Teacher 471

Chapter 471: New Reward, New Mission, New Connections!

"If everyone is fine, let's go to the Gazeriver Inn and have a meal together!"

Jiang Wei spoke.

After the ceremony ended, it was customary for there to be a meal together.

"Teacher Jiang, is there a mistake about the location?"

A staff member reminded him.

The Saint Gate approved a sum of money for the meal, but the location was at an ordinary inn. After all, the number of great teachers who had passed exceeded over a thousand pax. The cost was relatively high.

"There's no mistake. If there's not enough money, I will make up for it!"

Jiang Wei's voice wasn't loud, but those people in the front area heard it.

After hearing this, the great teachers immediately felt happy.

Gazeriver Inn?

That was one of the top three inns in Guangling. Their food was good and the scenery was excellent. Naturally, the prices were also exorbitantly expensive. Even if an ordinary person saved a year of his salary, he wouldn't be able to afford a pot of tea there.

"Many thanks, Great Teacher Jiang!"

Some examinees thanked him. Although they had just passed the examination and had the right to refer to Jiang Wei as 'Teacher Jiang', they didn't dare to do so.

"Just a minor matter, there's no need to mention it!"

Jiang Wei chortled, his expression was casual and relaxed.

This incident soon spread to all the examinees. These young great teachers had seemingly forgotten all about the Saint Gate and started to respect Jiang Wei, having a good impression of him.

Honestly speaking, everyone would crave respect. And Jiang Wei's generosity was also undoubtedly a type of acknowledgment.

"Compared to Jiang Zhitong, Jiang Wei's conduct is much more brilliant!"

Tang Nian sighed.

Investing some money to build good relationships was a very good action!

As for spending money?

Please, Tang Nian heard that Jiang Wei was one of the shareholders of the Gazeriver Inn.

For this gathering, there was basically no one who missed it.

"Just drink with no worries. Even if you are drunk, I will carry you back!"

Gu Xiuxun spoke and then stepped away with a hint of rejoicing in his misfortune.

Very soon, Sun Mo understood the reason. As the top ranker and the holder of the most terrifying exam result in the history of Saint Gate, his fame had basically exploded.

The newly qualified great teachers and examiners would come and toast him the whole day.

They didn't really have any intention to fawn on him and merely wanted to take a look at his character. If not, if someone asked them about him in the future, they might not know how to reply.

Sun Mo didn't like to entertain people. But since he was someone that had been bitten several times by the old dog called society, he still knew how to handle things appropriately. What made him even happier was that the system started to give out the rewards.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining victory in your bet against Wei Lu. Reward: 1x silver treasure chest!"

Sun Mo was startled. Wei Lu? He had long since forgotten about this. However, he didn't see Wei Lu at the scene now. Most probably, he must have been eliminated.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you have defeated Liu Mubai and suppressed Gu Qingyan. You are hereby awarded 1 golden treasure chest and 1 diamond treasure chest!"

Two dazzling treasure chests appeared before Sun Mo. They were so bright that he wanted nothing more than to open them immediately.

Ding!

"Congratulations on completing three chained missions. There's an extra mysterious reward, 1x a part of the [Darkness Continent Great Plants Encyclopedia]. Proficiency level: expert-grade."

"Note: This book contains the detailed information of 10,000 types of plants on the Darkness Continent. After learning it, you will become a genuine botany grandmaster."

Even before the system finished speaking, Sun Mo's lips curled into a smile. If it wasn't for the venue being incorrect, he even wanted to cry out in happiness.

The information about 10,000 types of plants. Wasn't this a little too much?

As long as he learned them, Sun Mo would be able to start a botany class and could speak with utmost confidence. However, he had a question.

"What's the difference between a botany grandmaster and a herbology grandmaster?"

"All herbs are plants but not all plants are herbs. In other words, the number of plants botany scholars know would surely be more than herbology scholars!"

The system explained, "However, in Middle-Earth's Nine Provinces, herbology earns more money compared to botany!"

Sun Mo rolled his eyes. In the modern world, herbology would also earn more money compared to botany. After all, the former one had a very high value.

Naturally, Sun Mo's cognition wasn't so shallow.

Before humans could confirm whether a plant had value, they first had to understand it. The purpose of botanists was to do research on the ecology and environment of an area, as well as the living habits of the plants.

"In any case, I've profited!"

Sun Mo was very satisfied with this extra reward.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining first place in the 1-star great teacher examination. There was a mission issued earlier where I stated that the higher your ranking, the better your rewards would be. Hence, you are now awarded with 2 mysterious treasure chests!"

The system was very generous.

The mysterious-level treasure chests were the most difficult to obtain. They would surely open good items. Sun Mo's great teacher halos were all opened from treasure chests of this level.

"Teacher Sun seems to be very happy. What are you thinking about?"

Jiang Wei walked over and asked in a warm tone. It was as though there was no conflict between him and Sun Mo.

"Nothing much!"

Sun Mo smiled.

A few teachers had originally come over because they wanted to toast Sun Mo, but they hurriedly halted when they saw this. They didn't dare to interrupt Jiang Wei's conversation with Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun, do you have any interest in coming over to the Guangling Academy to teach?"

Jiang Wei didn't beat around the bush. "I know An Xinhui works very hard, but teaching students and managing a school belongs to two different areas. To put it unpleasantly, the future of the Central Province Academy will already be considered not bad if they can stand stably in the 'C' grade. However, it is different for my Guangling Academy. Our goal is to enter the ranks of the Nine Greats.

"Teacher Sun, join Guangling and fight together with us!

"Once this is achieved, your name will be memorized by everyone in Guangling and you will become the hero of this city. They would also build a statue of you and place it in the field of the Guangling Academy, allowing people to revere you."

Although Jiang Wei's words weren't loud, his intonation had a way to stir the emotions of people.

"Teacher Jiang regards me too highly. I don't really have much ambition, and I only want to teach students well."

Sun Mo tactfully declined.

"Teacher Sun, there's no harm in considering it a little!"

Jiang Wei persuaded Sun Mo once again. However, he discovered that Sun Mo was as calm as an old monk who could no longer 'get hard'.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo laughed and no longer spoke.

Honestly speaking, Guangling held no attraction for him. In Jinling, the famed courtesans were countless. Even if he didn't visit a brothel, it would still be very good if he could smell the rouge in the air when he took a sniff.

Jiang Wei really admired Sun Mo a lot. However, he was a 6-star great teacher and could be considered a major character, so it was impossible for him to ask repeatedly. Hence, he simply patted Sun Mo on his shoulder and left.

Ding!

"New mission issued. Please lead the Central Province Academy to the 'B' grade to prove how bad Jiang Wei's judgment is. After you succeed, there will be huge rewards!"

"Note: The earlier you complete the mission, the better the reward will be. If you fail to achieve this within three years, this mission will be abolished!"

The system suddenly spoke, giving Sun Mo a scare.

"Why are you so petty?"

Sun Mo mocked.

"To put it more appropriately, I'm a gentleman. When I take revenge, I do it from morning till night!"

The system coldly snorted.

"Oh right, why didn't you let me leave the Central Province Academy back then. Could it be that you have some connection with this school?"

Sun Mo was curious.

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

The system's voice was ice-cold.

"Can I change to another school now?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

"No!"

The system earnestly spoke, "Although it looks like I've blocked your way out, in the future when you know about those things you ought to know. You would surely thank me!"

"Do you know that people like you who intentionally keep people in suspense would usually end up having their limbs broken?"

Sun Mo didn't really think about leaving.

After all, there was the saying 'a dilapidated home is worth millions'. The Central Province Academy was considered the place where Sun Mo began his rise no matter what.

In the past year, although Sun Mo didn't really interact closely with An Xinhui, he roughly understood what sort of woman she was.

She was kind, soft-hearted, and indecisive when it came to management.

To put it unpleasantly, if Sun Mo was blackhearted enough. He could gain control over the Central Province Academy after he married An Xinhui. He would be able to get both the beauty and the school.

Naturally, Sun Mo wasn't so vile. He only felt that his current lifestyle wasn't bad and had no intention to change it.

After Jiang Wei left, Wang Song came over. This caused those low-ranking great teachers in the surroundings to halt their steps again. They could only feel envy.

Look at Sun Mo's connections, these people coming to speak with him were all major characters.

"If you have the time, come and give some lectures in our Black-White Academy!"

Wang Song issued an invitation. "I have just learned that you have the title and reputation as the 'Gods Hand' in the Central Province Academy. Zeze, this is much better sounding than 'that Sun Mo who said something about being a dog'."

"I don't deserve your praise!"

Sun Mo replied humbly.

"Sadly, I have to leave in the afternoon or I would definitely want to try your God Hands!"

Wang Song felt regret.

"You can try it now!"

Sun Mo laughed. He naturally wouldn't want to give up a chance like this where he could earn favors.

"Forget it, others might laugh at me!"

Other than acting reserved, Wang Song didn't understand Sun Mo's temperament yet. What if he caused this genius to hate him if he really made Sun Mo give him a massage?

"Old man, if you are afraid of being laughed at, I'm not. Teacher Sun, I have to trouble you then?"

Wu Peiling walked over and directly held Sun Mo's hands. "Come, give aunty a massage. Do you mind doing so?"

"It will be my honor!"

Sun Mo mentally mused at how open-minded women from the Yue Province were. After that, he tracelessly glanced at Wu Peiling's body. It had the ripeness of age that was as expected of a matured woman.

Honestly speaking, he had never given a massage to women of such age before. He had no idea if the tactile sensation would be any different.

"What are you waiting for?"

Wu Peiling was happy and pulled Sun Mo away. "Let's enter the room at the side. We can even admire the scenery of Linjiang!"

"Sure!"

Sun Mo mentally mused, 'Later when I give you a massage, let alone admiring the scenery, even if a heavenly deity descends and stands before you, you won't have the mood to admire him.'

After seeing Wu Peiling bringing Sun Mo away, the younger great teachers all felt envy. As expected, being handsome really would have some benefits!

"What's wrong?"

Mei Yazhi noticed that there seemed to be something wrong with her daughter's expression.

"Nothing much!"

Mei Ziyu shook her head and cast a glance at Sun Mo's back view.

"Teacher Wu, might I be so bold as to ask a question. Was that Sun Shao eliminated?"

Just when Sun Mo asked as he stepped out, the system's voice rang out once more.

Chapter 472: Sudden Change, an Expert at the Longevity Realm!

Ding!

"New mission issued: Please pass the 2-star great teacher examination three months later. If you succeed, there will be ample rewards. If you fail, you won't be exterminated as a punishment, but before you become a 2-star great teacher, the price of everything you purchase from the system will be increased by 3x."

After Sun Mo heard this, he frowned.

The 2-star great teacher examination was held once a year. If he failed it, it meant that he would have to spend a lot more favorable impression points to purchase items. In that case, the speed at which his strength grew stronger would instantly slow down.

"Limited reward-type mission issued: The higher your ranking in the 2-star great teacher examination three months later, the better the reward would be!"

After the system spoke, it laughed. "After all, I'm not a devil. I will surely give you some benefits!"

"Stop talking nonsense, just go and rest."

Sun Mo wasn't keen to hear the system talking nonsense. He then followed Wu Peiling into a room next door.

"Oh, he was eliminated."

Wu Peiling shook her head. "That Sun Shao is too arrogant. Even before we asked any question, he was impassioned and spoke a lot of things. After that, he even said that he will become one of the most important characters in the Saint Gate in this century."

"..."

Sun Mo suddenly felt some admiration for Sun Shao. One must know that such words weren't something everyone dared to say.

"Naturally, the greatest reason why he was eliminated is because his thoughts were impure. He actually said that his reason to become a great teacher was to earn big money so he could live a better life. After that, he wanted everyone in the world to know his great name."

Wu Peiling shrugged. (Even if you really think like that, you shouldn't have said it out loud, right?)

Through the conversation, the seven great teachers discovered that Sun Shao had paranoid schizophrenia. Also, he had a very one-tracked mind and refused to listen to advice. Hence, they wanted him to cool down for a year and suffer some setback to nurture his heart and mind.

"His results are very good. By doing so, wouldn't it be somewhat of a pity?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Hehe!"

Wu Peiling didn't say anything. If a great teacher didn't understand how to conduct themself, what was the point of allowing them to pass even if they were a genius?

"Alright, let's not talk about him anymore. Teacher Sun, what do I need to do? Do I need to remove my clothes?"

Wu Peiling asked with a smile.

As a 6-star great teacher, her social connections were very wide. If she wanted to investigate Sun Mo's information, it was as easy as flipping a palm to her. Hence, she knew that Sun Mo had the title 'God Hands'.

"There's no need for that. Just find a chair and get seated!"

Although the effect would be better if the clothes were removed, Sun Mo didn't want Wu Peiling to misunderstand. Moreover, since it was their first session, it was better if he didn't make any ambiguous requests.

"Sure!"

Wu Peiling sat down and surveyed Sun Mo. "I heard that you summoned a muscular dude when you were giving a lecture and it allowed Tang Nian to break through from his bottleneck?"

"Yes!"

Sun Mo walked behind Wu Peiling and placed his hands on her shoulder as he gently kneaded. There was basically no need to conceal such a matter.

(I hope those major characters wouldn't covet my massaging technique or treat me as a private masseur, summoning me to give them a massage every day!)

A few thoughts flashed past Sun Mo's heart. If that was really the case, he would really fall out with them.

There were no solutions to this. After all, not all great teachers were people of good moral standing. When the jungle was large, there would be all types of birds. There naturally would be some old fellows who were selfish and wanted to take advantage of others.

In his past world, Sun Mo had a few good friends who had successfully graduated. They all thought they were winners in life, but who could have known that their lives after graduation were extremely miserable. They were simply like dogs who had to do the bidding of bosses, and their bosses would feed them 'chicken soup' every day, saying that their suffering now was all for their own sakes and that they would be able to handle everything in the future.

Those bastards all said that they should be thankful instead.

A friend of his confessed that most probably before that day came, they would all be squeezed to death from exhaustion.

"Can you allow me to see it?"

Wu Peiling was curious.

"I already plan to summon the genie to give you a massage!"

Sun Mo laughed. With a lively atmosphere, if there was an ppropriate amount of contact between a male and female, it could cause their relationship to improve. If not, Sun Mo would never touch this middle-aged woman.

"Genie?"

Wu Peiling grew joyful.

"It's just a name I gave it."

After Sun Mo spoke, spirit qi was circulated.

BOOM!

The spirit qi coalesced into the form of the genie. It then glanced at Wu Peiling and hugged its chest before drifting to the side. Clearly, it wasn't preparing to take action.

"It doesn't seem to like me?"

Wu Peiling surveyed this muscular dude with a purple turban on its head, having a smile that was not a smile on her face.

"More accurately, it isn't fond of females!"

Sun Mo was helpless.

"Mn?"

Wu Peiling started, she then started laughing uproariously. "Interesting! Interesting! Oh right, does it have its own consciousness?"

"I'm not too sure!"

Sun Mo really had no idea.

"From the looks of things, it seems to be a spiritual servant."

As Wu Peiling spoke, three green dots suddenly shot out from her body and landed on the genie. Before the genie could move, explosions rang out. This caused her to exclaim in surprise as a look of astonishment appeared on her face.

"Teacher Wu, what do you mean by this?"

Sun Mo frowned and stepped back from Wu Peiling.

"I'm only concerned for you."

Wu Peiling explained, "From this muscular dude, I sense a strange soul fluctuation. Hehe, anyway just to let you know, I specialized in puppetry and gu poison!"

After hearing this, Sun Mo suddenly felt a sense of discomfort. This was especially so when he recalled that he had touched her earlier. He suddenly felt an impulse to rush out to wash his hands.

"What? You are scared?"

Wu Peiling had a mocking smile on her face. "However, this is normal too. After all, I constructed puppets from dead people and used the living to rear my gu bugs!"

"Teacher Wu, what do you mean by this?"

Sun Mo didn't understand. He only felt that the atmosphere had changed.

"Why don't you take a guess?"

Wu Peiling smiled mysteriously. "In that case, do you still want to give me a passage?"

Sun Mo looked at the genie and got it to act. At such a time, he didn't dare to massage her personally. He had heard before that the gu poison of Nanyue could enter a person's body seamlessly and one would be poisoned without knowing why. The victim wouldn't even know how they died.

Sadly, the genie remained unmoving. It crossed its arms before its chest and turned its head away, avoiding Sun Mo's gaze.

"F***!"

Sun Mo cursed. He saw Wu Peiling staring at him with a smile that was not a smile on her face. Hence, he could only act and start using the ancient massaging technique.

"Uh-uh!"

Wu Peiling moaned and revealed a look of enjoyment. (Not bad, this massaging technique is really good.)

After Sun Mo focused on the massage, all sorts of distracting thoughts vanished. He also calmed down and started to think. This Wu Peiling should be a major character that had a weird personality. She had said all of that just to probe him. After all, there were no real grudges between them.

Sun Mo, who had planned to give a hasty massage, ended up doing it for 20 minutes.

"Mn? It ended?"

Wu Peiling glanced to the left and right and stretched her body.

"Yes!"

Sun Mo retreated.

"Not bad!"

Wu Peiling stood up and felt very satisfied. "You were not perfunctory to me. You also don't fear or dread me. Very good! Very good!"

Pak!

Sun Mo subconsciously stepped back again. He looked at her while feeling some anger. "What are you doing?"

"This is your punishment. Who told you to tease us, girls from Nanyue, when you were answering a question that day?"

Wu Peiling stretched out her tongue and licked her lips.

Sun Mo clenched his fist and activated Divine Sight.

Wu Peiling, an expert at the Longevity Realm.

Strength: 312. She isn't someone who is focused on strength. This can be considered a flaw of hers.

Intellect: 469. Her degree of brain development is very high. She is relatively intelligent.

Agility: 512. She is skilled in guerrilla warfare, the queen of mountainous terrains.

Endurance: 567. She has a special secret art that can replenish her endurance.

Will: 612. Almost unbreakable!

...

Potential value: Extremely high!

Note: When she was young, she was abandoned by a handsome guy. Hence, she has an innate dislike toward handsome men. And because of the cultivation art she practiced, her mind is a little abnormal.

Remember to keep a distance and don't get near her. Once she sticks herself on you, you won't be able to shake her off.

"..."

Looking at Wu Peiling's data, Sun Mo was speechless. Wasn't this a case of someone with slight mental issues? After playing with bugs and puppets every day, it would be strange if she was mentally sound.

Wu Peiling frowned. The robes on her body fluttered without wind and they started to swell up.

BOOM! Green dots of light burst forth from her clothes, instantly enveloping her.

An imposing pressure radiated from Wu Peiling.

Sun Mo wanted to retreat even more, but he endured the impulse.

At such a moment, he mustn't be afraid!

"Mn?"

Because Sun Mo stood his ground, Wu Peiling began to look at him in a new light. "Your guts are pretty big. However, what did you do earlier?"

"Huh? I didn't do anything?"

Sun Mo had a blank expression, but he was extremely wary in his heart. An expert at the Longevity Realm truly had sharp senses. In the future, unless it was at a crucial moment, it was best for him not to use Divine Sight on them.

"Although I don't know what you've done, these children felt a sense of danger just now!"

Wu Peiling surveyed Sun Mo. The children she was talking about were her gu bugs.

At this moment, the door to the room opened and Mei Yazhi walked in.

"Teacher Wu, it wasn't easy for the Central Province Academy to produce a genius. Don't play him to death."

Mei Yazhi warned.

Mei Ziyu stood behind her mother and stretched out her tiny head for a peek.

"Haha!"

Wu Peiling laughed. "Teacher Sun's massaging technique really isn't bad. You should give it a try!"

After speaking, Wu Peiling departed.

"Are you alright?"

Mei Yazhi waved her sleeves and the door to the room closed.

"Teacher Mei!"

Sun Mo smiled.

"You can still smile? Do you know Wu Peiling is a cold-blooded woman that refined her husband into a puppet? You most probably don't know that she has a nickname called the Smiling Serpent, right?"

Mei Yazhi wasn't in a good mood as she grumbled. "All you men are the same. When you see a girl's pleasant countenance and if she smiles at you, you would feel that they have good will toward you."

"I didn't!"

Sun Mo wanted to explain. He actually felt that Wu Peiling had looked at him in a new light.

"Wu Peiling is exerting dominance on you because your results are too good. One must know it has been a very long time since Nanyue produced a genius. Hence, it made Wu Peiling worried that a hundred years later, Nanyue might be suppressed."

Mei Yazhi went straight to the point. Although the Jiang Manor and Sun Mo had a conflict, Wu Peiling was the most unhappy one about Sun Mo. After all, disputes would always occur in places where humans existed.

"Ziyu, come and greet Teacher Sun!"

Mei Yazhi called out.

Chapter 473: A Heinous Crime

"Teacher Sun!"

Mei Ziyu's black hair was like a cascading waterfall, casually tied by a ribbon behind her head. When she walked over, her hair swayed gently from the momentum. She then bowed slightly to Sun Mo.

Mei Yazhi was a little surprised. This was the etiquette shown when ordinary women meet with people. If this action was done by a female great teacher, it meant that she wanted to thank the other party. It wasn't simply because Sun Mo was a great teacher.

Mei Ziyu did this because Sun Mo had helped her before. She felt that in such an important situation where they 'first met' now, she should lower her attitude.

"Little Teacher Mei!"

Sun Mo smiled and revealed eight beautiful and tidy teeth. He originally wanted to say that he was acquainted with Mei Ziyu, but after seeing her blinking her eyes, he immediately closed his mouth.

"As expected, he understood my intention!"

Mei Ziyu also smiled. She didn't want to let her mother know that the two of them had met before. Hence, she blinked her eyes to hint Sun Mo.

Because of the earlier experience with Wu Peiling, Sun Mo was now more cautious when he spoke. But very soon, he felt relieved and was no longer so restrained. This was because the way Mei Yazhi treated people felt like a warm and gentle breeze in spring.

It was very comfortable!

"After returning to the Central Province Academy, try to participate less in social events organized by the Saint Gate. Do your best to increase your strength and guide your students. Also, try to obtain the 2-star ranking as soon as possible."

Mei Yazhi admired Sun Mo, this was why she would say all these.

In all organizations, there would always be disputes among different factions. Sun Mo was still too weak. If he got embroiled in a political storm too early, he would be doomed to become cannon fodder. If he got disabled due to it, things would truly be a pity.

After all, it was rare to meet such a genius even in a hundred years.

"Many thanks for Teacher Mei's teaching!"

Sun Mo bowed yet sighed in his heart. If the old headmaster was still around, he would be like a thick and muscular thigh, acting as his support. After all, the old headmaster was a secondary saint, how impressive was that?

If he hugged the thigh tightly, he would be able to do anything he wanted to in the great teacher world. At the very least, ordinary people would never dare to antagonize him. An example was Wu Peiling. (Are you very impressive because you are a 6-star great teacher? But no matter how impressive you are, can you be more impressive when compared to a secondary saint?)

(Wanting to scare me?)

(I'll break your head!)

It was a pity that the old headmaster had failed to break through to the Saint Realm and had been unconscious since then. Wait a minute, speaking of which, he had been in Jinling for such a long time, yet he hadn't found time to visit the old headmaster before. That was really inappropriate.

However, the most important thing right now was whether or not he should 'hug' the thigh of Mei Yazhi?

Sun Mo sank into conflict.

Sun Mo was someone who depended on his own talent for a living. Wanting him to fawn on others or be a simp was simply impossible. He still had some moral integrity.

Actually, it was very easy for him if he wanted to 'hug' Mei Yazhi's thigh. He only needed to cure Mei Ziyu. Sun Mo could tell that this middle-aged woman cared and doted on her daughter a lot.

"Teacher Sun, what are you thinking about?"

Mei Ziyu's melodious voice rang out as she asked.

"I'm thinking about the 2-star great teacher examination!"

Sun Mo decided to give up using such a method because Mei Ziyu's smile was too pure. This was a girl whom he could be friends with. He shouldn't use her as a tool to get close to Mei Yazhi.

If not, it would be a betrayal of her trust.

"Oh yes, does Teacher Sun plan to participate in the 2-star great teacher examination? I will also do so!"

Mei Yazhi glanced at her daughter in surprise. Because of her weak body, although her daughter was talented, other than gardening, she had no interest in teaching at all. Even for the 1-star great teacher examination, Mei Yazhi had had to force her to participate. Yet, she actually took the initiative to say that she would participate in the 2-star great teacher examination?

Sun Mo felt a little awkward. He could hear the anticipation in Mei Ziyu's voice, but there was no solution to it, he could only brace himself and explain, "Eh, I plan to join the upcoming one three months later!"

"Ah?"

Mei Ziyu started. She felt some worry. "Given your fame, you have to pass it at the first attempt. If you failed, it would become a black stain on your reputation for life. Many people would laugh at you because of jealousy!"

"Teacher Sun has a personal student who is extremely impressive!"

Mei Yazhi explained. She had also checked up on Sun Mo's situation and naturally knew that he had the God Hands. By helping him this time around, she actually did so because of pragmatism. She wanted him to give her daughter a massage.

"I see!"

Mei Ziyu's mood that was originally extremely joyful instantly sank. Her pale face had a look of disappointment on it. However, she began to smile at the next moment.

"In that case, I wish for Teacher Sun's success. I hope you will be able to get 2 stars in a year!"

Mei Ziyu wished Sun Mo well sincerely.

"Thanks!"

After chatting for a few more sentences, Sun Mo left.

"When did you get acquainted with him?"

Mei Yazhi suddenly asked.

"Ah? Why?"

Mei Ziyu's eyes evaded her mother's gaze. "I didn't know him before this!"

"Your complexion has been much better during these few days. Was it due to his God Hands?"

Mei Yazhi was very intelligent. Given her understanding of her daughter, she casually made some deductions and obtained the truth.

"Mn!"

Mei Ziyu nodded. She originally didn't plan to expose her relationship with Sun Mo.

"He is a young man with principles!"

Mei Yazhi nodded. Sun Mo's manner which was neither obsequious nor supercilious caused her to feel good will toward him. "Oh right, you must not fall in love with him!"

"I naturally will never do so!"

Mei Ziyu pouted.

Mei Yazhi glanced at her daughter. "He already has a fiance, she is the top graduate of the Heavenly Mystery Academy, An Xinhui!"

"Ah, it's elder sister An?"

Mei Ziyu was stunned. She didn't know why, but she suddenly felt a little unbearable.

"Even if there's no An Xinhui, given Sun Mo's outstandingness, he wouldn't lack women around him. If you fall in love with him, you would only be courting trouble for yourself."

Mei Yazhi gave her a forewarning.

"With my illness, even if I fall in love with him, it's useless!"

Mei Ziyu lowered her head. "In any case, I'm about to die."

(No, during my remaining days, I have to find some happy things to do. For example, competing with Sun Mo together. However, I have to find a good personal student first.)

Mei Ziyu knew her own condition. If she accepted a personal student, she would only harm others. Hence, she had to find an alternative.

...

After the meal ended, each of the great teachers either returned home or went to look for prostitutes.

Sun Mo couldn't return to Jinling through the teleportation gate. If not, he would leave behind a teleportation gate in the hotel that he would have no way to remove. Sitting on the eight-gate cloud to fly back was impossible too because he was traveling in a group.

Hence, Sun Mo could only obediently choose to ride horses.

However, before this, Gu Xiuxun dragged Sun Mo to tour the famous locations of Guangling first.

During the night, when he was finally alone, Sun Mo cast Encyclopedic Knowledge on himself and learned the contents of the two skill books. After that, he started to memorize the information.

This bout of hard work lasted all the way until late at night.

The atmosphere was dry; there was a need to worry about candle flames becoming a huge fire.

The night-watch man clanked the gong to signify the fourth watch (1am-3am). Sun Mo turned around and covered himself with his blanket, preparing to sleep. But all of a sudden, he opened his eyes and glanced at the windows.

"Sun Shao?"

Sun Mo frowned, his windows were open and Sun Shao was squatting there.

Through the moonlight, Sun Mo could see that Sun Shao cut a sorry figure. His hair was disheveled and there were even blood stains on his robes.

"What happened to you...?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"I came here to tell you that I originally planned to win against you in the 2-star great teacher examination. However, I won't be able to participate in that now."

Sun Shao panted, he was coughing as well.

"You should look for a doctor to treat your illness first!"

Sun Mo could see blood flowing out of the gap between Sun Shao's fingers from the cough.

"If I manage to not die, I will definitely come and challenge you. So, Sun Mo, don't die. Make sure that your talent doesn't run out. Work hard and climb higher. The more glorious and radiant your achievements are, the more it would prove my superiority when I finally defeat you!"

After Sun Shao finished speaking, he cast a deep glance at Sun Mo. He then jumped from the windows to the roof and vanished under the moonlight.

Sun Mo had a look of innocence on his face. (Even if you want to issue a challenge, there's no need to come here in the middle of the night, right? From the looks of things, it seems like you just experienced an assassination.)

Because of this, Sun Mo wasn't able to fall asleep anymore.

His guess wasn't wrong. 30 minutes later, a group of soldiers clad in black barged into the hotel and rushed in.

The door to Sun Mo's room was blasted open.

"You met with Sun Shao?"

A middle-aged man walked in and asked in a fierce and forceful manner.

"Disturbing someone in the middle of the night and even asking a question with such a horrible attitude. Has your mother never taught you how to conduct yourself properly before?"

Sun Mo was very unhappy. These people were too lawless.

"I suspect that you are Sun Shao's accomplice. Capture him!"

Seeing Sun Mo sidestepping the question, the middle-aged man couldn't be bothered to continue talking. With a command, a soldier clad in black lunged over and tried to place the chain in his hand around Sun Mo's neck.

Sun Mo grew angry too. His fists trembled as he unleashed his full firepower.

Boundless Sea of Suffering, Impermanence!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The soldier only felt an imposing and mighty aura rushing at him. Fist shadows filled the air, enveloping all his vital points.

Fighting in such a small space allowed the prowess of Sun Mo's Dharma Skyshock Fist to explosively increase.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The other soldiers were forced back. It was especially so for the three in front. They were sent flying through the air.

The expression of the middle-aged man sank. He didn't expect that this fellow would be so hard to deal with. Hence, he decided to act personally.

"Courting death!"

The middle-aged guy roared. He crossed a distance of seven meters with a step and appeared in front of Sun Mo. He then cleaved down with his iron-like palm.

Sun Mo felt no fear and lifted his fist in answer.

Eternalism!

Boom!

Sun Mo took two steps back and the impact caused the floor panels beneath his feet to crack.

The body of the middle-aged man shook. The impact he suffered was smaller compared to Sun Mo, but there was a look of shock on his face.

This young man was actually so terrifying?

That cultivation art was definitely a saint-tier one!

"Sun Mo, stop fighting. They are from the law enforcement group of the Saint Gate!"

Gu Xiuxun also rushed over upon hearing the commotion. In the end, she almost peed her pants when she saw this scene.

The law enforcement group was the Saint Gate's combat department. They were mainly responsible for hunting and capturing great teachers who had committed crimes. Bluntly speaking, they were the ones to get rid of the black sheep to ensure the Saint Gate's purity and righteousness.

Sun Mo's lips twitched. As expected, all large institutions had such lawless people.

"This group leader, Sun Mo is the top-ranker of this year's 1-star great teacher examination, and he just broke the previous record that has lasted a hundred years. I have no idea why you guys are attacking him, but Sun Mo definitely is innocent."

Gu Xiuxun hurriedly explained.

The middle-aged man started. He originally wanted to teach Sun Mo a lesson, but after hearing Gu Xiuxun's words, he couldn't help but survey Sun Mo closely.

"You are that One-Vote Sun who spoke about dogs?"

Because the middle-aged man had great authority and immense combat strength, he basically didn't place young people in his eyes. Let alone 1-star great teachers, he had even apprehended 3-stars great teachers before. But after hearing Gu Xiuxun's words, his anger faded by quite a bit.

After all, it wasn't worth it to offend an absolute genius like this.

Even the soldiers clad in black were surveying Sun Mo with curiosity in their eyes. After all, his results were too terrifying. This title 'One-Vote Sun' had circulated throughout the great teacher circle of Guangling.

Before Sun Mo could say anything, Jiang Wei walked out under the escort of a bunch of guards.

"Have you guys captured Sun Shao?"

After Jiang Wei finished asking, he stared at Sun Mo and couldn't help but be surprised. "You stay here?"

"Teacher Jiang!"

Sun Mo clasped his hands.

"Teacher Jiang, is it possible for you to tell me what crime did Sun Shao commit exactly?

Sun Mo's brows were furrowed so tightly that they could squeeze a crab to death. Even a major character like Jiang Wei had moved out. Most probably, Sun Shao must have committed a heinous crime.

Chapter 474: Return to Central Province, to Enjoy the Applause and Fresh Flowers!

"Sun Shao killed Teacher Miao. After that, he was discovered when he was planning to assassinate me!"

The crime Sun Shao committed was simply too great. It was basically impossible to conceal this, hence, Jiang Wei directly told Sun Mo.

"What?"

Before Sun Mo could react, Gu Xiuxun and the others already screamed in shock.

Miao Pu was a 6-star great teacher, one of the seven main examiners of the 1-star great teacher examination this batch. He had a high status and great authority. Was Sun Shao's brain damaged? He had assassinated Miao Out and actually succeeded?

Sun Shao was finished!

The Saint Gate had always treated others with magnanimity and was strict to themselves. In order to display the glory of great teachers to the world, the Saint Gate had zero tolerance toward any great teachers that flouted the laws.

There was just a single sentence to sum things up. Even if the mistake made by the great teacher was a small one, the punishment would be very heavy.

"Teacher Sun, can you tell me why Sun Shao came to look for you?"

Jiang Wei asked.

"Sun Mo, just tell him!"

Gu Xiuxun came over and persuaded in a low voice. She didn't want Sun Mo to be brought away by the law enforcement group. One must know that there was a conflict between Jiang Wei and Sun Mo. If Jiang Wei was determined to use this matter to teach Sun Mo a lesson, even if Sun Mo didn't die, he would surely lose a layer of skin.

The human heart was treacherous. Gu Xiuxun had to take precautions against it.

"That Sun Shao is extremely narrow-minded. Just because Teacher Miao was the first to stand out and berate him, Sun Shao actually killed him. This personality is simply too terrifying!"

Jiang Wei sighed. "Luckily, we didn't allow him to become a great teacher. If not, he would surely be a major source of trouble in the future!"

"Sun Shao came here to issue a challenge."

Sun Mo didn't know how to evaluate Sun Shao's behavior. (When it comes to something as important as becoming a great teacher, why can't you tell a small lie? Do you really have to state the truth despite knowing how the head examiners would look at you?)

"I feel this is the case as well!"

Jiang Wei nodded.

"Alright, everyone leave. Go and track Sun Shao's movements!"

Jiang Wei indicated for the law enforcement group to leave.

"Teacher Jiang!"

The middle-aged man frowned. He then glanced at Sun Mo. "You must not listen to his one-sided story. If he has a connection to Sun Shao..."

"Enough. The matter ends here!"

Jiang Wei interrupted the middle-aged man.

Very soon, the law enforcement group retreated cleanly. Only then did Gu Xiuxun and the others heaved a sigh of relief. There was no solution to it. Those fellows had the authority to capture great teachers for questioning after all.

"A bloody storm is about to occur in Guangling. It's best for us to depart as soon as possible!"

Gu Xiuxun suggested

"Mn!"

Sun Mo fell silent.

"Speaking of which, Teacher Jiang's character isn't bad. It seems like I've misunderstood him before."

Gu Xiuxun sighed. She was referring to Jiang Wei helping Sun Mo to avert this calamity. After all, if the middle-aged man had been determined to bring Sun Mo away, there was nothing the rest of them could have done.

Even if Sun Mo wasn't tortured, he would be imprisoned for a few days for sure.

"What level do I have to reach before I can ignore the law enforcement group?"

Ever since Sun Mo came to Guangling, this was the first time he had suffered such a huge disadvantage.

"That's difficult. You have to reach the 5-star rank at the very least before the law enforcement group wouldn't dare to act violent against you."

Gu Xiuxun sighed. The best solution was to find a backing. Why were there so many great teachers wanting to join 'A' grade schools or even one of the Nine Greats?

Because if something bad happened, the school would protect them!

...

After exiting the hotel and moving three streets away, Jiang Wei smiled. "Well done!"

"Teacher, pardon me for being straightforward, but why did you regard that Teacher Sun so highly?"

The middle-aged man didn't understand. He was a personal student of Jiang Wei and had interacted with him for 20 years. Hence, he was familiar with his teacher's personality. Earlier when he had said he wanted to bring Sun Mo away, it was actually for the sake of giving Jiang Wei a chance to gain a favor from Sun Mo.

"What do you think of Sun Mo?"

Jiang Wei counter-asked.

"He's extremely capable and the cultivation art he trains in is very strong. It might very well be a sainttier one!"

The middle-aged man reported factually.

"Saint-tier?"

Jiang Wei started. Because the 1-star great teacher examination didn't involve combat, he had no idea how high Sun Mo's combat strength was. However, he didn't expect the middle-aged man's evaluation of Sun Mo to be so high.

"Besides, his ability to withstand pressure is extremely great. Teacher, you should know the prestige of our law enforcement group. Even if a 3-star great teacher is facing us, even if he is unhappy, he would have to bear with it. But the attitude of this young man is extremely tough and unyielding!"

The middle-aged man thought back to Sun Mo's words and actions.

"Most probably, he isn't familiar with you guys?"

Jiang Wei guessed.

"No!"

The middle-aged man shook his head. "That fellow is upright and has an extremely unyielding character."

For such a person, either they grew and became a towering tree capable of blotting out the skies, or they would die early and their names would vanish in the long river of time.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Wei frowned. It seemed like his plans to recruit Sun Mo would fail for sure.

"What a pity!"

Jiang Wei sighed. If he could recruit Sun Mo, the competitiveness of his Guangling Academy would surely improve 10 years from now.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jiang Wei +30. Friendly (150/1,000).

...

On the second morning, Sun Mo's group set off on the return journey to Jinling.

Gao Ben and Zhang Lan had planned to stay here to play for a few more days. But they didn't have the mood to do so after such a major incident occurred. It was best to leave this place as early as possible.

At the western region of Jinling, Grass Hut!

Although the name of this place was 'Grass Hut', it was actually a pavilion. During winter, the cold gusts of wind were everywhere, causing people to shiver from the cold.

"Like I said, Siyuan, do you have to put in so much effort to curry favor with that Sun Mo?"

"I'm doing this for my cousin!"

Qi Siyuan lied. Actually, he really wanted to curry favor with Sun Mo, but he didn't want to lose face before his friend.

Ever since Qi Siyuan knew from the famous doctor of his clan that the doctor had no way to cure the poison in his body, Sun Mo's position in his heart instantly rose and became extremely important.

In addition to the matter with his cousin, Qi Siyuan sent a slave to Guangling to monitor Sun Mo's actions. But the moment he did so, he was almost frightened to death.

In the reply sent back by the slave, there were only descriptions of Sun Mo's examination progress. The writing wasn't nice to look at, but it was fine as the content was extremely shocking!

When he first read the secret letter, Qi Siyuan thought that Sun Mo had discovered the slave and bribed him. If not, how could the content of the letter be so shocking?

When Sun Mo had arrived in Guangling, he had gone to the door of a 6-star great teacher and shouted words like 'you are just a dog waiting for others in front of their door!', winning public acclaim and fame. Wasn't he too gusty?

(Are you not afraid they would take revenge?)

Honestly, as a rebellious youth, Qi Siyuan actually thought of doing this before. He wanted to try challenging someone with prestige and gain fame through that.

After that, for the written examination, Sun Mo had not only handed in the exam papers in advance, but he had even scored full marks and suppressed the top graduate of the Skyraise Academy, Gu Qingyan. After that in the lecture of the third round, he had achieved an unprecedented record and obtained the beautiful title of 'One-Vote Sun'.

Qi Siyuan could imagine that his slave had become an iron fan of Sun Mo. Because at the start, the content of the letters was all neutral, but for the last few letters, they were all filled with emotions when he described Sun Mo's outstandingness.

Qi Siyuan always remembered his mother's words. 'You can be stupid, but you must have good judgment. This is especially so when you are treating talents. You should always show respect for the wise, and it wouldn't be a mistake for you to lower your own attitude.'

So, what could suffering the freezing cold for a few days count for? He wouldn't die from it anyway. But if he could obtain Sun Mo's friendship, it would surely be of benefit to his future.

"In that case, can you send a servant 30 li ahead to wait? Once that servant spots Sun Mo's group, he can rush back to inform us."

Bai Ziyu suggested. "If we don't return home, why don't we go into the city for a stroll? There's a place there where we won't need to feel the torment of the biting winds!"

"Brother Bai, if we did that, it wouldn't seem that sincere!"

Xu Rui interjected. After she told her parents about the incident where Sun Mo had solved her queries, her father also sent someone to monitor him. Hence, all of Sun Mo's deeds in Guangling were also known to Xu Rui.

Hence, right now, her heart was filled with agitation. She wanted to see Teacher Sun as soon as possible and congratulate him.

"Ziyu, just wait. In any case, we have nothing to do either!"

Zhang Mingyu chortled.

(Damn, if I have so much time, I might as well go and sleep with famed prostitutes!)

Bai Ziyu was depressed. He didn't know what happened to his good friends; all of them seemed to be mesmerized by Sun Mo. Even if Sun Mo passed, he would only be a 1-star great teacher.

(My private teacher is a 2-star one!)

Bai Ziyu felt disdain.

At this moment, the sound of horses galloping grew closer and closer. Very soon, the silhouettes of Sun Mo and his colleagues appeared in their vision.

Qi Siyuan and Xu Rui moved the fastest, and they directly ran out and waited at the side of the pavilion.

"Teacher Sun!"

Qi Siyuan wanted to call out to congratulate Sun Mo. However, Sun Mo and his colleagues directly galloped past him, leaving behind clouds of dust that covered the air.

"Cough! Cough!"

As Qi Siyuan coughed, he urged his servant. "Bring my horse over!"

He had to let Sun Mo see him. Otherwise, wouldn't he have wasted these few days by waiting here?

"Teacher Sun, wait a moment. It's us!"

Xu Rui called out loudly and took a few steps forward.

Yu!

Sun Mo pulled the reins, his steed halted. He then turned his head and looked in bewilderment at the few affluent noble brats. (Is the cold wind outside the city very enjoyable?)

"Teacher Sun, congratulations on becoming a 1-star great teacher!"

Xu Rui ran over and wanted to lead Sun Mo's horse for him.

"Thanks!"

Sun Mo smiled. "Your complexion is much better. This is then correct. Humans should have a goal and not be satisfied just to muddle through each day!"

"Many thanks for your teachings!"

Xu Rui looked at Sun Mo and discovered that he was clad in white and was extremely dashing. This set of clothes further enhanced his good looks. (Hmph, in the past, I felt that Qi Siyuan was very handsome. But when compared to Teacher Sun, he was just like a young boy who hasn't gone through puberty yet.)

(Sigh, I wonder if he would accept me as his personal student?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xu Rui +100. Friendly (600/1,000).

"Teacher Sun."

Qi Siyuan came over. Just when he wanted to speak, Sun Mo interrupted, "The weather is too cold. I'm rushing home. If you want to dispel your poison, get Ziqi to bring you over to look for me!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he continued galloping away.

"Teacher Sun! Teacher Sun! I didn't plan for that!"

Qi Siyuan grew anxious, deeply afraid that Sun Mo might feel he was just using him.

"Damn, isn't this fellow a little too arrogant? Little prince, you waited here to welcome him, but he didn't even want to give you a chance to do so!"

Bai Ziyu was dumbfounded. He felt that there was something wrong with Sun Mo's brains.

"You have probably seen too many slaves kneeling to our statuses, right?"

Qi Siyuan grumbled angrily. "You don't understand. For a person like Sun Mo, we have to show sincerity!"

"Aiya, I've forgotten to tell Teacher Sun that the Central Province Academy is currently facing huge trouble. Would he be implicated?"

Xu Rui suddenly thought of something and grew very worried.

"What are you saying? Sun Mo is An Xinhui's fiance. If the Central Province Academy collapsed, he would suffer the greatest disadvantage!"

Bai Ziyu mocked.

Chapter 475: Great Crisis of the Central Province Academy

Myriad Daos Academy.

Cao Xian knocked on the door of Yue Rongbo's office.

"Are you busy?"

Cao Xian looked at Yue Rongbo who had evidently lost a lot of weight, and his unhappiness toward Yue Rongbo reduced greatly. He had spent such a large sum to hire Yue Rongbo and his great teacher circle, yet they still failed to ascend to the 'C' grade in the league tournament this year.

Although their rankings were higher than last year, what was the use of it?

Naturally, Cao Xian wouldn't be so mean and angry if this happened last year. However, things were different now. The Central Province Academy had managed to enter the 'C' grade.

This was something Cao Xian didn't want to see the most because this represented his incompetence.

"Headmaster!"

Yue Rongbo bowed slightly and continued bending over his desk, buried in his work.

Cao Xian prepared to wait for Yue Rongbo to finish his work before he spoke again. However, this wait lasted for half an hour, and he was almost depressed to death.

"Teacher Yue, I heard that your relationship with Sun Mo isn't bad?"

Cao Xian went straight to the point.

"We are on talking terms!"

Yue Rongbo replied, "In the past, I wanted to invite him to join my great teacher circle, but he rejected it. After I finish my tasks, I will go and invite him again."

Speaking of Sun Mo, Yue Rongbo started to smile. Sun Mo was the first young man he appreciated ever since he came to Jinling.

"Let me advise you not to waste time."

Cao Xian chortled.

"Mn?"

Yue Rongbo started. However, since he was also a man with high intelligence and authority, he instantly came to a realization. "The results of the 1-star great teacher examination are out?"

Sun Mo had definitely obtained a shockingly good result, or Cao Xian wouldn't say such a thing. After all, the deeper meaning of Cao Xian's words were that Yue Rongbo's great teacher circle was not worthy of Sun Mo.

"Yes!"

Cao Xian wanted to drink a mouthful of tea to moisten his throat, yet he discovered that he had forgotten to bring the tea flask over. "I originally thought that Liu Mubai would be Fang Wuji's opponent. However, I didn't expect Sun Mo to appear and crush Gu Qingyan to obtain the first place. Do you dare to believe this?"

In Cao Xian's heart, Gu Qingyan was a special case. He was at the supreme-level, while Fang Wuji and Liu Mubai were at the top-level. His request to Fang Wuji was simple, and that was just to win against Liu Mubai. He had no expectations of Fang Wuji winning against Gu Qingyan, but who could have known that even if the two of them combined, they were insufficient to compare to Sun Mo.

"First place?"

Yue Rongbo felt surprised. His evaluation of Sun Mo was that he could get into the top 30 and that he was slightly inferior to Fang Wuji. But from the looks of things now, his judgment was wrong.

"Not only so, but he even scored full marks in the written exam. In the live lecture round, he achieved a Grand Slam and got 1,000 excellent votes. This record might not be surpassed by anyone else within a hundred years."

Cao Xian sighed.

His tone contained intense envy. (What has the Central Province Academy done to deserve such a genius like Sun Mo? Heavens are truly blind!)

After that, his envy turned to disappointment and regret.

"When I went to headhunt him, I should have persisted longer and be more generous. If I managed to headhunt Sun Mo, the future of the Myriad Daos Academy would be extremely secure for the next ten or even the next twenty years."

Cao Xian mumbled.

Ding!

Favorable impression points +100 from Cao Xian. Friendly (540/1,000).

"A hundred years? Record?"

Yue Rongbo was shocked, falling into silence again.

If Sun Mo was really so outstanding, there was no way his great teacher circle would be able to keep him.

Naturally, as a friend, Yue Rongbo wouldn't forcefully hold Sun Mo back either. Instead, he would persuade Sun Mo to go to other places and seek better development opportunities.

(However, that little fellow is truly impressive, he actually suppressed all the other examinees!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Yue Rongbo +100. Friendly (436/1,000).

"I decided to go and try to headhunt Sun Mo again. Teacher Yue, are you interested to come with me?"

Cao Xian invited him. If two of them went, it would show their sincerity and how important they regarded this.

"Sure!"

Yue Rongbo nodded.

"Let's move out two days later. I feel that Sun Mo would have returned by then!"

Cao Xian excitedly rubbed his hands.

This time, they most probably would succeed because the Central Province Academy was facing a huge crisis. If An Xinhui couldn't settle it, that school would no longer have a future.

If Sun Mo was smart, he would surely understand that he had to walk another path.

"Ai, the old headmaster is simply awesome. His judgment is second to none."

Cao Xian sighed ruefully. In the past, he had felt very bewildered as to why the old headmaster would betroth the granddaughter he doted on the most to Sun Mo, an insignificant character who was a graduate from the Songyang Academy. However, from the looks of things now, he was too shallow.

...

Headmaster Office, Central Province Academy.

An Xinhui leaned against her chair and heaved a sigh of relief.

She had been depressed for half a month and there was finally some good news now.

Upon thinking of this, An Xinhui took up a letter and looked through it again. This was the information report she got from Guangling.

Sun Mo's exam results were written on it.

However, An Xinhui wasn't surprised by the results. For the third examination round, Sun Mo had obtained full marks and broken the record. If he didn't get the first place, how strong would his opponent have to be?

"Little Momo, you really made me see you in a whole new light!"

An Xinhui smiled.

Liu Mubai's results were very good as well, he was in the top ten. But when compared to Sun Mo, Liu Mubai was insignificant!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +500. Respect (9,100/10,000).

"Little Momo should return soon, right?"

An Xinhui folded the letter and placed it back into her drawer. After that, when her vision landed on the pile of information on her desk. She frowned again.

(Ai, Sun Mo is so outstanding. Am I no longer worthy of him?)

An Xinhui felt depressed.

In recent weeks, An Xinhui was under a lot of pressure. She and Wang Su had found Zhang Hanfu for a conversation and hoped that he would take the initiative to resign. In that case, it wouldn't look too bad for everyone.

Zhang Hanfu agreed, but after that, he allied with more than half the teachers in the school to request a new contract where they were to be paid higher and could enjoy better benefits.

An Xinhui didn't agree. Hence, they directly went on strike and stopped working for two days.

By doing so, the Central Province Academy became the butt jokes to the people of Jinling. The positive influence they gained from ascending to the 'C' grade had now weakened by a lot.

Before this, An Xinhui might have compromised. But this time around, she thought of Sun Mo. She wanted to wait for him to return and listen to his opinion.

Actually, An Xinhui could have used a flying pigeon to write a letter to Sun Mo. However, he had been participating in the 1-star great teacher examination, and she didn't want him to be distracted. Hence, she didn't disturb him.

An Xinhui sighed.

She had been using an excuse 'Zhang Hanfu's demands were too excessive' to delay for time. However, she knew that she wouldn't be able to delay for too long because given Zhang Hanfu's style of handling matters, he would definitely kick things up a gear.

As for Wang Su, An Xinhui wasn't able to depend on him. After all, if Zhang Hanfu succeeded with his trouble-making scheme, the great teachers under Wang Su's faction would benefit too.

"Sigh, I can't even manage a school well. Most probably, my position in Sun Mo's heart is sliding down, right?"

An Xinhui felt conflicted. After that, she started to worry about another problem.

Sun Mo was so outstanding, hence, there would be many famous schools wanting to poach him. At that time, what did she have to make him stay?

...

In the living room of the Zhang Residence.

"Teacher Zhang, the examination has ended. Sun Mo should return in one or two days."

Guan Shan calculated the time. "Should we act earlier and force An Xinhui to sign a new contract?"

He was a 2-star great teacher and one of Zhang Hanfu's good friends.

"Why? Are you afraid?"

Zhang Hanfu looked over.

"Hehe, why would I be afraid of him?"

Although Guan Shan said this, he felt some heaviness in his heart.

After all, Sun Mo had directly finished off Yang Cai and 'fixed' the merchants when they had tried to make trouble.

A young man who was just 20 years of age was able to sit in the position of the logistics department head securely. In this case, not even a dog would believe it if one was to say that Sun Mo had no capabilities and wasn't good at scheming!

"Get everyone to prepare themselves. Once Sun Mo is back, we will do a demonstration to exert our dominance and go on strike for three days!"

Zhang Hanfu gritted his teeth.

(I will let you guys know who is the one with the authority to speak in the Central Province Academy. Wanting to chase me away? In your dreams!)

After Guan Shan's group left, Zhang Hanfu continued to plan. As for the fact that his son hadn't returned from the Darkness Continent, he no longer dared to think about it.

Because in his mind, there was an 80% to 90% chance that his son had already died.

Every time he thought of this possibility, Zhang Hanfu would feel pain in his heart. The son he expended so much effort to nurture was gone now!

...

After everyone entered Jinling City, they split up. Sun Mo's home was inside the Central Province Academy. Hence, he directly returned to school.

"Department Head Sun, you've returned?"

After seeing Sun Mo, Mister Qin who was guarding the gate immediately ran out. He had a smile on his face. "How are the results?"

After he finished asking, Mister Qin slapped his own face lightly.

"Look at my retarded mouth, Department Head Sun must have succeeded in becoming a great teacher. Congratulations, congratulations!"

Mister Qin didn't have the qualifications to call Sun Mo as Teacher Sun. Besides, he didn't dare to. After all, Sun Mo was his direct superior and only needed a sentence to fire him.

"Are there any matters recently in the school?"

Sun Mo asked, he wasn't in a hurry to enter.

"Department Head Sun, that old dog Zhang Hanfu is creating trouble again!"

Mister Qin glanced at the surroundings and immediately lowered his voice. He held the reins to Sun Mo's horse and led it inside while speaking in a very small voice.

"Went on strike? Creating a huge fuss for a salary increment?"

Sun Mo was a little stunned when he heard these terms. He subconsciously glanced at the surroundings. If it wasn't for the fact that he didn't see any high-rise buildings and there were still many horse carriages around, Sun Mo would have thought that he had returned to the era of capitalism.

(Zhang Hanfu, your idea is really quite novel!)

Sun Mo couldn't help but recall the Gallic Rooster (symbol of french). Speaking of which, weren't the Notre-Dame Cathedral burned down by the workers back then?

"Yeah, it's too infuriating. Our Central Province Academy has treated them so well, yet they didn't know how to be content. They are truly a bunch of cruel and unscrupulous fellows!"

Mister Qin cursed.

"Mister Qin, are you not afraid that I would lose to Zhang Hanfu and be chased out of school?"

Sun Mo was curious.

"Department Head Sun, you are looking down on me by saying this. I've been here watching the gates for 12 years. I do have feelings toward the school."

Mister Qin felt that he had been insulted and had a look of anger on his face.

In truth, other than this reason, there was another more important point. Mister Qin saw a different aura from Sun Mo when compared to others, and this aura seemed to make Sun Mo inharmonious with their society.

Mister Qin had also met several great teachers of high star-rankings before. But even they didn't exude such an aura.

"Haha!"

Sun Mo entered the campus. He was preparing to look for the papaya girl first and open up all his treasure chests before taking action to 'fix' Zhang Hanfu!

Chapter 476: Opening Treasure Chests, Obtaining a New Great Teacher Halo!

Dong He sat before the door to the villa and was leaning on her knees, napping in boredom. After she saw Sun Mo, she immediately jumped in surprise.

"Master, you've returned?"

Dong He opened the door and went to take off his outer wear for him. "Do you want to have a bath first, or do you want to eat something to warm your body first?"

"Bath!"

Sun Mo's words were concise and comprehensive. "Get Zhiruo over!"

During these few days, the papaya girl had only been moving around in a few areas. It was very easy to find her. After Sun Mo finished bathing, Lu Zhiruo was already sitting in the living room and waiting for him.

"Teacher!"

The papaya girl smiled and directly ran over to hug Sun Mo's arm. "What ranking did you get?"

From Lu Zhiruo's point of view, Sun Mo would pass for sure. The only question was whether or not he could enter the top three!

"First place!"

Sun Mo smiled and rubbed the papaya girl's head.

"System, wake up. It's time to work. Let's open up that silver treasure chest first!"

Sun Mo urged.

"Hehe, I always knew that teacher is the most awesome!"

Lu Zhiruo felt the leftover glory and directly contributed a large number of favorable impression points.

However, Dong He was stunned. As Sun Mo's maid, and in order to lead a better life, she had fully researched the great teacher examination.

She naturally also hoped that Sun Mo would get a good result.

However, first place...wasn't this a little too exaggerated?

One must know that because the 1-star great teacher examination was the barrier to becoming great teachers, there would be an immense number of people joining every year. Hence, the intensity of the competition was extremely high.

Among this pool of people, there were many 'repeaters' with an abundance of experience and also graduates from the Nine Greats. Yet, her master had actually suppressed them all?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Dong He +300. Respect (1,100/10,000).

After this, Dong He grew excited. The higher Sun Mo's status was, the better her future life would be. Just like the saying, 'the premier would be accompanied by seventh-grade officials'. Her life would surely be better than those seventh-grade officials given that she was a maid attending to Sun Mo's personal needs.

(No, I cannot be lazy in the future. I have to catch up to my master or I might be abandoned.)

A sense of crisis suddenly rose in Dong He's heart. She decided that she would start studying every night.

Sun Mo didn't bother himself with their thoughts. He paid more attention to the opening of treasure chests.

After the light faded, a skill book clad in a greenish glow appeared.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining a part of the Animal Encyclopedia. Proficiency level: elementary-grade."

"Note, after learning this skill, you would understand the living habits of 1000 ferocious beasts perfectly. Also, this will be of great assistance to your study of beast taming. When you tame ferocious beasts, you will find it easier to succeed."

The system explained.

"Continue to open the treasure chests, let's get on with the golden one!"

Sun Mo rubbed the papaya girl on her head again. He was very satisfied with this reward. In the future, even if he couldn't become a great teacher, it wouldn't be too bad if he became the director of a zoo.

A clicking sound came from the golden treasure chest.

A time emblem glowing in a green and bronze glow landed before Sun Mo's eyes.

"Eh?"

Sun Mo frowned, he could tell directly that this time emblem was different from the ones he had obtained in the past. Firstly, the greenish glow was more intense.

If the 10-year time emblem was like a man who was made a cuckold once. This time emblem was like he was made a cuckold ten times. It was so green to the extent it couldn't be any greener.

Also, the time emblems in the past seemed to be made from some stone-like materials. But this emblem had a metallic body. Although Sun Mo didn't touch it and simply looked at it, he could sense a cold sensation from it. It was like his eyes would freeze if he stared too long at it.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining a 50-year time emblem. After using it, it would give you 50 years of experience of 'working assiduously day and night', rapidly increasing the proficiency level of a skill."

"Note: the increase in proficiency level is dependent on the user's aptitude!"

The system explained.

This meant that if the user was someone like Qi Shengjia, the increase in proficiency might not be as great as a genius who merely used a 10-year time emblem.

"What's the difference between this and the 10-year time emblem? Is it only in the number of years?"

Sun Mo was furious. He saw that there was the word 'Five' and 'ten'* inscribed on the front and back of the time emblem. Besides, when he opened up the merchant store, he saw that a 50-year time emblem cost 10,000 favorable impression points for one. It was ten times more expensive compared to a 10-year time emblem.

"The difference is very great. To give you an example, when running, is there a difference between running for fifty years with a single breath and running five periods of ten years each?

The system counter-asked.

"The former one requires one's mentality and will to be even stronger?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Good brains. However, please experience it for yourself to know it better!"

The system explained. "For the majority of the time, five 10-year time emblems can't allow a skill to be upgraded to the legendary grade, but it's possible if you use one 50-year time emblem."

"Good stuff!"

Sun Mo's eyes brightened. By putting it this way, he understood. This type of time emblem could be considered a battle resource. It was used to greatly increase the proficiency level of a skill.

"Let's continue. Open a mysterious treasure chest first!"

Sun Mo held his breath and started to pray to all the deities and buddhas in heaven.

BOOM!

The purple glow vanished, leaving behind a mysterious metal plate with profound lines.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you have obtained 1 spirit rune design template. You can use it to design a spirit rune!"

Sun Mo was very satisfied. Should he use it to design a super saiyan spirit rune?

After transforming, the entity would have golden hair and lightning flashing around it. It was simply cool. In this era, it most probably could scare off people without needing to fight, right?

He could pass the rune to the little sunny egg and the papaya girl for their usage too!

"Teacher, why are you smiling?"

Lu Zhiruo was curious.

"Nothing much. Go, let's go up to the bedroom!"

Sun Mo wanted to evade Dong He.

He was thinking whether he should chase this maid away. Although it wasn't bad to have a beauty serving him, Sun Mo had too many secrets and things weren't very convenient.

The fourth chest, the diamond treasure chest, was opened as well. A mysterious turtle shell appeared.

Sun Mo didn't know whether to be happy or sad. After all, he needed to collect seven pieces of this item before it would be useful. Right now, he only had two pieces.

"For the last treasure chest...Zhiruo, it's up to you now. Please bestow me the luck of a goddess. Let me open a great teacher halo!"

Sun Mo closed his eyes and started to pray.

Ten seconds later.

Ding!

"Congratulations. You have obtained the great teacher halo – Profound Words. Effect: When you give an order, you can force the students to execute it!"

"Proficiency level: Elementary-grade. After casting this halo, the range it covers will be 15 meters. Duration: 3 minutes."

The system only gave a simple explanation. Although it didn't say many things, the content of its words was shocking.

What was 'Profound Words'?

It meant that even your simplest words would contain a deep and profound logic.

Once a great teacher used this halo, the students who heard it would be bound to forcibly execute the command.

"Beautiful!"

Sun Mo cheered.

This was an extremely rare great teacher halo. If one wasn't a 6-star great teacher, they basically wouldn't have any chance to comprehend this Profound Words halo.

If a great teacher wanted to comprehend a halo, they had to have the relevant experience first. How could it be possible for a low-star great teacher to utter simple words that contained profound meaning? How could they speak of great logic that would make people tremble in their souls, so loud that even the deaf could hear it?

"Should I test the effect of this halo on Zhiruo?"

Sun Mo glanced at the papaya girl.

Chapter 477: Teacher, So You Are Actually So Cool?

"Teacher, what instructions do you have?"

Upon seeing Sun Mo looking over, Lu Zhiruo immediately inhaled and sucked in her stomach. Her clear eyes were looking at him, waiting for instructions.

She did her best to put an 'I'll do my best' expression on her face.

"Nothing, you should go back and rest. Also, help me inform Ziqi and the others that I've returned. I will check on their progress tomorrow morning!"

Sun Mo gave up. Even if he didn't comprehend Profound Words, the papaya girl would still follow every single instruction he said.

"Right!"

Lu Zhiruo knew that her teacher must be very tired. Initially, she had wanted to think of a way so she could stay with Sun Mo to chat, but after thinking for a while, she still endured that impulse.

After taking a shower, Sun Mo brought over a cup of hot milk and stood at the balcony, peering toward the campus. He thought about his 'capital' and was planning his future.

If one wanted to become a 2-star great teacher, they had to comprehend six types of great teacher halos and specialized in two secondary occupations. They also had to have a student in the Greencloud Rankings at the very least.

Sun Mo himself would definitely not screw things up, so he would have to depend on his students.

There was basically no hope for Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo. Next, it was already not bad if Tantai Yutang could simply live on; there was no need to even dream about him being able to fight.

As for Jiang Leng, if Sun Mo could repair the shattered spirit runes on his body, he might become one of his main combat powers. In fact, Jiang Leng might not be inferior to Xuanyuan Po.

If that couldn't happen, Sun Mo's trump cards would be Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu.

"After handling Zhang Hanfu, I will only give medical cultivation lectures for the next three months. After that, I will use the rest of my time to guide Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu!"

Sun Mo drank a mouthful of hot milk. He wasn't optimistic about the future.

Why was this so?

Because the elimination rate for the 2-star great teacher examination was simply too high.

There were only 100 rankers on the Greencloud Rankings. This also meant that there might be several tens of thousands of 1-star great teachers in the Central Province, but in the end, only 100 of them could become 2-star great teachers.

Also, if a great teacher had two students in the Greencloud Rankings, it meant that another qualification slot would be removed.

Moreover, the Saint Gate had determined that the age limits for students on the Greencloud Rankings were 18 years old. As Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu were still too young, if they encountered 18-year-old experts as their opponents, they would surely suffer a disadvantage.

If he managed to pass through this obstacle, the difficulty of the 3-star great teacher examination was, on the contrary, easier for Sun Mo.

Comprehending nine great teacher halos, specializing in three secondary occupations, and being at the divine force realm—all of these conditions had been met by Sun Mo.

Naturally, it didn't mean that he would definitely pass just because he met the conditions. After all, he would have to compete with others and face the terrifying pressure of elimination.

Luckily, the system hadn't said that he had to absolutely lead the Central Province Academy to the 'B' Grade by next year, or he would surely have a headache.

...

During dawn, Qi Shengjia stood outside the villa. He had a look of trepidation on his face.

The honest guy had been cultivating in the Wind King Divine Hall all this time, training in the Dharma Skyshock Fist Sun Mo imparted. No matter the reason, he ought to come here and greet Sun Mo, but he wasn't one of Sun Mo's personal students. Hence, he was afraid he might annoy Sun Mo for coming without being invited.

This was because Qi Shengjia was too honest and wooden. If it was another person, they would have rushed over and hugged Sun Mo's thigh.

Naturally, Sun Mo 'doted' on the honest guy so much because he pitied Qi Shengjia and approved of his perseverance. As for his talent...

Forget it, there was no need to mention this.

"What are you waiting for?"

Li Ziqi came over. After seeing Qi Shengjia blushing, she was speechless. "Just go in!"

"Eldest Martial Sister!"

Qi Shengjia hurriedly greeted.

"How many times have I told you not to call me that?"

Li Ziqi sighed. (You are my senior, don't you find it embarrassing to address me like that?) However, this fellow was truly an honest guy.

Because his family was poor, Qi Shengjia was eating coarse food every day even though he was cultivating in the Wind King Divine Hall where there were so many spirit diamonds lying around. He could just casually take a piece out, and it could sell for plenty of money. However, he had never thought of doing this before.

Qi Shengjia felt embarrassed. He scratched his head and had an ill at ease look on his face. If he didn't call her 'eldest martial sister', what should he call her? She felt that because Li Ziqi was Sun Mo's first personal student, he should maintain respect toward her.

As for the prestige of a school senior relative to a school junior?

Honestly speaking, Qi Shengjia had never considered things like these before. He would even feel a lack of confidence before freshmen.

"Just enter!"

Li Ziqi sighed. She felt that the honest guy should not marry. If not, he would surely be made a cuckold many times in the future.

Personality-wise, Qi Shengjia was a yes-man. When he met people, his eyes would show hints of evasion the vast majority of the time. He truly didn't have the slightest bit of demeanor that would cause people to admire him.

Li Ziqi acted like she was returning to her own home and directly pushed open the villa's door.

"Eldest miss!"

Upon seeing the little sunny egg, Dong He quickly came over to welcome her.

"Prepare tea and some snacks. Later on, Baiwu and the others will come over as well!"

Li Ziqi instructed. "Has my teacher woke up yet?"

"Not yet!"

Dong He lowered her head and waited for Li Ziqi's instructions. As Sun Mo's first personal disciple, she was considered half-a-daughter to Sun Mo and had the qualifications to order her around.

"I will go and wait for Teacher!"

Li Ziqi's eyes brightened. She finally found a chance where she could wait for her teacher. (Hmph, hmph, I've been practicing secretly for a long time.)

"Eldest miss, shouldn't I be the one to do all these?"

Dong He was badly frightened. As Li Ziqi had gone to the Zheng Residence to pay a visit to Zheng Qingfang before, Dong He knew the true identity of this little girl. Now when she saw Li Ziqi having a towel in her hands and heading to fetch warm water, she was almost frightened to death.

This girl was a respected princess with the noblest status in the Great Tang Empire. Other than his Majesty, who had the qualifications to enjoy being waited by her?

"Don't interfere!"

Li Ziqi glared at Dong He.

...

After Sun Mo and Li Ziqi got down from upstairs, the other five personal students had all arrived. When they saw Sun Mo, they stood up directly and bowed in respect.

"Teacher, congratulations on getting the great teacher title, returning victoriously!"

After the students finished speaking, Tantai Yutang took a step forward and presented a small box.

"Teacher, this is a gift this student prepared for you!"

Tantai Yutang had a smile on his face.

"Eh!"

Upon seeing this, Qi Shengjia felt upset at himself. He subconsciously lifted his hand and ruthlessly smashed it into his head. (Why did I forget to bring a gift?)

"Bootlicker!"

Ying Baiwu glanced at the sickly invalid. She also wanted to give a gift, but her teacher didn't lack anything. Hence, she chose to work even harder in her cultivation and prepared herself to ascend to the Greencloud Rankings three months later, helping her teacher to obtain the qualification as a 2-star great teacher.

Jiang Leng felt somewhat awkward, but as for Xuanyuan Po, he basically wouldn't care about such a minor thing.

"I appreciate your intention, but you can take the gift back!"

Sun Mo would never accept gifts from students.

"Teacher, how's your result?"

"Tantai, you are underestimating Teacher too much. I'll tell you this, he got first place!"

Lu Zhiruo bragged complacently.

"Not only the first place, but Teacher has achieved the Grand Slam and created an unprecedented terrifying record that no one would be able to break in the next hundred years."

Li Ziqi also felt proud. She then told everyone of Sun Mo's glorious results.

She had also sent someone to secretly monitor Sun Mo. Naturally, sending information back was secondary. The main purpose of the people she sent was to help her teacher settle stuff if he ran into some troubles. Examples were like if he faced food and lodging problems.

The students here were all dumbfounded when they heard this. This was especially so for Qi Shengjia. He felt extremely excited.

"Being able to learn from such a teacher must only be possible due to the amount of fortune I accumulated through a few lifetimes!"

Qi Shengjia felt that he was definitely a huge philanthropist in ten of his past lives. This was why his karma was so good. But after that, he started to feel ashamed of his inferiority and didn't dare to think about taking Sun Mo as a personal teacher.

For such an impressive teacher, being able to follow and learn from him was already a gift given to him by the heavens. He must not want a mile after gaining an inch.

"Teacher, so you are so cool?"

Xuanyuan Po was taken aback. He knew Sun Mo was impressive, but he didn't expect Sun Mo to be impressive to this extent. Hence, he started to admire Sun Mo in his heart.

Although the combat addict only thought about fighting, he wasn't a simple fool. He knew that if someone could achieve the Grand Slam, it meant that the person was someone who had no flaws in all aspects.

Jiang Leng surveyed Sun Mo in surprise and wonder. After that, he nodded. Xuanyuan Po's words were completely what his heart was feeling. Compared to the combat addict who didn't know anything, Jiang Leng was very clear on how difficult it was to break a record.

"You guys didn't feel that our teacher could achieve this in the past?"

Ying Baiwu was astonished. In her heart, no matter how shocking the achievements of her teacher were, she would assume it was only normal. Everyone should just gather together and cheer.

Tantai Yutang was stunned. He only took Sun Mo as a personal teacher because it was fun back then. But now, he suddenly rejoiced at his own fortune.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you gained a total of 23,201 favorable impression points!"

Sun Mo was very satisfied when he heard the system notification. The number of favorable impression points wasn't little. This was especially so for the honest guy and Lu Zhiruo. They each contributed 5,000 points.

As expected of his two favorite 'operators'.

"Alright, it's just an insignificant matter!"

Sun Mo finished his cup of tea and started to walk toward the backyard. "Follow me. We will start from Ziqi. I want to check on your progress. If someone was lazy, you will be disciplined by my house-rules!"

The spirits of everyone stirred. This was like a minor test!

Even a playful student like Tantai Yutang revealed a serious expression now. This was because he didn't want to be looked down upon by Sun Mo.

Li Ziqi was the first. She stood in the back garden.

As Sun Mo touched her body, he activated Divine Sight and peered at her data.

"Peak of the third level? Not bad!"

Sun Mo was very satisfied. Given Li Ziqi's aptitude, being able to level up in half a year had already met his expectations.

"Only at the peak of the third level?"

The little sunny egg was very disappointed. In the past, she would already be wild with joy if she could level up by half-a-level. But after a comparison target like Ying Baiwu existed, she didn't feel content anymore.

"To you, this improvement speed is already quick. However, you are training too vigorously and your body is injured. Next, you have to take more medical baths and focus on recovery. Come and look for me once a day. I will use the muscleforge technique and living blood technique on you!"

Sun Mo instructed.

"Besides, your advantage is that you are very intelligent. In the future, you have the possibility to become an outstanding great teacher. So, you must not slack off on schoolwork!"

"I will respectfully remember Teacher's teaching!"

Li Ziqi bowed.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +100. Reverence (21,010/100,000).

"Try to achieve a breakthrough to the fourth level of the body-refinement realm yourself. It can be considered a good experience. Moreover, you would also need such experience if you wish to guide students in the future. So, I won't assist you with regard to that!"

If Sun Mo used the ancient massaging technique, he could help Li Ziqi break through easily. However, he didn't wish to do this because the path the little sunny egg wanted to walk on was different from Xuanyuan Po.

"Alright, next!"

Sun Mo glanced toward the papaya girl.

"Ah?"

Lu Zhiruo's gaze immediately avoided Sun Mo's because her degree of improvement was too slow. She was worried she might be scolded.

Chapter 478: Inspecting Progress, On-the-spot Guidance!

"Come over!"

Sun Mo didn't increase the severity in his tone. However, Lu Zhiruo basically didn't dare to defy his order. She lowered her head and waddled forward like a penguin.

"Teacher, I...I..."

The papaya girl felt like weeping. She wanted to say that she was working very hard, but there was just no improvement.

"Very good, you have been practicing hard every day!"

Sun Mo nodded as he softly kneaded Lu Zhiruo's muscles, inspecting her body. He then used Divine Sight to observe her data. "Later, I will write out a brand new cultivation plan for you!"

"Eh?"

The papaya girl was surprised. (I didn't seem to have any improvements at all, shouldn't you be scolding me?)

"Alright, just relax. Cultivation isn't something you can force overnight. Although you have no evident improvement now, you are currently in the accumulation phase. One day, all the accumulation would reach a point and translate into actual progress!"

Sun Mo rubbed the papaya girl on her head.

"Teacher, well spoken!"

Lu Zhiruo was very innocent, she was someone who wouldn't be able to mask her worries well and would trust people very easily. After hearing Sun Mo's words, she immediately grinned and felt that her teacher was the best person under the heavens. He wasn't like his father who would always scold her and cast angry looks at her.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo had a smile on his face, but he felt very bleak in his heart.

The papaya girl's potential was extremely low, akin to trash. She was even inferior in terms of cultivation talent when compared to Qi Shengjia.

One must know that Lu Zhiruo's cultivation environment was in the Wind King Divine Hall where spirit qi was abundant. Moreover, she also took baths with the giant medicine packet daily and he would occasionally give her massages. If it was some other student in her place, that student would have already soared into the sky and displayed his or her brilliance in school.

"Is there any area where you are uncomfortable?"

Sun Mo asked. He didn't know whether it was an illusion or not. But when he came in contact with Lu Zhiruo, he felt the spirit qi in his body was stirring restlessly. He felt as though it was about to be sucked away.

"Nope!"

Lu Zhiruo lowered her head to look at her body, but her vision was blocked by her papaya breasts. "I've been eating well and sleeping well recently. I seemed to have grown fatter!"

Yes, this period was the most joyful one ever since Lu Zhiruo was born. There was a good teacher that doted on her and gentle senior and junior sisters accompanying her. This feeling was simply too awesome.

"Mn, continue to work hard in cultivation!"

Sun Mo encouraged, yet he was trying to think of an alternate solution in his heart. If the papaya girl depended on herself, most probably even when she reached 70 or 80 years old, she still wouldn't be able to enter the Longevity Realm.

Since she had become his student, he naturally had to help her.

Sun Mo thought about the Diamond Fruit. That was a natural fruit that could temper one's body and had no side effects. One would be able to break through to the next level upon consuming it.

Li Ziqi could use that too.

However, such things only existed on the Darkness Continent. Sun Mo thought of the map of the Greenhaze Forest. Upon hearing the name, he was sure that this was an extremely large forest. There might be a chance where he would be able to find top-graded natural fruit there.

"Teacher, quickly spar with me!"

Xuanyuan Po was burning with impatience.

"Sure!"

Sun Mo brought along the students and moved to the Wind King Divine Hall.

The sparkling spirit stones caused the atmosphere to be mysterious and bizarre.

"Teacher, pardon me!"

Xuanyuan Po's silver spear trembled and lunged towards Sun Mo.

Spear Rain Pearflower!

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Over a thousand silver-colored pearflowers manifested and covered Sun Mo.

Sun Mo didn't pull out his blade. In fact, he didn't even move his feet. He merely waved his fists calmly.

Eternalism!

Boom!

All the flowers seemed to be blown away by a violent gust of storm-like wind and became scattered.

Woosh~

The silver spear shot through the air and pointed toward Sun Mo's throat.

Sun Mo flicked his finger.

Ding!

Xuanyuan Po only felt an immense surge of force drifting up from the tip of his spear. It caused his muscles to spasm, and he couldn't hold the spear securely. But he immediately reacted and borrowed the force to turn his body, sweeping out horizontally with his spear.

Silver Dragon Shakes Its Tail!

Pak!

The spear whipped toward Sun Mo.

"Be careful!"

Sun Mo spoke, he then channeled all his strength into his fist and punched out!

Bang!

Xuanyuan Po's strength wasn't inferior to an adult. However, this punch of Sun Mo still knocked his silver spear flying.

Xuanyuan Po could feel a wave of burning pain from his palms. However, he didn't grit his teeth in agony. Instead, he had a face full of excitement as his battle intent surged to the brim. He took two steps forward and rushed over.

Thud thud!

Xuanyuan Po stretched out his arm and grabbed the end of his spear that was in mid-air. After that, he started to unleash a flurry of rapid attacks. Since single moves had no way to break Sun Mo's defense, he would change his battle strategy then.

Sun Mo was very satisfied. As expected of the name 'combat addict', he instantly understood the merits and drawbacks of his opponents.

"How strong!"

Qi Shengjia was dumbfounded as he watched. Xuanyuan Po's attacks were too gorgeous. After that, Qi Shengjia placed himself in Sun Mo's shoes and realized that he wouldn't be able to hold on for two minutes under Xuanyuan Po's attacks.

As for being disappointed?

That didn't exist. The honest guy knew that he was trash and had long since been used to it. Right now, only the will to learn existed in his mind. Although Sun Mo was guiding Xuanyuan Po, those at the side could watch and listen as well. As to how much they could absorb from the guidance, it would depend on themselves.

Sun Mo glanced around and felt very satisfied. Everyone was paying attention and observing the battle. However, when his gaze traveled to Lu Zhiruo, he couldn't help but feel a sense of helplessness.

Because the papaya girl wasn't observing the battle but was cheering for Xuanyuan Po, not wanting him to lose too badly.

(Please, can you pay a little more attention to the situation?)

Five minutes later, after Xuanyuan Po had used all his moves, Sun Mo suddenly brandished his blade.

Bang!

Xuanyuan Po was sent flying from the power of Sun Mo's slash.

"Very good!"

Sun Mo praised.

"But I still can't break your defense!"

Xuanyuan Po frowned. Earlier, Sun Mo had only defended, allowing him to go all out to attack. However, he had no way to break Sun Mo's defense. Also, Xuanyuan Po could feel that compared to the previous spar he had had with Sun Mo, Sun Mo's combat strength seemed to have improved qualitatively.

In the past, Xuanyuan Po could still add a few sneak attacks. But now, when he stood before Sun Mo, a sense of despair appeared in his heart.

Sun Mo's every movement had no flaws in his eyes at all.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the combat addict +300. Respect (2,100/10,000).

However, the combat addict wouldn't feel discouraged.

"Come again!"

Xuanyuan Po dragged his spear on the ground, creating sparks. He was prepared to have another go.

"The spar will stop here for today!"

Sun Mo smiled as he looked at the disappointed combat addict. "Don't worry. Starting from tomorrow and for the next three months, I will train you every day!"

"Really?"

Xuanyuan Po was exceptionally happy.

Li Ziqi didn't feel surprised. After all, her teacher was a genius that could get two stars in a single year.

"Mn, however, you cannot randomly find others to be your opponent. This training is one of extreme difficulty and you must do things according to the cultivation plan I design!"

Sun Mo's tone turned solemn.

"There are plenty of injuries on your body. Also, your muscles showed signs of wear and tear everywhere. Although you can't sense the damage now, once it accumulates to a certain extent, it would be too late even if you cry!"

The human body was like a machine. If it constantly operated at a high load, it might seem fine on the surface, but it would break down sooner or later.

"This student will remember it!"

Xuanyuan Po bowed. If he could spar against Sun Mo, how would he be so free and idle as to find others?

"Tantai, come over!"

Sun Mo did an inspection for Tantai Yutang. After that, his expression turned somewhat heavy. Because of the 1-star great teacher examination, he didn't have the time to help the sickly invalid by using the living blood technique and his illness grew more serious again.

"Who's the one who poisoned you exactly?"

Sun Mo frowned. The illness that the sickly invalid was suffering from wasn't easy to cure. The poison in his bloodstream seemed capable of increasing its load autonomously.

Also, what was more troubling was that the sickly invalid's body was deteriorating day by day. He no longer had the vitality and youth of what someone his age would have.

"It cannot be considered as someone having poisoned me, my mother..."

Tantai Yutang hesitated, but he didn't say anything more. After all, this was his family's business.

"When you thought of things clearly, you can tell me. However, I have to remind you. Tantai, the amount of time you have left isn't a lot."

Sun Mo solemnly reminded. After that, he used the living blood technique to dispel some poison for Tantai Yutang.

Ten minutes later, Tantai Yutang's complexion was evidently much better.

"Many thanks, teacher!"

Tantai Yutang bowed.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang +500. Respect (2,600/10,000).

The others had moved far away because the black steam that was expelled from the sickly invalid's body also contained poisonous properties.

After that, Sun Mo looked at Jiang Leng. "Didn't I tell you to stop cultivating for now?"

Jiang Leng fell silent. With the damaged spirit runes on his body, whenever he absorbed spirit qi, he would feel pain as bad as 'death from a thousand cuts'. He also didn't want to cultivate, but how should he take revenge if he didn't cultivate?"

"I will do research on the spirit runes on your body and find a way to cure you during this period!"

Sun Mo sighed.

He had wanted to wait for three more months before he helped Jiang Leng, but when he saw how Jiang Leng was acting now, he truly wasn't able to bear it.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi wanted to persuade him, but she endured the impulse. This was because she knew her teacher would surely not listen to her.

"Thanks, teacher!"

Jiang Leng didn't have too much hope. He had researched and knew that for cases like his, it would be useless even if he stripped off all his skin.

That fellow had used a type of rare ink to inscribe spirit runes on his body. They were now imprinted on his muscles, and some were even on his bones. Hence, there were no easy solutions.

Also, the most important point was that the fellow was a spirit rune great ancestor. Even if the spirit runes he inscribed were complete ones, no one could understand them, let alone the fact now that they were all damaged.

"Teacher!"

When Sun Mo looked over, Ying Baiwu who was always expressionless revealed a sweet smile. This caused Qi Shengjia to become a little dazed.

"Not bad, really not bad!"

Sun Mo was very satisfied with Ying Baiwu. She was hardworking, serious, and determined. One could say that other than this girl being iron-headed, she had all attributes needed and the amount of talent necessary for success.

How long had it only been? She had actually leveled up three times!

"Your work ethic and talent make me speechless!"

Sun Mo laughed. "What I can do is help you maintain your body condition."

"Everything I have was granted to me by Teacher!"

Ying Baiwu spoke in reverence.

"For the next three months, my plan for you is the same as Xuanyuan Po. You will also be sparring against me!"

Sun Mo glanced at the iron-headed girl's data and was truly satisfied to the extreme. This was precisely the attributes template of a genius. However, when his gaze landed on the potential value, he felt somewhat worried.

Why was it low?

Also, the additional note was written in large red letters as though the system was afraid that Sun Mo might have missed it.

"A huge flaw exists in her body. Do not accept her as a disciple, also, do your best to maintain a distance!"

Using giving a massage as an excuse, Sun Mo detailedly checked Ying Baiwu's body. Given the standard of the ancient massaging technique, Ying Baiwu's body was perfect and had no flaws.

Sun Mo didn't understand.

"Are you not a great teacher? This is a problem you have to resolve yourself!"

The system declined to answer.

"Consider yourself ruthless!"

Sun Mo vowed that he would definitely find out the problem with Ying Baiwu's body and resolve it. "Qi Shengjia, you are next. Come over!"

"Ah? I'm included too?"

The honest guy grew emotional.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +100. Reverence (21,000/100,000).

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. Qi Shengjia was truly the greatest 'point contributor' among his contributors. There was no way he could ever fully 'reap' favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia, right? (At the very least, shouldn't you wait for me to inspect your progress first before you contribute the points?)

Chapter 479: Assistant Li Ziqi Is Here!

Qi Shengjia had a wooden personality. To use a sentence to describe him, it would be that he had no imagination. No matter what he was doing, he would do it by the prescribed order. Once there were some minor changes, he wouldn't be able to understand the thing anymore.

Bluntly speaking, he wasn't the sharpest tool in the shed.

However, the honest guy had two plus points. Firstly, he was extremely obedient. Secondly, he was extremely hardworking and would never complain about fatigue.

Qi Shengjia knew that if he didn't wish to go back to his village and let his future child suffer the same experiences as him, he could only do his utmost and cultivate.

Although he didn't know if cultivation would be helpful, other than this, with his shallow knowledge, he truly had no idea what to do.

As Sun Mo kneaded his body, Qi Shengjia was so nervous that his muscles were extremely tight. He was like a frozen log and assumed a pose where he was ready to be lectured.

"Teacher will definitely be unsatisfied with my progress, right?"

Qi Shengjia felt a very strong sense of self-inferiority. Right now, all the cultivation resources he was enjoying were something others wouldn't be able to obtain even if one gave them ten years. If his improvement progress was too slow, he was afraid that Sun Mo would chase him away.

"Well done!"

Sun Mo praised.

"Teacher, I've let down your expectation. Please punish me!"

Qi Shengjia basically didn't listen to what Sun Mo was saying. At the instant he spoke, the honest guy who was in fear and trepidation directly knelt onto the ground with a thud.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three kowtows could be heard as Qi Shengjia banged his forehead against the floor.

"..."

Everyone was speechless. Even Lu Zhiruo who was always filled with an abundance of sympathy for others also shook her head. (Big Brother Qi, you are so foolish. How can you marry a wife in the future?)

"I said that you've done well!"

Sun Mo rolled his eyes.

"Ah?"

Qi Shengjia scratched his head and had a dumbfounded look on his face. Having been scolded and viewed in contempt for over ten years, the honest guy was a stranger to compliments.

"Train according to my cultivation plan for you. You just have to intensify your current training load by one-third!"

Sun Mo was indeed very satisfied. Qi Shengjia had perfectly followed his cultivation plan and didn't do a single second more or less. Besides, he ate his meals at the prescribed time and slept the exact amount of sleep as instructed. Other than this, he wouldn't do anything extra.

For example, he wouldn't find buddies for a meal or find a girlfriend.

One must know that Qi Shengjia was a member of the battle hall. Even if he was weak, as long as he was a part of the battle hall, plenty of students would wish to have a good relationship with him. However, he would always reject when others invited him for a meal.

One could say that Qi Shengjia followed Sun Mo's cultivation plan as though it was an imperial edict.

For this matter, even the most obedient Lu Zhiruo wasn't able to accomplish it. There was no solution. Humans would always have unexpected incidents popping up. It was very normal for one to slip in a daze at times.

However, the honest guy would absolutely not allow this to happen. To say something exaggeratedly, if Sun Mo added the schedule to go to the toilet per day, Qi Shengjia would definitely follow it strictly.

"Your body and mental state are at their peak currently. You are able to erupt forth with your greatest combat strength at any moment."

Sun Mo inspected Qi Shengjia's body and felt a little excited. This was his masterpiece. Qi Shengjia proved that the cultivation plan Sun Mo designed for him had no mistakes.

All of a sudden, Sun Mo suddenly had a new thought. Since Qi Shengjia was so obedient, why didn't he design an even more detailed cultivation plan?

"Later on, head to the logistics department and withdraw 10,000 taels of silver. I'll give you a dietary plan, and you have to follow it strictly every day!"

Because the honest guy was poor, he would always be very cheap when it came to eating. Hence, his body had insufficient nutrients.

"Ah?"

Qi Shengjia was badly frightened and felt somewhat terrified. "10,000 taels of silver? Isn't that too much?"

"Don't doubt my words. Just follow my instructions!"

Sun Mo didn't wish to explain.

(Boohoohoo, teacher is so good to me. How should I pay him back?)

Qi Shengjia felt conflicted.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +500. Reverence(21,500/100,000).

"Oh right, as for Xuanyuan Po's style of combat, you can observe but do not learn from him."

Sun Mo warned.

Qi Shengjia scratched his head and had a perplexed look on his face. He wanted to ask something but didn't dare to.

"You have your own combat style. If you learn his style, you would only cause yourself to feel confused."

Sun Mo spoke tactfully, "In the future, during combat, you don't have to care how your opponents are fighting. Just do things according to your pace and unleash your moves in a fixed manner."

"I will obey Teacher's teachings!"

Qi Shengjia bowed.

Li Ziqi and Ying Baiwu sighed. The underlying meaning in her teacher's words was that Qi Shengjia was too dumb. He didn't know how to be flexible.

"Teacher, I have an important thing to report!"

Li Ziqi stood up.

After returning to the villa, the little sunny egg poured a cup of tea for Sun Mo first. After that, she took out a book filled with writing and placed it before him.

"Teacher, the school has recently encountered some trouble. Zhang Hanfu established ties with many teachers and wants to request a pay raise. Although the great teachers from Wang Su's faction didn't personally go on the scene, they are definitely very happy to see this happen. After all, no one would dislike a raise."

Li Ziqi eloquently and fluently explained.

In the heart of the little sunny egg, half of the Central Province Academy belonged to her teacher. In addition, it was all due to her teacher's effort that it was able to rise to the 'C' grade. Hence, Li Ziqi absolutely wouldn't watch on as it declined.

Sun Mo looked at the information in his hands and discovered that the majority of it was some private information about great teachers. This included their personality and habits, their styles when interacting with others, and their social network like who they were close with.

"..."

Sun Mo was dumbfounded. (Little sunny egg, being a student is truly a waste of your talent. You can be the best secretary in the world!)

There was nothing to pick on about her capabilities.

Sun Mo discovered that other than this information, Li Ziqi also added her own judgment in the end about which of them could be persuaded and which were adamant to cause trouble, unwilling to negotiate. The latter all had to be chased away.

(Wait a minute, I want to retract my previous words. Being a secretary is also a waste of Ziqi's talent.)

"Ziqi, you are so outstanding. I will feel a sense of inferiority!"

Sun Mo sighed ruefully. He had really picked up a treasure.

Li Ziqi who was currently reporting the current situation suddenly fell speechless upon hearing Sun Mo's words. After that, her pretty face instantly turned red as she lowered her head shyly.

"Teacher, you are so loathsome, what nonsense are you talking about?"

Li Ziqi muttered, her tiny heart was thumping furiously.

(Aiya, why do I have to be so nervous? Isn't it just a sentence of praise? Teacher has also praised me before in the past.)

"Have you learned Emperor Intention before?"

Sun Mo was curious. He heard that all emperors knew this and it was a tier higher compared to Thick Black Theory*.

"I've never heard of that before, but my past teachers taught me many things. Among the things I've learned, there's how to read and use people. However, I've only grasped the tip of the iceberg."

Li Ziqi was humble. She had a retentive memory and had long since finished reading all the book collections of the royal palace. In the end, her imperial teachers had nothing left to teach her.

After all, Li Ziqi was too much of a genius.

In the past, the little sunny egg couldn't be bothered to care about these matters. However, the Central Province Academy belonged to her personal teacher, in that case, she would definitely protect it well for him.

"I've made you worried!"

Sun Mo patted the seat beside him. "Come, come over and sit here."

"Hehe!"

Li Ziqi sat down cross-legged and placed her hands on her knees, appearing very virtuous while exuding an aura of nobility.

Sun Mo no longer spoke. Instead, he stared at the young girl with a gentle look in his eyes as he stroked her hair. This was the first time Sun Mo felt concerned ever since he arrived in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces.

Naturally, the papaya girl and Ying Baiwu were also concerned about Sun Mo, but they were ultimately still children and had no idea how to express it. They had the heart to do it but didn't know what to do.

As for An Xinhui, she was also very concerned about this childhood sweetheart of hers. But they were ultimately both adults. Hence, she would try to take care of him instead of doing her best to help him out

Li Ziqi lowered her head. Her finger clasped the edge of her uniform before she relaxed her grip. She did this a total of three times.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +100. Reverence (23,210/100,000).

Sun Mo didn't know why the little sunny egg suddenly contributed favorable impression points, as he was the one receiving help. However, this wasn't the main point. "The information you collected is very important for me!"

"Teacher, what do you plan to do?"

Li Ziqi was curious.

"Let everything fall apart!"

Sun Mo laughed. "Since Zhang Hanfu isn't willing to resign and leave peacefully. He better not blame me for being ruthless."

Upon seeing Sun Mo's confident smile, Li Ziqi felt that her teacher was very impressive. No matter how great the crisis was, it seemed like her teacher would never panic.

"Oh right, the darkness illusion dojo has been constructed. However, Headmaster An wants to wait for you to return to participate in the completion ceremony. Hence, other than her, no one has seen how things are inside the darkness illusion dojo."

Li Ziqi reported.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo rose and walked to the door. "Just relax and continue with your own studies. I will handle the remaining matters!"

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi chased after Sun Mo. She then opened her eyes wide and sincerely implored, "Can I follow you?"

"Things like this can be a little filthy!"

Sun Mo laughed.

"I wish to follow by your side and learn the methods you use to resolve problems. At the same time, I can be your assistant and handle some miscellaneous matters for you!"

Li Ziqi saw Sun Mo falling silent. She then tugged his arm and shook it lightly. "I really have no interest in cultivation. As for reading books. I've read all the books in the Central Province Academy's library. Hence, I feel somewhat bored!"

"You finished reading everything?"

Sun Mo was startled.

"Yes. Although there are some areas I can't understand, I don't wish to consult other teachers!"

A trace of cunning light flashed in the little sunny egg's eyes. She was complimenting Sun Mo while also trying to bargain with him. (Look, I can also be considered a genius, right?)

(Won't you satisfy this small request of mine?)

"Alright then!"

Sun Mo felt a little headache. He suddenly sensed an immense pressure on him. (I have to work hard too. If I fail to teach Ziqi well, not only would it be embarrassing, but I would have wasted her talent as well.)

(Ai, who says that one would surely feel blessed if they picked up a treasure?)

Sun Mo went to look for An Xinhui, and Li Ziqi followed behind him like a little puppy. Upon seeing this, Sun Mo suddenly realized something. No matter what, he could be considered the logistics department head, someone that possessed authority, right? He should be qualified to have a secretary.

An Xinhui was a workaholic. Hence, one would always be able to find her if they went to the headmaster office.

"Little Mo...Eh, Teacher Sun, you came?"

An Xinhui directly stood up when she saw Sun Mo entering, there was a look of joy on her face. But after she saw Li Ziqi following behind him, the nickname she always called him got swallowed back into her throat.

"Little Momo? How adorable, I also wish to call Teacher that name a few times too!"

Li Ziqi's lips silently curled.

Just when Sun Mo and An Xinhui were discussing how to resolve the current crisis, Cao Xian and Yue Rongbo entered the gate of the Central Province Academy with expressions that state they were determined to succeed.

Chapter 480: Sun Mo's Might

Headmaster Office.

After hearing Sun Mo's plan, An Xinhui's expression turned heavy. "Wouldn't doing something like this be a little too ruthless?"

"If your heart is soft, how can you be a qualified capitalist?"

This woman always wanted to use soft tactics to resolve troubles and achieve a situation where it was a win for both sides.

Sun Mo felt like he was drunk. There was still such a naive boss nowadays?

An Xinhui didn't understand the term 'capitalist' but no matter what, it didn't sound like something good!

"It's a lifeform that always pursues benefits!" Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to discuss anymore. "Let's set things like that. I will do everything, and you just have to cooperate with me."

"No, I can't let you be the scapegoat."

An Xinhui gritted her teeth and made her decision. "I'm going to negotiate with them!"

"It's impossible to succeed. Your sympathy is too overwhelming."

Sun Mo disagreed, he forcefully made her promise to do things his way and left.

He was so busy the moment he returned and couldn't take a break at all. However, he understood that there was no choice.

(Could it be I'm destined for a life of toil?)

(No, I have to hire a secretary. Mn, someone with Jin Mujie's figure would be good.

...

An Xinhui leaned against her chair and heaved a sigh of relief. All the fatigue and pressure she felt in the recent days instantly alleviated a lot.

It was unknown why but although Sun Mo's attitude wasn't good, An Xinhui experienced a sense of security. It was like when her grandpa was around. There was no need for her to worry too much.

"Little Momo has truly grown up!"

An Xinhui sighed emotionally. After that, she started to ponder over a question. If Sun Mo could perfectly resolve the crisis this time around, should she give him some authority?

Honestly speaking, An Xinhui didn't have the slightest interest with regards to managing the school. However, this involved the honor of her family, so there was no way she would allow the school to decline in her hands. This was why An Xinhui had persisted up till now.

However, from the looks of things now, she could finally let go.

After all, Sun Mo's capabilities exceeded her expectations and he was also her fiance. There were no problems if he gained the right to manage the school.

"That's right, after our marriage, I will let him take on the position of headmaster. After that, I will be able to continue with my learning and research. Sigh, I've lagged behind so much during these few years!"

An Xinhui sighed.

Others felt that An Xinhui was at the peak of her life given that she became a headmaster just after she had graduated. They all felt incomparably envious.

However, only An Xinhui herself knew that she wanted to escape this responsibility even in her dreams.

...

In the corridor, Li Ziqi occasionally turned her head and stared behind.

"Do you feel very disappointed?"

Sun Mo knew that the little sunny egg was feeling astonished over An Xinhui's performance.

"It's not that I'm disappointed, but I didn't expect Headmaster An to be someone so soft-hearted."

Li Ziqi considered her wording. She actually wanted to say that An Xinhui was very indecisive.

"She is too emotional. She felt that because these great teachers have worked here for a few years, they are family to her. This is why she wants to treat them well."

Sun Mo shrugged. "Such a person is definitely a good boss. However, the business of a good boss might not be able to last long!"

Li Ziqi was listening with full attention.

"An Xinhui's concept has always been to manage the school as a large family. She felt that all conflicts and disharmony could be resolved gently instead of going head-on against each other until one side dies. However, she has forgotten that in a real family, everyone is linked by blood. But in the school, the majority of the people treat the occupation of a teacher as a job to support their family or a spring board that can allow them to have better jobs in the future."

Sun Mo was analyzing human nature.

If he was a teacher, he would surely feel extremely grateful toward An Xinhui. However, as a half-owner of the Central Province Academy, he had no choice but to curse.

An Xinhui was purely like a daughter-in-law that was ruining the family. Why did you want to keep these lousy teachers or teachers who were simply muddling around to make a living?

Didn't you have to pay them a salary?

"Now, the Central Province Academy has no competitive strength because we have so few good teachers. But even if we had them, they wouldn't have good prospects either."

As an educator, Sun Mo researched this topic before.

What was the most important thing to a school?

Having an excellent source of students?

No! The first thing was teachers. Only good teachers would be able to achieve good results and nurture a good reputation for the school.

When the fame of the school increased, there was basically no need for them to worry about the student source. Those parents would be the ones worrying about how to send their children to the school instead!

"Understood. Right now, the school is like a puddle of dead water. We have to clear all the rotten fish and shrimps away, allowing the remaining teachers to have the impulse to improve like how fish wants to leap past the dragon gate."

Li Ziqi was very intelligent, she immediately understood upon hearing this.

"Haha, rotten fish and shrimps? This description is apt!"

Sun Mo praised. "Rather than giving them a rise, I might as well give the extra money to teachers like Gu Xiuxun!"

Naturally, An Xinhui didn't have the courage to destroy the current system before building it back up. This was because she cared about the school's reputation and didn't want anyone to look down on it.

As the two of them chatted, they arrived at the logistics department.

•••

The atmosphere in the logistics department was extremely noisy, as lively as the scene in a wet market.

"I heard Department Head Sun has returned!"

Chen Mu revealed.

"So what if he returned? This time around, Vice Headmaster Zhang is playing a huge game. Unless the old headmaster wakes up, there's no solution to it!"

Liu Tong laughed mockingly.

"Yeah, now the strike is for the sake of getting a pay raise. Honestly speaking, even Headmaster An's own family members wouldn't feel that they have too much money in their pockets."

"No matter what, we have to re-sign a fat contract with better terms!"

"It's best to drag things out."

These people were all supervisors and heads of the various units of the logistics departments. They were all looking forward to the pay raise.

In the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, honoring contracts were extremely important.

Once a contract was signed, if someone failed to follow the terms, they would be cursed at by everyone in the world.

Li Gong didn't say anything. He looked at these people and laughed coldly. (You guys want to take advantage of Sun Mo? Have you all gone insane?)

As someone who had once been taught a lesson by Sun Mo, he knew very well how fierce that Black Dog Sun was. Whoever felt that he was good to bully because he was young would be sorely mistaken.

Bang!

The door was kicked open.

"Who is it?"

Li Gong turned his head and wanted to berate the person, but after he saw Sun Mo, he immediately squeezed out a smile on his face as he ran over.

"Department Head Sun, I missed you to death!"

Li Gong directly started to bootlick.

The moment Sun Mo entered, the sounds of chatting immediately faded into silence. After that, the creaking sounds of chairs grinding against the floor could be heard.

"Department Head, you are back?"

"Department Head, please drink some water!"

"Department Head Sun!"

Those who could be in this office were all supervisors of the various units in the logistics departments. Now that they saw Sun Mo coming over to the office, after a short period of being startled, they directly stood up and greeted him with a smile on their faces.

"I heard that a strike occurred in school a few days ago?"

Sun Mo walked into the office.

Li Ziqi closed the door in passing and stood beside it.

At this moment, the office seemed to have become a prison. Sun Mo was like a majestic lion while these people were like prey that had no way to escape.

Because they weren't able to read Sun Mo's mind, no one dared to speak carelessly.

Sun Mo stopped beside Liu Tong, "Can you tell me something about that?"

"D...Department Head, I don't know anything!"

Liu Tong hurriedly dipped into a deep bow.

(Ha? Where's your courage from earlier? If you are capable, why don't you say it to his face?)

Li Gong ridiculed Liu Tong in his heart.

"What? I didn't hear you clearly?"

Sun Mo asked.

"I don't k..."

Before Liu Tong finished speaking, Sun Mo grabbed a teacup on the table and slammed dunk it into his face.

Bang!

The porcelain cup shattered, and the shards pierced into Liu Tong's skin, causing it to be cut as fresh blood flowed.

Ah!

Liu Tong screamed and fell onto the ground. Bloody wounds opened on his face.

Sun Mo glanced at Chen Mu who was at the side.

Chen Mu immediately clenched his butthole and did his best to squeeze out a smile. The creases on his face were tight enough to squeeze a fly to death.

Only Li Gong could read the situation. He ran over with his own cup.

"Department Head!"

Li Gong passed the cup over.

Sun Mo took it and squatted down.

"What did you say earlier?"

Sun Mo asked Liu Tong again.

"l...l..."

Liu Tong stuttered.

Sun Mo lifted his hand and slammed the cup down once more!

Bang!

Another porcelain cup shattered.

In the office, the various personnel stood there. Their eyelids twitched as everyone averted their gazes.

"Department Head!"

Li Gong took another cup from Chen Mu's table and passed it to Sun Mo.

"Can you speak more smoothly?"

Sun Mo suggested.

Liu Tong was afraid of being beaten up now. Just when he wanted to nod, the cup smashed down again.

Bang!

The cup shattered as more blood flowed. A few shattered teeth even flew out.

"Boohoohoo!"

Liu Tong's mouth was smacked swollen now. Even if he wanted to say it, he wouldn't be able to speak clearly.

(F***! That's my most beloved teacup from Jingde Town. It's worth over a thousand taels of silver!)

When Chen Mu saw Li Gong take away his teacup to pass to Sun Mo, he wanted to ask for it back. However, as Sun Mo smashed the cup down, he immediately squeezed out a smile. Even though Sun Mo wasn't looking in his direction, he was still doing his best to smile to display his loyalty and kindness.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Chen Mu +50. Friendly (510/1,000).

"I hate liars the most!"

Sun Mo stood up.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi walked over and passed a handkerchief to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo took it. As he wiped his hands, he strolled around the office. "Is there anyone else who wants a promotion and a pay raise? Tell me now, I will immediately satisfy your request!"

No one spoke. Everywhere Sun Mo's gaze passed by, the staff there evaded his gaze, not daring to match it.

The entire office was seemingly enveloped by a tornado. The atmosphere was so intense that it could kill.

"Li Gong, go and get the security team leader over!"

After Sun Mo instructed, he glanced at everyone in the office again. "Seems like you guys have forgotten the lesson I taught after I personally acted that time."

"Department Head!"

A middle-aged man passed over another teacup with a respectful expression on his face.

Sun Mo took it and directly smashed it on the middle-aged man's head. "A bunch of fools that cannot remember lessons. If I don't display my might, you guys would really treat me as a sick cat, huh?"

The middle-aged man wailed. He covered the bump on his head and hurriedly shut his mouth.

"Is having a strike fun? Since you guys like to do this, why don't you all leave right now?"

As he spoke, Sun Mo glanced at the middle-aged man beside him.

The logistics department was his territory. He had to teach the people here a lesson first before he could do anything to the entire school.

"I...I only participated for fun, but I really didn't think about having a pay raise or promotion!"

The middle-aged man explained. If he was fired now, he would never be able to find a job with such good benefits in the future.

"Those who participated in the strike are all to stand out now!"

Sun Mo commanded.

Noises rang out from the crowd. Rustling sounds were heard as five people eventually stood out.

Gurgle~

Chen Mu gulped down a mouthful of saliva. He stretched out his leg and retracted it. (I am one of the last few who joined the strike, but most probably no one saw me, right?)

Chen Mu was a crafty individual. He didn't want trouble, but he also didn't want to miss out on any potential benefits.

Sun Mo glanced at these people as his lips curled.

"I want all those who participated in the strike to stand out now!"

After Sun Mo spoke, a golden halo manifested from his body.