

## Teacher 491

### Chapter 491: Damn, Could It Be That Sun Mo's Family Owns a Mine?

There were many stone pillars at the fifth level of the darkness illusion dojo, and above them were various relief sculptures that were extremely lifelike.

These sculptures were too vivid, like they were about to lunge over from the top of the stone pillars.

"What is this level?"

Jiang Yongnian was curious.

Sun Mo snapped his fingers.

Pak!

Black-colored spirit qi began flowing from a few of the sculptures. They then instantly condensed into the shape of a darkness illusion.

"You should remember that I obtained this darkness illusion gemstone in the league tournament after causing a divine-level darkness spire to crumble. Through so many years, I also have no idea how many adventurers had entered that building to seek treasure but died in the end. In any case, the gemstone could replicate the illusions of those who had entered the building before."

Sun Mo introduced. "This also means that one could spar against any expert from all eras!"

Si~

Everyone took in a cold breath of air. Their gazes turned to those stone pillars as they looked at the sculptures on them. They were filled with a sense of curiosity and a desire to probe this.

"Wait a minute, in other words, doesn't that mean that there might be long-lost cultivation arts here? From the illusionary figures of past eras?"

A great teacher discovered the secret.

"Yes!"

Sun Mo smiled. "Two days ago, I just sparred against the illusion of a monk. The cultivation art it was using was the Putuo Heart Sutra that has been lost for 500 years."

"Is this real?"

"If things are really as what Teacher Sun has stated, this building is truly worthy to be called a divine-level building!"

"Indeed. From now on, this illusion dojo will be an icon of Jinling, no, of the Central Province!"

The great teachers discussed. Those great teachers, who felt that they were extremely strong, were already growing impatient. If they could obtain a saint-tier cultivation art through sparring with the illusions here, that art would belong to them.

“Sun Mo, since it’s a cultivation art that has been lost for a long time, no one should have seen it before. In that case, how did you know it’s the Putuo Heart Sutra?”

Zhang Hanfu doubted loudly.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo coldly laughed and looked away.

“You...”

Seeing Sun Mo ignoring him, Zhang Hanfu was almost angered to death. What made him feel even more miserable was that there was basically no one helping him.

(These fools, why don’t you guys look at your own standards? Even if you don’t make trouble today, Sun Mo will fire you guys eventually!)

Zhang Hanfu felt very dismal. He truly wasn’t able to win against Sun Mo.

“How do we use these illusions?”

Jiang Yongnian asked.

“Just state your conditions with regards to the illusion you wish to fight. The gemstone will summon one with the closest fit to your request!”

Sun Mo smiled.

“Wow, so magical?”

Everyone started discussing. After that, they started to shout out their requests but nothing happened. This caused them to look at Sun Mo in bewilderment.

“Sorry. Because it requires a lot of spirit stones to summon an illusion in this level, as the owner of this building, I limited the authority of the users.”

Sun Mo explained.

Upon hearing this, the eyes of everyone around were instantly filled with envy. The owner of a divine-level building! Wasn’t he too lucky?

Zhang Hanfu was so infuriated that his body was trembling. He felt so sour that it was like he was forced a swimming pool worth of lemon juice.

“Gemstone, summon the monk illusion!”

Sun Mo instructed.

Very soon, black mist flowed out of a stone pillar. Everyone instantly turned over and saw it condensing into a tall and sturdy illusionary figure of a martial monk.

“Who wants to give it a try?”

Sun Mo reminded. “However, you have to be careful. If you are killed by him, you will really die!”

Several great teachers were brimming with desire, but they all endured it. This martial monk exuded an extremely powerful aura.

“Let me try!”

Xia Yuan stepped out.

When the martial monk acted, everyone couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

The martial monk's movements were too magnificent and gorgeous. Even if his cultivation art wasn't a saint-tier one, it was at the very least heaven-tier.

Just three minutes later, Xia Yuan already found it strenuous.

“Although these illusions belong to the school, if you managed to learn their cultivation arts through sparring with them, the school would only send it as a congratulatory gift to you!”

Sun Mo unleashed another 'ultimate'.

“Department Head Sun, are you for real?”

“A gentleman will not lie. Department Head Sun, you have to remember your promise today!”

“I always knew that Teacher Sun is the most generous!”

All the great teachers started praising him. Even those fellows who had gone on strike didn't mention anything about that anymore at this moment.

This was human nature. (With regard to a top-tier item, maybe I won't be able to get it even if I toiled my entire life. But as long as there's a chance to obtain it, I don't want to miss that chance.)

Fang Haoran then rushed out, having the thought to test the illusion for himself.

“Teacher Sun, is there still another level above?”

Someone asked after seeing that there was still a stairway at the southern end.

“There are two more levels!”

Sun Mo smiled. “However, I apologize. Because the function is too strong, only great teachers or students who had made contributions to the school would be qualified to use it.”

Everyone fell silent. A few veterans and high-ranked great teachers had wanted to grumble. But the moment they wanted to speak, they endured the impulse.

The current Sun Mo was not someone they could casually offend, and all of them started to pay attention to their words and actions.

In their hearts, the value of the Central Province Academy had already become so precious.

It was like a worker at an assembly line in a factory. If one was unhappy, they could just quit. But if one was in a top company like Tencent, even if they were cursing daily due to the workload, it was very rare for people to resign.

There was no solution to it. The benefits were too good, and people were fighting each other to get in!

“It’s already not bad that we can use the first five levels!”

“Yeah, it’s logical that only people who have contributions to the school can go up to the last two levels.”

“Department Head Sun is really thinking about the school!”

Many people started praising.

“Everyone, please follow me!”

Sun Mo led everyone down the stairs and directly went to the underground level.

“This is the underground zone!”

As Sun Mo spoke, he pushed open the heavy stone door.

Hua~

An intense spirit qi gushed over.

“What the hell?”

Everyone exclaimed in shock. They involuntarily drew in a deep breath. To cultivators, there was nothing that could make them so joyful compared to basking in an environment with dense spirit qi.

“Wow, guys...look over there quickly!”

“It’s spirit stones, there are so many spirit stones!”

“My heavens, have my eyes gone bad?”

The great teachers mumbled. They were like ducks that were constantly quacking as their eyes fixed in the area inside the underground zone.

This place was filled to the brim with spirit stones.

“How much gold are these worth?”

Du Xiao subconsciously asked.

“Spirit stones are considered battle resources, and they are not something that could be valued with money!”

Fang Haoran interjected. However, no one bothered with him because they could no longer shift their gazes away.

“If this building wants to operate normally, it requires the energy of spirit stones to sustain it!”

Sun Mo entered and picked up a piece of spirit stone. “There’s no need to mention the value of these things, right? What you all are seeing now is the foundation of the Central Province Academy!”

One couldn't help but say that the darkness building was simply impressive. It was unknown what was the composition of the underground zone, but it could actually create a perfect containing space. As long as spirit stones were stored here, the dissipation rate of the spirit qi they contained within would be extremely slow.

"Department Head Sun, you are too careless. You shouldn't have shown something like this to everyone!"

Lian Zheng commented. What if there was a thief?

Zhang Hanfu's countenance was already deathly pale. He knew that he no longer had the slightest smidgen of hope to overturn the situation.

To high-ranked great teachers, wealth like gold and silver was merely worldly possessions. However, spirit stones were different. In top-grade famous schools, the salaries of teachers were paid with spirit stones.

Never in his wildest dreams did Zhang Hanfu ever imagine that Sun Mo would actually be so wealthy.

"Damn, could it be that his family owns a mine?"

Zhang Hanfu thought of Sun Mo's father. Did that fellow leave an inheritance for him? But this didn't seem to be correct. How did Sun Mo manage to transport so many spirit stones out?

"Sun Mo must have a secret treasure that I don't know about!"

Zhang Hanfu guessed.

Sun Mo closed the stone door, but the gazes of everyone still showed reluctance.

"Don't look anymore. In the future, these spirit stones will also be given as rewards to teachers!"

Sun Mo's words caused Zhang Hanfu's heart to think wildly again.

(Who could afford to spam money like this?)

As expected, the great teachers at the scene were all extremely agitated. They were already thinking about how they should use the spirit stones.

"Alright, the tour of the divine-level building is completed. Everyone can leave now!"

Sun Mo announced.

The teachers who didn't stand at Guan Shan's side earlier were trying to sneak away now. Sadly, Sun Mo wouldn't give them the chance.

"Let me take the opportunity to say this. Those teachers who chose to follow Zhang Hanfu earlier are all fired. Please immediately pack your stuff and leave the school before 8 p.m. tonight. If not, I'll personally lead a team over to forcefully evacuate you."

Sun Mo's voice was extremely cold like ice.

At the scene, the atmosphere turned frozen. Everyone had different expressions. Those great teachers who had changed sides at the last moment were rejoicing. As for the rest, there was panic and fear on their faces.

Naturally, the most graceful ones were those who didn't participate in the strike. All of them treated this as watching a good show.

"Teacher Sun, at the very least, we have all contributed to the school before. Can you not be so ruthless?"

"Department Head Sun, we were wrong. Can you please give us one more chance?"

"I'm on Guan Shan's side!"

The great teachers all compromised. After seeing the foundation of the Central Province Academy, no one had the courage to follow Zhang Hanfu to make trouble.

"Sorry, I've given all of you a chance, but you guys didn't know how to cherish it!"

Sun Mo's gaze swept over everyone. "Teacher Bai, there's no need to hide behind Teacher Guan. I've remembered all your names!"

"Department Head Sun, if you fire all of us, you have to spend a lot of penalty fees!"

Everyone hoped Sun Mo would change his mind due to this.

"Haha, do you think I lack money?"

Sun Mo laughed.

Upon hearing this, the countenances of those teachers turned to the color of dead ashes. Sun Mo wasn't only rich, he was filthy rich!

Naturally, Sun Mo didn't think about compensating them the full amount. (I'll just find your flaws and reduce the compensation amount.) This was just standard procedure.

"Luckily, I didn't go against Teacher Sun!"

Guan Shan rejoiced at his luck when he looked at these unlucky fools.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Guan Shan +100. Friendly (510/1,000).

Sun Mo cast a glance at Guan Shan and left, not even bothered to say a single sentence to Zhang Hanfu. The matter wasn't over yet.

"Guan Shan, I've always treated you fairly. Is this how you repay me?"

Zhang Hanfu walked furiously toward Guan Shan and shouted in anger.

"I'm doing this for the future of the school!"

Guan Shan took a step back. "Also, control yourself. Your saliva has splattered on my face!"

“Shameless!”

Zhang Hanfu really wanted to spit on Guan Shan now.

“Everyone, do you want to discuss things with me?”

Guan Shan looked at the subordinates around Zhang Hanfu.

“Discuss what?”

A henchman asked.

“You will know after the discussion starts!”

Guan Shan knew the meaning of the Sun Mo’s glance at the end. Sun Mo wanted him to look for Zhang Hanfu’s subordinates so they could report him. After all, these people would surely know some dirt about Zhang Hanfu.

Before this, Guan Shan would surely reject something like this. But now, he wanted nothing more than to do his best and make Zhang Hanfu fall as badly as possible. After all, he had to score some points with Sun Mo.

“Old Zhang, don’t blame me. Who asked Sun Mo to be so scheming?”

Guan Shan sighed.

“Guan Shan. Tell it to me straight. Did that rascal Sun Mo send you to make trouble for me?”

Zhang Hanfu wasn’t stupid. There was only one reason why Guan Shan wanted to look for these people.

“Teacher Zhang, don’t think too much.”

Guan Shan persuaded. “At most, you would only lose the title of a great teacher and you won’t be able to teach in the future. You won’t die!”

“Ptui!”

Zhang Hanfu couldn’t endure it anymore and directly spat a mouthful of phlegm at Guan Shan’s face.

(If I lose the title of a great teacher, how can I still make a living? I might as well commit suicide!)

“If you knew this would be the case back then, would you still have gone against Sun Mo?”

Guan Shan coldly laughed.

“F\*\*\* you!”

Zhang Hanfu wanted to beat someone up. (You have only been Sun Mo’s lackey for a few days, yet you are so loyal? To think I trusted you so much!)

Fang Haoran left, he went to chase after Sun Mo.

#### **Chapter 492: Reward. The End Point of Studies of Spirit Runes.**

Sun Mo exited the darkness illusion dojo, and An Xinhui immediately came over with Jin Mujie.

“Teacher Sun, beautifully done!”

Jin Mujie hammered Sun Mo’s chest lightly.

She and An Xinhui rushed over after hearing the commotion, but after they saw that Sun Mo had controlled the entire scene, there was no need for them to come out.

“Just a minor matter.”

Sun Mo smiled.

“This is considered a minor matter? If you continue to be so outstanding, you will soon be able to replace Xinhui.”

Jin Mujie teased.

An Xinhui didn’t mind it. She didn’t feel that she was being looked down on. On the contrary, she felt gratified and happy because of Sun Mo’s brilliance. She had felt such a big headache due to Zhang Hanfu, and she didn’t expect that this would be settled the moment her childhood sweetheart returned.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +200. Respect (9,800/10,000).

“If there’s nothing else, I will return first. Headmaster, I wish to stop giving lectures about spirit runes during these three months. I want to use the time to personally guide Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu!”

Sun Mo suggested.

“Alright!”

An Xinhui nodded. “If you have any requests, just tell me. I will do my utmost to satisfy you.”

The two of them knew that Sun Mo was doing this for the sake of passing the 2-star great teacher examination.

After he bade farewell to An Xinhui and Jin Mujie, Sun Mo wanted to return to the villa. He was preparing to head to the Wind King Divine Hall to guide Xuanyuan Po and the others. However, before he traveled for long, Fang Haoran caught up with him.

“Teacher Sun, please wait!”

Fang Haoran revealed a friendly smile. “My name is Fang Haoran, and I’m a guest professor from the Myriad Daos Academy. I can be considered to have some minor accomplishments in terms of alchemy.”

This was a humble way to introduce himself. Actually, Fang Haoran was pretty impressive.

“Nice to meet you!”

Sun Mo suddenly thought of Fang Wuji. Could these two be relatives?

“I came to greet you so abruptly because I wish to ask if Teacher Sun is willing to sell the prescription of the giant medicine packets?”



People of the Nine Provinces would usually beat around the bush for a little while before they entered the main topic. However, Fang Haoran was different. He was a 5-star great teacher and had an esteemed status. Not only was his time limited, but there was also no need for him to feign civility. He would directly speak about the main thing.

“My apologies, I won’t sell!”

Sun Mo rejected.

Fang Haoran didn’t feel surprised. If he was in Sun Mo’s shoes, he wouldn’t sell a top-grade prescription like this as well. “With your current status, you will definitely not lack money. Hence, I’m willing to use a prescription of equal value to exchange with you. Don’t worry, this prescription is also very rare in the market.”

“Sorry.”

Sun Mo rejected again. If he wanted a prescription, he could directly buy it from the merchant store, there was no need for him to worry that the prescription would be fake.

“Teacher Sun, I’m very sincere!”

Fang Haoran felt a little loss upon being rejected again and again. Besides, he really put in a lot of effort and was prepared to spend a lot of money. “I’ve prepared an improved version of the blood ignition pills. This is extremely beneficial to experts at the blood-ignition realm. After encountering a bottleneck, they just need to consume one and they would be able to break through.”

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo also caught up with them

Fang Haoran glanced at the two girls and couldn’t help but silently muse at how beautiful they were. However, he soon shifted his attention back onto Sun Mo.

“You don’t have to worry about me swindling you. No matter what, I’m still a 5-star great teacher. Also, I will find someone to act as a guarantor during our transaction. If a mistake occurs when you use my prescription to concoct medicine, all losses will be borne by me.”

Fang Haoran was making a double entendre. He openly told Sun Mo his rank, other than displaying his brilliance. He was willing to find a guarantor as well.

“I understand Teacher Fang’s sincerity, but I really have to apologize. I will not sell this prescription!”

Sun Mo mentally mused that the improved version of the blood ignition pills was only beneficial to those at the blood-ignition realm, but his giant medicine packet was suitable for experts of all cultivation realms.

“System, open the merchant store!”

Sun Mo instructed. When he looked at the shelves that were displayed before his eyes, he soon discovered the recipe of the blood ignition pill. It only cost 20,000 favorable impression points and this made him snort in disdain.

“Teacher, your performance earlier is so awesome!”

Li Ziqi praised.

“Yeah! Yeah!”

The papaya girl nodded furiously

“Eh?”

Fang Haoran originally had his hands placed behind his back. His chin was lifted slightly, acting like a very able person and waiting for Sun Mo and the two female students to greet him. After all, the status of a 5-star great teacher was very esteemed.

However, things didn't go as he anticipated.

Toward him, Sun Mo's attitude was as cool as ever. Moreover, those two girls didn't even bow to him. It was like a 5-star great teacher was a wild dog gnawing on a bone at the roadside, a sight that was commonly seen everywhere.

(Is there something wrong? Where are the reverent and respectful expressions?)

Fang Haoran started to doubt life. Let alone being a 5-star, back when he was a 4-star great teacher, no one dared to slight him no matter where he went.

“The background of the large-chested girl definitely isn't simple.” Fang Haoran pondered.

Li Ziqi was very intelligent. She could tell that her teacher didn't want to speak to this person. Hence, she didn't bow. Usually, the little sunny egg would be very respectful when she met a 5-star great teacher.

“Farewell!”

Sun Mo smiled in courtesy.

“Wait a minute!” Fang Haoran hastened his pace and chased over. “Why don't you give me a price?”

“Teacher Fang, don't make things difficult for me!”

Sun Mo began to feel some impatience.

“I know you are very rich and have a lot of spirit stones. However, for something like prescriptions, especially those found in the ruins of the Darkness Continent, you definitely wouldn't have a lot of them, right?”

Fang Haoran laughed confidently. “However, I have many of them. I can help you find whatever prescription you want!”

“Alright, let me make things simple. You cannot afford the giant medicine packet's prescription!” said Sun Mo.

Sun Mo silently mused, ‘Sorry, as long as I have enough favorable impression points, I can buy any prescription I want to’.

“Ziqi, Zhiruo, let's go.”

Fang Haoran started, there was an unhappy look on his face. He felt that he was being looked down on. Hence, he couldn't help but roar loudly, "I have the prescription for a universe pill. After consuming this pill, a surge of divine force would be born in your body, and it would allow one to have the power to reverse the heavens and earth. From what I know, in the entire Central Province, I'm the only one with this prescription!"

After Fang Haoran spoke, he waited for Sun Mo to reply. However, Sun Mo didn't even turn his head. This caused him to be so depressed that he couldn't catch his breath.

"Teacher Sun, do you understand my words?"

Fang Haoran felt that communicating with this fellow was really strenuous.

"We've understood. You have a very impressive prescription!"

Li Ziqi turned her head and feigned a look of innocence on her face. She blinked her clear eyes, "May I be so bold as to ask this question? Is your prescription exclusive to you in the entire Nine Provinces?"

Upon hearing the first part of the flat-chested girl's words, Fang Haoran snorted in satisfaction. But after hearing the whole sentence, his expression stiffened. This prescription wasn't something exclusive to him.

"Enough!"

Sun Mo rubbed the little sunny egg's head. He knew that she was unhappy on his behalf. This was why she intentionally wanted to make Fang Haoran angry, helping him to vent his emotions.

"If your giant medicine packet's prescription is a unique one, I can also take out a unique prescription to exchange for it!"

Fang Haoran's lips twitched. A unique prescription was extremely valuable, sufficient to determine the rise and decline of a clan. Who would be willing to take it out for a transaction?

Even if he was extremely wealthy, he wouldn't dare to do such a thing.

"In that case, go and prepare a unique prescription that no one possesses in the Nine Provinces first!"

Li Ziqi smiled confidently. "My teacher's prescription is a unique and exclusive one!"

Fang Haoran frowned. He looked at Sun Mo, waiting for an answer.

"She is right. The giant medicine packet is owned exclusively by me. Now, do you still want to exchange for it?"

Sun Mo asked.

Fang Haoran fell silent. He naturally wanted to, but he didn't have anything of equal value. No, more accurately, Fang Haoran did have something of equal value, but that was something he absolutely couldn't use for a transaction.

Fang Haoran felt so depressed that he wanted to cough up blood as he watched Sun Mo and the two girls walking away. He was really fond of that prescription.

“What should I do now? Should I just give up?”

Fang Haoran walked away in disappointment. He suddenly saw the flat-chested girl running back to him. A look of joy immediately appeared on his face. “What’s the matter? Has Teacher Zhang changed his mind?”

“My teacher says that there’s a problem with your body. Try not to stay up late all night. You shouldn’t eat pills that maintain your energy levels anymore, or you might suffer from sudden death.”

After Li Ziqi finished speaking, she ran away.

“...”

Fang Haoran was speechless. (I’m also an alchemist, alright? Although this occupation isn’t something like a doctor, I do understand some herbs. I felt some fatigue recently, but it is not as serious as what you mentioned!)

“5-star great teachers are all in the Longevity Realm, how is it possible for us to suffer sudden death?”

Fang Haoran snorted in disdain. But after that, he frowned because the other party was correct about one point. When he was practicing alchemy, he would always eat pills to maintain his energy levels to avoid making mistakes.

“Wait a minute, that Sun Mo seems to have a title called God Hands?”

Fang Haoran started to ponder.

...

After Sun Mo entered the Wind King Divine Hall, the sound of the system notification rang out.

Ding!

“Congratulations on resolving the strike for the Central Province Academy and having won the trust of at least a hundred great teachers. Reward: 1x golden treasure chest!”

Sun Mo patted the papaya girl’s head and decided to open the chest.

After the golden light faded away, a skill book was left behind.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained the [High-tier spirit rune knowledge encyclopedia. Proficiency level: Elementary-grade!”

Hu~

Sun Mo whistled in excitement. After that, a radiant smile appeared on his face as he involuntarily snapped his fingers.

“Beautiful!”

Sun Mo didn’t expect that a golden treasure chest would actually open such a top-grade reward.

Once he learned this high-tier spirit rune knowledge encyclopedia, Sun Mo would then be worthy of the title of a spirit rune grandmaster. At that time, his attainments in this field would be relatively profound.

“I suddenly remember I have something to do. I won’t be able to guide you all tonight. You all can do self-study instead!”

After Sun Mo spoke, he returned to his villa. He then used time emblems and increased the proficiency level of his mid-tier spirit rune knowledge to the grandmaster-grade.

Only with his mid-tier spirit rune knowledge being at the grandmaster-grade would he be able to learn this high-tier skill book.

Sun Mo crushed the skill book impatiently.

Pak!

This book was akin to a dictionary, but it directly turned into a ball of flowing light upon being crushed. The light then flowed into Sun Mo’s forehead and an instant later, boundless knowledge flooded forth like the planktons in the ocean into his mind.

Sun Mo lifted his hand and cast Encyclopedic Knowledge on himself. After that, he started to memorize all the information. He had to turn this knowledge into something that belonged to him.

To memorize everything, it took him a total of a day and a night.

Because this knowledge was high tier, their content was very difficult. Sun Mo had to understand them completely before he could turn them into something belonging to him.

There would be people who treated knowledge as knowledge, but some would translate the knowledge they learned into tools so they could use it to probe the secrets of the world.

Sun Mo belonged to the latter group.

Every time he regained his senses due to fatigue, the dark circles beneath his eyes would deepen and he looked extremely haggard. However, he felt very excited.

“I can feel myself growing stronger!”

Sun Mo clenched his fist. He instantly thought of Jiang Leng. Right now, he should be able to solve Jiang Leng’s problem, right?

### **Chapter 493: The Other Side of the World, a Mysterious Gigantic Manor**

Specialization in medical studies wasn’t the strong point of the Central Province Academy, but despite so, there was still a building dedicated to it.

The dissection of human beings was definitely not allowed, but there were no problems for animals. This was especially so for those species of darkness hunted from the Darkness Continent. After dissection, their body parts would be soaked in some liquid that could prevent rotting, allowing students to observe them for their learning.

Also, this place would handle illnesses that would cause one to feel disgusted to the max. For example, some epidemic, tumors, or unclear illnesses. In any case, this place would usually cause people to feel their blood run cold.

The vast majority of people would immediately feel colder by a few degrees physiologically the moment they entered this building.

“Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo walked into the lounge and involuntarily tugged on Sun Mo’s sleeves. She was frowning and her face was filled with alarm.

“Go and play elsewhere!”

Sun Mo chortled.

“But...”

The papaya girl felt very conflicted. She knew her teacher was about to treat Jiang Leng, hence, she wanted to be an assistant to help him from the side. It would be good if she could help him a little.

“Just go on and play. I will be here to assist Teacher!”

Li Ziqi consoled.

“In that case, I will leave everything to you then, eldest martial sister!”

After Lu Zhiruo spoke, she was like a little bunny that got shot by an arrow and directly scuttled away. This place was truly too gloomy. Only by standing out there in the sun would she feel a sense of security.

Sun Mo went up to the third level and found the #312 room. After pushing open the door, he walked in.

The furnishings in the room were very simple.

The walls were painted white, but because of the passing years, it was a little faded and had turned slightly yellow. On the other hand, the floor panels were constructed from a type of stone excavated from the Darkness Continent. It was very sturdy and wouldn’t easily be corroded.

Sun Mo rubbed his nose. There was a strange piercing smell in the air. This should be the smell of a certain type of disinfectant.

There were two large shelves, some metal apparatuses, and a clean, tidy wooden bed. These were all the items here.

After Sun Mo finished his inspection, a lady wearing a face mask hurriedly rushed over.

“Teacher Sun, Headmaster An said that when you are in the medical studies building, I will be your assistant!”

The woman introduced herself, her name was Wang Mei.

“I will have to trouble Teacher Wang then!”

An Xinhui allowed Sun Mo to use this room, and she had arranged a very trustworthy and capable assistant for him. "Jiang Leng, remove your shirt and lie down on the bed!"

"Teacher!"

Although Jiang Leng was someone who was taciturn and didn't like to speak much, this was caused by his life circumstances and wasn't innate. Actually, he was a very meticulous person with rich emotions. Now that his teacher was asking him to undress himself before two girls, he felt a little awkward.

"This is for the sake of treating you, you don't have to mind it too much!"

Sun Mo persuaded and tried to convince Jiang Leng. "In their eyes, you might as well be just a piece of meat!"

"I've dissected over 1,000 animals for doctors."

After Wang Mei spoke, Li Ziqi couldn't help but shiver. She then shifted a few steps away at the side, lengthening her distance to Wang Mei.

Jiang Leng hadn't adjusted his mental state, but he knew that his teacher's time was tight. Hence, he could only brace himself and do it.

After removing the school uniform, Wang Mei who was very used to seeing corpses involuntarily exclaimed in surprise.

Jiang Leng's body was like a fully tattooed one, covered in spirit runes. There was not even a piece of bare skin. The 'culprit' had evidently failed or might have used an inscribing knife to destroy these spirit runes due to either rage or keeping them secret. Hence, Jiang Leng's body was littered with wounds.

"What beautiful spirit runes!"

Sun Mo surveyed Jiang Leng.

Right now, Sun Mo was no longer a dabbler in the field of spirit rune. Also, through the spirit rune design template, his horizons had been broadened. He had even designed two new types of spirit runes namely the ancient massaging technique rune and the flame explosion rune. One could say that Sun Mo had very profound attainments in the study of spirit runes.

Hence, right now, Sun Mo only needed a single glance to sense the beauty of the spirit runes covering Jiang Leng's body.

It was the same for some physics formulas. If an outsider saw it, they wouldn't feel anything. But if a physicist looked at it, they would feel a sense of beauty and could see the logic that governed the world within!

Jiang Leng lay on the bed. Meanwhile, Sun Mo used the ancient massaging technique and started inspecting his muscles while activating Divine Sight.

Jiang Leng, 13 years old. Spirit-refinement realm!

Strength: 12. If you work harder, you will be able to slay a ferocious beast with one punch.

Intellect: 13. The degree of your brain development is very high. Although you don't depend on your intellect for a living, most people can't defeat you in terms of intelligence.

Agility: 13. Average, sufficient for usage.

Endurance: 15. Off the charts endurance. You can call yourself an iron man.

Will: 9. Wavering, you would always doubt yourself.

Potential value: Low!

Note: Your potential value was once extremely high. Sadly, the damaged spirit runes on your body have destroyed your future.

"Jiang Leng, who was the one that tattooed these spirit runes on you? Can you tell me if that person is a part of your family? Or is it an enemy?"

Sun Mo asked.

Every time he read the note, Sun Mo would feel heartache for Jiang Leng. At the same time, he was very angry. Someone who was able to inscribe these spirit runes would definitely be at the ancestor-level. That person was definitely able to see Jiang Leng's potential, but he still did so.

This indicated that that person basically didn't give a damn about Jiang Leng's future. To him, Jiang Leng was just his experiment.

Jiang Leng fell silent.

"There are quite a lot of people who suffered the same fate as you, right?"

Sun Mo surveyed this youth with the word 'cripple' on his forehead. Although Jiang Leng didn't speak, Sun Mo could tell that Jiang Leng used to worship that spirit rune ancestor a lot.

"Yes!"

Jiang Leng recalled a few buddies of his.

"Are you familiar with these spirit runes?"

Sun Mo's hand stopped at Jiang Leng's shoulder. There seemed to be something here.

"Father said that these spirit runes could allow us to become stronger, making us stand at the peak of the Nine Provinces when we reached 20 years in age. At that time, in our visions, there would be no opponents!"

When Jiang Leng said this, there was a look of grief on his face.

Little boys...who among them wouldn't dream of becoming a hero? Who didn't wish to be unrivaled? However, his father had lied to him.

"Father?"

Li Ziqi muttered in a low voice.



Jiang Leng bit his lips. When he saw Sun Mo attentively performing an inspection, his heart couldn't help but go soft. He then decided to add. "Although we call him 'father', I think he might not be our real father. Ever since we were young..."

"Wait a minute!"

Sun Mo stopped Jiang Leng. He then looked at Wang Mei. "Sorry, these matters are private and I beg Teacher Wang for your forgiveness. Could you step aside first?"

"Sure!"

Although Wang Mei was extremely curious, she knew it wasn't appropriate for her to remain behind.

After she went out, Jiang Leng continued, "Ever since we have memories, I remembered that we lived in a gigantic manor. The scenery there was extremely beautiful and we could see mountains in the distance. It would be the most beautiful during sunset every night. Our father should be the owner of the manor.

"Other than having our meals every day, we spent the rest of the time training our bodies and underwent long-periods of meditation. After that, we would begin combat training in the manor. Some older people would record our data daily.

"If our data didn't meet the target, we would be sent away. But if our data was outstanding, we would be able to get anything we want. Famed swords, armors, or even saint-tier cultivation arts!"

Upon hearing this, Li Ziqi couldn't help but exclaim in shock. "Saint-tier cultivation arts? Did he lie to you all?"

"Ziqi, the vast majority of people treat saint-tier cultivation arts as treasures and wouldn't easily impart them to others. But once you have many of them, you wouldn't really care about that anymore!"

Sun Mo explained. Also, that gigantic manor was clearly built to nurture kids like Jiang Leng. Hence, the mastermind of that place would surely think of all ideas to increase their combat strength.

Naturally, possessing many saint-tier cultivation arts meant that the power of the manor owner was exceedingly great.

"Yes!"

Jiang Leng nodded. "I learned one back then."

"..."

Li Ziqi was speechless. (I didn't expect that this fellow would conceal himself so deeply. He actually learned a saint-tier cultivation art before?)

Sun Mo patted Jiang Leng on his shoulder and didn't doubt his words. Given Jiang Leng's aptitude, he should have been one of those children standing at the peak of his peers in the manor.

Creak~ The door opened.

Sun Mo and his two students turned their heads and saw An Xinhui walking in with a face mask.

“Do you need my help?”

An Xinhui understood Jiang Leng’s situation and wanted to do something to help him.

“In that case, other than combat, none of you learned other subjects?”

Sun Mo had a heavy expression on his face. This indicated that he didn’t have any other information.

“Yeah!”

Jiang Leng nodded.

“I’ll tell you honestly. With my current attainments in the study of spirit runes, I’m worthy of the title of grandmaster. However, I completely don’t understand the effects of the spirit runes on your body when I look at them!”

After Sun Mo spoke, Li Ziqi and An Xinhui involuntarily raised their eyebrows in shock.

Sun Mo had never bragged before. If he said he was a spirit rune grandmaster, he definitely was one. But the latter part of his sentence included ‘completely don’t understand’. Given Sun Mo’s pride, if he said such a sentence, it meant that Jiang Leng’s problem was truly difficult to resolve.

“If the spirit runes were complete, I would still be able to make a judgment based on their effects. However, they are all damaged now.”

Sun Mo sighed. “I can be sure that the ‘father’ who gave you these spirit runes is a great ancestor in terms of spirit runes. His standard is definitely within the top ten in the entire Nine Provinces.”

“I can understand Teacher’s hard work and good intentions for me!”

Jiang Leng bitterly smiled. “It’s fine if I can’t recover. In any case, I’m already used to it.”

“Earlier during my inspection, I discovered that there are some external items implanted into your body. I have to slice open your skin to personally observe them.”

Sun Mo reminded.

“Mn!”

Jiang Leng didn’t reject it, he wasn’t afraid either.

Without needing Sun Mo’s instruction, Li Ziqi already passed over a little dagger in the shape of a willow leaf.

Sun Mo first pressed down on Jiang Leng’s muscles and used the muscleforge technique to seal off his blood vessels to prevent bleeding. After that, he took the dagger and sliced open the skin on Jiang Leng’s shoulder, cutting in about an inch deep. After that, a red-colored sphere-shaped item could be seen.

This sphere-shaped item had fused together with his blood, flesh, and energy channels.

“What is this?”

Li Ziqi exclaimed.

“Does Sister An know?”

Sun Mo asked, he also activated his Divine Sight.

Haimu Pearl, this is a mysterious shell-type lifeform found in the oceans of the Darkness Continent. It is extremely rare. It possesses the ability to absorb spirit qi and has a very strong effect of forming flesh and boosting blood.

“I don’t know!”

An Xinhui shook her head. “It looks like a type of pearl? Also, is the pattern on the pearl a type of spirit rune?”

“It’s a spirit rune indeed!”

Sun Mo nodded.

An Xinhui’s lips moved. She wanted to say something, but this situation was inappropriate for it. Hence, she endured the impulse.

“I originally had a treatment plan, but from the looks of things now, my plan might fail. Are you still willing to give it a try?”

Sun Mo gave the choice to Jiang Leng.

“I’m willing!”

Jiang Leng didn’t hesitate. As long as there was a sliver of chance, he wouldn’t give it up.

“Good!”

Sun Mo drew in a deep breath. “Let’s start the treatment now!”

#### **Chapter 494: Dark Dawn**

In the operating room, the atmosphere was very tense.

“Don’t be nervous, I’ve made contingency plans, two of them!”

Sun Mo placed his hands on Jiang Leng’s body. While he was treating the damaged spirit runes, he was gently consoling Jiang Leng.

“Teacher is so gentle!”

Li Ziqi sighed.

At such a time, despite Jiang Leng being verbally stubborn and saying he wasn’t afraid, his heart was definitely filled with fear and nervousness. However, after his teacher consoled him, he evidently relaxed.

“Very meticulous!”

An Xinhui was looking at Sun Mo from another angle. Given Sun Mo's status, even if Jiang Leng was a great teacher, there was no need for Sun Mo to care about his feelings at all. But even so, he was still consoling Jiang Leng.

With the two contingency plans, one could say that before treating Jiang Leng, Sun Mo had already considered every possible detail.

"Contingency plan one: I will use the muscleforge technique to repair your muscles before using the skin beautifying technique to remove the scars left by the spirit runes."

Sun Mo introduced.

Actually, allowing the patient to know of the treatment plan was also a good method to calm them down.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jiang Leng +100. Respect (1,500/10,000).

When Sun Mo heard the notification, he couldn't help but glance at Jiang Leng. As expected of someone with a poker face. It was basically impossible to see any traces of emotions from his face. However, it was a fact that he contributed favorable impression points.

Very soon, Sun Mo was in no mood to talk because he discovered that the problem was indeed more serious than what he had expected.

Cultivators all knew that spirit runes were of immense assistance to one during combat. However, they wouldn't easily tattoo them on their bodies. Because once the spirit runes were damaged, wanting to repair them would be extremely troublesome.

It was just like tattoos. Once one tattooed something on their bodies, they wouldn't be able to regret it.

However, spirit runes were even more terrifying because some spirit rune grandmasters, through the usage of some skills or potions, could inscribe the spirit runes directly on their target's muscles, ignoring the skin surface.

In the Nine Provinces, changing one's skin was achievable but if one wanted to dig out and change away the muscles, it would be very difficult.

The medical skills and spiritual herbs required were all extremely rare and precious. Even if one had the money, they might not be able to do it.

An Xinhui felt that Sun Mo's gaze had changed, and his motions also grew slower. Evidently, he was changing his contingency plan.

The spirit runes on Jiang Leng's body weren't only on his skin and muscles, but there were a lot of imprints even on his energy channels and bones.

What concept was this?

Just looking at the inscribing skill alone, one would know that the person who had inscribed these runes were worthy of the title 'great ancestor'.

Ordinary people wouldn't be able to see the differences. But to the eyes of Sun Mo who had grandmaster-level expertise in the field, he could tell that these runes were alive.

Usually, spirit runes would only be activated upon infusion of spirit qi. But these spirit runes had tiny feelers-like things that resembled the roots of a large tree. These feelers stabbed into Jiang Leng's energy channels and were absorbing the spirit qi in his body at all moments as they automatically circulated.

If Jiang Leng hadn't encountered Sun Mo, he would have been crippled. Even if one had a brilliant doctor and access to top-grade spirit medicine, allowing Jiang Leng to grow new muscles and repair the scars caused by the spirit runes, the doctor would still have no way to remove the feelers in Jiang Leng's energy channels.

Whenever Jiang Leng circulated spirit qi, the feelers would be like tiny holes that functioned as leaks. They would sap away the spirit qi and even injure the muscles.

"Luckily, I'm skilled in the ancient massaging technique!"

Sun Mo settled his heart and displayed the circulation technique. His technique was like a knife shaving away the roots of a tree, removing all traces of the mixed and disordered feelers of the spirit runes before he mended the energy channels, fixing all the 'holes'.

Just treating Jiang Leng's right arm alone took Sun Mo a total of six hours. This was because there were too many 'roots' and they were all extremely tiny. Besides, Jiang Leng's energy channels were very fragile. Hence, Sun Mo must be very cautious.

Li Ziqi stood at Sun Mo's side and wiped away his sweat for him. Up until now, she had already used a total of two handkerchiefs. There were no solutions to it as Sun Mo was sweating too much.

"Teacher, if you can't go on, why don't we find another day for the treatment?"

Jiang Leng felt some heartache. He could clearly see fatigue in Sun Mo's eyes.

What Sun Mo was doing now was like trying to put ten threads into the eyes of needles that were smaller than a sesame seed. He did this for a total of six hours.

"I'm fine. What about you, can you still endure?"

Sun Mo admired Jiang Leng's endurance very much. An ordinary person would surely go crazy if they were to lie there for six hours without moving.

Finally, the repairs to the energy channels were completed. Sun Mo then used his bone setting technique while observing with Divine Sight to check if the spirit runes had any reactions.

One must know that even though the runes on Jiang Leng's skin were damaged, the ones on his bones were not. Also, Sun Mo could be sure that those were definitely the core spirit runes.

As expected, the runes on his bones were all extremely durable. It was very exhausting to use the bone setting technique to 'remove' them.

Sun Mo had the will but didn't have enough strength to do so. Hence, he summoned the muscular genie.

"Ziqi, cast a Retentive Memory on me!"

Sun Mo instructed. He wanted to memorize all the patterns of these spirit runes on Jiang Leng's bones.

"Right!"

Li Ziqi cast the great teacher halo.

An Xinhui at the side was badly shocked. Her eyes couldn't help but open wide in shock as she surveyed Li Ziqi. (My heavens, this girl actually has the capability to become a great teacher?)

"When did you comprehend the self-taught halo?"

An Xinhui was curious.

"Last year during the tempering exercise to the Darkness Continent. Teacher's guidance allowed me to have a sudden flash of insight and I comprehended the self-taught halo!"

Li Ziqi replied.

"You have to work hard. Becoming a teacher at 13 years old, comprehending the Retentive Memory halo...If this matter is reported to the Saint Gate, you will definitely break the record!"

An Xinhui encouraged while sighing ruefully.

Sun Mo's method of teaching was really impressive. Even though Li Ziqi was the princess of the Great Tang Empire, she was still very respectful to Sun Mo. This alone was already worthy of respect.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +100. Respect (9,900/10,000).

"It's all because Teacher has taught me well!"

Li Ziqi smiled faintly, giving all the credit to Sun Mo.

An Xinhui no longer spoke. She knew that they should remain silent during this period. She only asked earlier because she was simply too curious.

It was a pity that this girl's athletic ability was too poor. She wouldn't be able to enter the Longevity Realm. No matter how high her intellect was, if she would die early, she wouldn't have any major accomplishments.

After this, there was a very long period of silence. The atmosphere in the room seemed to be frozen and this lasted until Sun Mo broke the silence.

"Alright, let's begin the next step!"

Sun Mo started to use the muscleforge technique to repair Jiang Leng's muscles. However, this was a very time and energy-consuming process.

Because the spirit runes on Jiang Leng's body were too concentrated, the scars left behind were also extremely difficult to treat.

Luckily, there was no need for any meticulous treatment. Three hours later, Sun Mo completed the process. He then began to use the skin beautifying technique.

When the two girls personally saw the scars on Jiang Leng's right arm vanishing, resulting in his arm becoming fair and glossy, they were so shocked that they almost stopped breathing.

If one were to say there was a group of people that was the most terrified of scars, that group of people would surely be women.

In order to remove scars, women would frantically spend money on make-up products and wouldn't even frown at the amount they spent.

In the end, after Sun Mo treated the scar on Jiang Leng's fingers, he could no longer endure the exhaustion and sat down directly.

An Xinhui's reaction was fast and she managed to hold on to Sun Mo.

"The operation was a success!"

Sun Mo smiled and comforted Jiang Leng.

"Teacher!"

Jiang Leng leaped down the wooden bed and knelt before Sun Mo, kowtowing thrice heavily.

Because of him, his teacher underwent a 14-hour operation and exhausted a large amount of his bodily strength and spirit qi. How should he ever repay his teacher for this?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jiang Leng +1,000. Respect (2,500/10,000).

"Don't you want to inspect your arm?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi passed a cup of warm water over, wanting to feed it to him.

"It has been hard on you!"

An Xinhui had prepared food for Sun Mo. It was warm and could be eaten anytime.

Jiang Leng waved his fist and once he channeled his spirit qi into his right arm and shoulder, the flow of energy became extremely smooth and free of obstruction. It was like his energy flowed into an ocean.

It had been a very long time since Jiang Leng had experienced such a feeling.

"Teacher, I've recovered!"

Jiang Leng was very emotional.

“Let me rest for one day and I’ll help you repair all the damaged spirit runes on your body!”

Sun Mo was smiling, but there was an unmistakable gloom between his brows.

They had stayed here for over ten hours and were hungry and tired. An Xinhui got Jiang Leng and Li Ziqi to return to their dorms. Then, she supported Sun Mo and helped him to return to the villa.

The little sunny egg didn’t listen to her. She followed behind Sun Mo.

After taking a shower, Sun Mo came to the living room and discovered many hot-piping meals on the table.

“The Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands is simply too impressive.”

Li Ziqi sighed.

Sun Mo bitterly smiled.

“Teacher, can Jiang Leng fully recover?” asked Li Ziqi.

“I have no idea either, but I feel that things wouldn’t be so simple!”

Sun Mo recalled the haimu pearl that he saw in Jiang Leng’s body.

“A spirit rune great ancestor that can inscribe such spirit runes is only limited to a few experts. By using the process of elimination, we can easily find the answer.”

Li Ziqi cast a worried look at Sun Mo. In any case, that character was definitely fearsome. If they antagonized him, things would be very troublesome.

“That might not be the case, the other party might be a dark great teacher!”

An Xinhui’s expression was heavy.

“We shouldn’t worry recklessly.”

Sun Mo’s tone was relaxed.

“Little Momo, you only said this because you have not met a dark great teacher before.”

An Xinhui was the top graduate from the Heavenly Mystery Academy and had opportunities to fight against two dark great teachers before.

The so-called dark great teachers were great teachers who had committed various crimes or were unwilling to accept the restriction imposed by Saint Gate. Hence, they decided to flee to the Darkness Continent to make their living.

The majority of these dark great teachers would join Dark Dawn, which was a great enemy of the Saint Gate.

“The spirit runes on Jiang Leng’s body are extremely rare. If he was a failed experiment, he should have been abandoned, but why wasn’t he killed? If you cured him now, it would surely bring trouble in the future.”



An Xinhui analyzed.

Jiang Leng's fame wasn't great, but Sun Mo's fame was. Hence, this disciple of his with the word 'cripple' on his forehead was destined to attract the attention of others.

"We will speak of this again in the future. I can't possibly not cure Jiang Leng just because of fear, right?"

Sun Mo indicated for everyone to set their hearts at ease. "Ziqi, go bring some paper and a brush over. I want to draw out the spirit runes seeing that I still remember them!"

At this moment, the system notification sound rang out.

#### **Chapter 495: Deer Tail Banquet**

Ding!

"Congratulations. Because you helped to treat the damaged spirit runes on one of Jiang Leng's arms, your standard in this field has increased again. Current progress: 1/100. Reward: 1x silver treasure chest."

"What does 'current progress' mean?"

Sun Mo naturally felt joyful upon receiving the treasure chest. However, this thing 'current progress' attracted his attention even more.

"For some knowledge, after your proficiency level is upgraded to a high level, you won't be able to use time emblems to increase it anymore. You have to personally practice, learn, and grasp it. Only after your progress is maxed out would the level of your proficiency increase."

The system explained.

"Understood!"

"You don't seem to be surprised?"

The system was curious. Its previous hosts had all revealed disappointed expressions when they heard this. After all, they wouldn't be able to eat 'free meals' any longer. This was a great loss. However, Sun Mo didn't react like that.

"Why would I be surprised? Shouldn't this be normal?"

Basically, Sun Mo had never believed that one would be able to reach the ancestor-level in a field of expertise solely with time emblems. For any subject, at their end-points, there would only be a person standing at the peak. No one else could help you with that.

For example, in the eyes of those top physicists, although everyone stayed in the same world, the world in their eyes looks different from others.

Only those learners who could look further and deeper would be able to develop and expand a subject. As for the others, they were merely using the theories of the subject that existed currently.

"I feel very gratified that you have such a mentality. This proved that I didn't choose the wrong person."

The system sighed emotionally.

Sun Mo listened attentively, but he then shook his head with regret.

“You can’t possibly be waiting for me to contribute favorable impression points, right?”

The system chortled. “Stop dreaming!”

“Oh, there will be a day where I make you thoroughly convinced about me!”

Sun Mo’s lips curled.

“I’m waiting for that!”

The system encouraged him.

Ding!

“Congratulations. Due to the improvement in the prestige connection between you and Jiang Leng, you are hereby awarded 1 silver treasure chest!”

Li Ziqi brought over some paper, ink, and a brush.

After Sun Mo cast Encyclopedic Knowledge on himself, he took the brush and dabbed it in the ink, starting to draw a picture.

He started from the spirit rune patterns branded on Jiang Leng’s bones. Those were the core spirit runes.

As Sun Mo drew the spirit runes, even someone like An Xinhui, who didn’t know anything about the study of spirit runes, could feel that the pictures Sun Mo was drawing contained a mysterious strength.

“Teacher, these should be ancient spirit runes!”

Li Ziqi interjected.

“How can you be sure?”

An Xinhui was curious.

“Those spirit runes that could be bought from the market have all been studied by me. I can be sure that such runes don’t exist in the market, in fact, there are no spirit runes that are of a similar style!”

Li Ziqi explained.

Li Ziqi’s tone was very calm, but it caused An Xinhui to be dumbfounded.

How many spirit runes were there in the market? Even though she didn’t learn this field before, she also knew there were tens of thousands of spirit runes that could be bought in the market. Yet, Li Ziqi had actually memorized everything?

How impressive was she?

An Xinhui glanced at Sun Mo and discovered that he had no intention to praise Li Ziqi at all. It was like he was listening to a very normal thing.

(Your heart state is really vast!)

An Xinhui felt that if she were Sun Mo, she would definitely compliment Li Ziqi properly because students needed encouragement instead of the stick and carrot approach in terms of education.

Next, Sun Mo drew out those spirit runes based on his memory. Even those damaged spirit runes were drawn out precisely by him. After that, his expression turned heavy.

“What’s wrong?”

An Xinhui felt puzzled.

“Why wasn’t Jiang Leng killed?”

Sun Mo frowned, he wasn’t able to think of a reason.

“Teacher, are you saying that you can repair these spirit runes?”

The intelligent Li Ziqi immediately guessed the reason.

The value of the spirit runes on Jiang Leng’s body was extremely high. It belonged to the type of knowledge one must definitely keep a secret. Usually speaking, if Jiang Leng was a failed experiment, he should have been eliminated.

Sun Mo confidently nodded. Others would surely feel helpless when they looked at these spirit runes. However, Sun Mo was different. As someone who had designed and disassembled spirit runes before, he didn’t look at the surface when he looked at spirit runes. Rather, he looked directly at their core to find the concept.

Once he understood the concept behind the design, in addition to the scars formed, it would naturally be easier to repair them.

“What an intelligent girl!”

An Xinhui praised silently. Her gaze was filled with admiration when she looked at Li Ziqi. Luckily, Li Ziqi was Sun Mo’s student. If not, if she saw such a genius becoming the personal student of another teacher, she would surely feel depressed and envious.

“Cough, for great teachers as impressive as Sun Mo who can repair these spirit runes, I am sure that there’s almost none in the Nine Provinces. Hence, this situation is really coincidental.”

An Xinhui smiled.

“I have obtained a spirit rune grandmaster? I suddenly feel like I’ve profited?”

According to the current market conditions of the great teacher world, one must pay a very high price to hire a spirit rune grandmaster to be a guest professor in a school.

Moreover, if one wanted to hire a grandmaster full-time, it would be five times as expensive. Given the current financial strength of the Central Province Academy, there was no way they could afford this.

This was why An Xinhui was so happy now.

(It would be great if Sun Mo was a grandmaster in other subjects. Aiya, what am I thinking about? Sun Mo's medical cultivation and spirit runes lectures are already so great. I should be content.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +100. Reverence (10,000/100,000).

"That's true!"

Li Ziqi nodded, revealing an 'as it should be by rights' expression. "After all, Teacher is the greatest!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +50. Reverence (23.760/100,000).

Upon hearing the system notification, Sun Mo glanced at the little sunny egg while suddenly feeling a sense of satisfaction in his heart. As a teacher, being able to receive respect from their students was the greatest approval and reward with regard to their jobs.

However, after that, the feeling of satisfaction turned into panic. He must not let down the little sunny egg's expectations!

"I'll definitely become a spirit rune great ancestor and resolve Jiang Leng's problems."

Sun Mo set a goal for himself.

Ding!

"New mission issued: Please completely repair all the damaged spirit runes on Jiang Leng's body within a year. If you accomplish this, the reward will be 1 mysterious treasure chest!"

"Oh ya, do you know about the Deer Tail Banquet?"

An Xinhui suddenly thought of a matter.

"What is that?"

Sun Mo was astonished.

"After the 1-star great teacher examination, the Governor of Jinling would always organize a Deer Tail Banquet to congratulate the new great teachers. At that point of time, the top nobles and wealthy clans would all attend."

An Xinhui explained.

"Can I not participate?"

Sun Mo had no interest. Besides, there was only about two months' worth of time before the 2-star great teacher examination.

"You should participate. As long as we are humans, we won't be able to avoid needing social connections."

An Xinhui persuaded, "I also dislike entertaining others, but you won't be able to push some social interactions away, or others will feel that you are too egoistic and arrogant, looking down on others. You will leave behind a bad impression, and in the future if you want to make friends with them, things would be troublesome then."

"Teacher, for a chance like this, the vast majority of people wouldn't even get it even if they begged to death."

Li Ziqi also tried to persuade Sun Mo. "Also, if it was someone else, they could skip it by claiming that they were sick. However, you absolutely cannot do this."

"Why?"

Sun Mo didn't understand.

"Because you are definitely the main character of this year's banquet. One-Vote Sun who said the sentence about dogs...creating a new record and achieving the grand slam. Who wouldn't want to be acquainted with someone as famous as you?"

Li Ziqi felt some pride.

Although Sun Mo was only a 1-star great teacher, his future was boundless.

"The invitation of the Jinling Governor would probably reach here by tomorrow."

An Xinhui smiled. "Oh ya, I will be attending as well!"

...

Li Manor, a gigantic residence!

The stone lions at the entrance were imposing and tyrannical. Those horse carriages that passed by would either have to take a detour around the area, or they would have to get off their horses or carriages. After all, this was the location of power belonging to Prince Li Zixing.

Bang!

A small door in the mansion slammed into the face of a grey-nosed Zhang Hanfu who had an unsightly expression. He knew he was finished.

(What should I do?)

Zhang Hanfu glanced at the endless stream of horses and carriages on the streets, but he felt extremely cold.

In the meeting room.

Li Zixing had a look of disdain on his face as he waved his hands. "Maids, come over and throw away this teacup!"

A maid instantly went up and took away the teacup that Zhang Hanfu had used.

"Trash. A 2-star great teacher couldn't even handle a new teacher? What a waste of my trust!"

The more Li Zixing thought about this, the angrier he was. He directly swept his teacup, something that cost 1,000 taels of silver, onto the ground.

“Bang!”

The teacup shattered.

“Prince, please calm down!”

Ni Jingting waved his fan, having a calm expression. He was a 3-star great teacher and was a private tutor that Li Zixing hired with a huge sum of money.

Other than strategizing for Li Zixing, he was also in charge of teaching Li Zixing’s children.

“Oh, seeing how Teacher Ni is so confident, you should have a way to resolve the problem?”

Li Zixing’s spirits stirred.

“The Central Province Academy was originally like a dead dog, the reason they could reverse their situation is all because of this Sun Mo. Hence, as long as he is finished off, everything else would be easily solved.”

Ni Jingting lightly fanned himself while he drank a cup of tea.

He didn’t like a dry and dull lifestyle of giving lectures; it was too much effort. How could that be compared to his current circumstances? He could enjoy his tea and give some ideas to gain a huge amount of wealth. He could even focus on his cultivation.

“Assassinate Sun Mo?”

Li Zixing frowned. Before this, this solution could work. But now, Sun Mo had gotten famous through the examination and if Sun Mo suddenly died of an accident, others would surely suspect him.

“Prince, fighting and killing is too low-class.”

Ni Jingting’s lips twitched. Actually, he really looked down on Li Zixing’s mentality. Li Zixing was someone acting lawless just based on his status. Why couldn’t he use a little of his brains to come out with some quality measures?

“In that case, Teacher Ni’s meaning is?”

Li Zixing didn’t feel ashamed to learn from his subordinate as he asked.

“There are two solutions. Either we poach Sun Mo over, or we give him a ‘social death’!”

Ni Jingting used his feathered fan to cover his mouth. “I heard that Sun Mo is An Xinhui’s fiance? Hence, I’m afraid we won’t be able to go with the first solution. We can only use the second one!”

“Social death?”

Li Zixing seemed to have understood something.

“What’s the thing a great teacher is most afraid of? A damaged reputation!”

Ni Jingting smiled sinisterly. “Isn’t the Deer Tail Banquet going to be held two days later? At that time, just gather a bunch of great teachers to drill him together...”

“Excellent, truly excellent!”

Li Zixing applauded as he praised. (No matter how strong Sun Mo is, he is just a 1-star great teacher. At that time, I can just find a bunch of great teachers to make things difficult for him. Even if he is immensely capable, it will be tough for him to turn things around.)

This time, this plan would succeed for sure!

### **Chapter 496: Isn’t Teacher Sun’s Popularity a Little Too Terrifying?**

Sun Mo just ended his rest. In fact, the news of him restarting his lesson didn’t even need to be announced. The moment it spread out, it was like a tornado that engulfed the entire Central Province Academy.

5 a.m., the teaching building.

“Move quicker!”

Wang Hao urged.

“Why are you in such a rush?”

Zhou Xu yawned. Even the gum in his eyes hadn’t been washed clean. “We came 2.5 hours earlier and we would surely be able to get seats. Speaking of which, do you want to go to the canteen to buy a meat pastry for breakfast? I feel a little hungry!”

“Let’s eat after the lecture!”

Wang Hao pulled Zhou Xu, rushing to the #301 classroom, a 300-pax classroom

When Wang Hao and Zhou Xu arrived, they fell into a daze. Tens of people were already queueing up in the corridor. When the two of them reached the door and glanced inside, they were completely stunned.

“It can’t be, right? What time is it now? Why is the class so full?”

Zhou Xu was speechless.

Was Sun Mo’s lecture really so attractive? Zhou Xu saw that many higher year students had come this time around.

One must know that high-year students had stayed in the school for a few years, and all of them had found suitable great teachers that they were fond of. Hence, they usually wouldn’t attend classes of new teachers.

“Isn’t Teacher Sun’s popularity a little too terrifying?”

A sixth-year male student at the side was dumbfounded. He came over two hours in advance and still couldn’t get a seat.

“I told you to come earlier, but you refused to listen!”

The guy’s girlfriend pinched him, grumbling with a look of unhappiness on her face.

“Wait a minute!”

Evidently, the guy was very rich. He entered the classroom and found a student with a good seating location. He then discussed in a low voice, “Hello junior, I’m willing to pay 200 taels of silver, can you sell this seat to me?”

The male student who was being spoken to took a glance at him and shifted his eyes away immediately.

“300 taels!”

The guy added the price. When he saw the other party remaining unmoved, he grew angry. He then spoke, “500 taels!”

After speaking, the guy showed a complacent expression as he looked at his school junior, waiting for the latter to compromise.

“Senior, please don’t harm me!”

The junior pleaded.

“What do you mean?” The guy frowned. “Did you find that the price is too small?”

His temper flared as he increased the price again. “1,000 taels!”

When the students at the side heard this, they couldn’t help but raise their eyebrows. 1,000 taels...this was enough for an ordinary family of three to eat well and cloth themselves for three years.

“Even if you gave me 10,000 taels of silver, I wouldn’t dare to sell you the seat!”

The school junior shrugged.

The rich guy had wanted to say something, but he was interrupted halfway.

“Xiao Sheng, stop making things difficult for that junior. You have never attended Teacher Sun’s class before, hence, you aren’t clear about the situation. I can tell you now that selling and buying seats are not permitted in Teacher Sun’s class. Once you are discovered, you will be permanently banned from his lessons.”

Cai Tan persuaded Xiao Sheng because he was acquainted with him.

“There’s something like this?”

Xiao Sheng’s personal teacher was He Yuanjin. He naturally didn’t need to attend Sun Mo’s lectures. However, his girlfriend wanted to come here to witness the extremely famous God Hands.

“Yes!”

Cai Tan nodded.



“Junior, don’t worry. My personal teacher is Teacher He Yuanjin. There’s 3,000 taels here, please take it.”

Xiao Sheng’s father was a rich merchant and he didn’t lack money. The philosophy he believed in was that problems that could be resolved by money weren’t considered problems.

That school junior didn’t accept it.

“3,000 taels of silver is enough for your family to live comfortably for five years. Even if someone reported you and you wouldn’t be able to attend Sun Mo’s class in the future, it really doesn’t matter much in comparison to this 3,000 taels, right?”

Xiao Sheng persuaded as he took out a bunch of banknotes, placing them on the table before the junior.

That junior didn’t even hesitate and directly stood up. He raised his hands. “Everyone, please be my witnesses. I didn’t accept his money!”

“Eh?”

Xiao Sheng was stunned.

“Haha!”

Cai Tan was overjoyed.

“Let’s leave.”

Xiao Sheng’s girlfriend pinched him. “Stop embarrassing us here!”

It was evident that to this junior, attending Sun Mo’s lecture was more worth it compared to getting 3,000 taels.

The two of them walked out of the classroom. Xiao Sheng, who originally didn’t care much, now had a face filled with curiosity.

“Are Sun Mo’s lessons really so outstanding?”

Xiao Sheng also didn’t select his target randomly. As someone from a merchant clan, he could tell that the junior’s family wasn’t rich. 3,000 taels was definitely a large sum to him. Yet, he actually could resist the temptation?

“In the future, don’t use money to probe the hearts of people!”

His girlfriend persuaded. After that, the curiosity in her heart regarding Sun Mo grew even stronger. What sort of teacher was he exactly?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ding Lan +10. Friendly (120/1,000).

“What should we do?”

Wang Hao had a helpless expression when he saw Xiao Sheng and Ding Lan leaving.

“What else can we do?”

Zhou Xu rolled his eyes. “Let’s leave!”

If it was the class of another teacher, there might be people leaving and freeing up seats after they waited for a while. But it was impossible for such a scene to appear in Sun Mo’s class.

“Sigh, I feel really envious of Shengjia!”

After Wang Hao walked to the staircase, he suddenly sighed.

“Yeah!”

Zhou Xu nodded. His aptitude had been better than Qi Shengjia’s. His cultivation base had been higher too and he could have looked down at Qi Shengjia from a height. But now, Qi Shengjia was a member of the battle hall. Although he wasn’t Sun Mo’s personal student, he could still follow Sun Mo and learn from him.

Just think about it. Other people needed to wait for long hours or pay 3,000 taels and more to listen to a single class by Sun Mo, yet Qi Shengjia could listen to Sun Mo’s teaching at any time.

“Shengjia’s dogshit luck must have been accumulated by his combined virtue of ten lifetimes!”

Wang Hao sighed.

Actually this ‘dogshit luck’ was once in front of their eyes too. However, why did they miss out on it?

Every time Zhou Xu thought of that afternoon of how they had met Sun Mo in that warehouse, he would feel so much regret that he felt like dying. At that time, if his attitude toward Sun Mo was slightly more respectful, how good would it be? Now, even if he wanted to hug Sun Mo’s thigh, it was much much more difficult compared to before.

“We can only blame ourselves for our lack of judgment!”

Upon thinking of this, Wang Hao lifted his hand and gave himself a slap. Who would have imagined that Sun Mo would have so many accomplishments in just one year?

(However, Teacher Sun is truly impressive. Just look at Qi Shengjia, Teacher Sun has guided him to the extent where he could become a first-rate member of the battle hall. This would truly make the eyeballs of everyone explode from shock!)

...

After eating breakfast with Lu Zhiruo, Sun Mo headed to the teaching building.

“Which lectures are you going to attend?”

Sun Mo patted the papaya girl on her head. “System, open a treasure chest!”

“I’m not going to attend any. I’m preparing to cultivate!”

Lu Zhiruo pursed her lips. She knew that the 2-star great teacher examination was about to arrive. The great teacher wanting to qualify must comprehend six great teacher halos and specialized in two

secondary occupations. These were the hard conditions. Her teacher would surely have no problem. However, he must have a ranker on the Greencloud Rankings as his student.

The papaya girl wanted to help her teacher. Although Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu were both very impressive, her teacher had shown so much care for her. Hence, she wanted to become a ranker on the Greencloud Rankings to gain some glory for her teacher.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you have obtained 1 Divine Force Fruit!”

Good stuff!

Sun Mo was very satisfied. A divine force fruit could allow him to level up once. Even if he didn’t consume it, it could be used as a form of currency.

A nature fruit like this could easily be sold for a very high price in places like an auction.

“Alright, go on then!”

Sun Mo patted the papaya girl’s head again. “Continue to open!”

After Lu Zhiruo left, the silver treasure chest was also opened.

It was a prescription that was glowing with light.

Sun Mo’s spirits instantly stirred. Something valuable was finally opened!

Ding!

“Congratulations, you have obtained the lower-part prescription of the lover protection medicine!”

Pu!

Upon hearing the system’s voice, Sun Mo almost coughed up blood. What the hell was this? Why didn’t the system let him open a clump of dark soil instead?

The lower-part prescription of the lover protection medicine was something he already had.

In the past when Sun Mo played games, he hated collecting parts of certain weapons the most because he would always get repeated parts. Naturally, there was also a method to reduce the rate of getting repeated parts and that method was to spend real cash.

In any case, the game developers would think of all methods to make players spend money on the game.

“This daddy will not spend cash no matter what!”

Sun Mo cursed angrily. Naturally, even if he wanted to spend favorable impression points to purchase a bunch of treasure chests, he didn’t have any. This was because he currently owned the system over 100,000 favorable impression points.

“Wait a minute, I still have many lucky treasure chests!”

The system would always give him a red-colored lucky treasure chest at midnight. Because the rate of opening items from such chests was simply too low, he would open clumps of dark soil for the vast majority of the time. This was why Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to open them.

"Forget it, since my lucky mascot has left, I will wait next time to open them!"

Sun Mo increased his pace. After he got to the third floor, he could see many people gathering outside the #301 classroom, and this stunned him.

In the past, if the seats in the class were fully filled, the others wouldn't wait outside. After all, when Sun Mo was selecting students to answer their questions, it wouldn't include them.

"Is the rallying power of a 1-star great teacher so great?"

Sun Mo mumbled.

"The rallying power of a 1-star great teacher isn't great, but your rallying power is great!"

Jiang Yongnian passed by. After hearing Sun Mo's words, he couldn't help but tease him. At the same time, he also felt some envy in his heart. He also wanted such popularity.

"Teacher Jiang!"

Sun Mo greeted.

"Liu Mubai is planning to participate in the 2-star great teacher examination this year. Do you have the same plan?"

Jiang Yongnian smiled as he asked, "Your student Xuanyuan Po is very powerful. Even if he can't make it this year, he would definitely be able to be ranked on the Greencloud Rankings next year!"

"Yes!"

Sun Mo didn't conceal it.

"Eh..."

Jiang Yongnian started. After that, he felt awkward as he was merely asking casually. He didn't expect Sun Mo to have such a thought.

In that case, if he and Sun Mo both passed, wouldn't they be considered great teachers of the same batch?

Jiang Yongnian subconsciously surveyed Sun Mo.

How old was he?

20?

All of a sudden, a strong sense of reluctance and envy appeared in his heart. He had to reach 30 years old before he had the self-confidence and capability to go and test for the 2-star great teacher title. Yet, Sun Mo was only 20 when he did this.

It was like a 30 year-old-guy suddenly saw a more talented and richer 20 year-old-guy. The 30 year-old-guy would surely feel that he had wasted 10 years of his life.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jiang Yongnian +30. Friendly (250/1,000).

“Wrong, what if I can’t pass?”

Jiang Yongnian suddenly grew worried. If he failed, that would really be embarrassing. (No way, I have to work harder during these two months and train my personal students more intensely.)

(Damn it, you guys have to work hard for me!)

“Teacher Jiang, I’m leaving first to teach my class!”

Sun Mo bade farewell.

Staring at Sun Mo’s back, Jiang Yongnian felt envy. Those from the junior generations were truly terrifying! However, after that, he felt that there was completely no need for him to panic or be jealous at all.

Who was Sun Mo?

He was a new superstar that had gotten the grand slam. He and Sun Mo were already not on the same level. His targets for competition should be teachers of the same age as him.

“A genius ultimately has to be defeated by other geniuses!”

Jiang Yongnian suddenly felt a strong sense of anticipation. Who would be first between Liu Mubai and Sun Mo?

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The opening lecture’s bell rang. The students immediately sat upright and still, waiting to witness the glory of ‘God Hands’ for themselves!

### **Chapter 497: One-Vote Sun**

“Teacher, thanks!”

Wang Duo bowed. After he had received Sun Mo’s ancient massaging technique treatment, he directly broke through to the next level.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Duo +100. Friendly (300/1,000).

“Your aptitude is very good. As long as you train hard, you will surely achieve something in the future!”

Sun Mo encouraged.

The atmosphere in classroom #301 was very hot now. There would also be occasional thundering sounds of applause. It was so loud that all students on that level could hear it.

“Everyone, please remain silent. There are students in other classrooms having lessons. It isn’t good to disturb them.”

Sun Mo persuaded.

“But teacher...I really can’t control myself!”

A male student spoke while applauding his hardest because Sun Mo was truly too impressive. At the start, he had spoken about medical cultivation and lectured about reasonable training that could allow one’s body to maintain its most optimal states.

Although this concept was fresh, it wasn’t that wondrous to make everyone agitated. But after Sun Mo personally resolved a difficult problem for the students, his teaching capabilities were perfectly displayed.

Up until now, there were already three students who had broken through.

What a glorious battle record!

One must know that giving guidance on the spot was the most difficult. Only after a long period of contact and observation would a great teacher completely understand the situation of a student. Hence, great teachers who were 3-star or below wouldn’t guide people other than their students about how to cultivate.

It was like when playing King of Fighters, if one used an unfamiliar character, how would they be able to unleash the character’s full potential and win against their opponents?

Those higher-year students who came to Sun Mo’s lecture for the first time were all thoroughly convinced.

“Next!”

After Sun Mo spoke, all 300 students immediately raised their arms, forming a dense forest of arms in the air.

The students behind were all deeply afraid that Sun Mo might not see them. Some of them even stood up.

“This student, what questions do you have?”

Sun Mo picked a short-haired male student.

It seemed casual, but he had long since used Divine Sight to scan the other party’s data.

Peak of the fifth level of the body-refinement realm.

Sun Mo wanted to pick students who were currently stuck in a bottleneck. Although this was considered a little scheming, the students he chose would really experience growth.

“Right now, I’m currently cultivating the Eight Trigrams Six-Joint Blade, but I feel my improvement in it is very small. Is it because this cultivation art doesn’t suit me?”

The short-haired student had a conflicted look on his face. For a poor person like him that had no money or authority, it was truly too difficult to look for a good cultivation art. Hence, when he trained in something, he basically wouldn't consider if that thing was suitable for him or not. In any case, he would simply choose a cultivation art with the highest tier and grade to train in.

People like this would only start to feel worried when their improvement speed slowed.

"Cultivation requires patience. You used three months to break through to the fourth level of the body-refinement realm. Could it be that you are not satisfied yet?"

Sun Mo counter-asked and kneaded the arm of the short-haired male student.

"Ah?"

The student was dumbfounded. (Teacher Sun could even tell the amount of time I took to break through the fourth level? God Hands is really impressive.)

"Cultivation isn't merely tempering the body; you are also tempering your will!"

If Sun Mo used the ancient massaging technique, he would definitely be able to help this student breakthrough, but now, he decided to give up because this male student lacked a strong will.

"There's no problem with your cultivation art, and it suits you a lot. Just continue to work hard!"

Sun Mo patted the short-haired male student's shoulder. "Alright, next!"

"Ah?"

The short-haired male student looked at Sun Mo's back and felt a little disappointed. This was all?

Some students also revealed looks of disappointment. They originally thought that Sun Mo would also be able to help this student to breakthrough. But it seemed like he wasn't omnipotent.

Pak! Pak!

Sun Mo suddenly clapped his hands twice. When everyone looked over, he lectured in a solemn tone. "Look to your left and right and check out the expressions on everyone's face. Many of you have the wrong mentality here.

"Cultivation depends on oneself after all. Don't keep thinking about depending on others and wanting me to use God Hands to help you all break through. If there comes a day where you all surpass me and are in the higher cultivation realms...when you guys want to break through then, who would you find to help you?"

"Or would you all simply give up?"

Sun Mo spoke earnestly.

"When you guys reached the endpoint of the world, the only one you can depend on, is yourself."

Bzz~

When Sun Mo completed his sentence, a golden light suddenly erupted forth from his body. After that, the light illuminated the entire classroom.

Priceless Advice was activated.

Sun Mo hoped from the bottom of his heart that these students could really understand. Asking others for help would always be far inferior to helping oneself. Upon encountering problems, one shouldn't immediately ask help from others to resolve them. One should try to use their brains and think about solutions instead.

All the students in the class sank into contemplation due to the influence of the great teacher halo. A seedling of maturity appeared in the thoughts of some people.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The melodious sound of the bell suddenly rang out, causing the students to regain their senses. All of them had a look of shock on their faces.

"The class has already ended?"

"So fast?"

"Could the bell be sounded at the wrong timing?"

A few of the wealthier students took out their pocket watches to check and discovered that two hours had actually passed by so quickly.

"The class has ended!"

Sun Mo kept his lesson plan and left the classroom.

"Teacher!"

The students hurriedly stood up and bowed. After that, they sent Sun Mo away with their applause. This was an indication of their satisfaction with regard to Sun Mo's lecture.

"What's going on with #301 classroom? Why is there such a large commotion?"

A teacher was unhappy because his lesson was affected by the noise. But after he saw that the teacher was Sun Mo, he understood. Sun Mo's class would always end this way.

Naturally, Sun Mo also tried to stop the students, but he wasn't able to prevent the students from being overly passionate!

"Teacher Sun's classes are so good!"

"I remember that Teacher Liu has the title 'the twin jade annulus of Jinling'. However, it seems that he won't be able to live up to that title now."

"Are you looking down at Teacher Sun? How is Fang Wuji and Liu Mubai capable enough to be ranked equally as Teacher Sun?"



“Yeah, I’ve always said Teacher Sun is one of a kind. Have you not heard of his title? One-Vote Sun that made the sentence about dogs is incomparably tyrannical!”

The students discussed, having a very high evaluation of Sun Mo.

When Sun Mo returned to the office, the system notification also rang out.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you have obtained a total of 27,810 favorable impression points.”

Sun Mo whistled. If this continued, he could clear his debt very quickly.

“Department Head Sun!”

Xia Yuan, who was currently writing a manuscript, smiled and greeted Sun Mo when she saw him entering.

“Teacher Sun!”

Zhou Shanyi looked at Sun Mo and felt a myriad of emotions. It had only been a year plus of time, yet Sun Mo had already become a 1-star great teacher and was now equally ranked with him.

Geniuses would always make people feel inferior.

“Teacher Xia, Teacher Zhou.”

Sun Mo greeted.

Pan Yi wanted to greet Sun Mo, but because he was the oldest here, in addition to the conflict a few days ago, he was embarrassed to speak.

In the end, Sun Mo completely missed him out in his greetings as well. Sun Mo couldn’t even be bothered to act perfunctorily.

(I am finished!)

When Pan Yi thought of this, he did his best to squeeze out a smile. “T...Teacher Sun, good morning!”

Xia Yuan glanced at the old man and involuntarily felt like laughing. (Your desire to live on is so exuberant!)

“Teacher Pan, you don’t need to come here tomorrow!”

Sun Mo spoke.

“Ah?”

Pan Yi started. After that, his expression froze. (Can you give me some face? Even if you want to fire me, can’t you tell it to me privately?)

“Teacher Sun, I...”

Pan Yi still wanted to save himself. “What about my personal students?”

Zhou Shanyi felt disdain. Pan Yi was indirectly trying to use them to save himself. After all, Sun Mo wouldn't expel students randomly. Pan Yi wanted to use this excuse to stay behind.

"If you still have feelings for your students, you should take the initiative to break the relationship between you and them, allowing them to find a better teacher!"

Sun Mo persuaded.

Upon hearing this, Pan Yi turned pale. There was a look of rage with a hint of awkwardness and embarrassment on his face.

"Do you mean I'm not a good teacher? Could it be that my title as a 1-star great teacher is fake?"

Pan Yi argued.

"Teaching for 30 years yet you still fail to get the 2-star ranking. Do you feel you are a good teacher?"

Sun Mo countered mockingly.

"I...I..."

Pan Yi wanted to ask if this could be blamed on him? (Who told my students to be so stupid and couldn't become rankers on the Greencloud Rankings?) However, he didn't dare to say such a thing out loud.

Because the moment he said this, Sun Mo could then doubt his judgment at picking students and also doubt his ability to guide students.

"Teacher Pan, if you still have the pride of a great teacher, please just spare your personal students."

Sun Mo sighed.

"You..."

Pan Yi noticed that the teachers in the office were all looking at him. He felt embarrassed to stay here and stood up to leave. However, when he reached the door, he stopped and hesitated.

"If you fire me, you have to pay me the severance fee."

When everyone heard this, their impression of Pan Yi became much worse. He didn't have any moral integrity and completely followed where money led him.

Pan Yi's thinking was very simple. He wanted to use the severance fee to threaten Sun Mo not to fire him. Even if he failed, he would still be able to get a sum of money.

"Sorry. Other than this month's salary, you won't be able to get a single copper coin!"

Sun Mo's tone was calm. "Naturally, you have been working for so many years. Even if you didn't contribute much, you still worked here. So, I will give you an additional six months of salary."

"You...Do you think you are sending a beggar away? I'm going to report you to the Saint Gate!"

Pan Yi's face was flushed as he scolded.

“Just go then. You know your teaching results and characters the most. Even if the Saint Gate sends someone to investigate, I’m not afraid!”

Sun Mo coldly laughed. “The Saint Gate might even strip you of your qualifications as a great teacher!”

Some great teachers fell out with their schools and would get the Saint Gate over to be the judge.

Pan Yi’s heart thumped rapidly.

As a great teacher, it didn’t mean that one would be free from worries. Once their characters were problematic or if they did anything that damaged the reputation of great teachers as a whole, their qualifications would be stripped.

Pan Yi felt that he didn’t perform too well during these past few years.

“Teacher Pan, please take care. Don’t lose the final bit of honor you have!”

Zhou Shanyi persuaded.

“Being able to get six months’ worth of salary is already quite a lot!”

Xiao Hong also persuaded him.

When she said this, everyone turned in shock to look at her.

Xiao Hong was over 50 years old this year. This was why the pressure on her was very great. In order to enter the Longevity Realm early to retain her looks and to live a few more years, she spent the vast majority of her time on cultivation.

She didn’t even have time to concentrate on teaching students well.

However, today, she actually persuaded Pan Yi not to make trouble. Could it be that the sun had risen from the west?

“You guys are not the ones being fired, alright?!”

Pan Yi ultimately didn’t dare to say this. Just when he was preparing to leave, he heard a middle-aged man asking a question.

“Can I ask if Sun Mo’s office is here?”

The demeanor of the middle-aged man was very good. One could tell he was from a wealthy clan just from his looks.

“You are?”

Pan Yi was suspicious.

“I’m the chief strategist of the Governor Manor. I came here this time around to give the invitation card of the Deer Tail Banquet to Sun Mo, Great Teacher Sun.”

The middle-aged strategist explained.

“Deer Tail Banquet?”

Pan Yi was startled, and a reminiscing look appeared in his eyes. The Deer Tail Banquet, he had been fortunate enough to attend it before. However, his results had always been ordinary and he was an insignificant person no one paid attention to.

At that time, Pan Yi had vowed that he wanted to become the center of the world. However, so many years had passed and his heroic spirit had long since faded away due to the flowing time.

Yet, that Deer Tail Banquet was actually the highest-tier banquet he had ever attended in his life.

The middle-aged man didn't wait for Pan Yi to reply because he already saw Sun Mo.

Upon seeing this scene, Pan Yi grew even more disappointed and felt intense envy. Sun Mo was the top ranker. Even if one used their knees to think, they would know that Sun Mo was the target of competition between those major characters!

"Teacher Sun, this is the invitation card. Please do us the honor and show up at Linjiang Square in the morning two days later!"

The chief strategist's attitude was respectful. "According to the convention, you can bring two personal students to attend the Deer Tail Banquet!"

"At most only two?"

When Sun Mo received the invitation card that had traces of gold at the side, he frowned. (I have three female students, yet you only gave two name slots. What should I do with the last one? I can't possibly leave her alone, right?)

As for Xuanyuan Po and the other two guys, Sun Mo knew they didn't want to go even without needing to ask.

"Eh!"

The strategist was stunned. The main characters of this banquet would definitely be the newly ascended 1-star great teachers. Allowing them to bring their personal students was actually considered a type of benefit.

After all, this was a huge occasion and they could bring their students along, allowing the students to see the world and be familiar with the various major characters. However, the vast majority of newly ascended great teachers had no personal students yet.

After all, accepting a disciple was a very serious matter. Both parties wouldn't be impetuous.

Hence, the strategist was stunned when Sun Mo asked a question like this.

(Wait a minute, I remember that Sun Mo has six personal disciples. My heavens, as expected of One-Vote Sun, he is very impressive!)

The chief strategist sighed.

"Can I bring one more additional student?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

“Haha, Teacher Sun is too humble. You are the top ranker, let alone three, even if you want to bring 30, just bring them all along!”

The chief strategist was the trusted aide of the Jinling Governor and was a very capable person. Although his words made it seem like he was deciding on behalf of the governor, he dared to guarantee that the governor would surely not reject this request.

Moreover, Sun Mo and Premier Zheng were good friends!

After the strategist chatted idly for a bit more, he bade farewell to Sun Mo and departed.

“The Deer Tail Banquet, I’ve participated in it back then!”

Zhou Shanyi reminisced.

“I’ve also participated in it before, but it was the old headmaster who brought me there!”

Xiao Hong interjected.

“Teacher Xiao!”

Sun Mo spoke.

“Teacher Sun, what can I do for you?”

Xiao Hong smiled.

When Xia Yuan saw this, she couldn’t help but sigh. Back then when Sun Mo first had come to the office, Xiao Hong had been present as well. However, she hadn’t even cared about Sun Mo. In the end, in just one year, the situation had completely reversed.

As expected, if one had strength, they would be able to win respect from others.

“Teacher Xiao, I understand that you are trying your best to enter the Longevity Realm. However, the school is paying you a salary and we are not doing so for nothing. Please take out a serious attitude. If you really can’t do it, I hope you will resign voluntarily.”

Sun Mo spoke.

Xiao Hong’s lips trembled. She was a 2-star great teacher and was much stronger than Pan Yi. This was why she had thought Sun Mo would be more polite toward her. However, she didn’t expect that he would actually persuade her to resign.

“I will go and attempt the 3-star great teacher exam this year!”

Xiao Hong found a way out of the situation while also half-threatening Sun Mo. (If I became a 3-star great teacher and you fired me, that would be a great loss on your side.)

When Xia Yuan heard this, she felt a little like laughing. (Xiao Hong, don’t you know Sun Mo’s character? By saying such things, are you not afraid you will be scolded until you are unable to take care of yourself?)

(You are actually threatening him?)

(Do you think the nickname 'Black Doggy Sun' is fake?)

#### **Chapter 498: Attending The Banquet**

“And?”

Sun Mo countered asked.

“Ah?”

Xiao Hong started. She looked into Sun Mo's eyes and wanted to know whether his EQ was low, or he was just acting.

(I'm a 2-star great teacher. To you, maybe this status isn't worthy of respect, but I might become a 3-star great teacher at the end of the year! At that time, even An Xinhui wouldn't dare to speak to me this way!)

Xiao Hong was hesitating whether she should make things clearer, but she then heard Sun Mo's emotionless chastisement.

“Regardless of the fact whether you are a 3-star great teacher or not. Even if you are, if you cannot show your value during teaching, you would even be inferior to an intern teacher!”

“What did you say?” Xiao Hong was burning with anger. “Say it once more if you dare!”

“Well, listen properly then. Our Central Province Academy will not pay a freeloader. If you continue with your current lousy performance, don't blame me for firing you!”

Sun Mo's tone was ice-cold.

The atmosphere of the entire office instantly froze.

“It can't be, right? Why is Sun Mo so iron-headed?”

Jiang Yongnian was shocked.

Everyone had guessed that Sun Mo might not be too polite, but no one would have expected that he would actually be so unyielding, not giving Xiao Hong any face at all.

If one wanted to become a 2-star great teacher, one of their personal students must be a ranker on the Greenclouds Ranking. So, as long as one could do that, it would already indicate that he or she had good teaching capabilities.

Such great teachers were the backbone of 'D' grade schools.

“Sun Mo, are you picking a fight with me?!”

Xiao Hong roared. She felt like she had been humiliated.

“Teacher Xiao, calm down. Teacher Sun, you should speak less too. I think that Teacher Xiao also had no intention to slight her duties. It's just that she wants to step into the Longevity Realm too much.”

Xia Yuan hurriedly came over and wanted to mediate the situation.

“Sun Mo, I know you are the top ranker in the 1-star great teacher examination and you have broken the grand slam record. But so what? At the very least, the current you is inferior to me!”

Xiao Hong admonished, “When you are speaking to a higher-rank great teacher, please use some respect. This is how low-star ranking teachers should act.”

“Teacher Xiao, remember this. If I was rude, I would have already called your name out and fired you.”

Sun Mo had a solemn look on his face, not backing down at all.

“From your words, I can tell that your world view, world outlook, and world ideology are wrong. Who says that higher-ranking great teachers are always correct? Your so-called ‘respect’? What’s the difference between it and ingratiation?”

“To me, regardless of common or wealthy people, as long as the other party understands politeness, righteousness, honesty, shame, filial piety, duty, loyalty, and trust, they would be able to get my respect because those are the roots of being human.

“As for you? You are using your rank to suppress me. Because of my lower rank, you are slighting me. I remember that before this, you couldn’t even be bothered with me. This is a lack of politeness!”

“The Central Province Academy gives you a salary. We trust you to do your job well, but you are neglecting your duties and only care about your own cultivation base. I gave you some advice but you grew angry and even started to blame me, not knowing respect at all. In fact, I even wanted to say that you are shameless. Even those old farmers in villages who didn’t have an education would also know that after taking money from someone, they should work hard for that person. But what about you?”

“You cannot even be compared to a farmer.”

As Sun Mo spoke, a golden glow erupted forth from his body, illuminating the area.

“My heavens, even Priceless Advice had erupted!”

Everyone in the office was dumbfounded. Sun Mo was honestly sincere. How terrifying. Also, one couldn’t say that he was pompous because Priceless Advice was indeed activated.

When this halo appeared, this represented that Sun Mo’s heart had no guilt. He was upright and frank!

Xiao Hong had an embarrassed look on her face. She was completely flushed. She wanted to rebut, but she had no way to win against Sun Mo in debating. Also, she felt so awkward that she was being berated by a 1-star great teacher. If this news circulated around the entire school, she would become the butt of jokes.

“Teacher Xiao, think through it carefully. At the very least, I dare to say one thing. Headmaster An has never treated you unfairly before. But what about you?”

After Sun Mo spoke, he flicked his sleeves and left.

“Damn, Black Doggy Sun is as savage as ever!”

“As expected of the son-in-law handpicked by the old headmaster. He is tyrannical, iron-headed, and doesn’t know fear!”

“The crucial point is he doesn’t depend on his backing to act like this. I have no choice but to be convinced!”

Everyone discussed. Actually, they were all unhappy about Xiao Hong. Now when they saw her being berated by Sun Mo, they rejoiced a little at her misfortune.

“I don’t know if Xiao Hong can succeed in passing the 3-star great teacher examination, but Sun Mo has an 80 to 90% chance of passing the 2-star great teacher examination two months later!”

Zhou Shanyi stroked his bear.

“Yeah, that Xuanyuan Po is extremely good at fighting!”

When Xia Yuan spoke of that student, she felt extremely envious.

When that combat addict had just joined the school, he immediately caused a commotion among the teachers. However, he had joined Sun Mo’s tutelage in the end and this caused envy to appear in the hearts of many great teachers.

“Speaking of which, I feel that Sun Mo is more suitable to be the headmaster compared to Headmaster An!”

Du Xiao sighed.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Du Xiao +50. Friendly (540/1,000).

“Yeah!”

Jiang Yongnian nodded.

Suddenly, the teachers here no longer spoke. All of them left the office and went to look for their students to give them ‘extra training’.

This was especially so for Jiang Yongnian and Xia Yuan. This was because the two of them also wanted to participate in the 2-star great teacher examination this year. If it was before, it was fine even if they failed. But if Sun Mo passed and they failed, it would really be extremely embarrassing for them.

...

After Sun Mo left the teaching building, he soon realized that there was a student following him.

After he reached the villa, Sun Mo stopped and turned his head.

Lu Changhe froze 30 meters away, at a loss of what to do.

“Changhe, do you have something you need my help with?”

Sun Mo asked.

Lu Changhe hurriedly ran over.

“Teacher!”



Lu Changhe wanted to say something but hesitated.

“Are you a man or not? Just be more direct!”

Sun Mo teased.

“Teacher, I heard that you won’t be giving any more lectures about spirit runes? Is this true?”

Lu Changhe stared at Sun Mo’s eyes with a worried look on his face.

“Yes!”

Sun Mo nodded.

“Oh!”

Lu Changhe couldn’t help but feel disappointed. It was like when someone anticipated a classic AAA game for several years, but two days before the selling date, the game got canceled.

Such a feeling was truly very terrible.

“I’m a little busy!”

Sun Mo explained and rubbed Lu Changhe on his head.

This youth had some talent in the study of spirit runes. However, what Sun Mo admired the most about him was his interest in this field.

And ‘interest’...was the best teacher.

“I know that teacher is going to participate in the 2-star great teacher examination!”

After Lu Changhe spoke, he bowed and bade his farewell. “Teacher, I’ve disturbed you. I hope that you will get your second star as soon as possible!”

Lu Changhe originally had many questions he wanted to ask. But now, he didn’t want Sun Mo to be distracted.

“Although I’m very busy, I still have the time to answer some of your questions!”

Sun Mo looked at the very dark eyebags under Lu Changhe’s eyes as well as his slightly haggard face. He felt pain in his heart for this youth, but it was also filled with admiration for him.

“How many nights have you slept late?”

“Huh?”

Lu Changhe had a lost look on his face. Ever since he started attending Sun Mo’s lectures, he would research spirit runes all the way until late in the night. Hence, to him, the concept of staying up late into the night no longer existed. It has become a normal routine for him.

“Come in!”

Sun Mo invited Lu Changhe in.

After a chat, Sun Mo knew that Lu Changhe's drawing standard had greatly improved. He had already progressed to drawing spirit runes on the leaves of plants, but he hadn't succeeded yet.

"You have to first understand the nature of the spirit rune and analyze its structure!"

Sun Mo explained.

"For each spirit rune, they are made up of a few main structures. Let's take the spirit gathering rune as an example. It can be split into three portions. One is the core structure, its main purpose is to absorb spirit qi. After that, the second structure will allow the spirit qi to form a vortex and 'liven up'. As for the third structure, its purpose is amplification."

Lu Changhe scratched his hair and had a puzzled look on his face. "I know all this, but why do I still fail when I attempt them?"

"You know?"

Sun Mo was surprised. For the content he mentioned earlier, he had only mentioned it briefly during his lectures because they were too profound and too dull. No one would specially research this.

After all, this could be considered knowledge of a higher level. Only senior year students would learn them.

"Yeah, Teacher, you have spoken about them before. Have you forgotten?"

Lu Changhe took out over ten small books from his bag. After that, he flipped open one and searched for a page.

"It's the lecture on 16th February!"

Lu Changhe's flipping motion was very fast. This indicated that he was exceptionally familiar with and had memorized all the content in the books.

"Did you note down everything I spoke about?"

Sun Mo took up a random book and flipped through. He discovered that every single word he had spoken in the lectures, including superfluous nonsense, was recorded properly.

"I'm stupid and am worried that I might miss some content. Hence, I noted all your words down!"

Lu Changhe scratched his head while feeling ashamed. It was also precisely because of this that he had managed to 'extract' the higher-tier knowledge within Sun Mo's words during his revision!

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. He could only rub Lu Changhe's head while feeling gratified. (How serious are you in my lectures?)

(Seems like my lectures are still very valuable!)

Sun Mo felt proud of himself. He also started to remind himself that he had to work harder in the future so that he would never let down students who were keen on acquiring knowledge.

“Let’s speak of an example. Drawing spirit runes is like constructing a building. Those main structures are immovable. However, the external frame can be changed. In any case, things would work as long as the building can be constructed!”

Sun Mo racked his brains, trying to simplify the meaning enough so Lu Changhe would understand. “Even if the frame is different, it doesn’t matter. Everything is fine as long as the main structures within don’t change. You can observe different buildings in real life to compare!”

“The most important thing about drawing spirit gathering runes on the leaves is to accurately find the main structures first and use the veins as energy channels to form an energy cycle.”

Lu Changhe suddenly felt a sense of being enlightened. “Teacher, I think I’ve understood somewhat!”

“If you are free in the afternoon, you can be my assistant!”

Sun Mo suggested. “I have an operation to perform!”

“Can I really be your assistant?”

Lu Changhe grew agitated. Speaking of which, Teacher Sun was really impressive. This question that had stumped him for months was resolved with a single sentence.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Changhe +100. Friendly (670/1,000).

During the afternoon, Lu Changhe stood before the operation bed and looked at Jiang Leng whose body was covered in damaged spirit runes. He was completely dumbfounded at the sight.

(Teacher actually recruited trash like this to be his personal student? Isn’t he a little too kind?)

Lu Changhe was shocked as he mused to himself. Even students who didn’t know about spirit runes would know that Jiang Leng no longer had a future.

“Don’t stand there in a daze. The operation is starting, pay attention and observe my technique!”

Sun Mo displayed the ancient massaging technique to cure Jiang Leng. He was also simultaneously explaining the effects of these spirit runes.

Naturally, some were Sun Mo’s guesses. He didn’t know whether his words were correct or not. However, it didn’t matter. He wanted to impart his way of thinking to Li Ziqi and Lu Changhe.

12 hours later, Jiang Leng’s other arm became glossy and smooth.

“Isn’t this too magical? Teacher seems to be able to allow Jiang Leng to be reborn?”

Lu Changhe mused as he contributed another large wave of favorable impression points.

“If you are bored, you can do some research on these spirit runes!”

Other than the flame explosion spirit rune, the ancient massaging technique spirit rune, and a few others that he obtained from repairing the damaged runes on Jiang Leng’s body, Sun Mo passed over all the spirit rune drawings that he knew.

Lu Changhe solemnly accepted them.

...

Sun Mo's life was packed. After resting for half a day, he started to spar against Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu and provide guidance to them.

One couldn't help but say that they were as expected of geniuses. Their improvement speeds each day were godly.

Xuanyuan Po's body was simply too perfect. He was like an innate combat machine. His greatest problem was that he grew hot-headed too easily and preferred to settle everything with brute force, ignoring the usage of battle strategies.

Hence, Sun Mo mainly needed to nurture his thinking process and battle strategy.

Ying Baiwu had only cultivated for a short time, and she was lacking experience. Hence, her problem could be solved by a lot of actual fights.

Jiang Leng was the best sparring partner. Due to the damaged spirit runes on his arms being repaired, when he circulated energy through those spirit runes now, it was no longer as unbearable as before. Hence, he was also impatient and wanted to spar against others. Every time he was free, he would find Ying Baiwu for sparring practice.

Li Ziqi had already buried herself in the library for many days, practicing her spiritual control technique. She wasn't able to really 'fight'. In that case, she would have to depend on summoning stronger spiritual beasts.

As for Lu Zhiruo, she hid away and cultivated assiduously. In fact, she even secretly went to look for Tantai Yutang in private to ask if there was any medicine that could allow her combat strength to increase within a short time.

For Sun Mo's sake, the papaya girl was also going all out.

...

Sun Mo returned from the Wind King Divine Hall and just when he was preparing to head to the canteen for his dinner, he saw An Xinhui pacing around anxiously in the living room.

"What's wrong?"

Sun Mo didn't understand.

"What's wrong?"

An Xinhui felt helpless and wanted to laugh. "Have you forgotten what day today is?"

"What day is it?"

Sun Mo blinked.

“The day of the Deer Tail Banquet!” An Xinhui was speechless. “Alright, quickly go change your clothes. There will be many major characters participating today. If we are late, it would give them a bad impression of you.”

“There’s no need to change, right? I feel my current outfit is good enough!”

Sun Mo hated trouble. “I’ll just go like this!”

“...”

An Xinhui discovered that Sun Mo was truly not bothered. He was wearing a teacher robe. Although it was washed clean, it didn’t seem dignified enough for such an important occasion.

“Where is the location of the banquet?”

Sun Mo had forgotten it.

“Little Momo, wanting you to wear nicer clothes isn’t for you to show off. Rather, it’s a show of respect to others.”

An Xinhui patiently explained.

It was like if you went to attend a high-level banquet, in the end, a fellow came in shorts and slippers. Wouldn’t that make people feel uncomfortable and disgusted?

One must know that Sun Mo’s occupation was a great teacher. He wasn’t those artists or calligraphers who could afford not to bother about the trivials.

“That’s true!”

Sun Mo took a few steps up the stairs but stopped again.

“What’s wrong?”

An Xinhui didn’t understand.

“All my clothes are like this!”

Sun Mo suddenly discovered that he had never shopped in Jinling’s business district before. All his clothes were the teacher robes given to him by the school.

An Xinhui started. After that, she started to blame herself. “Sorry, I’ve neglected this!”

However, when An Xinhui looked at Sun Mo who dressed so simply, she found herself liking him even more. He was pragmatic, serious, talented, and focused on work. Where would anyone be able to find such a good man?

There was definitely not enough time to make a set of clothing for Sun Mo. Hence, Sun Mo changed to a new teacher robe and hurriedly entered a carriage with An Xinhui as they headed toward Linjiang Square, to the Deer Tail Banquet.

**Chapter 499: Damaged Famous Painting**

In a carriage heading toward the pier, Liu Mubai sat there alone. There was a gloomy look on his face when he looked at the horse carriage in front of him.

Sun Mo was currently sitting there together with An Xinhui.

If it wasn't for the fact that the Deer Tail Banquet was too important and it was a very great opportunity to get acquainted with the upper echelons of Jinling, Liu Mubai truly wouldn't feel like coming.

Actually, a horse carriage could contain five people, but An Xinhui would rather not make full use of the space and chose to hire another carriage for Li Mubai. It was clear that she was avoiding gossip.

"However, I won't give up. Sun Mo, as long as the two of you are not married, it is still unknown who would emerge as the victor!"

Liu Mubai clenched his fists. He hoped that during the 2-star great teacher examination, Han Zisheng could meet one of Sun Mo's personal students. At that time, Han Zisheng could directly crush them and break Sun Mo's dream of climbing to the 2-star ranking.

"I've prepared for three years before I dared to attempt the feat of rising 3 stars in one year. You want to do this despite being a new teacher? You are basically looking down on the heroes of the world!"

Liu Mubai felt unhappy in his heart. But after his musings, he hurriedly warned himself not to be so narrow-minded.

Recently, because of An Xinhui, Liu Mubai became much less composed and didn't have the open-minded demeanor a great teacher ought to have.

Inside the last carriage was Li Ziqi, Lu Zhiruo, and Ying Baiwu. Other than them, Gu Xiuxun's personal disciple Zhang Yanzong and Liu Mubai's personal student Han Zisheng were there as well.

Compared to Zhang Yanzong who was a tall and strapping dude, Han Zisheng had a feathered fan in his hand and appeared more like a weak scholar. But whoever underestimated him would surely suffer a huge disadvantage.

One must know that he was the top ranker among the second years. His combat strength was exceedingly strong.

When facing Ying Baiwu's gaze that was filled with hostility, Han Zisheng kept a smile on his face.

"Eldest martial sister, I don't know why but I feel like punching him every time I see his face!"

Lu Zhiruo was puzzled.

"Eh? You feel the same too?"

Li Ziqi was bewildered. One must know that the papaya girl had always been a kind-hearted girl that never made trouble.

"Luckily, Xuanyuan Po didn't come or there would surely be a fight."

The papaya girl felt some fear in her heart. Xuanyuan Po was their teacher's trump card. If he was injured, what would happen if that affected the success rate of her teacher's examination?

“I feel that a fight is going to break out right now!”

Li Ziqi persuaded in a low voice. “Baiwu, don’t be rash!”

“I won’t!”

Ying Baiwu could feel a sense of confidence and power from Han Zisheng. He was a formidable opponent. Hence, she had to work even harder to ensure that her teacher could become the number one in Central Province.

Waiting for Xuanyuan Po to act?

Sorry, the iron-headed girl had never depended on others.

“Ying Baiwu, are you not a little too arrogant by acting like that?”

Zhang Yanzong, who was treated as a semi-transparent person, felt speechless.

“What’s wrong? You want to fight?”

Ying Baiwu countered-asked.

“...”

Zhang Yanzong was speechless. There was no way to continue chatting, but in his heart, he grew even fonder of Ying Baiwu’s personality.

Linjiang Square wasn’t a building but a decorated pleasure boat of five stories high. It was the most expensive and luxurious cruise in Jinling.

Sitting on the pleasure boat to tour the Qinhuai River while enjoying beautiful music, admiring dances, listening to poems, and appreciating the elegant scenery—these were the favorite hobbies of nobles and wealthy people.

Only those belonging to the peak rung of society had the qualifications to enjoy boarding this boat. For wealthy clans whose net worth were just so-so, they could only watch in admiration.

...

At the pier.

Everyone got off their carriages and the servants of the Linjiang Square immediately came over to welcome them, bringing tea, pastries, and even warm towels.

Ying Baiwu didn’t know what to do.

“Just follow what I do.”

Li Ziqi was very calm because she had seen scenes ten times grander than this.

“Are these people not afraid of recognizing the wrong people?”

Ying Baiwu was puzzled.

“There wouldn’t be any mistake. This pier is owned solely by Linjiang Square, and no one else can use it. Also, it’s unknown how many major characters are coming today, so the soldiers have long since been arranged to guard the surroundings. Not even a rat could sneak through.”

Han Zisheng explained.

“Soldiers?”

Ying Baiwu gazed into the distance but didn’t see anyone.

“Stop looking, you won’t be able to see them.”

Han Zisheng chortled. When major characters were having fun, if they saw soldiers and common people walking around in their views, wouldn’t that be a mood damper? Hence, these guards were all very far away.

Li Ziqi moved toward Ying Baiwu and softly whispered a few sentences to explain to her.

“How much money do the organizers have to spend? How much manpower must they use?”

Ying Baiwu was astonished. Everyone knew that the larger the range one wanted to guard, the more soldiers they would need. It was still okay if it was for official business, but this whole event was just for fun and pleasure.

“Your observations are a little superfluous!”

Han Zisheng’s lips curled.

“Why is it superfluous? Are these soldiers not paid using tax money from the common people? Could it be that the government is paying them just to guard major characters when they are having fun and seeking pleasure?”

Ying Baiwu didn’t mock Han Zisheng. She asked a discussion question with a straight face.

“The Deer Tail Banquet can be considered an official banquet!”

Han Zisheng disputed.

“How can that be? Don’t tell me that these troops are usually not deployed for proper purposes? Rather, they are always mobilized for things like the Deer Tail Banquet?”

Ying Baiwu felt an intense pain in her heart. In the past, she had earned very little from swill transportation, but she still had had to pay tax. She didn’t expect that the money she had paid would be used on soldiers whose duties were to guard places like these.

“Alright, let’s not discuss this!”

Li Ziqi felt very awkward. After all, she was a princess of the Great Tang Empire.

Linjiang Square was the pinnacle of all entertainment locations, hence, the services here weren’t simply good. They were so good to the extent where ordinary people wouldn’t be able to imagine.



After they finished the snacks and a simple wash-up, the servants immediately led them to a small boat. After that, it sailed toward Linjiang Square.

“Be happier!”

Li Ziqi tried to persuade Ying Baiwu. Look at the papaya girl, she was so simple-minded and she lived such a relaxed life!

Everyone got onto the cruise and there were immediately servants coming over to bring Sun Mo and the others to the resting rooms.

“Sun Mo, Teacher Liu, you guys can rest or tour around at your own leisure.”

An Xinhui spoke.

In this place, the resting rooms for male and female guests were separated. After all, some guests didn't wish to be seen by others too much.

An Xinhui had her own social circle, and she had to maintain the relationships carefully too.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo casually nodded before glancing into the distance. On the river, a brightly-decorated cruise could be seen floating on it, accompanied by traditional flute music and a beautiful scenery.

Liu Mubai was very disappointed when he heard An Xinhui directly calling Sun Mo's name while referring to him as 'Teacher Liu'. Clearly, this was a polite term of address.

“Sun Mo, I will help you promote your God Hands!”

Gu Xiuxun wanted to be with An Xinhui.

“Ziqi, do the three of you want to follow us?”

An Xinhui glanced at the little sunny egg.

“Nope, I want to be with teacher!”

Li Ziqi shook her head.

This was the difference in identity. Ying Baiwu and the papaya girl didn't even have the qualifications to pay their respect to those major characters. As for Li Ziqi, she didn't need to do so. On the contrary, others might even need to come over to greet and pay respect to her.

“Valued guests, over here please!”

A servant led the way.

Very soon, everyone entered a holding area. In here, there were soft beds, chess sets, empty pots waiting for arrows to be tossed in, and other games.

Ying Baiwu sniffed.

There was a famous and valuable incense in the air that was able to stir one's spirits and keep them alert.

"Everyone, do you want to order some snacks? Might I offer you juice or tea?"

The servant asked.

"Bring some four-colored cakes over and get me a flask of longjing tea!"

There was basically no need for Sun Mo to answer. Li Ziqi was like a tiny butler, settling everything properly.

Upon seeing this scene, Liu Mubai felt very envious.

One must know that good-looking, educated, and well-balanced servants who knew how to receive guests and have knowledge on the way of tea were impossible to buy on the market. Even if there was supply, their origins would surely be problematic.

They were either fortunate survivors of an exterminated clan or were expelled from their clans due to breaking some rules. In any case, servants and maids like these were extremely expensive.

So, all the wealthy clans and nobles would purchase kids when they were young and nurtured them themselves.

Naturally, what made Liu Mubai feel envious was Li Ziqi's identity.

She was none other than a princess of the Great Tang Empire, but she was acting like a maid and busying herself for Sun Mo. It was like she was afraid he would be uncomfortable. Wasn't Sun Mo enjoying his life a little too much?

Moreover, Sun Mo actually dared to allow her to do this!

Liu Mubai felt that if he was in Sun Mo's shoes, he would surely feel fear and trepidation and wouldn't dare to make Li Ziqi do all these miscellaneous stuff.

Sun Mo soon lost interest after glancing at the surroundings. He sat by the window and was thinking about the damaged runes on Jiang Leng's body as he drank tea.

The papaya girl curiously looked around. After a while, she got tired of the surroundings and started to fidget.

"Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo blinked her clear eyes and was like a little kitten waiting to be fed. She looked at Sun Mo with a pitiful look on her face.

"It's fine if you want to go and play, but someone must accompany you!"

Sun Mo smiled. Although he knew that nothing would happen on the boat, it was still better to be more cautious.

"Eldest martial sister!"

The papaya girl immediately pulled on Li Ziqi's hand and tugged it lightly.

"But I have to take care of Teacher!"

Li Ziqi frowned.

Upon hearing this, Liu Mubai felt so sour that he had a stomach ache.

"Go on, if I need something, I can always ask the servant to get it for me!"

Sun Mo then looked at Ying Baiwu. "You should go with them as well!"

The three girls left. Zhang Yanzong also wanted to go with them but felt embarrassed to do so.

"Teacher Sun, I'm going to meet a few friends. I will take my leave for now!"

Liu Mubai truly didn't want to be together with Sun Mo. Hence, he found an excuse to leave.

Sun Mo didn't mind. He then closed his eyes and entered meditation.

...

Li Ziqi and the other two ran from the start of the boat to the end and ran back again, thoroughly enjoying themselves.

One couldn't help but say that the Linjiang Square was truly the best cruise. There was nothing to pick at about their service. When the servants saw Li Ziqi and her group, they could see their uniforms and knew that their statuses weren't high. However, the servants didn't obstruct them. They only reminded them gently not to disturb the other guests.

Naturally, for some important cabins, there would be servants standing on guard outside. Hence, Ying Baiwu's worry of getting lost and offending others if they entered the wrong place was basically non-existence.

"What does a famous painting look like? I've not seen one before, should we go and take a look?"

A pleading voice drifted over suddenly, causing Lu Zhiruo to prick her ears up.

"Famous painting?"

The papaya girl hurriedly called out to Li Ziqi. "Eldest martial sister, quickly come over here!"

The three girls followed the voice and soon found a cabin. Upon seeing the decorations of this cabin, Li Ziqi knew that it was prepared for a VIP's servants and subordinates.

Upon entering, as expected, there were over ten 16-year-old servant boys. Right now, they were surrounding a young maid.

In the embrace of the maid, there was a square-shaped wooden box. At this moment, there was an awkward and helpless look on her face.

"Would you lose a piece of flesh by showing it to us?"

"Truly too petty!"

“It must be a fake famous painting!”

The servants gossiped, trying to persuade the maid.

“This famous painting is something my master spent a huge amount of money to purchase. It’s definitely genuine!”

The maid argued but she didn’t want to take it out to show anyone. After all, if it was damaged, her little life would be gone.

“Wow, a famous painting!”

Lu Zhiruo was curious. She tipped her toes and stared around the crowd.

Li Ziqi involuntarily stared at the papaya girl after she heard this. (Don’t you know that teacher drew a famous painting to find you after you were missing back then?)

Whenever she thought of this, Li Ziqi still felt some jealousy.

“Aiya, a famous painting is very expensive. Everyone, please don’t make things difficult for her!”

Although the papaya girl also wanted to take a look, she still spoke up for the maid.

Swish~

Everyone instantly turned their gazes over.

Woosh~

Lu Zhiruo immediately hid behind Li Ziqi. Upon thinking about this, she realized the little sunny egg couldn’t fight as well. Hence, she changed and hid behind Ying Baiwu.

“Where’s the famous painting?”

Just when everyone was speaking, another young man clad in embroidered robes walked in. He was about 12 years old and was curiously looking around. After he saw the maid with the wooden box, he immediately walked over.

“Make way!”

Seeing that many servants were blocking his path, the young man directly shoved them aside.

The servants were no fools. When they saw the expensive robes the youth was wearing, they knew he was someone with status. They didn’t dare to offend someone like him and obediently stepped aside.

“What famous painting is it?”

As the youth asked, he grabbed out at the wooden box.

The maid immediately hugged the box tightly.

“Let go. If not, if the painting is damaged, your fate would be miserable. Even if you are not beaten to death, you will be sold away.”

The youth threatened.

The maid was shocked. But after that, she screamed.

“This fellow is so annoying!”

The papaya girl’s lips curled in displeasure. She saw the youth forcefully pinching the maid, forcing her to let go of the box.

“Return it to me!”

The maid was so anxious that she cried.

“Stop shouting, I’m Li Feng!”

After the youth spoke, the clamorous atmosphere in the cabin instantly fell silent. The expressions of the servants also became much more respectful.

Li Feng was the youngest son of Prince Li Zixing, born when Li Zixing was 60 years old. To old people, this was a sign of longevity, an extremely lucky omen. Hence, Li Zixing spoiled this son of his exceptionally much.

Let alone ordinary people, even the sons of nobles and wealthy merchants couldn’t afford to offend him.

“Go, move the table over!”

Li Feng instructed. After that, he glanced at the maid. “Don’t cry anymore, I will return it to you after taking a look. If not, I will tear it right now.”

“Alright, in that case, look quickly then!”

The maid was helpless. A look of misery and panic could be seen on her face.

Very soon, a round table was brought over by four servants. Li Feng opened the box and took out the painting before spreading it on the table.

“The table is dirty!”

The maid felt heartache, but Li Feng basically ignored her. He touched his chin and had a look of disdain on his face. “Just this? I was wondering how exquisite it would be.”

“Ignorant and Incompetent!”

Li Ziqi involuntarily rolled her eyes.

This Li Feng was really inferior. One must know that only paintings at the Wondrous Blossom Realm could be called a famous painting. Once such a painting was opened up, it would display its own concept and cause people to be mesmerized within.

How bad was this Li Feng’s judgment? He couldn’t even understand this?

“This isn’t a famous painting, you are lying!”

Li Feng then casually pointed to a servant. “You, come over. Do you feel this is a famous painting?”

The servant felt that it was, but since the little prince was asking him, how would he dare to say so? Hence, the servant shook his head.

After that, Li Feng pointed to a few more servants and obtained the same answer.

“Look, I was not wrong, right?”

Li Feng teased.

“This is absolutely a famous painting, but you guys don’t know how to appreciate it!” The little maid felt some righteous indignation. “You guys have already seen it. Quickly return it to me!”

“What did you say?”

Li Feng’s face turned black. After that, his eyes spun around as he lifted his foot, placing it before the little maid’s foot.

The little maid’s focus was all on the famous painting, so she didn’t notice it. In the end, she tripped and knocked into the table.

Bang!

The table shook intensely, causing a teacup to be knocked down. The tea from within flowed out and drenched the famous painting.

#### **Chapter 500: Don’t Panic, We Still Have Teacher Sun!**

Ah!

Lu Zhiruo was badly frightened. She rushed forward, wanting to grab that famous painting to prevent it from being drenched further. However, Ying Baiwu’s movements were even quicker. She directly pulled on Lu Zhiruo’s arm.

“Ignore it!”

The destruction of a famous painting was a major incident. Ying Baiwu was also worried for the maid. But what if the maid tried to turn things around and push the blame to the papaya girl? Saying that she was a part of the damage. What should they do then?

There was indeed such a possibility!

“Why?”

Lu Zhiruo didn’t understand.

“Don’t implicate Teacher!” said Ying Baiwu.

“Ah?”

The papaya girl was naive, but she wasn’t foolish. After thinking about it, she realized what was going on. After that, she glanced toward Li Ziqi. She felt that her eldest martial sister would surely have a method to solve this.

The little maid knocked onto the table. She didn't feel pain but after she saw the tea drenching the painting, she was completely stunned.

"Ah?"

The little maid screamed shrilly. She stretched out her hand to take the painting but discovered that everything was already wet. Also, the ink started to smudge as well.

The surrounding servants and maids all fell silent as fear appeared on their faces.

"Aiya, the painting is wet now. Why are you in a daze? Quickly wipe it!"

Li Feng mocked.

The little maid completely didn't know what to do. After hearing this, she subconsciously lifted her hand and wanted to use her sleeve to wipe it.

"Don't do it!"

Li Ziqi wanted to stop her, but it was too late. The maid's sleeve brushed across the painting, causing the smudge to worsen.

"Haha!"

Li Feng clapped and laughed uproariously, he even ridiculed. "You are finished. This famous painting is more expensive than your cheap life. Your owner would surely beat you to death!"

"I've seen everything. You are the one who harmed her!"

Lu Zhiruo looked at Li Feng and spoke with righteous indignation. "I will explain things to her owner. You are the one pulling tricks!"

"A student from the Central Province Academy?"

Upon seeing Lu Zhiruo's school uniform, Li Feng revealed intense disdain on his face. "Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you meddle in my business?"

"Men, come over and smack her mouth swollen for me!"

Li Feng couldn't be bothered to argue with Lu Zhiruo and directly gave out an order. He knew that his father hated people from the Central Province Academy the most. Hence, if he beat them up, he might even be rewarded.

The burly guy behind Li Feng truly wasn't able to act after seeing how adorable Lu Zhiruo was. But he couldn't disobey the command from his young master or he wouldn't be able to keep his ricebowl.

"Don't blame me, who asked you guys to offend Li Feng out of all the people here?"

The burly guy mumbled and swiftly rushed over.

"Ah?"

Lu Zhiruo's expression froze. She didn't expect this young man to be so evil.

“Damn!”

Ying Baiwu didn't know whether Li Ziqi's identity could cause Li Feng to feel trepidation. Hence, she acted directly.

Swish~

The iron-headed girl unleashed the Wind King Divine Step and rushed toward Li Feng.

As for facing that burly guy directly?

Ying Baiwu understood how heavy she was.

“Courting death!”

Seeing Ying Baiwu rushing toward his young master, the burly guy laughed malevolently. This girl actually dared to attack? She truly didn't know how the word 'death' was written. He stretched out his arm and grabbed at Ying Baiwu, but the instant he tried to grab her long hair, the figure of the young girl flashed past like a fleeting shadow.

“What?”

The burly guy had a look of astonishment on his face. When he turned around, he saw Li Feng's arm was already wrung by that young girl as she captured him.

Ying Baiwu didn't make any threats. A dagger was directly placed under Li Feng's chin.

The burly guy didn't dare to make any reckless movement because he could see a hint of decisiveness and craziness in the eyes of this girl.

“Damn!”

The burly guy felt his scalp turning numb. Why would they encounter someone like this? After that, he felt regret. (I should have been more careful earlier!)

“Do you know who he is?”

The burly guy threatened.

“Are you courting death? You actually dare to abduct me. I'm Li Zixing...eh...”

Li Feng wasn't able to continue speaking because Ying Baiwu's dagger moved up slightly. The feeling of the sharp edge of the dagger against his throat caused Li Feng to almost pee his pants. His legs involuntarily trembled.

“What's the situation?”

The servants and maids in the surroundings all had dumbstruck looks on their faces. Why did a fight suddenly occur? In addition, the little prince seemed to have been abducted?

“D...don't move!”

The burly guy was almost frightened to death. He hurriedly took two steps back to show that he had no hostile intention. (My heavens, whose student is this? Why is she so brash!)



There was a trace of envy in his eyes when he surveyed Ying Baiwu, however, his countenance was filled with dread. Truly, the young were fearless. For the sake of her companion, this girl actually abducted a little prince!

Also, her cultivation art should be of the heaven-tier at the very least or she wouldn't be able to avoid his grab.

Naturally, what shocked the burly guy the most was how calm and gusty this girl was. Also, she was extremely decisive. If it was him in her shoes, even with his current strength, he wouldn't dare to do something like this.

"Stop wasting words. I know you are a little prince!"

Ying Baiwu stared at the burly guy. "Don't get near my senior martial sister or I won't be polite."

"Baiwu!"

Lu Zhiruo was very touched.

"Li Feng, stop screaming. Don't you find it embarrassing?"

Li Ziqi spoke.

"Sister Ziqi?"

Li Feng saw Li Ziqi walking out from the crowd and immediately revealed a gratified smile. "I went to look for you many times, but why didn't you want to meet me?"

"I was studying!"

Li Ziqi found an excuse.

"The Central Province Academy is a rubbish school, what's so good about it? Why don't you join the Myriad Daos Academy? I will get Headmaster Cao to personally give you lessons!"

Li Feng bragged.

"Baiwu, release him!"

After Li Ziqi spoke, she looked at the burly guy. "Do you know who I am?"

"Your h..."

Even before the burly guy bowed, Li Ziqi stopped him. "She is my junior martial sister!"

"Your junior martial sister?"

Li Feng frowned. After that, he looked at Lu Zhiruo. "Is she your junior martial sister too?"

"Yes!"

Li Ziqi's tone was ice-cold.

"Things are difficult to handle then. I, Li Feng, have been living in Jinling for so many years and have never suffered any disadvantages."

Li Feng also calmed down after the chaotic abduction. He threatened Ying Baiwu, "Why are you not releasing me yet? Are you waiting for your entire clan to be exterminated?"

Ying Baiwu had a cold look on his face. She then moved the dagger upward.

"Ge!"

Li Feng's smile froze. His entire body and soul subconsciously tip-toed. There was no solution to it, as he was really afraid of being pierced by the dagger.

"What did you say?"

Ying Baiwu asked.

Li Feng didn't dare to repeat what he said earlier.

"Baiwu, just release him for now!"

Li Ziqi stared at Li Feng. "For the matter here today, let us both take a step back. I won't report this to uncle that you are the one who damaged this painting."

"Do you think my father will punish me?"

Li Feng laughed mockingly.

"In that case, what do you think the owner of the painting would do after he learns of this? After all, this is a famous painting that cost a lot of money!"

Li Ziqi threatened.

Li Feng had an unsightly look on his face. He hesitated for a while before nodding. "Alright then, I will forget about this matter!"

After that, he looked at Ying Baiwu.

"In the future, you better pray that you won't run into me. Also, for the rest of you here. If any of you leak the matters here today, I will skin you alive!"

With a roar, Li Feng stormed out of the cabin.

As he walked out, he suddenly paused. "You, bend down!"

"Little prince, what can I do for you?"

The burly guy bowed and forced a smile on his face.

"Trash, you actually let me be abducted by a young girl. What's the point of me paying you a salary? For nothing?"

As Li Feng cursed, he slapped the burly guy.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

The burly guy's face was smacked swollen by the fan, but he didn't dare to retaliate. There was no solution to it, Prince Li's power was too great. He couldn't afford to antagonize the little prince.

...

In the cabin, Lu Zhiruo was indignant.

“Eldest martial sister, do you really want to conceal this for that baddy?”

Lu Zhiruo felt very hurt, thinking her eldest martial sister was taking the side of the evildoer.

“What should I do? What should I do?”

The little maid mumbled and sat down paralyzed on the ground. She was already in a daze.

The other servants and maids had already run away.

They, who were servants, understood how serious the consequences were with regard to a famous painting being destroyed. They didn’t dare to make cynical remarks and also had no time to feel sympathy for the maid. Hence, they scattered like birds and beasts.

“Even if I expose him, it’s useless!”

Li Ziqi sighed. Her naive junior martial sister simply didn’t know how evil the world could be. Even if she reported this factually to the owner of the painting, the owner would also say that this was an insignificant matter.

After all, the owner of the painting couldn’t possibly look for Prince Li to demand for compensation, right?

In any case, there was no need to say anything more. No matter what, the little maid would become the target. Her owner would surely vent his emotions on her. She was dead for sure.

“Baiwu, your reaction earlier was excellent!”

Li Ziqi admired the iron-headed girl’s adaptability. In any case, she felt that disregarding her status, if she were in Ying Baiwu’s shoes, she wouldn’t have dared to abduct a little prince.

“Eldest martial sis must be joking, If it wasn’t for you, I would surely be dead.”

Ying Baiwu’s expression was gloomy. This was how wonderful authority was. Clearly, the culprit was the little prince, but even if everyone knew it, the one bearing the blame was still that maid.

“Can this painting still be restored?”

Lu Zhiruo squatted beside the maid and tried to think of ideas to help her.

“It’s impossible to restore it!”

The little maid was tearful. “This is a famous painting my old master likes the most. Today, he intends to come to the Deer Tail Banquet to display it. However, it’s damaged now, how angry would he be?”

It would be considered a light punishment if she was beaten to death!

The little maid had seen maids who committed mistakes before. They couldn’t die even if they wanted to.

Upon thinking of this, the little maid who had long given in to despair stood up. She then rushed out of the cabin.

“Quickly stop her!”

Li Ziqi was badly shocked. The maid must be looking to die!

Ying Baiwu took two steps forward and managed to catch up with the little maid, grabbing her arm.

“Just let me die!”

The maid was trembling badly.

“Don’t be anxious, there’s definitely a solution.” Lu Zhiruo consoled. “Right, my teacher is very awesome, he would surely have a way to help you!”

“Zhiruo!”

Ying Baiwu berated unhappily. What solutions could their teacher have?

“Baiwu, you have to trust in Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo had boundless worship for Sun Mo. She consoled the little maid, “Don’t panic, my teacher is the most awesome individual.”

“Is your esteemed teacher a famous artist?”

After the little maid asked, she shook her head again in despair. “This is a famous painting, belonging to the Wondrous Blossom category. Even if your teacher is a famous artist, there’s no way he would be able to replicate it.”

“I’ll go look for Teacher!”

The papaya girl started running.

“Zhiruo’s sympathy...”

Ying Baiwu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Lu Zhiruo was too kind. She would suffer a disadvantage sooner or later.

“Let’s just leave things to fate!”

Li Ziqi sighed. She also didn’t feel it was possible for her teacher to have any good ideas regarding this.