

## Teacher 511

### Chapter 511: Rare Treasure of Darkness

“Grandmaster Wu, what do you want to do?”

Governor Fang didn't understand.

“I want to burn it!”

Wu Yezi honestly spoke.

“Why do you want to do that?”

Governor Fang was badly shocked. “That is a famous painting!”

Major characters like Qi Mu`en and Zheng Qingfang also tried to persuade him. Because the state of Wondrous Blossoms could only be chanced upon and not actively sought after, every famous painting was a unique one. Destroying it would be too much of a pity.

“Everyone, there's no need to persuade me anymore. I'm determined!”

Wu Yezi persisted. In fact, he even bowed to Fang Lun. “Governor, please grant my request!”

“Why?”

A guest in the crowd didn't understand and he asked.

“Shut up!”

Governor Fang turned his head and berated.

“It's fine!”

Wu Yezi didn't feel embarrassed. He calmly explained, “Compared to Grandmaster Sun's famous painting, my painting is just an inferior product. It's better to burn it than to leave it around to defile people's eyes.”

“Grandmaster Wu!”

Sun Mo was shocked and wanted to explain.

“Grandmaster Sun, I don't feel any unhappiness toward you. I'm also not destroying the painting due to anger. But after hearing your Priceless Advice, my emotions are deeply stirred!”

Wu Yezi smiled. “However, I still have a presumptuous request!”

“Grandmaster Wu didn't need to be so polite. Please speak!”

Sun Mo was humble.

“If Grandmaster Sun is free, I hope that I will be able to pay you a visit and discuss painting together. I wonder if it is possible?”

Wu Yezi was a grandmaster and could know someone through the painting they drew. So, he felt a very favorable impression toward Sun Mo.

“Grandmaster Wu must be joking. I’ll respectfully welcome you at any time!”

Sun Mo suddenly felt a trace of admiration for Wu Yezi. Only fanatics like this would love drawing so much that their love seeped into their bones.

Wu Yezi didn’t care for the criticisms and discussions of the surrounding people. What he was worried about was only one thing, and that was how he should improve his drawing skills.

“Is Grandmaster Wu approving of Sun Mo?”

“Do you still need to ask this question? He’s even going to burn his painting. What do you think?”

“So, Sun Mo’s drawing skills are actually so impressive?”

All the surrounding guests were shocked when they saw Wu Yezi, who was originally extremely reticent, chatting and smiling with Sun Mo. Some people even noticed that Wu Yezi kept referring to Sun Mo as ‘Grandmaster Sun’ instead of ‘Teacher Sun’.

One must know that a person like Wu Yezi was exceptionally arrogant. He was the number one famous artist in Jiangnan. Now that Sun Mo was referred to as a ‘Grandmaster’ by someone like this, just how impressive was he exactly?

“You don’t draw often? What a pity. If you put in all your time and effort into it, you will definitely get the status of the number one famous artist in Jiangnan within five years.”

Wu Yezi sighed.

Upon hearing this, everyone was shocked. Wasn’t this evaluation a little too high?

An Xinhui surveyed Sun Mo. It was as though this was the first time she got to know him. Although she knew Sun Mo’s outstanding capabilities, hearing Wu Yezi giving his recognition personally still made her feel some disbelief.

“Number one famous artist in Jiangnan?”

Liu Mubai’s heart was bitter and full of reluctance. A genius like him felt the obsession to defeat his opponent in all aspects. Moreover, Sun Mo was his love rival.

But now, Liu Mubai was psychologically impacted and suffered a setback. This was because he knew that even if he worked hard his entire life, it was impossible for him to win against Sun Mo in drawing.

Yue Rongbo calmly observed everything. He then cast another glance at Ni Jingting as a mocking smile curled his lips. (You guys simply don’t understand Sun Mo’s excellence!)

“Governor Fang, since you have obtained a painting from Sun Mo, shouldn’t you give something to him in return?”

Zheng Qingfang suddenly spoke.

“Mn?”

Governor Fang started. After that, he nodded. "That's true!"

Strictly speaking, Wu Yezi and Fang Lun could pursue Sun Mo's action of faking the famous painting, but they didn't do so.

Besides, after exchanging gifts and with Wu Yezi's words, Sun Mo's [Riches and Honor, Solitary Life Painting] would become a beautiful legend.

Fang Lun wasn't foolish. He knew that in the future when Sun Mo grew increasingly famous, his past feats would circulate even further and quicker. Just based on himself, Fang Lun had no way to leave his name in history. But if he stuck to Sun Mo, he might have the possibility to leave behind a stroke in the rivers of time.

"If Sun Mo became a saint, the events in the Deer Tail Banquet this time around would surely be written into a book!"

Because he felt sad for a little maid, he created a famous painting and...what a beautiful story. Upon thinking until here, Fang Lun suddenly started. (What nonsense am I thinking about?)

(How is it possible for Sun Mo to become a saint? However, there's still hope for him to try and achieve the 7-star rank.)

"This famous painting was produced because of the little maid. How about gifting her to Grandmaster Sun?"

Zheng Qingfang suggested.

"Gifting this lowly slave away? I'm afraid it might defile Grandmaster Sun's status!"

Fang Lun frowned. This lowly slave couldn't even protect a painting. Given his personality, after they returned, he would definitely sell her away.

No matter what, Sun Mo was considered a person of the modern era, so how could he have the face to say something like he wanted the female slave of others? But after he heard Zheng Qingfang's words and saw Fang Lun's expression, he knew that if he didn't speak out now, the little maid's fate would surely be dire.

"Ai, saving a life has more merit than building a seven-story buddhist stupa!"

After Sun Mo sighed in his heart, he spoke, "I have fate with this little maid. Maybe if she's by my side, I will find the inspiration to produce another famous painting!"

"Oh, at that time, Grandmaster Sun definitely has to sell it to me!"

Governor Fang had a joyful look on his face. After that, he generously waved his hands. "If Grandmaster Sun doesn't feel disdain, you can take her away!"

Sun Mo clasped his hands and had an ashamed look on his face.

"Lowly slave, why are you not screaming here to greet your new master?"

Fang Lun berated.

“Esteemed master!”

Yi Cui`e kowtowed. She felt extremely excited like she had just left the sea of bitterness.

“It’s fine, just get up!”

Sun Mo felt very awkward. Actually, he was worried too much. In the Nine Provinces, gifting a female slave away was really nothing. Some people would even give their concubines away.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you helped a little maid to leave the sea of bitterness and stopped her from committing suicide. At the same time, you gained Wu Yezi’s recognition and crushed Miao Mu in the painting battle. Hence, you are hereby awarded 1 golden treasure chest!”

The system notification suddenly rang out.

Sun Mo had a look of joy on his face. There was actually such a great surprise? After that, he patted Lu Zhiruo’s head in passing. “Open the treasure chest!”

The glow faded, leaving behind a fruit!

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained 1x divine force fruit!”

After hearing this, Sun Mo was so happy he almost whistled. Another divine force fruit. It seemed like he would be able to break through to the third level of the divine force realm in one go.

“Miao Mu must have guessed that this painting was produced by Sun Mo. Did he decide to leave in advance out of shame and self-inferiority?”

Zheng Qingfang asked Li Zixing.

“I don’t know!”

Li Zixing coldly replied. Actually, he understood that Miao Mu was lucky since he had left tactfully, given how badly he had been crushed by Sun Mo. If not, if he heard how much Wu Yezi was praising Sun Mo, Miao Mu would surely be embarrassed to death.

“This can’t do, I can’t let Sun Mo be complacent!”

Li Zixing glanced at Ni Jingting. (Let’s execute the second plan!)

Sun Mo’s outstanding talent caused Li Zixing to want to destroy him even more.

Just when Ni Jingting was trying to find an opportunity to interject, Qi Mu`en suddenly laughed.

“Everyone, I have just obtained a darkness plant. I’ve asked a few great teachers, but they have never seen it before. I shall take it out now and allow the newly ascended great teachers to expand their horizons!”

“If there’s someone who can tell me its origins and effects, I will heavily reward that person!”

As the sound of Qi Mu`en faded, two muscular guys carried a large box as they walked in.

“Turn off the lights!”

Qi Mu`en commanded again.

Pa!

The candle flames and wall lights were extinguished. As a result, the female guests screamed due to how sudden it was, but they soon stopped when the lid of the box was removed.

A completely transparent plant appeared in the vision of everyone. Moreover, this plant was glowing like a night pearl, causing the entire Linjiang Hall to be illuminated instantly.

Wow!

The guests were shocked.

This was absolutely a rare treasure.

“How beautiful!”

Ying Baiwu sighed. She secretly asked, “Ziqi, do you know what this is?”

Even Tantai Yutang, who looked down on everyone, admitted that Li Ziqi’s scholarly knowledge was extremely deep. She was comparable to an encyclopedia!

“No idea!”

The little sunny egg shook her head.

“Eh?”

Lu Zhiruo was startled. Why would this item appear here?

“What’s wrong?”

Li Ziqi asked.

Lu Zhiruo’s lips twitched. She wanted to explain things, but then she hesitated and decided to close her mouth. This was because her father had said that it was better not to speak recklessly about some things, or she might harm them instead.

“Is there anyone who knows what this is? Teacher Liu? Teacher Fang? Teacher Sun?”

Qi Mu`en asked again. Although Sun Mo’s recent fame was very great, Liu Mubai and Fang Wuji were even more famous. These two were considered the twin annulus of Jinling. Hence, he chose to ask the two of them first.

Fang Wuji turned his head and looked. He then answered, “No idea.”

“You...’

Seeing how his favorite pupil acted, Cao Xian was almost angered to death. (Can’t you strive a little and try harder to make me proud?)

Everyone then turned to Liu Mubai.

“I don’t know what its name is, but I know it’s very rare!”

Liu Mubai continued, “When I was training in the Darkness Continent, I saw it once due to luck. It’s a type of plant that’s fond of darkness and is usually located in caves.”

“Oh? Can you explain more detailedly?”

Qi Mu`en continued asking.

“Sorry, I only know so much!”

Liu Mubai shook his head. It was obvious it was a rare treasure with just a look. At that time, Liu Mubai had been in a group of ten people. They wanted to obtain it, but they encountered an ambush by a gigantic snake. In the end, their party suffered heavy casualties.

That gigantic snake was a hundred feet long and was a darkness species that had developed intelligence. Its combat strength was horrifying. Hence, something it protected would surely be an extremely rare treasure.

“Prince Consort Qi, this plant of yours shouldn’t have matured yet.”

Liu Mubai still remembered the location of the giant snake’s cave. If there was time, he wanted to return to take a look.

“Teacher Sun, do you have any ideas?”

Qi Mu`en asked.

“Let me think a little.”

Sun Mo found an excuse. Actually, when he saw this darkness plant, relevant information was already appearing in his mind.

There was a record about this plant in the Darkness Plants Encyclopedia that Sun Mo had memorized.

However, for a thing like this which no one recognized...even if Sun Mo was correct, no one could judge that he was speaking the truth, right? Besides, this thing was very dangerous and wasn’t suitable to be introduced in front of a huge crowd.

“If you don’t know, just admit it. What do you mean by saying you need to think a little? Could it be that just by thinking a little, you would be able to know all the information about it?”

Li Zixing ridiculed.

“From your words, it sounds like you already know everything about this plant.”

Ying Baiwu directly shot back. Daring to mock her teacher? How outrageous!

“Teacher Sun, how did you teach your students? Interjecting casually and speaking with a disrespectful tone. What bad manners!”

Ni Jingting berated.

**Chapter 512: Sun Mo, Apologize!**

Even a man made from mud would have three points of fire, let alone for someone with Sun Mo's personality. After being targeted multiple times by Ni Jingting, he also felt vexed and shot back verbally.

"If you have something against me, you can challenge me openly. Stop using your status to suppress others. Are 3-star great teachers very impressive?"

As his voice faded away, a huge commotion rose in Linjiang Hall.

The guests looked at Sun Mo with disbelief. He actually publicly spoke out against a 3-star great teacher?

One must know that the Nine Provinces emphasized on honoring teachers even more than Ancient China. Juniors were supposed to respect seniors. It was very normal for a senior to lecture and admonish a junior. However, Sun Mo actually rebutted.

"Teacher Sun, please mind your words!"

Li Zixing berated, "Could it be that in your eyes, 3-star great teachers cannot speak in public and aren't qualified to lecture you?"

"Don't make me wear a hat. I respect high-star great teachers, but the prerequisite is that the high-star great teachers have accomplishments and talents that are worthy for me to respect!"

Sun Mo stared at Ni Jingting. "As for this man, I can't see anything worthy about him at this moment!"

"Outrageous!"

Ni Jingting roared.

"Teacher Ni, please conduct yourself properly!"

An Xinhui spoke, "From my point of view, a 3-star great teacher really isn't anything much. Sun Mo would be able to reach that rank in two years at the very least."

"Haha, you are really overestimating him!"

Li Zixing mocked.

"The top ranker of the 1-star great teacher examination, someone that broke the record of a hundred years, achieving a grand slam. Prince Li, may I ask if such a person is a genius?"

An Xinhui counter-asked.

"Eh!"

Li Zixing was dumbstruck. Who would dare to say such a person wasn't a genius? Even a ghost wouldn't believe it.

"Teacher Ni, can I ask you this? When you were participating in the 1-star great teacher examination, what was your result? Did you score higher than Sun Mo?"

An Xinhui continued to ask.

Ni Jingting's expression was filled with embarrassment, but he disputed by saying, "My batch is a gathering of geniuses. The tests were exceptionally difficult!"

"Teacher Ni, can you not be so shameless? The tests in the examination this year are the most difficult ones in the recent 50 years!"

Gu Xiuxun also started to speak out, "If you still don't want to admit it, we can go and verify this with the Saint Gate!"

Hu~

The guests felt joyful. This was a huge drama!

However, when they thought of Li Zixing's identity, everyone understood. They heard that Prince Li was a secret supporter of the Myriad Daos Academy. From the looks of things, this must be real.

Yue Rongbo wanted to say something in fairness, but he was stopped by Cao Xian.

"Teacher Ni, might I be so impudent as to ask how old you were before you got the 3-star qualification?"

An Xinhui continued to ask.

"Hmph."

Ni Jingting refused to answer.

"Sun Mo is only 20 now. Even if he used ten years to obtain the 3-star qualification, he would still be quicker than you!"

An Xinhui coldly laughed.

If An Xinhui was praising Gu Xiuxun or even Liu Mubai, others would sneer in disdain. But when she praised Sun Mo, who would dare to rebut?

Even if they wanted to see her make a fool out of herself for being wrong, they had to wait ten years first.

"Teacher Ni, speaking of accomplishments, we exist to educate others and help children to become successful in life, allowing them to achieve value in their lives. What about you? I heard rumors that you weren't employed by any school."

Sun Mo asked.

Ni Jingting's face turned black.

As a private great teacher, the number of contributions he made would surely be very little. After all, no matter how capable he was, he only ended up serving as the private tutor of a rich clan and only educated the descendants of that clan.

Although the guests didn't speak out loud, they actually looked down on Ni Jingting in their hearts. (If you say you didn't do this for money, even the ghosts wouldn't believe you!)



Usually, great teachers wouldn't shed all pretense of cordiality between them, but Sun Mo ignored all of these conventions. (Since you antagonize this daddy, I will make sure you die.)

"Sun Mo, don't change the topic. If you don't know about this darkness plant, just admit it."

Ni Jingting forced himself to calm down and started to retaliate.

"In that case, does Teacher Ni know this?" Sun Mo's lips curled into a smile. "Please guide me!"

"Listen well!"

Ni Jingting placed his left hand behind his back and acted like an awesome great teacher. "Because the Saint Gate didn't have many of this specimen, they didn't give it an official name. However, I know its effects. The smell it exudes is scentless, but after humans smell it, they would feel full of energy and wouldn't be fatigued even if they studied or worked for three days and three nights straight.

"At the same time, their memory and their comprehension would both be improved. I have a friend who is also a great teacher that comprehended the Retentive Memory halo because of this plant!"

The guests sighed. Retentive Memory... this was an ability everyone wanted.

Ni Jingting looked at Sun Mo with an expression of disdain. (How about it, are you convinced now?)

Speaking of which, it was because of Ni Jingting's teacher that he had a chance to enter the darkness plants research department of the Saint Gate, allowing him to see this plant.

"Prince Consort Qi, this rare darkness treasure is considered a valuable sample to the Saint Gate. Might I ask you to hand it over to them as soon as possible?"

"Sun Mo, it doesn't matter if you broke some records or have the possibility to become a saint in the future. Today, you are just a 1-star great teacher whose knowledge is inferior to Teacher Ni. Since this is the case, you should show him respect!"

Li Zixing berated, feeling extremely satisfied.

As expected, scolding others while standing on the moral high ground was so fun.

The gazes of everyone turned to Sun Mo, waiting for his response.

(Sun Mo, what are you thinking about? Bite him now, quickly bite him ruthlessly!)

Gu Xiuxun felt anxious when she saw that Sun Mo didn't speak.

Sun Mo was frowning at this moment as he stared at the darkness plant. He was mentally conversing with the system.

"Ni Jingting said that the Saint Gate hasn't given this darkness plant a name yet. He shouldn't be mistaken on this. However, why does the encyclopedia you gave me have the name of the plant?"

Sun Mo didn't understand.

This plant was named Stonebone Flower. It was a very terrifying name.

"Host's level is too low, no comments!"

The system replied in a cold and stone-like voice. There were no emotions at all.

“Usually speaking, the naming of newly discovered plants has to abide with some rules to categorize it into the appropriate species!”

Sun Mo recalled the data of those plants he had read about in the encyclopedia. “The Stonebone Flower classification is scientific and has been proven correct, but the Saint Gate has no idea. Does this mean that other organizations have done research on the stonebone flowers? Or the flow of knowledge passed down in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces has been broken before?”

Sun Mo analyzed.

“No comments!”

The system refused to reply.

“Wait a minute, there’s also a possibility that the Saint Gate intentionally hid this information!”

Sun Mo sank into contemplation.

“Stop guessing wildly. Just do your best to raise your star-ranking. Once your star-ranking reaches a certain level, you will naturally know these secrets.”

The system persuaded.

“Sun Mo, apologize!”

Li Zixing berated.

An Xinhui and Yue Rongbo wanted to help, but they didn’t recognize this darkness plant either. There was no solution to it. There was a publicly acknowledged rule in the great teacher world – the most knowledgeable teacher was the most impressive one.

If Sun Mo couldn’t recognize this plant, he deserved to be scolded.

Lu Zhirou stepped forward and just when she was about to remind Sun Mo, he spoke.

“Apologize? What apologize?”

Sun Mo spoke, “Teacher Ni, I wonder where you’ve learned this little bit of information from? What gave you the courage to come here and display your little skill before an expert? What a shameless boast!”

(F\*\*\*! Daring to antagonize me? Today, I will tear down all your arguments to the point where you start to doubt life!)

### **Chapter 513: I’ll Show You Who’s the Boss!**

Si~

Everyone sucked in a cold breath of air as they looked in shock. His criticism was extremely severe.

“Isn’t this too over the top?”

“That might not be the case. I heard that Sun Mo not only scored full marks for his written exam, but he even handed the paper in advance.”

“Please, Sun Mo took the written exam for the study of spirit runes and not botany!”

“Huh? Botany?”

The guests whispered to each other. Those who had felt that Sun Mo might have a chance to win were now stunned. They really wanted to ask, “Teacher Sun, where did your confidence come from?”

An Xinhui and Gu Xiuxun started to worry too as they pondered over how to minimize the negative influence from this matter to the lowest!

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo was committing a huge taboo in the great teacher world by verbally shooting a high-star great teacher. It was fine if he won, but if he lost, he would definitely be mocked and become the butt of jokes!

“Sun Mo, you actually say that I’m displaying my slight skill before an expert? In that case, I want to consult you!”

Ni Jingting coldly laughed.

Ding!

“New mission issued. Please ruthlessly crush Ni Jingting in the Deer Tail Banquet, causing him to lose all face and prestige. The more beautiful your victory is, the higher-grade the treasure chest awarded to you will be!”

After hearing the notification, Sun Mo was speechless. How detestable Ni Jingting must be? Even the system couldn’t help but issue such a mission.

“Why? Don’t stop, continue bragging!”

Ni Jingting mocked, “I’m respectfully waiting to listen.”

“Listen well then. This darkness plant has a name. Its name is the Stonebone Flower!”

Sun Mo spoke. All the great teachers on the scene frowned.

“Nonsense!”

Ni Jingting berated, “Do you think you can fool all of us by randomly coming up with a name.”

“Teacher Ni, earlier you said that my students have no matters? What about you now? This is clearly my explanation time, yet you keep interrupting me. What does this count as?”

Sun Mo spoke in rage, “If you were my student, I would have already cast Profound Words on you to make you remember this lesson.”

Ni Jingting’s expression turned ashen. He wanted to rebut but had nothing to say. Interrupting Sun Mo’s speech was truly an incorrect behavior.

However, based on his status as a 3-star great teacher, Ni Jingting was already used to lecturing people. Also, no one had dared to argue back. He didn't expect to encounter someone this iron-headed.

"Teacher Yue, Sun Mo knows Profound Words?"

Cao Xian was shocked. That was an extremely rare great halo. Even he had just managed to comprehend it half a year ago.

"I have no idea!"

Yue Rongbo shook his head. But he then added another sentence, "But I believe Teacher Sun wouldn't lie!"

Si`

Cao Xian felt a toothache as he stared at Sun Mo. It seemed like he had to re-evaluate Sun Mo's value.

The guests didn't understand, so they didn't know how important this was. However, all the great teachers were now surveying Sun Mo fixedly with bewildered looks on their faces.

This was especially so for Liu Mubai. His fists were tightly clenched.

"How is it possible that he knows such a rare halo? He must be boasting!"

Liu Mubai consoled himself, but a sense of defeat appeared in his heart. Although they were competitors, he believed in Sun Mo's character.

"Profound Words...how would you know this?"

Liu Mubai sighed in his heart.

When a teacher was troubled, the student would want to share his burden.

Seeing his personal teacher being dumbstruck, a 16 to 17 years old young man spoke out.

"Teacher Sun, lying is a very bad behavior!"

The young man's lips curled. "Who doesn't know that Profound Words is a type of extremely rare great teacher halo. If one wants to comprehend it, they only have a chance to do so after becoming a 6-star great teacher or above."

"Who's that fellow?"

Ying Baiwu was unhappy and her fists were clenched.

"Li Silin, a son of Li Zixing!"

Li Ziqi introduced in a low voice.

Li Silin was trying to provoke Sun Mo. If he couldn't cast Profound Words, his reputation would be tainted as the name of a braggart would always be tied to him.

Truthfully speaking, let alone Li Silin, even An Xinhui and Gu Xiuxun were stunned.

Because if a great teacher wanted to comprehend a great teacher halo, they had to have the relevant experience.

What was 'Profound Words'?

It meant that when the person spoke, his words would contain an enlightening logic. Hence, only great teachers at the 6-star and above—who had seen many people and things, in addition to having a high status, great power, immense strength, valiant battle achievements—would be able to comprehend this, allowing every single sentence they spoke to be golden sentences that people would believe in and execute.

Other than An Xinhui and a few others, all the people present had the same thought. (Who the hell do you think you are? Even you are qualified to say that you comprehended Profound Words?)

Naturally, almost everyone felt that Sun Mo was boasting. Hence, after Li Silin's doubt, they all stared at Sun Mo, watching his reaction.

Li Silin didn't want to relax after getting his way. He wanted to continue and pressure Sun Mo, but just when he was about to speak, Sun Mo spoke out first.

"Shut up, kneel!"

At the same time, a golden halo erupted forth. Li Silin felt as though a blast of tidewater hit him.

Although only three words were uttered, the effects were wondrously powerful.

Li Silin felt an immense strength gushing over. It was like an invisible giant hand that forcefully covered his mouth.

Because this was too sudden, Li Silin even bit his tongue. After that, his knees went soft and he knelt onto the ground with a thud.

Li Silin was stunned. After that, his expression turned ashen and was filled with rage. He was a little prince and only knelt to the heavens, earth, and his parents. Yet now, he was kneeling to Sun Mo?

This was absolutely unbearable!

Li Silin struggled, wanting to stand up, but there seemed to be 10,000 jin pushing down on his shoulders. Let alone standing up, even moving a little was extremely difficult.

The entire scene fell silent. It was still fine for the guests, but the great teachers, who knew how rare this halo was, were completely stunned.

"He really knows it!"

Cao Xian was dumbstruck.

An Xinhui found it hard to mask her shock. Her knowledge of her childhood sweetheart refreshed once again.

This was Profound Words. Gu Xiuxun also felt that she should be shocked, but instead, she discovered that she was pretty calm.

There was no solution to this. Sun Mo had created too many miracles and Gu Xiuxun was too used to seeing them.

After seeing his personal student being punished, Ni Jingting ought to be extremely angry by logic. But now, his heart was filled with shock, envy, and hatred.

Why could this fellow comprehend Profound Words?

Wasn't this too unfair?

"Is there anyone else who still wants to interrupt? If not, I'm going to continue!"

Sun Mo asked and swept his gaze toward the surroundings.

Everyone fell silent. After seeing how Li Silin was forced to kneel, who else would dare to speak against Sun Mo?

"Teacher Ni, you said that this is a plant? You are completely wrong. It is actually a type of microorganism. Do you know this term? In that case, do you understand the term 'algae'? It's those green-colored things that float on the lake's surface. The stonebone flower is the same as that, but it's something transparent!"

Sun Mo introduced. "When these microorganisms die, because of some reason, they would gather together and form something that looks like a plant. Actually, this is just a fusion of corpses."

"Corpses?"

Qi Mu'en's lips twitched, he suddenly felt disgusted. To think that he had treated this item as a treasure.

"Then, why would it glow?"

Governor Fang was curious.

"That is the special characteristic of this lifeform. After it dies, a certain substance in its body would fuse with spirit qi and produce this effect!"

Actually, this was similar to a type of radiation, but even if Sun Mo told them that, these people wouldn't understand it either.

"Too magical!"

Governor Fang sighed.

"It appears magical simply because it's rarely seen. In the past, when clams produced pearls, everyone felt that it was shocking. But now, everyone is already used to it."

Zheng Qingfang sighed ruefully.

"Since it's a fusion of corpses, this thing should be considered dead, right? But why do I feel energized every time I'm around it? I wouldn't feel tired even if I worked for a few days straight in a row."

Qi Mu'en asked.

“Because it would produce a type of magnetic field that squeezes all your energy out. It’s like drinking some type of medicine and feel extremely energized. However, this thing would produce a magnetic field with the same effect!”

Sun Mo looked at Ni Jingting. “You said it would produce a scentless smell? There’s no such thing. The only thing it would produce is a magnetic field.”

“What’s a magnetic field?”

Governor Fang was curious.

“A type of invisible special matter.”

Sun Mo shrugged, not wanting to go in too deep on this question.

The other guests didn’t continue asking because they knew they wouldn’t understand even if they heard it. However, respect appeared in their hearts.

He was definitely a guy with profound knowledge.

Sun Mo’s answer was evidently more magical and profound compared to Ni Jingting’s. It was even more difficult for ordinary people to understand it!

“Prince Consort Qi, it’s best that you dispose of this stonebone flower as soon as possible because it would cause you to overdraft your energy. By spending a long period with it, you would become lethargic and even paralyzed.”

Sun Mo reminded.

“Many thanks!”

Because of his relationship with Li Ziqi, Qi Mu`en believed that Sun Mo wouldn’t harm him.

“Teacher Sun, might I be so impudent as to ask if you’ve seen a record of this stonebone flower in ancient books?”

Cao Xian asked.

Everyone also pricked their ears up.

There were many ruins on the Darkness Continent with a lot of missing knowledge within. If Sun Mo had discovered an illustrated book about the stonebone flower, it could explain why he knew this while the Saint Gate didn’t.

Sun Mo looked at Cao Xian and sniffed. “Headmaster Cao, do you have a flower with blue-colored petals at home?”

“Eh?”

Cao Xian stared at Sun Mo with shock. That flower was something he had obtained by chance when he was adventuring in the Darkness Continent during his youth. He was also trying to find relevant information about that flower but to no avail.

“Congratulations to Headmaster Cao for obtaining a rare darkness treasure. That is an Image-Recording Flower. During wee hours, the petals would open and it would record everything that’s happening within 50 meters of it on its petals.”

Sun Mo explained.

The guests turned their heads and looked at Headmaster Cao.

Cao Xian ignored those gazes. He stared at Sun Mo instead and had a puzzled look on his face. “How did you know this?”

“Your body has the smell of the Image-Recording Flower. Actually, I smelled it before when we first met.”

Sun Mo smiled.

“Headmaster Cao, your Myriad Daos Academy is the direct competitor of the Central Province Academy. Maybe, they bribed some of your servants and obtained this information!”

Li Zixing reminded.

#### **Chapter 514: Do You Think My Teacher’s Title as a Botanist Grandmaster Is Fake?**

“There’s its smell on me?”

Cao Xian had a dumbfounded look on his face. He subconsciously sniffed but couldn’t smell anything. However, it was true that there was a slight sour stench from his clothes. He had been busy practicing alchemy during these few days and had no time to wash and change.

“Can you smell it?”

Cao Xian looked at Yue Rongbo who was beside him.

Yue Rongbo shook his head. There was a slight sour stench, but it was normal for alchemists to be in this state. Let alone taking a shower, if they even took the time to change into a new set of clothes, that might cause a failure to happen in the process of concoction.

“Is this real or fake? Sun Mo can smell the fragrance of flowers from Headmaster Cao? Isn’t this too much of an exaggeration?”

“I feel that Prince Li’s words are logical.”

“If it’s true, that Sun Mo would be really impressive!”

Everyone discussed with one another. The Deer Tail Banquet this year had so many good shows!

“Prince Li, casually doubting the characters of others would only damage your own image!”

Sun Mo mocked.

“Hmph!”

Li Zixing looked at Cao Xian, waiting for him to testify.



Cao Xian had an awkward look on his face. Although Li Zixing was his financial backer, he still had moral integrity and wouldn't do something like framing an innocent.

"Headmaster Cao, has your image-recording flower started to shed its leaves? Or are there signs of it withering?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Sun Mo, you are still adamant that you didn't send people to spy on Headmaster Cao?"

Li Zixing berated.

"Are you done with your interruptions? Do you want to taste the feel of having Profound Words cast on you?"

Sun Mo frowned and roared.

"Eh!"

Li Zixing subconsciously shivered. There was no way he wanted to kneel on the ground.

Sun Mo ignored the idiot prince and continued, "Did that flower wither three months ago?"

Cao Xian clasped his hands and spoke sincerely, "Teacher Sun, please guide me!"

"It's basking in the sunlight for too long."

Sun Mo shrugged.

"Ah? It's that simple?"

The guests felt that this answer was too simple!

However, Cao Xian didn't dare to be careless because the simpler an answer was, the deeper the knowledge behind it would be. Letting a flower bask in sunlight?

Who wouldn't do so? But as to how much sunlight it should get, that would be another question.

"Teacher Sun, could you please explain in detail?"

"This type of flower is very valuable, so there is an 80 to 90% chance that you placed it in a secret chamber. Is that right?"

Sun Mo deduced.

Cao Xian nodded. He was also worried that his image-recording flower might be stolen.

"However, nurturing a flower also means that you have to let it bask in sunlight. Hence, you must take it out at regular timings. The problem lies here.

"For the image-recording flower to grow well, it needs a certain amount of sunlight every day. If the duration is too long or too short, it wouldn't work."

"So that's the reason!"

Cao Xian was enlightened.

“Headmaster Cao, don’t listen to his nonsense!”

Ni Jingting finally calmed down. When he saw Sun Mo gaining control of the entire scene and started to display his brilliance, he wasn’t able to sit still.

If Sun Mo shot to fame today, he would become Sun Mo’s stepping stone. Hence, he had to retaliate.

“Teacher Ni, why do you say so?”

Li Zixing hurriedly helped him to speak.

“I also know how to do such deductions. Just think about it. This is such a rare flower, so no matter who obtained it, they would surely place it in a secret chamber. Sun Mo asked the question about leaves dropping and signs of withering, and after he obtained Headmaster Cao’s verification, he started to answer. You guys should just think carefully, for something like basking in the sunlight, how can the effects be instantaneous? So, even if he is wrong, no one would know!”

Ni Jingting analyzed.

The guests frowned and started to ponder over his words. (It does sound quite logical after this was mentioned.)

“So, I say that Sun Mo is extremely cunning. If Headmaster Cao replied that his image-recording flower showed no signs of withering, he could also find another reason to link back to his earlier point of basking in the sun.”

Ni Jingting continued.

An Xinhui and Gu Xiuxun mutually exchanged glances. Ni Jingting was as expected of a 3-star great teacher. His train of thought was meticulous. It was very difficult to deal with him!

“You’re basically pestering my teacher endlessly!”

Ying Baiwu was very angry.

“Baiwu, don’t be angry. Allow me to use knowledge to defeat him!”

Sun Mo looked at Ni Jingting. “You guys can’t smell the scent, and you guys can’t see the effect of sunlight. In that case, let me say something you guys will be able to see!”

Everyone was shocked, not expecting Sun Mo to actually have a response. They started to listen attentively.

“Headmaster Cao, ever since you obtained the image-recording flower, did you feel that the number of insects biting you have increased several times throughout these few years? During summer and autumn every year, did you suffer unspeakable misery?”

Sun Mo surveyed Cao Xian. “Everyone, look. Headmaster Cao has mosquitoes around him right now!”

The guests all turned to look at Cao Xian. Indeed, there were some mosquitoes around him and it seemed that they had bitten him.

For ordinary people, they just had to wave their hands and pat around a little and the mosquitoes would fly away. However, this move was useless for Cao Xian.

“Sun Mo, attracting bugs is due to a person’s innate body condition!”

Ni Jingting argued again.

This time, there was no need for Sun Mo to say anything because Cao Xian spoke out.

“Teacher Ni, that’s enough. There’s no need to argue anymore. I can guarantee that every word of Teacher Sun is correct. He does have very high attainments in the field of botany!”

No matter what, Cao Xian was a 5-star great teacher. He was someone that wanted face.

Ni Jingting froze, feeling anger and embarrassment. Even his fingers started shaking.

“Teacher Sun, how should I resolve this problem?”

Cao Xian bowed slightly, displaying his sincerity. He was already incomparably vexed by this problem, even almost suffering a slight mental illness.

Given his status, he had naturally gone to those famous pharmacists and obtained bug-repelling medicines. However, it was useless. Those bugs followed him constantly, and every summer and autumn were periods of torment to Cao Xian.

“Whoever started the trouble should end it. Take a portion of rhizome from the image-recording flower and after soaking it in icy water, rub it all over your body three times a day. Do this for an entire month and your situation would become better. However, if you want to be completely treated, you can only choose to stay far away from that flower.”

Sun Mo gave a solution.

This time around, no one doubted Sun Mo’s skill in botany again. Because whether this solution could resolve things or not, Cao Xian would know once he tried it.

No matter how gutsy Sun Mo was, there was no way he would dare to deceive a 5-star great teacher.

“Many thanks, Teacher Sun!”

Cao Xian thanked Sun Mo.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

As Yue Rongbo applauded, the guests who were still in a daze finally came to their senses and started clapping. At the same time, they were regarding Sun Mo with curiosity.

As expected of the top ranker who achieved a grand slam. He actually had such high attainments in the field of botany.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you have just obtained 1,520 favorable impression points.”

After hearing the system notification, Sun Mo looked at Li Zixing, and then he turned to Ni Jingting. His lips curled. (Wanting to go against me? This daddy will crush you two so badly today that you all start to doubt life!)

Ni Jingting could feel the malice in Sun Mo's gaze. Before he could think of a solution, Sun Mo spoke.

"Governor Fang, Calming Flowers are good things, but it wouldn't be of benefit to your body if you place too many of them in your bedroom!" said Sun Mo.

"Ah? How did you know this?"

Governor Fang lowered his head and sniffed his armpits. "Did you smell some scent?"

"No, I can see it!"

Sun Mo laughed. "Your eyeballs are too white, with no traces of blood at all. To a high official like you who is busy with work, this is too incredible. Besides, your fingers rarely moved, and your entire body seemed stiff. Your skin is also slightly pale. From these characteristics, I deduced that you must have come in contact with a large number of calming flowers over a long period!"

Everyone whispered to each other.

"Is it very serious?"

Governor Fang was anxious.

"If this continues, your entire person will turn dispirited and listless, not feeling interested in anything. Bluntly speaking, you would have no way to get excited!"

Sun Mo discovered that if it was some sickness from herbology, he could directly see through it. Could he be considered half a doctor now?

Fang Lun started. In the past, every two to three months, he would feel the need to bed his concubines. But recently, he had no interest at all.

Even when facing top-tier flower queens of Jinling, he felt nothing at all. For this, he had even forced himself to eat plenty of aphrodisiacs.

"However, Teacher Sun...if I don't use the calming flowers, I will suffer from insomnia every night!"

Fang Lun had a bitter look on his face. For someone in his position, there were too many things he needed to worry about.

"I have no solution to this. You should seek help from those famous doctors!"

Sun Mo shrugged.

Although Sun Mo had no solution, everyone was still stunned by his earlier deductions.

"Many thanks for your guidance. I will pay a visit to you later and prepare an expensive gift!"

Fang Lun felt that his previous sincerity wasn't enough. Also, it wasn't too good for him to consult on some of his private problems in public.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Fang Lun +200. Friendly (700/1,000).

“Teacher Ni, Prince Li, do you guys want to continue asking questions?”

Sun Mo asked.

Ni Jingting had an embarrassed look on his face.

The stonebone flower was like a hammer in reality, smashing into his chest. Sun Mo proved that his answer was correct. This scene caused An Xinhui to be extremely shocked. (He’s actually a master botanist?)

“Terrifying!”

Gu Xiuxun’s words were concise and comprehensive.

“Since that’s the case, shouldn’t the two of you apologize to me?”

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

The expressions of the guests turned bizarre. No one could have expected the situation to turn around now.

“Eh? A 3-star great teacher and a prince with a noble status have so little magnanimity? If you guys cannot afford to lose, stop bragging so much before others in the future!”

Sun Mo berated.

Ni Jingting’s lips trembled. He was grinding his teeth and wanted nothing more than to kill Sun Mo with a single punch. Today, he had completely lost all his face.

Li Zixing didn’t feel good either. Ever since he was young, he had never been lectured by someone so badly before.

“Hmph, do you think my teacher’s title as a botanist grandmaster is fake?”

Lu Zhiruo was very happy. Her teacher had won another round again.

“Teacher Ni’s attitude is worthy of learning. He isn’t afraid of shame and isn’t afraid to question others so he could learn more. This is understandable!”

Another great teacher beside Li Zixing wanted to be the peacemaker.

“This great teacher, I’ve always lived by these words – Just admit it if you are wrong and stand up straight under a beating. We are all great teachers and should lead by example. If not, how are we qualified to be a model example for our students?”

Sun Mo spoke earnestly. After that, the light of a golden halo erupted forth.

Priceless Advice activated!

“...”

Gu Xiuxun kneaded her forehead. (Mr. Golden Sentences, can you stop it?)

Because this great teacher halo was commonly seen, everyone was calm.

“Teacher Sun, my apologies!”

Although Ni Jingting was a 3-star great teacher and was somewhat immune to the effect of Priceless Advice, he was still affected. Besides, the shame he felt made him apologize.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo intentionally acted like a person of great moral stature who did not remember the offenses committed by one of low moral stature. This simply caused Ni Jingting to be so angry he wanted to die. As for Li Zixing, he temporarily wasn’t able to find a way to start counter-attacking.

Sun Mo’s performance was just too shocking.

As for an apology? Don’t even think about it. He wouldn’t apologize to Sun Mo in his entire lifetime!

“Prince Li!”

Sun Mo called out.

Li Zixing looked at Sun Mo, waiting for the latter part of his sentence. In the end, Sun Mo didn’t say anything, causing Li Zixing to be puzzled.

Pu!

Yue Rongbo couldn’t help but laugh out loud because Sun Mo’s meaning was clear. (What else do you have to make things difficult for me? Just bring them all on!) This was a stark naked show of contempt and provocation.

This Sun Mo was iron-headed indeed!

### **Chapter 515: The Show Hasn’t Ended Yet!**

Li Zixing soon understood Sun Mo’s meaning. He was so angry that the green veins on his forehead throbbed violently, and he wanted nothing more than to strangle Sun Mo to death right now.

He was a prince from the Great Tang Empire. Even a 5-star great teacher wouldn’t dare to provoke him like this.

This Sun Mo was truly conceited and contemptuous to the extreme.

“Prince Li, how about we have a wager? If I pass the 2-star great teacher examination three months later, why don’t you take out that magical plant from your home to broaden our horizons?”

Sun Mo teased.

Swish~

The gazes of everyone turned to Li Zixing, filled with curiosity and probing. (You still have such a treasure?)

“What magical plant?”

Li Zixing had a stupefied look on his face. Did he have something like this at home? Why didn't he know about this?

“Sigh, if Prince Li is unwilling, let's just forget it then. Why do you have to pretend to be ignorant?”

Sun Mo mocked. “But if it's me, I also won't allow others to see it easily. After all, that's a rare darkness treasure that even Saint Gate doesn't possess!”

This time around, even Li Silin and Li Feng were staring at their father as grief and resentment appeared in their hearts. (Are we still your sons? There's such a good treasure, but you have never shown it to us before.)

“Sun Mo, don't talk nonsense. I don't have this type of rare darkness treasure!”

Li Zixing disputed. He was so angry that his beard and hair were standing up, almost to the point where they became bristles.

Sun Mo was digging a hole for him. Once the Saint Gate heard that he had a rare and valuable darkness treasure, they would surely come to look for him. If he couldn't produce anything, there was an 80 to 90% chance that his relationship with the Saint Gate would be strained.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo coldly laughed.

Li Zixing originally wanted to explain, but seeing the expressions of the guests in the surroundings, he knew it was useless no matter what he said. It was because Sun Mo had already proved his capabilities as a botanist.

He could identify a plant he had never seen before just from its lingering scent and could even deduce the types of plants Qi Mu`en and Governor Fang had through looking at them. Wasn't this too impressive?

If they weren't seeing this personally, they wouldn't believe it either. Hence, when Sun Mo said that Li Zixing had a rare darkness treasure at home, there was an 80 to 90% chance that it was true.

(This was basically groundless!) Li Zixing silently fumed.

Li Zixing wanted to say Sun Mo was lying, but he basically had no proof. On the contrary, he would only make things worse for himself.

“Che, if Sun Mo can't 'kill' Li Zixing with this, he can definitely still disgust him to death!”

Qi Mu`en sighed. This Sun Mo was really very scheming.

The happenings in the Deer Tail Banquet would surely spread out. When the Saint Gate looked for Li Zixing and he couldn't take out a rare darkness treasure, it would mean that he was refusing to hand it to them. The relationship between both parties might still remain cordial, but none of the great teachers here felt it would be so.

How great was the Saint Gate's authority?

Every single great teacher in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces was under their jurisdiction.

In the future, when Li Zixing wanted to hire great teachers to teach his kids, that great teacher would consider the relationship between Li Zixing and the Saint Gate.

What if the Saint Gate decided to take things out on that great teacher, implicating the latter due to their unhappiness over Li Zixing's refusal. What could that great teacher do then?

One must know that humans would naturally try to avoid calamities and seek fortune. Even if they knew Saint Gate most probably wouldn't make things difficult for Li Zixing, how many would dare to take a gamble? They most probably would refuse Li Zixing's request.

Hence, it could be said that from now onward, Li Zixing wouldn't be able to hire a great teacher easily.

Zheng Qingfang could also analyze things though and understood this point. In order to stop Li Zixing from finding a solution, he shifted the topic. "There's a custom every year in the Deer Tail Banquet. We would give a chance for the newly ascended great teachers to display their brilliance. This year, there are so many young heroes gathered here, so the rest of us should be able to enjoy a good show!"

Liu Mubai's spirits stirred. He finally got a chance to perform. However, he suddenly felt some trepidation when his gaze landed on Sun Mo.

Sun Mo's performance was just too stunning.

Luckily, they wouldn't be competing in spirit runes or botany!

Liu Mubai suddenly rejoiced a little as though he had managed to escape from a calamity.

The originally noisy Linjiang Hall suddenly fell silent. The guests gazed around at the great teachers and quickly forgot about the previous matter.

The vast majority of people like drama. Every year, the competition between newly ascended great teachers in the Deer Tail Banquet could be considered a fascinating and important aspect. However, because Sun Mo directly won a painting battle and even scolded a 3-star great teacher, everyone almost forgot about the competition between the new great teachers.

"I originally thought that one of the twin annulus of Jinling would be the star of the show. I didn't expect Sun Mo to suddenly appear and snatch the thunder."

Governor Fang shook his head. After that, he stood up and started to introduce the newly promoted 1-star great teachers from this year's examination.

"Fang Wuji and Liu Mubai. These two famous names should be familiar to everyone. They only chose to take the 1-star great teacher examination this year because they wanted to challenge themselves to achieve the impressive feat of getting 3 stars in one year."

Governor Fang praised.

As the twin annulus of Jinling, even if Governor Fang didn't introduce the two of them, everyone had seen their personal students, Duan Qiao and Han Zisheng, before.



Liu Mubai today was as elegant as ever, but Fang Wuji was different. Firstly, there was his broad chin and his uglier looks. Moreover, he had drunk a lot earlier and seemed to have forgotten his manners.

“Wuji, greet everyone!”

Cao Xian urged. It was a pity that after Fang Wuji fell out of love, he became dispirited. He slumped over the table and remained unmoving.

“Sigh, I didn’t expect Wuji’s emotions would be so deep.”

Cao Xian had no solutions and could only give Fang Wuji some points from how deep Fang Wuji’s emotions were.

“This is Great Teacher Gu, Gu Xiuxun from the Central Province Academy. Her personal student Zhang Yanzong is beside her and was the student leader of the newbie group in the ‘D’ grade league tournament last year. He had an extremely dazzling performance.”

Fang Lun introduced.

After hearing this, Cao Xian’s lips twitched. Gu Xiuxun was clearly a good seedling their schools had nurtured, but in the end, An Xinhui had benefitted.

The guests discussed with each other. Some men took the chance to admire her face and figure, enjoying the sight.

“Teacher Gu and her disciple both have outstanding strength, and she would also participate in the 2-star great teacher examination two months later. I feel that she would pass and might even become a ranker on the Devastating Beauty Rankings.”

Fang Lun complimented.

“Governor Fang overpraised me!”

Gu Xiuxun humbly replied.

The remaining newly ascended great teachers were like salted fishes; no one paid any attention to them.

“Why didn’t he introduce Teacher?”

Lu Zhiruo was unhappy.

“Please, our teacher is the finale!”

Li Ziqi laughed. “Don’t you know the most impressive one would always appear the last?”

“And the last person is none other than our top ranker of the 1-star great teacher examination. Everyone must have heard of his name a lot recently. Despite being a new teacher, he had led the newbie group of the Central Province Academy to obtain first place in the league tournament. After that, he crushed the examinees of even the Nine Greats during the 1-star great teacher examination to obtain the first place. Truly, his radiance is incomparable.”

The gazes of all the guests landed on Sun Mo. One couldn't help but say that his external appearance was extremely good. He had a straight back and a deep gaze. Being extremely handsome and having a gentle sun-like smile, he caused people to feel a favorable impression of him.

"Don't you guys also want such an outstanding young man as your son-in-law? Sadly, it's too late. He already has a marriage engagement with Headmaster An."

Governor Fang had a regretful look on his face.

When Zheng Qingfang saw this, he understood that Fang Lun was saying things this way to let Sun Mo gain face. This meant that Sun Mo's talent had already convinced him.

"Naturally, Sun Mo's glorious achievements aren't simply these. When he first joined the school, he founded a brand new subject named Medical Cultivation. His classes are always full and students wouldn't find any seats unless they went to queue two hours in advance!"

Governor Fang had investigated Sun Mo's information.

When everyone heard this, the expression of shock could be seen on their faces. One must know that the number of students attending a teacher's class was the best standard to gauge a great teacher's capabilities.

"Haha, in the Central Province Academy, Teacher Sun also has the famous title 'God Hands'. If everyone can experience it, you all would surely agree that it's extremely shocking."

Zheng Qingfang introduced.

"God Hands? Is there a need to be so exaggerated?"

Everyone was shocked. One must know that this title wasn't something one could obtain just because they wanted to.

"According to convention, newly ascended great teachers would have a chance to show their skills. However, be it Sun Mo, Liu Mubai, or Fang Wuji, there's already no need for them to prove themselves!"

Governor Fang laughed. "Hence, why don't we give this chance to their students?"

Governor Fang was a good speaker. Honestly speaking, great teachers sparring was a type of performance, but at the level of Sun Mo and the others, there was already no need for them to do so. As for the other teachers, because they weren't famous, none of the guests would be interested in watching them either.

Zhang Yanzong and the other personal students immediately felt their spirits stirring. Even Duan Qiao and Han Zisheng were no exceptions. No one would feel that they had too many opportunities to become famous.

"In that case, who wants to be first?"

Governor Fang asked with a laugh.

As the sound of his voice faded, Ying Baiwu stepped out. She gazed at Li Silin. "This student, please guide me!"

Hua~

A commotion appeared. Sun Mo's student was so fierce.

"You doubted my teacher multiple times. As his student, I'm not capable enough to share the worries of my teacher. Hence, I can only give it my all in a battle!"

Ying Baiwu looked at Li Silin. "Please guide me!"

"Have you thought things through? I'm at the spirit-refinement realm!"

Li Silin stared at Ying Baiwu with a mocking look on his face.

"That's very good. If you are at the body-refinement realm, it would only be a waste of my time!"

Ying Baiwu heaved a sigh of relief.

Her expression completely angered Li Silin. (What do you mean by this? Do you mean that if I were at the body-refinement realm, you would win against me for sure?)

(Since you are courting death, I will grant you your wish!)

Upon recalling how he was forced to kneel under the impact of Sun Mo's Profound Words, Li Silin decided to kill Ying Baiwu here. Hence, he revealed an awkward expression.

"Swords and sabers are eyeless, if you are injured..."

"Let's make it a life-and-death battle then. The loser should have no resentment!"

Ying Baiwu didn't wait for Li Silin to finish speaking and directly answered.

"Baiwu, don't speak nonsense!"

Sun Mo frowned. Li Silin was clearly trying to provoke Ying Baiwu, making her take the initiative to suggest a life-and-death battle!

"Teacher, I won't lose!"

Ying Baiwu turned her head and spoke in a decisive tone, "If I lost, it would mean that I'm unworthy to become your personal student!"

Si~

Upon hearing this, the guests were shocked. As for the great teachers, they revealed envious looks. This young girl worshipped Sun Mo very much. In order to protect his honor, she actually wanted a life-and-death battle.

(I also want such a student!)

"Teacher Sun, your student's filial piety truly causes us to admire you."

Li Zixing spoke, "Silin, since that's the case, go ahead and guide her a little. Remember not to injure her!"

"Roger, father!"

Li Silin held the hilt of his sword in a single hand. He stepped out and faced Ying Baiwu directly.

"Men, go and bring this female student's weapon over!"

Governor Fang instructed.

From this point alone, one could see the gap between their statuses. When Sun Mo and the others entered the Linjiang Hall, their weapons would have to be left outside. However, there was no need for Li Silin to do so.

Because he was a little prince.

This was the difference in treatment.

"Little Momo, can she really win?"

An Xinhui frowned and asked in a low voice. With a single look, everyone could tell that Ying Baiwu was a few years younger than Li Silin. If they fought, she would surely be at a disadvantage.

Li Silin was very scheming as well. He understood this point and was worried others might stop the spar. Hence, he hurriedly spoke out.

"Li Silin, spirit-refinement realm, please guide me!"

### **Chapter 516: Crushed**

"Student Li, you are too anxious. Baiwu didn't even have her weapon in hand yet. Or, do you want her to fight you barehanded?"

Sun Mo mocked.

"Eh!"

Li Silin was speechless.

"That's why it's said that young people cannot contain their emotions. Even if you impatiently want to kill her, you have to do things properly, don't you?"

Sun Mo continued to jeer.

"I don't want to kill her!"

Li Silin denied.

"Oh? In that case, why is your grip on the sword hilt so tight?"

Sun Mo's tone was severe.

"It's not, you are talking nonsense!"

Li Silin subconsciously relaxed his fingers. He didn't want others to misunderstand that he was a vicious and merciless person.

"Sun Mo, your way of doing things is tasteless. In a spar between students, why do you have to interfere and disturb Silin's mental state?"

Ni Jingting questioned.

Upon hearing this, the guests were enlightened. So, Sun Mo's questions were for this!

"Disturbing his mental state?"

Sun Mo started.

When everyone saw Sun Mo's expression, they started to think that Ni Jingting was thinking too much again. Ni Jingting must have accused Sun Mo wrongly.

"Teacher Ni, those with scheming hearts would assume everyone is the same as them!"

An Xinhui criticized.

"Beautiful!"

Gu Xiuxun complimented. Given her understanding of Sun Mo, it was clear that he was digging a hole for Li Silin with his astounding performance. His startled expression could convince others more than any words he could say.

"Stop talking so much nonsense. She has already gotten her sword, can we start the spar now?"

Li Zixing interjected. At the same time, his trepidation for Sun Mo rose by another level. This fellow wasn't easy to deal with.

An Xinhui was soft-hearted and kind. As she didn't know how to scheme, it was very easy to deal with her. But Sun Mo was inwardly evil while outwardly kind, an exceptionally cunning person. Moreover, he was eloquent.

"Wait a minute!"

Sun Mo stopped.

"Why? Is Teacher Sun afraid?"

Li Zixing ridiculed.

"Can't I speak a few sentences to my student first?"

Sun Mo replied. He then directly walked to Ying Baiwu's side.

"Teacher, I won't lose!"

Ying Baiwu was resolute. She added another sentence in her heart. (Either I die, or I win!)

"I believe you!"

Sun Mo looked at this young girl whose complexion glowed with the red hue of health after getting sufficient sleep and food. A smile from the bottom of his heart appeared on his face.

(It's so good to have a student who worships you and would defend your honor!)

A white glow appeared on Sun Mo's hand as he lifted it up.

"What is that?"

Cao Xian was startled.

"No idea!"

Yue Rongbo shook his head.

Ying Baiwu saw that white glow as well. Hence, she stepped back and had a serious expression as she looked at Sun Mo. "Teacher, I hope that he would have nothing to say about his loss!"

"Baiwu, a teacher guiding their students at the last minute is permitted!"

Li Ziqi reminded her.

"If I require the help of Soul Imprint to defeat someone like this, I wouldn't be worthy to be one of Teacher's personal students."

Ying Baiwu persisted.

"What's Soul Imprint?"

"It sounds very impressive!"

"Is that a great teacher halo? But I've never heard of it before!"

The great teachers on the scene were all extremely curious.

Sun Mo turned his head and looked at Li Silin.

16 years old. Spirit-refinement realm. 9 acupoints opened.

Strength: 12. Average standard, not worthy of a mention.

Intellect: 13. A little cunning.

Agility: 11. Below average.

Endurance: 9. Unable to withstand suffering. He won't be able to achieve anything even if he has a peak-tier cultivation art.

Will: 8. As a little prince, he never had an opportunity to temper his will before.

...

Potential value: Average.

Note: A mediocre person. He depended on medicine to reach the spirit-refinement realm and is actually very proud of this.

“What are you looking at?”

Li Silin felt chills from being looked at by Sun Mo.

“Just go ahead, you will win for sure!”

Sun Mo patted Ying Baiwu on her shoulder. “Against such an opponent, you can win even if you use one hand!”

When the guests heard this, all of them felt that Sun Mo was too arrogant. Although Li Silin wasn't Li Zixing's most outstanding son, his teacher was the 3-star great teacher Ni Jingting, and a vast amount of resources was used to nurture him. How would it be possible for him to lose to Ying Baiwu?

“Ying Baiwu, eighth level of the body-refinement realm. Please guide me!”

The Wind King Bow was strapped to Ying Baiwu's back. She wielded White Bird and had a grave and stern look on her face.

“Eighth level?”

Li Silin was a little surprised. No wonder this girl dared to provoke him, so she was a genius. Usually, people her age would only be at the third or fourth level.

However, it would definitely feel so satisfying to kill a genius!

The guests exclaimed in shock. This match shouldn't be allowed because Ying Baiwu's opponent was much stronger than her. However, no one brought this up because no one wanted to offend Li Zixing.

“Teacher Sun!”

Yue Rongbo questioned with his gaze. If Sun Mo said something, he would cancel this spar. The words of a 4-star great teacher still had some weight to them.

“Teacher Yue. Sometimes, cultivation levels aren't everything!”

Sun Mo smiled.

“Alright, let me be the judge then!”

Yue Rongbo walked out. Once Ying Baiwu lost, he would save her immediately.

Li Zixing glared at Yue Rongbo, really wanting to roar, ‘what does this have to do with you? Also, do you know that your salary is paid by me?’

“Most probably, everyone isn't clear on this female student's origins. Allow me to introduce her. Just a year ago, she was an apprentice ironsmith during the day and a swill transporter during the night. It was Teacher Sun who discovered her and accepted her as a personal student!”

Cao Xian was still biased toward Li Zixing. However, he was too embarrassed to directly tell Li Silin that Ying Baiwu was very powerful and could only use a round-about method to tactfully introduce her.

It was a pity that Li Silin didn't seem to care at all. On the contrary, he even revealed a look of contempt. Regardless of resources, talent, or guidance from a great teacher, he thought that he was victorious in all aspects. How could she win then?

"Begin!"

Yue Rongbo's voice rang out.

Li Silin didn't move and waved his sword. "I will allow you to start fir..."

Swish~

Ying Baiwu leaned forward and exerted force with her legs. He then shot toward Li Silin like a fired cannon.

BOOM!

The qi flow exuded by this iron-headed girl caused the robes of everyone around to flutter.

"What?"

Li Silin felt his vision dazzled. After that, an ear-piercing gale could be heard as an air of sharpness slashed toward his face.

"How swift!"

Liu Mubai's eyes narrowed as he stared at Ying Baiwu. The movement art of this girl was quick, but her speed of unleashing sword force was even quicker!

Cao Xian and Yue Rongbo, who originally wouldn't be concerned about a spar between two students, were both looking at Ying Baiwu.

Her sword force was too quick, so Li Silin couldn't see it clearly. When he finally saw it, he didn't dare to block. Hence, he subconsciously side-stepped and slashed his sword out to parry it.

Ding!

The pressure of White Bird smashed down onto Li Silin's sword.

After that, Ying Baiwu continued to launch attacks with the ferocity of a storm.

Dotting Crimson Lip, Crows Crying at Night, Colors of Autumn!

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The two swords clashed repeatedly and Li Silin constantly stepped back. Right now, he was completely focused on defending.

There was no solution to this. Ying Baiwu's attacks were too profound, and Li Silin basically wasn't able to understand them.

"Can junior sister win?"

Lu Zhiruo was very worried, tugging at Li Ziqi's sleeves.



“She can!”

Gu Xiuxun explained. “This little prince is already panicking, and his combat intelligence is too mediocre. At such a time, he is still thinking of how to break Ying Baiwu’s attack. This is a below-average strategy. What he should do is depend on the advantage of his cultivation base and just break through with brute strength.”

All the experienced great teachers could tell how impressive Ying Baiwu was. She had calculated correctly that Li Silin would feel embarrassed to attack first. Hence, she had stolen the initiative to attack, and given the profound attacks she unleashed, she could completely avoid Li Silin’s crude attacks and directly hit his body. However, she didn’t do so because she wanted to clash head-on against him.

This was for the sake of completely crushing Li Silin’s battle intent.

Woosh~ woosh~ woosh~

White Bird sliced through Li Silin’s robes, leaving behind a wound on his body, causing blood to flow out.

“Do you want me to stop the match?”

Sun Mo looked at Li Zixing.

Li Zixing’s lips twitched. He wanted to shout for the match to be stopped, but he couldn’t afford to lose face.

“Fool, attack! Use your strength to suppress her!”

Ni Jingting couldn’t bear it anymore and started to shout angrily.

Everyone swept their gazes at him. Shouting out pointers during a match...wasn’t this behavior a little too shameless? (Hey, you are a 3-star great teacher! Besides, the cultivation base of your student is higher than his opponent.)

“Kill!”

Li Silin roared, going all out and retaliating.

Dang!

Two swords collided.

“Die for me!”

Li Silin slashed his sword toward Ying Baiwu’s neck. After that, he discovered that she didn’t bother to evade and directly pierced her sword toward him.

“F\*\*\*!”

Li Silin jumped in fright and could only change his move at the last minute, opting to block Ying Baiwu’s attack.

“Stupid!”

Upon seeing this scene, Ni Jingting was almost angered to death.

“There’s no suspense anymore!”

Cao Xian shook his head. Li Silin was too afraid of dying. Therefore, it was already destined that he would lose.

Ying Baiwu’s battle strategy was very simple, and that was to keep seizing chances to attack. She wanted to use the strategy of suicide attacks to force Li Silin to be on the defensive end. (No matter how high your cultivation base or strength is, as long as you cannot focus on attack, your advantages would be useless.)

At the same time, her own profound attacks and footwork, in addition to her indestructible will, could perfectly be displayed.

If they were at the same cultivation level, Li Silin would be insta-killed.

However, Li Silin’s current performance was like an eyesore. He was like a turtle that could only hide passively to endure a beating.

Naturally, the differences in talent were something impossible to make up for. If Li Silin wanted to counter-attack, he could only endure the incoming injuries. This was because this young girl’s attacks were too impressive. Given his judgment ability, there was no way for him to use his own techniques to break her’s.

“Teacher, is that a saint-tier cultivation art?”

Duan Qiao frowned heavily.

“Yes!”

Fang Wuji glanced over and confirmed it.

Swish~

Li Silin’s sword slashed past Ying Baiwu’s shoulder, directly leaving a wound. Fresh blood flowed out and stained her clothes.

“Aren’t you very brazen earlier?”

Just when Li Silin was about to feel joy, he discovered that this young girl didn’t even frown and was still focused on attacking him.

“Damn! Are you f\*\*\*ing crazy?”

Li Silin was frightened. After that, he felt a stinging pain on his arm as a wound the size of a loach appeared there. After that, his face was kicked by a leg that swept over.

Bang!

“Bear with the pain and counter-attack!”

Ni Jingting howled. However, it was useless. When had the prince of a rich empire ever seen such a reckless fighting style before? Besides, the injuries he suffered today were more than what he had suffered in his 15 years of life. Hence, his mental state had already broken.

Should I admit defeat?

Because of that moment of hesitation, Ying Baiwu flashed and appeared before him, sweeping out with one of her legs horizontally again.

Bang!

Li Silin was blasted into the air and was engulfed by a rain of sword attacks

Eighteen Words Order!

Chi! Chi! Chi!

Ying Baiwu started to execute a combo attack. Each of her slashes struck her target, causing Li Silin to be unable to land on the ground. He was like a sandbag and could only struggle helplessly while being beaten up.

The entire scene fell silent.

Someone at the eighth level of the body-refinement realm could suppress someone at the spirit-refinement realm to such an extent?

Was it this girl who was impressive or Li Silin was too stupid? Maybe, Ni Jingting's teaching capabilities were rubbish?

It should be the latter reason. Because even if Li Silin was a fool, Ni Jingting was still a 3-star great teacher. If he just casually guided Li Silin, there was no way for Li Silin to be so trash, right?

### **Chapter 517: Great Teacher Produces Great Students**

"This..."

Yue Rongbo was stunned. As the referee, he had been worried that Li Silin might hurt Ying Baiwu, but he hadn't expected that while it was a one-sided battle, Li Silin was the one being crushed.

"What astonishing aptitude!"

Cao Xian's eyes were fixed on Ying Baiwu, his gaze filled with infatuation. He had a strong urge to headhunt her to the Myriad Daos Academy.

As Cao Xian wanted to headhunt Sun Mo, he had tried to find out more about him. In this process, he also got to know about Ying Baiwu's background. She was a young girl who had been living a hard life and collecting swill over one year ago, but she was now able to crush a spirit-refinement realm opponent. This aptitude was something that Duan Qiao, no, even Fang Wuji, who was one of his teachers, couldn't compare against.

Of course, the scariest thing about Ying Baiwu was her will. From the start of the battle until now, she remained composed. Even when she was slashed, she showed no reaction at all as if she wasn't the one who had gotten hurt.

Someone who didn't care about losing their life was the scariest. They'd really dare to trade their life for yours.

Fang Wuji threw a glance and then drew his gaze back. When he first met Ying Baiwu in the Darkness Continent, he already knew that this young girl had an excellent aptitude.

“Martial junior is so amazing!”

Lu Zhiruo tugged hard on Li Ziqi’s sleeves, wearing an envious expression. She wished she could be just as good in fighting!

“En!”

Li Ziqi sighed. She probably couldn’t shine as brightly as this in her entire lifetime!

“Baiwu, that’s enough!”

Sun Mo said.

“Yes!”

Ying Baiwu flicked her longsword, piercing it through Li Silin’s shoulder. She then slammed him into the ground as if she was performing a slam dunk.

Bang!

Dust flew up and blood splattered.

“Ahh!”

Li Silin let out a painful and agonizing cry. “Father! Help me take revenge! Revenge!”

As the pain was too intense, Li Silin had lost his rationality and only thought of killing Ying Baiwu to vent.

“Shut up!”

Ni Jingting let out an explosive bellow. Li Silin had really lost both physically and mentally.

“According to the rules, a duel shouldn’t be established if there’s a difference of three levels between fighters, right?”

Han Zisheng looked at Ying Baiwu in astonishment, feeling a strong sense of pressure. In another three years, she’d definitely catch up to him.

“Geniuses are meant to break common sense!”

Liu Mubai explained. At the same time, he assessed Ying Baiwu’s body proportion, feeling increasingly upset as he looked at her. Why couldn’t he come across a genius like this?

However, Liu Mubai knew that even if he were to meet Ying Baiwu before Sun Mo did, he’d miss out on her.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liu Mubai +50. Friendly (310/1,000).

Hearing the system’s notification, Sun Mo couldn’t help but throw a glance at Liu Mubai. (Why did you give me favorable impression points?)

“Teacher, I’m glad to not have disappointed you!”

Ying Baiwu drew her sword back and put it back into its sheath. Even though she had won, she didn’t look happy at all. It was as if what she had done was something insignificant.

“Well done!”

Sun Mo praised.

“It’s all thanks to Teacher’s great guidance!”

Ying Baiwu really didn’t think that she was very amazing. If Sun Mo hadn’t selflessly imparted her those saint-tier cultivation arts, it’d be impossible for her to win.

(If it wasn’t for Teacher, I’d still be collecting swill and munching on cornbread. It’d be impossible for me to appear in a banquet like this!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +100. Respect (2,100/10,000).

Ying Baiwu’s performance caused many great teachers to feel such great envy for Sun Mo that they felt like spurting out blood. The young lady wasn’t proud despite having won, and she had even attributed the victory to her teacher. Wasn’t that too sensible of her?

“Teacher Sun, your teaching capabilities are really strong!”

Qi Mu`en was astonished. He felt even greater admiration for Sun Mo after having asked Zheng Qingfang about Ying Baiwu’s background.

It could be said that Sun Mo had changed this young lady’s life.

“That’s right!”

Fang Lun nodded.

“The two of you are praising me too much. She works hard cultivating every day, through the cold winter and hot summer. She deserves this result!”

Sun Mo didn’t claim the credit.

To tell the truth, other than Ying Baiwu’s effort, the victory was also because Li Silin was too weak.

This was like playing an online game. Although Li Silin had a high level, he had horrible control. He was one of those incapable and enraged players who would smash their keyboards to vent their frustrations after getting killed.

“Silin only lost because he caught a cold and isn’t feeling well. If he’s healthy, she wouldn’t be a match for my son!”

Li Zixing cared about his reputation the most and started to argue.

“If you want to say this, we can say that my martial junior hasn’t used her archery skills yet. Otherwise, she’d clinch an instant win.”

Lu Zhiruo said angrily.

What?

Everyone turned to look at Ying Baiwu. (You're already so strong, yet this isn't your full capabilities?)

"Zhiruo, there's no need to argue."

Ying Baiwu looked toward Li Zixing. "I'll take him on whenever he wants a fight!"

The way she spoke was so domineering that Yue Rongbo and Zheng Qingfang couldn't help but applaud her.

"Great Teacher Sun's beloved disciple has displayed her talent. Is there anyone who'd be willing to make a challenge next?"

Governor Fang asked.

"Let me do it!"

Duan Qiao stepped forth.

"Teacher?"

Han Zisheng asked Liu Mubai.

"Hold on!"

Sun Mo spoke up, looking toward Governor Fang. "What's interesting about a battle between students? Why not let me present myself next?"

"Haha, Great Teacher Sun is such a tease. If you're willing to fight, then it'd be great."

Governor Fang smiled and asked, "May I know who you'd like to challenge?"

The guests' gazes subconsciously landed on Fang Wuji. After all, Sun Mo was Liu Mubai's colleague and it was impossible for them to face each other.

"Teacher Ni, would you be willing to give me your guidance?"

Sun Mo challenged.

What?

All the guests were stunned and they looked at Sun Mo in disbelief. (Aren't you starting to think too much of yourself? We know that you should be very amazing, but no matter how strong you are, it's impossible for you to be Ni Jingting's match.)

"Teacher Sun, teachers don't go back on their words!"

Zheng Qingfang tried to persuade him. He was worried that Sun Mo might be beaten to death.

"Teacher Ni, I'm a junior, so how about we compete in Sparring Guidance?"

Sparring Guidance referred to the sparring method used between teachers and students. It was the usage of just moves and not spirit qi.

With that, the suppression effect between realms would plunge greatly. It would be a competition of judgment, battle experience, as well as one's proficiency index of their cultivation arts.

"You think that you'll be able to win against me with moves?"

Ni Jingting stared at Sun Mo, smirking. (This is ridiculous, did you really think you can win against me?)

Sun Mo let out a soft laugh.

After seeing Sun Mo's expression, the guests were extremely astonished. This was a tacit agreement. Sun Mo wanted to crush Ni Jingting today.

"Isn't he being too petty?"

"If you're the one being targeted, you'll retaliate as well!"

"That's right. If it isn't because Sun Mo is strong, we don't know to what degree he'd be humiliated!"

The guests had mixed perspectives of Sun Mo, but most of them were inclined toward siding with him. After all, Li Zixing's side was the first to stir things up.

"Alright, I'll give you guidance then!"

Ni Jingting smiled craftily. (It'd be my loss if I don't beat you up into a pig head!)

There was a doctor who wanted to carry Li Silin for treatment, but after seeing this scene, Li Silin refused. He wanted to see Sun Mo being beaten to death with his own eyes. Otherwise, it'd be hard for him to get rid of the hatred he was feeling.

Very soon, the weapons for both sides were brought over.

"Great Teacher Sun, you're just going to use a wooden blade?"

Qi Mu'en was worried.

"It's enough!"

Sun Mo gave a faint smile.

The surrounding spectators no longer knew what to say. (Ni Jingting is holding a famous sword, an average-grade heaven-tier item. Your wooden blade will probably be broken with just one hit.)

"Sun Mo, divine force realm, please give me your guidance!"

"Ni Jingting, longevity realm, please give me your guidance!"

The two of them had just completed their greetings when Ni Jingting charged out, piercing out with his longsword.

Flying Sword Pierces Heart.

Sun Mo's eyes squinted slightly. Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, Copy, activated. Everything within his vision immediately slowed down as if the slow-motion button was pressed.

Pa!

Sun Mo put up a block.

However, at the instant the blade and sword collided, a gush of sword qi shot out abruptly from the famous sword, piercing toward Sun Mo's face.

Swoosh!

Sun Mo tilted his head and the sword qi brushed past his ears. If he was a little slower, he'd have lost his ear.

"Ahh!"

Li Ziqi was given a shock.

"Ni Jingting's cultivation art is so strong!"

Gu Xiuxun was very surprised.

"He cultivates the peerless-grade heaven-tier Flying Flower Chases Moon Sword Art. It is known to be eerie and multivariate, catching people unaware."

An Xinhui was worried. Ni Jingting was 15 years older than Sun Mo, so his battle experience was definitely much more than his.

"Interesting!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched and he went on the defense, starting to receive the moves.

"You're very arrogant!"

Seeing how Sun Mo was acting, Ni Jingting looked upon him with contempt and attacked even more fiercely.

Enchanting Chaotic Petals!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Streams of sword qi shot out from Ni Jingting's famous sword incessantly, attacking Sun Mo fiercely at his neck or ankles. One of the sword qi even went around to his back. It was really unbelievable.

"Kill! Kill!"

Li Silin bellowed excitedly.

The guests' were all looking with affixed gazes, their hearts rising to their throats. It was because Sun Mo's life seemed to be hanging on a thread.

"Amazing!"

Cao Xian exclaimed in surprise.



“That’s right!”

Yue Rongbo knew that Cao Xian wasn’t talking about Ni Jingting but Sun Mo. Faced against such skillful attacks, Sun Mo remained calm and composed, not showing a hint of anxiety or panic.

In other people’s eyes, Sun Mo’s life might be in danger. But in the eyes of the great teachers like them who knew their stuff, Sun Mo’s dodging skill was an art. It was too extravagant and was a great pleasure to watch.

As expected, Ni Jingting, who was unable to take him down even after attacking for so long, started to feel a little irritated. He looked for an opportunity and struck out his great technique.

Zhuang Sheng’s Dream [1]!

Swoosh!

Ni Jingting’s longsword instantly created over 100 sword shadows, like a peacock spreading out its feathers, yet also like blooming fresh flowers. All of them then pierced out toward Sun Mo.

Sun Mo swung his wooden blade and struck out Colors of Autumn. Like how the autumn wind swept away the fallen leaves, those sword shadows were wiped out. However, at the next instant, a longsword pierced his back.

“You’ve lost!”

Ni Jingting stood behind Sun Mo, his lips curled up. He had finally vented. However, just as he was about to have a taste of this delicious cup of victorious wine, his countenance suddenly changed and he instinctively wanted to dodge.

However, it was too late.

Whistle!

The wooden blade brought about the sound of breaking wind, slashing from the side and hitting Ni Jingting’s head.

Bang!

Ni Jingting felt dizzy and he stumbled, wearing a face of disbelief.

“How did you appear behind me?”

Ni Jingting was baffled. Zhuang Sheng’s Dream was his ultimate technique, being able to create an illusion that was hard to discern with naked eyes. He had used this move to defeat and kill a lot of enemies.

“Your head is quite hard!”

Sun Mo teased.

Pffft!

Several guests laughed. This Sun Mo had such a vicious tongue.

“I knew it! Teacher is sure to win!”

Lu Zhiruo felt at ease.

“Are you cultivating a saint-tier cultivation art?”

Ni Jingting’s countenance turned solemn because the feeling of superiority his peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art brought him had now disappeared completely.

### **Chapter 518: Teacher Ni, You Can’t Win Against Me!**

“Saint-tier?”

The surrounding spectators looked at Sun Mo, wearing astonishment, envy, and greed in their gazes.

What were saint-tier cultivation arts?

They were existences that could act as a school’s ultimate divine art, the most valuable treasure that could allow a clan to remain prosperous for 1,000 years.

Why was it that Ni Jingting could have the achievements he had today?

Other than his exceptional aptitude, the peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art, the Flying Flower Chases Moon Sword Art, was just one step away from the saint-tier. Moreover, saint-tier cultivation arts were extremely rare, so Ni Jingting could rely on his cultivation art to deal crushing defeats to many people.

He thought that things would proceed in the same manner today... until Sun Mo performed his cultivation art.

It was like a classmate had shown off that they had just bought a house in front of you, telling you proudly that it was within the 2nd Ring Road [1], with an average price of over 100,000. However, they then realized that you lived in the Forbidden City and the place where you hosted guests was the Palace of Heavenly Purity!

This disparity was so huge that it was hard to accept.

“Yes!”

Sun Mo nodded, swinging his blade in a flaunting manner.

Sssss!

Hearing Sun Mo’s verification, everyone immediately drew in a cold gasp. A few people present immediately wanted to get their sons to acknowledge Sun Mo as their teacher.

If they could receive his trust and favor, thereby getting to learn a few moves, they’d be able to benefit greatly.

Ni Jingting sank into hesitation. He was proud and arrogant, but that didn’t mean that he was a person with poor judgment. After the sparring earlier, he was certain that Sun Mo had quite a few tricks up his sleeves. It probably won’t be easy to win against him.

However, it'd be too embarrassing to not go ahead with the duel. He felt torn.

"Teacher Ni, you're over ten years older than I am. With so many years of battle experience, it should be able to make up for the difference in our cultivation arts, right?"

Sun Mo smiled. "How about this, if I were to lose, I would teach you this saint-tier cultivation art!"

"Sun Mo, don't be reckless!"

Yue Rongbo was shocked.

"Lad, don't go overboard!"

Zheng Qingfang reproached, feeling that Sun Mo was getting a little complacent. (This is something that can be used as a family heirloom, yet you're using it as a gambling chip? Are you crazy?)

"Is that for real?"

Ni Jingting, who was feeling hesitant, was instantly filled with battle will after hearing this. Moreover, he was worried that other people would disturb him and he quickly urged, "Come on!"

"Sister An, aren't you going to persuade him?"

Gu Xiuxun felt worried.

"The saint-tier cultivation art is his. He has the right to do what he wants with it."

An Xinhui smiled. "Moreover, he won't lose!"

"Stop!"

Zheng Qingfang stopped. "This is too unfair. Since Great Teacher Sun is using his saint-tier cultivation art as a chip, then Great Teacher Ni should also put his cultivation art on the line."

Zheng Qingfang knew that he wouldn't be able to convince Sun Mo to do otherwise, so he wanted to use this method to get Ni Jingting to back off.

"Prime Minister Zheng, don't worry. I won't lose."

Sun Mo's lips twitched. "Moreover, his cultivation art is filled with flaws and I don't need it!"

"Sun Mo!"

Zheng Qingfang's tone was very harsh. This showed that he was concerned for Sun Mo. Otherwise, he wouldn't give a damn even if Sun Mo were to lose everything he had.

"Let's continue!"

Sun Mo raised his chin toward Ni Jingting. (Gambling chip? There's no need for that. I'll use Immemorial Vairocana to hit it out!)

The two of them engaged in battle once again. This time around, Ni Jingting went all out, performing all sorts of dazzling moves incessantly.

However, Sun Mo was very steady, receiving each and every attack.

Ni Jingting started to feel anxious when his attacks weren't going through. At a point when the opportunity wasn't that good, he performed his trump technique.

Flying Flower Chases Moon.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The entire Linjiang Hall suddenly had large patches of beautiful flower petals falling, looking just like snow. Suddenly, all the flower petals were swept up by an invisible power, forming a tornado shape and attacking Sun Mo.

"So that's how it is!"

Under Copy, Sun Mo witnessed every single detail of the ultimate technique Ni Jingting was performing. He then slashed his blade out and started to retaliate.

Paying someone back in their own coin!

Pa!

The flower petals were scattered by the wooden blade. After pausing for about one breath, they gathered together once again, turning toward Ni Jingting this time around.

"What?"

Ni Jingting was greatly surprised and thrown off his tracks. He somehow managed to fend off this attack, but before he could take a breather, Sun Mo came.

"It's time for my performance now!"

Sun Mo shook his wrist and the wooden blade attacked Ni Jingting with great splendor, like a brush and ink splashing out.

Yujing Ballad, Midnight Songs Poetry, Golden Jade Hibiscus!

West River Moon, Broad Cold Autumn, Late Fragrance!

The surrounding guests were instantly surprised. Even if no one told them that this was a saint-tier cultivation art, they'd be able to guess it.

It was because it was too extravagant.

The current Sun Mo was performing attacks with a smooth flow, moving like a sprightly fairy and looking like an immortal. Quite a number of distinguished married ladies felt so agitated that they wanted to scream.

The wooden blade kept on hitting Ni Jingting's body. Although other people couldn't see it, Sun Mo could see the many pieces of golden pages flying out from his head.

It was like the mushrooms and coins that were knocked out when playing Super Mario.

"Damn it! Damn it!"

Ni Jingting retaliated with everything he had. However, when his longsword slashed onto Sun Mo's body with great difficulty, he realized that Sun Mo remained unscathed.

"What the hell?"

Ni Jingting felt like he was going to collapse. He was then kicked in the chest and sent flying out.

Sun Mo stood there, reached out his hand, and snapped his fingers.

Pa!

Those pages that fluttered in the air flew over like myriad birds heading toward a forest. They condensed together to form a golden book.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've obtained the Flying Flower Chases Moon Sword Art, a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art!"

Sun Mo looked at it, activating his Divine Sight.

"Advantage: It has eerie and multivariate moves that could catch opponents unaware."

"Flaws: Its attack prowess is slightly weak. When facing an enemy with great defense, it might not be able to break through the defense. Moreover, it is lacking a lot in its movements. If it is paired with the Wind King Divine Steps, its prowess will increase quite a lot."

"Would you like to learn it?"

The system asked.

"Learn it!"

It was a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art after all. Even if he didn't use it for himself, he could teach others.

Pa!

The skill book shattered and the light spots that scattered off flew into Sun Mo's forehead.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've learned the Flying Flower Chases Moon. Proficiency index, elementary-grade!"

Sun Mo drew his blade back, slowly appreciating this cultivation art, comparing it against what Ni Jingting had used earlier to understand it further.

"Sun Mo, come again!"

Ni Jingting stood up and bellowed loudly.

"Boring! I'm not continuing anymore."

Sun Mo rejected.

“What do you mean by this? Are you looking down on me?”

Ni Jingting glared at Sun Mo, bellowing loudly as he wore a grim countenance, “Draw your blade! Have another 300 rounds with me!”

“Teacher Ni, you won’t be able to win against me.”

Sun Mo persuaded. He had gotten his hands on the most important spoils of battle, and there was no point in continuing further. As for a sparring opponent? Please, any illusion summoned in the darkness illusion dojo would be stronger than Ni Jingting.

“It’s true that there’s no need to continue. Sun Mo is very strong!”

“Teacher Ni, stop it. Otherwise, you’d just be seeking your own humiliation!”

“Quit while you’re still ahead!”

There were people discussing this, as well as people who tried to persuade him. No one felt that Ni Jingting would be able to win. If the fight continued, it’d just be more embarrassing for him.

“I haven’t lost... pffft...!”

Ni Jingting was overcome with fury and finally couldn’t hold it in anymore. Before he finished his words, he spurted a mouthful of blood.

“System, it should be enough to deal him a blow to this degree, right?”

Sun Mo felt that Ni Jingting was in a bad-enough state.

“What do you think?” The system asked.

“I suddenly feel that you’re very brutal!”

Sun Mo shot out then looked toward Li Silin. “As a great teacher, I feel that there’s a need to have basic morals. If you don’t like him, you shouldn’t have taken him in as your disciple!”

When Sun Mo said this, Ni Jingting’s countenance changed drastically. “What do you mean by that?”

“Teacher is saying that you only took Li Silin as your disciple in order to curry up to Li Zixing!”

Lu Zhiruo explained seriously.

Everyone understood the meaning behind this line, but it wasn’t appropriate to voice it out openly. The papaya girl was too innocent and didn’t know about such things.

“Sun Mo, you’re humiliating my character. If you can’t bring out the reason for saying this, I’ll report you to the Saint Gate.”

Ni Jingting’s countenance was grim.

It was because once things were set in stone, his reputation would be destroyed.

“Sun Mo, don’t insult my teacher! He even taught me a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art like the Flower Chases Moon!”

Li Silin bellowed. He held great respect for Ni Jingting.

“He did, but it’s a pity that a portion of the content has been left out!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

Ni Jingting’s heart skipped a beat. How did Sun Mo know that? But that didn’t matter. There were extremely few people who knew this cultivation art, and there wasn’t anyone who could testify against him.

Sun Mo couldn’t be bothered to say anything. He started to incite a few important parts of the Flying Flower Chases Moon. “The body turns into void soul, qi turns into void form, the body and qi becomes one, everything follows the heart...”

“What is Sun Mo saying?”

“I don’t understand it!”

“But such words can’t be said recklessly!”

The guests mumbled amongst themselves. However, the great teachers were all invigorated. They perked their ears up for fear of missing out on a single word.

“This... this is...”

Li Silin looked very surprised.

“This is a portion of the important part of the Flying Flower Chases Moon. You haven’t heard of it before, right?”

Sun Mo sighed.

“No... that can’t be! Teacher won’t lie to me!”

Li Silin mumbled and then looked toward Ni Jingting.

Ni Jingting’s scalp turned numb. He felt like he was going to explode. How could Sun Mo know this? Moreover, these few lines were really the part that he hadn’t taught Li Silin.

Coincidence! It must be a coincidence!

“Teacher Sun, go on and give an explanation!”

Gu Xiuxun teased.

Ni Jingting wanted to lie, but if Sun Mo were to recite the entire thing out, it’d be over for him. Therefore, he could only argue, “This is a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art! Of course, I’ll have to assess Silin’s character and talent first before I teach him everything!”

(Damn it! Sun Mo, you already know a saint-tier cultivation art, so why is it that you know the Flying Flower Chases Moon as well? Can’t you leave a route for the rest of us?)

When Li Silin heard this, he looked stunned and disappointed. (Teacher, didn't you say that I'm the disciple whom you're the proudest of? And that you've already taught me the entirety of the Flying Flower Chases Moon? Why has it changed to become only one part?)

"Don't just talk about me. Isn't it the same for you?"

Ni Jingting tried to divert the topic, wearing a sneer on his face. "Could it be that you are willing to teach your cultivation art to your students directly?"

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo let out a soft laugh.

"Hey, don't gauge the heart of a gentleman with your own mean measure! Teacher really did teach the cultivation arts to us!"

Ying Baiwu testified.

Ni Jingting was stunned and he subconsciously asked, "Saint-tier cultivation arts?"

"Of course! If they aren't saint-tier, Teacher can't be bothered to impart them to us!"

Lu Zhiruo chipped in as well.

"You've learned them too?"

Cao Xian felt curious.

"Not just me, the few of us have all learned!"

Lu Zhiruo said confidently.

### **Chapter 519: I Have Great Righteousness In My Heart, I Fear No Evils Spirits, Demons, And Monsters!**

Some people might not believe Ying Baiwu's words, but almost no one had any doubts when it was said by Lu Zhiruo. It was because the papaya girl's innocent eyes and harmless expression were clearly like that of an innocent and flawless kitten.

However, Ni Jingting mustn't admit to that. He must pull Sun Mo down to his moral level. Otherwise, it'd be over for him.

Even without looking at Li Zixing, Ni Jingting knew that Li Zixing was starting to have doubts. He might even harbor great hatred for him.

However, the most embarrassing thing was Li Silin's gaze of having been betrayed.

To speak the truth, Ni Jingting didn't care for Li Silin. However, in order to obtain resources from Li Zixing's clan, he took Li Silin in as his personal disciple. On the surface, he had also said many things to get into his good books.

"Hmph, it's all just words. Who'd be able to judge if you're really taught?"

Ni Jingting argued.



“You’re a 3-star great teacher, right? What I used earlier is Teacher’s saint-tier cultivation art. Couldn’t you tell?”

Ying Baiwu questioned.

“I’m saying that Sun Mo might have taught you, but it’s likely that he hasn’t taught you the entire thing!”

Ni Jingting had just said this when people from the crowd started to voice their doubts even before Sun Mo put up any rebuttal.

“Even if he didn’t teach the entire set, Great Teacher Sun was already very generous!”

“That’s right. We’re talking about saint-tier cultivation arts here. Even the Nine Greats wouldn’t teach them to students easily. The schools would perform strict observations of the students first!”

“Actually, I feel that peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation arts are very rare too. There’s nothing wrong with Ni Jingting’s actions, but lying to the student to say that he had imparted everything isn’t good.”

The guests mumbled away, no longer having any favorable impression of Ni Jingting. They wouldn’t want their children to be lied to either.

Ni Jingting’s countenance instantly turned pale.

“Ni Jingting, putting aside the issue with the cultivation art, do you know what’s your biggest problem?”

Sun Mo questioned, no longer addressing Ni Jingting as Teacher Ni.

A hint of fluster appeared in Ni Jingting’s eyes, and he subconsciously thought of a problem. No, that couldn’t be. Sun Mo hadn’t seen it before, so how could he know?

(I must be overthinking things.)

“You have used medicinal baths to force out Li Silin’s potential. If my guess is correct, you’re worried that there might not be results after you taught him, and then you might be doubted by Prince Li. That’s why you did this, right?”

Sun Mo scoffed.

“To think that you would do something like this that can damage a student’s future just so that you can continue to enjoy the resources of the Li Clan? How can someone like you deserve to be a great teacher?”

“You’re spouting rubbish! I didn’t do that!”

Ni Jingting panicked and a layer of sweat appeared on his forehead. (Damn it, how did Sun Mo know about this? He couldn’t have sniffed it out, right?)

However, he couldn’t be bothered to think about these things anymore. Right now, the most important thing was to dispute the claim.

“I’m spouting rubbish? You can look for any 3-star great teachers to take a look at Li Silin’s physique. They’d all come to the conclusion that his aptitude is mediocre. This means that his growth within a few

years should be very slow. But he is at the spirit-refinement realm now. How do you explain this?" Sun Mo questioned.

"This is ridiculous. Go ask around in the great teacher world. Which great teacher would dare guarantee that they would never call a wrong judgment?"

Ni Jingting bellowed loudly, "Relying on one's judgment to assess a student's aptitude and then choose whether to accept or not, this is what an incompetent great teacher would do."

"I dare guarantee!" said Sun Mo.

Sun Mo stared at Ni Jingting. Initially, Sun Mo had felt some reproach to be crushing Ni Jingting like this. However, seeing how stubborn and unregretful Ni Jingting was, Sun Mo's heart turned cold too.

"Who are you to say that?"

Ni Jingting sneered.

"Because of my God Hands!"

After Sun Mo said that, Ni Jingting was dumbfounded while the guests all gasped.

Rumors of Sun Mo possessing God Hands were spread far and wide, but he was very modest and had never admitted to it. However, he said it this time around.

"I'm sorry, my Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands can check out if a person's aptitude is weak or strong. If you aren't convinced, you can only bear with it!"

Sun Mo smirked. "Do you want me to show it to you?"

"I can vouch that it's true that Sun Mo's God Hands can feel a student's aptitude." An Xinhui spoke up.

"I can vouch as well!" Yue Rongbo followed.

"Teacher Ni, I had experienced the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands personally. To speak the truth, I was dying, but I've been brought back from the edges of death with the help of Great Teacher Sun's God Hands."

Before Zheng Qingfang's last note ended, a series of surprised gasps rang out.

Everyone present was either a wealthy or distinguished person. What kind of enjoyment had they not been through before? The scariest thing to them would definitely be death.

Therefore, when they heard Zheng Qingfang said that Sun Mo's God Hands could save one's life, their gazes when they looked at him instantly became fervent and excited. They started to contemplate what price they could pay to experience it.

"Prince Li, it has been over ten years. You should be very clear of your son's aptitude, right? Think about it carefully. He suddenly improved in leaps and bounds in the past two years. Did it start from when he started to take medicinal baths?"

Sun Mo looked at Li Zixing, his heart suddenly aching for him. This was the disadvantage of not being learned. No matter how rich or distinguished one was, they would still get deceived.

“Teacher Ni...”

Li Zixing’s countenance had turned extremely grim.

“Sun Mo, the use of medicinal baths is normal. Isn’t the Central Province Academy selling giant medicine packets as well?” Ni Jingting questioned.

“You’re really shameless. Can your medicinal bath prescription that came from god knows where compare with our Central Province’s giant medicine packet? I believe that everyone here must have tried it before. Is there a need for me to say more about its effects?”

Sun Mo looked around.

Back then, An Xinhui had given out quite a lot of “free advertisements” in order to promote the giant medicine packets.

“The giant medicine packet is really miraculous. After two soaks, I feel as if I’m strong enough to kill an ox with one punch!”

An old man praised, “It’s a pity that the supply is too low and one can’t buy it even if they wish to!”

“That’s right, I heard that even if one is willing to pay a high price in the black market, there isn’t enough supply to go around.”

“The Central Province Academy’s teachers aren’t willing to sell them at all, not even when I offered to pay ten times the price. They are really a bunch of fools.”

The distinguished people spoke amongst themselves and then started to complain to An Xinhui. A few influential ones even wanted to put pressure on An Xinhui with their status, but after seeing the relationship between Sun Mo and Zheng Qingfang, they immediately gave up on that thought.

“I can’t do anything about it either. The ingredients required to make the giant medicine packets are too precious, and the production process is complicated as well. It’d end up with failure if there were any mistakes. That’s why we haven’t been able to increase the production!”

An Xinhui explained.

“What medicinal herbs do you need? We’ll find them for you. We only ask to be given priority in getting the packets after they are made!”

An old man spoke up. When the others saw this, they immediately interjected as well.

An Xinhui was elated but wore a troubled expression instead. She had been worrying about how she could get her hands on more medicinal herbs, but now the problem was resolved.

These few people were all magnates who dealt in businesses related to medicinal herbs.

“I dare send my giant medicine packet to the Saint Gate for their appraisal. Do you dare to do the same?”

Sun Mo sneered.

“Of course!”

In actuality, Ni Jingting didn't dare. But in such a situation, he mustn't lose out in disposition.

"Things have already come down to this, yet you're still being so stubborn? You're really an embarrassment to us great teachers! Moreover, I can't be bothered to argue with someone like you who misleads students!"

Sun Mo let out a cold snort and swung one hand!

Swoosh!

A gold halo erupted, extending out across the entire Linjiang Hall.

Other people didn't feel anything, but Ni Jingting's entire body shook. A golden chain entangled around his body and his mouth was agape. He wanted to say something, but not a word came out.

"What the hell?"

The guests were all shocked, not understanding what had taken place. However, the great teachers were all taken by surprise.

"My god, this is Misleading Students?"

"Seriously? Sun Mo knows even a great teacher halo like this?"

"My god, to think that Misleading Students has taken effect?"

The great teachers looked at Ni Jingting, their faces wearing expressions of disbelief and fear. To speak the truth, the halo that great teachers feared the most was definitely Misleading Students.

It was because once they were struck by it and the halo took effect, it meant that their entire career would be doubted. It'd become a huge taint on their career.

Great teachers could go through defeat, but they must not be incapable and be unable to teach students!

Ni Jingting was stunned. His face then instantly flushed up and he even bit his lips until it bled.

This was a tremendous humiliation!

Ni Jingting subconsciously mobilized his spirit qi, wanting to break free from this chain. However, it was useless. His body felt very empty and he couldn't feel his spirit qi.

An immense sense of danger and panic suddenly gushed down on him.

Without their spirit qis, cultivators were unable to use their cultivation arts. They'd be no different from ordinary people then.

"Ni Jingting, you're left on your own now!"

Sun Mo reproached and then looked toward Fang Lun. "Governor, I still need to prepare for the 2-star great teacher examination that will be coming up in two months and am very busy. I'll be taking my leave first."

After Sun Mo said that, he left the Linjiang Hall before Governor Fang gave him a reply.

Li Ziqi and the other two quickly ran after him.

“He’s so strong!”

Gu Xiuxun exclaimed, contributing a great wave of favorable impression points.

An Xinhui looked at Sun Mo’s departing back view, her gaze glistening. Her childhood sweetheart had once again let her see him in a different light.

Ding!

Favorable impression point from An Xinhui +500. Reverence (10,700/100,000).

“Governor, I’ll be taking my leave!”

Cao Xian said this and quickly followed after, wanting to headhunt Sun Mo. He knew that this wasn’t an appropriate timing, but he couldn’t hold back anymore.

It’d be a loss that the Myriad Daos Academy couldn’t afford to take if they were to miss out on such an amazing great teacher.

If they could get him, the school would be free from worries for the next 100 years.

“Everyone, I’ll be taking my leave!”

Seeing this, An Xinhui also went after them quickly.

“Exhilarating! It’s really exhilarating! The Deer Tail Banquet this year will definitely be a great topic for discussion. Let’s all watch as Great Teacher Sun rises to three consecutive stars within a year!

After Zheng Qingfang said that, he laughed loudly and left. He was going to look for Sun Mo to have a drink with him.

“Teacher Ni, I’ll be reporting to the Saint Gate of how you gave Li Silin medicine that damages his body in order to get better results.”

Yue Rongbo looked at Ni Jingting. A selfish person like this must be driven out from the great teacher world.

“Amazing. From now onward, there won’t be the twin jade annulus of Jinling anymore! Sun Mo will be taking over the stage by himself!”

Fang Wuji held onto a wine jar with one hand and walked out, staggering.

When the guests heard this, they were all surprised. Even Fang Wuji, who was from an opposing school, gave Sun Mo his recognition. They then subconsciously looked toward Liu Mubai.

Liu Mubai’s expression remained unchanged, but he was feeling as if he was going to be driven to his death.

(I’m also a part of the twin jade annulus of Jinling. Why are you making this decision for me?) But he knew that Fang Wuji and himself were no longer the strongest uprising great teachers.

After the Deer Tail Banquet, Sun Mo would officially become the new leading figure in Jinling in everyone's eyes!

"No, I won't give up. I still have a chance."

Liu Mubai looked toward Han Zisheng. (You must buck up!)

"The Deer Tail Banquet has already ended before it even started!"

Qi Mu'en shook his head, saying this with great emotion, then left as well.

Sun Mo, who outshone all the others, had left. What meaning was there for everyone else to stay behind?

"Hmph!"

Li Zixing threw a glare at Ni Jingting and tossed his sleeves, leaving the place.

Ni Jingting tried to go after him and explain himself, but he was unable to say a word.

If low-star great teachers were to release punishment-type halos on higher-star great teachers, the effects would mostly be offset.

Other than suppression of realms, it was more because of strong mental will and them having a clear conscience.

The reason why Sun Mo's Misleading Students could take effect was because Ni Jingting had a guilty conscience. It was like the saying 'when I have great righteousness in my heart, I fear no evil spirits, demons, and monsters!'

At this moment, Ni Jingting was dead socially. At the very least, his reputation in Jinling was completely rubbish now.

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

Cao Xian caught up to Sun Mo, grabbing him hard as if he'd be able to get Sun Mo in this manner.

"Teacher Sun, quote a price. What would it take for you to come to the Myriad Daos Academy?"

Cao Xian stared at Sun Mo with gleaming eyes.

When An Xinhui heard this, she couldn't help but feel surprised. In the great teacher world, a headmaster would only offer such a condition if they felt deep admiration all the way to their bones for a certain great teacher.

"Headmaster Cao, Li Zixing is the financial backer of the Myriad Daos Academy, right? He must hate me to death now. Are you able to make the decision?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Uhh!"

Cao Xian was speechless.

He was a good headmaster, but he wasn't a good manager. Without Li Zixing's financial support, the Myriad Daos Academy would fall.

"I'll remember your great kindness. If there's anything you need me for in the future, feel free to tell me!"

Sun Mo pulled Cao Xian's hand away, leaving along the river.

Cao Xian looked very disappointed, looking like he had just lost an unrivaled treasure.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cao Xian +500. Respect (1,210/10,000).

A light breeze blew, bringing along a cooling sensation.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've completely defeated Ni Jingting, returning a clear and bright future to the great teacher world. You've completed the mission and are rewarded with one gold treasure chest!"

The system congratulated Sun Mo.

"What is the regulation for your mission rating? After today, it'd be a problem of whether Ni Jingting will be able to keep his great teacher title. A blow like this should be worth a mysterious treasure chest, right?"

Sun Mo doubted.

"You're wrong. The perfect ending is to use your great teacher charm to get Ni Jingting to regret his doings. But what you've done only brought him harm!"

The system explained.

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless.

"That's why you're still far away from reaching the great teacher realm!"

The system warned Sun Mo not to be proud.

"Scram!"

Sun Mo pouted, "I'm a great teacher, not a monk. Moreover, even if I were to become a monk, I wouldn't do something like bringing people salvation and meeting the Gautama Buddha, getting bandits to lay down their knife and turn into a new leaf. I'll personally chop off their heads."

After Sun Mo said that, he no longer paid the system any heed. He was just an ordinary person. If people were to shoot him on the internet, he'd retaliate with greater viciousness. If he was killed in a game, he'd counter-kill the other person and stay by his corpse until daybreak.

The system didn't try to persuade him any further. (Sun Mo, the day will come when you'll understand the true meaning behind the name 'great teacher'.)

(Otherwise, you'll never become a saint!)

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi and the other two caught up to him. She and Lu Zhiruo each stood on one side next to Sun Mo, holding his arm. Ying Baiwu quietly followed behind them.

"Haha!"

Sun Mo stroked the papaya girl's head and was planning to open the chest. He hoped that he'd be able to get a great reward.

### **Chapter 520: Perfect Ending, Luxurious Reward!**

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've obtained one Botany Fundamentals Encyclopedia skill book. Proficiency index, elementary-grade."

A big book floated in front of Sun Mo, flashing with an intense green glow.

"I've finally gotten my hands on this book!"

Sun Mo felt emotional. If he had enough favorable impression points, he'd also buy this skill book.

Just learning about plants wasn't enough. It'd only allow one to be able to discern and appraise plants. If one wished to become a true botanist, they had to study plants' physiology, hereditary traits, evolution, and even ecology. If they wished to go one step further, they had to study the influence that the surrounding environments had on the plants.

"Learn it!"

A few seconds later, the system notified that Sun Mo had grasped the fundamental knowledge of botany. This meant that if Sun Mo were to come across plants that he hadn't seen before, he could also study and analyze them through the knowledge he had grasped. From there, he could come up with the conclusion of the plants' detailed data.

In the past, Sun Mo was only able to memorize the information, and he'd be rendered useless once he came across plants he hadn't learned of. However, this wouldn't happen now. He already possessed the ability to analyze.

"Go on!"

Sun Mo had another gold treasure chest.

After the light dissipated, what was left behind was a red skill book. It was quite big.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've obtained one Dark Ferocious Beasts Encyclopedia. It has 1,000 types of ferocious beasts from the Darkness Continent recorded on it. Proficiency index, elementary-grade."

Whistle!



Sun Mo couldn't help but whistle. What day was it today? Why did he keep opening amazing items? To great teachers, skill books were the best spoils of battle, and it was also what they needed the most.

"Little Momo!"

An Xinhui caught up.

"Mistress!"

Li Ziqi and the other two greeted her.

Ying Baiwu was very reserved. Although she called An Xinhui 'Mistress', she still treated her as an outsider. Therefore, she let go of Sun Mo's hand.

However, Lu Zhiruo didn't care about that. She continued to hold onto him tightly.

An Xinhui couldn't help but throw a glance. Thankfully, she knew that they were teacher and student. Otherwise, she'd feel jealous.

However, being called Mistress felt very refreshing!

Oh my!

Should she give them a gift? Or should she do that after she got married to Sun Mo?

An Xinhui felt torn.

"Let's go!"

Li Ziqi pulled the papaya girl off Sun Mo. (Don't you have some judgment? At a time like this, we should leave some time for Teacher and Mistress to be alone, letting them deepen their relationship.)

The bright moon scattered a silvery-white glow on the surface of the lake.

Ba-thump! Ba-thump!

An Xinhui's heart was palpating very fast and she suddenly didn't know what she should say. Sun Mo, as someone who had always been single, had no experience of having fun with girls either.

Ding!

"Congratulations, as your prestige connection with An Xinhui has risen, you're specially rewarded with one gold treasure chest."

"..."

Sun Mo looked up. His lucky mascot had left. Should he open the treasure chest or not?

"Little Momo, how many great teacher halos have you grasped up until now?"

An Xinhui could only come up with a conversation topic after seeing that Sun Mo was silent.

"Nine!"

Sun Mo said calmly.

“How many?”

An Xinhui looked surprised and she subconsciously asked this. She knew that Sun Mo must have definitely grasped six great teacher halos. Otherwise, he wouldn't have dared to sign up for the two-star great teacher examinations. But nine...

To speak the truth, this number was too astonishing. After all, it had only been a year since Sun Mo had graduated. His aptitude was even more amazing than those top graduates from the Nine Greats!

Great teacher halos weren't something that could be learned. They could only be comprehended. Moreover, they were also the prerequisite for a great teacher to rise in their star level.

Many great teachers, even if they had already reached the grandmaster level in terms of their theoretical knowledge, were unable to rise to higher star levels because they hadn't comprehended enough halos.

“Nine!”

Sun Mo repeated.

“...”

An Xinhui turned her head away and looked at Sun Mo's expression, not knowing what she should say. From his tone, it sounded as if he was saying something as simple and plain as if he had eaten soy milk and fried dough fritters for breakfast.

However, this was definitely a record-breaking comprehension speed!

Why did Liu Mubai only wait until this year before he started challenging the exams? It was because he hadn't grasped enough great teacher halos before this!

However, Sun Mo grasped nine of them, three years earlier than Liu Mubai did.

“I feel that Gu Qingyan's loss is justified!”

An Xinhui smiled in self-mockery. Even she felt as if she had been given a great blow.

“Then what about your realm?”

An Xinhui actually wanted to ask what those nine great teacher halos were, but this involved his personal privacy, so she held her curiosity in.

“First level of the divine force realm!”

Sun Mo didn't hide anything.

An Xinhui frowned.

“What's wrong?”

Sun Mo was perplexed.

“It's a little low!”

After An Xinhui said that, she felt that her words might deal a blow to Sun Mo. She quickly explained, "Of course, it's considered a great achievement to be able to reach the divine force realm at your age!

"It's because you're a genius that people of your age no longer have the rights to be your competitor!

"Take this two-star great teacher examination for example. Those who are participating in it are all great teachers who have become one-star great teachers a long time ago. Their average age is above 25 years old.

"In terms of their cultivation, teaching experience, and time, they far surpass you."

"I understand!"

Sun Mo nodded. This was like playing a game. As you had started late, there were already quite a number of high level players in front of you and even players who had maxed out their level.

It was because they had been playing for very long that the equipment they had was better than yours, and so was their battle experience.

"The two-star great teacher examination will test the great teachers' battle prowess. Based on past years' results, you have to at least reach the third level of the divine force realm to have a chance to pass. And if you wish to be ranked at the top, then you'll have to reach the fifth level!"

An Xinhui explained.

Not only did two-star great teachers require superb teaching capabilities, but they also needed strong battle prowess. After all, the strong were always respected.

"Fifth level?"

Sun Mo frowned. He now had two Divine Force Fruits. He could only rise by two levels at most.

"That's right. But the most important thing is still your personal disciples' results. Even if you passed, you would still fail if they couldn't get good results."

A great teacher should be an expert at educating others and producing good students. That was its most important role.

Therefore, the students' results took up an extremely great ratio in the overall results.

"As long as Xuanyuan Po isn't too unlucky, then passing shouldn't be a problem. Ying Baiwu is still a little off!"

An Xinhui smiled, encouraging Sun Mo. "In my opinion, you have a 90% chance to pass!"

"Why 90%?"

Lu Zhiruo's baffled voice suddenly rang out from behind them. "I feel that Teacher will definitely be able to get the two-star title... Hey, why did you press my head down?"

An Xinhui was stunned and turned her head back. She saw that Li Ziqi was getting help from Ying Baiwu to grab onto Lu Zhiruo's arm and head, dragging her toward the flower bushes.

The little sunny egg was going to die from awkwardness.

After they moved a distance away, they made a detour back from the side, snooping in on the duo's conversation. However, Lu Zhiruo suddenly darted out.

"Do you know how to listen in secretly?"

Li Ziqi felt helpless.

"Why do we need to listen in secretly?"

The papaya girl blinked her pure and innocent big eyes. "Can't we just listen openly?"

"Forget it! Forget I ever said anything!"

Li Ziqi pinched her forehead.

"Zhiruo holds great admiration for you!"

An Xinhui felt envious. This was trust without the slightest doubt. In the papaya girl's heart, there was nothing that Sun Mo couldn't do.

"Yes!"

Sun Mo smiled. "That's why I must pass."

Feeling Sun Mo's determination, An Xinhui fell silent. She turned her head and saw the side of his face. It emitted confidence and pride under the moonlight.

This disposition was very charming!

"Oh, right, are you Gandalf?"

An Xinhui suddenly thought of something.

"It's me!"

Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to lie.

"..."

An Xinhui didn't know what she should say and she stopped talking. She looked at Sun Mo's back view, her face only left with a stunned expression.

(To think that my childhood friend is talented in both calligraphy and art!)

Ding!

Favorable impression point from An Xinhui +1,000. Reverence (11,900/100,000).

An Xinhui liked the book [Journey to the West] a lot. When she felt very fatigued and helpless, it was monkey Sun who helped to dispel her stress.

"I want the sky to be unable to cover my eyes. I want the earth to be unable to bury my heart. I want all the gods and buddhas in the world to disappear!"

What An Xinhui liked the most was the scene before the Monkey King wreaked havoc in the heavenly palace. However, after monkey Sun was saved by Tang Sanzang from the Five Finger Mountain and headed off to the west to obtain the sutras, An Xinhui felt that the Monkey King whom she admired and liked had died.

On the night she saw this part, An Xinhui cried for a very long time.

At the thought of this, An Xinhui suddenly quickened her pace.

“Hmm?”

Sun Mo saw An Xinhui coming over, lashing out her small fist.

Bang!

An Xinhui punched Sun Mo.

Sssss!

“What?”

(Return me my Monkey King!)

An Xinhui’s lips moved, but she didn’t say anything. Instead, she kept her gaze on Sun Mo, looking at his big eyes that had distinct black and white, like yin and yang.

Such an interesting novel, a novel that made so many people obsessed about it so frantically, a novel that had so many unforgettable characters...

So it was written by my fiancé?

“You want me to continue the second half?”

Sun Mo was puzzled, but he felt a little spooked to be stared at by his fiancée like that.

An Xinhui smiled. She suddenly put out her hand and hugged Sun Mo.

“Uhh!”

Sun Mo subconsciously put up a struggle, but he then felt the hug becoming even tighter.

“No need! I don’t need to read the second half!”

An Xinhui’s beautiful lips broke into a smile. Then, she secretly added in her heart. “It’s because I’ve found my Monkey King!”

“Oh my, they are hugging!”

Lu Zhiruo raised her hand and covered her eyes. Her father told her about ‘see no evil’ before. However, she couldn’t hold it in. Therefore, she opened up her slender fingers, secretly peeping through them.

Ying Baiwu’s lips twitched and then turned her head to look toward the moon’s reflection on the surface of the lake.

Li Ziqi looked at the two who were locked in an embrace, and for some reason, she felt a little disappointed.

(What is this? I should be feeling happy for Teacher!)

“Hmmm? Eldest Martial Sister, why are you crying?”

Lu Zhiruo asked softly.

“The tears are of joy and happiness!”

Li Ziqi explained, trying hard to force out a smile.

...

After returning to the school, An Xinhui went to her office to continue working. Sun Mo went back to the villa and Li Ziqi and the other two also followed him.

Sun Mo patted the papaya girl’s head.

“Open the chest!”

The gold treasure chest opened and amidst the brilliant light, many golden words gushed out like water from a fountain.

“What the hell?”

Sun Mo was given a shock. This was the first time he had come across a situation like this.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained a fragmented chapter of the peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art, Undying Mystic Art, part five.”

“...”

Sun Mo didn’t know if he should be feeling happy or sad. The special effect was so brilliant and unique. As expected of something good. But the words ‘fragmented chapter’ dismissed his fervency.

Sun Mo hated collecting the most. He hadn’t even finished collecting the mysterious turtle shells, yet now there was another fragmented saint-tier cultivation art!

“How I wish I could spend money to get these settled!”

Sun Mo sighed. “How many parts are there altogether?”

“Nine.” The system explained.

“F\*ck your mom, are you deliberately making things difficult for me?”

Sun Mo felt displeased and opened the system shopping store.

“There’s no need to check. This peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art is too powerful and is a rare item. Therefore, it won’t be put up for sale in the shopping store.”

The system wiped off Sun Mo's thoughts of using favorable impression points to purchase it.

"Can I cultivate just a single part of it?"

Sun Mo asked.

"You can't, but you can do that for the first part!"

The system smiled. "But if you aren't afraid to die, you can give it a try!"

"..."

Sun Mo cursed in his heart. He really wanted to say it out loud, but forget it. He should check out the Undying Mystic Art's introduction first.

There were a total of 18 levels to this mystic art and when one reached the great circle, they'd enjoy eternal life, turning into an immortal!

"F\*ck, does it have to sound so exaggerated?"

Sun Mo didn't believe that.

"Become an immortal? What's an immortal like?"

Sun Mo sneered.

"It's just a figure of speech, get it? You really did learn your language from a physical education teacher!"

The system said in contempt.

"Physical education teachers refuse to take responsibility for this."

Sun Mo pouted. There wasn't even a concrete introduction for this Undying Mystic Art except for this one line. To tell the truth, Sun Mo had a strong impulse to destroy it.

However, he still couldn't bear to do it. After all, even a salted fish had dreams. What if he were to collect all of them one day?

Sun Mo wasn't sleepy and was planning to head to the Wind King Hall, eat the Divine Force Fruits, and strive for a higher level. But then, he was disturbed by the sound of Gu Xiuxun knocking on his door.

"What is it?"

Sun Mo frowned slightly. (It's so late at night. Why aren't you sleeping but running to a male colleague's place? You'll give me the wrong idea by doing this!)

"You left your maid behind at Linjiang Square!"

After Gu Xiuxun said that, Sun Mo saw the maid from Governor Fang's place standing beside her. Her name seemed to be Yi Cui'e.

"This servant pays respect to Old Master!"

The maid called out respectfully then knelt on the floor, giving three loud kowtows.

“Don’t call me Old Master!”

Sun Mo felt troubled by this.

At this moment, Dong He came out. When she saw the maid, she felt a sense of danger. However, at the same time, she also felt a little helpless.

Given how outstanding her master was, there’d definitely be more important figures sending him women to get into his good books.

Yi Cui`e immediately shrank her neck back like a young quail. Then, glistening tears trickled down onto the floor.

“Why did you scare her?”

Gu Xiuxun glared at Sun Mo.

“I’m sorry!”

Sun Mo smiled bitterly. As a modern person, he really wasn’t used to having maids. He couldn’t get it past himself.

“Do you want her?”

Sun Mo lowered his voice.

“Why would I want her for? It’s clear that she was bought by a big clan from a young age and carefully nurtured. Why would I, a poor teacher, keep her with me?”

Gu Xiuxun rolled her eyes and looked suspiciously at Sun Mo.(Are you an actual fool or are you just pretending to be one? You won’t be able to buy such a maid outside. If she was put into the market, people would fight to get her.)