Mei, should we go and take a look as well?”

An examiner suggested.

“Alright!”

Mei Yazhi nodded. After she walked over and glanced inside the classroom, her eyes brightened. It was actually Sun Mo? From the atmosphere of the classroom, the effect of his lecture seemed to be really good.

“Teacher, I wish to ask if I would be able to have some achievements in the future?”

Ning Ju asked in a low voice.

Hua~

When Ning Ju's words came out, a commotion immediately occurred in the classroom and the corridor. What sort of question was this?

Let alone Sun Mo who was an examinee, even a secondary saint wouldn't know things like your future achievements. After all, no one could predict the future!

"Good question!"

Su Tai was so happy that he almost cried out in excitement. A philosophical question like this was the toughest to answer. No matter what Sun Mo said, Su Tai would have 100 reasons to question him.

"What answer do you want to get?"

Sun Mo counter-asked. He could see a lack of spirit in the eyes of this girl. It was as though she had lost her hope. This made Sun Mo's heart ache very badly.

### **Chapter 453: Heavenly Display!**

After hearing Sun Mo's reply, the girl named Ning Ju was startled.

(If I know, why would I still ask you?)

Naturally, Ning Ju didn't dare to say this. Hence, she lowered her head and fell silent. She was like a lonely daffodil in full bloom.

Sun Mo looked at the girl and checked her data.

Ning Ju, 15 years old. Sixth level of the body-refinement realm.

Strength: 7. She has done many jobs before and suffered much. As long as I have my hands, I can continue living on!

Intellect: 5. It's mediocre. However, I will take the initiative to learn!

Agility: 5. Passable.

Endurance: 8. You can endure all suffering and aren't afraid of hard work.

Will: 3. Your will value used to be 8, but it's currently declining.

...

Potential value: Average.

Note: Because your mother has passed away, you have been losing heart recently and have sunk into self-doubt!

At this moment, in addition to the patrolling students and examiners outside, there were close to 200 gazes staring at Sun Mo. There were hints of judgment in those gazes, but some were curiosity and

some just wanted to watch a good show. However, Sun Mo remained unmoved. In his eyes, only the skinny and weak girl existed.

“15 years old ought to be the prime of youth. It’s a period where young teenagers should smile and laugh, living life with no worries.”

Sun Mo spoke.

The entire classroom fell silent.

When Ning Ju heard this, a self-mocking smile appeared on her face.

Prime of youth?

Laughter?

Living life with no worries?

(I only feel fatigued!)

Ning Ju was born in a poor family and from the time she was born until now, her deepest memory was hunger, suffering, and fatigue.

In order to fill her belly, Ning Ju had worked many jobs before.

She had followed her mother and done laundry for other families all the way until late at night. She had gone to throw garbage during the later part of the night and had had to force herself to crawl out of her bed at the crack of dawn. For jobs that others didn’t want to do because they were too tiring, Ning Ju not only fought for them, but she would also feel very blessed that others finally quitted so she had a chance to do those jobs. By doing so, she would be able to earn another set of pay.

Ning Ju had felt that her own life would always be like this. However, when she was 13, her mother pulled her along and brought her to the entrance of a large courtyard.

That place was a residence so luxurious that Ning Ju would never be able to afford to stay in even if she worked her entire life.

After that, Ning Ju learned that the residence belonged to a great teacher. It was also due to her mother’s constant pleading that the great teacher finally inspected Ning Ju’s aptitude and made the decision to recommend her to join the Guangling Academy.

Although this sounded simple, her mother had never revealed that for the sake of getting this opportunity, she had to kowtow 1,000 times outside the entrance of the residence.

Ning Ju didn’t want to go to school because the school fees were too expensive.

However, her mother always said that she didn’t want Ning Ju to lead a life of suffering like her, struggling to make ends meet for her entire life. It was better that she worked hard in her studies, and even if she only managed to learn a bit of things, it would be sufficient for her to stay warm and fill her belly in the future.

Ning Ju was obedient. However, her purpose in coming to school wasn't for herself. It was because she wanted to let her mother lead a better life.

But now, her mother had passed away!

Ning Ju knew that her mother died due to overworking, to let her study in this school!

At that moment, Ning Ju felt like she was the one who had killed her own mother. She clearly had no talent, so why didn't she tell her mother earlier?

If she had quitted school, her mother wouldn't have died.

Sun Mo glanced at the classroom, at the young and immature faces of the students. "However, I hope that you guys don't forget that behind the life of sunshine and laughter in your prime of youth, there are two pairs of sturdy arms blocking the wind and rain for all of you!"

The students fell silent. They knew that Sun Mo was speaking about their parents.

"Why do you think your mother sent you to school?"

Sun Mo looked at Ning Ju. Even before she spoke, he already continued asking.

"Is it to bring glory to your ancestors? Is it so she could live a better life by depending on you? Or is it because she wanted to discard a burden like you?"

"My mother would never think of me as a burden!"

After listening to Sun Mo's words, Ning Ju felt like her mother had been insulted. She directly roared, "She did so because she wanted me to live a better life in the future, so I need not ever suffer from hunger again!"

Pitter patter!

The tears in Ning Ju's eyes streaked down her face.

"Since you know her will, why do you still want to let down her expectation?"

Sun Mo wasn't angry. Honestly speaking, he actually felt gratified when he saw Ning Ju's reaction. At the very least, her mother's effort wasn't wasted.

"B...because I...d..don't have talent!"

Ning Ju covered her face with her hands. "It's simply not possible for me. By staying in school and learning here, it's simply a waste of money. There's no future for me!"

"Ai..."

Zhang Mai sighed. Through so many years, he had seen too many students like this. After all, the vast majority of people were mediocre.

"Yes, you have no talent!"

Sun Mo bluntly spoke.



When his voice rang out, even the students were somewhat shocked. Some were also unhappy. Even if this was the truth, by saying out loud like this, wasn't this a little too cruel?

"But although you have no talent, can that be your excuse for not working hard?"

Sun Mo berated, "By blaming yourself, you are letting your mother's hopes down. In this world, who else could give birth to you? Who else would understand you more than your mother who suffered together with you for fifteen years?"

"She knew what your aptitude is like, but she still went through untold hardships to send you to school. Do you know why?"

Ning Ju lifted her head in astonishment. She looked at Sun Mo. "Why?"

"Because she simply wants you to lead a better life, albeit just a little!"

Sun Mo looked at the girl and spoke in a gentle tone.

"In this world, the things you learn will never lie to you. They will become a part of you and allow you to grow into the best version of you!"

"Just think carefully. Even if you left now, would you still do laundry for others? Would you still throw the garbage at night? Even if you needed to make a living, you would definitely be able to find a better job."

Ning Ju thought about it and this was true indeed. She now had some capabilities and could depend on them to find a better job and earn more money.

"If you stay a few more years to learn more things, your situation would be even better than now!"

Sun Mo looked at Ning Ju and spoke meaningfully.

"This is then the original intention of your mother!"

"Mother!"

Ning Ju sobbed silently.

The students fell silent. This was especially so for children from poor families. They were so moved by this.

"Stretched out your hands!"

Sun Mo then held her hands and turned her palms around. "Look at them, they will never lie to you!"

The students in the surroundings stretched their necks. This girl's palms were full of callus, and there were also differing injuries.

"Since your talent cannot make it, just use hard work to mitigate it!"

"In this world, only a rare minority can stand at the peak of the world. You don't need to be like them. As long as you are standing at the mountain waist, it is already sufficient!"

“Naturally, I still hope that you would set the mountain peak as your target. After all, leading a life with no dreams makes a person no different from a salted fish.”

Sun Mo spoke softly, but his voice circulated through the classroom and drifted out into the corridor.

Swish~

Priceless Advice was activated.

A golden light erupted forth from Sun Mo’s body. After that, the light broke down into motes and seemed like fireflies flying above the rivers in the night.

“Teacher!”

Ning Ju could no longer control her emotions. As she hugged Sun Mo, she buried her head in his chest.

“It has been hard on you!”

Sun Mo embraced the girl and tenderly patted her head.

“If your mother could see your hands, she would definitely feel gratified. Her daughter has always been working hard and has never let her efforts go to waste at all.”

Pitter patter!

Ning Ju’s tears wetted Sun Mo’s clothes.

“Truly well-spoken!”

An examiner in the corridor sighed and couldn’t help but applaud as he praised.

Mei Yazhi nodded, her gaze was filled with admiration when she looked at Sun Mo. As a great teacher, not only must one guide students in terms of their learning, but they must also be a bright source of light to ‘point the way’ for students in the dark.

The students were young, so it was inevitable that they might ‘get lost’ and feel perplexed. Hence, it was the responsibility of the teacher to help them find the correct direction to advance.

“I heard of a saying before. Do you want to hear it?”

Sun Mo patted Ning Ju’s back.

Ning Ju lifted her head and looked at Sun Mo’s eyes. “Yes!”

“Life is not about muddling along in the present, poetry and distant lands are waiting for us!

Sun Mo continued, “You were born into the world bare-handedly, to quest for that ocean you ought to strive!

“Child, don’t let down the sacrifices your mother made for you. More importantly, don’t let down your own life. You would surely be able to find that distant land and comfort your mother’s soul!”

Swish~

Priceless Advice was activated again.

The golden light cascaded onto the bodies of everyone again. It was like the sun in winter, gentle and cozy, warming the hearts of people.

There was no noise, no whispers. The entire world seemed to sink into a golden distant land. Over there, there was only harvest, laughter, and birds singing in the sky.

For a long time! For a very long time!

Tang Nian muttered the phrases that Sun Mo said as he started to applaud. At this moment, he saw the dreams that he had already forgotten.

Pak!

Pak! Pak!

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Sparse applause rang out at the start. After that, the volume grew louder and louder, akin to a thunderstorm in summer. The sound engulfed a total of three floors at the beginning and gradually spread throughout the entire building.

At this moment, the freshmen and top students all felt a deep admiration for Sun Mo. All of them seemed to have found their direction to advance.

“Tens of years later, another secondary saint would appear in our great teacher world!”

Mei Yazhi clapped softly, her gaze was filled with admiration as she looked at Sun Mo through the window.

“Ai~, the Jiang Clan is in dire straits now!”

Zhang Mai sighed, mourning for the Jiang Clan for a total of three minutes.

Su Tai’s mouth was wide open. He didn’t know what he should say. Never in his wildest dreams would he expect such a development. (How can I still retort?)

If he dared to step out and question Sun Mo, the title of a useless great teacher would surely land on his head. He wouldn’t be able to cleanse his reputation his entire life.

“F\*\*\*!”

Su Tai was depressed to the extreme. After anger, he felt even more depressed and vexed. In the end, all his emotions transformed into intense envy.

As a teacher, he also wanted to be a bright light pointing the way for students. He also wanted students to look at him with worship in their eyes. However, the loathsome Sun Mo had achieved this one step before him.

“What is the name of this teacher? Does anyone know?”

“Those two sentences of his are so well-spoken. There are even poetry and distant lands. Although it sounds simple, the concept is very deep!”

“What should I do? I suddenly feel like transferring school. Those who are able to follow a teacher like that would surely be very blessed, right?”

The students discussed. After the effects of Priceless Advice faded, they were still unable to extricate themselves from the excitement they felt.

Tang Nian knew that it was no longer possible for Sun Mo to fail. Next, all was left was to see what stage he could reach. Could he create a new record and get all the excellent votes in the classroom, achieving a grand slam?!

#### **Chapter 454: Excellent Display!**

“I originally planned to use Soul Imprint and send her some scenes from an inspirational movie, but it seems like there’s no need for that now!”

Sun Mo sighed. One couldn’t help but say that young people were pure indeed. They believed others very easily.

Naturally, those words Sun Mo had spoken earlier came from the bottom of his heart. He truly hoped that the girl would be able to find her path in life.

For things like chicken soup for the soul, it was still pretty good if one drank it occasionally. But if one kept drinking it, it would eventually sound fake.

Sun Mo was the same in the past. He had felt that there was no more excitement in life. At that moment, he had to adjust his own mental state or go out for a walk.

Life was like an old dog, no one could avoid it. If one didn’t want to be bitten to death, they had to rise vigorously and fight head-on to one’s heart content!

In the corridor, the sounds of concentrated footsteps rang out.

More patrolling students heard the commotion here and rushed over. At this moment, the corridor outside the classroom was already flooded with people, extremely packed.

“You are only 15. Your life has just begun. How do you know you have no talent? In any case, working hard and being able to endure suffering are also a type of talent!”

Sun Mo stretched out his hand and patted Ning Ju’s head like how he would pat a house cat.

“Being able to endure suffering is also a type of talent?”

Ning Ju’s eyes brightened. This was the first time in her life that she had ever heard of this. She thought carefully and realized it was true. Many people weren’t able to endure suffering!

“Teacher, thank you!”

Ning Ju bowed. The knot in her heart had loosened. In order not to let her mother in heaven down, she decided to continue working hard!

Ding!

Favorable impression points +1,000. Respect (1,000/10,000).

Upon hearing the notification, Sun Mo was a little surprised. The number of favorable impression points contributed by this girl was so much, causing him to feel somewhat guilty. Although his words were sincere, he had no idea how effective they would be.

“Sun Mo, as a teacher, one has to transmit the dao, educate the students, and understand their hearts, dispelling their doubts. Right now, you have successfully achieved the third one. This is extremely rare to come by.”

The system sighed. Wanting to dispel the doubts of others had a very high requirement on one’s own mental state.

Sun Mo sank into contemplation. The education of the modern era was tied to performance. Other than this, modern schools didn’t really care about the situations students might be facing. As long as the student didn’t get into trouble and involve the school, they would be considered a good student.

Sun Mo was thinking about what he should do from now on while planning to use the ancient massaging technique to help Ning Ju. After all, she was at the peak of the sixth level of the body-refinement realm. It was very easy for her to break through.

However, before Sun Mo could take any action, spirit qi suddenly gushed forth from Ning Ju’s body as she started the process of breakthrough.

Very soon, a spirit qi vortex appeared on her head, channeling the spirit qi into her body.

“It can’t be, right? Another breakthrough?”

“Damn, how awesome is this examinee exactly?”

“F\*\*\*ing impressive!”

The students sighed in admiration while feeling envy. To cultivators, ‘breakthrough’ was the most beautiful term.

The examiners could roughly guess the reasons. This girl should already be at the peak of the sixth level, but because of a problem with her mental state, she had been stuck in the bottleneck phase. Sun Mo’s Priceless Advice was like a ray of sunlight that cleared the gloomy clouds in her heart, causing her mental state to rise and allowing her to break through.

A minute later, Ning Ju completed her level up. She was in wild joy as she bowed to thank Sun Mo again.

“In the future, if you encounter anything that makes you feel overly depressed, you can come to Jinling to look for me!”

Sun Mo smiled.

Ning Ju also smiled sweetly. This girl whose looks were average was as clean-looking as a white-edged morning glory that was basking in the sunlight after the rain.

Although it was ordinary, it was working hard to grow.

Sun Mo waved his right hand, indicating that Ning Ju could sit down now. At the same time, he used Divine Sight and glanced at her data.

Her will had risen to 9 from 3. It was even one point higher than Ning Ju's peak value in the past. As for her potential value, it actually improved and was now slightly above average.

"Potential value can be improved?"

Sun Mo was surprised.

"Mental attributes can be considered a type of potential too. Some soccer players would be able to unleash a 'fatal strike' during a competition to decide victory or defeat. Why was this so? This was because their mental attributes were strong enough, allowing them to display an even more powerful combat strength in a competition!"

The system explained.

"So this is the case!"

Sun Mo understood.

Ding!

"Congratulations on helping Ning Ju to walk out from the shadows in her heart. She had once again found the value of working hard. You are hereby awarded 1 great teacher emblem!"

"Congratulations on changing the future of another student and also obtaining a huge number of favorable impression points again. You are hereby awarded 1 diamond treasure chest."

When Sun Mo heard of his rewards, he almost cursed out loud. Wasn't this too good? This was especially so for the great teacher emblem. Although he still had no idea what it was used for, it was definitely good stuff.

At this moment, the patrolling students in the corridor quickly walked into the classroom and found seats to sit down.

Upon seeing this, Su Tai's eyelids twitched. This scene indicated that these patrolling students admired Sun Mo's lecture and wanted to end their current patrol here.

"My heavens, there are close to 300 people now!"

Zhang Mai did a rough count. This classroom that could accommodate 500 people was now two-thirds full. Also, there were about 100 patrolling students left in the corridor.

They had rushed over after feeling the spirit qi fluctuation.

"The Q&A segment continues!"

Before Sun Mo could finish his sentence, nearly 300 arms shot up into the air. All the students had fervent looks in their eyes as they looked at Sun Mo, wanting nothing more than for him to choose them.

When the Q&A segment had just started, everyone had felt disdain. But now, everyone thirsted to get an opportunity.

"This student!"

Sun Mo pointed.

Sigh!

Those students who weren't chosen revealed looks of disappointment.

"M...my name is Ding Lu!"

A male student, whose mouth was a little crooked, stood up. Although he was one of the top students, it was very rare for him to have so many eyes staring at him. Hence, he grew nervous.

"There's no need to be so nervous."

Sun Mo consoled him. "What question do you have?"

"I...I wish to become handsome!"

After Ding Lu finished speaking, he cursed himself for being foolish. Why did he reveal the words in his heart?

"Haha, this question is indeed very challenging!"

"I feel that there's really no solution to this. After all, your appearance was given to you by your parents, just admit your fate!"

"Maybe you want to consider putting on a disguise?"

"That's different, putting on a disguise isn't the same as becoming handsome, right?"

The students broke out into a lively discussion. The atmosphere suddenly became incomparably relaxed. For such a question, even if Sun Mo had no answer, no one would blame him. After all, there were truly no solutions!

"I...I mean I said wrongly. What I wanted to ask is not how to become handsome, rather, I want to break through!"

Ding Lu hurriedly cleared the air. Because his mouth was a little crooked, his speech was a little slurred. Hence, he didn't have much self-confidence, and he also disliked being in the crowds

Honestly, when Ding Lu raised his hand, he never expected Sun Mo to pick him.

"You want to break through? Just train for two more hours each day in addition to your current training load!"

Sun Mo walked to Ding Lu's side and touched his shoulder. "You are too lazy!"

After Sun Mo said this, Ding Lu's countenance turned as red as pig liver.

"I...I'm not lazy!"

Dong Lu explained. He had to make things clear or the title of a lazy bum would stick with him forever. He would never be able to shake himself free of it.

"I know you are very hardworking!"

Sun Mo looked at Ding Lu and gently kneaded his shoulder. "Other than learning, you spend your time in training. You wake up at 5 a.m. daily. Ever since you joined the school, you have never slackened off. You would even continue with your cultivation after dinner every night. You can actually be considered assiduous!"

Ding Lu's body trembled as his eyes were wide open, staring at Sun Mo like he had just met a ghost. "H...how did you know this?"

Through the past three years, he had cultivated unceasingly every day, be it winter or summer. He had never slacked off for a day. This was something Ding Lu was the proudest of.

"Ah? Teacher is actually correct? He wasn't blindly speaking?"

"Isn't this too exaggerated? Did this examinee know divination?"

"His hands...I understand now. It must be his hands. Look, he is touching Ding Lu!"

Right now, the hearts of the students were filled with curiosity. They were extremely interested to find out the truth.

Even a 4-star great teacher like Tang Nian was also filled with curiosity.

"I can feel them through my sense of touch!"

Sun Mo smiled and displayed his hands.

His fingers were long and elegant, and his palms were wide. Not only did they look good, but they also gave people a huge sense of security.

"Ah?"

The entire theater's people were stunned. (Through his sense of touch? Is this something achievable?)

"Your diligence has surpassed many people, but for you, it is still not enough. Your potential isn't fully excavated yet!"

Sun Mo glanced at all the students in the class. "This is the importance of medical cultivation that I'm lecturing. After mastering it, you would be able to customize a personal training plan according to your body condition!"

"Ding Lu, you are someone strong. You have the qualifications to be in the top three of your year. In fact, you even have the potential to stand at the top!"

Sun Mo encouraged.

"The first in my year?"

After hearing this, Ding Lu's heart thumped intensely. Before this, he would never dare to have excessive expectations like this.

"I know that you don't have many friends because of your crooked mouth. You also don't like crowds and meeting people. This is why you use all your time in training, obtaining the achievements you currently have. This can also be considered a profit from a 'disaster'."



Sun Mo understood Ding Lu's pain. Ugly people didn't even have an opportunity to even become sims.

"Teacher!"

Ding Lu felt that Sun Mo understood him.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ding Lu +100. Friendly (300/1,000).

This was a youth that was easily moved. Hence, when Sun Mo lectured earlier, he had already contributed some favorable impression points and unlocked the prestige connection between them.

"Alright, I'm now going to use my secret art to help you break through. Don't worry, there won't be any side effects!"

Sun Mo executed his ancient massaging technique.

The genie appeared again. Its appearance still caused the students to cry out in shock and alarm.

One minute later, a spirit qi vortex appeared above Ding Lu's head, and he indeed succeeded in his breakthrough.

"I...I've really broken through?"

Ding Lu was dumbfounded, he broke through because of a massage? Wasn't this too magical?

The other students were deeply stunned. After that, some fear and respect appeared in their hearts. There was no solution to it, after all, the mysterious and unknown would involuntarily cause such emotions to be invoked in the hearts of humans.

"It should be some type of dark secret arts?"

Zhang Mai guessed.

"Teacher, thank you!"

Ding Lu did a 90-degree bow meticulously.

The students applauded, this was their approval of Sun Mo.

"Wait a minute, don't applaud or thank me first!"

Sun Mo laughed as he nodded toward Ding Lu. He spoke in a teasing tone, "Don't you want to become handsome? I have a method, do you want to give it a try?"

Swish~

Sun Mo's words caused the entire classroom to quieten down. Over hundreds of gazes turned and focused on Sun Mo. (Was this a joke? Or did I hear wrongly?)

## **Chapter 455: Virtuoso**

Jiang Zhitong's patrolling examiner group had just come up from the second floor.

“The commotion above is so great. Gu Qingyan must have performed admirably and stunned the entire crowd, right?”

Bo Rui chortled. The applause from the third floor was just too loud and had caused the ceilings on the second floor to tremble. “Ai, let’s keep silent for three minutes to mourn for those examinees who are on the third floor together with Gu Qingyan.”

“You should simply mourn for all the examinees who take the examination in the same period as Gu Qingyan!”

Jiang Zhitong joked.

“Yeah!”

Bo Rui nodded.

If an examinee took the exam at a different time, as long as their capabilities weren’t too bad, they would basically be able to pass as long as they got some excellent votes from their classroom and some excellent votes from the patrolling students.

However, if an examinee were to take the exam during the same time slot as Gu Qingyan, there would be an 80 to 90% chance that the patrolling students would be drawn over to Gu Qingyan’s lecture. If the patrolling students gave him the majority of their votes, the other examinees would have lesser votes. Hence, the intensity of the competition would instantly be much greater.

“There’s no solution to it. This is simply luck!”

The other examiners agreed.

Jiang Zhitong’s group of five went up to the third floor. After that, they were stunned because there were simply too many people gathered in the corridor. It was so packed that not even a drop of water could trickle through.

“My heavens, isn’t he too outstanding?”

Bo Rui was shocked. “I know Gu Qingyan is very impressive, but isn’t this too over the top?”

“Are you certain Gu Qingyan is on this level?”

An examiner asked.

“Haha, what do you mean? Other than Gu Qingyan, who could have caused such a commotion?”

Bo Rui glanced at the 2-star great teacher who had just spoken. (You don’t even have this bit of judgment. No wonder you are still at the 2-star ranking even though you are 25 years old.)

The lips of that 2-star great teacher twitched as unhappiness appeared in his heart. However, he didn’t dare to retort against a 3-star great teacher like Bo Rui. He seamlessly slowed down his pace and fell to the back of the group.

Jiang Zhitong didn’t say anything, but he was very happy. (That Sun Mo actually got full marks in the written exam? How ridiculous.)

(But no matter how impressive you are, you won't be able to escape the palm of my hand.)

Why was Sun Mo's time slot so bad? Why was he so unlucky as to encounter Gu Qingyan? All of these were arranged by Jiang Zhitong using his father's authority.

Although the Saint Gate's examination was said to be fair, as long as humans existed, there would be darkness. It was like places with light would always have shadows.

Naturally, the Saint Gate would not permit things like modifying an examinee's result. But if one played some minor tricks like arranging the time slots of a few examinees, it was still do-able.

Sometimes, the 'luck' of some examinees was simply due to their clans exerting influence from the shadow.

However, nothing could be done about it. Saint Gate was such a large corporation, and the human relationships within were tangled and complicated. In it, there were members of some royal families, major clans, and even the upper echelons of the Saint Gate. No matter what, there would definitely be some string-pulling.

It was like when a child went to a college, he would definitely be able to go to a famous one. However, was it really because his results were good? The few top schools of America all had rumors and scandals surrounding them.

"There are so many people flooding the area, let us not go over?"

An examiner felt a headache. There were simply too many people here.

"A lecture given by Gu Qingyan during his first great teacher exam is full of commemoration value. We would lose out if we didn't go over to take a look!"

Bo Rui felt that they should go and take a look, becoming witnesses to Gu Qingyan's success. In the future, if they had a need to work together or anything like that, it would be more convenient to speak.

"Let's not go over to look."

Jiang Zhitong smiled. The lecture time was about to end, and he wanted to witness Sun Mo's expression of despair after knowing that he was destined to fail.

"It would surely be very beautiful!"

Jiang Zhitong smiled joyfully when he thought of the scene.

The patrolling examiners had wanted to see which examinee was currently lecturing in that classroom. Although it was a 'discussion', the main examiner of the group was naturally the decision maker. Hence, that 2-star great teacher Wu Xin was merely a follower. Although he was able to vote independently, as long as one's EQ wasn't low, who would really dare to do so without giving some face to the main examiner?

Hence, he would follow the vote of the main examiner.

Naturally, there wouldn't be his name on the vote, but that didn't mean that he would dare to vote casually. Who knew if there were other markings on the votes?

“Sigh, why didn’t I enter the same group as Teacher Mei back then?”

Wu Xin felt very disappointed. Teacher Mei was not only beautiful and charismatic, but she was magnanimous and generous as well. Her demeanor was top grade and even if nothing happened between them and he simply followed her around and listened to her, it would already be a type of enjoyment.

“Forget it, let’s endure a little longer. In any case, the lectures are about to end!”

Wu Xin wished to listen to Gu Qingyan’s lecture. After all, Gu Qingyan was too famous. However, when his gaze casually swept across a classroom nearby, he was stunned and froze on the spot.

“Teacher Wu, what are you doing? Let’s go quickly!”

Bo Rui urged.

“G...Gu Qingyan!”

Wu Xin stuttered. He then subconsciously glanced at the flood of patrolling students outside the other classroom.

“Yeah, the classroom ahead of us is the place where Gu Qingyan is giving his lecture!”

Bo Rui frowned. Was there still a need to doubt this?

“N...No...”

For a time, Wu Xin didn’t know what to say. He glanced at the classroom at the side again. Gu Qingyan was clearly here. Since that was the case, who was in the classroom ahead of them?

Who could be more impressive than the top graduate of the Skyraise Academy?

It was impossible, right?

“What do you mean ‘no’?”

Jiang Zhitong frowned. He didn’t like unsteady great teachers like this guy.

“It’s Gu Qingyan!”

Wu Xin pointed to another classroom. “He’s over there!”

“Haha, Teacher Wu’s sense of direction isn’t that good, right? You are pointing in the wrong direction.”

An examiner teased. But as he spoke half-way, he couldn’t continue any longer. He subconsciously glanced over to the classroom Wu Xin was pointing at and saw Gu Qingyan standing on the rostrum with a solemn expression.

“Damn, what’s going on?”

The examiner was stunned.

“What’s wrong?”

Everyone glanced over. After that, their expressions became water-logged with heaviness.

“How is this possible?”

Bo Rui was stunned. He rubbed his eyes forcefully. “Why is Gu Qingyan there?”

Everyone was silent. (If you ask me, who should I ask then?)

Jiang Zhitong’s countenance completely darkened. He glanced over and saw roughly 150+ people in Gu Qingyan’s classroom. This number wasn’t bad, but when compared to Gu Qingyan’s fame, it was somewhat lacking.

“In that case, who is the one giving a lecture in that classroom?”

Bo Rui questioned.

No one answered him, but everyone accelerated their steps and headed forward. At this moment, their hearts were filled with curiosity.

Usually, Jiang Zhitong would behave like a strict great teacher. But at this moment, he pushed the students before him aside and squeezed his way through.

(It shouldn’t be Sun Mo, right? I must be worrying too much. How can he win against Gu Qingyan? It should be some other top graduates from one of the Nine Greats.)

Jiang Zhitong consoled himself. After that, he was completely stunned the moment he lifted his head.

Sun Mo was standing beside a student and currently speaking. All the gazes in the classroom were focused on him.

Even a farmer, who had no prior experience in school, would be able to tell that the current atmosphere in the classroom was extremely good. There was curiosity and a smile on everyone’s face.

Not only so, but even those students in the corridor were extremely focused as they looked at Sun Mo.

“My heavens, it’s practically filled to the brim?”

Wu Xin was stunned.

“H...how is this possible?”

Bo Rui was dumbfounded. (Am I dreaming?) He had been an examiner for five years and had never seen a scene like this before.

...

Everyone was looking at Sun Mo who was punching Ding Lu’s face with both his hands.

“Was your performance too good to the extent that you forgot where you are?”

Tang Nian was speechless, wanting to remind Sun Mo to pay attention and stop playing around. However, he was the main examiner, and he wasn’t able to say anything.

“His ego is swollen now, it’s definitely swollen!”

Su Tai coldly laughed. What was digging one’s grave? This was precisely it!

Sun Mo knew some people were waiting for him to screw up. (Sorry, you guys are destined to be disappointed.)

Although Sun Mo had a heavy expression on his face, he was actually very relaxed. But if he didn't show a heavy and serious expression, how could he show others that he was using all his effort? How could he make the student feel gratitude?

Truthfully speaking, to do 'plastic surgery' for Ding Lu was extremely effortless.

His mouth was crooked because he had had a huge bout of sickness when he was a child. Because it wasn't treated in time, it caused the muscles near his mouth to warp, 'disfiguring' him.

Right now, Sun Mo was using his circulation technique to restore Ding Lu's meridians to their original shape. After that, he would use the muscleforge technique to rebuild the muscle. For the final step, the skin beautifying technique could remove the wrinkles on his external skin.

Five minutes later, Sun Mo removed his hands, and the entire class exploded with cries of shock and surprise, so loud that they could shake the heavens.

Wow!

This was a release of their pure emotions!

They felt excitement after witnessing something so magical.

They were stunned because they saw Sun Mo achieving something that was considered impossible.

Because Sun Mo succeeded, Ding Lu's crooked mouth was restored to the original appearance. Moreover, he was actually quite handsome!

"H...have I really become handsome?"

Ding Lu's body was shaking. He was an intelligent kid and had guessed the results from the expressions of the students in the surroundings. However, he still didn't really dare to believe.

"Is there anyone who has a mirror?"

Sun Mo asked.

"I have!"

A girl passed over a palm-sized mirror. It was an imported good from western countries and was much more expensive compared to bronze mirrors. The reflection was much clearer.

Ever since Ding Lu's mouth became crooked, it was very rare for him to look at his reflection in the mirror. He didn't want to be reminded of the way he used to look. But now, the young man in his memories had returned.

An instant later, tears flowed down Ding Lu's face.

Putong!

Ding Lu directly knelt in front of Sun Mo and kowtowed. "Teacher, I, Ding Lu, will remember your great kindness my entire life!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ding Lu no longer wasted time talking. He directly kowtowed ten times to the point where his forehead became bruised.

Ding!

Favorable impression from Ding Lu +1,000. Respect (1,300/10,000).

"Get up. It's just a very slight effort on my part. There's no need for you to mind it too much!"

Sun Mo helped Ding Lu up. It wasn't that Sun Mo was humble, but to him, what he did was truly quite effortless.

"Teacher is awesome!"

It was unknown who shouted, but this shout directly broke the silence. After that, heaven-shattering applause rang out. All the students were clapping with all their might and were whispering excitedly to each other.

A matter like 'plastic surgery' was too magical for these people. They could at least brag about this incident for three years when they returned.

"The atmosphere now is so fanatical. I'm afraid Sun Mo might break the record!"

Bo Rui subconsciously spoke, but he hurriedly shut up as he snuck a glance at Jiang Zhitong's expression. As expected, Jiang Zhitong's face was extremely unsightly to behold. It was like someone had just stuffed shit into his mouth. Moreover, the shit was the type that only passed out after someone had been constipated for a month.

#### **Chapter 456: Magnificent and Amazing Show**

"Teacher, do you cultivate some sort of dark secret art?"

A student felt curious and couldn't help but ask. A five-minute massage that could recover a student's looks? This was too amazing.

"It's a secret!"

Sun Mo didn't say anything much to maintain a sense of mystery. Only then would people be filled with the desire to probe and discuss. With that, Sun Mo's reputation would spread out even further.

"This is too amazing!"

Zhang Mai was overwhelmed and clapped. He had decided to cast the excellent vote. Although he was worried that he'd offend the Jiang Clan, he was a great teacher in the end and had his integrity. He mustn't do things that were against his conscience.

"The Jiang Clan is in trouble!"

Tang Nian was gloating a little. He knew that Sun Mo was very strong and had forcibly tanked Jiang Clan's sinister tricks. Otherwise, Sun Mo would be the one in trouble.

He was a genius of the century. Only people like him would be able to break the great teacher world's hidden rules and bad practices.

"The lesson is almost over, so I'll take one more question. Please raise your hand if you have a question!"

After Sun Mo said that, many hands were raised.

Some patrolling students quickly charged into the lecture theater. As there were too many people and too few seats, some arguments couldn't help but happen.

At the sight of this, Jiang Zhitong's countenance was indescribably bad.

Right now, the lecture theater that could host 400 people was full.

"Face-changing cosmetic surgery?"

Wu Xin found out about what Sun Mo had done from the patrolling examiners who had come one step earlier. He was instantly dumbstruck.

The other examiners' expressions were similar.

"Teacher Jiang, there's the fourth round!"

Bo Rui reminded with a voice that only the two of them could hear. Although he said this, he himself didn't have much hope.

Sun Mo was sure to break the record for the third round. Hence, it was impossible for him to fail the fourth round so miserably.

(The Jiang Clan can only bite the bullet now.)

Bo Rui looked toward Sun Mo, feeling amazed.

Jiang Zhitong was so upset that he felt like coughing up blood. To launch a sinister move on Sun Mo, he had resorted to using his powers and arranged for Sun Mo's examination to be in the worst possible timing. Moreover, to ensure success, he had even arranged for Gu Qingyan to be in the same time slot as Sun Mo, applying a double-layered trap.

Anyway, given Gu Qingyan's standard, he'd be able to pass no matter what timing he was taking the examination. However, his plan still failed since Gu Qingyan couldn't beat Sun Mo.

To speak the truth, even a 3-star great teacher wouldn't be able to surpass Sun Mo, let alone Gu Qingyan.

Even if a great teacher's lecture was good, could it have an immediate effect?

Right now, Sun Mo was able to solve the students' questions on the spot and help them advance a tier.

This scene was astonishing and couldn't be surpassed.



People were all selfish. Seeing that there was still a chance to ask questions, who wouldn't want to give it a try? What if they were selected by Sun Mo?

"Wait a minute. I have a question. Will your dark secret art have a negative influence on students? Although things might seem to be fine now, who'd know what would happen in the future?"

Su Tai voiced out his question. "Will it deplete vitality?"

When the excited students heard this, they calmed down a little. Oh, right, such an amazing divine skill might really deplete vitality!

It was like how alchemical pills that helped one to advance might have obvious effects in the short term, but in the long run, the disadvantages outweighed the advantages.

"Students, I actually wanted you guys to be the ones to ask this question. But until now, none of you have asked it. This makes me very disappointed!"

Sun Mo sighed.

The students who were doubting Sun Mo were instantly stunned. What was this?

"This is the difference between you guys and great teachers. Don't just look at the improvements. You must also look at the source behind it."

Sun Mo preached, "So I hope that when you guys meet some matters, you will think through first!"

Many students immediately appeared respectful.

"I've benefited from the teaching!"

"F\*ck your mom!"

Su Tai was going to be driven to death. This guy was too scheming. This was supposed to be a crisis, but he took this opportunity to teach students, flaunting another wave of sense of well-being. This was simply outrageous. However, sophistry was useless. It'd still depend on one's strength. Therefore, Su Tai spoke up once again.

"Please prove that there's no problem with your dark secret art!"

Su Tai insisted.

"Alright!"

Sun Mo smiled. He had long since expected that people would look for trouble. After all, he had offended the Jiang Clan, and it would be very normal for them to mess around a bit.

Under everyone's gazes, Sun Mo didn't appear upset after being suspected. He continued to remain calm, and he walked toward Tang Nian.

"Main examiner, may I?"

Sun Mo reached out his hand.

"Yes!"

Tang Nian stood up.

Sun Mo pressed on Tang Nian's biceps and asked, smiling, "Let a 4-star great teacher try the 'dark secret art' personally, and then you guys can hear his thoughts on it. You guys should be able to trust that, right?"

At the sight of this scene, Su Tai's countenance turned awkward, while Zhang Mai secretly praised him for being gutsy. Sun Mo's honor was tied to Tang Nian now. It'd all boil down to a single word from him. If Sun Mo wasn't confident that he could convince Tang Nian completely, there was no way that he'd do an act like this.

Of course, Sun Mo was confident. Any student that he had chosen today had actually been at the peak of their realm, picked via the Divine Sight. Even without Sun Mo's massage, they'd advance in another few weeks.

Of course, Ning Ju might be stuck at a bottleneck for a very long time without his help.

"Sun Mo is very gutsy!"

"That's right. Teacher Tang is well-known to be strict toward new teachers. It would be too difficult to get him to put in a good word."

"I want to know what kind of dark secret art he uses!"

The patrolling examiners on the corridors discussed amongst themselves. There was no helping it. The scene at Sun Mo's side was too interesting.

Mei Yazhi left. After all, there was a need to give other examinees a chance too.

Tang Nian was a 4-star great teacher, and there was naturally a need for him to maintain prestige under this situation. However, once Sun Mo's hands touched him, he felt that things were amiss. It was a little painful, a little sore and numb. However, there was more of an indescribable comfort.

This made him feel like moaning.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

It was like the spirit qi flowing through his entire body was starting to seethe, as if a torrential flood had taken place. His muscles that were in slumber started to wake up.

The genie appeared and Sun Mo went all-out.

"Hmm? I can't be leveling up, right?"

Tang Nian was astonished. He had been stuck at the second level of the Longevity Realm for very long. It wasn't that his aptitude wasn't good, but that he had too much work as a great teacher. He couldn't fully focus on his cultivation.

However, right now, he was experiencing the long-awaited signs of striving for a breakthrough!

Tang Nian was a decisive person. He immediately cast away all the distractions, planning on taking this opportunity to strive for the third level of the Longevity Realm. But he couldn't do it. The muscular genie's massage felt too good.

How should he describe it as?

It was like the feeling of when he had discovered masturbation for the very first time!

Boom!

The powers in Tang Nian's cells erupted, forming a spiral. He then started to crazily absorb the spirit qi from the surroundings.

Rumble! Rumble!

This was a breakthrough for a great teacher at the Longevity Realm. It was too great of a scene! A tremendous amount of spirit qi was seething in the lecture theater like tidal waves. All the students' hair and clothes were fluttering.

The desks and windows were swaying; the papers and notes were rustling.

As the spirit qi was too dense, there were even light spots flickering. This evening became mysterious and brilliant, looking extremely beautiful.

More and more patrolling examiners started to appear on the third floor. Even some students who were staying in other lecture theaters started to scratch their heads in embarrassment, no longer in the mood to pay attention to the class. They couldn't help but want to come out to see what was happening.

Even though the number of people paying attention to his class didn't reach his expectations, Gu Qingyan's expression hadn't changed. He had been keeping his attention on teaching the class. But now, he finally couldn't hold it in anymore.

There were only 100 students left behind, and all of them were distracted as well. There was no helping it. The commotion when a Longevity Realm expert was about to level up was too great.

Gu Qingyan finally frowned. He was also feeling suspicious as to why such an important character did this right now.

(No, a certain examinee must be helping a high-star examiner break through their bottleneck right now.)

For some reason, Gu Qingyan thought of Sun Mo.

Tang Nian absorbed spirit qi for five minutes before he completed the leveling up safely.

"Teacher Tang, congratulations!"

Zhang Mai got up to offer his congratulations. At the same time, he couldn't hide the envy in his tone. The amount of work great teachers had was too much, and they had too little cultivation time. Therefore, the further up they went, the slower they leveled up.

This time around, Tang Nian had really gotten the better end of things!

"We're still in the midst of the examination. Let's leave the congratulations for later!"

Tang Nian stopped Su Tai who was about to offer his congratulations. He then looked toward Sun Mo. "I should be thanking you, but the timing now isn't right!"

After saying that, Tang Nian turned to face the students in the lecture theater.

"I, Tang Nian, a 4-star great teacher, am one of the main examiners in this 1-star great teacher examination. I can vouch that his dark secret art doesn't have any negative influence on the body. According to my judgment, this is a kind of amazing massage technique."

After Tang Nian said that, the theater fell quiet before deafening applause erupted. Some students stood up, and more and more of them did the same. In the blink of an eye, none of them was sitting on their chair.

Even the patrolling students along the corridors were clapping, their faces filled with admiration and astonishment.

Was there a stronger proof than a 4-star great teacher's vouch?

Even if there was, they would still believe it. This teacher could let a 4-star great character level up.

Su Tai looked awkward, having a strong urge to dash out and leave. However, there was an additional hint of admiration and envy in his heart. This Sun Mo was really outstanding.

Sun Mo smiled and walked up. He then looked down and bowed.

"Thank you. My lesson has ended. I hope that you guys have great prospects!"

After Sun Mo said that, he turned to leave.

The applause continued behind him.

The bell that signaled the ending of the lesson had just rung, but the applause was too great. Therefore, no one heard anything.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've received a total of 6,130 points."

Sun Mo heard the system's notification and left the lecture theater. He then saw that the corridor was filled with people. However, when these students saw Sun Mo, they made way for him and let him pass.

"Thank you!"

Sun Mo nodded and saw Jiang Zhitong standing in the crowd from the corner of his eyes. There was no need to describe his face. He was on the verge of being driven to death from fury.

### **Chapter 457: Break Record, The Grand Slam!**

"It's really Sun Mo!"

Gu Qingyan, who had just walked out from his lecture theater, saw Sun Mo's back as he left. He instantly felt conflicted. Since young, he had always been an unparalleled genius in other people's eyes. No matter where he was, he was the center of attention.

But today, Gu Qingyan had a taste of being ignored.

Close to 1,000 people were gathering along the entire stretch of the corridor, with people bumping against each other. Their gazes were all focused on Sun Mo, and they applauded him. On the other hand, he was an irrelevant passerby.

“Haha!”

Gu Qingyan’s lips broke into a self-mockery smile.

(The reason I’ve come to take the examination isn’t just to be a 1-star great teacher. I also want to break the records and create a brilliant history that belongs only to me.)

But now, the results of his written examination had been surpassed, so was their live teaching...

Hu! Inhale!

Gu Qingyan took in a few deep breaths and his expression calmed down. He then turned to leave. This time around, it was his loss. He could just win the next time.

(Sun Mo, I hope that you’ll also come to take the 2-star great teacher examination three months later!)

...

“Alright, be quiet! Be quiet!”

Tang Nian tried to stop the people, but it was useless. The students were all discussing amongst themselves excitedly. After all, this lesson was too different. Not only the freshmen, but even the outstanding students who had been enrolled in Guangling Academy for a few years had never seen such a thing before.

“Sigh, there won’t be such an interesting lesson again in the future.”

“That’s right, there’s probably only one such teacher in a century, right? I’m really envious of the students in that teacher’s school. They can go hear his lessons at any time.”

“We’re still fine. We’re used to normal teaching methods, but what about the freshmen? They had just started attending school when they came into contact with him. Even if they were to take lessons in the future, they’d still feel that it’s boring, right?”

The outstanding students discussed amongst themselves.

“Enough! Be quiet!”

Tang Nian’s countenance turned black when he looked at the scene that had gone out of control. He even had to use Priceless Advice to curb their voices.

“The examination hasn’t ended. Since you guys like this teacher’s lesson, then show your support for him with your actions!”

Tang Nian, who had walked up, took out a small wooden chest.

“Right now, put your votes into the wooden chest.”

The students immediately ran up.

“Don’t squeeze! Queue up!”

Tang Nian was speechless. What a complete mess!

“It seems that Teacher Tang’s impression of Sun Mo is extremely good!”

Zhang Mai was overwhelmed with emotions. Tang Nian had invigilated so many lessons and would only say that it was time for them to vote. But now, he said a lot more things.

It showed his admiration for Sun Mo.

“Should I vote the excellent vote or the ordinary vote?”

Su Tai sank into a struggle. As for the eliminated vote, it was completely out of his consideration. Casting this vote was a humiliation to himself.

“Forget it, I’ll let you off this time!”

Su Tai sighed and still decided to cast the excellent vote.

“Such an interesting class is extremely rare! Everyone, come to cast the excellent vote!”

After Ding Lu voted, he stood on the rostrum and shouted. He was now Sun Mo’s loyal fan and took the initiative to call for people to vote for him.

“That’s right! Don’t let the talent of a teacher like this be wasted! Everyone, cast the excellent vote!”

“People who cast ordinary votes are definitely blind!”

“What are you guys still standing there for? Quickly vote!”

When some students saw Ding Lu do this, they summoned their courage and started to support Sun Mo. They admired how Sun Mo had carried himself during the lesson, and they absolutely liked his lesson. Therefore, they wanted him to get good results.

At the sight of this scene, Jiang Zhitong turned to leave. He was afraid that if he continued to stay here, his blood vessels would explode from fury.

“Hmm? Teacher Jiang, aren’t you going to vote?”

Wu Xin was surprised.

Swoosh!

The gazes of a few patrolling examiners stared over in astonishment. (My god, you really dare to shoot your mouth off. Don’t you know that there’s a feud between them?)

“Oh, if you guys aren’t voting, I’ll be going!”

After saying that, Wu Xin walked into the lecture theater and started to queue up behind the students.

A few patrolling examiners’ countenances turned dark and they had a strong urge to skin Wu Xin. (Do you have negative EQ? What are you expecting us to do now?)

After some hesitation, they still decided to go in and vote.

There was no helping it. Although they didn't wish to offend the Jiang Clan, they were great teachers and had fairness and glory as examiners.

If Sun Mo couldn't get their excellent votes despite showing such a performance, then who would?

Upon seeing the patrolling examiners next to him leave, Jiang Zhitong's expression turned calm instead. He smiled in self-mockery and entered the lecture theater as well.

"It's really embarrassing that I, a 3-star great teacher, only have so little magnanimity."

Jiang Zhitong mumbled. However, he wasn't planning on letting Sun Mo off. (I've lost this round. Next time, I'll defeat you fair and square as a great teacher.)

"Sigh, Gu Qingyan is so pitiful. He might become the Skyraise Academy's top graduate who gets the worst result in the 1-star great teacher examination in all of history."

Bo Rui shook his head and sighed. What bad luck did Gu Qingyan have? Why did he encounter a genius dark horse like Sun Mo?

Judging from the number of voters, regardless of what votes were given, Sun Mo was going to break the record.

Tang Nian quietly counted the number of people, but he couldn't be bothered to take note in the end because it'd definitely break the records. Right now, he only wanted to know if Sun Mo would be able to get The Grand Slam.

The Grand Slam was given when the excellent votes were 2 times that of the seats in the lecture theater. To Sun Mo, this meant that he needed 800 excellent votes.

After Su Tai voted, his hands dangled down and he leaned back weakly on the chair. To speak the truth, he was quite envious.

He was a 2-star great teacher himself, but such a great commotion was something he had never experienced before. This suddenly made him feel a little inferior and disappointed.

...

Sun Mo left the teaching building and hadn't walked far when Gu Xiuxun caught up with him.

"Why are you walking so fast?"

The masochist was displeased.

"You're still waiting for me?"

Sun Mo felt surprised. The sky had turned dark.

"What? Can't I do that?"

Gu Xiuxun's beautiful brows furrowed.

"Haha, it's just that I feel touched!"

Sun Mo looked at Gu Xiuxun and exclaimed from the bottom of his heart, "I've finally gotten a good friend after coming to Jinling. Come, I'll treat you..."

Before Sun Mo could finish saying 'I'll treat you to a meal', Gu Xiuxun kicked hard on Sun Mo's lower thigh.

"Narcissist. Who did you say is your friend?"

Gu Xiuxun walked off after saying that. When she heard the words 'good friend', she suddenly felt unhappy.

"Ssss, why did you have to kick so hard? Seeing how energized you are, you should go hungry for one meal!"

Sun Mo drew in a cold gasp of air and rubbed his lower thigh. However, he quickly went after her. He felt that the masochist was just feeling embarrassed. After all, the people in the nine provinces were more reserved in expressing their feelings.

"No, you treat! I'm going to eat until you go broke!"

Gu Xiuxun pouted.

After a few exchanges, the masochist recalled the serious business. "Oh right, how're things at the teaching building? There's such a big commotion, especially toward the end. People were clapping non-stop. Are you the one who did that?"

Sun Mo shrugged.

"It's really you. Sigh, I'll mourn for those examinees for 30 seconds!"

Gu Xiuxun shook her head. She had guessed it. After all, she had seen the effects of Sun Mo's class before. The word 'fervent' was insufficient to describe it.

"Only 30 seconds?"

Sun Mo teased.

"That's right. They should be grateful to be able to get 30 seconds of Gu Xiuxun's pity!"

Gu Xiuxun raised her fair chin and then bumped Sun Mo with her elbow.

"What's the matter?"

Sun Mo was perplexed.

"It's nothing. I just feel like hitting you!"

Gu Xiuxun did it again. "The one I'm bullying might be the first place in this year's great teacher examination. Just the thought of it feels great. No, this isn't enough. Put out your head and let me hit you again!"

The masochist was raring to go and Sun Mo was really speechless. He really felt like saying, (Do you believe that I'll put my little head [1] over and give you two jabs?)



The examinees, especially those who had just walked out of the teaching building, couldn't help but curse when they saw Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun acting so intimately with each other.

"Disgusting couple!"

It was clear that this couple had passed the test, unlike them who had a high chance of failing.

However, what was wrong with this round? Where did the patrolling students go to? Why didn't they see a single one of them?

To speak the truth this shouldn't be the results that these examinees deserved. However, all of them dropped by one tier because of Sun Mo.

...

Mei Ziyu carried a lunch box and knocked on the door of an independent office.

"Come in!"

Mei Yazhi answered. Seeing that it was her daughter, she became a bit solemn. "I've been too busy and have neglected you. How are you getting used to life in Guangling?"

As a 6-star great teacher and one of the ten main examiners, Mei Yazhi had a tremendous amount of workload.

"It's quite alright!"

To be honest, Mei Ziyu didn't like this city. As there were too many businesses and people here, it was too noisy. She preferred a city with a slower pace.

However, she still came up with a white lie so that her mother wouldn't feel worried.

"That's good then!"

Mei Yazhi heaved a sigh of relief.

"Mother, have some food before you continue with your work!"

Mei Ziyu's heart ached and she saw her mother working at her desk.

"Alright, put it aside first!"

Mei Yazhi was about to go back to her work when she suddenly looked at her daughter, assessing her seriously. She was stunned.

"Hmmm? You're looking a lot better now."

Compared to how pale and frail her daughter had been, there was an additional hue of glow on her face.

"En!"

Mei Ziyu nodded and subconsciously thought of Sun Mo. Her lips curled up into a smile.

(I wonder how he fared for the examination.)

Mei Ziyu wanted to find out about Sun Mo's results, but she was a person who liked tranquility and wasn't good at talking to others. That was why this matter had been delayed.

"Mother, I'll be off to tally the votes!"

Mei Ziyu planned on leaving.

"If you don't wish to go, then don't."

Mei Yazhi hoped that her daughter could interact more with other people and not become a loner. That was why she got her the role of tallying the votes. However, her heart ached a little at the thought of how boring the job was.

"It's fine!"

If it was in the past, Mei Ziyu wouldn't go as there were too many people. But today, she wanted to take a look. She might just get to see Sun Mo's voting box!

(He should be able to pass the third round of the examinations, right?)

#### **Chapter 458: Is This Something Humans Can Do?**

"Mother, take care and get some rest. Don't tire yourself out!"

Mei Ziyu didn't wish to bother her mother any longer and thus left after giving her the lunch box, closing the door behind her. She then headed for the votes-tallying room.

The office building was well lit up at the moment.

The examinees could rest, but the examiners' job had just started.

Tang Nian and the other two examiners supervised each other. After they sealed up the small wooden boxes that held the paper votes, they immediately sent them to the votes-tallying room. Then, after all the small wooden boxes had been collected, groups of 1-star great teachers would start to tally the results.

This job was very simple but also very boring.

The only interesting thing was that they'd be able to know in advance who had passed and who would be eliminated!

"Teacher Mei, good evening!"

"Are you feeling better?"

"Teacher Mei, if you can't hang on, don't push yourself!"

The moment Mei Ziyu entered votes-tallying room #2, the few examiners smiled and greeted her. Mei Ziyu's mother, Mei Yazhi, was a 6-star great teacher. Someone of this level was considered an influential character in the great teacher world.

Other than having this title, Mei Yazhi also liked to support new people, giving them chances. Therefore, over the years, many young teachers had taken fewer detours due to Mei Yazhi's recommendations.

Of course, Mei Ziyu had a frail body and also had a quiet character, giving off the impression of a docile girl. Therefore, many people liked her.

Mei Ziyu greeted all of them, a hint of nervousness appearing on her small face.

“You can sit here!”

Tang Nian knew that Mei Ziyu was scared of strangers and thus arranged for her to sit in a corner. The members of this group were all young girls as well.

The votes tallying started.

There were five 1-star great teachers in each group, with two people checking through once, then both pairs would exchange and check a second time. The group leader would then do the final check to ensure that everything was correct.

An hour passed by very quickly.

“Isn’t it too horrible?”

After the group leader, Bi Tao, recorded the numbers, he saw that out of the 57 people they had tallied for, there were only six passes. He couldn’t help but draw in a cold gasp.

“That’s for sure. This year, they’d have to get 80 excellent votes to pass. It’s too difficult.”

Li Yao saw earlier that 12 people had gotten over 60 votes but weren’t able to hit 80. If the same results were to be placed in last year’s examination, they’d all pass.

“The results we have over here are about the same. The elimination rate is horrifyingly high!”

“It’s the same with our side!”

“But the great teachers who can pass this year will definitely have the highest overall qualities amongst the years of selection.”

The great teachers started chatting amongst themselves.

Although Tang Nian was a strict person, he didn’t stop them from talking. After all, votes tallying was a very boring job. It wasn’t a bad idea to talk to relieve the boredom.

“Thank goodness I took the examination last year!”

Someone said in self-mockery, but his tone sounded very thankful. It caused a large group of great teachers in the votes-tallying room to burst out laughing.

Everyone was a 1-star great teacher, and their role in this examination was hard labor and miscellaneous chores. Despite so, if their aptitude and results were too bad, they wouldn’t have been chosen by the Saint Gate.

After all, such jobs would be considered an opportunity and nurture.

Therefore, these 1-star great teachers’ standards weren’t bad. Despite this, they might still fail if they had taken this year’s examination.

Three hours passed by, and the time was approaching midnight.

Now, the great teachers had lost interest in chatting and were just doing their jobs mechanically.

Creak!

The door was pushed open, and three aunties entered, pushing in a small trolley. There were two big wooden barrels on the trolley.

Supper was delivered. It was very simple. There were two types of porridge as well as three types of pastries from Daoji Bakery.

“Take a break! Come have some food!”

Tang Nian spoke up.

Hua!

The atmosphere in the votes-tallying room instantly relaxed. The great teachers rubbed their shoulders and gathered over. At this moment, Bi Tao cried out.

“Wow, it’s Gu Qingyan’s voting box!”

To keep it a secret, the examinee’s name was stuck on the inside of the small wooden box’s lid. Therefore, before the boxes were opened, no one knew who the boxes belonged to.

Hearing this, the great teachers who were walking toward the supper trolley immediately turned toward Bi Tao.

“He’s that top graduate from the Skyraise Academy, right? Quickly take a look to see if he can break the records!”

“I recall that he got full marks in the written examination of the second round! That’s really amazing!”

“Please, that’s extremely amazing! It’s a rare encounter in 1,000 years.”

“Please, what 1,000 years. Your boasting skill isn’t good enough. I heard that there’s another set of full marks papers!”

The great teachers chattered away, with some people making insinuations in their words. It was because out of these two people, one of them came from the Skyraise Academy while the other came from Jixia Learning Palace. They were considered natural enemies.

The Skyraise Academy was the number one famous school in the continent. Its students and teachers all reckoned so. Even if the schools who were below the ‘A’ grade were displeased about it, they had no right to comment on anything. However, the other eight great schools didn’t accept this. Although they wouldn’t get into fights, none of them wanted to lose out in a verbal confrontation.

Mei Ziyu didn’t like it when there were too many people and thus wanted to hide to the side. However, since this was her job, there was no pushing it. She could only speed up in tallying the votes.

60 votes!

80 votes!

“He passed!”

Someone spoke up.

“Please, this is just the basics!”

The 1-star great teacher who came from the Skyraise Academy smiled proudly. For Gu Qingyan, the highlight was on whether or not he could break the records.

“103 votes.”

Mei Ziyu reached her hand into the small wooden box, felt around, and then took it back out. “There’s no more!”

“What?”

Bi Tao was stunned. He thought that he had heard wrong.

The other great teachers also looked at Mei Ziyu, wearing doubtful expressions. (You couldn’t have felt it wrongly, right?)

Mei Ziyu shrank her neck back from all the attention, but she still said with certainty, “There aren’t any more votes!”

“Impossible!”

The great teacher from the Skyraise Academy shouted out as if he had seen his loyal wife having an extramarital affair with a bunch of men.

“How is it possible for there to be no more? Gu Qingyan is someone who is going to break the records! Why are there only 103 votes?”

This great teacher reached out his hand, wanting to touch the small wooden box, but he was stopped by Mei Ziyu.

“That’s against the rules!”

Mei Ziyu reminded him.

Everyone whispered amongst themselves as they looked at the small wooden box.

“Let me do it!”

Bi Tao put his hand in and felt around. He then wore an expression of surprise. “There’s really no more?”

“How is that possible? Where are the votes from the patrolling students?”

“There are also those from the patrolling examiners. No matter how you look at it, it’s impossible for there to be only 103, right?”

“What the hell?”

The great teachers couldn't understand it. After all, the reputation of the Skyraise Academy's top graduate wasn't a decoration. It also represented great strength.

Only five people amongst the new graduates were of a comparable level to him, but none of them could win against him.

"It's a case of stolen votes! Someone must have stolen votes!"

The guy from the Skyraise Academy started shouting as if he had found a flaw.

"Enough! Shut up!"

Tang Nian was watching from the beginning, but after seeing this, he couldn't hold back anymore. If this guy was allowed to carry on like this, how could the Saint Gate uphold their reputation?

Hearing this, the guy came to a realization as well and instantly broke out in cold sweat. If words of this were to spread out, he'd have been ostracized.

"In the entire process from the voting, to being sealed, and then brought here, there were over ten pairs of eyes on the small wooden box. How could the votes have been stolen?"

Tang Nian walked over and slapped down, smashing the small wooden box.

Shards scattered all over the table. It was clear that there wasn't a single vote left.

The entire votes-tallying room was quiet. The only thought on their mind was that Gu Qingyan had failed.

The few aunties wanted to call everyone over for supper. However, at the sight of this scene, they didn't dare to speak up. They just shrank toward the door.

"97 excellent votes!"

Bi Tao took a look at the records. To be able to clinch this number of votes from 103 people present was quite a good achievement. However, this result didn't seem realistic to be paired with Gu Qingyan's name.

What about those votes from the patrolling examiners and students?

Were they eaten up?

Everyone felt a little out of sorts. After a simple supper, they continued with their work, occasionally glancing at Bi Tao's group.

Thankfully, the concrete vote count for the third round wouldn't be announced. The examinees would only know if they had passed or failed. Otherwise, Gu Qingyan would have to be put through a great embarrassment.

"Don't look over here anymore!"

Mei Ziyu felt unhappy and proceeded to open another wooden box. However, the votes inside were too full and a few of them bounced out from the opening.

“...”

The five of them blinked. There were too many votes. They were filled all the way up to the wooden box's opening.

“What is this situation?”

Li Yao gulped. After tallying so many votes, she was considered to have some experience. One chest would have around 300 votes at most. She had gone through many of them but hadn't come across a situation where the votes were piled up all the way to the box's opening.

“Main... Main Examiner Tang!”

Bi Tao called out.

“What's the matter?”

Tang Nian walked over. After taking a glance, he knew what the matter was. They had clearly come across Sun Mo's voting box. “Don't make a fuss. Just tally the votes!”

“Let's start. Examinee, Sun Mo!”

After Bi Tao said that, Mei Ziyu's eyes lit up. Was it that young man who smiled very brightly?

“Let me do it!”

Mei Ziyu took the small wooden box and started picking up the votes. There wasn't a need for her to put her hand in. She just needed to casually pick them up with her thumb and middle finger to draw one.

The conversation between Bi Tao and Tang Nian attracted the great teachers' attention. When Mei Ziyu took out 300 votes, they couldn't hold it in anymore and all of them walked over.

Then, gasps rang out!

“My god, there are already 400 votes.”

“It seems like there's more!”

“F\*ck! There are 500 now. What the hell? Who is this Sun Mo?”

“Is it that ‘Like A Dog In Front of the Door’ Sun Mo?”

The great teachers discussed amongst themselves, their faces filled with astonishment. 500 votes was the record for today. Moreover, it didn't take a smart brain to know that since so many patrolling students had voted for him, it basically meant that they admired his teaching. There was no way that they'd vote with an ordinary vote or an eliminated vote.

“Look! Look! There are 600 now!”

“700! 700 votes! Does anyone want to bet that it'd hit 800 votes?”

“F\*ck your mom, 900 votes. Is this still human? How many patrolling students are there in total? Did he sweep up all of them?”

“Did this Sun Mo graduate from the Nine Greats? Why is he so strong?”

When Mei Ziyu’s slender finger drew out the 1000th vote, the entire votes-tallying room fell silent as if they had just seen the most unbelievable thing in this world.

### **Chapter 459: New Nickname Obtained!**

How many people were there in each lecture theater?

Three examiners, 50 new students, and 50 outstanding students. Then there were 1,000 patrolling students and 300 patrolling examiners.

In theory, an examinee could get 1,403 votes at most. However, that was just the theoretical situation. It was impossible to do that in real life.

How big was the Guangling Academy’s teaching building?

There were a total of six floors, and 100 lecture theaters were used for the examination. This meant that a total of 100 examinees were taking the examination at the same time.

In that one hour, the patrolling examiners and students would go around and check things out. They wouldn’t be able to go through all the examinees. Therefore, to ensure a sufficient coverage scale, the patrolling examiners and students would be split into small groups and would start off from different locations.

They didn’t expect that even under this situation, all of them would gather at Sun Mo’s lecture theater.

How outstanding must this class be to have attracted so many patrolling examiners and students?

Tang Nian knew the reason.

When a class was taught under normal circumstances, no matter how good the great teacher’s class was, the students’ thunderous applause would at most attract students from the same floor.

However, Sun Mo had helped three students as well as him, a 4-star great teacher, to level up, causing too great of a disturbance, which had shaken through the entire teaching building.

Humans were a type of living creature that had great curiosity and liked to gather as spectators. Hence, cultivators would definitely go and watch when someone was striving for a breakthrough.

Therefore, it was very normal for Sun Mo to get such a result.

“1,062 votes!”

Mei Ziyu put her hand into the small wooden box and felt around. This time around, she didn’t feel anymore voting slips. “There’s no more!”

Right now, all the 1-star great teachers in the entire votes-tallying room had gathered over. They stared at Mei Ziyu, not saying a word and looking very nervous. They were akin to prisoners who had been sent for execution, having ropes around their necks.



When Mei Ziyu said the words “There’s no more”, it felt as if the ropes around their necks were taken off and that the executioner announced that they were innocent and were discharged. Their expressions relaxed.

“F\*ck your mom, it’s finally over!”

Although Li Yao was a girl, she couldn’t help but curse. She was tallying until her hands were trembling. The book was filled with three pages worth of the word ‘正’ [1].

“Phew, I thought that it’d go all the way to 1,400 votes!”

A great teacher thought that he was being humorous, but after he said that, he realized that no one was joining in on this talk. All of them were looking at Li Yao’s book.

As they were too astonished, everyone didn’t know what they should say. They only had a stunned expression, not knowing what they should do.

However, when Li Yao had finished speaking, the quiet atmosphere was completely broken.

“My god, over 1,000 votes. This record is unprecedented and probably won’t be surpassed, right?”

“Teacher Wang, you’re good with history. Do you know if any examinees had ever gotten such results before?”

“No need to ask him. I know for sure that there’s none even if I were to think with the back of my heels!”

The great teachers discussed amongst themselves noisily. There were astonishment, surprise, and admiration in their expressions. This Sun Mo would definitely have his name engraved onto the Saint Gate’s record.

As for jealousy?

There were almost none.

This was like how an outstanding student would be jealous of the person who scored best in class. They felt that if they were to work hard, they’d be able to surpass that person. However, they’d definitely not be jealous of Einstein because they wouldn’t be able to surpass him even if they were to work hard for ten lifetimes.

It was like how Sun Mo was. His result was so brilliant that even 3-star great teachers wouldn’t dare to guarantee that they’d be able to have this result if they were put through the same situation while having their names concealed.

It was a one-and-only kind of excellence!

“Quickly count how many excellent votes there are!”

Someone couldn’t wait and urged.

Li Yao already knew the answer, but this number was too terrifying to the extent that she didn’t dare to believe it.

“1... 1,061 ex... excellent votes, one ordinary vote!”

As Li Yao was too astonished, her voice was trembling and her tongue was entangled. She couldn't speak clearly.

There was dead silence.

About seven to eight seconds later, it was like a bomb had been detonated on the ice plains. A huge commotion broke out.

“Over 1,000 votes? If I hadn't seen it for myself, I would definitely not have believed it!

“That's right. If anyone dares to tell me that someone can get so many votes, I'll definitely think that the person is trying to toy with me. I'll then crush his head!”

“That's too terrifying. Is he still human?”

The great teachers chattered away. It was as if the room was full of ducks.

“F\*ck, there's one ordinary vote. Who voted that? They must be blind!”

“Haha, that's fine. At least, it proves that Sun Mo isn't perfect!”

“It's really a hint of green amongst the flowers! I only want to say that it's great!”

The great teachers started teasing and the atmosphere became more relaxed.

“It could also be possible that the student had voted wrongly!”

Mei Ziyu frowned and then suddenly said something loud. She didn't want to see Sun Mo not being perfect.

Everyone was stunned, then shook their heads, and broke out laughing. They knew that there was a very high chance that the student had voted wrongly. However, when there were over 1,000 votes, a mistake like this wouldn't make a difference.

“Do you guys think that he'd feel awkward if he were to know that just one single person voted an ordinary vote amongst 1,000 people?”

Li Yao teased.

“Haha, I suggest we can call him One-Vote 'Sun' [2]!”

A main examiner also joined in. This nickname caused everyone to break out laughing.

To speak the truth, this matter was sufficient for one to boast for an entire lifetime. This was especially so when Sun Mo's reputation got greater in the future. They'd then get more excitement from boasting about this.

If Sun Mo were to become a secondary saint, they could say (I was the one to tally his votes back in the days. Do you know that the nickname One-Vote 'Sun' was what we came up with?)

It'd give them a lot of face to be saying this.

“Let’s break off and continue tallying the votes!”

When Tang Nian saw that it had been a while, he quickly spoke up. He didn’t wish for the important job to be held back.

“I never knew that this voting box can be stuffed with so many paper votes!”

Li Yao was overwhelmed.

“The Saint Gate should be thankful that they had only arranged for there to be 1,000 patrolling students. If there were any more, this voting box would definitely not be enough!”

Bi Tao laughed. If that was the case, the Saint Gate would be made a laughing stock.

“This Sun Mo is really strong!”

After Li Yao got over the emotions, she suddenly turned and called out, “Teacher Wang, how many people were there in the Saint Gate’s history who have received The Grand Slam in the on-site examinations?”

“Six!”

After the great teacher with the surname Wang said this, he shook his head. “But there wasn’t a single one who reached Sun Mo’s results.”

Having 800 votes would be considered The Grand Slam. However, Sun Mo had over 200 more votes.

“I feel that the record for The Grand Slam would be raised to 1,000 votes in the future!”

Someone guessed.

“That won’t happen. This record is too terrifying. No one in the next century will be able to break it!”

Teacher Wang was well-versed in history and knew how horrifying this result was.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Tong +200. Friendly (300/1,000).

“Stop chatting and quickly get to work!”

Tang Nian urged.

Everyone returned to their seats. However, the abrupt anxiety followed by relaxing, and they suddenly felt that they couldn’t hold back the urge to pee. All of them ran for the toilet.

“It’s that Sun Mo, right? It must be that Sun Mo, right? I knew that he was very amazing!”

Mei Ziyu suddenly felt that it was the best decision to come and tally the votes. However, she quickly denied it later on. The best decision was to weed the flowerbeds that afternoon.

Ding!

Favorable impression point from Mei Ziyu +300. Friendly (600/1,000).

Tang Nian sat on the chair, his thoughts wandering.

The fourth round of the examination was too simple. As long as Sun Mo was alright in the head and didn't say the wrong things, he'd definitely pass. Moreover, there wasn't a differentiation of superiority or inferiority for this round.

Hence, Gu Qingyan had no more chances to turn the tables around.

This year's first place would definitely be Sun Mo. Moreover, it was an overwhelming lead.

"Sigh, Gu Qingyan is so pitiful!"

Tang Nian mourned for this examinee.

...

After Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun had dinner, they returned to the hotel. The results would be out the next morning, and the fourth round of the examination would start in the afternoon.

Qian Dun and Wang Chao were considered to be done with the examination. There was no hope for them to pass.

In the past, they'd have gone back. After all, it cost money to stay in the hotel. Although the school would subsidize them for this, the additional two days would have to come from their own pocket. However, in order to leave together with Sun Mo, both of them decided to stay.

Sun Mo sat on the bed and looked at the two treasure chests. He couldn't hold it anymore and thus walked to the window and called out.

"Little Silver!"

"Who shouts so loudly in the middle of the night? Can you show some consideration? I was so scared that I shriveled!"

A rough male voice scolded. (Damn it, it isn't that easy for me to get hard, okay?)

A short moment later, a silver cloud flew into the bedroom.

"I want to return to the school. Set up a teleportation gate!"

Sun Mo suggested.

Little Silver inhaled and then its cotton candy-like body immediately swelled up. It spat out a small cloud.

The small cloud was glistening with silver light. After it landed on the floor, it turned into a teleportation gate that was glowing with light.

"Help me keep an eye on the bedroom!"

After saying that, Sun Mo passed through the teleportation gate. At the next second, he appeared in the big villa of the Central Province Academy.

Sun Mo didn't wish to be discovered by Dong He. Therefore, he quietly headed for the guest room. After he left, the papaya girl would sleep there.

Ding!

"Congratulations, due to your excellent grades, you've received the recognition of a group of great teachers, obtaining the nickname 'One-Vote Sun'!"

The system's voice suddenly rang out and gave Sun Mo, who was being very careful, a big fright.

"What the hell!"

Sun Mo cursed, "And what is with the 'One-Vote Sun'? It sounds so ridiculous!"

"They were the ones who came up with it. It has nothing to do with me!"

The system pushed the blame.

"Where's the reward?"

Sun Mo didn't care about it. Anyway, it sounded a little better than 'Like A Dog In Front of the Door'.

"I'm sorry, there aren't any rewards!"

The system's voice was clearly gloating.

"Come out here! I guarantee that I won't beat you to death!"

Sun Mo was going to be driven crazy from anger. He understood that the system's congratulation was purely just to make fun of him.

"Haha, goodnight!"

The system laughed loudly and disappeared.

Sun Mo took in two deep breaths and then his annoyed emotion calmed down. (Forget it, I'm a magnanimous great teacher and won't hold it against you.)

(It's more important to open the chests!)

"But isn't it bad if I were to knock on a female student's door late at night?"

When Sun Mo was standing in front of the papaya girl's bedroom, he suddenly came to a realization.

#### **Chapter 460: Peak-Grade Reward**

Sun Mo put down his hand that was about to knock on the door. After all, he was a teacher. Even though this place was his villa, even though it was late into the night, being quiet with no one around, Sun Mo still felt that he should conduct himself with dignity.

"Moreover, it's too selfish to disturb Zhiruo's sleep just to open chests!"

Sun Mo reflected and was about to leave when he saw that the door suddenly opened.

"Teacher?"

The papaya girl stood behind the door, rubbing her sleepy eyes with one hand. After ascertaining that it was Sun Mo and not an illusion, she pounced over and hugged him.

“Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo called out sweetly, giving off a bright smile like the blooming fresh flowers and the arrival of the warm spring!

“Uhh!”

Sun Mo felt very awkward, but they mustn’t stay here. “Come, let’s talk in the room!”

“I understand!”

Lu Zhiruo let go of Sun Mo and let him enter her bedroom. She then leaned by the door, checking around to ascertain that there wasn’t anyone else around before she closed the door.

Li Ziqi had said that she must be wary of Dong He if she were to sleep here. After all, the teleportation gate couldn’t disappear after it was permanently set up. Although Dong He wouldn’t be able to use the teleportation gate without Sun Mo’s approval even if she were to come across it, seeing it alone was considered leaking the secret.

The reason why Lu Zhiruo stayed here was firstly for the convenience of entering the Wind King Divine Hall to cultivate, and secondly, to keep an eye on Dong He.

Sun Mo’s lips twitched when he saw that the guest room’s interior decor had been changed to a strong young lady style, the messy bedsheets, as well as the neatly folded clothes on the bed. It was quite embarrassing to say this, but he had never entered a girl’s room before.

This was Sun Mo’s first time and to think that it was his female student’s.

“I’ve sinned!”

Sun Mo was about to say that there was nothing on and he was going to make a move first when he was hugged from the back by Lu Zhiruo.

“Wuuu, Teacher, I missed you so much!”

The papaya girl put her face against Sun Mo’s body, sensing his body temperature. Her eyes squinted and she wore a delighted expression.

It was like a pet cat had finally seen its master who had just returned from a business trip for many days. It then snuggled up with him on the sofa to watch television and eat chips, not wanting to be apart from him.

“I dreamed that Teacher had come back and got up to take a look. I didn’t expect that it’s really Teacher! Hehe, this is really great!”

Lu Zhiruo’s arms that were hugging Sun Mo exerted force, wanting to hug him tighter.

“Let go of me first!”

Sun Mo coughed.

“Teacher, do you not like me anymore?”

Lu Zhiruo didn't let go of Sun Mo but asked meekly.

“That's not true!”

Sun Mo felt puzzled. Why did she say this?

“Then why don't you pat me on the head anymore?”

After Lu Zhiruo asked that, she suddenly came to a realization. “Oh, I forgot! The posture isn't right!”

The papaya girl didn't let go but moved her legs and circled around Sun Mo, wanting to move in front of him.

“Zhiruo, let go of me first!”

Sun Mo felt really troubled, wanting to tug off the papaya girl's hands, but she was hugging him quite tightly.

“Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo turned over and raised her small head, looking at Sun Mo like she was going to cry.

(Did I do something wrong? Yes, I must have done something wrong. Otherwise, why would Teacher come back to look for me in the middle of the night?)

At the thought of this, the papaya girl quickly let go and knelt on the ground with a plop.

“Your disciple is stupid! Teacher, please punish me!”

As the papaya girl said that, she crossed her arms and pressed her forehead on the back of her hands, kowtowing.

“You didn't do anything wrong. I'm back...”

Sun Mo couldn't continue anymore. He couldn't possibly say ‘Lu Zhiruo, I'm back only because I want to borrow your amazing luck to open chests.’, right? Hence, he said, “I'm back only because I want to take a look at how you guys are doing!”

Sun Mo pulled Lu Zhiruo's arm and helped her up.

“Hehe, I know that Teacher is very concerned about us!”

Lu Zhiruo beamed and hugged Sun Mo's arm. She then blinked her big eyes, looking at him with great anticipation.

(Why are you still not patting my head?)

Only the naive papaya girl would believe Sun Mo's crap. No matter how much a teacher was concerned for their disciples, they wouldn't come knocking on their doors in the middle of the night!

Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo's head.

“System, quickly open the chests! Start with that gold treasure chest first!”

Sun Mo urged.

Lu Zhiruo wore a satisfied expression. (This feeling is very gentle. That's right, it's Teacher! I'm not dreaming!)

The golden light didn't dissipate and this made Sun Mo feel a little puzzled. He then discovered that it wasn't that the light hadn't dissipated, but that the reward that came up was also emitting a brilliant gold color. It almost blinded him.

This fruit was the size of a walnut. There were many earthworm-shaped bulges on it, forming strange prints.

They seemed to be some kind of words or totem characters. They were very strange and mysterious. Sun Mo only took a look and then was unable to avert his gaze from it.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've obtained one Divine Force Fruit. This fruit is unique to the Darkness Continent and is rare. As the fruit contains powerful energy within it, after it has been eaten, the energy can be converted into divine force that nourishes the body. Therefore, it is named as the Divine Force Fruit."

"Eating this fruit can help cultivators at the divine force realm level up. However, the effects will weaken with time after being eaten over and over again."

"Warning, only cultivators in the divine force realm or higher can take this fruit. If cultivators below the divine force realm take it, in less serious cases, their brain and nerves will be destroyed by the divine force. They'd become idiots or paralyzed. In more serious cases, they'd perish directly."

"Uhh, do you understand what 'perish' means? It has the same meaning as demise, death, and breathing one's last. To say it more simply, it's passing away!"

Sun Mo was listening to the system's introduction of the Divine Force Fruit when he suddenly heard this. He almost vomited blood from anger.

"What do you mean? Are you looking down on me? Even though my language was taught by my physical education teacher, I can understand a mere 'perish'."

Sun Mo rolled his eyes. "If you continue to tease me, do you believe that I'll let you 'perish' on the spot?"

"..."

The system was stunned by the retort. (I'm just joking. Do you have to show such a big reaction?) Moreover, Sun Mo really had a very sharp tongue!

The nickname Black Doggy Sun wasn't wrong.

"Alright, stop it with the crap. Quickly open the next one!"

Sun Mo patted the papaya girl's head while urging.



After the diamond-colored brilliant glow dissipated, a skill book was left behind. Its surroundings permeated with pitch-black clouds that emitted a rustic and heavy aura.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained the semi-cursive script of the calligraphy skill book. Proficiency index, grandmaster-grade!”

If it wasn’t because whistling in his female students’ bedroom might appear too frivolous, Sun Mo would really want to do so to vent the happiness he was feeling.

Sun Mo had always wanted to be able to write beautiful calligraphy. He had practiced for very long but only managed to reach an acceptable level. After all, calligraphy was something that required a tremendous amount of time spent in practicing.

He hadn’t expected to get his dream fulfilled like this.

“Grandmaster-grade... Would that mean that my writings can get a ‘not bad’ rating from a master calligrapher like Wang Xizhi even in the ancient days?”

Sun Mo secretly felt very happy. He had no idea if it was because he hadn’t opened treasure chests recently or that the papaya girl’s accumulated amazing luck had erupted, but these two rewards were really not bad.

“Go and rest. I’ll be heading back!”

After a goodbye, Sun Mo immediately returned to the hotel in Guangling through the teleportation gate. He then took out the skill book and shattered it with a slam.

Hua!

The skill book shattered into countless black-colored big words that danced in the air. All of them then shot into his brain.

Sun Mo felt that the world had turned into a piece of paper while he had become a brush, moving around as he wished. Thereafter, he seemed to have turned into a pool of ink, being painted onto the mountains, rivers, and earth by an invisible brush!

A while later, the system’s notification rang out.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve learned the semi-cursive script calligraphy. Proficiency index, grandmaster-grade!”

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained the title ‘calligrapher’!”

Sun Mo was elated. “Calligrapher plus artist. Am I also considered to be a master of both calligraphy and art now?”

“Please conduct yourself with dignity! Remaining humble and studious is the drive for a person’s improvement!”

The system advised.

“Tsk!”

Sun Mo stuck up a thumb. “Alright, you can quickly take your leave. I’m going to practice calligraphy!”

Sun Mo decided to skip his sleep. He then took out his brush, ink, and paper and started practicing.

He ended up practicing for the entire night!

In the morning, the sun rose from the east, cascading warm sunlight down.

Knock knock!

Gu Xiuxun knocked on Sun Mo’s door. “Have you woken up? Let’s go have our meal together!”

“Alright!”

Sun Mo replied. A short moment later, he opened the door.

Gu Xiuxun had wanted to ask if Sun Mo had a good sleep. But after seeing his blood-shot eyes and that quite a lot of ink had gotten onto his face, hands, and clothes, she got quite a shock.

“What were you doing?”

Was it some kind of mysterious praying ritual? Did Sun Mo rely on this to get full marks?

Many pieces of paper had scattered over the entire bedroom, almost covering up the entire floor. Moreover, all of them were covered in big words.

“Practicing calligraphy!”

Sun Mo said simply, “Hold on. We’ll leave after I’m done with this set!”

“You couldn’t have been practicing for the entire night, could you?”

Gu Xiuxun couldn’t help but complain after seeing Sun Mo nodding. “Are you crazy? The fourth round of the examination might be starting this afternoon. To think that you didn’t sleep for the entire night? Do you want to be eliminated?”

“It’s fine. I’m young. I can live with skipping one to two nights of sleep!”

Sun Mo recalled how it had been back in his university days. It was a daily norm to go to cybercafes to play games throughout the night and then get a pancake for breakfast the next morning. It was a happy life!

“You’re crazy! But... your writing isn’t bad!”

Gu Xiuxun lowered her head and saw those words, her eyes uncontrollably lit up. These words had the air of a great calligrapher. She didn’t know that Sun Mo was a calligrapher as well!

Wait a minute, the content seemed to be even better?

Gu Xiuxun bent over and picked up a piece of paper, reading it out softly, "Where will I wake up from my drunken stupor tonight? It'll probably be by the shores with the willow tree, facing the harsh morning wind and the waning crescent at dawn! [1] Tsk, I couldn't tell that you're a guy who likes to grieve over the changing seasons. You must have deceived several young girls with this poetry, right?"

Gu Xiuxun teased and picked up another piece of paper.

"The river flows toward the east, the huge waves washing away all the heroes of the past [2]. Ha, this line is bold and imperious. Where's the next line?"

Gu Xiuxun squatted on the floor and started to go through the papers.