

Teacher 521

Chapter 521: Second Level of the Divine Force Realm, Entering the Great Teacher Hero Rankings

“Why don’t I help you bring her to An Xinhui’s place and let her take care of this?”

Although Sun Mo hadn’t spent a long time with An Xinhui, he knew that she was a gentle lady. Given her status, it wouldn’t be a problem for her to have a few maids. However, she only had two old female servants helping to take care of her life.

Moreover, this was only because those two old female servants didn’t have any skills and if they were to leave the An Clan, they wouldn’t be able to survive. That was why An Xinhui had taken them in.

“Old Master, don’t throw me away!”

The maid knelt on the floor, looking at Sun Mo with a horrified expression. Her anxious and helpless countenance made her look like a little cat that was going to be abandoned.

“Be good. Headmaster An will be good to you!”

Sun Mo consoled her.

It was enough for him to have Dong He take care of his living needs such as washing his clothes and doing household chores. Moreover, Yi Cui`e was too young. She’d only be at the sixth grade in the modern world, and it would be a serious case of child labor.

“Old Master, I only want to stay by your side!”

Yi Cui`e moved a few steps forward while still kneeling, wanting to hug onto Sun Mo’s leg but didn’t dare to do so. “I know music, chess, calligraphy, and art. I’m also alright in laying out the bed and folding the blankets. Although Granny said that I’m too skinny, I’ll work hard to eat more. I’ll try to make myself fair and plump as soon as possible.”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. (What do you mean by that? Am I such an evil person?)

Dong He secretly assessed Sun Mo’s expression. Some men did have a great interest in young girls like her.

Thankfully, Sun Mo was a serious person and his morals were above average.

“What Master needs is the kind of maids who can wash clothes and clean up!”

Dong He secretly pouted. (Talents? Please, I’m not bad at those kinds of things either. I can depict a killing scene when I play Ambush from Four Sides [1] on the pipa.)

“Huh?”

Yi Cui`e was stunned. A maid like her was a high-class one. If she didn’t make any mistakes, there’d be no problem for her to become a concubine. If she could give birth to a child and was lucky to not be beaten to death by the main wife, then she’d basically live a peaceful life in her old age.

Clean up?

Yi Cui`e looked at her hands and then nodded very seriously. "I can learn. I`m still young. I`ll be able to learn fast!"

"Hey, what do you mean by that? Are you saying that I`m old?"

In front of Sun Mo, Dong He only dared to criticize in her heart.

She definitely wouldn`t dare to complain in front of him. (Will I be able to put to use the harem strife tactics the older sisters [1] talked about?)

"That`s enough, stop tugging. Dong He, bring her to any guest room on the first floor to get some rest. I`ll take care of this when I have time!"

Sun Mo didn`t wish to waste time on such trivial matters.

"Also, there are a few bedrooms that you aren`t allowed to enter without my orders!"

"Thank you for taking me in, Old Master!"

The maid kowtowed, looking very happy.

At the sight of this scene, Sun Mo couldn`t help but feel emotional. This was really a vile feudalism concept. To someone like a maid, their greatest pursuit would be to work as a servant in a good family.

Gu Xiuxun assessed Dong He, who led the maid away, her gaze couldn`t help but land on Dong He`s legs.

"What are you looking at?"

Sun Mo frowned. (You can`t really be a l*sbian, right?)

"Did you do that to her?"

Gu Xiuxun asked curiously.

"Do what?"

Sun Mo was puzzled.

"It`s nothing!"

For some reason, Gu Xiuxun suddenly felt a little sweet and happy to hear Sun Mo saying this. The man she admired was really a person who had self-control and proprieties. He wasn`t someone who`d mess around.

To speak the truth, Dong He did look pretty. Otherwise, Zheng Qingfang wouldn`t have spent great money and effort into nurturing her. However, Sun Mo was unmoved.

If it was any other guy, Dong He would have been devoured completely.

"I`ll be going up to sleep!"

Gu Xiuxun had wanted to leave, but she changed her mind. (Hmph, I`ll treat this as giving you a reward. If you come to assault me at night, I... I can pretend that I didn`t see anything.)

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. (My place isn't a hotel! And why do you look so familiar with the way you're going upstairs?)

Gu Xiuxun turned to look back as she didn't hear Sun Mo saying anything. She saw him wearing a look of surprise and her face flushed up. She realized how inappropriate her action was.

"It... it's late. If I were to go back now, I would disturb my dorm mate!"

Gu Xiuxun came up with an excuse.

"Don't you live alone?" Sun Mo was surprised. "When did you have a dorm mate?"

"Sun Mo, shut up!"

Even the system couldn't take it anymore and suddenly said, "You really relied on your capability to stay single. You're helpless!"

"A few days ago!"

Gu Xiuxun gave a half-hearted reply, then quickened her footsteps, and dashed up to the second floor.

"Hmph, even an aerial dorm mate is a dorm mate. I didn't lie."

Gu Xiuxun said in her heart. But she soon felt her cheeks heating up. She thought in reproach, "Gu Xiuxun, what are you doing? Why are you so shameless? You really aren't doing justice to your future husband!"

...

After Sun Mo entered the Wind King Hall, his six students and Qi Shengjia came over to greet him.

"Teacher, this way please!"

Li Ziqi led Sun Mo to a small hall. This was the place she had specially cleared up together with Jiang Leng as a place for Sun Mo's private use.

Even though the little sunny egg was the Great Tang's princess, she was the most considerate in taking care of people.

Lu Zhiruo hadn't thought of this at all, while Ying Baiwu came from a lowly background and didn't know about such things. Xuanyuan Po's mind was filled with nothing but combat, and he'd never think about these problems.

Tantai Yutang did know of these things, but he didn't hold such great respect toward Sun Mo yet that he'd do this. As for Jiang Leng, he was someone with a cold appearance but a soft heart.

"Help me keep watch!"

Sun Mo instructed.

After his students went out, Sun Mo sat down cross-legged, taking out the Divine Force Fruit.

The walnut-sized fruit had many bulges that looked like the shape of earthworms. They formed many strange prints.

These prints didn't seem like they had grown without any pattern like the ones on honeydew were. They seemed as if they formed some kind of words or totem, emitting faint luminous light and having an unfathomable sense of attraction. Sun Mo had only taken a look at it and then found it hard to turn his gaze away.

This fruit was very strange and mysterious. If an ordinary person were to see it, their first thought would be to keep the fruit for themselves.

Sun Mo had two of this fruit. He compared them both and realized that the prints on them looked different. However, he couldn't be bothered with that anymore. The priority was for him to attain breakthroughs.

This didn't require any cooking and it'd work to just eat it directly. However, there was a problem. As the fruit contained a powerful divine force, if the person taking it didn't have a good enough physique to withstand this power, their bodies would explode and they'd die.

Based on the botany knowledge that Sun Mo had, one could only take the fruit when they were at the divine force realm. And if they wished for it to be completely risk-free, the person must be at least at the third level of the divine force realm.

However, Sun Mo couldn't wait until he reached that level. Therefore, he tossed the Divine Force Fruit into his mouth.

Kacha! Kacha!

This texture was like biting an apple, crisp and juicy. As he chewed, a gush of tasteless juice flushed into his mouth. Before Sun Mo swallowed, they turned into a hot stream, surging toward his throat and entering his stomach.

Sun Mo's chest instantly felt very hot as if he had just swallowed a mouthful of hot water.

"F*ck your mom!"

Sun Mo couldn't help but curse. It was because this heat felt very painful. After a few breaths, his body started to turn red as if he was soaking in boiling water.

Pffft! Pffft! Pffft!

White steam started to emit from Sun Mo's body. Very soon, the Divine Hall started to be filled with fog.

After applying Encyclopedic Knowledge onto himself, he went into full focus and circulated the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, starting to digest this divine power.

It was a little more difficult than he had expected it to be.

Sun Mo closed his eyes, thus he didn't see that there was a fist-sized bulge on his skin that was moving rapidly. Suddenly, with a loud sound, it shattered, turning into ten or more bulges that moved in different directions.

Sun Mo was in so much pain that he almost cried out. What was more troublesome had yet to come. These bulges suddenly erupted and streams of seething hot blood shot out, gathering in the air and forming a blood figure with only the upper body together with the surrounding spirit qi.

This blood figure gleamed in blue light.

Swoosh!

Sun Mo opened his eyes and punched his fists out.

Eternalism, Great Mercy!

Boom!

The blood figure was hit and it dissipated. However, it gathered together in an instant again, attracting even more spirit qi like a whirlpool.

Sun Mo punched out a second punch.

Boom!

“Calm down! Don’t panic!”

Sun Mo stared at the blood figure and kept on warning himself. However, his emotions were in a state of chaos. It was because, within the blood figure, there was a stream of divine power and some of his essence blood. Therefore, Sun Mo started to feel giddy. His vision was blurring up, and he was turning weak!

This was how a heavenly and earthly treasure was like. Even if a person were to be so lucky to get their hands on one, it’d do more harm than good to use it if their aptitude wasn’t good enough.

However, Sun Mo didn’t regret it. Other than being stubborn and unwilling to admit his loss, he’d try to think of ways to quickly resolve things when he came across difficulties.

“If I can’t eat you up, I’ll crush you!”

Sun Mo had held back a little, but after seeing that the blood figure was gathering more and more spirit qi, getting harder and harder to dissipate, he finally went all out.

Boundless Sea of Suffering, Impermanence!!

Sun Mo kept on punching out with both hands, smashing them onto the blood figure with an overwhelming force. Each attack would cause it to shatter more and more.

Heartless Buddha Melody, Mundane Heart Fluctuates!

The entire hall became distinguished and divine as if it had become a Buddhism hall in paradise where all impurities were completely wiped out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The powerful force caused the blood figure to disintegrate. There were only bits of blue light spots left behind, scattering in the air.

Sun Mo was suddenly struck by a thought and he breathed in hard!

Swoosh!

Those blue light spots gushed into Sun Mo's nose, like a whale taking in water.

This time around, the divine force was a lot gentler. Moreover, they were easier to be absorbed by the body as well.

Sun Mo had no idea that the divine force in the Divine Force Fruit had a spiritual intelligence. When they were engulfed again, they instinctively put up resistance. Only after being put through tempering, causing them to lose their spiritual intelligence, would they become great nourishment.

Of course, as the Divine Force Fruit was too rare, there were no records of this hidden botany knowledge.

Sun Mo started to meditate and digest the power. Half an hour later, he opened his eyes.

What was a lightning gaze like?

This was it. Sun Mo could see clearer and further. Those cracks on the divine hall's walls and the dust that fluttered in the air, as well as the sound of the bugs crawling around in the corner... Sun Mo could sense them all.

Pa! Pa!

Sun Mo kept on punching out, and there were faint sounds of wind and thunder.

The divine force realm was such that a divine force was produced in the body. When trained to an extremity, they'd be able to move mountains, fill up seas, and travel 1,000 li in a day.

What was divine force?

It was the power of god. It also represented unbelievable power that surpassed an ordinary person's recognition. It could be said that people at the spirit-refinement realm were still within the range of mortals. However, after stepping into the divine force realm, they were starting to evolve toward a new form of life.

Ordinary people had a lifespan of 100 years, but people in the longevity realm could maintain a youthful appearance and live a few hundred years. Why was that the case?

It was because there was a gush of divine force in their body.

It was hard to describe this feeling, but Sun Mo could sense that he had changed.

To use an inappropriate analogy, it was like playing a game, but as the computer's hardware was upgraded, the images, seamlessness, as well as the operation, had all risen by one notch for the players.

It could be said that Sun Mo had a clearer experience of the world before him now. The most obvious change was that when he calmed down, he could sense the flow of the spirit qi light spots.

In the past, they'd be pure spirit qi, but now, those spirit qi seemed like a living creature?

Anyway, Sun Mo was very refreshed and invigorated. He felt very confident that it'd be no problem for him to stamp down on the Saint Gate and beat up the Nine Greats.

"Teacher, congratulations on leveling up!"

When Sun Mo came out from the divine hall, the seven students immediately came up to him, offering their congratulations.

Failure?

That didn't exist!

Even the combat addict's gaze when looking at Sun Mo was filled with respect and admiration.

It was definitely something to boast about amongst the great teachers for one to reach the second level of the divine force realm at the age of 21. Great teachers and cultivators were different. Other than cultivating, they also had to teach and educate people, as well as studying new stuff.

"To think that trash like me can learn under Teacher's wings. It's really a blessing in three, no, ten lifetimes!"

Qi Shengjia felt very honored.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +100. Reverence (23,500/100,000).

"Work hard in your cultivation. It'll depend on your performance whether or not I'll get to level up to 2-star!"

Sun Mo let out a soft laugh.

Hearing this, Li Ziqi felt a little disappointed. It was because she wasn't participating, so she wasn't able to personally win the title for her teacher. It made her feel self-reproach, and she thought that she didn't deserve to be the Eldest Martial Sister.

"Be happier. Everyone has things that they excel in. I'm still looking forward for you to quickly become a secondary saint. If that happens, I feel that I'd be able to boast more than if I were to produce a sword saint or a sword hero!"

Sun Mo rubbed the little sunny egg's head.

"En!"

Li Ziqi forced out a smile, feeling very warm inside. (Teacher is so understanding! It's really good to be able to stay with him!)

"Teacher! Teacher! I want it too!"

The papaya girl came up to him and put her head out, asking to be patted.

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Sun Mo's life entered a busy phase again.

He'd teach every morning, study in the library at night, and then teach the seven students. He'd also help Jiang Leng mend the spirit runes on his body. There was not enough time at all.

An Xinhui had tried to persuade Sun Mo to stop the Medical Cultivation classes temporarily, to focus on the final dash. However, Sun Mo didn't agree to that. He was still in debt, and the pressure was very great.

One month before the 2-star great teacher examination, Liu Mubai set off. The reason was because this year's Great Teacher Hero Rankings had been refreshed.

Sun Mo entered the rankings, coming up in 18th place!

Chapter 522: Black Doggy Sun's Name Resounding Out Loud in the Great Teacher Circle

The Great Teachers Hero Rankings accepted new great teachers below 30 years old with powerful strength, outstanding talent, boundless potential, and immense fame.

Great teachers who could ascend to the rankings would surely have some achievements in the future.

The growth of young great teachers was something terrifying. This was especially so for those geniuses. Before 30 years old, regardless of their cultivation base or teaching abilities, everything would improve with drastic speed.

Hence, great teachers who could enter the Great Teachers Hero Rankings would usually be above 25 years old. There was no solution for this. For an occupation like teaching, one would naturally grow more experienced as the number of years they taught increased. The stronger they were, the more money they would be worth.

Sun Mo could get rank #18 when he was merely 21 years old. This completely depended on his heaven-defying performance in the 1-star great teacher examination, which caused him to obtain the favor from the judging group of Saint Gate.

For example, the second place of the 1-star great teacher examination Tong Tong, as well as Liu Mubai and Fang Wuji who were both in the top ten, had also entered the Great Teachers Hero Rankings. However, their rankings were in the 90s.

From this, one could see how impressive Sun Mo was.

One must know that everyone in the top 15 was a 2-star great teacher. They were experts at the longevity realm. These 15 people could be said to be the leading characters of their generation.

Hence, after Sun Mo entered the rankings and they were published in the [Great Teachers Report] compiled by the Saint Gate, the entire great teacher world was shocked.

Naturally, the Saint Gate never had the authority to influence the actual Great Teachers Ranking or Great Teachers Hero Rankings. They published it for the sake of entertainment. However, their prediction would usually be quite accurate, with the actual ranking maybe only a few ranks off.

For a time, Sun Mo became extremely famous. Also, he obtained the nickname 'Black Doggy Sun'. It wasn't because he was like an unrestrained wild dog barking when he scolded others. Rather, it was because of the things he had said outside the door of a 6-star great teacher's residence.

“If you have the capabilities, you can run amok under the heavens. If you don’t have the capabilities, you are just a dog waiting for others in front of their door!”

After that, there was even an incomplete saying born from this.

The great gushing Yangtze with piling waves flows toward the east, Away it carries gallant souls of the remote bygone days!*

Outside the Jiang Manor, everyone was speaking of One-Vote Sun!

These two short sentences exuded an imposing atmosphere and it was said that this was something the Black Doggy Sun came out with. Sadly, even up until now, the complete saying didn’t appear. This caused some of those people who loved poems and songs to sigh with regret.

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Songyang Academy.

Wang Tai had a face full of trepidation as he knocked on the door to the headmaster office.

“Could it be that the headmaster wants to fire me? Ai, if I can avoid this calamity, I will never live a life of debauchery and lose myself in drinking and pleasure again!”

Wang Tai mumbled. He then forcefully slapped himself. (Why can’t I control my little bro*!)

“Come in!”

An imposing voice rang out, causing Wang Tai to shiver involuntarily. After that, he closed the door and lowered his head as he walked in.

“Puff your chest out. What are you trying to show me with this appearance?”

Headmaster Bai berated.

“Headmaster, I know I’m in the wrong. I will never visit prostitutes and indulge in wine again. I guarantee that if I go again, you can break my leg!”

Wang Tai lifted his right hand and started to make a vow.

“You went to the Concentrated Fragrance Brothel again?”

Pak! Headmaster Pai smacked the table furiously.

“Eh!”

Wang Tai started. (So, you didn’t ask me here for this matter? Aiya, my guilty conscience caused me to expose myself.)

Wang Tai was thinking too much. He wanted to take the initiative to admit his mistake, hoping that he could receive a lighter punishment!

“Forget this for now!”

Headmaster Bai looked at the [Great Teachers Report] on the table and curiously asked, "What do you think of Sun Mo?"

"Sun Mo?"

Wang Tai blinked. "Who?"

"A student that was in your class. You don't know?"

Headmaster Bai was astonished.

"Eh!"

Cold sweat dotted Wang Tai's forehead as he racked his brains to think. However, he had no impression at all. Sun Mo wasn't Wang Tai's personal student and had only listened in a few of his lectures on spirit runes. How could Wang Tai remember an insignificant person like Sun Mo?

"Look at this!"

Headmaster Bai passed the [Great Teachers Report] over while feeling a little puzzled.

Usually, students who could make their teachers remember them would either be good students or mischievous trouble-makers.

For students like Sun Mo who attended classes quietly and didn't have an outstanding result...they basically had no sense of existence.

"Damn, he's so impressive? He even got full marks on the written examination and achieved the Grand Slam, only obtaining one ordinary vote? Is this something that a human can achieve?"

After Wang Tai had read the introduction, he was dumbstruck. "Which school is this guy from? The Heavenly Mystery Academy? The Black-White Academy? Or the Neptune Palace?"

From Wang Tai's point of view, only in the Nine Greats would such a genius among geniuses appear.

It was impossible for Sun Mo to be from the Skyraise Academy. This was because the report stated that their top graduate Gu Qingyan became a foil that enhanced Sun Mo's radiance even further. And the second place was somebody named Tong Tong from the Jixia Academy.

For the Dragon Subduing Academy, it was someone named Man Yi. His combat strength wasn't bad, but his teaching ability was one tier inferior in comparison to the other high-rankers. The Westshore Military School was a school that focused on real combat. There were most probably many of them who got full marks in combat as well.

The remaining Myriad Spirits Academy had an examinee named Nan Man. Moreover, the Saint Gate wouldn't report a random name.

"They are all not!"

Headmaster Bai shook his head.

"In that case...wait, he can't possibly be a graduate from our school, right?"

Wang Tai felt that this deduction was very ridiculous. But if this was not the case, why would his headmaster suddenly ask him if he had taught a student named Sun Mo before?

“What do you mean by this?”

Headmaster Bai frowned. “Are you looking down on our academy?”

“Eh...Headmaster, please calm your anger. I don't mean it this way!”

Wang Tai bitterly smiled as he explained.

“Think carefully, do you remember this person named ‘Sun Mo’?”

Headmaster Bai didn't pursue it any further because even he, the headmaster who was the decision-maker for Songyang Academy, didn't feel that they could produce such an impressive student.

One must know that the Songyang Academy was a ‘D’ grade school with no hope to ascend and no worries to be downgraded. Every year during the league tournament, their existence would be like a salted fish that served to enhance the brilliance of others.

Wang Tai looked at the report and had an awkward look on his face. (Even if I'm the one taking the written exam, there's no way for me to get full marks. If there was such a genius in my class, I would have long since accepted him as my personal student.)

“Your judgment ability is really poor!”

Headmaster Bai couldn't help but shake his head.

Wang Tai could only lower his head and apologize.

Wanting to rebut?

There were no excuses because he had seen the introductory passage about Sun Mo on the report. After he graduated from the Songyang Academy, he went to teach in the Central Province Academy.

“Do you feel heartache for missing out on such a genius?”

Headmaster Bai asked.

“Mn!”

Wang Tai subconsciously nodded, having a type of regret that only came from missing out on an absolute treasure.

“I feel even more heartache. He is clearly a graduate from our Songyang Academy!”

Headmaster Bai took his cup and gulped down a few mouthfuls of wine before taking out a medical pill and tossing it into his mouth. If not, he was afraid that he might suffer a stroke from intense anger.

“Headmaster Bai, it's stated in the report that Sun Mo's fiancée is An Xinhui. He definitely wouldn't stay in our Songyang Academy.”

“Scram!”

Headmaster Bai couldn't bear to listen any longer. (Since you are living, can't you have a dream?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Headmaster Bai +500. Friendly (500/1,000).

After Wang Tai left, Headmaster Bai was still feeling depressed. A new rising star that broke the historical record. Sun Mo had just graduated for a year and already entered the Great Teachers Hero Rankings, even getting into the top 20. Such a genius definitely could become the trump card of a school, yet he had actually missed out on such a gem?

This was especially so after he had read that Sun Mo was handsome and exuded a sunshine demeanor. He was elegant and graceful, a perfect handsome guy. Headmaster Bai felt even more depressed.

"This is a newbie that has the potential to become a celebrity teacher!"

"Have I missed out on the opportunity that could make our Songyang Academy rise?"

Headmaster Bai sighed as he silently resolved to go and meet Sun Mo if he had the time. Even if he couldn't headhunt him, it would still be very good if he could invite Sun Mo to the Songyang Academy to give a few lectures!

God Hands...zeze, this sounds so impressive just from hearing about it!

...

"Teacher Wang, I heard that Sun Mo used to attend your classes frequently?"

During these few days, plenty of people kept talking to Wang Tai about Sun Mo. Moreover, he discovered that the number of students attending his classes had actually doubled.

As a 2-star great teacher, there would be around 100 students in Wang Tai's classes, but during these few days, they surged to 200. From the looks of things, the surge didn't seem to have ended yet.

"This is all because of Sun Mo's reputation?"

Wang Tai sighed ruefully. He also felt a heavy pressure on him. No matter what, he couldn't possibly lose out to his student, right?

Besides, he heard that Sun Mo was going to participate in the 2-star great teacher examination this year. If he passed, Sun Mo's star ranking would be the same as him.

Wang Tai couldn't afford to lose. Hence, he no longer relaxed and stopped going to places of entertainment. Instead, he stayed in the library, ignoring the needs of his 'little bro'. (If you can't control yourself, I'll directly break you.)

It was unknown why, but he actually ended up enjoying going through books in the library to the point where he couldn't extricate himself from it.

As expected, learning was very satisfying. The feeling of satisfaction could continue if he constantly continued learning!

Ding!

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

...

Central Province Academy, teacher's office.

"Have you guys heard it? Sun Mo wants to attempt rising 3 stars in a year!"

Du Xiao was curious.

"Isn't this a little too exaggerated? I believe Sun Mo does have the teaching capabilities, but one of the prerequisites is that the examinee must comprehend a total of nine great teacher halos. It wouldn't work if they only comprehended eight. Even a genius like Liu Mubai would need three years of preparation!"

Xiao Hong interjected.

"How can Liu Mubai be compared to Sun Mo?"

Du Xiao's lips twitched. Right now, she was about to become one of Sun Mo's crazy fans.

Xiao Hong didn't expect Du Xiao to talk back. She frowned and was preparing to scold her but eventually endured the impulse.

After Du Xiao spoke, she felt some regret and was waiting to be scolded. In the end, she felt a little astonished that Xiao Hong had endured it. Then, she soon thought of the admonishment by Sun Mo that day. It was really effective.

"I think it will be difficult for him to raise his rank to 3-star, but it shouldn't be a problem for him to ascend to 2-star!"

Zhou Shanyi spoke, alleviating the awkward atmosphere.

Gao Cheng sighed. He had joined the school even earlier than Sun Mo. In the end, Sun Mo was already a 1-star great teacher and could even become a 2-star great teacher. Such impact was simply too great that it made Gao Cheng suspect whether he had the talent to be a great teacher or not.

"Teacher Jiang, Teacher Xia, you guys have to work hard too!"

Zhou Shanyi encouraged. These two would also be participating in the 2-star great teacher examination this year.

"I'll do my best!"

Xia Yuan smiled bitterly.

Jiang Yongnian wasn't in any mood to speak. He buried his head in books and continued to read. He originally felt that even if he failed this year, he could just try again. However, this couldn't work now. If he failed and Sun Mo passed, it would be too embarrassing.

...

Sun Mo wanted to set off three days later. Hence, he was preparing to invite Gu Xiuxun to travel with him. In the end, he found her sitting alone at the lakeside, hugging her knees with red eyes.

“What’s wrong?”

Sun Mo was puzzled. Could it be she had just fallen out of love?

Chapter 523: New Great Teacher Halo!

“I’m fine!”

Gu Xiuxun did her best to squeeze a smile. “Sun Mo, I pray for your success!”

“Your eyes are already swollen from crying, yet you still say you are fine?”

Sun Mo sat on the grassy ground. “We are considered friends, right? Since that’s the case, why don’t you tell me? Or have I been thinking too much all this while?”

“No, I really do treat you as a friend.”

Gu Xiuxun hesitated for a while and sighed. She then continued, “I feel that I’ve let down Zhang Yanzong’s trust. Given his strength, he ought to be able to ascend to the Greencloud Rankings. However, I’m not qualified to participate in the 2-star great teacher examination and have no way to bring him up to an even larger stage.”

“Not qualified?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“The number of great teacher halos I’ve comprehended aren’t enough!”

Gu Xiuxun smiled bitterly.

Honestly speaking, to a teacher who had just graduated for a year, being able to comprehend five great teacher halos was already something impressive. That teacher would be able to boast no matter which school he or she joined, and they would be considered a dazzling existence. However, the Central Province Academy had Sun Mo and Liu Mubai. Hence, Gu Xiuxun’s radiance was covered by them.

Sun Mo fell silent. He had no solution for such a matter.

After Gu Xiuxun considered for a while, she turned her head and looked at Sun Mo. She spoke in a solemn tone, “I’ve been seriously thinking about whether I should transfer Zhang Yanzong to you?”

“Are you crazy?”

Sun Mo frowned. “Quickly discard this thought of yours. Do you know that by doing this, you are insulting Zhang Yanzong and despising yourself?”

“But you would definitely not delay Zhang Yanzong’s progress!”

Gu Xiuxun rebutted.

“That might not be the case. Between students and teachers, there’s still a need to see whether they would be a good match or not. You shouldn’t be unduly humble. You are the most suitable teacher for Zhang Yanzong!”

Sun Mo consoled. Gu Xiuxun was still too tender, considering things on behalf of her student. Many great teachers would come to blows to snatch a good student.

Moreover, if a 1-star great teacher wanted to rise in ranks, they would have to depend on the battle achievements of their students.

“Sun Mo, thank you!”

Gu Xiuxun no longer argued, but she was silently grateful for Sun Mo’s consoling and open-mindedness. If it was any other teacher, there was a 90% chance that they would agree to the transfer of Zhang Yanzong.

“I suddenly recall an idea, but I don’t know if it can allow you to comprehend great teacher halos.”

Sun Mo surveyed Gu Xiuxun.

“What solution?”

Gu Xiuxun was curious.

“Draw in a deep breath and use your heart to sense this!”

After Sun Mo spoke, he started to recall the feelings and experiences he felt every time he used a great teacher halo. After that, a white glow lit up on his right hand.

Just when Gu Xiuxun was still puzzled, Sun Mo punched out.

BOOM!

His fist stopped before Gu Xiuxun’s forehead. That white glow shot forth from Sun Mo’s hand and entered her forehead.

BOOM!

Countless bits of knowledge instantly exploded forth in her mind, causing Gu Xiuxun’s countenance to contort. But after that, she was completely immersed in the insights as she revealed a look of contemplation.

When using Priceless Advice, one must speak from the bottom of their hearts. They must sincerely wish for the good of their targets when they spoke!

As for Ignorant and Incompetent...

The purpose of its existence wasn’t to punish students or to vent the great teacher’s unhappiness. Rather, it was when the great teacher was watching a bad student about to destroy their own future, a sense of agony and reluctance appeared in the great teacher’s heart. They wanted to help the bad student rebuild their future path.

Teacher for a Day, Father for Life!

Eh, that was a high-end, hard-to-understand concept. However, the user would feel a sense of accomplishment from having students all around the world, as well as self-confidence.

What was a great teacher? It meant that they could treat any children as their own and patiently guide them.

Misleading Students!

Gu Xiuxun understood this one. She knew how to feel when one saw an unqualified teacher delaying a student's progress.

As for the other great teacher halos, even for Profound Words, the concept within was relatively simple, and Gu Xiuxun instantly understood them all. However, when it came to Soul Imprint, Gu Xiuxun was stunned.

As expected, this was a unique halo belonging to Sun Mo!

One must know that comprehending a brand new halo was a requirement if one wanted to take the 8-star great teacher examination. If they couldn't do so, they would stay at the 7-star ranking forever.

She didn't expect that Sun Mo had managed to do so right now.

How envious!

When Gu Xiuxun regained her senses, she discovered that the bright moon was hanging high in the sky and it was already late into the night.

"How is it?"

Sun Mo asked in concern.

"Why don't you take a guess?"

Gu Xiuxun's lips mischievously curled into a smile.

"Stop playing around, tell me quickly!"

Sun Mo urged.

Upon seeing the intense worry from Sun Mo's furrowed brows, Gu Xiuxun suddenly felt warmth in her heart. She could no longer endure it and leaned forward to hug him.

"Eh!"

Sun Mo was shocked, his body froze as he didn't know what to do.

"Thank you!"

As Gu Xiuxun spoke, she suddenly lifted her head and planted a kiss on Sun Mo's cheek.

Sun Mo, who originally wanted to say something, was extremely startled. This action was too intimate. It definitely wasn't as simple as thanking him.

Gu Xiuxun's face was red. She originally wanted to let go of her hug, but she hesitated. She then endured her shyness and looked at Sun Mo's eyes.

Sun Mo turned his head and shifted his gaze away.

"Ai, you are destined to be lonely forever. There's no hope for you!"

The system was speechless. A high-graded meal was sent to your room, yet you refused to eat it!

Upon seeing Sun Mo's behavior, Gu Xiuxun suddenly felt hurt in her heart. It was as though a sharp knife had penetrated it. After that, she pushed Sun Mo away and did her best to squeeze out a smile.

"Don't overthink things, this is just to thank you for helping me comprehend a new great teacher halo!"

Gu Xiuxun explained. She even gave Sun Mo a punch in passing.

This punch was filled with flavors!

"Really?" Sun Mo was curious. "What is it?"

Gu Xiuxun snapped her finger.

Pak!

A golden-colored halo immediately shone with her in the center.

Sun Mo was shone upon by the halo and he immediately felt extremely refreshed. All his worry and negative emotions were cleansed.

"Sudden Insight?"

Sun Mo contemplated a little as he found the corresponding great teacher halo's name from the knowledge in his mind.

"Mn!"

Gu Xiuxun nodded.

Sudden Insight was a support-type great teacher halo. Its purpose was to enhance a student's comprehension and increase the chance of them gaining enlightenment.

For example, when a student was doing a major maths question, he might feel perplexed about where to start. But after being affected by Sudden Insight, he would easily find the key point of the question.

"From what I know, this halo is also considered extremely rare."

Sun Mo had originally thought that Gu Xiuxun would comprehend one of his nine halos.

"It's all thanks to you!"

Gu Xiuxun was excited. She had finally comprehended six halos and was now qualified to participate in the 2-star great teacher examination.

A 21 years old 2-star great teacher would surely shock everyone. However, Gu Xiuxun didn't care about honor and glory. She just didn't want to delay Zhang Yanzong's progress.

Right now, Gu Xiuxun's heart was fully filled with gratitude toward Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +1,000. Reverence (18,800/100,000).

One could say that Gu Xiuxun would benefit her entire life just from comprehending this halo.

"Your Soul Imprint is so impressive!"

Gu Xiuxun sighed ruefully, feeling a little envy. After that, she lifted her arm and knocked Sun Mo lightly. "Fortunately, you are my friend, or I would surely be jealous to death."

"Don't underestimate yourself. Soul Imprint is only a trigger. The main reason why you could comprehend Sudden Insight still depended on your outstanding talent!"

Sun Mo explained.

He understood somewhat. Because Gu Xiuxun was very meticulous in her thinking and proficient in observation, she managed to comprehend Sudden Insight after experiencing Sun Mo's nine halos.

Fundamentally, it was still because Gu Xiuxun was filled with spirituality that he could comprehend this halo. It was just like Li Ziqi comprehending the Retentive Memory. If you didn't have the relevant experience, you would not be able to comprehend anything.

What was spirituality?

On the soccer field, only very few soccer players could pass the ball phenomenally or score in ways no one could imagine. The vast majority of soccer players were playing by the book, extremely ordinary. Even soccer fans would know what their next move was.

"Although I know you are praising me, I will still accept this compliment shamelessly!"

Gu Xiuxun smiled sweetly. She used her finger and tapped Sun Mo on his chin. "Come, sing some more praises for me!"

"Scram!"

Pak!

Sun Mo shifted Gu Xiuxun's hand away. After that, he couldn't bear it and stretched his fist out.

Gu Xiuxun started. After that, she understood his intention. She also clenched her fist and gave him a fist bump.

"Let's do it!"

Sun Mo looked at Gu Xiuxun. This should be friendship, right? The feeling was so good!

"Let's work hard together!"

After Gu Xiuxun spoke, she silently added another sentence in her heart. "Thank you for giving me this chance!"

...

On the second last day before they moved out, Sun Mo finished repairing all the damaged spirit runes on Jiang Leng's body.

Jiang Leng stood before the mirror and wept tears of joy as he looked at his skin that hadn't recovered from the treatment.

He had never dared to imagine that there would be a day like this.

"Teacher, thank you!"

Jiang Leng knelt and prostrated himself before kowtowing.

"Rise!"

Sun Mo sat on the chair and panted heavily.

"Teacher, please have a sip of water!"

Li Ziqi passed a cup of water over and immediately stood behind Sun Mo, helping him to massage his shoulders.

Jiang Leng didn't get up. His teacher was so busy, and the date of the 2-star great teacher examination was nearing. By right, he should be well-rested. However, he still went all out to treat him.

One must know every round of treatment took over ten hours, and it also caused Sun Mo to expend a large amount of spirit qi and energy.

When he saw how fatigued his teacher was, Jiang Leng didn't know what to say.

He knew why Sun Mo was so anxious. This was because he was growing every day and the earlier he was completely treated, the lesser the damage caused by the damaged spirit runes would be.

"There's no need to thank me. You are my personal student. I have the obligation to treat you!"

Sun Mo persuaded. "Just get up!"

"Teacher!"

Jiang Leng shed tears of gratitude.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jiang Leng +1,000. Respect (4,500/10,000).

"Oh right, do you want to remove the word 'cripple' on your forehead?"

Sun Mo asked.

"No need!"

Jiang Leng touched his forehead. He wanted to remember this humiliation. In the future, he would repay everything he had endured to the culprit.

Lu Changhe stood at the side; the shock on his face hadn't faded yet. Throughout so many days, he had watched Sun Mo operating on Jiang Leng from the start until the end. The process was truly extremely brilliant.

His observation allowed his horizons to broaden greatly, letting him have a deeper understanding toward the study of spirit runes.

"Teacher is truly impressive!"

Lu Changhe hesitated, should he kneel and ask Sun Mo to take him on as a personal disciple?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Changhe +500. Respect (2,570/10,000).

"Alright, if there's nothing else, I want to go and rest for now!"

Sun Mo rose.

"Teacher..."

Jiang Leng spoke, making a decision.

Chapter 524: Quickly Go and Invite Sun Mo, Grandmaster Sun!

"What's the matter?"

Sun Mo halted.

"Teacher, I wish to represent you in the 2-star great teacher examination!"

After Jiang Leng spoke, he kowtowed again.

"Impossible!"

Sun Mo rejected. "Although the damaged spirit runes on your body are now repaired. You still need some time to recuperate before you can return to your optimal condition."

"Teacher, I know you care about me. I also know that if I participate now, there might be incurable damage in my body that might damage my potential. However, please allow me to do so!"

At this moment, Jiang Leng basically had no way to repay Sun Mo's kindness. Hence, he wanted to help Sun Mo obtain the title of a 2-star great teacher.

From Jiang Leng's point of view, Sun Mo would surely have no problems during the test. The only uncertainty was during the student segment.

Naturally, in order to avoid the fact that some teachers might bring a bunch of disciples to try their luck, the Saint Gate set a rule that each great teacher could at most bring along three personal students.

Also, some great teachers might 'rent' powerful students for the exam. After that, the great teacher would depend on them and when the examination concluded, the great teacher and the 'rented' student would then end their relationship.

In order to put an end to such a situation, the Saint Gate decided that once the participating students were registered under a great teacher, they wouldn't be able to fight for other great teachers anymore.

Li Ziqi was very intelligent, and her studies were definitely top-rated. However, she definitely wouldn't be able to make it in a fighting match. Lu Zhiruo was a fool. Tantai Yutang was a sickly invalid. None of them could be counted upon.

Ying Baiwu's cultivation base was slightly lower and so Xuanyuan Po was the only one with a 90% chance to pass through smoothly and ascend to the Greencloud Rankings. However, they must always be on the guard against unexpected situations.

The fighting matches between students depended on lot-drawing. What would happen if Xuanyuan Po's luck was extremely bad and continuously encountered extremely powerful opponents?

This was why Jiang Leng wanted to fight.

"Teacher, please grant me my wish!"

Although Jiang Leng didn't say anything, he wanted to ascend to the Greencloud Rankings to bring glory and attention to Sun Mo. This was the only thing he could do to repay Sun Mo's kindness.

"No!"

Sun Mo cleanly rejected. "Alright, stop talking nonsense. You should go and rest quickly!"

After seeing Sun Mo leave, Jiang Leng clenched his fists as intense gratitude and self-reproach appeared in his heart. After that, his gaze turned determined. (Even if Teacher punishes me, I have to register.)

(Whoever dares to block my path of ascending to the Greencloud Rankings shall die!)

...

Sun Mo drew in a deep breath as he walked through the quiet campus at night.

Ding!

"Congratulations, because you helped Jiang Leng repair all the damaged spirit runes on his body, the standard of your study of spirit runes improved again. 35/100. Reward: 1x silver treasure chest!"

The system congratulated Sun Mo.

"The degree of progress is a little slow!"

Sun Mo grumbled.

Ding!

"Congratulations, because you saved Jiang Leng's life and gave him hope again, getting his recognition and gratitude, you achieved a great teacher feat. You are hereby awarded 1 great teacher emblem and 1 mysterious treasure chest!"

A shiny emblem appeared before Sun Mo.

Hu~

Sun Mo couldn't help but whistle. This was good stuff. Right now, he should already have about six emblems, besides, he also had the best treasure chest. He might be able to open a great teacher halo later.

After waiting for a few more minutes and ascertaining that there were no more rewards, Sun Mo immediately hastened his steps and returned to his villa. He entered the teleportation gate and stepped into the Wind King Hall.

As expected, Lu Zhiruo was still training.

"I know you wish to improve your strength, but you have to strike a balance between work and rest!"

Sun Mo patted the papaya girl on her head.

Lu Zhiruo lowered her head with a downcast expression. She really wanted to fight for her teacher.

"Teacher, am I very stupid?"

"Stupidity is relative. I believe that everyone has a unique strong point!"

Sun Mo consoled while silently giving the command. "Open the chest!"

The silver treasure chests clicked open, leaving behind 5x 10-year time emblems!

"Continue!"

Sun Mo urged.

The mysterious chest that was clad in purple glow clicked open. As the light faded away, an old sheepskin parchment was left behind.

"Oh, it isn't a great teacher halo?"

Sun Mo was very disappointed.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've obtained the prescription of the Mind Pill. Proficiency level: expert-grade.

"This prescription is extremely rare and is considered a missing item from the Medicine King Hall during ancient times. Right now in the Nine Provinces, there's only a fragmented prescription left and it is maintained in the Medicine King Hall."

"Mind Pill, it is concocted using a secret art and several tens of medical herbs. It has the most effect on helping someone at the divine force realm to improve. After consuming it, your mental energy would surge explosively, directly breaking through the bottleneck."

"Because of the concoction method and the quality of medicinal ingredients, consuming it is akin to having a nature fruit. The side effects are extremely minimal."

"Note: This medicinal pill is the best nourishing item for a spiritual controller!"

Sun Mo was dumbfounded as he looked at the prescription's introduction. After that, his heart thumped wildly as he felt an excitement that was akin to obtaining a top-tier divine item in a game.

According to this introduction, this was a unique prescription. It was absolutely priceless.

What sort of place was the Medicine King Hall?

Their experts were publicly acknowledged as the strongest practitioners in the field of medicine. It was said that by staying there, you wouldn't be able to die even if you wanted to. They had the highest-level knowledge and the most complete medical books collection in the entire Nine Provinces.

After a bit of joy, he suddenly felt depressed. There was no solution to this. After all, he didn't know alchemy. Even if this was a prescription for an immortal pill, there was no way for him to concoct one.

Letting another person concoct for him?

Stop joking. This prescription was definitely a secret that couldn't be passed down or leaked.

"For me, it's no different from a wastepaper!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

"You can always sell it for money!"

The system reminded him.

"Do you think I'm retarded?"

Sun Mo rolled his eyes. What a wastrel-like behavior was that? He absolutely wouldn't do that.

"In that case, do you want to learn it or not?"

The system asked.

"Yes!"

Sun Mo nodded heavily. Only a fool wouldn't choose to learn it.

Pak!

The prescription shattered into motes of light that then surged into Sun Mo's mind. A moment later, countless cryptic knowledge flooded his mind, almost to the point of an explosion.

Sun Mo waved his hand and cast Encyclopedic Knowledge on himself, wanting to memorize the whole process. However, he soon realized it was extremely difficult.

Alchemy was different from the study of spirit runes where one could memorize it and practice by copying the rune out. Alchemy was something that had systematic progress. An example was this prescription.

It let Sun Mo know when to change the temperature, the sequence of adding the medical herbs, and how to observe the color of the pill to determine the state. However, Sun Mo didn't understand the original theory. Even if he could follow all the steps correctly and produce this pill, its grade wouldn't be too high.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining the concoction method of the Mind Pill. Proficiency level: expert.”

Sun Mo had a calm look on his face as he snuggled into his blankets. “System, you should go and rest. I’m going to sleep!”

...

Prince Mansion, Li Zixing’s bed chambers!

“There never has been anyone who dares to embarrass me so much. I definitely have to get my revenge. Sun Mo, I’m going to kill you. I will kill An Xinhui before your eyes. Also, Li Ziqi... I will let you understand how terrifying the consequences are for offending your uncle, me.”

Li Zixing cursed as he strangled one of his concubines.

“Prince! P...Prince!”

The concubine, who was once one of the most beautiful flower queens in Jinling, looked extremely ugly now. Her eyes protruded out, and she was drooling from her mouth as well. This was because her neck was grabbed by Li Zixing’s hands. Blood had no way to flow and her entire countenance turned purplish.

The six serving girls standing outside had looks of fear on their faces. During these few days, Li Zixing’s killing intent was extremely intense.

This was already the third concubine that was killed by him.

Bang!

The door opened and a corpse that died an unjust death was tossed out.

“Drag her to the backyard and feed the body to the dogs!”

Li Zixing instructed.

After venting, Li Zixing calmed down somewhat. He started to think about how he should launch a fatal blow.

“Should I use ‘them’? No, I can’t do that. Even if I depend on them to obtain the Central Province Academy, they would surely demand even more ‘rewards’.”

Li Zixing hesitated.

...

Myriad Daos Academy, Shanglin Park.

Although the name was pleasant and this place was called a park, it was actually an alchemy room for the alchemy grandmasters of the school.

After Fang Haoran returned from the Deer Tail Banquet, he came here and started to research the prescription of the giant medicine packet.

“I don’t believe a 5-star alchemy grandmaster like me wouldn’t be able to restore this prescription. At that time, I will let you know how awesome I am exactly!”

Fang Haoran was very angry. Firstly, he was very unhappy because Sun Mo had rejected him. Secondly, he understood that once Sun Mo became famous, he wouldn't have the slightest chance to move Sun Mo. Thirdly, he deeply understood how terrifying this medicine packet was. There would only be more and more major characters interested in it in the future. No matter how 'retarded' Sun Mo was, there was no way he would sell this.

Hence, Fang Haoran could only depend on his knowledge to try and replicate the prescription.

"Teacher, why don't you take a break?"

A young man was fanning Fang Haoran at the side while persuading him. (Teacher has already been at this for a full week. If this continues, his body won't be able to take it.)

"Scram!"

Fang Haoran roared. "My body is very good, there's no need for you to worry!"

The young man was helpless, but he also felt somewhat impressed. Honestly speaking, the environment in this alchemy room was very bad, but Fang Haoran didn't mind staying in here for so long. Just from his persistence and endurance, it was indeed praiseworthy.

As expected, one had to endure all types of suffering if one wanted to become a grandmaster.

Half a day later, Fang Haoran finally deduced one of the medicinal herbs used in the giant medicine packet. He then leaned against his chair in satisfaction.

"Sun Mo, I'll still succeed without you!"

Fang Haoran laughed complacently as he called out, "Go get me a Dragonspring Pill!"

Dragonspring Pills were medical pills that could allow the consumer to maintain an energized state for some time. It was something similar to Red Bull, but the effect was countless times greater.

"Teacher, you have to use such medical substances carefully!"

The young man persuaded again.

"Don't worry, this daddy is at the longevity realm. I won't die!"

After that, he consumed the Dragonspring Pill and continued to work. But not long later, he suddenly felt dizzy as his vision blurred. His heartbeat quickened and his four limbs felt devoid of strength.

Putong!

Fang Haoran fell onto the ground.

"Teacher!"

The few students in the room were badly shocked and immediately ran over.

"Teacher, what's wrong with you?"

"Quickly go and get a doctor!"

“Teacher! Teacher!”

The atmosphere in the alchemy room immediately descended into chaos.

As an alchemist, Fang Haoran naturally knew something about medical arts. He was someone who had seen a lot of big scenes before, but at this moment when he realized he couldn't control his body and was even coughing up blood, he recalled Sun Mo's warning.

“You shouldn't consume any more energy-replenishing medicine or your life might be in danger!”

He didn't expect that Sun Mo was actually correct. When he recalled that warning, Fang Haoran instinctively shouted out, “Quickly go invite Sun Mo, Grandmaster Sun, over!”

Chapter 525: Famous Doctors Gathered for Diagnosis

Sun Mo's Medical Cultivation classes had already stopped. He also packed his luggage and was only waiting for tomorrow to set off officially, heading to the Westmountain City.

It was a mountain city and was the location where the 2-star great teacher examination would be held.

Sun Mo had investigated the city's information in advance and discovered that it was a place with a lot of history. However, there wasn't anyone famous there. The only good point about that place was their local dishes that were relatively famous.

Li Ziqi and the other five, as Sun Mo's personal students, wanted to go with him. Even if some of them didn't participate in the battle, it would be good for them to broaden their horizons.

Sun Mo had wanted to bring the honest guy along as well, but Qi Shengjia fell sick and his sickness was quite serious. Hence, he could only give the notion up.

...

Headmaster's Office.

Xia Yuan had a solemn look on her face as she bowed to Sun Mo. “Teacher Sun, I will have to depend on you during the trip!”

“Teacher Xia is too polite!”

Sun Mo quickly avoided the bow.

Seeing how easy it was to talk to Sun Mo who didn't show any signs of arrogance at all, Xia Yuan heaved a sigh of relief. She was deeply afraid that Sun Mo had bloated egos. Things would be very troublesome then.

For this 2-star great teacher examination, Xia Yuan wanted to go as well. Hence, she pleaded with An Xinhui, asking if she could go together with Sun Mo. Other than wanting to observe Sun Mo closely to see if she could learn something from him, she also wanted to depend on him to raise her fame.

One must know that right now, Sun Mo's name was extremely famous in the great teacher circles. If she stayed by his side, she would also be able to gain more attention. If she somehow managed to obtain the admiration of a major character, she might be able to soar into the skies with a single step.

In a great teacher circle, some depended on their strength. As for the others, they could only depend on their social connections.

Why would those small celebrities head to overseas film festivals? Wasn't it simply because they hoped to enhance their fame?

"Teacher Sun, thanks!"

Xia Yuan felt a little awkward, like a young girl who had just started selling flowers on the street.

"Teacher Xia is too serious."

Sun Mo could guess Xia Yuan's thoughts, but he didn't look down on her. Without an impressive background or a capable father, and with mediocre capabilities, one could only try to think of something else to enhance their fame.

Xia Yuan was a loyal follower of An Xinhui, so there was no reason for Sun Mo not to help her.

"Sun Mo, I will go and arrange for the horse carriages. Why don't you guys leave together tomorrow?"

An Xinhui shot a glance at Xia Yuan, indicating that Sun Mo was on their side. There was no need for her to be too reserved.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xia Yuan +50. Friendly (620/1,000)

"Sure!"

Sun Mo didn't want to waste time here. Hence, he agreed and was preparing to bid his farewell. But just when he stood up, a youth barged in through the door to An Xinhui's office.

"H...headmaster An, p...please save my teacher's life!"

The youth panted and perspired heavily.

"What's wrong?"

An Xinhui furrowed her brows as her gaze landed on the youth. He wore the uniform of the Myriad Daos Academy.

"My teacher suddenly fell onto the ground. Before he fainted, he called out for us to invite Grandmaster Sun over to treat him!"

The youth explained.

"However, Sun Mo isn't a doctor!"

An Xinhui looked at Sun Mo, feeling somewhat worried. A matter like saving people couldn't be done recklessly. What if that person died from the treatment? Who would take responsibility?

Right now, Sun Mo's reputation couldn't afford to be tainted at all.

"B...but that's what my teacher said!"

The youth was also helpless. He had naturally heard of Sun Mo's feats before. However, no one ever said that Sun Mo knew how to treat patients.

"How about this? I will get the doctors from the Central Province Academy to accompany Sun Mo and you. At that time, we will look at the situation before we take any action!"

An Xinhui thought of a solution.

"Many thanks, Headmaster An!"

The youth shed tears of gratitude.

'Who is your teacher?'

Xia Yuan interjected, mentally musing that An Xinhui was too kind-hearted, gathering everyone to head there without even bothering to ask who the sick person was.

"Fang Haoran, Grandmaster Fang!"

The youth reported the name.

"Who?"

Xia Yuan cried out in shock. "The 5-star alchemy grandmaster?"

"Mn!"

The youth nodded.

"..."

Xia Yuan's lips twitched. She really wanted to ask if Fang Haoran had gone crazy? Given his status, he would be able to hire the best doctors in Jinling to treat him, so why did he have to ask for Sun Mo? Did he feel that he had lived too long and was bored?

"Quickly lead the way!"

Sun Mo urged. Saving a life garnered more merit than building a seven-story stupa. There would surely be plenty of favorable impression points he could earn this time around.

"Xinhui, why don't we go and take a look as well?"

"Let's go together then!"

An Xinhui didn't mind.

...

The Myriad Daos Academy was half a city away from the Central Province Academy. It wasn't too convenient to ride horses there in the day due to the bustling streets. Hence, when they arrived, an hour had already passed since Fang Haoran's mishap.

Outside the sick room, Cao Xian and Yue Rongbo had also arrived. Other than them, many doctors who had quite a good relationship with Fang Haoran were anxiously waiting here.

The atmosphere was so solemn it was terrifying.

When Sun Mo and An Xinhui arrived, many people stared at them in astonishment.

“Teacher Sun!”

“Headmaster An!”

Cao Xian and Yue Rongbo came over to greet them.

After seeing this scene, everyone was shocked. They noticed that when Cao Xian greeted them, he called out Sun Mo’s name first.

Usually speaking, the one with the higher status would surely be greeted first.

“How’s Teacher Fang?”

An Xinhui asked.

“Still in the midst of getting treated, things are very troublesome!”

Cao Xian sighed.

“Why don’t I enter to take a look?”

Sun Mo glanced at the surroundings. Idly waiting like this wasn’t a solution!

“Little Momo!”

An Xinhui called out in a low voice, wanting to persuade him not to go. (Right now, you are no longer an impoverished ordinary person. Your reputation is very precious.)

If Fang Haoran was cured, everything would be fine. But if the treatment failed, no one could anticipate what rumors might spread.

Naturally, in her heart, An Xinhui didn’t feel that Sun Mo could do anything. After all, Cao Xian had said that over ten famous doctors of Jinling had already gathered here to diagnose Fang Haoran.

Cao Xian hesitated because Sun Mo wasn’t a doctor.

Famous doctors were all very arrogant and would rarely want to treat patients with their peers. If not, they might feel that their skills were being doubted.

“Just let him give it a try!”

Yue Rongbo persuaded. “At most, both of us will apologize to Grandmaster Fang after this matter is over!”

“In that case, I’ll have to trouble Teacher Sun!”

Cao Xian also understood that the more delays there were, the more troublesome it would be if Fang Haoran’s sickness worsened.

Xia Yuan looked at Sun Mo and An Xinhui as they followed Cao Xian into the room. She could only sigh in admiration. With her status, she wasn’t qualified to enter.

In the room, the atmosphere was very tense. The great teachers here either sat down or were standing up. All of them had furrowed brows and looks of contemplation on their faces. When they heard the sound of the door opening, their lines of thought were disrupted, causing them to turn over with an unhappy expression.

“Famous Doctor Miao, this is Sun Mo, Great Teacher Sun. He came here to try and treat Teacher Fang!”

Cao Xian stopped before the most impressive-looking doctor as he introduced Sun Mo. This was the rule in a great teacher circle. If Cao Xian didn’t say anything and directly let Sun Mo treat Fang Haoran, he would surely offend all these famous doctors.

“Great Teacher?”

Doctor Miao frowned and surveyed Sun Mo. “He isn’t a famous doctor?”

“Nope!”

Cao Xian smiled awkwardly. He knew that if his status wasn’t high enough, he would have been smacked in the face by Doctor Miao’s medicine case.

“Headmaster Cao, are you mocking us?”

Doctor Miao questioned. The other famous doctors all looked over with unkind expressions.

Chapter 526: Sun Mo Takes Action!

All doctors would surely feel unhappy about this.

(Even if you want to look for other people to treat him, shouldn’t you ascertain that we cannot cure him first before you do so? Otherwise, doesn’t it mean that you don’t trust us?)

(Moreover, the person you are looking for now isn’t a doctor but a great teacher instead!)

(Aren’t great teachers responsible for educating people? When did they start to see patients?)

“Doctor Miao and all esteemed doctors, I don’t mean to insult you guys!”

Cao Xian hurriedly explained.

“Cao Xian, since you have invited this great teacher, I’ll bid farewell then!”

A doctor with the surname Bai stood up and prepared to leave. He wasn’t able to cure Fang Haoran. Since that was the case, he might as well use this excuse to leave.

Other doctors also stood up and prepared to leave after seeing this.

“Everyone, please stop!”

Cao Xian fretted, but he also knew that if he wasn’t the headmaster of the Myriad Daos Academy and was a major character with a relatively large amount of influence, he would have been scolded so badly that his head bled.

There was no solution to this. Cao Xian shot a glance at Yue Rongbo, wanting him to say something. At the same time, he hesitated. Should he let Sun Mo wait outside first for all the doctors here to finish their diagnosis before he acted?

At this moment, Doctor Lu Zhaoyuan from the Benevolence Hall stood up.

“Great Teacher Sun?”

Lu Zhaoyuan revealed a smile and quickly went over. “It has been a long time since we met. How’s life recently?”

Although he asked this question, Lu Zhaoyuan was actually relatively familiar with Sun Mo’s recent situation. But if he directly said that out, wouldn’t that seem he was trying to ingratiate himself with Sun Mo?

Ever since he saw Sun Mo with Zheng Qingfang in the Central Province Academy, Lu Zhaoyuan had been extremely interested in his God Hands. If it wasn’t for the fact that he knew Sun Mo was extremely busy, he would have paid a visit to the Central Province Academy long ago to look for Sun Mo.

“You know him?”

Doctor Miao was curious.

“This is Sun Mo, Great Teacher Sun. He is the extremely famous God Hands!”

Lu Zhaoyuan introduced.

“Ah? That One-Vote Sun?”

“I heard that his God Hands would be able to tell a student’s aptitude with just a casual touch and could even help them to breakthrough!”

“Che, so this fellow is An Xinhui’s fiance!”

The doctors surveyed Sun Mo as their attitudes toward him grew slightly better. Even those doctors who were about to leave couldn’t help but halt as they observed him.

Although they weren’t a part of any great teacher circles, they would have children in their homes as well. Hence, they would subscribe to and read the [Great Teachers Report] published by Saint Gate and keep themselves updated with the most recent events to know the excellent new teachers.

In any case, they didn’t lack this amount of money.

“Teacher Sun crushed all the examinees from the Nine Greats and obtained first place in the 1-star great teacher examination!”

Cao Xian hurriedly spoke. After that, he sighed a heave of relief when the attitudes of this bunch of doctors became more amiable.

This was the charisma of talent, able to cause others to maintain respect for you.

“Doctor Lu!”

Sun Mo greeted.

“You are regarding me as an outsider if you refer to me like that. If you don’t mind it, why don’t you just refer to me as Uncle Lu?”

Lu Zhaoyuan laughed loudly.

Several doctors stared at Lu Zhaoyuan in astonishment. This fellow was the hall lord of the Benevolence Hall, and the Benevolence Hall was a medical hall that had a history of 1,000 years.

Lu Zhaoyuan’s skills are within the top three of Jinling at the very least. Hence, he was also an extremely arrogant individual. But now, he was actually treating a young man so gently.

If Lu Zhaoyuan wasn’t a retard, this meant that Sun Mo had capabilities strong enough for him to respect.

After thinking of this, the expression of everyone turned even nicer. At the very least, when Sun Mo looked over, no one showed an unpleasant look to him.

“Uncle Lu!”

Sun Mo didn’t mind it. In any case, it was just a term of address. “How’s Teacher Fang’s situation?”

“Ai!”

Lu Zhaoyuan sighed. “It’s not easy to treat him!”

“We can save his life, but the repercussions are very troublesome!” Doctor Miao spoke in explanation, not wanting others to feel that he was useless. “When he does alchemy, he has to maintain an energy-filled state. Hence, he would eat many medical pills that could maintain his energy levels. Yet, this caused some damage to his body and nerves!”

Sun Mo glanced at the bed. Fang Haoran was lying there, staring at the ceiling with a vacant look. His body would also tremble slightly over time.

“As long as he eats some nourishing medicine and rest for a while, he will be able to recover. But his nerves...”

When Doctor Miao spoke of this, he shook his head and sighed.

In the end, Fang Haoran would still be able to move around unaided and even the slight shaking of his arms would be greatly reduced. It wouldn’t affect his lifestyle that much as an ordinary old man, but as for alchemy...he didn’t need to think about doing it ever again.

When alchemists were handling medicinal ingredients, it required meticulousness. What if Fang Haoran’s hand suddenly trembled during the process of adjusting the medicinal effect of herbs and added more or less than what was required? That alchemy pill he was trying to concoct would surely be wasted.

“Are there really no other solutions?”

Cao Xian had a heavy look on his face. Although Fang Haoran was already 150+ years old, to an alchemist at the longevity realm, this age was his prime. If he could never concoct pills again, the losses would simply be too great.

“There are. There are a few types of darkness plants that can cure the damage to his nerves. However, those plants are too rare and if one wanted to harvest them, they could only depend on luck!”

Lu Zhaoyuan also had no solution. For such a sickness, the longer it was dragged out, the more difficult it would be to cure it.

Actually, these famous doctors were already very impressive. If other doctors were here instead, Fang Haoran would have long since kicked the bucket.

“Teacher Sun!”

Cao Xian looked at Sun Mo.

One must know that this was the diagnosis of a group of famous doctors. What if Sun Mo treasured his face and reputation so much that he refused to try and treat Fang Haoran?

Some famous doctors were like this. If they weren't sure they could cure the sickness, they would rather not try.

Hence, Cao Xian gave a heavenly price. “If you can cure Grandmaster Fang, I will satisfy any of your requests.”

“Headmaster Cao, Teacher Sun isn't that type of person!”

Yue Rongbo felt a little unhappy. (You are underestimating him too much.)

“Let me do an inspection first!”

Sun Mo walked to the bedside.

If someone else did this, Doctor Miao would surely flick his sleeves and leave. But when he saw that Lu Zhaoyuan didn't fly in a rage and on the contrary followed Sun Mo to the bedside, even standing at a position so it would be easier for him to observe the process, Doctor Miao's expression changed. After hesitating for a while, he also followed them.

(I want to see how capable this Sun Mo is exactly!)

“Teacher Fang, I will do an inspection!”

Sun Mo spoke.

Fang Haoran didn't respond, suffering from a psychological impact. With the diagnosis made by so many doctors, there was basically no chance they would be wrong. Hence, when he thought that his future was ruined, he felt an impulse to commit suicide.

Sun Mo stretched out his hand and first placed it on Fang Haoran's right shoulder. After kneading a few times, he moved his hand to the back of Fang Haoran's neck.

When doctors diagnosed someone, they did so by asking questions and touching the patient. Sun Mo's actions were a type of 'touch' too. The surrounding famous doctors took a few glances and lost their interest.

(It really looks very ordinary!)

"How are things?"

Cao Xian asked.

"His energy channels are permanently damaged. Also, his body is in a seriously overdrafted state!"

Sun Mo gave his judgment.

It was like when someone wanted to sleep late, they could depend on drinking coffee to endure the lack of sleep for a few days. But if they continued doing this, they would not be far off from suffering a sudden death.

After hearing that Sun Mo's diagnosis was the same as everyone else's, some famous doctors felt that Sun Mo was quite capable. But some felt that he was simply repeating their words.

"I feel that he doesn't match up to his reputation!"

The doctor with the surname Bai mumbled.

"Permanent damage?"

Cao Xian had a face filled with disappointment. At the same time, he also felt some despair. He had spent a huge sum of money to recruit Fang Haoran to the Myriad Daos Academy, but even before he benefited from this, Fang Haoran was already crippled.

Naturally, Cao Xian also felt regret because the alchemy world had lost a grandmaster.

Yue Rongbo didn't feel worried because he believed in Sun Mo's God Hands. Hence, he asked in a low voice, "Can you cure him?"

"Yes!"

Sun Mo's answer was concise and comprehensive.

Sun Mo's voice wasn't loud, but the room wasn't big. Besides, everyone was a cultivator. Their hearing was good and they could hear Sun Mo's words.

Swish~

Everyone gazed over with some astonishment.

"Little Momo!"

An Xinhui was anxious. (You can't speak recklessly!)

"What?"

Cao Xian was agitated. He directly grabbed hold of Sun Mo's hands and looked at him with glowing eyes. It was like an unlucky person who was drowning suddenly managing to grab hold of a piece of driftwood. "Teacher Sun, are your words for real?"

"It's fortunate that my Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands is immensely effective when it comes to treating damaged energy channels!"

Sun Mo smiled lightly, he felt very confident in himself.

This type of scene was a very good opportunity to boost his fame. Sun Mo decided to make good use of it.

During this era, there was no such thing as the convenient and fast internet. If one wanted to become famous, one had to depend on word-of-mouth.

The people on the scene were all famous doctors and belonged to the portion of society where they had interactions with the most influential people. Through them, Sun Mo would surely be able to gain much more fame.

When his fame reached a certain level, there would definitely be genius students coming to him of their own accord and requesting to take him on as a personal teacher.

"Teacher Sun, you can eat anything you want, but you cannot make reckless remarks!"

The doctor surnamed Bai spoke. He was a young man around 30 years of age and could be considered to have become famous since he was young. Hence, when he saw Sun Mo speaking so grandiose, he was a little unhappy.

"You already know you can cure Grandmaster Fang just by randomly touching his body?"

The other famous doctors also revealed looks of doubts when they heard this as they waited for Sun Mo to explain.

Sun Mo couldn't be bothered with them, so he directly took action.

"Let's make things clear first. If Grandmaster Fang is really treated by Sun Mo and his condition worsened, we won't be responsible!"

Doctor Bai made things clear.

"This..."

Cao Xian felt a headache. This was his worry. Fang Haoran was the pillar of the Fang Clan. If he fell, what would he do if his family members came here to make trouble?

"Headmaster, just trust in Sun Mo once!"

Yue Rongbo persuaded.

Fang Haoran, who had a vacant look in his eyes, suddenly cried out when Sun Mo exerted force with his hands. "Ah! Ah! It's painful!"

Everyone was shocked.

“Endure it!”

Sun Mo spoke and continued using the ancient massaging technique.

Sun Mo continued to knead, but his actions were casual and not cautious at all. It was like he was randomly kneading. The surrounding doctors all exchanged mutual looks.

“Aren’t you a little too audacious?”

Famous Doctor Miao was speechless.

Although everyone wouldn’t be biased because of a patient’s status, their attitudes when treating an ordinary person and treating a high official would surely be different.

When treating a high official, the doctors would be even more cautious and make sure they had a good temper and acted more elegantly. So, after treating the sickness, they could also display their best side.

When treating ordinary people, no doctors would care about all these things. The majority of the doctors were frowning as they stared at Sun Mo’s hands and the places he pressed and kneaded.

“His technique is quite interesting!”

“I don’t understand, but I feel he is very impressive!”

“It looks like some sort of massage? However, there doesn’t seem to be a branch of massage that is similar to this?”

The various doctors whispered to each other. And at this moment, a large amount of spirit qi gushed forth from Sun Mo’s body.

BOOM!

The spirit qi gushing out congealed into the form of a muscular dude.

“F***, what the hell is that?”

The famous doctors all turned pale with fright as they subconsciously retreated.

The genie lifted his arms, and after displaying its muscle, chopped down with one of its hands, aiming at Fang Haoran’s neck.

Pu!

Fang Haoran directly spat out a large mouthful of saliva.

Sun Mo retreated, allowing the genie to act fully.

For a time, the entire room fell silent. The over ten famous doctors here were dumbfounded with their mouths open so wide that it was enough to stuff a goose egg in.

Ten minutes later, although Fang Haoran was sweating, he felt very comfortable. He lay on his bed with a look of joy on his face. What despair, what helplessness? He didn’t feel anything at all. He was immersed in the enjoyable feeling of this massage.

Wonderful

Extremely wonderful

Fang Haoran felt that the past 100+ years he lived for had been a waste.

“Please fetch a basin of water over!”

Sun Mo instructed.

“Are you going to do the follow-up treatment?”

Doctor Miao asked, wanting to research a little more.

“No, I want to wash my hands!”

Sun Mo explained.

“Ah?”

Doctor Miao started as he subconsciously asked. “Could it be that the treatment is already completed?”

“Yup!”

Sun Mo nodded.

“There’s no need for him to consume medicine?”

Someone interjected.

“He naturally can consume some. However, I’m not a doctor. I don’t know about medicine that can calm his mind and repair his energy channels. If someone among you knows this, you can open a prescription for him!”

Sun Mo explained.

“...”

All the famous doctors looked at each other.

He was cured just like that?

Although there was a muscular dude that dressed weirdly, although the massage technique was very magical, this ‘treatment’ only lasted for ten minutes and he was already cured?

(We don’t know how impressive your medical skills are, but your boasting skills are definitely at the grandmaster-level!)

“The treatment today is done, but Grandmaster Fang’s energy channels are very badly damaged and if he wants the root of the problem to be cured completely, he would need to undergo a series of massages before he could be healed.”

Sun Mo looked at Cao Xian.

Cao Xian wasn't convinced and wanted to ask more questions to make things clear. But before he could speak, Fang Haoran got off the bed and swiftly made his way over, clutching Sun Mo's hands.

"Teacher Sun, when is the next treatment?"

Fang Haoran looked at Sun Mo, already impatient for the next round of treatment.

"Sorry, I have to participate in the 2-star great teacher examination. At the very least, you have to wait for me to return first!"

Sun Mo wanted to leave already.

"Ah?"

Fang Haoran was greatly disappointed after hearing this.

This was simply like when one was little, one managed to save up a few months of allowances and was preparing to go to a gaming cafe at a town to play some games after walking about 10 km. In the end, when you arrived there, the cafe was closed.

This would damage the originally healthy mental state of the young child so badly until they became autistic!

"Grandmaster Fang, you..."

The famous doctors were shocked. They were extremely clear about Fang Haoran's condition; his limbs should be completely devoid of strength now. With the severe damage to his energy channels, he shouldn't be able to walk. Who would have expected that he could actually move so quickly?

"God Hands are truly worthy of its reputation!"

Lu Zhaoyuan sighed ruefully. This time around, his horizons were broadened.

As for that Doctor Bai who was doubting Sun Mo earlier, he could only think that Sun Mo was so impressive. As for his second reaction, he really felt like learning the massage too!

"If there's nothing on, I will take my leave first. I still have a lot of things to prepare."

Sun Mo bade his farewell.

After An Xinhui spoke a few sentences to Cao Xian and Fang Haoran, she also followed after Sun Mo. Now, her gaze toward Sun Mo was filled with shock and wonder.

Her childhood sweetheart truly made her see him in a new light again and again!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +500. Reverence (12,400/100,000).

Chapter 527: There Is No Way One Can Actively Seek a Saint-Tier Pill

There was a minor shower last night. Hence, in the morning, dewdrops could still be seen on the blades of grass. The earthy smell in the air was also quite heavy.

“It’s enough that you send us here!”

Sun Mo rode on Chasing Cloud and indicated that there was no need for An Xinhui to continue escorting them any longer.

“Let’s travel together for a little while more!”

An Xinhui didn’t know why, but her heart felt empty now that she was about to separate from Sun Mo.

“Sister An, why don’t you just go with us to the Westmountain City?”

Gu Xiuxun suggested.

“Teacher Gu, don’t talk nonsense. How would Headmaster An have the time?”

Xia Yuan was mounted on a varicolored horse. Her personal student Zheng Hao sat in the carriage.

“That’s true!”

Gu Xiuxun nodded. After that, she thumped her chest and guaranteed/ “Sis An, don’t worry. With me present, no one would be able to snatch Sun Mo away!”

When Li Ziqi who was in the carriage heard this, she involuntarily rolled her eyes. (Teacher Gu, you should guard against yourself first. I keep feeling that you might be the one snatching our teacher away from Headmaster An.)

“I’m leaving.”

Sun Mo felt vexed about wishy-washy things like this.

Honestly speaking, he felt a little depressed too. They needed a week to arrive at Westmountain City. The amount of time wasted on traveling was too much.

If Gu Xiuxun and Xia Yuan didn’t accompany him, he would be able to use the eight-gate cloud and fly over. That would only take him half-a-day at most to reach there.

“Are you not willing to travel with beauties? Although Xia Yuan’s looks are quite ordinary, Gu Xiuxun is undoubtedly beautiful. If you work harder, I think you will be able to escape from singlehood soon.”

The system teased. “Or don’t tell me you would prefer to travel with two burly dudes instead?”

“Scram!”

Sun Mo couldn’t be bothered to reply to the system.

The carriages moved out, but before they traveled far, another luxurious-looking carriage went toward them with extreme speed, causing clouds of dust to stir up.

‘Grandmaster Sun, please wait!’

Fang Haoran’s head stretched out of the carriage’s window as he shouted loudly.

Very soon, his carriage caught up to them. Fang Haoran took a wooden box and leaped off his carriage, walking toward Sun Mo.

“Grandmaster Sun, why are you in such a hurry to leave?”

Fang Haoran didn't understand. He had planned to rest for two days and personally come to visit Sun Mo after his body was better, wanting to prepare a huge gift for him. But today when he heard from Cao Xian that Sun Mo was going to Westmountain City, he immediately rushed over in a carriage.

Sun Mo leaped down from his steed and stretched his hand out to support Fang Haoran. ‘Grandmaster Fang, right now, your body is unwell. You should rest in bed to recuperate instead!’

“Without Grandmaster Sun, I would still be paralyzed in bed now.”

Fang Haoran didn't really mind such things.

“Grandmaster Fang is too serious. Also, it's better for you to call me Teacher Sun or Little Mo. Please don't call me Grandmaster Sun.”

Sun Mo requested.

“Just with your God Hands, you are definitely worthy enough for the title of ‘Grandmaster’. Whoever dares to say otherwise shall be spat on by me.”

Fang Haoran spoke with righteous indignation. It was like he had become Sun Mo's loyal henchman.

When Xia Yuan saw this, she was incomparably envious. One must know that a title like ‘Grandmaster’ cannot be used recklessly. One had to achieve a dazzling result in a certain field and was ascertained to be an outstanding talent before they were qualified to use this title.

Fang Haoran was a 5-star great teacher and was also an alchemy grandmaster. With him taking the initiative to address Sun Mo as ‘Grandmaster Sun’, Sun Mo's title was secured.

Sun Mo shook his head as he bitterly smiled.

“Grandmaster Sun, I know you are in a rush. Hence, I won't waste time talking too much. This is for you!”

Fang Haoran passed the wooden box in his hands to Sun Mo.

“Grandmaster Fang, there's no need for this...”

Sun Mo rejected, not accepting it.

“It's just a meager gift. If not, how would I have the face to ask you to treat my sickness in the future?”

Although Fang Haoran wouldn't usually do this, this matter concerned his career after all. He was naturally astute enough and wanted to build a good relationship with Sun Mo.

One must know that the entire Fang Clan's status and wealth now were dependent on Fang Haoran's identity as an alchemy grandmaster. Once he could no longer concoct pills, he would lose all his value. All the social connections he built up would swiftly collapse, and the Fang Clan would enter a state of decline.

This was something Fang Haoran definitely had no way to accept. Hence, he was so anxious to send a gift to Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun, since this is Grandmaster Fang’s show of sincerity, why don’t you just accept it?”

Xia Yuan spoke out. From her point of view, Fang Haoran wasn’t doing this just to exchange pleasantries, but he really hoped for Sun Mo to accept it. Hence, she helped to persuade Sun Mo.

By doing so, Fang Haoran would be satisfied and Sun Mo would also appear like someone who treated money like dirt as he only accepted after her persuasion.

“Grandmaster Sun, I’m just an alchemist and don’t have extra wealth. Because you are about to go for your 2-star great teacher examination, I can only gift you this medicinal pill.”

“I’ve already written the consumption method for this pill on the letter and placed it inside the box. You and your esteemed disciples can just follow the instructions. Since the time is no longer early, I won’t disturb Grandmaster Sun from proceeding with your journey any longer.”

“After Grandmaster Sun obtained the 2-star great teacher title and returned to Jinling, I will be the host and let us meet up again!”

After Fang Haoran finished speaking, he clasped his hands and bowed. After that, he swiftly returned to his carriage.

“Sun Mo, quickly take a look at what pill it is. From Fang Haoran’s words, it should be very valuable!”

Gu Xiuxun was curious.

Sun Mo opened the wooden box. The interior was padded with red silk and there were five lattices with five bottles of pills placed there. On the top of the interior of the box, there was also a letter.

At this moment, An Xinhui also walked over.

Sun Mo opened the letter. Gu Xiuxun stretched her neck and when she saw the contents of the letter, she cried out in shock.

“Peerless-grade Heaven-tier?”

The words written on the letter looked like dragons flying and phoenixes dancing.

“Your humble friend Fang Haoran is presenting three Spirit Concentration Pills and two Divine Force Pills. I pray for Grandmaster Sun’s success in the 2-star great teacher examination!”

“There five pills are peerless-grade heaven-tier pills. Please rest at ease and consume them!”

Si~

Xia Yuan also saw it. She involuntarily drew in a breath of cold air and envy filled her eyes.

A saint-tier medicinal pill wasn’t something one could concoct just because one wanted to. It depended on a stroke of luck and needed consummate alchemy skills. There was a saying in the alchemy world – There is no way one can actively seek a saint-tier pill.

Hence, for peerless-grade heaven-tier pills, they were considered the ceiling of medicinal pills.

Even so, the success rate to produce pills at this level was extremely low.

Everyone knew that there was 30% poison in medicine. Just depending on pills to breakthrough would cause the impurities in the pills to accumulate in one's body, and when they reached a certain point, these impurities would all burst forth and the person might die.

However, there would always be people with mediocre talent or who were stuck at bottlenecks. These people could only depend on medicinal substances to help them. At such a time, the rich people would naturally choose the highest-tier medicinal pills to consume.

Because the higher the level of a medicinal pill, the better it was for one's body and the weaker the negative effects would be.

However, medicines like this were all incomparably expensive with no exceptions.

"In order to headhunt you, Fang Haoran has truly gone all out!"

Xia Yuan sighed in admiration.

The top-grade medicinal pills in these five bottles were definitely saved by Fang Haoran through his tens of years of concocting. But now, he gifted everything to Sun Mo.

The Spirit Concentration Pill had miraculous effects on experts at the spirit-refinement realm. After consuming it, not only would one be able to easily break through their bottlenecks, but their strength would also surge greatly. The Divine Force Pills were even more awesome.

For cultivators at the blood-ignition realm, after consuming this pill, they would immediately step into the Divine Force Realm. Similarly, it was also a top-grade pill that could help one break through their bottlenecks.

"A peerless-grade heaven-tier Spirit Concentration Pill could be sold for 1 million taels of silver. As for the Divine Force Pills, those are something that can no longer be measured by money. They are only transacted using spirit stones."

As a headmaster, An Xinhui still understood the prices of these medicinal pills somewhat. One could say that Fang Haoran was paying a heavenly price for Sun Mo.

Naturally, this also meant that in Fang Haoran's heart, Sun Mo's God Hands was worth this price!

Sun Mo smiled. After that, he took out a small porcelain bottle and tossed it to Gu Xiuxun.

"Ah?"

Gu Xiuxun was badly shocked. She fumbled and managed to catch it.

"For you!"

Sun Mo passed the wooden box to Li Ziqi for safekeeping and leaped onto his horse.

"Ah? What did you say?"

Gu Xiuxun was so shocked that she shivered. She even doubted whether she had heard this wrongly.

Even Xia Yuan felt indescribable astonishment. (You actually gifted something so expensive away so casually?)

“You are not at the divine force realm yet, right? Hence, I will give you one Divine Force Pill. However, I still suggest that you depend on your own capabilities to break through. The experience and comprehension you would gain from breaking through on your own into major realms would benefit you your entire life!”

Sun Mo shared his experience.

“Eh!”

For a time, Gu Xiuxun didn't know what to say. She held the bottle in her hand and subconsciously glanced at An Xinhui. After that, her expression grew unnatural.

(Even if you want to give me one bottle, can you choose a more appropriate time when Sister An isn't around? What if she feels heartache? After all, this item is extremely expensive.)

An Xinhui was a little startled by Sun Mo's generosity. But after that, she smiled and persuaded Gu Xiuxun. “Since Sun Mo gifted it to you, just take it!”

The item belonged to Sun Mo. He had the authority to do whatever he wanted with it. Besides, An Xinhui wasn't a petty person.

“I...I...”

For a time, Gu Xiuxun didn't know what to do.

In the carriage, the students silently watched everything with stunned looks in their eyes.

“Teacher Sun is so generous!”

Zheng Hao sighed in admiration. After that, he started to envy Xuanyuan Po and the others who were Sun Mo's personal students. If they encountered a bottleneck, Sun Mo would surely give them a Spirit Concentration Pill.

Besides, from Fang Haoran's attitude, if Sun Mo went to look for him to get medicinal pills, he would definitely give them to Sun Mo.

For that instant, Zheng Hao suddenly felt a notion flashing in his mind – how good would it be if I'm one of Sun Mo's personal students as well?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zheng Hao +300. Friendly (600/1,000).

“Teacher, you should act more reserved. Isn't it just a Divine Force Pill?”

Zhang Yanzong sighed when he looked at Gu Xiuxun. However, he was just saying. After all, he had never seen a peerless-grade heaven-tier medicinal pill in his life before.

In the future, when there was time, he would beg his teacher to take it out for him to admire. Let alone eating it, just sniffing its fragrance would be very good too!

It should be very fragrant, right?

“Let’s move out!”

Sun Mo urged. He naturally wouldn’t take a fancy to these pills.

The Spirit Concentration Pill wasn’t bad, but it was too inferior when compared to the Mind Pill. If he didn’t have any Mind Pills, he would give the Spirit Concentration Pills to his personal students to eat. But if he had better ones, Sun Mo would naturally give his students the better pills.

As for the Divine Force Pill?

Sun Mo felt disdain to eat this. Although Divine Force Fruits were expensive, they were nature fruits after all and completely had no side effects.

But of course, Sun Mo accepted Fang Haoran’s good will.

This time around, there were no other unexpected incidents. The horse carriages set off and headed straight to Westmountain City.

...

On the journey back to Jinling, the concubine in the carriage who had served Fang Haoran for ten years was brooding.

“Master, isn’t your gift too valuable?”

Just as the voice of the beautiful concubine rang out, a large hand slapped her face.

Pak!

The palm print was fresh and clear on her face. The concubine’s head forcefully turned to the side from the impact and she slammed into the walls of the carriage. When she lifted her head again, another one of Fang Haoran’s slaps blasted over.

Pak!

the translation

Chapter 528: 2-star Title, Here I Come!

“Master!”

The concubine clutched her face with one of her hands and looked at Fang Haoran in disbelief. The master who had always doted upon her actually hit her?

The main point was that she didn’t have any selfish motives at all. She was completely thinking for his sake.

When she thought of this, the concubine felt so wronged that she wanted to cry.

“Do you know where you are wrong?”

Fang Haoran’s eyes were cold.

“This slave doesn’t know.”

The concubine sobbed in a soft voice.

“Do you know why I possess everything I have now?”

Fang Haoran asked.

“Naturally, it’s because Master is a very famous alchemy grandmaster.”

The concubine gave the correct answer.

“Although I’m not a doctor, I still understand something about illnesses due to my profession as an alchemist. If it wasn’t for Sun Mo and his God Hands, I most probably would never be able to concoct pills again.”

When Fang Haoran said this, his concubine was extremely shocked.

“Without this skill, who would give a damn about a darn old man like me?”

Fang Haoran self-mockingly smiled.

He was Grandmaster Fang, and his front yard was always as busy as a marketplace. This was because there would be no lack of powerful people seeking to buy medicinal pills from him. Fang Haoran loved this lofty feeling. He enjoyed being fawned on and complimented by others.

Other than the sense of superiority, it was also a sort of self-approval for his own value.

“Why do you think Cao Xian was willing to pay such a high price to recruit me to the Myriad Daos Academy? If it wasn’t for Sun Mo, I would definitely be chased out if I wasn’t cured.”

Fang Haoran coldly snorted.

“Master, I know my mistake!”

Although the concubine said this, she still felt a painful ache in her heart. After all, the gift was worth a vast sum of money.

“As long as I can live on, I will be able to concoct more pills. Besides, what do five peerless-grade heaven-tier medicinal pills count for? I’m even afraid that my gift isn’t valuable enough!”

Fang Haoran sighed. Sun Mo possessed the giant medicine packet and God Hands, so he should have enough capital to trade for top-grade pills should he want them. If Fang Haoran didn’t go all out, how would he be able to show his sincerity?

“This is still considered not valuable?”

The concubine was shocked. This sum of money was enough for Sun Mo to sleep with the various top flower queens in all the brothels of Jinling for an entire year.

“If not, what do you think?”

Fang Haoran angrily grumbled. “Do you know what condition Cao Xian offered to headhunt him?”

“What condition?”

His concubine was curious.

“As long as Sun Mo is willing to join the Myriad Daos Academy, he can state any condition he wants!”

After Fang Haoran finished speaking, the concubine directly drew in a breath of cold air.

She didn’t know what concept this was, but she knew that even when Cao Xian had headhunted Fang Haoran, he hadn’t offered him such a condition.

This meant that Sun Mo’s potential and value in Cao Xian’s heart clearly surpassed Fang Haoran’s.

“So, do you know why I hit you earlier?”

Fang Haoran looked at his concubine and spoke in a solemn tone, “I’ve already gifted a heavy gift. If someone leaked that I was doing so unwillingly and this caused Sun Mo to be unhappy, wouldn’t I have wasted my money for nothing and even offended him?”

“This slave knows her mistake.”

The concubine already knew what she had to do. She would give the command for the servants to circulate Fang Haoran’s admiration for Sun Mo.

In any case, there was only one thing. They had to make sure the Fang Clan’s gratitude for Sun Mo was displayed completely to the point where everyone knew of it.

“Once this slave returns, I will immediately offer incense to the altar and pray for Grandmaster Sun, hoping that he will be able to pass his 2-star great teacher examination smoothly!”

After the concubine spoke, she saw Fang Haoran revealing a satisfied expression. This caused her to relax. It seemed that she would still be able to maintain his doting toward her.

(However, isn’t Sun Mo a little too awesome?)

(He is only 21 years old, yet the Master regards him so highly? Moreover, Master’s judgment has never been wrong.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Shen Jie`er +100. Friendly (100/1,000).

...

Westmountain City was a city in a mountain range. In the modern era, this place would definitely be classified as a grade-5A scenic spot that would be filled with tourists from around the world during special occasions. But in the Nine Provinces, it only meant that the path leading up there was very difficult. It wasn’t convenient to enter or leave.

The standard of living for the people here was one tier lower compared to Jinling.

“Coming here to take the examination really causes us to suffer!”

Zhang Yanzong was depressed.

“The Saint Gate set the location of the examination in Westmountain Academy because they want to give the people living here an increase in income.”

Gu Xiuxun explained.

This was a meritorious deed.

The great teachers and their students who came to the examination should be several tens of thousands of people when added up. During the period of the examination, the amount of money they spent would circulate through Westmountain City. Hence, to the businessmen here, it could be considered a huge increase in income.

Through taxation, the government here could even repair roads and set more policies that would benefit the common people.

“The Saint Gate is really humane!”

Zhang Yanzong praised.

No matter how beautiful the scenery was, one would feel tired if one looked at it every day. Luckily, Sun Mo wasn't bored because every time he was free, he would guide his six personal students wholeheartedly.

Li Ziqi was a top student. No matter what he taught her, she would learn it immediately. Besides, with the support of her Retentive Memory, she would soon become an encyclopedia.

If Lu Zhiruo didn't know anything, she would simply ask her eldest martial sister and could be sure that she would be able to get a correct and detailed answer.

The only problem the little sunny egg had was her motor nerves. Her hands and legs weren't able to move according to her will.

This was an innate problem, so Sun Mo had no solutions for it. He could only use the ancient massaging technique and the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art to help improve her physique.

However, the little sunny egg's combat strength wasn't weak. The little bag she was carrying was filled with flame explosion runes and lightning protection spirit runes.

If these still couldn't settle her enemies, she could still summon spiritual beasts to fight.

Right now, Sun Mo was imparting his knowledge on spirit runes to Li Ziqi. Because it was a higher-tier knowledge, he had to speak for a long time. Luckily, the little sunny egg could absorb information very fast.

This caused Sun Mo to feel worried. What if there came a day where he had nothing left to teach the little sunny egg?

Ying Baiwu was the opposite. She didn't like to learn knowledge from books and was only fond of cultivating. She didn't mind working very hard. This was the reason why her cultivation realm was improving so quickly.

Sun Mo also didn't force her, simply allowing the iron-headed girl to cultivate as much as she wanted. He also got her to memorize some darkness medicinal herbs as a small form of entertainment that would allow her to relax.

Ying Baiwu was someone that learned through practical combat. Xuanyuan Po's situation was also similar to hers. However, this combat addict was much more difficult to handle than the iron-headed girl.

Xuanyuan Po only loved fighting. As for matters of thinking, he never bothered with them.

Sun Mo would explain some concepts during their spars, and Ying Baiwu would ponder over his words and digest them. However, Xuanyuan Po wouldn't do so. He would simply request Sun Mo to fight one more time.

At the start, Sun Mo had tried to explain, but he completely gave it up a few days later. Xuanyuan Po was a fellow that depended on his instincts in combat.

Bluntly speaking, it meant he depended on his talent.

Xuanyuan Po was the type of person who acted faster than he thought. (I don't know why I am fighting, but I know how to defeat you.)

As for Tantai Yutang, other than coughing frequently, he simply sat at the corner of the carriage and was engrossed in reading a medical book.

With how sick he was, it would be a miracle if he could live on for three more years. Hence, Sun Mo didn't teach him anything and even persuaded him not to tax himself too much.

If he meditated quietly, he might be able to live on for a few days longer.

Tantai Yutang didn't care about that.

Jiang Leng's attitude was completely different from the past. Although he still didn't like to speak and would always show a dead-pan expression, he was cultivating assiduously every day.

It felt like he wanted to recover the amount of time he missed.

Although Jiang Leng didn't say anything, Li Ziqi and the others knew that their junior brother wanted revenge. He didn't get their teacher to remove the word 'cripple' from his forehead, and this was the greatest proof.

However, if one wanted to say who was the student that made Sun Mo feel the most helpless, it would be none other than Lu Zhiruo. She worked very hard, but her results were minimal. The system rated her potential value as extremely low and this rating wasn't given randomly.

Truly, other than her huge papayas, she wasn't good at anything else. No, she was very good with luck!

Sun Mo exhausted his limited abilities and used Soul Imprint to pass on his cultivation arts, experiences, and thoughts into Lu Zhiruo's mind. However, she forgot everything just an hour later.

As long as Lu Zhiruo didn't think about her father, she would be free of worries most of the time and was like a little angel.

Just when Sun Mo got a slightly better understanding of his six personal students, they arrived at Westmountain City.

“All the rounds of the examination will be held in the Westmountain Academy. Hence, we better stay somewhere near there to reduce the amount of time needed for travel.”

Xia Yuan suggested.

“Let’s go to the Westmountain Hotel directly. If that place is fully booked, we will change to the Mt. Chong Hotel!”

Sun Mo had done his homework. He instructed the drivers to hasten up.

“Ah?”

Xia Yuan was badly frightened and hesitated, “B...but...these two hotels are very expensive!”

Although when they left the school, An Xinhui did give them some money for their travels and lodgings, it wasn’t enough for them to be so extravagant!

“Don’t think too much, I will be responsible for it!”

Sun Mo finally experienced the feeling of being rich. Being able to treat money like dirt was simply so elegant.

(I don’t care if it is expensive or not. I just want to feel comfortable!)

“I will take advantage of you then!”

Xia Yuan thanked him naturally. She knew Sun Mo didn’t lack money.

As expected, the Westmountain Hotel was full and as for the Mt. Chong Hotel, only a few luxurious guest rooms were left.

“Everyone, I’m really sorry!”

The hotel boss smiled. It wasn’t that no people wanted to rent the rooms, but the boss was waiting for a good offer to earn huge profits. After all, such a chance only came once every few years.

“10,000 taels of silver for a night? It is too expensive!”

Xia Yuan, who had thanked Sun Mo earlier, immediately felt heartache at the price. “Teacher Sun, why don’t we go to some other hotels?”

“It’s indeed somewhat expensive!”

Gu Xiuxun mumbled. This boss really dared to name such a high price. His heart must have been thoroughly blackened.

“Forget it, I’m too lazy to move.”

Sun Mo sat down. “Get your staff to move our luggage to our rooms!”

“This teacher...”

The boss wanted to say something but hesitated.

“What’s wrong?”

Sun Mo furrowed his brows.

“We have to collect the money first before we can allow you all to stay.”

The boss smiled. The number of people he had seen before couldn’t be considered little. Hence, he could tell that these three adults didn’t seem to be rich people.

What if they ran away later? Wouldn’t he have been taken for a fool?

“You mean we have to pay in full first?”

Xia Yuan frowned.

“Please forgive us!”

The boss nodded.

“What do you mean by this?”

Ying Baiwu’s beautiful brows furrowed. (Was the boss here looking down on them?)

“I...I don’t mean anything!”

The boss explained, but his attitude was determined. Either they paid first or they could scam.

“What’s going on?”

Sun Mo didn’t really understand.

“Usually speaking, we only have to pay a deposit first and only pay the full amount after we leave!”

Gu Xiuxun explained.

At this moment, another group of people entered the main lounge of the hotel. The eyes of the boss brightened as he immediately went to welcome them. The dressing of these newcomers was much more luxurious compared to the three earlier.

“Let’s just change to another location then.”

Sun Mo frowned but he didn’t rage. He could understand the boss’s mentality. There was nothing wrong that the boss wanted to earn more money.

Chapter 529: Genius Spirit Controller

When the boss saw Sun Mo’s group leaving, he didn’t do anything to make them stay or show any hints of apology. Instead, he immediately received the newcomers.

The boss’s heart was very clear.

Although both parties wanted to rent rooms, the newcomers would clearly bring more profit to him. For example, Sun Mo looked like he didn’t care about money and since he said so, he would definitely rent

the room at the price he said. However, the amount of food and tea they ordered would surely be very little.

However, the newcomers were different. Just look at their luxurious robes. The boss could even sense the aura of superiority in their bones.

These people would definitely not spare any expenses when it came to food and drink. In the end, this group of people would definitely spend more compared to Sun Mo's group.

"Wait a minute!"

The young man in the lead instructed in an arrogant and bossy manner. From a single look, it was clear that he was a noble.

The boss bowed deeply and respectfully stood at the side.

When Sun Mo exited the hotel, he coincidentally saw a woman roughly about 24 to 25 years old entering. She was clad in an azure teacher robe with the insignia of the Skyraise Academy. There was a 1-star symbol above the insignia.

This woman was pondering over a question and directly walked toward Sun Mo.

Sun Mo shifted to the side to allow her to pass.

The woman simply walked past them just like that.

"She's Bai Shuang!"

Gu Xiuxun gulped a mouthful of saliva as she stared at the woman's back view. Her voice was somewhat hoarse. She didn't expect they would actually encounter Bai Shuang here.

"Ah? So, she is that genius spiritual controller from the Skyraise Academy?"

Xia Yuan was curious. This name was very famous among the new teachers. She was also a top graduate from the Skyraise Academy.

At the same time, she was ranked #11 on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings.

"Since she's a genius, why did she wait until now to take the 2-star great teacher examination? Shouldn't she have gone for the examination earlier?"

Lu Zhiruo was puzzled.

"For geniuses like her, time is very valuable. They would only come to take the qualification examination when they have some idle time. After all, given their strength, it's extremely effortless for them to pass the examination."

Xia Yuan smiled bitterly. This was the distance between a mortal and a genius. For a thing she needed to work extremely hard for before she could achieve it, a genius could just get it effortlessly.

"Bai Shuang?"

Sun Mo mumbled the name and couldn't help but activate Divine Sight.

24 years old, fifth level of the divine force realm!

Strength: 35. Whoever dares to underestimate your strength would have their heads crushed by you!

Intellect: 37. Enough to suppress many geniuses.

Agility: 31. Trash, but this is understandable as there's no perfect human.

Will: 39. A very high value that would invoke jealousy in others!

Endurance: 32. I don't need to run. In any case, I can sit on my spiritual beasts as a mount!

...

Potential value: extremely high!

Note: She has shocking talent in the art of spiritual beast control and loves to use uncommon angles to look at problems.

Note: Her world view is a little strange!

Sun Mo was still looking at Bai Shuang's data. All of a sudden, Bai Shuang turned her head and looked at Sun Mo. Her eyes were bloodshot and like sharp knives that could directly penetrate Sun Mo's head.

In that instant, Sun Mo's pupils narrowed as he felt a splitting headache.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Intense explosions rang out in the air.

"There's something over there!"

Lu Zhiruo called out nervously and pulled out her sword before turning to slash in the 11 o'clock direction.

That thing had hostility!

Bai Shuang's gaze turned and landed on Lu Zhiruo. She frowned as she surveyed Lu Zhiruo.

The papaya girl started and quickly hid behind Sun Mo. There was no solution to this. The gaze of this woman was too terrifying, it was like she wanted to skin Lu Zhiruo.

"Teacher Bai!"

The bunch of people who had entered the hotel earlier came over and stared warily at Sun Mo's group. This was especially so because of the papaya girl. After all, she had slashed her sword out.

"You are also a great teacher, so please pay attention to your actions. In the future, try to refrain from casually staring at girls on the street. It would only have an adverse effect!"

Bai Shuang's voice was a little hoarse.

"Do you think you are very beautiful?"

Ying Baiwu was unhappy. (Who the hell do you think you are to lecture my teacher? Besides, are you not thinking too much? My teacher's fiancée is the 5th ranker of the Devastating Beauty Rankings, An Xinhui!)

Bai Shuang could be considered a beauty, but there was no way she could compare to An Xinhui. In fact, her looks were even inferior to Gu Xiuxun.

"Beautiful?"

Bai Shuang frowned. She didn't have such a concept in her heart.

"Impudent!"

The young man leading the other group frowned and was about to berate Ying Baiwu.

"Forget it, don't waste time. Quickly go and settle the lodging procedures!"

Bai Shuang urged.

Since she had spoken, none of the others would say anything. After they glared at Sun Mo, they departed.

"Is this woman sick in the head?"

Zhang Yanzong was speechless. From their side, Gu Xiuxun, Li Ziqi, Lu Zhiruo, and Ying Baiwu, other than having beauty, were all capable in their own rights as well.

Sun Mo was surrounded by so many beauties daily and his appetite was already full. (Why would he take a fancy to you?)

"Teacher, get the top place and crush her!"

Tantai Yutang waved his little fist.

"Let's go.

Sun Mo wasn't that optimistic.

The perception of this woman was extremely sharp. This was the second time he was discovered when he used Divine Sight. One must know that their cultivation bases were roughly similar.

Earlier when Bai Shuang had turned and looked at him, she had definitely used a mental-type attack, and the papaya girl must have slashed out because she felt something.

"Student Tantai, you should stop making things more chaotic. How can the top graduate of the Skyraise Academy be so easily crushed? Also, Bai Shuang is someone that has graduated for a few years. She would surely be even more powerful than her peers!"

Xia Yuan bitterly smiled. These children truly didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth.

"Let's settle our lodgings first!"

Sun Mo didn't think about obtaining the first place. It would be good if he could pass quietly. However, the system notification suddenly rang out.

“Damn!”

Sun Mo’s heart thumped.

As expected, a new mission was issued the next instant. He had to use his overall results to crush Bai Shuang. If he could do so, the reward would be 3 golden treasure chests!

The rewards were good, but Sun Mo felt that it was very difficult for him to achieve them.

“Teacher, that woman’s aura is very mixed and feels extremely strange. It’s best to interact less with her!”

Lu Zhiruo tugged Sun Mo’s sleeves and reminded in a low voice.

When Bai Shuang walked past them, Lu Zhiruo felt very uncomfortable.

...

Bai Shuang stopped thinking of her problems, because right now, her mind was replaying the scene of Lu Zhiruo waving her sword.

“You actually can tell the location of my darling?”

Bai Shuang sighed in admiration. Wasn’t the perception of that little girl a little too terrifying? She was definitely a good seedling to become a spiritual controller.

(Is it possible to have that little girl as my disciple? But that girl was following the young man around, so she should be his personal disciple, right? Things are troublesome then. But it’s fine, humans can die, right?)

Moreover, she felt that Sun Mo’s gaze was very bizarre as if he could see through the human heart. In any case, it felt extremely uncomfortable to be stared at by him. At that instant, Bai Shuang felt like she was being observed cleanly and could hide no secrets from him.

“Teacher Bai, the room is ready!”

The young man leading the group rushed over, not daring to allow Bai Shuang to wait too long.

“Mn!”

Bai Shuang went into her room. “I’m going to enter close-door cultivation. Do not disturb me if there are no important matters. Also, quickly go and check where that Sun Mo fellow is staying and how he looks!”

Chapter 530: Why Do I Have to Let You Benefit from Every Good Thing?

In the end, Sun Mo chose a hotel named Copperbell Hotel. The name didn’t have any sense of beauty and actually exuded a crude feeling.

The hotel was quite large and had its own bathing spot and restaurant. It was said that all delicacies in Westmountain and the nearby fifteen cities could be tasted here.

After Sun Mo arrived, he didn't want to gather any information on things like the examiners for this batch and the powerful examinees that would be his opponents. He simply stayed in the hotel and guided his six students meticulously.

Every day and night, he would use the ancient massaging technique to smoothen their energy channels and improve their potential.

There were only three days remaining before the start of the examination. The Copperbell Hotel was fully booked and was extremely noisy every day.

These examinees were all 1-star great teachers. Hence, they tried to get to know each other as the first step of building their social network. Regardless of whether or not it would be useful in the future, it was paramount to just keep a good relationship first.

During the evening, Sun Mo's group came down for dinner.

"So noisy!"

Seeing that the restaurant was full, flooded with people, Gu Xiuxun frowned and then turned to Sun Mo.

She still admired people like Sun Mo. They remained calm and would suddenly blast off to the top only when things were crucial.

"Should we go to another restaurant?"

Sun Mo actually didn't like such a noisy atmosphere. Regardless of which era it was, the scene of people getting drunk was the same.

"Forget it, let's finish eating quickly so we can continue teaching our students!"

Gu Xiuxun decided to endure it.

They waited for over 20 minutes before there was an empty table. Gu Xiuxun actually didn't want to sit here because the people on the left table had clearly been drinking for quite some time, and they were extremely boisterous. However, Sun Mo and the others had 11 people, and there were no suitable places for them elsewhere.

"Forget it, just bear with it.

Xia Yuan persuaded.

She knew that Gu Xiuxun would surely be unhappy... because she was a beauty! One must know that Gu Xiuxun had been the campus queen of the Myriad Daos Academy. When she entered the restaurant earlier, several men were stealthily sneaking glances at her.

Everyone would usually be more reserved. But when men started to drink, they wouldn't be able to control themselves.

The waiters of the Copperbell Hotel were still very professional. They swiftly cleaned the table and served some tea, bringing the menu over.

“Dear great teachers, what do you all want to eat? The examination is about to begin, so I recommend some lighter dishes.”

The waiter had a witty mouth and spoke in an amicable tone.

Sun Mo took the menu and casually flipped through it. It wasn't that he didn't know how to be modest, but if he let Gu Xiuxun and Xia Yuan order the dishes, the two of them basically wouldn't feel good ordering too much. As for the students, they naturally wouldn't dare to speak.

Sun Mo was also helpless and could only do it himself.

“This...and this...”

Sun Mo casually pointed to a few dishes.

“Mn! Mn!”

The waiter quickly wrote it down!

After pointing out about nine dishes, Sun Mo closed the menu.

“Sir, the quantity of the food...”

The waiter wanted to say ‘you guys have a lot of people in your group and this amount of food might not be enough’, but he was interrupted halfway. “We don't want all these. You can bring the rest of the dishes on the menu here.”

“Eh!”

The waiter immediately felt some cold sweat dripping down his forehead. Luckily, he didn't finish his sentence or he would have offended this wealthy client.

Swish~

The guests in the surroundings subconsciously turned over after hearing Sun Mo's words.

They had never seen someone ordering so many dishes before.

“Che, he must be spending his family's money. Why the hell is he acting cool here?”

On the table at the left, an aged-looking man couldn't help but spit a mouthful of saliva.

Xuanyuan Po's eyebrows twitched and prepared to stand up. But Jiang Leng's reaction was quicker. He pressed down on Xuanyuan Po's shoulder. “Don't stir up trouble for Teacher!”

On the other side, Li Ziqi looked at Ying Baiwu. She realized that although this iron-headed girl didn't stand up, her hand was already on the hilt of her sword.

From the view of the little sunny egg, Xuanyuan Po might only want a fight. However, Ying Baiwu clearly worshipped Sun Mo and was unwilling to hear others insult him.

Xia Yuan glanced at the menu and realized that it was very thick. There were at least tens of dishes, how would they be able to finish it? “Teacher Sun, you've ordered too much!”

Xia Yuan knew that Sun Mo was rich, but he couldn't possibly waste his money like that!

"The exam is about to begin. Let's eat a good meal today. After that, you guys will have to eat according to the dietary plans I wrote for you all."

Sun Mo smiled. "The food then would surely be your nightmare. Also, you guys don't have to worry about wasting food tonight. If we can't finish them, we will just give the remaining food to the beggars."

Beggars were quite a conspicuous group. Recently, the beggars around Westmountain City had gathered near the Westmountain Academy because they wanted to get more copper coins from the visitors.

The great teachers, for the sake of having good karma, would usually be very generous.

"In any case, we have waited for so long. If we don't eat something good, I would feel bad."

The waiter hesitated. He was worried that Sun Mo might regret after hearing the prices of all the dishes combined. He was hesitating whether or not to ask as it would surely offend Sun Mo. But if he informed his boss, it would show that he was useless and not decisive enough.

"Alright. In any case, I won't pay you a copper coin less. Just go and prepare the dishes, I'll pay once we finish eating!"

Sun Mo waved his hands to the waiter.

"Great Teachers, you guys misunderstood. I can tell that you are all from Jinling and I was preparing to recommend some food that's suitable to your taste!"

The waiter explained.

"You don't need to say any more, just make sure the food is good. Quickly go."

Sun Mo then pointed to the tea flask on the table. "Also, change this to the best tea of your shop!"

These words finally caused all the customers to look at Sun Mo.

It wasn't that Sun Mo was acting cool. Rather, the high-grade teas of the Nine Provinces contained spirit qi and could refresh their minds and even boost longevity.

"Alright, please wait for a moment!"

The waiter was extremely frantic and quickly asked his colleagues for help.

"Teacher Sun, I know you are rich, but money isn't meant to be spent like this. You should save some money. In the future, after your cultivation base has improved, there would be many places where you would need to spend money on!"

Xia Yuan persuaded.

She was someone from an ordinary clan. For her monthly salary, other than her own expenditure, the majority was sent back to her clan.

"Many thanks Teacher Xia, I will change in the future!"

Sun Mo revealed a serious expression.

“Teacher doesn’t lack money!”

Xuanyuan Po interjected. He mentally mused that the spirit stones mine his teacher owned was already worth an unknown amount of money. Even if the mine was completely excavated, if Sun Mo sold the eight-gate cloud, he would instantly become exceptionally wealthy.

“Shush!”

Li Ziqi berated.

(Do you know what it means to leave some face for others?)

Xia Yuan started. After that, when she saw the unconcerned expressions on Li Ziqi and the others’ faces, she knew that she was worrying too much. Sun Mo must really be someone so rich that she couldn’t imagine.

However, he showed no signs of complacency or arrogance. On the contrary, he was humble and was willing to listen to advice. His understanding character was truly worthy to be learned.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xia Yuan +50. Friendly (820/1,000).

“What the hell?”

After hearing the notification, Sun Mo couldn’t help but glance at Xia Yuan. (Why did you contribute favorable impression points? I didn’t do anything, right?)

The boss, who was a man with small eyes, evidently knew that Sun Mo ordered many dishes. He personally arranged for two waiters to specially service Sun Mo’s table. Besides, the speed of the dishes being sent up was also slightly quicker.

“Just pick what you like to eat!”

Sun Mo slowly drank his tea. There was no need for him to move his chopsticks. Wherever his gaze drifted to, the meticulous Li Ziqi would move her chopsticks and pick up the food for him.

As compared to this, Lu Zhiruo was like a fool.

She basically didn’t consider Sun Mo’s taste. In any case, she just added a portion of all the food she found to her liking into Sun Mo’s plate. If the food was very delicious, she would simply add two portions.

Very soon, the food on Sun Mo’s plate looked like a little mountain.

“Zhiruo!”

Li Ziqi was speechless.

“What?”

The papaya girl replied. After that, she picked up a fish ball with her chopstick and stuffed it into her mouth. “Teacher, this is nice!”

“You should speak only after you finish eating the food in your mouth.”

Sun Mo was helpless. He originally thought that he wouldn't be able to finish the food. But because he didn't want to hurt the papaya girl's heart, he could only continue eating silently.

When eating with Sun Mo, they could even discuss academic matters. This caused Gu Xiuxun to gradually forget the unfriendly gazes of the people in the surroundings. However, a beauty was destined to be inseparable from being hit on.

Not more than half an hour later, there were already five great teachers who came to try and strike up a conversation with Gu Xiuxun. Without an exception, all these great teachers had excellent figures and thick money bags.

One couldn't help but say that no matter the era, there would always be some people who thought so highly of themselves.

“So annoying!”

Gu Xiuxun frowned but she felt a little joyful in her heart. Now, Sun Mo should know how popular she was, right?

Great Teacher Du returned back to his seat at the table on the left after failing to strike up a conversation with Gu Xiuxun.

“How is it? Look at their appearances, they are all so young. They most probably just obtained their 1-star title, correct?”

Someone asked.

“Mn!”

Great Teacher Du nodded.

“Hmph, the newbies now don't know the immensity of heavens and earth. They dare to come and take the 2-star great teacher examination right away after they passed the 1-star examination. I think they don't know how to write the word 'death'!”

Great Teacher Xiao, who spat a mouthful of saliva earlier, scolded again.

“Teacher Xiao, that might not be the case. I heard that the 1-star great teacher examination held during this spring was extremely difficult, and the number of people who passed was the least in fifty years. Since these people dared to come for the 2-star great teacher examination, they most probably have some capabilities!”

Great Teacher Du deduced.

One must know that one could only attempt the great teacher examination for a limited amount of time. Once they used up all five attempts, they would no longer have a chance to rank up. Hence, the majority of great teachers wouldn't attempt it unless they were confident.

“Yeah, I heard that the Saint Gate wants to control the number of great teachers. I wonder if they would increase the difficulty of this year's 2-star great teacher examination?”

Someone interjected. After that, everyone lost the interest to speak.

Honestly speaking, the answer to this question was very evident.

“Old Xiao, just listen to my persuasion... Let’s just head back?”

A great teacher couldn’t help but persuade after he drank a mouthful of wine. This was the fifth time Old Xiao attempted the 2-star great teacher examination. If he failed, he would never be able to rise to the 2-star ranking ever again in his lifetime.

When Old Xiao heard this, he felt depressed and wanted to vent. However, the person who spoke was his bosom friend. Also, his friend was speaking the truth and was thinking for him. Hence, he felt awkward and helpless.

Gurgle!

Xiao Li drank another cup of wine. He was thinking whether he should give up and wait one more year before trying again, but all of a sudden, he heard the laughter of a female. He lifted his head and saw Gu Xiuxun leaning toward Sun Mo as they laughed and joked.

F***!

An adulterous couple!

The young man was so young, so rich, and had the favor of a beauty. (Why do I have to let you benefit from every good thing?) Xiao Li felt heat rushing into his head. After that, he grabbed his wine cup and tossed it toward Sun Mo.