Teacher 461

Chapter 461: At the Jiang Manor, They Say, 'Like A Dog In Front of the Door' Sun Mo!

The papers were in a mess all over the floor, filled with words.

Most people would write freely when practicing calligraphy, writing things that they were familiar with. Usually, they'd be poetry. After all, even children could memorize things like the three tang poems.

At this moment, the charm of ancient poetry from China was fully displayed.

Gu Xiuxun was squatting on the ground and looking for the continuation to the Memories of the Past at Red Cliff, but when she randomly came across another piece, she'd be drawn in after reading one line.

They were really too resplendent, filled with charm, like sipping on great wine!

The masochist instinctively started to pick these pieces of paper up and even smoothen out the creases made by Sun Mo, placing them carefully.

Sun Mo had been immersed in the joy of calligraphy until he saw this scene. Then, he was so shocked that he almost peed himself. He quickly rushed over and snatched the paper from the masochist's hands, tearing them into pieces.

"What are you doing?"

Gu Xiuxun was angry and she bellowed at Sun Mo.

"They are just some unworthy pieces and not worth looking at!"

Sun Mo chuckled.

Middle-Earth's Nine Provinces were at the peak of feudal dynasties, where poetries were also in the trend. However, there weren't beautiful pieces like those from ancient China here. After all, people like Li Bai and Su Shi [1] would be great talents no matter which era they were placed in.

Their poetries could win against all the nine provinces' natives.

If these poetries were to disseminate out, it'd definitely take Middle-Earth by storm and Sun Mo would become famous because of it.

As a teacher, this reputation would add far too great of an impact to his image. However, a 'reputation' like this wasn't something he dared to ask for.

Although no one could call him out for plagiarism, he couldn't get it past himself for doing it.

To be honest, who wouldn't want to become famous throughout the world?

After Sun Mo had written half of the story [Journey to the West], his reputation had taken Jinling by storm in just one month, starting to spread out toward the rest of the world. If he were to finish writing the story, he'd be a great writer of the generation.

However, Sun Mo didn't do that. Even though Zheng Qingfang had begged him many times, he kept refusing on the excuse that he didn't have time.

Did Sun Mo really have no time?

To Sun Mo who was very familiar with the story, he only needed to write out the content in simple words. However, he was someone with morals.

"Unworthy work?"

Gu Xiuxun assessed Sun Mo dubiously and then thought back on the lines she had read earlier. "Are you being modest? Or are you insulting my ability to appreciate works?"

"Uhh!"

Sun Mo realized that he had said the wrong thing out of anxiety just now. He quickly explained, "These aren't unworthy works. I copied them!"

"From where?"

The masochist asked.

"An ancient book!"

Sun Mo tried to push the responsibility away.

"The hell I'd believe that! Sun Mo, you're really abominable!"

Gu Xiuxun rolled her eyes at Sun Mo and then went to seize the remaining pieces of paper.

She was a young lady who also liked arts. Although she didn't dare to say that she had read all the poetries in the nine provinces, she had definitely gone through 70% of them. Moreover, great pieces like these would definitely not be hidden in the shadows once they were completed.

However, Gu Xiuxun had never seen these lines before.

"Be nice, don't scold!"

Sun Mo moved very quickly, wanting to destroy all the pieces of paper.

"What's the name of that ancient book? Where is it? Can you lend it to me?"

Gu Xiuxun pursued.

"Uhh!"

Sun Mo was speechless.

"Didn't you just say yesterday that we're good friends?"

The masochist was being very sharp with her words. When she saw Sun Mo stuttering and hesitating, she knew that her guess was right. These poetries might have come from Sun Mo.

Otherwise, given how generous he was as a person, he'd definitely not refuse her. After all, what importance would a book of ancient poetries have? He had taught his students the Dharma Skyshock Fist right before her.

That was a saint-tier cultivation art, something many times more precious than ancient poetries.

Sun Mo scratched his head. It was really troublesome to talk with smart people. If he were to lie, he'd have to come up with even more lies to cover up his previous lie. Then, there'd be more and more flaws.

"I understand it now. You want your name to take the world by storm but not as a poet!"

Gu Xiuxun thought that she had discovered an important point. In Middle-Earth's Nine Provinces, master poets would definitely not be as respected as great teachers.

Moreover, there'd be times when poets might be seen by some biased great teachers as an inferior occupation that entertained people. After all, what kind of places would poetries and songs be the most popular at?

It'd be in brothels! They were techniques that prostitutes used to raise their value when trying to draw in customers!

What else could Sun Mo say?

He could only smile!

"What's the next line for 'The river flows toward the east, the huge waves washing away all the heroes of the past'?"

Gu Xiuxun asked curiously.

"Past campsites in the west, they say, Zhou [2] from the Three Kingdoms fought a fierce battle at the Red Cliff!"

Sun Mo didn't hide anything.

Gu Xiuxun made a guess, saying in a soft voice, "Although I don't know who this Zhou is, judging from the poetry's vibe, this should be an amazing great teacher!"

"En!"

Sun Mo said half-heartedly, grabbing Gu Xiuxun's wrist and wanting to pull her up. "Alright, let's go eat!"

"Wait a minute. I feel that this line can be changed to 'at the Jiang Manor, they say, 'Like A Dog In Front of the Door' Sun Mo.' What do you think?"

Before Sun Mo could reply, Gu Xiuxun laughed. To speak the truth, the nickname 'Like A Dog In Front of the Door' was used to mock Sun Mo. But now, after the third round of the examinations, who would still doubt him?

"How dare you laugh!"

Sun Mo put out his hand and pinched Gu Xiuxun's face, causing her red lips to pout.

"Uhh!"

The masochist was stunned, not expecting Sun Mo to be so daring. Although she wasn't particular about men and women's interaction, touching one's face was considered a very intimate act.

Almost out of instinct, the masochist slapped Sun Mo's hand.

Pa!

Sun Mo's hand was slapped away. He was stunned for a moment before he quickly apologized, "I'm sorry!"

He had taken things too far. Even if this was done in modern society, the guy would also be beaten by the girl!

Gu Xiuxun's face was a little red. She felt a little regretful after she had hit Sun Mo's hand. Although it felt a little uncomfortable to be pinched by Sun Mo's big hand, she felt a greater sense of excitement.

To be honest, this feeling wasn't bad!

Hearing Sun Mo's apology, Gu Xiuxun wanted to say that it was fine. However, she immediately thought that if she were to do that, wouldn't it make her appear not reserved?

(Wait a minute, what am I thinking? I can't let my future husband down. I must uphold my chastity.) Gu Xiuxun then moved a few steps to the side.

(En, this distance should be alright, right? Is it too far? Would Sun Mo feel that I'm hating him?)

The masochist hesitated, then moved back one step, then another.

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. (What are you trying to do? Some kind of performance art?)

Gu Xiuxun didn't notice Sun Mo's expression because she had seen one more piece of paper under the table. She picked it up.

"There are two trees in front of my house. One is a date tree, the other is also a date tree [3]?"

After Gu Xiuxun had read that, she appeared confused and looked toward Sun Mo. "The writing is good, but what the hell is with this content?"

"It's quite good!"

Sun Mo chuckled.

"To hell that it is good!"

Gu Xiuxun rolled her eyes and crushed the paper up into a ball, casually throwing it aside. "This is trash compared to those poetries earlier! It'll be too tough to even be used to wipe butt!"

"Lu Xun would feel like beating you up if he heard this!"

Sun Mo didn't wish to fight about this.

"Who is Lu Xun?"

Gu Xiuxun asked curiously.

"Someone who has made many great quotes. Oh right, the one he is most famous for is 'I haven't said this before—Lu Xun!"

Sun Mo destroyed all the paper.

"What rubbish is that?"

Gu Xiuxun frowned.

...

Qian Dun got up and was about to wash up when he suddenly saw Sun Mo coming out. He had wanted to greet him, but he saw Gu Xiuxun quickly coming out after him.

"My god!"

Qian Dun was astonished. What was this situation? Why was Gu Xiuxun coming out from Sun Mo's room so early in the morning? Even if nothing had happened between the two of them, this situation was enough to say that their relationship was very close.

Qian Dun then started to envy Sun Mo.

He had wanted to call Sun Mo to have breakfast together with him, but he could only pass on it. Therefore, he went to a roadside stall by himself and ordered a bowl of noodles.

"Waiter, get me two garlic!"

Qian Dun had just slurped up some noodles when an old man sat next to him. He then said, "Add another plate of beef and a plate of vegetarian tofu!"

"You are?"

Qian Dun was baffled. This old man was dressed luxuriously, not looking like someone who'd eat at a roadside stall.

"I'm the vice-headmaster of Springflower Academy. The reason I've come to disturb you so abruptly is because I want to find out some things from you!"

The old man smiled, carrying himself with an air of someone capable. However, his eyes were too small and he looked vulgar instead.

Hearing this, Qian Dun quickly got up and bowed.

The Springflower Academy's full name was the Warm Spring Blooming Flowers Academy. It was a 'B' grade academy and was quite well-known. Its vice-headmaster would be at least a 5-star great teacher.

"Sit down and talk!"

The old man waved his hand, gesturing for Qian Dun to not be so reserved.

Qian Dun sat down, but only half of his butt was on the bench. He didn't dare to eat the beef noodles either. He then wiped his mouth and secretly licked his teeth for fear of showing off an unsightly image.

"May I know how's Great Teacher Sun Mo's reputation is in your school?"

The old man smiled and asked.

Qian Dun had guessed the reason why the old man had approached him. After all, Springflower Academy's vice-headmaster wouldn't care for an unimportant character like himself. "God Hands!"

"What?"

The old man was stunned.

"Teacher Sun has the great reputation of having God Hands. In the past, Liu Mubai was the most famous person in the Central Province Academy, having the title of the twin jade annulus of Jinling together with the Myriad Daos Academy's Fang Wuji. But now, Teacher Sun is the most famous person in our school!

"Ever since he got the job and started giving lectures, all of his medical cultivation classes are full. The students wouldn't be able to get a seat if they didn't go two hours in advance!

"He then led the new student group to get first place in the 'D' Grade newbie competition this year, helping our school to rise and become a 'C' grade famous school!"

Qian Dun spoke very forthrightly, wanting to exaggerate things and make Sun Mo appear more glorious. However, he realized that there wasn't a need for him to do that since Sun Mo's achievements were already brilliant enough.

The old man stroked his beard, maintaining a calm expression. However, as he listened on, the astonishment on his face became increasingly intense. At the very end, he was completely stunned.

"You're lying, right? God Hands? Do you know what this represents? And trying to get seats two hours in advance? Do you think that he is a 3-star great teacher?"

The old man wanted to retaliate, but the words had just reached his mouth when he realized that he couldn't voice them out. He was a 5-star great teacher after all and had met too many people. He was able to tell at one glance that Qian Dun wasn't lying.

"Turns out that Sun Mo is a lot more amazing than I predicted!"

The old man was astonished but then felt elated. He had been contemplating about the price he should pay to headhunt Sun Mo, but he was now sure that he should go all out!

Chapter 462: Headhunting Crazily

When Qian Dun saw the old man's expression, he couldn't help but feel envious of Sun Mo's good luck. A great character had taken a liking to him. But this was a norm in every year's examination.

Human talent was an important resource at any given time. Therefore, the various famous schools would all send people to watch the examinations. Once they had discovered outstanding examinees, they'd extend an invitation to them.

The price of headhunting a 1-star great teacher who had just received his title was a lot lesser than headhunting a 3-star great teacher.

Of course, there were also risks involved in headhunting the former. After all, no one would be able to guarantee that this examinee would be able to achieve great fame in the future.

This would all depend on the headhunter's judgment and boldness.

"Enjoy your meal!"

The old man said politely and got up.

To speak the truth, he was a careful person by nature and thus came over to ask. Otherwise, he'd have approached Sun Mo directly. After all, Sun Mo's results for the written examination and the on-site lecture were too exaggerating. They were so good that it was unbelievable.

There had been so many teachers and students watching the third round of the examinations, and the Saint Gate didn't order the 1-star great teachers who were in-charge of tallying the votes to keep quiet about the results. Therefore, the influential characters who had great news sources had already received the results of the third round of the competition.

Given Sun Mo's overall abilities, he was the most worthy examinee to be headhunted.

"Vice-headmaster, please hold on."

Qian Dun got up and called out.

"What's the matter?"

The old man frowned. Was this young man going to recommend himself? If that was the case, he could only say sorry. The Springflower Academy wouldn't want a mediocre person like him.

"You're thinking of headhunting Teacher Sun, right? Pardon me for being forward about this, but you won't be able to do so!"

Qian Dun smiled and persuaded.

"Why?"

The old man was displeased. "Is our 'B' grade not good enough for Sun Mo?"

In Middle-Earth's Nine Provinces, there were 18 'A' grade famous schools and 36 'B' grade ones. To most young great teachers, being able to enter a 'B' grade school to teach was considered the pinnacle of their lives.

Only geniuses amongst geniuses would be able to get into the 'A' grade schools. As for the Nine Greats, they would all headhunt from 'A' grade and 'B' grade schools. As for the 'C' grade and 'D' Grade schools?

Sorry, they'd consider it a waste of time to even look there.

This was a sense of superiority!

"Uhh, I don't mean it that way. I'm saying that Teacher Sun won't leave!"

Qian Dun was given a shock and quickly explained.

"Heheh, do you know what is the price I'm going to offer?"

The old man smiled confidently, "The Springflower Academy is very generous!"

"It's useless even if you're generous!"

Qian Dun mumbled.

"What do you mean by that?" The old man was showing traces of anger. "Does the Central Province Academy belong to Sun Mo's family?"

"You're really right on that. At least half of the Central Province Academy is Teacher Sun's asset!"

Qian Dun chuckled. He could tell by now that even if he were to offer smiles or maintain a low position, he wouldn't gain the admiration of someone influential like him. Therefore, he might as well keep his spine straight.

"What?"

The vice-headmaster was stunned.

"You should know our Central Province Academy's headmaster, An Xinhui, right?"

Qian Dun smiled and asked.

"Is it that one from the Black-White Academy?"

The old man asked. He was very familiar with this name.

"That's right! Number five on the Devastating Beauty Rankings!"

Qian Dun smiled, gloating a little. "Teacher Sun is her fiancé!"

"How is that possible?"

The old man was over 100 and had been through many great situations, having been tempered to remain calm in all sorts of situations. However, he was still stunned.

An Xinhui was an amazing genius that Springflower Academy's headmaster had traveled great distances to headhunt despite knowing that he didn't have a chance.

She was a lady of great beauty and talent, one whom others wouldn't dare to taint. How come did she already have a fiancé?

What was with that Sun Mo? Did he have a big p*nis?

He was far too astonished. Even though Sun Mo showed exceptional performance in this examination, the vice-headmaster still didn't think that a student who had just graduated from Songyang Academy could match up to An Xinhui.

"It's arranged by their parents, right?" An Xin... Headmaster An is definitely not agreeable to it."

The old man guessed.

"It's true that this is a marriage arrangement decided by our old headmaster. However, Headmaster An should not be against it. It's because Teacher Sun is now our school's Logistics Department Head!"

Qian Dun said.

"Who? Sun Mo? Is An Xinhui crazy?"

The old man was speechless. The Logistics Department Head was one of the top five most sought after positions in a school and was one of the departments with power. To think that An Xinhui let a 20-year-old young man take on the position? Was she thinking of destroying the Central Province Academy, a famous school with a history of 1,000 years?

"Of course, Headmaster An isn't crazy. She is very wise. Ever since Sun Mo assumed the position of department head, our school has shown great prospects. I believe that we'll be able to attract many new students in this year's student recruitment meet!"

Qian Dun felt very proud, and his tone gradually regained a sense of superiority.

(I'm also a teacher of a 'C' grade famous school now. Moreover, if we can get into the top five of the 'B' grade league tournament at the end of next year, then the Central Province Academy will be able to get into the 'B' grade. I'll then be a teacher of a 'B' grade famous school. Why do I have to curry up to this old guy?)

Thinking this, Qian Dun felt even more confident.

The old man's brows furrowed together. This surprising news had messed up his plans. However, he still didn't give up. "May I ask for your name?"

"Oian Dun!"

Qian Dun sat down, peeled a garlic, and started eating his noodles.

"Teacher Qian, I have a proposal. If you're able to bring Teacher Sun to our school, then we're willing to nurture Teacher Qian and give you a chance to prove yourself."

The old man smiled brightly and sat down again.

Although he didn't say things outright, his meaning was very clear. If you can headhunt Sun Mo over, then we'll employ you in our school.

Qian Dun felt excited upon hearing this. His heart palpitated intensely. This was a great chance of getting into a 'B' grade famous school.

If he were to miss out on this chance, given his capabilities, he'd take at least ten years to be able to apply to be a teacher in one, after becoming a 3-star great teacher.

The old man looked very confident when he saw Qian Dun's agitated expression. To a young teacher like him, the title of a 'B' grade famous school was too tempting.

Putting things into comparison, which professional soccer player didn't wish to get into a reputable team? Even if they couldn't get into Real Madrid or Barcelona, it'd be good if they could get into Manchester United or Arsenal!

However, one minute later, Qian Dun calmed down and started eating his noodles.

"What does Teacher Qian think of this?"

The old man asked.

"Vice-headmaster, I think that you should just call me Qian Dun. After all, I haven't received the title of a great teacher and isn't fitting for this title yet!"

Qian Dun said.

Only great teachers would address each other in this manner [1].

The reason the old man had addressed Qian Dun in this manner wasn't out of courtesy, but it was on Sun Mo's account. If it wasn't to find out about Sun Mo, he wouldn't even sit down to talk with Qian Dun.

5-star great teachers were very busy as well.

"Hmm?"

The old man frowned, sensing the changes in Qian Dun's attitude.

"I know well how much I am worth. I'm also a person with dignity. If I wish to get into the Springflower Academy, I'll use my own capabilities to apply there and not rely on Teacher Sun's connections."

Qian Dun slurped on his noodles and explained. He then peeled another clove of garlic, tossing it into his mouth.

If it was in the past, he'd have started avoiding spicy food from one month ago if he were to meet an important character like this. He'd want to avoid having an unpleasant taste in his mouth, causing the important character to feel displeased. But now, he didn't care anymore.

If one was capable, they'd be respected no matter what they did. If one wasn't, they'd be worse off than a watchdog even if they were to lower their stand.

"Are you sure? This might be the only chance in your lifetime to get into a 'B' grade famous school!"

The old man's tone turned solemn as well.

"Haha, I remember Teacher Sun saying this before: Never give up! Never underestimate your potential! I feel the same way as he does!"

Qian Dun picked up his bowl and finished up all the soup inside. "Vice-headmaster, see you next time!"

After saying that, Qian Dun got up.

"Waiter, I've left the money on the table!"

Qian Dun left.

"Sir, please wait. This old sir has already paid for you!"

The waiter came chasing after him with the money.

"I have money. Why do I need someone to pay for me?"

Qian Dun didn't stop walking. He had planned on heading to the Guangling Academy and checked out the results. But now, he changed his mind.

He planned on packing up his luggage and headed back to Jinling. After all, he'd only be able to establish his own standing through cultivation!

To speak the truth, it'd be impossible for him to not feel envy toward Sun Mo. Look at how that vice-headmaster was willing to give someone unworthy of entering their school a chance in order to headhunt Sun Mo.

What kind of offer would the vice-headmaster make to headhunt Sun Mo?

It'd definitely be an offer beyond his imagination!

Hu!

Qian Dun let out a long exhale then clenched his fists. "One day, I want to become a great teacher who is frantically fought for like Sun Mo is!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qian Dun +300. Respect (3,500/10,000).

"Impudence!"

When the old man's attendant saw Qian Dun's attitude, he was immediately infuriated, wanting to reproach him. However, the old man raised his hand and stopped him.

"Teacher Qian, if you were to show me this attitude from the first moment you saw me, I'll view you more highly. I look forward to your performance next year!"

After saying this, the old man couldn't help but smile. The current Qian Dun showed the air and conduct that a great teacher should have.

"Master, what should we do?"

The attendant asked.

"I'm even more curious about that Sun Mo now!"

The old man looked at Qian Dun's back view. He knew that the change in this young man's mentality should have been influenced by Sun Mo.

This was how a good great teacher was. They not only taught and educated people, but their every word and action would also influence the people around them.

...

"How did Gao Ben and Zhang Lan do?"

Sun Mo felt curious.

"I'm not sure about Gao Ben, but Zhang Lan should have no problems."

Gu Xiuxun said this and glanced toward her right because a middle-aged man who had been seated at a tea stall by the roadside was walking over rapidly.

"Teacher Sun, please hold on!"

The middle-aged man ran straight toward Sun Mo, going straight to the point without any polite talk. "I'm Yuanbo Academy's head of teaching department. I admire your talent a lot and would like to invite you to take a look at our school."

Gu Xiuxun's eyes lit up. Was this the rumored headhunting during the examination? A treatment that only geniuses would get?

'Taking a look' was just a roundabout way of 'employing'. After all, they were all great teachers and wanted their face. They couldn't just go straight to saying crude things like benefits and negotiations.

"Of course, we also hope that Teacher Gu can do us the honor!"

The middle-aged man then looked toward Gu Xiuxun. This girl was also very amazing. Although she wasn't as outstanding as Sun Mo, she was also a top-notch talent.

"Oh? There's me as well?"

Gu Xiuxun smiled and asked.

"Teacher Gu must be joking. We value your talent a lot as well!"

The middle-aged man praised, but his gaze was still on Sun Mo. After all, this was his main target.

Chapter 463: Announcing the Rankings

"I'm sorry, I'm very happy in the Central Province Academy now and have no thoughts of leaving!"

Sun Mo rejected. It hadn't been easy for him to make a name for himself in the school, accumulating a tremendous amount of reputation and capabilities. It'd be too excessive to be thinking of job-hopping!

"Teacher Sun, don't be refusing so quickly. Listen to our conditions first!"

When the middle-aged guy heard Sun Mo's reply, he felt a little displeased. (Why don't you ask what the conditions we are offering? Do you look down on our Yuanbo Academy?)

"No need!"

Sun Mo refused once again. Even if he were to listen to this guy chattering for eternity, he still wouldn't be job-hopping. Hence, there was no meaning in wasting both of their time and saliva.

Sun Mo gave the middle-aged guy a smile then quickened his footsteps. He asked Gu Xiuxun, "Do you know Liu Mubai's results?"

"I'm not sure, but it should be very good!"

Gu Xiuxun's connections were more extensive than Sun Mo's. After all, as the beautiful top graduate from the Myriad Daos Academy, she had a lot of people trying to curry up to her.

If it was in the past, Gu Xiuxun would definitely take the initiative to find out the results of that guy, who was one of the twin jade annulus of Jinling. But now, she wasn't interested anymore.

(No matter how amazing you are, you won't be as amazing as Sun Mo! Why would I not pay attention to this year's first place and look at Liu Mubai instead? Please, my brain is working fine. Even if I'm Liu Mubai's die-hard fan, I'll change to become Sun Mo's loyal fan instead at a time like this. After all, there are ten or more people as outstanding as Liu Mubai, but there's only one Sun Mo.)

The middle-aged guy didn't expect Sun Mo to refuse so decisively. His countenance changed and he felt like leaving. However, he couldn't accept this outcome and thus quickly followed after the two of them.

"Teacher Sun, Teacher Sun, please hold on!"

The middle-aged guy spoke extremely quickly, "We are very sincere and are willing to offer you the position as the year's head. At the same time, based on your performance, if you continue to be so outstanding for three years, then you'll be accepted into the management team. You'll also have a certain amount of authority to mobilize the financial resources!"

As the middle-aged guy said this, he assumed a hint of arrogance!

Gu Xiuxun threw a glance at the middle-aged guy.

To speak the truth, this offer was considered very good to ordinary 1-star great teachers. After all, many great teachers would live their lives working for others. It was very difficult for them to get into the school's management level, let alone be given a portion of the fundings.

However, this was not enough for Sun Mo at all.

Of course, there was also a pithole in the middle-aged guy's offer. He didn't mention the level Sun Mo'd be at in the management level, if he had any speaking rights, and how much fundings he'd be given. The picture was drawn well, but it didn't mean it was that good in reality.

After the middle-aged guy said that, he looked toward the stone lion in front of Guangling Academy's front door, waiting for Sun Mo to reply.

(How is it? You must be regretting that you've rejected such a great offer too quickly, right? Sigh, if it isn't because this guy is too outstanding, I'd really want to refuse him at the moment he agrees!)

The middle-aged guy felt very displeased. (But after he enters Yuanbo Academy, I'll have to properly teach him the rules as the head of the teaching department.)

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo laughed and then quickly took a few steps forward, wanting to throw the middle-aged off. The arrogance on this guy's face made Sun Mo feel uncomfortable.

The middle-aged guy looked very stunned when he saw Sun Mo quickly leaving as if he was avoiding a plague.

(What's going on? Did I not make myself clear?)

The middle-aged guy stopped in his footsteps, asking with a cold expression, "Teacher Sun, what do you mean by this? The Yuanbo Academy is already making you such a big offer, so why are you still showing me this attitude?"

Quite a number of examinees had gathered in front of the school. Hence, when they saw the small dispute here, all of them looked over.

"Big offer? I only saw your arrogance!"

Sun Mo smiled, then turned and looked at the middle-aged guy. "Although I'm not a person of great talent, I won't act without integrity!"

Swoosh!

Priceless Advice had erupted.

Golden light spots splattered, almost covering the entire small square in front of the school.

"Great teacher halo? Who released it? The range is so wide!"

"What happened?"

"Look, that is Sun Mo over there! 'Like A Dog In Front of the Door' Sun Mo!"

The examinees chattered away and gathered over.

The middle-aged guy's countenance instantly turned dark, not just because of Sun Mo's attitude, but also if Sun Mo's words were to spread out, Yuanbo Academy's reputation would take a hit. It'd then be exceptionally difficult for him to headhunt people as a result of that.

He must turn the situation around.

The middle-aged guy then looked toward Gu Xiuxun. "Teacher Gu, our Yuanbo Academy is also willing to offer you the same compensation!"

"Didn't you hear what Teacher Sun said?"

Gu Xiuxun's beautiful brows furrowed so tightly that she could kill a crab. She chided in a cold voice, "You want to use me to deal Sun Mo a blow? No way that's going to happen!

"And do you think I'm so low? After hearing of your 'amazing offer', I'll definitely be tempted and decide to job-hop? I'm sorry to disappoint you!

"I won't even care even if you were to let me be Yuanbo Academy's vice-headmaster!"

After the masochist said that, she turned to leave. Her expression was very tense, but she felt exhilarated inside.

(It is so good to verbally attack someone. Oh my, but I really want to be the one scolded!)

At the thought of this, Gu Xiuxun couldn't help but turn her head slightly and sneak a glance at Sun Mo.

"You guys..."

The middle-aged stood on the spot, feeling so angry that his entire body was shaking like a sieve.

"Won't act without integrity?"

Ming Xian, who was in the crowd, looked at Sun Mo's back view and couldn't help but clap in admiration. "Well said!"

In this matter, the middle-aged guy was in the wrong for being too arrogant and self-conceited. He felt that just because he had made a great offer, Sun Mo should be offering smiles and currying up to him, agreeing to the proposal.

But in fact, even Gu Xiuxun didn't care for him, let alone Sun Mo.

Some people's values couldn't be measured by money. If it had been for money and better prospects, the masochist's best option would have been to stay in the Myriad Daos Academy. After all, that was her alma mater.

To put it simply, what Gu Xiuxun pursued was ideals. She admired An Xinhui and wanted to help Central Province Academy return to the ranks of the Nine Greats, or even be at the pinnacle of Middle-Earth's Nine Provinces.

After the praise, Ming Xian then felt a sense of disappointment.

He had lost again.

To win against Sun Mo, Ming Xian, who was from the Liang Province, had traveled great distances to the unfamiliar Central Province to take the great teacher examination. However, he had still lost.

This time around, Ming Xian had accepted his defeat.

He really couldn't win against Sun Mo!

(What should I do now? Fulfill my promise and not be a teacher anymore?)

Ming Xian sat on the steps by the roadside not far away from the school, looking at the passersby. His gaze looked troubled. If people looked at him closely, he would seem as if he had turned into stone.

. . .

Gu Xiuxun entered the school gates and couldn't help but turn back to take a glance.

"I know you aren't happy about that middle-aged guy, but there's no need to toss out the great teacher halo, right? You've really offended him thoroughly."

The masochist was speechless. (Can you change your habit of throwing out halos randomly?)

"I didn't want to do that either!"

Sun Mo was helpless.

Priceless Advice activated by itself. Every time a great teacher halo had said something heartfelt and extremely influential, they'd release this halo automatically, preaching to the people around them.

Sun Mo had only said things without thinking too much into them, not expecting the great teacher halos to shoot out like that!

"To hell that I'd believe that!"

Gu Xiuxun rolled her eyes. Other than saints, who'd be able to release great teacher halos with just a casual word? Given how two-faced Sun Mo was, he was definitely doing this deliberately.

By the looks of it, Sun Mo had become completely famous after the examination yesterday, and there'd be a lot of leaders from many famous schools who would come to headhunt him. After this display, his value would increase by at least one-third.

"He's really a schemer!"

Gu Xiuxun felt that she should be more careful and not end up being deceived by Sun Mo while still helping him!

...

The list of names who had passed the live lecture was put up on the notice board as usual.

The rows included would be the examinees' names, followed by how many excellent votes and ordinary votes they received. Eliminated votes wouldn't be included.

The ranking would be based on the number of outstanding votes, from the most to the least. If there were people with the same number of votes, then the number of ordinary votes they received would be compared next. If the number was still the same, then they'd receive the same ranking.

It was 9 a.m. and over 1,000 people had gathered around the notice board. Other than the examinees who came to check out the results, there were also some leaders from famous schools wanting to check them out. When they saw the namelist, they were instantly taken by astonishment.

"My god, what is with this result?"

"Over 1,000 excellent votes? Are they sure that there aren't any mistakes with the tallying?"

"The ones in charge of tallying the votes are all great teachers, and there are multiple rounds of tallying, so there definitely won't be any mistakes. Therefore, there's no issue with this number."

"So scary! This has already broken the records, right?"

The examinees talked amongst themselves, wearing astonished expressions.

"That's great! I passed!"

An examinee bellowed excitedly, waving his arms around.

In the past, an examinee like him would definitely receive a lot of envious gazes. But that wasn't the case today.

1,061 excellent votes, one ordinary vote!

What a horrifying number this was!

It was clear after looking at the second place.

Tong Tong, 521 excellent votes, 37 ordinary votes. If this was in the past, she'd definitely come up at the top. But now, the one in the first place had twice the number of votes she had.

"F*ck your mom, 80 votes! Thank goodness!"

An examinee who had just rushed over to the notice board found his name on the list. He then shouted out loudly, both in excitement and fear. He put his palms together, praying to thank the gods.

His friend immediately congratulated him.

"Sigh, my luck wasn't that good and I got assigned to the 5 p.m. slot. Otherwise, I would definitely be able to get ten or more votes!"

This lucky examinee exclaimed, having a little disappointment in his tone. After all, having a good result would increase their value.

Hearing this, an examinee next to him couldn't hold it in anymore and bellowed furiously, "You should be kneeling down and kowtowing to the goddess of luck, thanking her for giving you great luck! We're the ones who were unlucky! We got the 6 p.m. slot and even though we could have passed, we weren't able to!"

"What does that mean?"

The lucky examinee who got shouted at appeared stunned. Someone next to him explained.

"They were really utterly unlucky. They took the examination at the same time slot as that Sun Mo, the person who got the first place!"

Chapter 464: That Sun Mo Is Actually So Terrifying?

"They just took the examination at the same time. Is Sun Mo's influence so great?"

Someone had doubt and felt that this was too much of an exaggeration.

"Take a look at the top ten!"

Everyone then looked toward the notice board once again.

"What's wrong?"

"There doesn't seem to be any problem!"

"Can you not keep things in suspense and say it quickly?"

The examinees urged.

"Didn't you guys notice that Gu Qingyan's name is missing? I'll say this then. Sun Mo and him were both in the 6 p.m. slot."

The person who said this was Gu Qingyan's loyal fan and felt that it wasn't worth it.

When everyone heard this, they were suddenly taken by surprise. That was right. Gu Qingyan was a top graduate from the Skyraise Academy. It would be a humiliation for him to not be in the top ten. Hence, they went down the list and only saw his name in the latter half.

Gu Qingyan, 97 excellent votes!

This number was very good to an ordinary examinee. However, when this result was tagged to Gu Qingyan, it was a strong case of him being off his game.

"This is the influence of Sun Mo's live lecture. He successfully attracted almost all the patrolling examiners and students."

"I am really down on my luck! I'd be able to pass if I wasn't taking the examination together with him!"

"Don't you think that we're aggrieved?

Those examinees from the 6 p.m. slot felt so miserable that they wanted to spurt out blood. It would be one thing if they weren't capable, but it was really hard for them to accept the fact that they had flunked because of Sun Mo!

"Thank goodness!"

The examinee who had been complaining about being assigned to the 5 p.m. slot looked so spooked. He couldn't help but exclaim, "That Sun Mo is actually so terrifying?"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhang Long +100. Friendly (150/1,000).

...

Sun Mo didn't squeeze his way to the front. He stood outside the crowd, tiptoeing to take a glance. After all, the first place was at the very top and wouldn't be hidden by the moving heads of the people in front of him.

"Hehe, tenth place. Congratulations!"

Sun Mo congratulated the masochist. To think that she had managed to squeeze into the top ten. That was amazing.

"I don't wish to talk to you!"

Gu Xiuxun was considered to have outperformed herself to get this result. By right, she should feel happy about it. However, after seeing Sun Mo's exceptional result, she felt very complicated about it.

(We're all of the same age, but why are you so outstanding? Forget it, I'll stop with the comparison. Otherwise, I'd have early wrinkles.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +500. Reverence (16,800/100,000).

"Let's go!"

Sun Mo called out. However, the two of them hadn't walked off for too far when they were stopped by a white-haired old man.

"Teacher Sun, my surname is Bai and my name is Zao. I'm the vice-headmaster of the Virtuous Academy [1]."

The old man looked very apologetic. "Pardon me for having disturbed you!"

"Nice to meet you!"

Since the man's attitude wasn't bad, he wouldn't show a bad attitude himself. However, the name Bai Zao [2] was really funny!

"I grew up in a poor family and we couldn't afford food. I was brought up eating mashed wild dates that my mother picked, and thus was given this name!"

Bai Zao explained.

"She's really a mother that deserves great admiration!"

Sun Mo felt strong respect.

"Sun Mo, the Virtuous Academy is ranked in the top five of the 'C' grade schools. They often are able to rise in the 'C' grade league tournament!"

Gu Xiuxun was worried that Sun Mo would give off a bad attitude and quickly reminded him.

A school like this far surpassed the other 'C' grade famous schools. However, they weren't able to establish themselves in the 'B' grade and thus were like an elevator, moving up and down repeatedly.

Virtuous Academy's ranking was actually very awkward. It made them unable to afford headhunting renowned high-star level great teachers. After all, their ranking was low and they could only rely on throwing in a large amount of money to attract the high star-level great teachers to the school.

At the very beginning, the Virtuous Academy had done this a few times, but they were quickly unable to sustain it. After all, it cost a lot of money to keep a high star great teacher. Therefore, the headmaster changed his plan and started to headhunt new talents from great teacher examinations.

With that, they managed to form an escalating team.

Although these people were all youngsters and might not be of a high star level, they had a strong drive and were willing to spend long hours learning and improving themselves. In addition, they had a good aptitude to begin with and thus could produce some results too.

The only troublesome thing was that they weren't stable enough.

"If we can headhunt this Sun Mo, in ten years, no, five years, he'll definitely become the top teacher in Virtuous Academy. In addition to having these few batches of young great teachers as the core pillars, our Virtuous Academy will definitely be able to establish a standing in the 'B' grade."

Bai Zao was all smiles. A school's strength was dependent on the strength of their teachers. Therefore, his admiration for Sun Mo was stronger as he looked at him.

"Teacher Sun, I'll spare all the polite talk. The reason I've come today is because I wish to invite Teacher Sun to be a teacher in our Virtuous Academy. You can feel free to bring up any conditions that you have!"

Bai Zao drew back his smile and said in a solemn tone, "No matter what it is, we'll do our best to fulfill them."

Gu Xiuxun was stunned when she heard this. (Isn't Virtuous Academy being too generous about this? But this is really a lot of sincerity they are showing.)

Bai Zao was a vice-headmaster, yet he was headhunting Sun Mo so openly in public. Hence, he definitely wouldn't dare to lie, or the Virtuous Academy's reputation would be soiled.

In the great teacher world, the higher ranking the academy, the more they valued their reputation.

"Thank you, Vice-headmaster Bai for your great kindness, but I have no wish to leave the Central Province Academy for now!"

Sun Mo could sense Bai Zao's kindness and sincerity, thus his tone also sounded very amicable and respectful. This was how he was like. If you show me respect, I'll return you in folds.

"Oh? Is it because you have any difficulties? If you don't mind, please say it. The Virtuous Academy is willing to give our support to help!"

Bai Zao felt that Sun Mo might have owed a debt of favor to the Central Province Academy, causing him to be unable to leave. However, that was alright. The Virtuous Academy could help him with that.

"Sun Mo, they're really very sincere!"

This time around, even Gu Xiuxun was moved by Bai Zao.

"I'm sorry."

Sun Mo could only apologize once again.

"It's fine, it's fine. But I hope that Teacher Sun can give it more consideration. The Virtuous Academy really hopes that Teacher Sun can come to teach at our school. I feel that in the next 20 years, you will become a top pillar of our school!"

Bai Zao had headhunted too many new talents and was very experienced. One look at Sun Mo and he knew how he could move him.

He should take a soft approach, to get Sun Mo to feel guilty and indebted to him. Sun Mo'd then fall to the bait with that.

However, Bai Zao wasn't lying either. He really wanted to nurture Sun Mo as a core member of their school for the next 20 years. Look at his results. It was definitely one of its kind in the past 30 years.

The Virtuous Academy was a famous school in the top five of the 'C' grade schools and they valued their face. Usually, their headhunting attempts would be done in private. In this way, even if they were rejected, things wouldn't be awkward.

But with Sun Mo, Bai Zao couldn't wait anymore. What if such an outstanding talent like Sun Mo got snatched by other schools first?

Even if he couldn't headhunt him successfully, he must leave a good impression first!

Sun Mo and Bai Zao didn't try to lower their voices intentionally when they talked. In addition to how great teachers all had a good sense of hearing, some examinees who were closer to them were instantly very astonished when they overheard the conversation.

Sun Mo had soared up to fame with this one examination!

When these people subconsciously stopped in their footsteps, other people also saw Sun Mo. A few teachers and graduates from Virtuous Academy immediately ran over to greet Bai Zao when they saw him.

"Did you see that? That is Sun Mo!"

"F*ck! To think that he's so handsome? He's so tall as well?!"

"How are others going to live like that? He's already so talented, but he turns out to be so handsome as well?"

"Who is that lady next to Sun Mo? Hmph, she looks so frivolous! It's clear from one look that she's a b*tch!"

The examinees chattered away amongst themselves. A few ladies started shooting their mouths off because they had flunked the examination and were jealous of Gu Xiuxun.

"Old Bai, this is inconsiderate of you. The hidden regulations of the great teacher world are to headhunt after the examinations are over. Why are you making a move now?"

An old man teased and walked over, greeting Sun Mo, "I'm the vice-headmaster of Wingspread Academy, Jiang Mu. Haha, although my surname is Jiang, I'm not related to Guangling's Jiang Clan in any way!"

"Vice-headmaster Jiang!"

Jiang Mu smiled. He could sense the favorable impression from Jiang Mu.

"I must say. Your words 'if one doesn't have the capabilities, they are just a dog waiting for others in front of their door' are really good. Many youngsters have started to become opportunistic and toadying for personal gain. There really aren't many who put their focus on their studies."

Jiang Mu patted Sun Mo's shoulder hard when he said this, feeling a little regretful.

Sun Mo felt a little awkward. It was because this praise was too straightforward.

"The Wingspread Academy is commonly ranked in the top ten of the 'C' grade schools. Sun Mo, you've really gotten famous!"

Gu Xiuxun said softly.

"Old Jiang, your school isn't good in the spirit rune department. Don't waste an unpolished gem like Teacher Sun!"

Bai Zao secretly mocked in his heart, (If I were to abide by the rules, Sun Mo would have been headhunted away by someone. Jiang Mu is a great example.)

"It's because we aren't good in this area that we need Teacher Sun to come and bring it up to greater heights!"

Jiang Mu said this and then patted Sun Mo's shoulder. "The future of our Wingspread Academy will depend on you now!"

They were all very experienced in society and what kind of scenes had they not come across before?

Jiang Mu went along with the flow and flattered Sun Mo again.

"This student wouldn't dare!"

Sun Mo quickly said modestly.

Not only were these two vice-headmasters, but they were also 5-star great teachers. Therefore, it wasn't wrong for Sun Mo to address himself as a student. On the other hand, it'd make him appear modest and polite.

"Look at his choice of words. It's no wonder he can take the position of a vice-headmaster."

Gu Xiuxun thought of that middle-aged man from Yuanbo Academy that they had met previously. Why were there such huge differences between people?

When the examinees in the surroundings saw this scene, they were all very envious.

Even though 'C' grade might seem very bad, there were over 100 countries and countless hundred million square meters of land in Middle Earth's Nine Provinces. Out of which, there were only 72 'C' grade famous schools.

'B' grade and 'A' grade famous schools rarely came to a 1-star great teacher examination to headhunt talent because they viewed themselves in high importance, had too great a background, and had too strong an appeal to others. They'd just headhunt high star great teachers who were already famous.

Right now, two vice-headmasters of 'C' grade famous schools had come to headhunt Sun Mo. What a great recognition and glory this was!

A few other famous schools' heads and department heads were here to check out the examinees' results. When they saw this scene, all of them sank into an entanglement.

"Should I go out? Or should I not?"

Their statuses were too low and the ranking of their schools was also incomparable to Virtuous Academy and Wingspread Academy. If they were to go out to headhunt Sun Mo, they'd definitely be seeking their own humiliation and wouldn't be able to succeed. However, if they didn't go, what if he was headhunted by someone else?

"Sigh, Sun Mo, why are you so outstanding?"

A head was displeased and after letting out a sigh, he braced himself up and walked over. At the very least, he should go make himself known.

At this moment, a student dashed toward Sun Mo.

"Who are you?"

Gu Xiuxun was surprised and wanted to block in front of Sun Mo. However, Sun Mo's movement was faster and he had already taken a step forward, looking like a sturdy barrier.

Looking at Sun Mo's wide back, the masochist instantly felt a sense of security. For a second, she felt like hugging this back and sticking herself against it.

Chapter 465: Three Kneels Nine Kowtows, Acknowledging Teacher On the Spot!

Near the notice board of the school's field.

Sun Mo stood in front of Gu Xiuxun and looked at this nervous-looking young man who was about 12 or 13 years old. He suddenly smiled in self-mockery.

(I've been overly anxious. This is Middle-Earth's Nine Provinces, but it won't be to the extent that a violent slashing incident would take place, right?)

Sun Mo had lived in China for over 20 years after all. He had heard of many slashing news in schools, hospitals, and kindergartens. Therefore, when he saw a guy dashing over with an anxious expression, he instinctively protected the masochist.

There weren't any laws protecting underage youngsters in the nine provinces, right?

Sun Mo was still lost in his thoughts when the young man dashed up to him, dropping to his knees with a plop. He then did three kowtows.

Bai Zao and Jiang Mu exchanged glances. What was he doing? Acknowledging a teacher?

"What's wrong?"

Sun Mo reached out his hand to help the young man up.

"It's all my bad. I harmed Teacher!"

The young man was tear-streaked, looking troubled and regretful, refusing to get up.

Sun Mo's brows furrowed slightly. After being stunned for a short moment, he guessed the reason and then consoled, "Get up first. We can talk properly!"

"Teacher, it's all because of me that you've lost your perfect record!"

The young cried very sadly, his chest filled with a strong sense of guilt.

He was called Zhou Qisen and he was one of the new students in Guangling Academy. He had been lucky to have been selected as one of the students participating in this examination, in-charge of assessing the examinees.

Zhou Qisen valued this job very highly, and thus would pay attention to every class very seriously. He had been very excited during Sun Mo's class.

It was because Sun Mo had done an excellent job in teaching. Having entered the school for close to a year, Zhou Qisen had attended some great teachers' classes before. There were a few 3-star great teachers who did a very good job of teaching. He thought that it was how great teachers should be. However, after having attended Sun Mo's class, he realized that there was always someone better out there.

Sun Mo had an overwhelming victory against those 3-star great teachers.

Back then, Zhou Qisen was very agitated, even having the thought of transferring schools. Therefore, his mind was in a chaotic mess. In addition to there being a lot of people discussing amongst themselves noisily, he gave the wrong vote without paying attention.

He should have used the excellent vote but ended up giving an ordinary vote instead.

Zhou Qisen had felt a little unsettled and wanted to go to the administrative building to look for the examiners, telling them that he had cast the wrong vote. However, his good friend consoled that given the commotion of Sun Mo's class, it wouldn't be a problem for him to get a pass.

Only then did Zhou Qisen calm down. He came to check out the results early today, hoping that Sun Mo could pass.

If there were only 79 votes, then he'd have sinned greatly. He didn't expect that Sun Mo's result turned out so outstanding, sufficient for him to establish a great standing for 100 years.

1,061 excellent votes!

This was a result that was even scarier than The Grand Slam. Zhou Qisen had heard from the examinees that this was a number that hadn't appeared in 100 years in the Saint Gate's 1-star great teacher examination!

Because of this, Zhou Qisen felt so terrible that he almost banged his head into the wall. There wasn't a need to ask. That one ordinary vote was definitely the one he had cast.

"If I didn't cast the wrong vote, you'd have a perfect record!"

Zhou Qisen felt that he was a sinner who had destroyed this record.

The commotion here was very big. Some examinees came over to watch the scene. After hearing Zhou Qisen's words, they couldn't help but feel extremely surprised.

"I thought that the person who used the ordinary vote was blind. So, it turns out to be a wrong vote!"

"Sigh, it's really a great pity! A perfect record is wasted!"

"Haha, do you guys think Sun Mo would be driven to death?"

The examinees mumbled between themselves. Some of them who felt jealous of Sun Mo started to gloat. It was because the results couldn't be changed.

"Get up. I want to thank you instead!"

Sun Moc chuckled and pulled Zhou Qisen up with force.

"Huh?"

Gu Xiuxun was staring at Zhou Qisen with a displeased gaze. After all, he had destroyed Sun Mo's perfect result that was hard to come by even in 100 years. However, when she heard Sun Mo's words, she was stunned.

(Are you someone so magnanimous? If I were the one who encountered this, even if I might not do something like killing Zhou Qisen, I'll definitely break his two legs, connect them back, and then break them once again.)

"The one ordinary vote can let me forever remember that I'm not perfect and flawless, that I still have room for improvement. I'll constantly remain alert!"

Sun Mo smiled. "Without your one ordinary vote, I might end up being complacent!"

"Teacher!"

Zhou Qisen blinked his big eyes. When he heard Sun Mo's words, not only did his feelings of regret not disappear, but they became even more intense. (It's all my fault. I caused such a good teacher to lose his perfect record.)

"Alright, guys shouldn't shed tears easily. Don't cry anymore!"

Sun Mo put out his hand and wiped off Zhou Qisen's tears, patting him hard on the shoulder. "But I still hope that you can remember this 'lesson'. Life is like voting, it cannot be redone. Therefore, when you make an important decision, you must give more thought to it!"

Swoosh!

Sun Mo's body emitted golden light. Light spots then splattered out.

Hua!

At the sight of this scene, the surrounding spectators were surprised.

"Priceless Advice?"

Does he have to flaunt like this?"

"But what he said is really good!"

The examinees who were seeing Sun Mo for the first time were all convinced by him. Look at him. He didn't get angry because a student had caused him to lose his record because of a mistake. Instead, he was nice to the student, consoling and teaching him, saying something very philosophical.

And this great teacher halo had radiated through the entire field, within a radius of 1,000 meters. It was really terrifyingly strong.

"Amazing!"

Bai Zao clapped, his gaze filled with admiration as he looked at Sun Mo. He then sneaked a glance at Jiang Mu and secretly made a decision.

(No matter what offer you made, I'll offer three times more. I must headhunt Sun Mo successfully.)

"It's over. The difficulty to headhunt has increased again!"

Jiang Mu was smiling but secretly cursing in his heart. Sun Mo's performance was probably going to lead a fight of the 'C' grade schools over him.

"Again?"

Gu Xiuxun couldn't help but roll her eyes, nudging Sun Mo with her elbow. (I already told you to stop flaunting your great teacher halo.)

"Teacher!"

Zhou Qisen stood up, feeling very touched. Teacher Sun was really nice. He then knelt again.

"Teacher, I want to transfer school. I want to go under your wing and learn from you!"

After Zhou Qisen said that, he started kowtowing. Then, he remained on the ground, his entire body not moving.

Several examinees started to feel envious of Sun Mo. They had just become teachers and what they wanted the most was to have students, nurturing them into talents!

"Young man, what did I say earlier? When you encounter a great matter in life, you should put more thought into things!"

This time around, Sun Mo didn't help Zhou Qisen up again. Instead, he looked at him, his tone sounding solemn, "You only made this decision while being affected by the great teacher halo.

"Let me ask you. What do you wish to learn from following me? Do you know what I excel in? Do you know how my character is?

"What if I turn out to be someone with a bad temperament and like to scold and beat people. What would you do then? After you acknowledge a teacher, you'll have to bear with it for life!"

Zhou Qisen was stunned by Sun Mo's consecutive questions. His countenance also turned anxious and grim.

He gave Sun Mo's questions some thought and realized that he couldn't answer any of them.

"You're still young and haven't seen much. After you attend my class, you admire me and thus have the idea of acknowledging me as your teacher. You should look around and listen more. Some great teachers are better than me at teaching!"

Sun Mo's voice stopped sounding stern but became gentle instead.

"Moreover, would your parents feel at ease if you traveled far away to study? Will your family be able to support this expense? And you, will you be able to bear with the hardship?"

Zhou Qisen felt as if he was completely soaked by a basin of ice water, the enthusiasm in his heart rapidly cooling down. That was right. After thinking about it in detail, it was really troublesome.

"Wait a little more. If you still want to acknowledge me as your teacher in another two years, I'll take you in!"

Sun Mo helped Zhou Qisen up. He had wanted to use Divine Sight to take a glance at this student's data but dismissed the thought.

He wasn't a saint who had no desires. He was worried that if he saw that Zhou Qisen's potential value was too high, he might not be able to hold back and would take him in.

"Teacher, I've benefited from the teaching!"

Zhou Qisen bowed and greeted, having an additional hint of stability between his brows. It was because Sun Mo's words made him more mature.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhou Qisen +100. Friendly (900/1,000).

Zhou Qisen left, but more examinees gathered over to assess Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun, I didn't expect that you have comprehended the true essence of being a great teacher despite your young age."

As Jiang Mu said this, he looked around. "Not only must we nurture students' abilities, but it is even more important to be their guiding light and not let them take a wrong path in life!"

The examinees quickly bowed to show that they had benefited from the teaching. A person like this was clearly a great character whom they couldn't afford to offend.

Bai Zao felt even more satisfied with Sun Mo's performance. Sun Mo didn't feel proud just because a student had asked to acknowledge him as his teacher in public. Instead, he analyzed things for the student, allowing him to ponder about his choices.

Thinking from the students' perspectives was the basic attribute of a good teacher.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Bai Zao +50. Friendly (350/1,000).

"Teacher Sun, I'm the Flying Eagle Academy's head of teaching!"

A middle-aged man went up to greet Sun Mo, but before he could finish his words, he was interrupted.

Seven people introduced themselves, wearing amicable smiles and walking up to Sun Mo.

"F*ck your mom! There are so many competitors!"

Jiang Mu felt gloomy, having the urge to pick up a whip and chase these guys away!

The examinees' eyes were red from envy.

"I've always thought that it was just a case of similar names, but I didn't expect it to really be Sun Mo!"

An examinee who had graduated from Songyang Academy last year looked at Sun Mo, his face filled with astonishment.

"You guys should be from the same batch, right? Let's go over and say hi?"

There were a lot of benefits if they knew someone like Sun Mo.

The Songyang graduate had been on the job for a year, and after having been bitten a few times, he knew how hard life was. When he heard his colleague's words, he felt tempted and was about to go over. However, when he saw the leaders from the various schools around Sun Mo, he felt unsettled.

"Forget it!"

The Songyang graduate shook his head. "I don't know him well!"

They really didn't. In the school, this graduate had been a top character who ranked in the top 20 of the cohort. As for Sun Mo? Sorry, he was just an invisible character.

The reason why the graduate knew Sun Mo was because he looked handsome. The most beautiful girl of their cohort had wooed Sun Mo before but was rejected.

It was said that Sun Mo had a fiancée from the Black-White Academy. But no one took it seriously!

After all, even if this was the truth, this marriage talk would probably not go through in the end. It was because students from the Black-White Academy were destined to have great prospects. Sun Mo, being merely a student from Songyang, wouldn't be a match for her.

"What kind of heavenly and earthly treasures did this guy eat? Why has he become so amazing within a year?"

The Songyang graduate couldn't understand this. After all, Sun Mo's name wasn't in the top 100 of the graduation examination at all. Should he try to find out more about this? Why did Sun Mo go through such tremendous changes?

Regardless, Sun Mo had soared to fame through one examination. If the headmaster were to hear of this, he'd probably be elated.

Chapter 466: The Start of the Fourth Round, Question and Answer

Headhunting was something that shouldn't be done in public. Moreover, given that there were so many competitors, Jiang Mu and the others shared the same thoughts. After a casual chat with Sun Mo, they bade their leave.

"Be honest. Do you have any plans to leave?"

Gu Xiuxun felt curious because amongst the people who wanted to headhunt Sun Mo, one of them was the year's head of a 'B' grade school. That was quite amazing.

"Not interested!"

Sun Mo said honestly.

"That's good then!"

Gu Xiuxun was very satisfied with the reply. She then took out a piece of pearflower candy from her pocket and gave it to Sun Mo. "There, a reward!"

"This is very insincere!"

Sun Mo didn't take it. "You should peel the wrapping for me!"

Pa!

Gu Xiuxun raised her elbow and nudged Sun Mo's stomach. But she then peeled open the wrapper and stuffed the milk-colored pearflower candy into Sun Mo's mouth.

"Only this time. Don't think about getting this special treatment in the future!"

Gu Xiuxun warned.

"..."

Sun Mo was stunned. He was just making a joke and didn't expect that Gu Xiuxun really did it. Moreover, it was such an intimate act, causing his lips to remember the touch from Gu Xiuxun's finger.

"Sun Mo, you're really amazing!"

An abrupt voice rang out and then a hand suddenly patted Sun Mo's shoulder from behind him.

Sun Mo turned and saw a young man with a birthmark on his forehead. However, this person should be very confident. Usually, people would try to find ways to hide their birthmarks, but this young man didn't. Instead, he combed his hair back and left it exposed.

"I'm called Sun Shao."

The young man put out his hand cordially. However, he knew that this wasn't a good act and thus he drew his hand back midway.

"I thought that I'd be able to stand out in this great teacher examination, but I didn't expect for there to be a few amazing guys. You, especially, leave me with no choice but to be convinced by you!"

Sun Shao stared at Sun Mo with admiration in his gaze. However, more of it was a sense of desire to excel.

"Thank you!"

Sun Mo smiled. He knew this Sun Shao. Back in the first round of the examination, he had been reproached by Tang Nian.

"But I'll definitely surpass you!"

Sun Shao smiled proudly. "I discovered someone with good potential. Although he isn't smart, his aptitude is really good. Therefore, I've taken him in as my personal disciple, and I'll be going for this year's 2-star great teacher examination. I'll definitely be able to pass it!"

"Really good aptitude? I'm telling you, Sun Mo has six such personal disciples!"

Gu Xiuxun didn't like Sun Shao's attitude.

The people in Middle-Earth's Nine Provinces were like those from ancient China. They liked to be reserved and modest, but this Sun Shao was flaunting too much.

"Is that so? Then you must definitely come! Let our students have a fight!"

Sun Shao couldn't tell the mockery in the masochist's words and challenged Sun Mo excitedly. "I'll be going. My question and answer time is in the afternoon, so I have to go back and make preparations!"

The fourth round of the great teacher examination was question and answer. The seven main examiners would ask the examinees some questions that might involve their life and future. It was similar to interviews. Therefore, as long as there wasn't something wrong with someone's head, they'd definitely be able to pass.

This meant that the people who had passed the third round of the examination already had half their head wearing the crown of a 1-star great teacher.

After Sun Shao walked out for a short distance, he recalled something again and turned to shout out, "Sun Mo, stop flirting around. It's not worth it. One only has a rushed 100 years in their life. Don't waste your time on women. If you really can't hold it in, then go get it dealt with at brothels!"

"Trust me! Getting into a relationship is a slow suicide!"

Not only was Sun Shao's tone solemn, but his expression was very serious as well. Even Priceless Advice had erupted. A gold light circle erupted, radiating toward the surroundings.

"What do you mean by that?"

Gu Xiuxun bellowed out. It was because Sun Shao had been staring at her while advising Sun Mo. His meaning was very clear.

When the other women nearby heard this, they didn't feel happy about it either.

His words made it sound as if women were vipers.

"Did you see that? This is how troublesome women are!"

Sun Shao shrugged and turned to leave, completely in his own world.

•••

Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun left. Their question and answer segment was also in the afternoon. Therefore, they had to go back for preparations. At the very least, they had to take a bath and change into a new set of clean clothes.

They had to avoid leaving a bad impression in terms of their disposition and attitude.

Liu Mubai stood under a pine tree by the roadside, his expression grim. Who'd have expected that Sun Mo would come out like a dark horse, appearing with an astonishing aura.

Even Gu Qingyan had been suppressed to the extent that he appeared dull. As for himself, he didn't even have the chance to act as a contrast for Sun Mo.

Was Liu Mubai's performance not good enough?

That wasn't it. He had obtained 500 excellent votes from the live lecture, coming in fifth place. However, even all of those from the top ten together wouldn't be a match for Sun Mo, let alone by himself.

Sun Mo's results were too astonishing, attracting all of the gazes onto him.

In the past, important characters like Bai Zao would be picky when they headhunted, with each of them having different targets. But this year, all of them headed for Sun Mo. As long as they could get Sun Mo, they'd have a top teacher for the next ten years.

This was how sad it was to be born in the same era as a genius!

...

Sun Mo returned to the hotel and had just entered the hall when he was stopped by an old man.

"Teacher Sun, I'm Springflower Academy's vice-headmaster."

The old man smiled, lowering his attitude, unlike how arrogant he had acted when facing Qian Dun.

"If you wish to headhunt me, then I can only say sorry!"

After saying that, Sun Mo headed upstairs.

The old man was stunned. This Sun Mo was so rude. However, it could just be his attempt to raise his value. Therefore, the old man didn't say anything and was waiting for Sun Mo to regret his words. Despite this, Sun Mo didn't slow down at all and eventually disappeared at the stairs.

"Huh?"

The old man was stunned. Was Sun Mo not trying to scheme?

"He's really rude!"

The attendant was very angry.

The old man didn't pay his attendant any heed but just leaped to the third floor with one jump. "Teacher Sun, please hold on. I'm Warm Spring Blooming Flowers Academy's vice-headmaster!"

The old man added emphasis when saying the words 'Warm Spring Blooming Flowers'. He was worried that Sun Mo might not know of this school's status.

"I know. A 'B' grade famous school!"

Sun Mo felt a little impatient. This old man's attitude wasn't as good as Bai Zao and the others.

"Hehe!"

The old man smiled, but there was a hint of displeasure in his eyes because Sun Mo's tone was too frivolous, not having any respect at all.

"Teacher Sun, if I didn't recall wrongly, the Central Province Academy should be a 'C' grade school, right? And it has just risen to 'C' grade this year?"

The attendant came up and spurted out right away.

"Shut up! Step down!"

The old man reproached and then looked toward Sun Mo. "This wretched attendant doesn't know any better. Teacher Sun, please don't hold it against him!"

Even though the old man apologized, there wasn't any sincerity to his apology at all. If he was sincere, he'd be able to get that attendant to shut up right away and not reproach him after he was done saying his piece.

"Hehe, to speak the truth, I was shocked. From your attendant's tone, I almost thought that you're the vice-headmaster of the Nine Greats!"

Sun Mo feigned nervousness. "I'm just a small character and haven't seen much. Therefore, pardon me for asking, is the attendant of an 'A' grade school's vice-headmaster also so confident and proud?"

Pffft!

Gu Xiuxun couldn't hold back her smile. Black Doggy Sun was really like a wild dog who had been released from his reins. This old man was in for it.

No matter how good the old man's temper was, he couldn't hold it in anymore when he heard this mockery. "Teacher Sun, I came with great sincerity. You didn't have to treat me this way, right?"

"I'm sorry, I only see your arrogance!"

Sun Mo said outright.

"Arrogance? We've been waiting here to headhunt you since morning!"

The old man explained, "As the first famous school who shows goodwill toward you, don't you think that you should show me basic respect?"

"I'm sorry, you aren't the first. Virtuous Academy's Vice-headmaster Bai was the first!"

Sun Mo retorted.

Gu Xiuxun's lips twitched. Some people were used to assuming airs, and thus even if they put on a polite attitude, you'd still be able to sense the contempt that came deep down from their bones and reflected through their eyes.

This was how it was for this old man.

Qian Dun also sensed this which was why he regained his pride.

The old man was stunned and then chuckled. "Virtuous Academy? They are just a 'C' grade school. Let me change the way I say things then. I should be the first to invite you amongst the 'B' grade schools, right?"

"I'm sorry to disappoint you, but this time around, you can be ranked in second place!"

Sun Mo shrugged. "Alright, I still have to participate in the question and answer segment in the afternoon. I shan't be wasting your time! Goodbye!"

After Sun Mo said that, he quickened his footsteps and returned to his room.

Gu Xiuxun left as well.

The old man stood in the corridors, appearing a little lost. (Are the youngsters these days all so arrogant? I am still a 5-star great teacher, alright? Why are you guys giving me this kind of attitude?)

The old man was in a high position and often received other people's respect and smiles. It had been many years since he had come across youngsters like Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun who ignored him completely.

"Hehe, interesting. Let's see if you can continue to act so cool!"

The old man's countenance turned dark and he gave up on recruiting Sun Mo. "Let's go!"

Pui!

The attendant spat in the direction of Sun Mo's room, thinking that Sun Mo really didn't know what was good for himself.

...

After a simple washing up and lunch, Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun headed for Guangling Academy to take part in the question and answer segment in the afternoon.

Gao Ben had a narrow pass with 80 votes. Zhang Lan, who was usually quiet and reserved, ended up getting over 100 votes.

After seeing Sun Mo, Gao Ben's attitude became a lot better than before. He even took the initiative to greet Sun Mo because it wasn't embarrassing to lose to someone like him.

Please, even Gu Qingyan had been crushed.

There were already quite a number of people along the corridors of the teaching building. Everyone kept quiet, but when gazes met, they'd nod to greet each other.

It was because these people would be from the same batch. It'd be the simplest line of connection.

"Next, Sun Mo!"

As the staff member called out for Sun Mo, all the gazes along the corridor turned over with a swoosh.

"Good luck!"

Gao Ben swung her fist, Zhang Lan smiled, and Gu Xiuxun pounded on Sun Mo's chest gently.

Sun Mo raised his hand calmly, tidied his clothing, and then entered the office to start the question and answer segment.

"Do you guys think that there's a chance he'll fail?"

An examinee suddenly asked.

"That's impossible. This place shall be the place where a legendary great teacher will be born!"

Mo Fei hugged his girlfriend and said as he looked at the closed office door.

Chapter 467: Sure to Pass!

The room wasn't big, but there were seven great teachers seated inside.

This was the last round of the examination, and no one would usually end up failing this section. Therefore, all the main examiners were dressed in their great teacher long robes to show how serious they took this. At the same time, it was a demonstration of their strength.

This was a golden long robe given by the Saint Gate. The word 'teacher' was embroidered in front of the left chest, and there were six golden stars on top of the word. These represented the examiners' star level.

After Sun Mo entered, he quickly took a glance around and couldn't help but feel slightly astonished.

"To think that they are all 6-stars?"

This formation was extremely strong and brilliant. In the entire Central Province Academy, there were currently only three 6-star great teachers. Moreover, all of them were doing research and had stopped giving lessons.

As Jiang Wei was from Guangling, this was considered his territory and so he assumed the center seat. Mei Yazhi sat to his right.

Sun Mo threw a glance at the other five examiners. He didn't know any of them, but they weren't young. He could see wrinkles on their faces.

Mei Yazhi, who had a strong dignified-lady disposition, stood out a lot and sat amongst them.

There was a chair in the center of the room. Sun Mo walked over and sat down, looking very calm and settled.

The seven 6-star great teachers assessed Sun Mo, their gazes filled with curiosity. After all, he was the first person in 100 years to achieve the result he did.

It was sufficient to enter the Saint Gate's history records.

"His bearing isn't bad!"

Wang Song nodded, stroking his beard with his right hand as he gave this praise.

There had been quite a number of outstanding examinees who came in for the question and answer before Sun Mo. However, when they saw seven 6-star great teachers, they panicked a little.

6-star great teachers didn't just have great glory but also terrifying strength and great experiences. From them, they had nurtured an impressive disposition. Ordinary people would feel so nervous and frightened when they saw them, until they wouldn't be able to speak properly.

Their only instinct was to kneel, kowtow, and listen to their teachings!

"He doesn't look bad either!"

Wu Peiling chuckled. Although she looked like she was in her fifties, her voice sounded very pleasant, like that of a 17 or 18-year-old young lady. It sounded as if a yellow oriole was singing in the forest.

Sun Mo knew that he should be focused at the moment, but he couldn't help but take a glance at Wu Peiling. Her laughter really caused one's heart to throb.

To speak the truth, Sun Mo didn't know whether or not he should feel happy. This cultivation art really would cause one to feel no desires if one were to practice it too much, turning them into a monk!

As a shut-in guy, he had lost his games and p*rn videos. Now, he had lost interest in masturbating as well. What meaning was there in life?

"Teacher Wu, don't bully him!"

Mei Yazhi warned.

"Haha, what's the matter? Has our cold and aloft Teacher Mei also developed an admiration for talent?"

Wu Peiling teased.

The other great teachers didn't think much of Wu Peiling's improper action. The people in Central Plains cared a lot about etiquette, and that men and women shouldn't have skin contact with each other. However, Wu Peiling came from a minority 'other' ethnic group [1] of the southern mountains. They were open about love and relationships and were unrestrained.

It was said that in Wu Peiling's ethnic group, there was even the custom of women snatching the groom at a wedding. If they developed a liking for a man, they could snatch the guy.

Mei Yazhi didn't say anything.

"But I won't give up a talent like him that's hard to come by in a century!"

After Wu Peiling said that, she looked toward Sun Mo. "Youngster, are you willing to pursue further studies at our Myriad Spirits Academy?"

The Myriad Spirits Academy was one of the Nine Greats, the sacred sanctum of all people in the 'other' ethnic group. All of them viewed enrolling into the Myriad Spirits Academy as an honor.

"Thank you for your great kindness, but it's too far away from home!"

Sun Mo sighed.

When Sun Mo saw the tattoos on Wu Peiling's neck, the earrings on her earlobes being bigger than her bangles, he knew that this 6-star great teacher had a high chance of coming from the Myriad Spirits Academy.

This was the typical southern Yue Province's costume. Zhang Lan was dressed in the same way.

"Hmph, you aren't honest. If you don't wish to go, just say so. Why say that it's too far away from home?"

Wu Peiling's expression instantly changed and she reproached with a solemn tone.

Everyone's gazes turned toward Sun Mo, waiting for his reply. If he gave a bad reply, he might be labeled as having a bad character.

Sun Mo finally came to a realization that the question and answer by a 6-star great teacher couldn't be assessed by rationality. It wasn't a scene where one asked and the other answered either. The examinees' character, personality, behavior, and habits would be tested through the seemingly casual conversation.

Although Wu Peiling gave a pressurizing feeling, Sun Mo didn't panic but smile instead.

"I have a female colleague who is the same age as me, and she came from the Myriad Spirits Academy. I've always heard that girls from the southern Yue Province are all very bold and passionate, pursuing freedom and love. I thought that given my looks, I should be able to get a few girls to like me, right? But that wasn't the case. That female colleague was terrifyingly aloof. She even set off venomous bugs and snakes to bite me. As for whether she used voodoo dolls to curse me, I have no idea about that."

Sun Mo's words caused them to prick their ears.

"What happened then?"

Wu Peiling seemed very interested.

"Then I was given a warning! She said that I'm not fitting of her. If I wish to marry a girl from the Myriad Spirits Academy, I'll have to wait for another ten years!"

Sun Mo shrugged, wearing a helpless expression.

"Haha, that's right. This is the style of our Myriad Spirits' ladies!"

Wu Peiling clapped and laughed, no longer as solemn as she was before.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wu Peiling +50. Friendly (110/1,000).

Mei Yazhi broke into a smile. Sun Mo was considered to have passed this round.

Jiang Wei, who had been quiet all this while, couldn't help but raise his brows. This Sun Mo was really a schemer. If he had explained, then he'd have fallen into a trap.

However, his reply had flattered Wu Peiling, praising the ladies from the Myriad Spirits Academy, giving them a great surprise.

In Central Plains, the impression that the southern Yue Province's ladies had was that they were free and undisciplined, easy to get their hands on and slept with. Anyway, they didn't have a good reputation. However, Sun Mo went in the reverse route.

Think about it. If a great genius were to woo a lady from the Myriad Spirits and ended up being rejected, the reputation of the Myriad Spirits' ladies would raise by a lot.

It was no wonder that Wu Peiling would feel happy about that!

"You sly guy!"

Wang Song glared at Sun Mo, seemingly angry but actually feeling very satisfied with him.

Compared to old-fashioned and inflexible teachers, a newcomer with such flexible thoughts was much better. They were also more willing to get along with people like this.

Sun Mo smiled, maintaining his reserved attitude.

The seven great teachers' eyes lit up. Sun Mo's demeanor really stood out a lot. He had the potential of becoming a celebrity teacher.

The reason why Wu Peiling had said those things was just to test Sun Mo. But now, she really wanted to get Sun Mo to join the Myriad Spirits Academy.

(After all, my granddaughter is still lacking a fiancé!)

When Sun Mo brushed his teeth and washed his face in every morning, he'd look into the mirror and practice for a few minutes, looking for the best angle and the arch of his lips.

There weren't any great teacher halos in the modern world, and a teacher's charm relied only on their looks and their personal bearing. Back then, Sun Mo had felt unsettled as well.

Now, Sun Mo had handsome looks and was equipped with multiple saint-tier cultivation arts. He even had a divine hall that was filled with spirit stones. Although he couldn't say that he had too much money that he couldn't finish spending them, it wouldn't be a problem to contract all the famous and top prostitutes in Jinling City for a month.

With money, looks, talent, and even some power, it was no wonder that Sun Mo would be confident!

Once a man had confidence, the way they spoke and acted would have a unique charm.

"Teacher Sun, do you want to come to the Black-White Academy?"

Wang Song said solemnly, "This isn't part of the question and answer segment. It's a sincere invitation!"

Sun Mo immediately stood up and lowered his head to express his gratitude. "Thank you for your great kindness, but I feel quite good in the Central Province Academy, and my students' developments aren't bad either. I have no plans to job-hop now!"

Sun Mo's impression of this old man wasn't bad. Given his status, there wasn't a need for him to address Sun Mo as 'Teacher Sun'. The reason he did so was purely out of respect.

"You can bring your students along with you. If there's anything you need, I'll make sure that they'll all be taken care of!"

Wang Song extended a strong invitation.

"Teacher Wang, you are being overboard."

Jiang Wei smiled. "Are you not giving me face to be headhunting someone in our Guangling Academy's territory?"

"Have you forgotten what this guy has done?"

Wang Song had a tease in his tone. "There's no way that you'd want to take him in!"

Everyone laughed. They knew that what Wang Song was referring to was the conflict between Sun Mo and the Jiang Clan. Because of this, he even had a nickname 'Like A Dog In Front of the Door'.

"I, Jiang Wei, aren't that petty!"

Jiang Wei looked toward Sun Mo. "Teacher Sun, do you want to come to our Guangling Academy to teach?"

"Teacher Jiang, thank you for your kind intention!"

Jiang Wei refused outright. He had wanted to activate Divine Sight and see if Jiang Wei was sincere or if it was just for show. However, he gave up on this thought in the end.

He was still in the midst of the examination. He felt that it'd be cheating to use Divine Sight.

Jiang Wei was an influential character and needed to act in a reserved manner. After being rejected by Sun Mo, he wouldn't speak up again.

The other few great teachers also asked a few questions. However, the questions they asked weren't the same as what they had posed to the other examinees. They held greater curiosity toward Sun Mo.

Mei Yazhi watched quietly, feeling very emotional. Geniuses would always get special treatment.

Other examinees would be afraid that they'd make a mistake. However, with Sun Mo, this segment had become a headhunting competition. Mei Yazhi believed that if Sun Mo showed the intention of wanting to job-hop, these few important figures would definitely make a move to fight for him.

Amongst all the great teachers, who wouldn't want to have many pupils?

Even if they couldn't be Sun Mo's teacher, it wouldn't be bad to nurture him, giving him opportunities because they'd definitely be able to earn back the favor given to him.

Wang Song took out his pocket watch to take a look and then suggested, "I think this should be enough. Shall we end it here?"

"Hold on!"

Wu Peiling looked toward Mei Yazhi. "Doesn't Teacher Mei have anything to ask?"

"Yes!"

Mei Yazhi looked toward Sun Mo with a serious gaze. "Teacher Sun, what is your initial intent of wanting to become a great teacher?"

This guestion was a little sharp. Everyone looked toward Sun Mo.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've broken the reward for the live lecture's results, completing the achievement. Rewarded with one silver treasure chest!"

Chapter 468: Only Achieving Success By Not Forgetting One's Initial Intent!

The room instantly fell quiet.

Sun Mo didn't notice the system's notification at all. It was because he was deep in thought.

His initial intent of becoming a teacher?

Sun Mo had considered this question before.

He was a late bloomer, and he just docilely attended middle school, applied for high school, then went with the flow and attended university.

As his family lived in a village, they had limited education and didn't know what opinions to give Sun Mo. Therefore, when he applied for the schools he aspired to go to, he selected them based on his scores. He didn't consider if he liked this profession or not!

Therefore, Sun Mo entered the normal university [1] and became a teacher!

When he had just started working, he wasn't familiar with everything and felt especially tired. He really wanted to quit and go travel the world. However, without any savings, he was worried that he'd starve to death while traveling.

Therefore, he could only work hard. After all, the higher his class's ranking, the more bonuses he'd get.

As his work duration increased, Sun Mo came into contact with more students. There were students who got into a relationship at a young age, students who committed suicide by jumping off a building, students who took days as they came by, as well as students who faced financial difficulties at home and were forced to drop out of school...

Sun Mo thought about those students a lot. He wanted to help them, but his strength was really too small.

...

At this moment, the famous lines by Zhang Zai 'To ordain conscience for Heaven and Earth' [2] should be used. After all, it had been passed down for over 1,000 years. It'd make him look very cool to say it in a situation like this.

However, Sun Mo didn't think of saying this at all. His lips curled up into a smile and he spoke up.

"I don't have lofty aspirations. I only want to do what little I can and let the students be able to live with a clear understanding of their life, living a life of great value. I want the things that I've taught them to be able to support their pride when they wanted to prove themselves and when they were being doubted. I hope that several decades down the road, when they looked back on their lives, there wouldn't be any regrets!"

Sun Mo looked toward the window. There was a blue sky, floating clouds, as well as a white pigeon that flew past.

"It's fine as long as I don't let down this life!"

The instant Sun Mo's last note fell, a golden light lit up from his body. Light spots then splattered out, radiating throughout the entire room.

Priceless Advice erupted!

However, the room remained as silent as it was earlier.

None of the seven 6-star great teachers said a word. They just looked at Sun Mo quietly. There were astonishment and pleasant surprises in their gazes, but these eventually turned into strong admiration.

This question was too broad and people tended to say empty words as a reply. For example, for the sake of students or to become saints. But Sun Mo didn't do that.

He said his true feelings, simple and uncomplicated!

"Excellent!"

Wang Song suddenly shouted, clapping loudly. His face was filled with smiles.

The other great teachers also broke into a smile, giving him their applause. No one doubted Sun Mo because Priceless Advice had been activated.

Mei Yazhi looked at Sun Mo, her heart filled with emotions. This was a guy who liked to think and have his own ideas. Many great teachers couldn't make sense of this reasoning even in their entire life.

Many youngsters wanted to become saints, but what they didn't know was that saints didn't just need to reach a high cultivation realm and be strong. Most importantly, they needed to become giants with lofty thoughts.

At this moment, Sun Mo showed the signs of standing on the giant's shoulder!

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've received +510 favorable impression points!"

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've received the favorable impression points from seven 6-star great teachers in one go. You're specially rewarded with one silver treasure chest!"

The system's congratulations rang out again.

"Alright, Teacher Sun, we're done with our questions. You can leave now!"

Jiang Wei smiled and got up.

At the sight of this scene, everyone felt a little surprised. They knew how strict this guy was. There were almost no junior teachers whom he would show deep respect for. Hence, his act of standing up to see Sun Mo out was a great sign of his extreme admiration.

Sun Mo got up, bowed slightly, and then left.

From the beginning to the end, he didn't display any arrogance at all.

•••

"It's been so long, but why isn't he coming out yet?"

Gu Xiuxun was a little anxious. Sun Mo's question and answer segment was clearly ten minutes longer than other people's.

"He couldn't have flunked, right?"

An examinee guessed.

"Stop dreaming. Scoring full marks for the written examination and breaking the record for the live lecture... A genius like Sun Mo would definitely be put through a detailed round of questioning by the main examiners!"

Mo Fei's lips twitched. This entire process was also one to establish connections. After all, after today, the main examiners wouldn't have many opportunities to meet Sun Mo.

Just then, a round of applause rang out in the room. Wang Song's 'excellent' rang out and almost half the people along the corridors heard it.

Gu Xiuxun let out a long exhale. Sun Mo's result was a done deal.

The door opened and Sun Mo walked out. After exchanging a glance with Gu Xiuxun, he left. It was because the Saint Gate had a regulation of not allowing the people who were done with the segment to have exchanges with those who weren't.

"Next! Sun Shao!"

A staff member called out!

"Haha, it's finally my turn. Just watch, you guys shall bear witness to the birth of a legend!"

Sun Shao was very confident. He tidied his hair, especially making sure to reveal his birthmark, then entered the room.

...

Mei Ziyu held onto a small wooden bucket and a spade and stood in front of the field's notice board, wanting to check out Sun Mo's results for the written examination in the second round. She then realized that there wasn't a need to search for his name at all. It was because he was ranked in first place.

"I heard that Sun Mo had handed in the papers for the written examination one hour in advance!"

"That's right! He was a lot faster than Gu Qingyan!"

"Therefore, his full marks have a lot more value than Gu Qingyan's!"

"That might not necessarily be the case. They are both full marks, but he just did it a little faster. Is there any difference?"

A few examinees were discussing.

Hearing this, Mei Ziyu really wanted to tell them that the reason Sun Mo had received full marks was because there were only so many marks on the paper. On the other hand, Gu Qingyan had gone all out to get his full marks.

In Sun Mo's eyes, this knowledge had become tools for him to explore the study of spirit runes. On the other hand, Gu Qingyan was still learning. He was still treating the knowledge as knowledge.

Of course, Mei Ziyu wouldn't debate with other people. Therefore, she left with the small wooden bucket. She had walked for a distance away but could still hear their discussion.

"Gu Qingyan's teacher is the Skyraise Academy's headmaster, but no one has heard of Sun Mo's teacher before. This proves that Sun Mo's aptitude is higher!"

Mei Ziyu enjoyed the winter's sunlight and walked along the small path. Suddenly, she came to a stop. She looked up and saw that Sun Mo was standing not far away in front of her.

"Hello, we meet again!"

Sun Mo let out a soft laugh.

"Hello!"

Mei Ziyu's face flushed up, her voice as soft as a mosquito's buzzing.

"Are you feeling better?"

Sun Mo walked over.

"Yes, a lot better!"

Mei Ziyu withstood the shyness and looked up, looking straight at Sun Mo. "I really have to thank you for the other time. And congratulations on becoming a great teacher!"

"Are you sure that I wouldn't flunk?"

Sun Mo teased.

Mei Ziyu's covered her mouth and smiled. "If you failed the question and answer segment, you wouldn't be in the mood for a leisure stroll."

"Haha, I'll accept your congratulations!"

Sun Mo could tell that a girl like Mei Ziyu wouldn't take advantage of others. It was almost impossible for her to take the initiative to tell Sun Mo to give her a treatment. Therefore, he was the one who took the initiative.

Boom!

Spirit qi gushed forth and the genie appeared, starting to give this girl with long black hair a massage.

"Uhh!"

Mei Ziyu was stunned. She was then immersed in the comfort.

Ten minutes later, the entire set of the ancient massaging technique ended.

"Take note of your diet. Don't always eat vegetarian food. If you don't like meat, then eat more fish!"

Sun Mo instructed, "With your constitution, you'll have to strain your body less!"

"Thank you!"

Mei Ziyu bit her lower lips.

Sun Mo turned to leave. When he heard this, he waved his hand.

Mei Ziyu stood under the shade of the tree, looking at Sun Mo's back view and feeling that he was very gentle.

...

After so many rounds of examinations, the remaining people weren't that many. Moreover, the question and answer segment was very simple, and each examinee would only take around ten minutes to finish it. Since that was the case, all the examinations had ended by the second day's afternoon.

The name list of everyone who had passed was put up on the notice board. At the same time, the Saint Gate also announced that there would be a certification awarding ceremony held at the Guangling Academy's auditorium the next morning.

"Teacher Sun, should we have a meal together? Let's celebrate passing the examinations!"

"Teacher Sun, can you give me some face and have a meal together with me?"

"Teacher Sun, I'll be seeking your guidance in the future!"

The examinees who had failed had no right to look for Sun Mo. However, it was different for those who passed. From today onward, they were teachers of the same batch, and no one knew when they'd be meeting again next time. Therefore, some examinees who liked to make friends—no, they should be called great teachers now—came to look for Sun Mo.

Sun Mo rejected all of them politely.

On this night, the knocking on his door didn't stop until midnight.

The next morning, 615 examinees who had passed were dressed in clean and neat teacher attire. They headed for Guangling Academy. After seeing Sun Mo, all of them took the initiative to greet him.

"You're famous now!"

Gu Xiuxun teased.

"It's troublesome to become this famous!"

Sun Mo felt helpless. It wasn't as if he could pretend that he didn't see others greeting him. Therefore, he had to keep on replying to them. As he smiled too much, the muscles on his face were all stiff now.

"Teacher Sun, other people would want this glory that you have now, but they can't!"

Gao Ben teased.

There were staff members at the auditorium's entrance, arranging the seating.

"Your names are stuck on the floor! Queue up according to the names!"

"Ah, Teacher Sun, good morning. Your seat is the first one on the first row."

"Teacher Sun, nice to meet you! Nice to meet you!"

The staff members took the advantage of their positions to have a chat with Sun Mo. Their attitudes were very amicable and they weren't trying to curry up to Sun Mo. They were just curious, wanting to see what kind of person this 'One-Vote Sun' who had broken the 100-years record was like.

"I'll be leaving first!"

Gao Ben and Zhang Lan slipped off. As Sun Mo was too famous, he became the center of attention the moment he entered the auditorium. He was surrounded by many people.

"I'll be leaving too!"

Gu Xiuxun left. She didn't wish to be treated like a monkey, but it had only been a few minutes when she appeared not far away from Sun Mo again. It was because her overall results were 23rd, so she wasn't far away from Sun Mo.

Liu Mubai was in the top ten. However, he felt very awkward. He had been working for three years. Despite that, Sun Mo ranked better than him.

"But I'm someone who is going to rise by three stars in a year. I shouldn't care about this failure!"

Liu Mubai consoled himself.

Sun Mo was hesitating if he should be greeting Liu Mubai when he suddenly heard a loud proposal.

"Zhang Li, please marry me!"

Sun Mo turned and raised his brows. He didn't expect the guy who was doing the proposal to be someone he knew. However, why did that woman look angry?

Chapter 469: Longing to Get One Person's Heart, Till Death Do Us Part!

The one who proposed was the Myriad Daos Academy's Fang Wuji. His voice was very loud, with a strong impact. Therefore, all the gazes in the auditorium were attracted.

Fang Wuji's teacher attire was washed very clean and there wasn't any hint of crease on it. He had also put in some effort to tidy up his hair, tying it up into a bun.

From just his back view, he looked like a very charismatic guy. After all, he had his capabilities and figure. However, his looks couldn't make a cut.

He was alright from nose up, but his lower chin was too wide, spoiling the sense of beauty. He wasn't exactly ugly, but he definitely didn't look coordinated.

Fang Wuji had wanted to propose long ago. However, this was a big event in one's lifetime, thus he decided to choose an important place.

Right now, after getting the great teacher title together with Zhang Li, he felt that this was his most blissful time that was the most worthy to think back on. It was also the most suitable for a proposal.

"Fang Wuji, what are you doing?"

Zhang Li was angry and took a step back.

"It's fine. There's no need to be anxious. It'll be fine as long as we're happy!"

Fang Wuji smiled as he looked at Zhang Li. He felt that it could be that Zhang Li couldn't put down her face and thus tried to persuade her gently.

"Xiuxun!"

Sun Mo quickly walked over to the masochist and asked softly, "What's going on?"

Sun Mo could tell that something was off. After all, when he was in university, he had seen too many guys like this who brought roses to the female dorm to propose. However, things ended up in a pathetic plight with them being ignored for a night.

They curried up to the girl all the way but ended up with nothing in the end!

"Sigh, I knew that Fang Wuji is going to be fooled by this woman!"

Gu Xiuxun sighed.

Fang Wuji had entered the Myriad Daos Academy the moment he graduated, and it had been three years since then. Although he hadn't taught Gu Xiuxun before, he could be considered one of her teachers.

"What's going on?"

Sun Mo felt curious.

"Zhang Li was my senior with mediocre grades, and it should have been impossible for her to stay in the school to teach. After all, the Myriad Daos Academy is a 'C' grade famous school. However, she managed to do so, and it's said that it could be because of Fang Wuji!"

Gu Xiuxun lowered her voice.

"I understand!"

Sun Mo nodded. Even in modern society, there was often news of some girls selling their bodies in order to take up graduate studies or to stay in their schools.

Zhang Li had clearly agreed to be Fang Wuji's girlfriend.

Who was Fang Wuji?

He was one of the twin jade annulus of Jinling, sharing the title with Liu Mubai. For a genius with immeasurable prospects like him, he wouldn't need to raise any requests and the school would take the initiative to take care of things for him.

If his girlfriend was to leave, Fang Wuji would follow her. Therefore, Cao Xian could only let Zhang Li stay in the school.

"The reason Fang Wuji has waited until now to take part in the examination isn't because he wants to compete against Liu Mubai. He was just waiting for Zhang Li!"

Gu Xiuxun exposed, "For the past three years, Fang Wuji would give Zhang Li guidance whenever he had free time. However, Zhang Li is a schemer. She had been through a few boyfriends before Fang Wuji!"

"What a b*tch!"

Sun Mo's mouth twitched.

"Zhang Li comes from a family of farmers, but she's never lacking in alchemical pills for cultivation. Moreover, her cultivation art was also given to her by a boyfriend."

Gu Xiuxun sighed. Zhang Li's reputation was notorious amongst the senior grades, and she relied on men to climb up. Once there was a better man, she'd kicked away her current boyfriend.

Of course, Zhang Li was very beautiful. Before Gu Xiuxun's beauty developed, Zhang Li was the top beauty in the Myriad Daos Academy. She had plenty of suitors.

"Doesn't Fang Wuji know that?"

Sun Mo was surprised.

"Sigh, Fang Wuji is an honest guy who only knows about cultivating and burying his head into his studies. His life revolves around his home, school, and canteen, and he never spends any energy on these rumors!"

Gu Xiuxun felt very helpless as well.

"What about Headmaster Cao? He must have tried to persuade him before, right?"

Sun Mo felt like crying when he heard this story. How long had Fang Wuji been made a cuckold?

"Of course, he had done that. However, Fang Wuji flew into rage and dueled against a great teacher because of it!"

Gu Xiuxun felt emotional. "The intelligence of a person who has fallen in love is worse off than a dog!"

The atmosphere in the surroundings had turned awkward. No matter how honest a guy Fang Wuji was, seeing Zhang Li refusing him repeatedly, he realized how serious the problem was.

However, he wasn't enraged. Instead, he looked stunned and hurt. "Why?"

"Li`er, what's going on?"

A young man walked over and embraced Zhang Li.

Zhang Li put up a struggle but didn't break free. She could only allow the young man to hold her.

"Who are you?" Fang Wuji bellowed furiously, "Let go of her!"

"I'm her man!"

The young man chuckled. His gaze when looking at Fang Wuji was filled with a sense of superiority. (So what if you've gotten into the top ten? Didn't you still end up being made a cuckold?)

"Zhang Li, is this true?"

Fang Wuji looked toward Zhang Li, his face in disbelief.

"Fang Wuji, I never had any relationship with you. I don't need to answer any of your questions!"

After Zhang Li said that, she looked at the young man worriedly, explaining in a soft voice, "Nothing has happened between us at all! He was the one who has been wooing me all along!"

"I know!"

The young man purposely put his face near Zhang Li's ears, rubbing against her affectionately and saying, "I believe you!"

The spectators immediately felt displeased. This young man was clearly humiliating Fang Wuji on purpose. (It's one thing to have snatched his girlfriend, but do you have to do this?)

Zhang Li struggled, but it was a very light one. She clearly didn't dare to offend this young man.

"Alright, quickly end this farce. After the award ceremony, let's go have a good time at a few famous places in Guangling!"

After the young man said that, he patted Zhang Li's butt and left. His action and expression looked extremely frivolous. It was clear that he had often patronized brothels.

"Why?"

Fang Wuji asked.

"Brother Wuji, if you want what's good for me, then give me freedom."

Zhang Li wore a miserable expression. Having been together for three years, she knew well of Fang Wuji's weakness. As long as she showed him her weak side, he'd definitely give up.

"Is it because I look ugly?"

Fang Wuji was heartbroken.

Zhang Li was silent. She didn't just despise Fang Wuji for being ugly, but also that he didn't have any prospects. The young man from earlier was the grandson of a vice-headmaster in the Warm Spring Blooming Flowers Academy. If she were to be with him, she'd be able to get into a 'B' grade school to teach. It was something that she wouldn't be able to do even if she worked hard for her entire life.

Gu Xiuxun couldn't take it anymore and dashed out. "Zhang Li, that young man from earlier is clearly someone frivolous. He is just playing with you and won't marry you."

"Xiuxun, I'm not as talented as you are, being able to get what you want with your own capabilities. If I wish to live a life superior to others, I can only take alternate routes!"

Zhang Li knew that what Gu Xiuxun said was the truth, but so what? (It'll be fine as long as I get into the Springflower Academy and reach my objective. Marry that guy? Please, I know myself well. I know that I'm not worth that much!)

Gu Xiuxun was rendered speechless.

"Brother Wuji, although you're ugly, you're very gentle. I've been very happy in the three years I was with you!"

Zhang Li said this in a soft voice and turned to leave, heading toward the end of the queue.

What she said was the truth. Fang Wuji had given Zhang Li gentleness. However, it was a pity that he couldn't give her a better life.

Fang Wuji reached out his hand, wanting to grab Zhang Li. However, he didn't know what he should say. He squatted down, grabbed his head, and then cried.

"Teacher Fang, get up first!"

Gu Xiuxun changed her term of address, wanting to stimulate Fang Wuji's pride, letting him understand that he was still in front of students.

Sun Mo saw the masochist in a different light. This was a gentle girl. She was now on equal grounds with Fang Wuji and didn't need to address him as 'teacher'.

Fang Wuji didn't move.

"Have you cried enough?"

Sun Mo walked over and pulled Fang Wuji up.

"You have your prosperous life, she has her blooming life. From now on, you are you and she will be just her. You won't see each other and won't owe each other anything. Isn't it good to congratulate her, hoping the best for each other?"

Sun Mo looked at Fang Wuji, fearing that he'd be dealt such a big blow that he couldn't recover.

Gu Xiuxun immediately looked toward Sun Mo.

"What's wrong?"

Sun Mo felt a little uneasy from the glance.

"Excellent. Priceless Advice has not erupted!"

Gu Xiuxun was really scared of how Sun Mo would use Priceless Advice over the smallest thing.

Sun Mo rolled his eyes and continued persuading, "To some people, love might not be in the form of sticking to one person until the very end. It can be an experience, a part of their life, with one person

being the passerby to the other person's life. If they passed, they passed. Don't turn back and don't think back. Leave each other to the past!"

The surrounding great teachers were mostly young men and women in their twenties. When they heard Sun Mo's words, their eyes lit up, revealing an expression of being in deep thought.

Some of them had a taste of love before but had been hurt by the roses' thorns and hadn't been able to let go until now. After hearing Sun Mo's words, they wore an expression of acceptance.

"That's right, it's time to put things down!"

Many people broke into a smile.

"Then what is love to you?"

Fang Wuji looked at Sun Mo with a solemn gaze.

Sun Mo gave it some thought before saying, "Longing to get a person's heart, till death do us part!"

Sun Mo also had a yearning for a perfect love deep down inside, to love one person and watch over them, hoping to spend a lifetime with them and growing old together!

Swoosh!

Priceless Advice had erupted.

Brilliant golden light spots radiated out, scattering toward the surroundings.

The young men and women who were encompassed by the light spots instantly felt complicated emotions. Who in this world didn't wish to have a soulmate?

Understand them! Know them! Love them!

"These words are really well-said!"

"Teacher Sun has such a philosophical disposition!"

"What should I do? I seemed to have fallen in love with him!"

The ladies looked at Sun Mo with an infatuated gaze. A guy like this with the looks, gentleness, and talent was really a dream lover for them.

It wasn't long before they turned to feel jealous. It was because Sun Mo's gaze was on Gu Xiuxun.

"Sigh, I wonder when I'd be able to meet the destined lady of my life!"

Sun Mo thought about it and then subconsciously looked toward Gu Xiuxun.

"Hmm? Why are you looking at me?"

Gu Xiuxun was digesting Sun Mo's words as well when she saw him suddenly looking in her direction. She was stunned and felt anxious. (Could it be that he has feelings for me?)

Suddenly, the masochist's cheeks flushed up, looking even more beautiful.

"Marry him."

"Marry him."

"Marry him!"

Some meddlesome youngsters saw this scene and started calling out.

The great teachers, with Jiang Wei in the lead, had just entered the auditorium when they saw this scene. The golden light spots landed on their bodies as well.

"I didn't expect that this guy is an affectionate person as well?"

Wu Peiling teased. However, the feeling that Priceless Advice gave her was like a light drunken state after drinking great wine. It wasn't bad.

Chapter 470: Award Ceremony, Life's Peak

"Eh!"

After hearing everyone shouting 'Marry him!", Sun Mo felt very awkward. This was especially so when Gu Xiuxun was staring at him. Her gaze seemed to contain something fishy, making him feel very nervous.

After being single for so long, who didn't want a girl to accompany them?

When Sun Mo was young, he had once seen a classic french film [Fanfan] in Central 6th Broadcasting Station. There was a sentence in the film 'At your age, I'd have fucked an ostrich!'.

It was somewhat tragic to speak of this because Sun Mo only understood the meaning of this sentence when he was nearing 30. Hence, he couldn't help but lament for all the missed opportunities in his youth!

However, at this moment, Sun Mo was fretting. He did feel some good will toward Gu Xiuxun, but he wasn't in love with her. Besides, he had a marriage engagement, and it was absolutely impossible for him to propose to Gu Xiuxun.

If he directly changed the topic, he would hurt the masochist. After all, in the eyes of the spectators, he and Gu Xiuxun seemed to be a pair.

Just when Sun Mo was racking his brains on how to resolve this crisis, Gu Xiuxun suddenly acted. She really acted.

A punch landed in Sun Mo's stomach.

"I treat you as a friend, yet you are thinking about bedding me?"

This sentence had once been said by Sun Mo. Right now, she was 'returning' it to him.

The surrounding great teachers were startled. After that, they started laughing uproariously. This sentence was truly too humorous. After that, they started to applaud.

They could all tell that the relationship between the two of them should be above friendship but hadn't reached love yet.

"Thanks!"

Sun Mo thanked her.

"Hmph. Ten massages or this matter isn't over!"

Gu Xiuxun feigned anger. In her heart, she didn't know why, but she felt somewhat disappointed.

In truth, even she was very surprised. Earlier, she had felt some anticipation for Sun Mo to propose to her?

"Teacher Sun, thank you!" Fang Wuji laughed self-mockingly. "I've let you see a joke!"

"This is nothing. A man is always standing upright, supporting the heavens with his shoulder. Hence, there would be times where we feel fatigued. In the future, when you are tired, you can always look for me for a drink!"

Sun Mo laughed and gently punched Fang Wuji's chest.

At this moment, Sun Mo was pitying Fang Wuji as a fellow single-dog.

"If there's nothing else, just go back to your rows to line up."

A few minutes ago, Tang Nian had walked over. After seeing the matter was concluded, he spoke, "Teacher Sun, later on, after we gave out all the certificates, we need you to head up to the stage and give a speech as the representative of 1-star great teachers of this batch. You should prepare yourself!"

Tang Nian basically didn't give Sun Mo a chance to reject. After speaking, he left directly.

Pak!

Gu Xiuxun lifted her hand and punched Sun Mo in the stomach again.

"What are you doing?"

Sun Mo rubbed his belly. There was a puzzled look on his face.

"You spoke of something impressive again. Can't I be jealous a little?"

Gu Xiuxun looked at Sun Mo with curiosity in her eyes. "I really want to open your brains up to take a look. Why are you always able to say so many emotionally-touching things?"

"There's no solution to this. I've been force-fed chicken soup too many times!"

Sun Mo shrugged.

Not far away, Gu Qingyan and Liu Mubai both saw this scene. Gu Qingyan fell silent, while Liu Mubai's lips twitched. He only felt that Fang Wuji was really foolish.

Under Tang Nian's instructions, the great teachers started to line up.

Sun Mo stood at the front of the line, and there was a beautiful woman behind him named Tong Tong, the top graduate of the Jixia Learning Palace.

However, Sun Mo had no interest in her. Instead, he was looking at Sun Shao, the fellow with a birthmark on his forehead. He heard that Sun Shao's results weren't bad, but why didn't he see him around?

Ding!

"Congratulations, you have obtained a total of 1,201 favorable impression points!"

Ding!

"Congratulations, you have obtained favorable impression points from over 200 great teachers in one sitting. Reward: 1 bronze treasure chest!"

The system congratulated Sun Mo.

On the ceremonial stage, Jiang Wei gave a speech as the representative of Saint Gate.

He first gave an introduction to the Saint Gate's history. After that, he encouraged and warned the examinees, telling them that they had to always remind themselves, to adhere to the standard of a great teacher at every single moment. They mustn't walk the wrong path and blacken the reputation of their title.

Sun Mo grew increasingly sleepy as he listened to the speech. As expected, regardless of the era, the speeches of leaders would always be similar, long and tedious. Other than the leader himself who felt that his speech was good, everyone would surely feel annoyed at some points.

"Next, we will begin the ceremony and give out the certificate and seal of 1-star great teachers. Those whose names are called are going to get up the stage!"

After Jiang Wei spoke, he stood to the side.

Because Jiang Wei, Mei Yazhi, and the other 6-star great teachers had to give out the certificates and seals, minor matters such as calling the names out fell to Tang Nian.

"Sun Mo, please head up the stage!"

As the sound of Tang Nian's voice faded, applause rang out.

The first-ranked would be the one to get up the stage first. This was the glory belonging solely to Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun, congratulations!"

Jiang Wei passed a certificate which sides were embedded with gold to Sun Mo. After that, the female great teacher carried a tray over and took a square-shaped seal and passed it to Sun Mo.

The certificate was too large, and it wasn't convenient to carry around. However, this seal that was made of copper was square-shaped and only the size of a mahjong tile. It was very thin, and one could either put it in their pouch or hang it at their waists.

The officials and scholars of the Middle-Earth all loved to wear jade on their bodies. As for great teachers, they would wear their seals. It was considered a type of custom.

"I hope you will be able to get a golden seal as soon as possible!"

Mei Yazhi encouraged Sun Mo.

The great teacher seals for each rank were all different. The seals of 1-star and 2-star great teachers were made from copper, 3-star and 4-star from gold, 5-star and 6-star from jade, and great teacher seals above 6-star were made from ore extracted from the Darkness Continent, and they contained a magical effect.

However, although this was a small squarish copper seal, there was a voice-type spirit rune inscribed on it. As long as one channeled their spirit qi into it, the great teacher's voice would be amplified by more than ten times.

At the same time, there was a 'Perceptive' halo effect imbued on the great teacher seal. It could allow great teachers to maintain a state of high perception at every moment, increasing their learning efficiency.

"Thanks!"

Sun Mo bowed slightly.

After that, Sun Mo got down the stage and the second batch of great teachers headed up.

"Tong Tong, Mo Fei, Zhou Lan, Liu Mubai..."

Tang Nian read the names out. This time around, there were a total of nine people.

Because they didn't hear Gu Qingyan's name, everyone under the stage subconsciously cried out in alarm. However, they soon closed their mouths because they already knew the reason.

Because Gu Qingyan's lecture time slot was the same as Sun Mo, the number of excellent votes he could get was greatly lowered. If not, even if he didn't get second place, he would still be in third place.

The names continued to be read out, but all the way until the last batch of great teachers, Sun Mo hadn't heard Sun Shao's name. This caused him to feel very surprised.

This shouldn't be the case, right? Could it be that Sun Shao was sick? If not, did he screw up in one of the rounds? But how stupid would he have to be to screw up an examination round to the extent where all seven 6-star great teachers wanted to remove him?

"Next, the top ranker of this batch of examination, Teacher Sun, will be the representative of the group and come up to the stage to deliver a speech!"

Jiang Wei announced and applauded.

Sun Mo retracted his thoughts and walked up to the ceremonial stage. After that, he held his great teacher seal and infused spirit qi into it.

Cough!

Sun Mo coughed once. The sound was instantly amplified and circulated through the entire place.

No one laughed. Over 600 great teachers were staring at Sun Mo curiously, waiting for him to make some shocking speech. After all, he was a genius that broke the hundred-year record.

"Everyone, what I want to say is this. Let go of those happy and unhappy matters and simply cheer. Go and enjoy this victorious moment to your utmost, enjoy the joy of becoming a life winner. Lastly, don't forget all of your original hearts, always temper yourselves and continue to advance!"

"Thanks!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he walked down the stage.

Jiang Wei and the other few major characters were stunned. The newbies at the bottom of the stage were stunned as well. Just this? Wasn't this too simple?

But after that, they slowly understood.

Although Sun Mo's speech was short and not even ten seconds long, everything that was needed to be said was already said. Also, his speech was filled with charm.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Applause rang out.

"Teacher Sun's elegant manner isn't bad!"

"Yeah, in his shoes, I would definitely recite a long speech to display my talents!"

"Being able to simplify his speech while retaining the marvelous essence is also a type of talent. I'm impressed!"

The great teachers discussed. As long as one wasn't a fool, they could see the self-confidence, elegance, and calmness exuded by Sun Mo in all his casual actions.

The demeanor he exuded just by standing there would cause people to involuntarily pay attention to him. Every word he said would cause people to instinctively believe in it.

"A very wonderful performance!"

Wu Peiling exclaimed in admiration.

Ding!

Favorable impression from Wu Peiling +50. Friendly (160/1,000).

Jiang Wei smiled and glanced toward his son who was standing not far away.

Jiang Zhitong was applauding, but his brows were heavily furrowed with unhappiness. He truly didn't imagine that this Sun Mo would be so outstanding to such a degree.

"No wonder the old headmaster of the Central Province Academy wants An Xinhui to marry him. However, why would someone like Sun Mo attend the Songyang Academy?"

Jiang Zhitong couldn't understand this. He had investigated Sun Mo's origin.

With his standard, he could go to any school he wanted!

Sun Mo returned to the line very calmly. It wasn't that he was indifferent to favor or disgrace, rather, his mind was wandering.

"This moment should be my life's peak, right? My luck value should be boosted, right?"

Sun Mo mumbled and started opening treasure chests. He felt that opening them now would surely give him something good.

"System, let's open the bronze chest first to test my luck!"

A thick green glow vanished, leaving behind a skill book!

Sun Mo's eyes brightened.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining a skill book. A part of the Darkness Continent Great Plants Encyclopedia – 1,000 types of species. Proficiency level: Expert-grade!"

The system congratulated him, however, its voice was machine-like and emotionless.

"Open again!"

Sun Mo continued.

The silver treasure chest clicked open. After that, a bright green glow almost blinded Sun Mo's eyes.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining five 10-year time emblems!"

Sun Mo wanted to whistle. As expected, his luck value was off the charts today. (In that case... let's open more!)

The last silver treasure chest opened and he still obtained something!

Ding!

"Congratulations, you have obtained the most fertile dark soil, a huge load of them!"

""

Sun Mo cursed in his heart, wanting to shout some vulgarities. These clumps of dark soil before him could be stacked into a small mountain, but what the hell could this be used for?

"Isn't this the phrase 'don't celebrate too soon, things could still go wrong!', that's always spoken by you humans?"

The system teased.

"Scram!"

Sun Mo angrily berated.

Mei Ziyu stood at a corner as she applauded, silently looking at Sun Mo while feeling envy. She also wanted to compete with these geniuses, but her body was just too weak. It basically wouldn't permit her to do so.

"Living in the same era as so many geniuses, yet I can only see them rising into the sky. As for myself, I don't even have the chance to be in the audience. How tragic!"

Mei Ziyu was disappointed because she had no idea how long she could live for. She would definitely not be able to see the day when Sun Mo became a 3-star great teacher.

"Unless...he could obtain 3 stars within a year!"

However, even if one was a genius, it was exceedingly difficult to achieve this!