

Teacher 531

Chapter 531: Golden Sentences One After Another

Pak!

The wine cup smashed into Gu Xiuxun's back.

"Ah?"

Gu Xiuxun, who was currently discussing Zhang Yanzong's strengths and flaws with Sun Mo, was suddenly hit. She subconsciously cried out and stood as a reflex.

Because she exerted too much force, her leg knocked into the table.

Huala~

The wooden table shook.

One couldn't help but say that Xiao Li's throwing accuracy was truly shitty.

Ceng~ Ceng~ Ceng~

Sun Mo, Zhang Yanzong, Xuanyuan Po, and Ying Baiwu directly stood up.

"What are you doing?"

Sun Mo frowned and coldly asked.

Zhang Yanzong originally wanted to shout. But when he saw Xuanyuan Po take a wooden stool and want to toss it over, he quickly stretched out his hand to hold the combat addict back.

"My heavens, it is my teacher who got thrown. Why are you even angrier than me?"

Zhang Yanzong had a brand new understanding of Xuanyuan Po's desire for combat. After that, he vowed that he would absolutely not find this fellow for a spar ever again in the future.

"This great teacher, what do you mean by your action?"

Xia Yuan questioned. As the oldest in the group, she had the responsibility to step out.

The great teachers who were sitting at the same table as Xiao Li were all stunned. (What are you doing?)

But soon, they stood up and hurriedly apologized, "We are really sorry, he drank too much!"

"Please forgive him, please forgive him!"

The others hurriedly spoke.

When Xiao Li saw this, he felt even more sullen in his heart.

Why did he toss a wine cup?

Because he was helpless and wanted to vent!

Honestly speaking, it was just because of a moment of impulse. When the wine cup flew through the air, he immediately regretted it. However, he was really very angry!

During his first time, he had gone to take the examination with a heart filled with confidence. In the end, because he overestimated his own abilities, he suffered a setback in the written examination and failed. From then on, he concentrated fully on research and study for five years, doing his best to improve his capabilities. He then went for the second examination after that.

This time around, Xiao Li failed during the combat round between the great teachers. He finally understood the meaning of the sentence there's always someone stronger out there. After that, he worked hard for another five years, but it seemed that the heavens wanted to go against him. For the third examination, all three of his personal students failed.

After that, during the fourth attempt, he encountered the top graduate of the Heavenly Mystery Academy during the great teacher's combat round and was crushed directly. He didn't even manage to make it into the disciple's combat round.

In the span of twenty years, the consecutive failures brought too much impact and pressure to Xiao Li's mind. In the early part of the year, in order to leave no road of retreat for himself so as to encourage himself further, he had said that if he failed this year, he would give up on the occupation of a great teacher.

However, who knew that the heavens decided to pull another joke on him? The Saint Gate suddenly increased the difficulty of the examination. This was simply a bombshell smashing down.

Xiao Li was completely dumbstruck.

He wanted to wait for one more year, but what about the words he had publicly said before?

He failed four times consecutively and he knew that the teachers in his school treated him like the butt of jokes. During the great teacher examination every year, his name would be brought out as an example for others, warning the newbies to not be like him.

The nearer the examination date got, the greater the pressure on Xiao Li, he also felt increasingly nervous. What if he failed again?

Such worry caused him to lose sleep for several days. Today, because he drank too much and when he saw Gu Xiuxun and Sun Mo whispering in each other's ears, his emotions instantly exploded.

Based on what?

This man was so young, but there was already a beauty fond of him. Moreover, his future was boundless as well. Xiao Li looked at himself. He was already over 40 years old. He had already lost his youth, the most graceful period of his life.

(Why do I have to be the one living like a dog?)

(I also want to prove to those who look down on me that I, Xiao Li, can also become a 2-star great teacher!)

When he thought of this, he suddenly felt a sense of heroism filling his heart. He lifted his hand and smashed it onto the table.

Bang!

“As a great teacher, you refused to set yourself as an example and indulged in extravagance and waste. How unbecoming!”

Xiao Li looked at Sun Mo in anger as he spoke in a severe tone.

(Wow, this reason actually sounds quite reasonable!)

However, this reason didn't stand before Sun Mo. Besides, Gu Xiuxun was the victim here. Who could endure this?

“What the f*** does it have to do with you?”

Sun Mo directly cursed.

Hu~

Upon hearing the commotion, the guests in the restaurant all started to pay attention. When they heard Sun Mo cursing, all of them were momentarily shocked.

“That isn't something a great teacher should say.”

“I feel that this young man is simply very direct!”

“That middle-aged man is clearly looking for trouble. It's clear he's jealous of that young man!”

“Of course. I'm also jealous. Truly, a fresh flower stuck in a pile of cow d...eh, but then again, this young man is quite handsome!”

The great teachers here discussed with each other as they watched the show with excitement. They treated it as a pleasant diversion of amusement and snuck glances at Gu Xiuxun.

This was the instinct of humans.

Even Mencius once said that men would admire pretty girls no matter what!

“As a great teacher, you even spout vulgarities before the students. A person like you is actually a great teacher? I truly feel ashamed to be in the same profession as you!”

Xiao Li scolded back.

“Alright, you guys should just stop arguing.”

The people at the side persuaded, silently thinking that this young man was so rich and his female companion was so beautiful. (His clan must surely own a mine, right? Can you afford to antagonize him?)

“As great teachers, our morality and conduct should be as one. If you are unhappy about me, you can tell me directly instead of acting sanctimonious here!”

Sun Mo's expression didn't change, but he started to reflect on himself. Indeed, he shouldn't have cursed out loud before the students. He would take note of this and change in the future.

"Great teachers, the two of you, please calm down. Please calm down!"

The boss of the Copperbell Hotel came over, bowing as he smiled. After he understood what was going on, he hurriedly explained to Xiao Li. "This great teacher, please be clear of this fact. This young great teacher didn't waste the food he ordered. All the dishes they couldn't finish would be given away to the beggars."

When the boss said this, Xiao Li's countenance changed. The people at his table also had unnatural expressions.

"Have you heard it? Apologize!"

Xia Yuan shouted in rage, manifesting a sense of existence. This was a great opportunity to gain favor from Sun Mo.

(Sisterh... eh, brotherhood is only formed from fighting together!)

"I was in the wrong for not making clear of the situation. However, I was only angry for the sake of the fact that food might be wasted. I wanted you to understand that the life of farmers isn't easy."

Xiao Li appeared to be acknowledging his mistake but was still criticizing Sun Mo. "Also, it is difficult for your parents to earn money. When you are spending money, I hope you think about your parents more!"

"Neath the midday sun he hoes his crops. Sweat moistens the soil between the stalks. Of food on the table who recalls, each grain is produced through bitter toil!"*

Sun Mo looked at Xiao Li and spoke with a pause between each sentence. "I don't need you to teach me logic like this!"

Indeed, there was no need for Xiao Li to teach him this because after Sun Mo finished speaking, a golden light erupted forth from his body and illuminated the area.

A great teacher halo was activated.

"Priceless Advice?"

The great teachers were all shocked. Huh? A great teacher halo was activated just because of a minor argument?

Moreover, this poem was so well-spoken. Although the meaning was clear and easy to understand, it completely illustrated the hard work of the farmers and a warning to people who wasted food in a way that depicted penetrating insight.

The main point was that Priceless Advice was activated. This meant that this young man truly didn't waste food. Without sincere emotions, this halo would definitely not activate.

"Wow, even when reciting poems, every word our teacher speaks is a golden sentence!"

Lu Zhiruo was very happy. She took out a small notebook and jotted down the words.

Li Ziqi smiled. This was a standard operating procedure.

If it wasn't for the gazes of the public, Gu Xiuxun really wished to cuff Sun Mo on the neck. "You are erupting forth with golden sentences again!"

It truly invoked envy in others.

Sun Mo didn't care whether the sentences he spoke were golden sentences or not. All these were his true thoughts. Because, ever since he was young, the concept of being thrifty was inculcated in him by his parents.

Even later on when he joined the society and worked, he didn't waste a single grain of food.

Xiao Li felt very awkward. Once Priceless Advice was activated, it meant that his criticism earlier couldn't stand on its own.

"Besides, the money I spent is the money I earned myself. Don't use your subjective thinking on everyone!"

Sun Mo continued, "Do you want to ask how is it possible for me to earn so much money? I'm sorry to say this. I found a spirit stone mine. So, are you very angry now?"

Puchi!

After hearing how toxic Sun Mo's words were, the few girls started to smile.

"If Black Doggy Sun doesn't bark at people, you guys will not know how terrifying an unleashed wild dog is!"

Gu Xiuxun was unable to restrain a smile.

"What bullshit are you talking about? I can also say that I found an eight-gate cloud!"

Xiao Li's face was flushed. The feeling of tipsiness surged. "Do you think you can find a spirit stone mine just because you want to?"

An eight-gate cloud was ranked #10 on the darkness mysterious species list. Why would Xiao Li mention it? Because he felt that if someone found this, they would immediately become a winner in life. As for the top nine species?

Unless one was a god of luck, it was basically impossible.

Hahaha!

This time around, all of Sun Mo's personal students started laughing. Even Jiang Leng with the dead-pan expression couldn't restrain a smile. (Sorry, I don't know if you have an eight-gate cloud or not, but my teacher definitely has one!)

"What are you guys laughing for?"

Gu Xiuxun turned her head and looked at Li Ziqi and the rest with a puzzled look on her face. She didn't understand why they were laughing.

"Alright, I didn't get the situation clear. I was the one in the wrong first. However, by speaking like this to a senior, are you not a little too disrespectful?"

Xiao Li changed the topic again. Not only did he want to blacken Sun Mo's name, but he even wanted to make Sun Mo wear the hat of 'disrespecting seniors'. Once news of this spread, some seniors would ruthlessly teach him a lesson during the combat round of the examination.

"What is a senior? Seniors are people with talent and virtue, with capabilities, able to convince others with their reasoning, able to administer justice with their martial strength. Do you have all of these qualities?"

Sun Mo coldly snorted. "Some people are young and have strong aspirations, tempering themselves as they advance forward. As for others, they waste 100 years of their life and are worse off than a dog!"

Hua~

A commotion rose in the surroundings.

"Well spoken!"

"Might I be so bold as to inquire your name?"

"I have some wine here, I wonder if sir is willing to give me some face and join me for a drink?"

More than one great teacher among the spectating guests involuntarily exclaimed in admiration. Some people were even asking for Sun Mo's name, wanting to treat him to a drink.

Sun Mo's words had truly touched the depths of their hearts.

In the large restaurants, a few aged people sank into silence. Other than contemplating things, they were shocked because Priceless Advice was activated once again.

Yes, the Priceless Advice erupted forth for the second time!

When the golden light shone on their bodies, many people were thinking of the words 'Some people are young and have strong aspirations, tempering themselves as they advance forward. As for others, they waste 100 years of their life and are worse off than a dog!'.

Xiao Li's face instantly turned black like the pig liver. Even the great teachers at the same table as him had embarrassed looks on their faces. Sun Mo's Priceless Advice was already activated, so how could Xiao Li win an argument against him?

This shouldn't be the case.

The activation of Priceless Advice was like using a cheat. However, they couldn't help but admit that Sun Mo's words were extremely well-spoken!

This time around, the people surrounding Sun Mo were all stunned as well. This was especially so for people who had witnessed his performance for the first time. Xia Yuan, Zheng Hao, and Zhang Yanzong were all dumbfounded.

The Black Doggy Sun's arguing skill was truly worthy of its reputation!

"Sorry!"

Sun Mo berated. Letting a girl being humiliated before him was the manifestation of a man's impotence.

Chapter 532: Those Who Offend the Central Province Academy Must Be Eliminated Regardless of the Distance!

The boss of the Copperbell Hotel was dumbstruck. He froze on the spot as he silently sensed the feeling of the golden light shining on him.

Some of his thoughts that had been stored for many years emerged from the depths of his mind, causing him to deeply agree with Sun Mo's words.

"Is this the power of a great teacher halo?"

The boss sighed ruefully. After that, he was astonished by Sun Mo's overflowing talent. Sun Mo actually erupted forth with Priceless Advice twice. How great was he?

Looking at the shocked faces in the restaurant, Lu Zhiruo complacently lifted her little chin.

(Do you see it?)

(My teacher is simply so impressive!)

"Teacher Xiao, why don't you apologize?"

That Teacher Du spoke, persuading his friend in a low voice. (By continuing to argue, you would only make people look down on you even more. In any case, you would clearly lose if you argued with this fellow.)

Under the influence of the great teacher halo, Xiao Li felt ashamed, self-reproach, resentment, and worry. All sorts of negative emotions gushed forth like the tides, almost causing him to suffocate.

Because if he failed again, he would become a failure that lived an empty life, even unable to be compared to a dog!

Xiao Li also knew he was wrong. He wanted to apologize, but Teacher Du's persuasion caused him to swallow back the apology he was about to speak.

(Even my friend doesn't want to help me?)

Xiao Li looked at Great Teacher Du. After that, he turned his head and glanced at the others. All of them wanted to persuade him to not quarrel anymore.

Did they feel that he was in the wrong?

No!

They felt that there was no hope for him to win. Hence, they wanted him to quickly concede and admit defeat so he wouldn't lose and be even more unsightly.

"Haha!"

Xiao Li self-mockingly laughed. After that, he turned and glanced at the surroundings. Indeed, everyone was looking at him like how they would look at a clown.

(Hmph, this daddy won't let you all get what you want. I will just be unyielding all the way until the end. Could it be that this fellow would really dare to attack?)

Upon thinking of this, Xiao Li looked at Sun Mo and calmly smiled. "I'm merely worried that you guys would waste food. This was why I spoke out to persuade you all. Since it is a misunderstanding, I will just buy four more dishes and give them to you guys. Boss, get the menu here. This teacher here, you can choose any dishes that you want!

"However, I'm not like you, someone so rich despite such a young age. Hence, try not to order dishes that are too expensive, alright?"

These two sentences sounded peculiar. Moreover, some great teachers discovered how sinister Xiao Li was. Everyone came for the examination and was hoping for good luck. What do you mean by saying 'four' dishes?

(Are you cursing Sun Mo to court death?)

"We don't need your dishes. Quickly apologize!"

Sun Mo's eyes glinted with hostility. (This man actually wants to play such tricks? Does he really think this daddy is ignorant?)

"I'm giving you four dishes for free. Could it be that my sincerity is still not enough? Sir, why do you have to be so overbearing?"

Xiao Li asked.

"Do you feel that you are very smart?"

Sun Mo grabbed his wooden blade.

"What? From how you look, you even want to beat me up?"

Xiao Li laughed mockingly. "Come on then, the one who is scared to act is a dog!"

Xuanyuan Po didn't say anything. He directly grabbed a stool and wanted to rush over. Luckily, Zheng Hao and Zhang Yanzong were there to hold him back.

"Sun Mo forget it. I've remembered your help."

Gu Xiuxun whispered in a low voice, wanting to persuade him. "Let's wait until the examination is over before we teach him a lesson!"

Gu Xiuxun was the top graduate from the Myriad Daos Academy. How would she be afraid of trouble? If she was bullied, she would just bully the bully two or three times worse.

However, when she saw Sun Mo taking the initiative to step out for her, Gu Xiuxun stopped caring about that Xiao Li. She only felt that Sun Mo looked very handsome doing this.

(Is this the feeling of being protected by someone?)

“Teacher Sun, if you are unhappy, just wait for the examination to end before teaching him a lesson!”

When Xia Yuan looked at Xiao Li’s behavior, she understood he was determined to disgust Sun Mo. She hurriedly persuaded, “Don’t forget that you want to be a new rising star that can gain 3 stars in a single year. Don’t lose your qualifications to take the examination because of this minor incident.”

What was a great teacher?

Other than educating others, they had to be role models for their students too. Hence, the Saint Gate had a requirement for the usual behavior and speech of great teachers.

Moreover, they were in the city where the examination took place. If they were caught fighting, they would definitely be banned from this examination.

If the situation was serious, there was a possibility that the offenders would be stripped of their qualifications to attend the examination forever.

“Teacher, he is already so old, yet he still wants to participate in the 2-star great teacher examination. It’s clear that he is mediocre with a single glance. You are still young, you shouldn’t let him delay your career!”

Li Ziqi suddenly knelt and persuaded earnestly.

“Mn?”

The little sunny egg’s action directly stunned all the spectators here. What scene was this? Some experienced great teachers revealed looks of envy.

This little girl was truly intelligent, caring, and was toxic enough with her words!

Xiao Li definitely wouldn’t admit his mistake, and it was also not possible for Sun Mo to act. Hence, even if he continued to erupt forth with golden sentences, as long as Xiao Li didn’t apologize, it would indicate that Sun Mo was useless.

However, when this little girl knelt to persuade Sun Mo, it directly gave Sun Mo a way out and even disparaged the middle-aged Xiao Li.

It gave everyone the feeling that if Sun Mo compared himself to this rubbish, it would simply lower his own status.

As expected, Xiao Li’s face flushed instantly. For a great teacher, other than being insulted by those of the same profession, the humiliation was even greater when a student viewed you in contempt.

“Who did you say was mediocre?”

Xiao Li roared in rage.

“Shut up!”

Sun Mo roared at Xiao Li. After that, he glanced at Li Ziqi and after his gaze swept past Gu Xiuxun, he looked at the students and smiled.

"I know you guys are worried about me. But other than being a great teacher, I'm also Xiuxun's face and the vice headmaster of the Central Province Academy!

"As a great teacher, this is my bottomline. I can't possibly not be moved after being 'teased'. I have to defend my own honor!

"As for Xiuxun, I cannot watch my friend be insulted and do nothing. I would rather be the one he hurt!

"As the vice headmaster, I have my own responsibility. I've said this before, 'those who offend the Central Province Academy must be eliminated regardless of the distance'. Teacher Gu is a teacher of our school, hence I have the responsibility to protect her!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he grabbed a wine cup from the table and smashed it with all his strength toward Xiao Li.

Hu~

The wine cup whistled through the air, blasting forth like a bullet.

Usually, Xiao Li would be able to block it. But today, because he had drunk too much wine, he wasn't very clear-headed. His vision dazzled. Besides, Sun Mo's toss was stable, accurate, and ruthless. The moment Xiao Li raised his hand to block, the wine cup already smashed into his head.

Bang!

The immense impact directly caused Xiao Li's head to roll back as he fell onto the ground.

Swish~

Fresh blood flowed forth like a waterfall after a rainstorm, dripping down Xiao Li's face and staining his robes.

Hua!

The entire scene was in an uproar. No one had expected Sun Mo to truly act. But very soon, they understood why. It was because of Sun Mo's three sentences earlier.

"I've long since said that this young man is a real man!"

"An old fellow like that would always use sinister moves. I bet he didn't expect to ram his foot into a steelboard. Serves him right!"

"Ai, he is too impulsive. Do you guys think the law enforcement group of the Saint Gate is fake?"

The great teachers around started discussing, and some were watching the show with no concern. Although a few of them were criticizing Sun Mo's rationality, the majority of the people here were cheering for Sun Mo.

That 'those who offend the Central Province Academy must be eliminated regardless of the distance' was simply too tyrannical and imposing! Even they, who were outsiders in this incident, were shocked by the words.

"Teacher Xiao!"

The people at his table started. Two of them went to help him up, but most of them didn't move. Actually, they also felt that Xiao Li's behavior was inappropriate. However, wasn't this Sun Mo a little too audacious?

Was he not afraid of his qualifications being stripped?

Xiao Li's resentment completely exploded!

He hated people like Sun Mo who were life-winners. They were rich and had beautiful companions. In fact, Sun Mo even seemed to be the vice headmaster of the Central Province Academy. So why didn't he just go and die?

Being disdained and ridiculed under the gazes of the crowd, in addition to that wine cup smashing on his head at the end...all these factors completely ignited Xiao Li's accumulated sullenness and anger through these 20 years. He then erupted like a volcano.

"I'LL KILL YOU!"

Xiao Li howled and rushed over.

Sun Mo pulled out his blade and activated Divine Sight.

40 years old, Ninth level of the divine force realm.

Strength: 38

Intellect: 36

Agility: 38

Will: 25. Declining!

...

Potential value: Average.

Note: Ordinary strength, ordinary luck, and ordinary life. He has no highlights at all, and none of his deeds are worthy to be mentioned.

Note: If he went to take the examination with this mentality, he would definitely fail again.

Hu~

Xiao Li punched out, aiming for Sun Mo's head.

Normally, an expert at the ninth level of the divine force realm would be able to crush Sun Mo. But this Xiao Li was too drunk right now. His steps were shallow and he felt dizzy. Besides, his vision was red, affecting his sight. Hence, it was a foolish dream if he wanted to defeat Sun Mo.

Sun Mo didn't even activate 'copy'. He directly flashed and appeared behind Xiao Li, slashing out with his wooden blade!

Eighteen Words Order!

Xiao Li did his best to dodge, but it was useless. He was like a banana leaf that was struck by the force of a rainstorm. The powerful impact caused his entire person to be flung through the air. After that, a thudding sound rang out as he smashed into a table.

"Damn, his blade prowess is so swift!"

Everyone was badly shocked.

One must know that everyone here was a 1-star great teacher with relatively okay judgment abilities. The moment Sun Mo acted, everyone knew that he was a capable fellow!

"Stop fighting or something would surely happen!"

Gu Xiuxun pulled Sun Mo.

Xiao Li's friends also stood up. "This great teacher, if this continues, it would be bad for everyone. Please stop fighting!"

Actually, he wasn't able to continue making trouble because both his arms were already broken by Sun Mo.

"Since you refuse to apologize, I shall break both your arms and let you understand that the people of my Central Province Academy aren't someone you can bully just because you want to!"

Sun Mo coldly snorted. "If you are unconvinced, you can look for me again when your injuries are recovered!"

After stirring up so much commotion, they definitely had no more appetite for dinner. Gu Xiuxun and Xia Yuan pulled Sun Mo along as all of them left.

"I hope the law enforcement group of the Saint Gate wouldn't come and apprehend Teacher!"

Li Ziqi prayed.

"Don't scare us. In any case, we weren't the one who started this?"

Ying Baiwu felt that the Saint Gate should be very fair and impartial.

Sun Mo's group departed, but the excitement of the spectators grew even higher. All of them were discussing who Sun Mo was. After that, those who recognized Sun Mo revealed his origins.

"So, he is the One-Vote Sun who made the statement about dogs? No wonder he is so iron-headed!"

"Do you think the Saint Gate's law enforcement group would punish him?"

"I don't know, but for geniuses like him, they should have preferential treatment, right? In any case, that Xiao Li is surely going to suffer."

Just when everyone felt that this was just a minor conflict and Sun Mo should be fine, the law enforcement group went to look for Sun Mo directly the next morning.

Chapter 533: Receiving Help

The Saint Gate's law enforcement group was responsible for upholding discipline, supervising great teachers' behavior, as well as capturing offenders. It could be said that they were a martial group that specially supervised and kept great teachers in order.

Their uniforms were white and red, representing flawless justice as well as dauntless sacrificial spirits. Their weapons were a shield and a greatsword. Moreover, the selected members were all strong men who were 1.8 meters or taller. They looked extremely domineering and impressive.

The moment the law enforcement group appeared in the Copperbell Hotel, the great teachers who were outside immediately returned to the room, trying hard to avoid them.

"They are here to catch Sun Mo, right?"

"Is this the law enforcement group? They look so impressive!"

"Sun Mo is going to be in big trouble!"

The great teachers whispered amongst themselves. That Xiao Li wasn't famous, so even if he were to drop out, no one would care. However, it was different for Sun Mo. He came in first place in the 1-star great teacher examination and was a genius, an uprising new star who had created a record of the century.

A person like this would be extremely proud. Since he dared to participate in the examination, then he must have confidence. However, things didn't seem to be good for him.

The leader of the law enforcement group seemed like a serious person, but he was very polite. He gently knocked and opened Sun Mo's door.

"You are Great Teacher Sun Mo?"

Although the leader was asking, he was almost certain about this young man's identity. It was because the documents wrote that Sun Mo was an extremely handsome man.

"Yes!"

Sun Mo nodded.

"We're the Saint Gate's law enforcement group. We've come because of the conflict that took place between you and Great Teacher Xiao yesterday. Please come along with us."

The leader continued to address Sun Mo and Xiao Li as great teachers, as the Saint Gate had yet to convict them with any crime.

"Teacher!"

Hearing this, Li Ziqi and Ying Baiwu immediately rushed over to Sun Mo's side, looking a little worried.

Swoosh!

Three members of the law enforcement group had their gazes land on Ying Baiwu because her right hand was placed on her sword hilt. The other members wore cold gazes and scanned the people in the room.

“Baiwu, don’t worry. I’ll be fine!”

Sun Mo said. These people were extremely strong. Although they hadn’t taken any action, if anyone were to put up resistance, they’d immediately strike them down quickly and harshly.

“You aren’t in the wrong, so why are they catching you?”

Ying Baiwu looked indignant. Did the Saint Gate not care about reasoning?

In the stubborn young girl’s opinion, the law enforcement group should catch that Xiao Li and put him to trial.

“Ziqi, take care of your martial juniors!”

Sun Mo instructed. When he saw Xia Yuan coming out looking anxiously, he smiled and said, “Teacher Xia, don’t worry. I’ll leave the students to you.”

“I’ll definitely take good care of them!”

Xia Yuan didn’t know what she should say. She came from an ordinary family of farmers and didn’t have any connections. Other than feeling anxious, she couldn’t think of any solution.

“I was the one who hit him, so there isn’t a need to take Teacher Gu away, right?”

Sun Mo wanted to take all the blame onto himself.

“Teacher Sun, this matter happened because of me, so how can I not go?”

Gu Xiuxun had rushed over after hearing the news.

“Think about Zhang Yanzong!”

Sun Mo persuaded, “Do you want to hold up his future?”

“The two of you, there’s no need to quarrel over this. Great Teacher Gu will have to make a trip with us as well. After all, the judges will be the ones to decide on how the conviction will go, not the two of you.”

The leader reminded them.

Sun Mo hadn’t thought of putting up resistance. Firstly, it was because he couldn’t win against these people. Secondly, it was because he trusted the Saint Gate and believed that they would give him a fair outcome.

Li Ziqi and the others followed the law enforcement group all the way to the hotel’s entrance.

“Stop following us!”

Sun Mo stopped them. "Go back and work hard on your cultivation. Rather than feeling worried for me here, you should go get the top three places in the Greencloud Rankings. That's what I hope to see the most!"

Upon hearing the words 'top three', even the emotionless law enforcement group members couldn't help but turn to assess Sun Mo.

(Has this guy gotten used to boasting? To think that he dares to boast about such things?)

As they had to capture Sun Mo, to make sure that nothing went amiss, they went to find out about him. Therefore, they knew that he was very amazing. However, no matter how amazing he was, it had only been a year since he had taught the students. How could he compare with those senior 1-star great teachers?

The most difficult part of the 2-star great teacher examination was on whether their students could get into the Greencloud Rankings.

"What should I do? Should I write a letter to notify Headmaster An?"

After seeing their teacher being taken away, Ying Baiwu's countenance was grim. She felt an impatience of wanting to kill.

"Don't worry, the Saint Gate will definitely return justice to Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo said confidently.

"That might not necessarily be the case!"

Tantai Yutang pouted.

"It definitely will be!"

The papaya girl glared at the sickly guy, feeling that he had thought too badly of the Saint Gate.

Li Ziqi didn't say anything. She wasn't as naive as her papaya martial junior. Where there was light, there'd be darkness. Most people in the Saint Gate should be good, but what if Sun Mo was unlucky and came across someone bad?

Moreover, the greatest problem was that it was only two days away from the great teacher examination. If the Saint Gate's efficiency was a little slower, they'd hold up Sun Mo from taking the examination.

There was also the part about Sun Mo's physical and mental condition. Everyone would be working hard to adjust their conditions to the optimal level before the examination. If anyone else were to be captured, not knowing what kind of horrible environment they were going to be staying in and waiting to be put to trial, there was no way they could take on the examination!

"There's no need to worry. Focus on your cultivation. Leave the rest of the matters to me!"

Li Ziqi felt anxious, but she wore an expression as if everything was within her grasp. She didn't wish to see her martial juniors worrying.

Thankfully, she was the Great Tang's princess. Although she didn't know any great teachers, with her identity, she could visit some influential characters and seek some help.

After Li Ziqi gave out some instructions, she left in a hurry. Xia Yuan felt very envious of Sun Mo when she saw this. Who wouldn't want to have a sensible student like her?

She wondered how Sun Mo had obtained this princess's trust?

Xia Yuan felt emotional.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xia Yuan +50. Friendly (970/1,000).

...

The Saint Gate had an office in Westmountain City. After Sun Mo was brought there, he wasn't locked up immediately. Instead, he was brought to a room and three investigators asked him about what had taken place the night before.

After about two hours and three rounds of questioning, Sun Mo was brought away and locked in a room with simple furnishings.

Other than a bed and straw that was laid on top of it, there wasn't anything else.

Sun Mo checked around then lay down to rest.

Gu Xiuxun, Xiao Li, as well as the people who shared the table with Xiao Li, encountered the same situation.

In the evening, all the investigation reports were handed to the seven judges. Then, the judges held a meeting the next morning.

"Teacher Mei, can't we push this back for two days? Don't you know that I'm very busy?"

In the meeting room, Jiang Zhitong couldn't help but complain when he saw Mei Yazhi.

When other people heard this, they didn't say anything. However, they felt a little displeased toward Jiang Zhitong. The only reason he dared to speak to Mei Yazhi in this manner was purely because he had the backing of his father, Jiang Wei.

Sigh, how did a smart person like Jiang Wei have such a merit-driven and narrow-minded son?

The matter between Sun Mo and the Jiang Clan had long since spread through the great teacher circle.

"Teacher Jiang, this matter concerns the career of two great teachers. How can we keep on dragging this out?"

Mei Yazhi's countenance was stern.

"Is there a need for seven judges to deal with a trivial matter like this?"

Jiang Zhitong's lips twitched. "Based on past years' precedences, people who got involved in a fight should be forbidden to participate in this year's examinations. If the situation is serious, then make the punishment heavier!"

With the examinations nearing, these seven main examiners were very busy. If it was in the past years, there wouldn't be a need for all seven of them to be present. It'd work for one of them to step forth to make a decision. But this time around, Mei Yazhi requested for the seven of them to judge this matter. Therefore, the others had no choice but to come.

Therefore, everyone's gazes turned toward Mei Yazhi.

"This time around, things are different!"

Mei Yazhi spoke up.

"Why? Just because there's Sun Mo?"

Jiang Zhitong felt a little jealous. Not only was Sun Mo a genius, but he was also very handsome. Therefore, it was easier for him to gain the admiration of influential characters.

If it was an ugly person with mediocre aptitude, Mei Yazhi wouldn't waste her energy on this.

"I remember that there's a saying that all men are equal in the eyes of the law. We can't possibly turn a blind eye to things just because Sun Mo is a genius and has the chance to rise by two stars in one year, right? Then wouldn't it be unfair for the people who had been punished for their mistakes in the past?"

Jiang Zhitong spoke up first.

"You're wrong. It's because Sun Mo is a genius which is why we all need to take this seriously, returning him justice. Otherwise, any other results would be misinterpreted by people and it'll become a handle for others to use against the Saint Gate."

Hearing Mei Yazhi's explanation, Tong Yiming, who was seated at the side and sipping tea, smiled. He almost broke out laughing. (Jiang Zhitong, aren't you just finding displeasure for yourself to have an argument against Teacher Mei?)

Jiang Zhitong was rendered speechless. Mei Yazhi elevated the problem to the Saint Gate's honor, making him unable to rebut.

"I believe that everyone has read the reports about the fighting incident. It took place because Xiao Li was drunk and got into a drunken stupor. Therefore, we shouldn't rob Sun Mo of his rights to participate in the examination."

Mei Yazhi's last note had just ended when everyone else nodded. This was a clear fact and the people with Xiao Li didn't dare to hide anything either. Therefore, Sun Mo was innocent.

"But he was involved in a fight. Since he made a move, he has brought a stain to the great teacher world. Moreover, Sun Mo had come in first place in the last examination, so he should take on even more responsibility after disseminating the Saint Gate's honor."

Jiang Zhitong tried to argue.

His reasoning wasn't wrong because some people only cared about the result and not the reason.

"Teacher Jiang, are battles right or wrong?"

Mei Ziyu changed the topic.

Jiang Zhitong fell silent and then frowned. He was a 3-star great teacher who had read a lot of books and was very knowledgeable. Therefore, he immediately thought of Mei Yazhi's argument ground.

"Was King Wu right or wrong to go out for an expedition? Was Emperor Qin right or wrong to suppress the rebels?"

What Mei Yazhi mentioned was two well-known wars in the history of the nine provinces. These were recognized by the countries in the nine provinces as righteous wars.

"I'm sure that you must have seen the three lines that Sun Mo had said, in the capacity as a great teacher, for Xiuxun, as well as the vice-headmaster, right? He had explained the reason why he had made a move for himself, for friendship, and for his responsibilities. Isn't a great teacher like him, who holds righteousness in his heart and has principles, a model that the Saint Gate should be promoting?"

Mei Yazhi asked.

"That's true, Sun Mo had said those three points really well. When I heard it, even I feel that it's wrong for him to not make a move."

Tong Yiming smiled. "It was a righteous punch to begin with."

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tong Yiming +50. Friendly (210/1,000).

"Actually, I admire that line 'some people are young and have strong aspirations, tempering themselves as they advance forward. As for others, they waste 100 years of their life and are worse off than a dog!'. Do you think that Sun Mo will get the nickname One-Dog 'Sun' after this?"

"He is already called Black Doggy Sun to begin with!"

"Haha, interesting! Interesting! It'll really be a loss for the Saint Gate if someone like this can't take part in the examination!"

The judges discussed amongst themselves and laughed.

Seeing this, Jiang Zhitong's countenance remained unchanged, but he knew that things were going to be bad. This couldn't do. He must break Sun Mo's goals even if it meant that he had to bar him from the examinations for a year.

(Want to rise by two stars in a year? Dream on! Don't think of getting it good after having offended our Jiang Clan!)

Chapter 534: Becoming Famous Again!

Jiang Zhitong was born to a famous clan and he was the N-th generation of great teachers. Hence, he was a guy who viewed reputation and prestige as being more important than his life.

To put it more simply, he was someone who cared about his face.

In this era where disgraceful women from a commoner house would have to be drowned in a wicker basket to salvage the family's reputation, what had Sun Mo done?

He said something in front of the Jiang Clan's Manor, giving him the reputation of 'Like A Dog In Front of the Door'. However, the Jiang Clan became the backdrop for him!

Didn't this mean that he had stepped on Jiang Clan to rise?

In Jiang Zhitong's heart, Sun Mo was a great schemer. However, his father hadn't noticed how malicious and disgusting Sun Mo was, and his father even told him to let things be. Therefore, he held great hatred for Sun Mo.

"We can just fine them to teach them a lesson!"

Tong Yiming smiled and suggested.

"That's right, let's just fine them as a lesson."

The other people agreed. If Jiang Zhitong wasn't involved in this, then this would just be a trivial matter.

Jiang Zhitong looked at these people, smirking coldly in his heart. He knew why these people were having such an amicable attitude. It was because Sun Mo had displayed astonishing talent. He had limitless prospects!

If Sun Mo passed the examination, then these main examiners would be considered his teachers as well. With this level of relationship, his interpersonal connections would be a lot more convenient.

Of course, as high-star level great teachers, these few main examiners weren't that superficial. They just felt admiration for Sun Mo and didn't wish to see a new star being brought down before he had risen.

"Giving a fine is fine, but if Sun Mo were to participate in the examination, don't you think that it'll be very unfair to Xiao Li?"

Jiang Zhitong asked.

"What does Teacher Jiang mean by that?"

Someone felt perplexed.

"Don't you guys know how vicious Sun Mo was? The report said that Xiao Li suffered multiple fractures in his arms. Given this, he definitely wouldn't be able to participate in the examination. Who will make up for his delay of one year?"

Jiang Zhitong let out a cold snort. "Since we want fairness, then we should view everyone equally. If Xiao Li can participate in the 2-star great teacher examination, then Sun Mo can as well."

"Aren't you deliberately making things difficult for Sun Mo?"

Before Mei Yazhi said anything, Tong Yiming was the first to feel displeased. He had admired that young man since the 'D' Grade league tournament test.

“I’m talking about fairness!”

Jiang Zhitong insisted.

“You’re being unreasonable!”

Tong Yiming was a straightforward character and quarreled against Jiang Zhitong outright.

“That’s enough!”

Liang Hongda pinched his forehead. “What Teacher Jiang said is true as well. Who will take responsibility for Xiao Li’s loss? Therefore, if Xiao Li can participate in the examination, then Sun Mo can as well!”

“Vice Sect Lord!”

Tong Yiming frowned.

“We’ll leave it as that then. Moreover, they’ll each be fined 1,000 silver taels. We’ll also announce to the public that regardless if one is talented, they must observe restraint, constantly reminding themselves of their status as a great teacher, being a role model for the students!”

As the Vice Sect Lord, Liang Hongda called for this.

The other people would naturally not retort to Liang Hongda over Sun Mo, who merely had great prospects. Therefore, they agreed to this decision.

Jiang Zhitong left proudly. At the thought of how Sun Mo would probably be driven to death from anger after finding out that he wouldn’t be able to participate in this year’s examination, Jiang Zhitong felt a lot happier.

(You want to bring up your reputation by tagging onto our Jiang Clan? You’re still far too inexperienced!)

“It’s really a humiliation for there to be such people in the Saint Gate!”

Tong Yiming shook his head and said, feeling upset. Although he seemed as if he was talking about Jiang Zhitong, he was in fact secretly referring to Liang Hongda. If Liang Hongda wished to become the Sect Lord, he must pull some allies to join his side. The influential Jiang Clan would undoubtedly be a great help.

“We can’t say that. No man is perfect. Who wouldn’t have selfish motives?”

Mei Yazhi smiled, trying to talk Tong Yiming out of it. “Otherwise, wouldn’t there be saints everywhere in this world?”

“That’s true!”

Tong Yiming smiled in self-mockery. “It’s just a pity for Sun Mo. I was waiting in anticipation to see him creating a legend!”

“Isn’t a legend to be doing what others can’t?”

Mei Yazhi smiled. The disposition she emitted in that instant caused even Tong Yiming to enter a daze.

...

Sun Mo didn't wish to sit and wait to be condemned. He was still thinking about how he could resolve this fighting incident when someone came to tell him that he could leave. At the same time, he was also told of the punishment dealt by the Saint Gate.

"1,000 taels? Set fractured bones?"

Sun Mo frowned slightly and then left the office.

He saw Mei Yazhi at the entrance. However, as they had only met each other for a bit and weren't on very close terms, he merely nodded as a greeting when their gazes met. He then continued to wait for Gu Xiuxun, but Mei Yazhi walked toward him.

"Teacher Mei!"

Sun Mo bowed slightly. He did feel great respect for this high-star great teacher.

"Young man, it's good to act impulsively once in a while!"

Mei Yazhi praised.

"Hmm?"

Sun Mo was surprised. What was this situation?

"Do you have a way to take care of Xiao Li's broken arms?"

Mei Yazhi went straight to the point. As she had always been an open and aboveboard person, she didn't mind that others may see them or overhear their conversation.

"Yes!"

Sun Mo nodded.

"Very good. The best way for youngsters to retaliate when encountering difficulties is to bring out beautiful results. I look forward to your performance!"

Mei Yazhi turned to leave. She was quite satisfied with Sun Mo's calm expression.

If anyone else were to be locked up for a day and a night and then dealt such harsh punishment, they'd feel angst and upset. However, this wasn't the case for Sun Mo.

This was the attitude of one who was meant for great things.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Mei Yazhi +100. Friendly (360/1,000).

"It can't be that she wants to help me, right?"

Sun Mo guessed.

He had guessed it right. If Sun Mo were to reveal a helpless expression or ask for help, Mei Yazhi would definitely help him.

It wasn't because Sun Mo had given Mei Ziyu a massage before, but that she didn't wish to see a genius's record being broken because of an incident like this.

...

At Fortune Hotel, Han Zisheng was having his meal while listening to the discussions other people were having amongst themselves. He'd also occasionally throw glances at Liu Mubai, who was opposite him.

"Concentrate on your meal!"

Liu Mubai warned.

"En!"

Han Zisheng ate a few mouthfuls of food and then he couldn't hold back anymore. "Teacher, if Teacher Sun can't participate in the examination, you'll be considered to have won. But would other people think that it's an undeserving win?"

"Eat your meal!"

Liu Mubai reproached, not wanting to discuss this problem. At the same time, he felt a little helpless. (Sun Mo, are you a troublemaker? Why is it that you can become the topic of conversations no matter where you go?)

The main reason was still because Sun Mo had gained a bit of fame in the 1-star great teacher examination. It was like how no one would care about a fight between ordinary people, but when celebrities were to get into it, the news would spread very quickly.

Moreover, Sun Mo didn't just get into a fight but also threw out Priceless Advices incessantly, releasing great teacher halos and making the other party speechless. This was an amazing feat.

Quite a number of great teachers knew Priceless Advice, but it was impossible for them to activate it consecutively. Furthermore, the most important thing was that Sun Mo had cited a poem about cherishing food. He had also said a few philosophical and meaningful lines.

Now, Sun Mo not only had the nickname One-Vote 'Sun', but he also gained another new nickname, One-Dog 'Sun'. Of course, it was more of envy over approval of his actions.

"I hope that Teacher can win against him in a fair fight!"

Han Zisheng mumbled.

"Don't worry, with Sun Mo's God Hands, even if all of Xiao Li's bones were to shatter, he'd still be able to treat him."

Liu Mubai also wished to have a fair fight against Sun Mo.

Although they were rivals, Liu Mubai did recognize Sun Mo's strength.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liu Mubai +50. Friendly (450/1,000).

...

During dinner, Jiang Yongnian had just entered the restaurant when he was crowded around by a few new friends.

“Your Central Province Academy has become famous this time around!”

“That’s right, those who offend the Central Province Academy must be eliminated regardless of the distance. What domineering words!”

“What is that Sun Mo’s background? I heard he is An Xinhui’s fiancé?”

As they spoke, more people gathered over, wanting to listen to the gossip.

“Can we have our meal first?”

Jiang Yongnian felt helpless. He had been asked these questions many times over the past two days by different people.

“Boss, serve up a big meal!”

A young man who was clearly not short of money shouted out, he then urged Jiang Yongnian to speak up.

“What else can I say? Sun Mo is very outstanding, so much more beyond our imaginations.”

Jiang Yongnian chuckled.

“Is that for real?”

Two of Jiang Yongnian’s ex-classmates couldn’t help but feel surprised. They knew how proud Old Jiang was. Sun Mo must be really amazing to be able to get Jiang Yongnian to say this of him.

Of course, some people were unconvinced and couldn’t help but retort.

“So what if he’s talented? He won’t be able to take part in the examinations anyway!”

Jiang Yongnian felt amused. He turned his head and asked, “Why not?”

“I heard that Xiao Li’s arms have been crushed. How will Sun Mo possibly cure him? If he can’t, then he naturally will have no right to take part in the examination!”

The person gloated.

“Do you think that you’re short of one less rival now?”

Jiang Yongnian’s lips twitched. “I’m very sorry, Sun Mo possesses God Hands and will definitely be able to cure Xiao Li. Besides, someone like you can’t even defeat me. What rights do you have to treat Sun Mo as your competitor? How shameless can you be?”

“Haha!”

A few other people laughed. This was how Jiang Yongnian’s character should be!

The more rumors spread, the more ridiculous they became. Because of Sun Mo, even the great teachers from the Central Province Academy who came to participate in the examination stood out a little more.

There was no helping it. Sun Mo had spoken well for the reasons he had made a move. Even the audience felt that Xiao Li deserved to be beaten up after hearing it.

It was a pity that the Central Province Academy's grade was too low. If it was a little higher, they'd want to apply to teach there. After all, they admired Sun Mo's defensiveness for those close to him.

...

The afternoon Sun Mo was released, he brought Li Ziqi and Gu Xiuxun along and knocked on Xiao Li's door.

Creak!

A female servant opened the door.

Xiao Li couldn't move. This was a maid his colleague had helped him to hire to take care of him temporarily.

"You are?"

The maid instantly became more respectful when he saw that Sun Mo was wearing teacher attire with a star on his chest.

"I'm Sun Mo. I'm here to look for Teacher Xiao."

Sun Mo said outright.

Before the maid replied, Xiao Li spoke up, "Teacher Sun, please come in!"

Li Ziqi and Gu Xiuxun exchanged a glance. Judging from his tone, it seemed that Xiao Li didn't hate Sun Mo?

When Sun Mo entered the room, he saw Xiao Li lying on the bed. His arms were wrapped up with medicine and cloth stripes, fixed by two wooden rods.

He looked a little dispirited but more of disappointment and helplessness.

Li Ziqi put down the presents while Gu Xiuxun was contemplating on how they should start the conversation so that it wouldn't be so awkward. However, Xiao Li was the first to speak up.

"Teacher Gu, I'm sorry! Teacher Sun, I'm sorry!"

Chapter 535: Prowess of God Hands

"Huh?"

Gu Xiuxun was stunned. What kind of trickery was this? However, she had seen vicious people before and knew that she mustn't easily believe in others.

Their occupation had a requirement on one's character. However, all humans had emotions and desires. There might not be big mistakes, but there was no end to small errors.

“Teacher Xiao, there’s no need for that!”

Sun Mo spoke up. He had already beaten Xiao Li up and taught him a lesson, so there wasn’t a need for Xiao Li to apologize. “If you’re displeased, you can challenge me to another duel after your injuries are healed. I’ll be up for it any time!”

Hearing this, Xiao Li appeared embarrassed, “Teacher Sun, I...”

Xiao Li didn’t know what he should say. He wasn’t one with a fiery temper and liked to look for trouble. After all, having been insulted and looked down on for the past 20 years, his temper had worn down.

The other day, it was because the examination was nearing and he had had too much to drink. Therefore, he had done something irrational.

Thinking about it, it was a shame to the great teacher title.

“Teacher Sun, I’ve let you down. I already know of the Saint Gate’s decision of this matter. I’ve been waiting for you. Let us set off right away!”

Xiao Li put up a struggle, wanting to get off the bed. “I’ll tell the judges that it’s all my bad. I’ll get them to allow you to continue to take part in the examinations!”

Gu Xiuxun and Li Ziqi felt a little surprised. What a turn of events.

Sun Mo quickly went up to support Xiao Li and then assessed him.

“I’m sorry!”

Xiao Li lowered his head, looking very embarrassed.

“Haha!”

Sun Mo suddenly laughed, patting Xiao Li on the shoulder. “If you really don’t mind, then how about we let this matter rest here? But I’ll definitely not apologize.”

“Teacher Sun must be joking, how can I let Teacher Sun apologize? After all, I was the one to pick a fight.”

Xiao Li smiled in self-mockery. “There isn’t much time, let’s go quickly!”

“No need!”

Sun Mo rejected.

“Huh?”

Xiao Li was surprised and he looked at Sun Mo with a stunned expression. “Then what about the examinations? Teacher Sun, if you aren’t able to rise to 2 stars consecutively, I’ll feel uneasy.”

“It’ll do as long as I cure you!”

Sun Mo laughed.

“Huh?”

Xiao Li was stunned.

“Didn’t the Saint Gate say that? As long as you can participate in the examination, then I can do so too!”

Sun Mo explained.

“No, I mean...”

Xiao Li subconsciously looked toward his arms. (I’m already like this, so how are you going to cure it?)

There was a saying that it’d take 100 days to heal after getting injured in the sinews or bones. Given his injuries, even if a divine doctor was the one to take on this case, it’d take at least four to five days for him to recover, right?

Moreover, the examination was going to start the day after!

“Teacher Xiao, don’t worry. If Teacher Sun takes on the job, I assure you that your arms will be as good as it was.”

After ascertaining that Xiao Li had no hostility, Gu Xiuxun broke into a smile.

“My teacher has the great reputation of God Hands in Jinling!”

Li Ziqi smiled sweetly.

Xiao Li paused for a moment but still shook his head. “Since you can fix broken bones, then using the God Hands must require you to deplete quite a lot of spirit qi and energy, right? With the examination coming up, you should avoid unnecessary depletion. Therefore, we should go to the Saint Gate to explain things and return you justice!”

“Teacher Xiao, I don’t like to plead to others!”

Sun Mo held back Xiao Li who insisted on leaving.

Xiao Li had wanted to persuade him, but after seeing Sun Mo’s pair of eyes, he gave up. This was a man with principles and insistence.

He really was nothing compared to him!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xiao Li +20. Neutral (20/100).

...

Xiao Li lay back on the bed. The white cloth and wooden rods on his arms were removed, revealing his swollen and twisted arms.

“Did I go overboard?”

Sun Mo suddenly felt a little bad.

“Should I get her to leave?”

Xiao Li asked in a soft voice. He was worried the maid would see the usage of the God Hands.

“No need!”

If the maid were to leave, he'd lose out a lot of favorable impression points. Moreover, it wasn't just one or two times that he had performed in front of others.

If it could be easily learned, then divine skills would be too worthless.

“I'll trouble Teacher Sun then.”

Xiao Li looked at Sun Mo's slightly awkward expression and then consoled him, “Teacher Sun, you don't have to feel bad. The fault is all on me. But in the future, I'll remember this lesson.”

“I'll be starting then.”

Sun Mo raised Xiao Li's left arm and massaged it in parts. He first ascertained the spots where the bones were broken. At the same time, he also observed with Divine Sight to obtain more detailed information.

Although Immemorial Vairocana wasn't an attacking technique, its prowess wasn't weak. Not only did Eighteen Words Order break Xiao Li's bones, but it also hurt his energy channels. Based on the current way to fix the bones together, even if the bones were to recover fully, he wouldn't be able to recover fully.

Sun Mo quickly came up with a treatment plan. He first used the bone setting technique to heal the broken bones, then used the circulation technique to heal the energy channels.

When Sun Mo's fingers started pressing down, Xiao Li immediately felt a comfortable sensation.

He had massages before, but they felt painful and itchy or sore and numb. The feelings were very weird. However, under Sun Mo's hands, it was purely comfortable.

This feeling made one feel intoxicated.

The maid stood at the side respectfully, not saying anything. However, she understood the conversation between these few great teachers. She then snuffed at it. (Wanting to cure his arms immediately? It wouldn't be so fast even in one's dreams!)

(God Hands? You guys are really boasting to no end. But this guy's fingers are indeed very long and they do look good.)

The maid was a diligent person and secretly took a few steps forward. She opened her eyes wide and wanted to secretly learn from Sun Mo. However, at the next instant, she saw a tremendous amount of spirit qi gushing out from his arms, forming a strong man that had an extremely pressuring visual impact.

Thud thud thud!

The maid quickly backed off, looking astonished.

My god!

What the hell was this?

“Uhh!”

Xiao Li was surprised to see the genie's appearance. He wanted to swing his fists to attack it, but there was no helping it. This was purely out of his self-defense instincts.

"There's no need to be nervous!"

Sun Mo consoled him.

Xiao Li stopped feeling nervous. It was because as the genie started giving him a massage, his body completely relaxed. There were only images of blue sky and white clouds left on his mind.

Xiao Li immediately felt as if he had returned to his worry-free childhood, when he was looking after grazing cows, chopping firewood, and running all over the mountain. Other than often having to go hungry, life was actually pretty good back then. It was unlike now, when life was filled with hurdles and setbacks.

Half an hour later, the treatment was completed.

The genie disappeared.

"Teacher Xiao? Teacher Xiao? Wake up, it has ended!"

Sun Mo went to wash his hands while Gu Xiuxun pushed Xiao Li.

"Huh? Where am I?"

Xiao Li had a very comfortable sleep. He couldn't help but rub his eyes.

"Huh?"

The maid screamed as if she had seen a ghost. "Your arm..."

"My arm?"

Xiao Li subconsciously put out his hands to take a look. There was nothing wrong, this was his own arms. He was then stunned. If he didn't remember wrongly, this arm was still swollen and bruised before he fell asleep. Why had it returned to normal now?

Xiao Li moved a few fingers and then punched out his fist. He didn't feel any pain at all.

"Right, God Hands..."

Xiao Li was struck with a realization and he looked at Sun Mo in astonishment. His face filled with disbelief in that instant.

This was something that could be done by humans?

"Your arms are fine now."

Sun Mo smiled.

Xiao Li didn't say anything, but the system's notification rang through Sun Mo's ears.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xiao Li +500. Friendly (520/1,000).

He was completely astonished by how powerful the ancient massaging technique was.

“How is that possible?”

As the genie was gone, the maid summoned up her courage and dashed forth a few steps. She stared at Xiao Li’s arms, her face filled with astonishment.

She had applied medicine for Xiao Li before and knew how serious his injuries were. To think that it had recovered now?

She couldn’t understand!

Thereafter, a strong feeling of regret rose in the maid’s heart.

(Damn it! Why didn’t I remember it? If I could learn it, I wouldn’t have to fret about my livelihood for the rest of my life!)

But soon, the maid came to an understanding. This divine skill was naturally a great teacher’s ultimate art, so even if this young man were to teach her step by step, she wouldn’t be able to learn it.

“I’m just an ordinary person after all!”

The maid consoled herself.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from maid +1,000. Respect (1,000/10,000).

Thereafter, the maid hesitated to speak. Xiao Li had recovered fully and clearly didn’t need a servant to attend to him anymore. The salary they had agreed on...

“Ziqi, give her 200 taels!”

Sun Mo instructed.

“Auntie, take this!”

Li Ziqi opened her purse and took out a silver note, handing it to the maid.

“It’s too much! It’s too much!”

The maid said modestly, but her hands still reached out uncontrollably. That was 200 taels. It would be enough money to last her family for half a year.

“That won’t do! I should be the one to pay the salary!”

Xiao Li got up to reach for his purse. Then, he realized to his surprise that his arms were really fine now. However, he then started to feel regret.

Now that his arms had recovered, wouldn’t that mean that he wouldn’t have the chance to enjoy this massage anymore?

Sigh!

It was such a great regret!

In that instant, Xiao Li really wanted to get his arms broken by Sun Mo again.

“We’re all teachers. There’s no need for us to fight over this little bit of money.”

Sun Mo held Xiao Li back. “But Teacher Xiao, you look very dispirited. Given the way you are, I don’t think you’ll be able to pass the examination!”

“Haha!”

Xiao Li laughed in self-mockery and then put his fists together. “I’m embarrassed to say this, but I might have wasted Sun Mo’s efforts.”

Li Ziqi’s eyes turned and she asked, “Teacher Xiao, aren’t you planning on participating in the examination?”

“En!”

Xiao Li nodded. “Putting aside the examination’s difficulty, with the way I am, it’s not suitable for me to take the examination. Even if I did, it’d just be a failure.”

“It wouldn’t change much even if I waited another year!”

Gu Xiuxun threw Sun Mo a secret glance. After the conflict, she had tried to find out about Xiao Li’s situation. She knew that he had lost failed times. If he were to fail another time, he’d never be able to advance to 2-star.

Gu Xiuxun hoped that Xiao Li could temper himself for another year and check out the situation. But what would happen to Sun Mo?

She felt a little anxious. Xiao Li seemed as if he wanted to give up.

“There’s no more changes!”

Xiao Li immediately broke into a self-mocking smile, rubbing his nose. “I plan on giving up my job as a great teacher. I’ll go to the countryside, buy a few cows, and be a cowherd!”

Chapter 536: After I Become A 3-Star Great Teacher, I’ll Come to Marry You!

“Meow meow meow?”

Li Ziqi blinked her eyes, looking speechless. (A divine force realm cowherd? You’re too funny! Do you have a mine at home? Why are you wasting your talent like this?)

(Have you seen through secular life? I heard that this is how those enlightened experts were. They put down all secular matters, returning to nature and focusing on cultivating Dao.)

“I’ve thought it through. I’ll go to the countryside and be a private teacher, bringing cows out to graze and teach children to recognize words, enjoying life in the countryside. It’s quite good as well!”

Xiao Li’s lips curled up into a smile. He started to develop a yearning for such a life.

“Are you able to accept this?”

Sun Mo asked.

“So what if I can’t?”

Xiao Li asked, “The most important thing is to have a clear recognition of oneself. Only then will we be able to find the right direction.”

Swoosh!

A golden glow suddenly lit up Xiao Li’s body. Next, light spots shot out.

“...”

Gu Xiuxun was speechless. Why did Priceless Advice suddenly erupt? It seemed that this guy had seen through things and accepted his fate.

“What you said isn’t wrong, but have you recognized yourself clearly?”

Sun Mo was also influenced by this great teacher halo, almost believing Xiao Li. However, there were some things that he couldn’t hold in.

“Moreover, even if you have, must you head in this direction? If I were you, even if I knew that I would fail, I would continue down the great teacher path. It’s because this is my aspiration and I’ll continue to defend it even if I’ll be heading to my death!”

“Defend it... even if it means death?”

Hearing this, Xiao Li trembled.

“Let me ask you this. What will happen to your students after you give up on the examination? They’ve trusted you for so many years but didn’t even get a chance to display their talent. Can you bear to see that?”

Sun Mo continued to ask.

“I’ve thought it through. I’ll entrust them to a good friend of mine. He’s also a great teacher!”

Xiao Li explained.

“From getting to know each other to become familiar with each other, students and teachers need to go through a process. It’d take at least a few months to several years. Who will account for the wasted time? What if your students can’t gain their new teacher’s liking?”

Sun Mo raised another possibility.

Xiao Li frowned.

“Lastly, you’re also a ninth level divine force realm expert. How much sweat have you put in to come to this stage? Even if you can’t get the great teacher title, you can continue to teach and educate people. Go be a cowherd? Teach children to recognize words? Your knowledge will cry!”

Sun Mo’s voice roused the deaf and enlightened the benighted, causing Xiao Li to be stunned.

“Maybe I was wrong?”

Xiao Li mumbled.

Sun Mo allowed Xiao Li to immerse in his thoughts for a while before saying, "Teacher Xiao, have you noticed it? Your mental state isn't steady again. This is your greatest problem."

"Huh?"

Xiao Li was stunned.

"As you've been through too many failures, you've become sensitive, unsettled, and doubtful of yourself. It then progressed to denying yourself. You might not have noticed it, but you're already feeling that you'll definitely be unable to pass the examination. That's why you did so many irrational things."

"Your acceptance, your giving up, is just an act of self-consolation. Ask your own heart..."

Sun Mo put out his index finger and poked it harshly into Xiao Li's left chest. "Does it want to give up?"

Xiao Li wore a pained expression on his face. He bit his lips and his body trembled, his fists gradually clenching tightly together. It was because Sun Mo had seen through his true intent.

(Who wants to give up? I also want to become a 3-star great teacher, become a saint. I've also dreamed of having many students all over the world.)

Ah!

Xiao Li let out a loud cry. He suddenly raised his hand and hammered his head hard.

The past that was unbearable to recall floated in his head again.

"After I become a 3-star great teacher, I'll come to marry you!"

A spirited young man rode on a cow and shouted loudly to a young lady in the fields under the bright spring sun.

To the young man, 1-star wasn't worth mentioning and 2-star was the benchmark. Only 3-star could bring 'her' glory, causing her to be the envy amongst the neighbors.

His departure continued for 20 years.

After failing the 2-star examinations consecutively, the young man secretly returned to his hometown. He saw that young lady. Although she was no longer youthful, she continued to work in the fields, waiting for him.

The young man stopped in his footsteps and didn't meet her. His face tears-stricken. He hated himself for being so useless. Women of her age would already have bad rumors of not being able to marry.

Thereafter, the young man returned to Jiang City. He swore that he must become a 3-star great teacher, then get the girl to marry him in great glory in front of everyone.

However, fate was like a heartless wild dog, crazily biting and tearing the young man apart!

He failed again!

The young man, who had claimed that he was going to defeat the world in high spirits, became a failure in his forties. He didn't dare to return to his hometown. He didn't dare to think of her. He even hid the small wooden blade that the girl had gifted to him. It was because it would pierce his eyes!

The girl had become a young lady, then a woman. She would eventually become an old lady. How many 40 years would a girl have?

"Boohooohoo, I don't wish for things to be like this either!"

Xiao Li broke down in tears, banging his head against the wall until his head was bleeding.

The maid was given a scare. Even Gu Xiuxun and Li Ziqi were surprised. Who would be held accountable if he were to die?

Sun Mo looked at Xiao Li, his tone becoming harsh.

"I don't care how much grief you feel in your heart. I don't care whom you've let down, or what you've missed out on. I only want to say that avoidance will never resolve problems. It'll only make problems increasingly difficult!"

Gu Xiuxun and Li Ziqi let out a sigh. This Xiao Li was clearly someone with a story!

"Teacher Xiao, our relationship is considered one of no discord, no concord. Moreover, I've said what I should. In the end, I'll give you a poetry that I often use to encourage myself!"

Violent west wind.

Wild geese crying in the foggy sky under the frosted morning moon.

Frosted morning moon.

Disorderly sound of horses' hooves and deep sound of the military horn ringing.

Majestic Loushan Pass was said to be tough as steel, crossing the top and starting over from the beginning.

Starting over from the beginning.

The mountains undulate like the waves of the ocean, the bright red sun sets everything in the color of blood! [2]

Sun Mo only mentioned this poetry in passing, but Priceless Advice still erupted. After all, he wasn't a narrow-minded and petty evil-doer who'd crush his opponent and render them unable to get back to their feet forever if they were to offend him.

Looking at Xiao Li who had sunk deep down into the mud, Sun Mo also wished that he could get his act together.

Golden light erupted, filling up the entire bedroom.

Gu Xiuxun was alright after hearing this poetry. After all, as a genius, her path thus far had been smooth-sailing and she had been through too few obstacles. Therefore, she didn't have a deep comprehension of the poetry.

Of course, she also understood that Sun Mo had said another priceless advice.

He was really someone that would make others green with envy.

Li Ziqi, who was next to her, trembled. Her eyes turned red instantly and she had a strong urge to cry. She thought of all the rumors and criticisms she had been put through in the past.

As the princess who was the most doted on by the Great Tang's emperor, many people in the harem were jealous of Li Ziqi. They didn't dare to say anything in person, but they'd say a lot of vicious words about her behind her back.

Li Ziqi was clumsy and her motor skills were really bad. As a result, she had been rejected by a secondary saint. This was a great humiliation.

In order to hide from these rumors, she had gone to stay temporarily at her aunt's place in Jinling.

"Majestic Loushan Pass was said to be tough as steel, crossing the top and starting over from the beginning!"

The little sunny egg mumbled, "Well said!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +1,000. Reverence (24,760/100,000).

Li Ziqi looked toward Sun Mo, her gaze filled with admiration. (Teacher, I won't give up! I'll definitely let those people who are waiting to watch me make a fool of myself know that I'm the best!)

Xiao Li was undoubtedly the one who felt the strongest impact from the poetry. It was as if he had been struck by a bolt of lightning, yet also like he had been lit up by intense flames that could burn the plains. A strong battle will burned in his heart again.

(That's right. What are the gazes of humiliation, despise, and contemptuous gazes I have been put through compared to the criticisms the girl who has been waiting for me was subject to? She is still persisting on, but what about me? My giving up is a betrayal to the decades of waiting she has been through. It's the greatest blow and humiliation to her!)

"I must get the 2-star great teacher title this year and then return to the countryside to look for her! I want to make up for my mistake!"

Xiao Li's gaze was no longer at a loss. The changes to his mental state and the agitation of his emotions brought a resonance to the spirit qi in his body.

Boom!

The surrounding spirit qi started to seethe, forming a spirit qi tornado on top of Xiao Li's head and channeling into his body.

"This is... breaking through realm!"

Gu Xiuxun was stunned, but she soon understood what was going on. Xiao Li had stagnated at his current cultivation realm due to his mentality. Right now, after having his thoughts straightened out by Sun Mo's Priceless Advice, he suddenly broke through his bottleneck.

Xiao Li was now at the ninth level of the divine force realm. If he were to go further up, he'd be at the longevity realm. Striving for a breakthrough to such a great realm was a great impetus and it'd also require a tremendous amount of spirit qi.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Spirit qi continued to seethe like tidal waves, and the wooden windows and doors swung amidst the impact. They looked like weak willow trees, releasing clanking sounds.

"What's going on?"

The great teachers in the hotel who heard the commotion came over to check things out.

20 minutes later, the attempt ended.

Xiao Li opened his eyes and turned his head to see Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun keeping watch for him as he made his attempt, not wanting him to be disturbed.

"Teacher Gu, thank you!"

Xiao Li got off the bed and first thanked Gu Xiuxun. He then went up to Sun Mo and knelt.

"Xiao Li has received Teacher Sun's guidance today and arrived at a great life comprehension. I have nothing to repay you. If there's anything I can help you with in the future, I'll definitely go to the end of the world for you."

After saying that, Xiao Li made three loud kowtows.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xiao Li +1,000. Respect (1,520/10,000).

"Teacher Xiao, there's no need for that. We're teachers, so preaching, educating, and resolving doubts are part of our job!"

Sun Mo helped Xiao Li up. "I hope that Teacher Xiao's wishes can be fulfilled and that you'll pass the examination!"

What should be done was done. Sun Mo bade his farewell.

Creak!

The door opened.

Swoosh!

The great teacher examinees who were gathered along the corridor backed off and saw Sun Mo walking out. Next to him was Xiao Li, who was bowing slightly and sending him off.

He looked so modest!

Just like a junior facing a respected senior.

(Is there a need to go to this degree? Both of you are 1-star great teachers, and your realm is at the ninth level of the divine force realm. You're seven levels higher than Sun Mo.)

Sun Mo and Xiao Li's personal information was well-known after the conflict broke out between the two of them.

"Teacher Sun, take care!"

Xiao Li bowed down deeply and only straightened his back after Sun Mo had completely left the corridor. He then looked at the people around, cupped his hands at them, and then closed the door to his room.

Everyone outside wore stunned expressions.

"What the hell? How did two people, who were still fighting bitterly two days ago, suddenly become so close?"

Someone felt perplexed.

"Hey, did you guys notice? Xiao Li's arms are healed!"

"So I didn't see anything wrong. He has really recovered. But I recall that his injuries were very serious and that his bones were broken in over ten spots!"

"Could the God Hands rumor be real?"

The spectators whispered amongst themselves, feeling curious about what had taken place in the room. After all, before Sun Mo entered, Xiao Li's arms were still broken.

"Wait a minute, the impetus from the breakthrough and the amount of spirit qi are both tremendous. Doesn't that mean that Xiao Li is already at the longevity realm?"

Someone suddenly thought of a question.

"That can't be, right? Is it so easy to rise to the longevity realm?"

"How can we explain it otherwise? It can't be that Sun Mo was the one making a breakthrough, right?"

"It's the longevity realm! It'd be worth breaking my arms ten times if it means that I can reach it!"

The great teacher examinees mumbled amongst themselves. They had initially mocked Xiao Li as trash, not even able to win against Sun Mo. But now, they suddenly felt a little envious of him.

As it was known to everyone, the higher one's realm was, the harder it'd be to rise. The hurdles between two great realms were the most difficult to cross.

The divine force realm would only produce divine force, but the longevity realm meant that one's lifespan would be increased. Who in this world wouldn't want immortality?

In the cultivation system, the longevity realm was also a strong realm that could crush those at the divine force realm.

“F*ck, we have another strong opponent now!”

Many people started to feel upset. There was a sparring section in the 2-star great teacher examination. Who’d be able to win against someone at the longevity realm?

“Sun Mo is really bringing harm to others without any benefit to himself!”

Someone complained.

“Forget it. You should be more worried about the fact that Sun Mo can take part in the examination. With this, two spots are gone.”

After the person said this, many people sighed, feeling even greater pressure.

The rules for this year’s examination had been announced. Unlike how it was for previous years, the title wasn’t just given if one passed. The selection would be based on ratio.

This meant that even if one were to pass, if there were too many great teachers with better scores, they’d take up all the spots and you’d still fail.

...

Xiao Li sat in front of the round table in his bedroom, looking at the teacup in front of him. For some reason, he didn’t feel anything in his heart.

By right, rising up to the longevity realm was a great thing to celebrate on one’s cultivation path. Xiao Li had been stuck at his previous realm for four years.

But now, he only felt a light happiness. His heart was filled up with the beautiful images of the young lady working in the fields.

“This time around, I’ll definitely not let you down again!”

Xiao Li clenched his fists.

Bang bang bang!

The sound of door knocking rang out.

“Teacher!”

The one who spoke up was Xiao Li’s personal disciple.

“Come in!”

Xiao Li replied.

The door opened and three students entered. When they saw that Xiao Li’s arms were as good as new, they were instantly surprised and then felt overjoyed.

They had thought that it was over for their teacher and that their life would be a goner as well. They didn’t expect for the tables to turn around.

“Teacher Sun has just healed my arms. If you guys encounter him in the future, you must treat him with respect and not hostility!”

Xiao Li warned.

His three personal disciples exchanged a glance, suppressed the astonishment in their hearts, then bowed and said, “Student understands.”

“Teacher, have you leveled up to the longevity realm?”

The youngest student couldn’t hold it in and ask. He was worried about Xiao Li and had been waiting for very long. It was just that he didn’t dare to enter the room. Therefore, he had heard what the other spectators had said.

Chapter 537: Amazing Reward, Examinations Start!

“That’s right! I’m at the longevity realm now!”

Xiao Li smiled faintly. As a teacher, he also wished to maintain his ‘amazing’ appearance in front of his students. This would let them feel a strong sense of superiority when they were talking about him in front of other people.

To speak the truth, Xiao Li felt guilty. He felt that he had let these three students down. He knew that they had more or less heard of other people criticizing and looking down on him. Nevertheless, they hadn’t looked for him to remove their teacher-student relationship.

His three students were instantly elated. They exchanged a glance and then bowed in unison toward Xiao Li. “Congratulations to Teacher for rising to the longevity realm. We wish Teacher to continue to produce good results and rise to 3-star, spreading your name across the world!”

“En!”

Xiao Li felt greater reproach when he heard his students saying this in unison. They had clearly been practicing this for a very long time, but he was too useless and hadn’t been able to reach 2-star until now, neither was he able to reach the longevity realm. This was why they never had the chance to say it.

At the thought of this, Xiao Li’s feeling of gratitude toward Sun Mo grew even more intense.

“Teacher, this time around, we’ll work hard and fight our way into the Greencloud Rankings!”

His youngest student looked agitated. The other two had been with Xiao Li for the longest and didn’t say anything. However, they noticed that their teacher’s mental state was different.

If it could be said that he was like a withering old tree in the past, then he was now a poplar tree that was facing the wind bravely, undaunted by the rain and snow!

“If there are chances in the future, learn more from Teacher Sun!”

Xiao Li smiled and suddenly said this.

His three students frowned slightly. Usually, one's teacher would care for their face and wouldn't easily ask their students to seek guidance from other teachers. Once this was said outright, it would mean that Sun Mo had convinced Xiao Li both in terms of his talent and character.

It seemed that Teacher Sun was quite capable.

Ding!

+170 favorable impression points from the three students.

...

On the way back to the guest room, Gu Xiuxun looked elated. She'd also throw occasional glances at Sun Mo. Li Ziqi was more forthright, following behind Sun Mo like a small tail. She then reached out her fair and tender fingers to grab onto a corner of his clothes.

She really didn't wish to part from him for even the slightest bit.

"Can you guys not look at me with such admiring gazes? Let me say it first. I wasn't the one who wrote that poetry."

Sun Mo smiled bitterly.

"Then who did?"

Gu Xiuxun asked curiously.

"An amazing person!"

Sun Mo didn't wish to continue this topic.

Li Ziqi's lips twitched. She had read many books, but she had never heard of this nine provinces poetry before. Therefore, her teacher must be humble and decided to say this.

What was nine provinces poetry?

They were renowned pieces that could spread through the entire nine provinces once created. They could be called priceless advice, bringing people comprehension, making people think deeply about things.

"How is it?"

After seeing that Sun Mo had returned, Ying Baiwu asked, feeling worried.

"Is there a need to ask? Of course he is healed!"

Lu Zhiruo interjected. She never felt that such trivial things could baffle her teacher.

"Zhiruo, I feel very pressured that you always trust me like this!"

Sun Mo teased.

"Everything went on smoothly!"

The little sunny egg poured tea for Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve salvaged Xiao Li’s life, allowing him to get back on his feet and fight to become a saint. Your actions are fitting of a great teacher and you’re specially rewarded with one great teacher emblem!

“You’ve completely changed Xiao Li’s impression toward you from hostility to admiration, contributing a large number of favorable impression points. You’re specially rewarded with one mysterious treasure chest.”

The system’s congratulations suddenly rang out.

“Oh, the reward this time is amazing!”

Sun Mo was surprised. He didn’t expect to get additional rewards.

“It’s because you’ve done glorious acts befitting to the name of a great teacher!”

The system explained.

Sun Mo smiled, not feeling proud. He then looked for a chance to pat the papaya girl’s head without leaving any traces.

“Open the chest!”

The purple fog dissipated, leaving behind a skill book that was shrouded in red light. This glow was in a scarlet red, looking vicious and emitting the aura of huge ferocious beasts.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained a skill book on a branch of the spiritual control technique—three types of bug-type summoning technique!”

“Remark, these three types of summoning technique came from three separate tribes that are sparse in numbers. Therefore, they are extremely niche.”

Sun Mo frowned.

To speak the truth, although his art of spiritual beast control was at the grandmaster-grade, this subject was too generic. Even the related books in the nine provinces didn’t cover all of it in its entirety.

It was because both the spiritual beast control and spiritual control technique were too mysterious. They were further split into many factions, or it could be said that there were too many non-mainstream techniques.

The minority tribes who stayed in the mountains or tropical forests grasped the ability to control the ferocious beasts and spiritual beasts that could only be tamed in their languages.

There were no reasons behind this. The method of summoning spiritual beasts was passed down generations after generations.

The most mysterious and unfathomable subject would definitely be divination, but the one that gave the greatest headache would be the art of spiritual beast control.

There wasn't any reasoning to it. Sometimes, an incantation, a drop of fresh blood, or even a diagram or stone that had been blessed or cursed, would be able to summon a spiritual beast.

The grandmaster-grade spiritual control technique that Sun Mo had grasped channeled a lot of information in this subject, including knowledge and experience. It then broadened his vision, thereby allowing him to have great recognition in this area. It also allowed him to be able to use the most commonly used summoning incantations and means.

This skill book that he had just opened up from the chest was considered a non-mainstream incantation that even grandmaster-grade spirit controllers might not know of. After all, there would always be some knowledge that was yet to be recognized or understood by the rest of the world!

"Learn it."

No one would mind grasping too much knowledge. When the skill book shattered into light and entered through Sun Mo's forehead, an image of countless bugs immediately appeared in his mind. Then, to his surprise and horror, he realized that he had become one of them as well.

The army of bugs kept on crawling. Some of them dropped off from the group, some of them died. He had no idea where they were heading for. While crawling, other than releasing rustling sounds when their stomachs and legs rubbed against the ground, they were also making a strange sound.

Sun Mo had completely forgotten about himself and lived as a bug. Years passed and he only woke up in shock after he had died in one attempt to look for food.

"What the hell?"

Sun Mo was stunned. He realized that his back was completely drenched.

The spiritual control technique was really mysterious. To think that such a strange process could appear when he was just learning a skill book.

"What should we do now?"

Sun Mo's brows were furrowed so tightly together that they could clamp a crab that had been waiting very long on the beach to death.

To speak the truth, Sun Mo wanted to try the skill that he had just learned immediately. However, performing spiritual beast control technique and spiritual control technique had hidden dangers and there could be a backlash.

"Heck it!"

Sun Mo went all out. He opened his mouth slightly and started to let out a low and deep voice from his throat.

That was right. This spiritual control technique had no incantation. It relied on voice.

Wuuu wuuu wuuu!

When the frequency of his voice reached the highest, Sun Mo bit the tip of his tongue and spurted out blood.

Hua!

The blood scattered in the air. When they landed, they became small bugs the size of yellow beans. They were red and black, densely packed and laid out across the floor.

“F*ck!”

Sun Mo had a slight case of tryphobia. There were at least several hundred spiritual blood bugs on the floor, and it could make one’s scalp turn numb from looking at it. However, he held back his discomfort and thought.

“Go!”

Rustle!

The bugs immediately scattered out.

Sun Mo sat down cross-legged, closing his eyes. After focusing his concentration, his vision was connected with one bug as if he was using the bug’s body to patrol.

“Is this how the world looks like from the perspective of bugs?”

Sun Mo felt curious and found this novel. He then continued to switch between different bugs and his vision kept on switching as well.

Splash! Splash!

A young female great teacher was taking a bath. Sun Mo took a glance and quickly moved away. Although he wouldn’t be discovered, his character didn’t permit him to do such things.

“Sigh, I really want to sleep together with Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo sighed.

The papaya girl was hugging her rolled-up blanket with her limbs, looking like a koala bear. She rolled around on her bed.

“If I go over, Teacher won’t chase me away, right?”

Lu Zhiruo suddenly sat up and then lay back down dejected. Her eldest martial sister would probably beat her to death.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (Can you put in more effort when meditating?)

When Sun Mo saw Li Ziqi, he felt satisfied.

The little sunny egg was sitting in front of the table, sorting out documents and listing out students that were worth keeping an eye on.

Ying Baiwu and Xuanyuan Po were cultivating. As for Tantai Yutang’s room, the bugs didn’t dare to get close to it at all. Clearly, some kind of medicinal powder had been scattered around.

“Aren’t you being too wary?”

Sun Mo felt that Tantai Yutang might have persecutory delusional disorder. Moreover, Sun Mo had told him before that his body was in horrible condition, and his lifespan would be shortened if he insisted on cultivating. However, Tantai Yutang continued to cultivate secretly.

Jiang Leng was the very last. This young man’s sixth sense was very sharp. A few seconds after the bugs entered his room, he frowned.

However, it was too rare to be using the perspectives of bugs to snoop around, so Jiang Leng didn’t think of this. He only thought of himself as having gone crazy.

After one round, Sun Mo was having a lot of fun and was about to check out the other great teachers when his eyes hurt. It felt as if he had been poked in the eyes and his head felt as if it had been hacked by a battle-ax. He was given a splitting headache and he let out an agonizing cry.

Hu! hu!

Sun Mo panted heavily and his face was ghastly pale. It felt as if his brain juice was squeezed dry.

The spiritual control technique was extremely mentally depleting.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your Priceless Advice has improved a lot. But it’s a pity that there aren’t any rewards!”

The system teased.

“If there are no rewards, what rubbish are you going on about? Quickly kneel and take your leave! I’m annoyed to have to see you!”

Sun Mo waved his hand impatiently.

...

The first of June. The day of the 2-star great teacher examination had arrived.

The students gathered at Westmountain Academy, entering their respective examination halls based on their number.

The first round was still the halo test. If the examinees couldn’t release six halos within the stipulated time, they’d be eliminated immediately.

Sun Mo wasn’t given special treatment and was given number 327 in the third examination hall. When he entered the lecture theater that had a 300-people capacity, he could see a lot of people.

Swoosh!

Everyone’s gaze darted over. When some people recognized Sun Mo, the whisperings started.

Sun Mo wasn’t bothered by all these. He found a seat in the middle and sat down.

This was how he had always chosen seats when he was in university. The front rows were for the top students, the hind rows were for the lousy students. The middle rows were enjoyable, allowing people to study, sleep, and read novels.

Sun Mo felt bored and closed his eyes to get some rest.

The examinees who were sitting near Sun Mo knew that the other people weren't looking at them. However, they were unable to withstand the attention. Therefore, they got up and moved to the back.

More and more examinees started to move away. Over ten minutes away, a small area of seats was emptied around Sun Mo.

"Didn't they say that Sun Mo won't be able to participate in the examination if he can't cure Xiao Li?"

"He did!"

"What? Didn't they say that Xiao Li is seriously hurt and that his arms were shattered into fragments?"

"That's right! He cured the fragmented arms!"

As the examinees talked amongst themselves, countless exploring, respectful, and admiring gazes landed on Sun Mo.

Bang!

The lecture theater's door was pushed open with a great force.

A tanned young man entered and scanned the entire room. "Who is Sun Mo?"

Swoosh!

Everyone's gazes turned toward Sun Mo.

"Tsk, you are Sun Mo? You look quite handsome!"

The tanned young man said in amusement and then his tone turned solemn. "You must take the examination seriously. If your results are too bad, then I wouldn't feel happy about it even if I were to defeat you."

Sssss!

All the examinees drew in a cold gasp. Who was this guy? Was he someone without any brains?

News of what Sun Mo had done in the recent few days had spread like wildfire. Was he deaf? Didn't he know how amazing Sun Mo was?

"I'm called Shan Shi. Although I'm not famous now, after this round of examination, you guys will know how amazing I am."

As Shan Shi said this, he put out an index finger, pointing around the entire lecture theater. He then eventually stopped on Sun Mo, drew back his index finger, and pointed his thumb down.

This was an extremely serious challenge. Everyone turned their heads, wanting to see how Sun Mo was going to react to this. They realized that after throwing a glance at Shan Shi, they stopped paying attention to him.

“I have the right to become someone else’s stepping stone as well now!”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. He was just about to adjust his emotions when he heard surprised gasps ringing out in the lecture theater. Then, there were sounds of chairs dragged against the floor.

Sun Mo turned and saw Bai Shuang, whom he had a bit of conflict with at Westmountain Hotel. Many examinees had all stood up, wanting to greet her but didn’t dare to do so. They could only stand up to show their respect.

“It can’t be that she’s looking for me, right?”

Sun Mo had an ominous feeling about this.

As expected, Bai Shuang walked up to Sun Mo and looked down arrogantly upon him with her pitch-black and spirited big eyes. “You are Sun Mo?”

“No, you’ve gotten the wrong person.”

Sun Mo replied.

“...”

The disposition that Bai Shuang had gathered up suddenly collapsed after hearing this.

In her opinion, a proud talent like Sun Mo must be extremely arrogant, retaliating strongly when facing challenges. Therefore, she had prepared a lot of sharp retaliations against him. In the end, all of them had gone to waste because of this one reply from him.

Bai Shuang had wanted to tell him that there was no need for him to lie, and that she wouldn’t believe it. However, when she saw Sun Mo’s calm expression, she looked at her companion doubtfully.

“That’s right, he is Sun Mo!”

Her companion felt perplexed. There weren’t many young men who were this handsome amongst over 10,000 examinees.

Chapter 538: Bai Shuang and the Entrapping First Round

After getting an affirmation from her companion, Bai Shuang turned back and looked toward Sun Mo, her tone sounding solemn.

“Great Teacher Sun, is it very fun to be toying with others? As a great teacher, one should be steady and mature, facing challenges and difficulties head-on. They shouldn’t do such frivolous actions.”

“...”

Sun Mo frowned. No one liked to be preached. He had planned on retorting, but when he saw Bai Shuang’s serious expression, he realized that this 25-year-old lady was seriously describing the image that a good teacher should have in the capacity of someone who had experienced it herself.

“Alright, enough with the casual chat!”

Bai Shuang coughed and then raised her brows, putting on a fierce expression. “The reason I’ve come to look for you is to tell you that we, students from the Skyraise Academy, aren’t that easily defeated. We’ll crawl back up to our feet from where we fell.”

“Why are you telling me this?”

Sun Mo was speechless. “I’m not a teacher from the Skyraise Academy. Why would I care about how you guys perform?”

“Uhh!”

Bai Shuang was stumped. Why was it that Sun Mo’s replies were all so unexpected? (Shouldn’t you be saying that no matter how many of us were to come, you’d crush us all?)

“Hmmm? Judging from your expression, are you waiting for me to make an arrogant speech?”

Sun Mo was amused.

“No!”

Bai Shuang turned her head, but an anticipating gaze was revealed through her eyes. She even sneaked a look at Sun Mo. (Go on and say it quickly! If you don’t, how am I supposed to continue with the conversation?)

“Alright!”

Sun Mo shrugged and raised his voice. “Bai Shuang, is it? I’ll defeat you and prove that people from the Skyraise Academy are all trash!”

“That’s it, that’s it! This is the way it should be!”

Bai Shuang felt agitated inside but maintained a solemn expression as she looked at Sun Mo. “Our Skyraise Academy’s glory isn’t to be invaded. Just wait to be punished!”

After Bai Shuang said that, she turned to leave.

“That’s it?”

Sun Mo was stunned.

Bai Shuang suddenly paused in her footsteps. She then turned around and threw a baffling look at Sun Mo.

“Your speech isn’t good enough.”

Sun Mo reminded.

“This isn’t vicious enough?”

Bai Shuang mumbled and then looked toward her companions, waiting for a reply.

The few people who came with her burst out in sweat. However, they knew Bai Shuang's character and were aware that she wasn't interested in such matters at all. The reason she came to look for Sun Mo was mostly because of Gu Qingyan.

"Pray that you don't encounter me in a battle. Otherwise, I'll crush your head!"

After Bai Shuang added this, she smacked her lips, feeling that this line was vicious enough. She then broke into a satisfied expression and turned to leave the lecture theater.

If others were to hear this usually, they'd definitely break into a commotion. But now, all the examinees in the lecture theater appeared stunned.

(What are the two of you on about?)

"Hold on."

Sun Mo called out. "How is Gu Qingyan now? Has he been punished?"

"He left!"

Bai Shuang didn't hide this fact. Moreover, when she said this, she wore an expression of pity. Gu Qingyan was the junior that she admired the most.

However, he was crippled just like that.

"Left? To where?"

Sun Mo frowned.

Bai Shuang didn't wish to continue this conversation and walked off. However, one of her companions said this.

"Sun Mo, this matter won't end just like this!"

It was because Gu Qingyan chose to go into exile, which meant that he went to the Darkness Continent.

This was a type of self-punishment. It was a self-torturing method often used by great teachers who had been stuck at a bottleneck for several decades and had no hopes of attaining a breakthrough or those who had committed mistakes.

In the great teacher world, exiling oneself to the Darkness Continent was a very brutal behavior because this meant that they'd eventually die in the Darkness Continent.

"I'll be waiting!"

Sun Mo shrugged and sat down.

Whisperings continued in the lecture theater and the conversation topic turned to Bai Shuang. After all, this top graduate from the Skyraise Academy was ranked 11th on the Great Teacher Hero Rankings. She was a seeded candidate in this examination.

"Bai Shuang should look very beautiful if she were to doll up, right?"

"That place is a little small. I don't like it."

“It’s not small. It’s just nice for one hand. That’s the perfect shape.”

A few guys near the lecture theater’s door said this, and the topic changed to Bai Shuang’s appearance and figure. “I still like big ones!”

“I’m sorry to disappoint you that I’m not big enough in that area!”

The voice that suddenly rang out frightened them. They looked up and saw Bai Shuang standing at the door, glaring at them angrily.

Creak! Creak!

The few of them quickly stood up, their chairs making piercing friction sounds when they rubbed against the floor.

“We didn’t mean it that way!”

“Teacher Bai, you’re mistaken.”

“No, you’ve heard wrongly!”

Apologies and explanations rang out.

“This is the great teacher examination, so I’ll let you guys off this one time. If I heard such things again in the future, I’ll challenge you guys to a duel!”

After Bai Shuang said that, she entered the lecture theater.

Everyone was puzzled and looked toward Sun Mo again. Could it be that Bai Shuang felt that her words earlier weren’t vicious enough? Was she planning to teach Sun Mo another lesson?

Just as Sun Mo was also feeling baffled, Bai Shuang sat down on a spot two rows in front of Sun Mo, five seats away from him.

Then, she took out a big book from her small bag and placed it onto the table, flipping through it. She would occasionally draw lines and write notes.

“...”

Sun Mo chuckled, closed his eyes, and continued to rest.

After about three minutes of silence, someone finally reacted to this. Bai Shuang wasn’t here to look for trouble but was taking her test in this hall. As for why she was seated near Sun Mo?

It was because there weren’t any other vacant spots except for the ones near Sun Mo.

Not long later, the bell that signaled the start of the examination rang out.

Five great teachers entered the lecture theater on the dot. The one in the lead was Tong Yiming. Sun Mo had met him in the ‘D’ Grade league tournament test. However, Sun Mo didn’t recognize the other minor characters.

“The first round of the examination is the great teacher halo test. I’m sure everyone has heard of how the difficulty of the examinations will be increased. That’s right, from this year onward, the Saint Gate

will restrict the number of newly advanced great teachers. Therefore, if there are people who don't feel confident in this examination, you can leave."

Tong Yiming didn't say any crap and went straight to the point.

"Once the examination starts, it's good if you pass, but if you were to fail, then I'm sorry, you won't be allowed to take the examination in the next three years."

"This is also to conserve the Saint Gate's resources and expenditure."

Hua!

After Tong Yiming said this, a commotion broke out in the lecture theater. Many people's countenance changed.

Three years! This duration was a little long!

How many three years were there in one's life?

One had to strike it while it was early to shoot to fame. This applied in the great teacher circle as well. Even those great teachers who dawdled their lives away also wished to get to 2-star earlier.

In the great teacher world, there was openly-recognized teasing that interns were crumbs, 1-star great teachers were dregs, and only 2-star great teachers had a bit of right to negotiate terms with the schools.

To put it simply, 1-star great teachers weren't worth anything.

"Silence!"

Tong Yiming didn't care what the examinees thought. He dug out a pocket watch from his pants and checked the time. "The people who are still in the lecture theater after one minute will be taken as participating in the examination."

60!

59!

...

Tong Yiming started to countdown in his slightly hoarse voice, giving a tremendous feeling of pressure.

"What should we do?"

An examinee subconsciously looked toward his companions.

"I'll record down the names of anyone else who speaks up and deem them as being eliminated!"

Tong Yiming warned.

Swoosh!

The entire lecture theater became dead silent.

The examinees wore a variety of expressions. Some of them appeared calm, some anxious, some gloating.

However, most of the examinees were turning their heads slightly, looking around.

Finally, someone who couldn't withstand the pressure got up and left.

To speak the truth, this was the first time quite a number of great teachers were taking the examination. They were prepared for failure, wanting to gain some experience. Anyway, they were still far away from making five failures.

However, after Tong Yiming announced the new rule, they were given a shock.

As the first student left the lecture theater, the other examinees started to leave their seats in a hurry as well. It was because the countdown was moving very fast.

10!

9!

...

As more and more people left, some people who had planned to give it a shot started to feel scared as well and stood up.

"If you want to leave, then leave. If you want to stay, then stay. If you don't even have this bit of confidence, then why be a great teacher?"

Tong Yiming reproached.

Hearing this, some people left while others stayed behind.

"Alright, the countdown is over!"

Tong Yiming instructed, "Close the doors!"

Bang!

The teachers closed the doors.

78 people had left the 300-pax lecture theater.

The people who had just left didn't really leave. They stood outside the lecture theater and looked in, wearing complicated expressions.

"Sigh, I'm so envious of Sun Mo! Look at how calm he is!"

"He doesn't need to hesitate at all. He'll definitely pass anyway. The only uncertainty is whether he can come out in first place or not."

"I suddenly feel a bit of regret. I wish to continue to take the examination."

Someone regretted it and knocked hard on the door. It was a pity that the examiners paid them no heed.

“I’ll be taking attendance now!”

Tong Yiming took the attendance and after ascertaining all the teachers who had left, he said, “Excellent. I announce that the first round of the examination has ended.”

“What?”

The examinees looked stunned.

“From next year onward, the examinees who left earlier won’t be allowed to participate in the 2-star great teacher examination within three years.”

Tong Yiming announced.

Hua!

A loud commotion rang out once again, and the people outside instantly became agitated. Some of them even wore furious expressions as if they had been deceived.

It was a pity that the examiners didn’t care.

“As a great teacher, confidence is an extremely important trait. They shouldn’t be hesitant and indecisive when dealing with matters. These three years will be used to temper your character.”

Tong Yiming explained the purpose of this round.

The examinees outside appeared dejected. Then, the staff members started to chase them away, creating a quiet examination environment.

“Then what about us? If we were to fail...”

A student asked this question, feeling as if they had survived a disaster.

“You can continue to take the examination!”

After Tong Yiming said this, he reproached, “Can you not care about such a problem? Look at your expression! Are you feeling thankful that you haven’t left? Let me tell you, a true great teacher should behave like Sun Mo!”

Swoosh!

Everyone turned to look toward Sun Mo subconsciously. They realized that he was sitting there calmly as if he was having afternoon tea. Bai Shuang wasn’t bad either. She was still reading her book, not even looking up.

“If I was the highest-level main examiner, people with mentalities as yours can forget about passing.”

Tong Yiming reproached, “Alright, let’s start with the second round, the great teacher halo test. The examinee I call for must go up the stage immediately and release six great teacher halos within two minutes. You’ll be eliminated if you fail to do that.”

The examination started.

The examinees took turns to go up the stage, looking like pigs waiting to be slaughtered.

Even though releasing halos might sound very simple, to do that within two minutes and in such an important situation was quite hard. There were a lot of failures due to the intense emotions people were feeling.

Sun Mo did a quick calculation. The failure rate was almost 50%.

This was just the first round, uh, maybe second. It was the simplest, but the elimination rate was so exaggerated.

Of course, the ones who could stay behind were clearly elites.

Halos were released one after another in the lecture theater. Occasionally, there'd be a few rare great teacher halos that became an eye-opener for Sun Mo.

This was how the star-level examinations should be like. The higher it was, the more geniuses there were and the greater the competition!

"Han Xi!"

Over halfway through, a petite lady went up the stage. She was like a Pomeranian, having messy hair that was casually tied back with a hair band. She was wearing a set of teacher attire that hadn't been washed for days and looked very creased.

"Start!"

Tong Yiming frowned slightly. Great teachers should be particular about their conduct and appearances. Being slovenly was the right for grandmasters.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Six halos flashed continuously without any pause. Then, surprised voices rang out.

"Retentive Memory?"

"Meticulous Discussion?"

"Sharp Tongue?"

"F*ck, this woman is so incredible. To think that she has grasped three rare halos?"

Even though everyone had learned six halos, the importance of different halos differed. They also determined the value of great teachers.

These three halos were extremely useful ones that could provide great support for students after they were applied.

"Not bad!"

Tong Yiming, whose countenance was solemn, relaxed a little. This was the first time he had spoken up, praising her. This time around, Han Xi's slovenliness wasn't considered her flaw anymore.

Being able to use these six halos meant that Han Xi definitely knew more.

Even Bai Shuang, who had been reading her book all this while, raised her head and assessed Han Xi seriously.

Han Xi looked neither happy nor sad. After bowing toward Tong Yiming, she walked out of the lecture theater. During this process, she threw a glance at Bai Shuang and then her gaze landed on Sun Mo.

(First place? I want it too!)

Han Xi had been laying low for three years, waiting to surprise everyone at this moment.

“Next, Sun Mo!”

Swoosh!

All the examinees no longer had their attention on Han Xi. After all, Sun Mo’s reputation was a lot greater in comparison. Therefore, they immediately stared at him, wanting to see how capable this One-Dog ‘Sun’ was.

Sun Mo stood on the stage.

Swoosh!

It was as if an invisible hand of an angel was grabbing a bunch of silver-white petals, scattering them down from the top.

When everyone looked at Sun Mo again, they noticed that he looked handsome and spirited, with exceptional conduct. The ladies’ eyes gleamed. If Sun Mo were to ask them out for a meal, it’d definitely be the second happiest thing for them this year.

What was the happiest thing?

Of course, it was to be asked out for a second meal by Sun Mo!

This was how domineering Model Teacher was.

“The standard of his halo is very high!”

Tong Yiming was surprised because even someone with his mental state was almost affected.

Bai Shuang closed her book and waited to see Sun Mo’s performance.

Chapter 539: Great Teacher Report, Li Ruolan!

Sun Mo’s appearance was handsome to begin with. With the reinforcement from Model Teacher, he instantly became the center of attention in the entire lecture theater.

It was alright for the guys, but the ladies were unable to avert their gazes.

This was human nature. Even small animals who looked handsome or beautiful, with great outer appearances, would get special treatment, let alone humans.

People with great looks would always be able to get more opportunities.

The other four main examiners looked at Sun Mo with some envy in their gazes. As he was handsome and had some talent, he could become a celebrity teacher.

Sun Mo had long since gotten immune to such gazes. He then consecutively performed Complete Focus, Encyclopedic Knowledge, Misleading Students, Ignorant and Incompetent, and Profound Words.

The rarity of the halos he performed wasn't comparable to Han Xi, but no one dared to look down on Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun, do you know any other halos?"

A female examiner asked out of curiosity.

"Yes!"

Sun Mo didn't deny it.

"What are they?"

Another female examiner interjected.

"This isn't the content of the test, right?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Uhh!"

Everyone felt a little uncomfortable from this retort.

"Is this Sun Mo a fool?"

The examinees assessed Sun Mo. If the examiners were to ask you a question, it was a sign of their admiration for you.

From Sun Mo's reaction, he clearly didn't wish to put in this effort.

"I should be considered to have passed, right? If so, I'll be leaving then!"

Sun Mo wasn't interested in being in the limelight.

"That'll do!"

Tong Yiming nodded, feeling that the calm manner of Sun Mo was the way a great teacher should conduct themselves.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tong Yiming +50. Friendly (410/1,000).

...

After leaving the teaching building, Sun Mo could see a lot of examinees. He heard some people cursing and saying that the Saint Gate's examination was too entrapping.

Many examinees didn't pay attention to the content of the 1-star great teacher examination. It was like university students who were planning to take the test for postgraduate studies. They'd just know about the time for the mid-year examination. Who would care about the content of the examination?

Moreover, even after finding out about the content for the first round of the 1-star great teacher examination, some great teachers would still feel hesitant and upset.

What if the Saint Gate didn't repeat their stunt?

Everything still boiled down to one's capabilities. If they felt that they could fight for it, they wouldn't be put in a struggle. Those who were in a struggle were all trash.

What the Saint Gate wanted to do was to keep the examinees who had a tough and firm mind.

To speak the truth, Sun Mo felt that this tactic could be used in turns. Those who gave up on the examination in a certain year could be forbidden from taking it again for two years, then those who didn't give up on the examination but had failed could be barred for two years. After a few times, the people who would still dare to participate would definitely be the elites.

...

Sun Mo didn't leave immediately. Instead, he took this time to walk around and take a look at the Westmountain Academy. He wanted to see if there were any areas that the Central Province Academy could learn from.

When he walked to the lake, he saw a student sitting there. The student was mumbling away as he kept on plucking flowers from the flowerbed one by one and then tossing them away.

A thick layer of petal carpet was already accumulated under his feet.

Sun Mo frowned and walked over. "Student, please show more love to flowers and plants."

"Huh?"

The guy was stunned but quickly stood up, apologizing while looking awkward and unsettled. "I'm sorry, I was wrong. I didn't do this intentionally."

"Regardless, the flowerbeds here have been turned bare by you."

Was saying that it was an unintentional deed sufficient to cover up one's mistake? Look at this patch of flowerbed. It was like a case of alopecia areata, looking horrible.

"I... I..."

The guy was anxious. "I'll compensate for it!"

"It's fine as long as you've realized your mistake!"

Sun Mo waved his hand and was about to leave when he couldn't help but activate Divine Sight to observe the student.

He must be troubled by love to be counting flower petals here, right?

Sun Mo guessed, but a row of big red words suddenly popped up in front of him.

‘Warning, this guy harbors abnormal feelings toward his teacher. Please correct him in time.’

“What?”

Sun Mo subconsciously stopped in his footsteps. “System, what do you mean by this?”

“Were your language lessons taught to you by a physical education teacher? You don’t even understand such hidden meanings?”

The system questioned.

“...”

Sun Mo cursed outright and even put up one finger before saying, “Does he show signs of a teacher-student love relationship?”

“That’s right, but things haven’t developed to that stage yet.”

The system replied.

Sun Mo’s countenance turned grim. Such feelings should be wiped out in its cradle. Otherwise, it’d lead to a great mistake in the future. Therefore, Sun Mo turned back.

Hua Jianmu, a 16-year-old spirit-refinement student. He has opened 68 acupoints and is currently at a bottleneck.

Strength 16. General standard. Just enough for use.

Intellect 15. You won’t lose out but won’t get much of an advantage. But most of the time, you’re just thinking about your teacher.

Agility 19. You have a pair of quick legs, but you’re always following behind your teacher.

Will 20. For Teacher, I’m willing to fight to the death!

Endurance 18. Cultivate, cultivate, cultivate. Fight for Teacher!

...

High potential value.

Note: As he has over-cultivated over the years, his body is in a depleted state. If this continues, it’d cause irreversible damages.

Note: Too infatuated with his teacher.

Hua Jianmu was a good student. He did feel reproach when he looked at the pile of petals on the floor. He was thinking about borrowing a broom to clean things up when he noticed that a young man was staring at him. He felt as if even his soul was going to be seen through by him.

“What are you doing?”

Hua Jianmu took a step back and grabbed onto his collar with his right hand.

“I feel that your aptitude isn’t bad.”

Sun Mo replied casually.

This was a guy with tall stature, but his appearance was ordinary. Moreover, in order to save time spent on cleaning up, he kept his hair short and sharp looking.

He didn’t have a burly built, but he was lean with distinct muscles, like Bruce Lee. He looked like a young man filled with power.

However, in Sun Mo’s eyes, there was a great hidden danger in this body.

Hua Jianmu was stunned. (We have just met, right? How could you tell that my aptitude isn’t bad?) However, he still refused outright, “I’m sorry, I already have a teacher.”

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo smiled in self-mockery. Ever since the student recruitment meet last year, he hadn’t been refused by a student. “Do you know that there’s a problem with your body?”

Hua Jianmu was silent and he stared at Sun Mo doubtfully, not knowing what Sun Mo was trying to say.

“Should I help you take a look?”

Sun Mo suggested.

Swoosh!

Hua Jianmu backed off two steps, his doubtful expression looking more intense. Although this young man was a teacher and shouldn’t do anything overboard to him, the battles between students were coming up and his results would affect whether his teacher would be able to pass. Therefore, he didn’t dare to take reckless actions.

“I am Sun Mo!”

Sun Mo shrugged. He then realized that the other party was unmoved.

“Uhh!”

Sun Mo suddenly felt very awkward. He felt that his reputation should be worth a bit of money, but he didn’t expect to be ignored the first time he mentioned it.

Hua Jianmu only spent his days cultivating and cultivating. He had no time to pay attention to gossip and thus knew nothing about Sun Mo.

However, when a beautiful lady in her twenties was passing by and heard the name ‘Sun Mo’, her ears twitched.

“I didn’t hear wrongly, right?”

Li Ruolan mumbled and then turned to look around. She noticed Sun Mo and her eyes immediately lit up. After that, she crouched down and darted over agilely like a wild cat, hiding behind the flowerbeds.

“There’s really a problem with your body. I can help you to check it out.”

Hearing Sun Mo's words, Li Ruolan's red lips opened wide. (Turns out that One-Dog 'Sun' is a good person.)

"No need!"

Hua Jianmu rejected and turned to leave.

"Your left chest and right rib would hurt occasionally. Your legs would have intermittent piercing pain when you're circulating spirit qi."

Sun Mo spoke up.

Hua Jianmu's countenance changed and he stopped in his footsteps. He assessed Sun Mo with a grim expression.

Li Ruolan, who was squatting behind the flowerbeds, took out an image-recording stone and aimed it at the two of them. She was a reporter and had seen too many people and things. Judging from Hua Jianmu's expression, she knew that Sun Mo had gotten it right.

"God Hands is really amazing!"

Li Ruolan exclaimed and felt excited at the same time. She had long since wanted to interview Sun Mo but hadn't gotten the chance to do so. She didn't expect that their first meeting would be under such a situation.

Any organization would have their publicity setup. The Saint Gate's most popular one was [Great Teacher Report] and its release could reach over 30,000 copies per month. Those with Li Ruolan's articles would easily break through to 50,000 copies.

Li Ruolan's style of writing was multivariate, sometimes sharp and harsh, with strong criticisms that could destroy a great teacher's reputation for life.

Other times, it could be playful and humorous, sounding so cute like a Siamese cat that was playing with a ball of wool, making one feel the urge to rub its head and get close.

Li Ruolan wasn't just the top writer of [Great Teacher Report] but was also the celebrity endorser for it.

Being the celebrity endorser meant that she was the spokesperson of the Great Teacher Report. Many young and old male teachers alike would dream about her, looking at her portraits on the Great Teacher Report and masturbate on lonely nights.

"Come over here. I'll help you to check it out."

Sun Mo put out his hand. This time around, he was going to be more reserved. He couldn't possibly rush over to give someone treatment, could he?

Hua Jianmu hesitated. If it was any other time, he'd definitely walk away. But this time around, Sun Mo was spot on about his problems. The scariest thing was that Sun Mo hadn't even touched him and had only taken a few looks. What did this mean? It could only be that Sun Mo was very experienced and had exceptional judgment.

"I don't think I'll lose out if I let him take a look, right?"

Hua Jianmu took two steps forward. However, at the thought of his teacher, he stopped again, asking, "You should also be a teacher taking the examination. That means you're my teacher's competitor. Why are you helping me?"

"You're a student and I'm a teacher. Is there another reason for me to help you?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Uhh!"

Hua Jianmu was rendered speechless.

(Although this is true, aren't you being too selfless? What if I were to defeat your personal disciple after you cured me? Wouldn't you be finding trouble for yourself?)

"Well said!"

Li Ruolan praised. This was the broadmindedness a great teacher should have.

"Moreover, even if I help you deal with your problem and you get stronger, you still won't be able to beat my students."

Sun Mo chuckled.

"That remains to be seen!"

Hua Jianmu retorted, unconvinced.

"Alright, let's cut the crap. I'm in a rush for time. Be quick!"

Sun Mo urged.

Hua Jianmu eventually walked up to Sun Mo. Amidst his uneasiness, a pair of big hands landed on his waist and exerted force.

"Ahh!"

Hua Jianmu screamed, his body tensing up. It was as if a wooden pole with a sharp tip was poked into his buttock. It felt terrible. He subconsciously twisted his body, wanting to break free from Sun Mo's hands.

"Who told you to cultivate for such a long period? Your teacher?"

Sun Mo's brows were furrowed so tightly together that they could clamp a crab to death. Hua Jianmu's problem was more serious than he had expected.

"No, it's me."

Hua Jianmu quickly clarified.

"Stop cultivating like this!"

Sun Mo advised.

"How can I get stronger if I don't put in hard work?"

Hua Jianmu was perplexed.

“But your muscles and nerves are damaged now.”

Sun Mo frowned.

“I did take medicinal baths.”

Hua Jianmu wasn't a fool and knew where the problem was. “Moreover, Teacher often gives me massages.”

“Do you think that medicinal baths are omnipotent?”

Sun Mo was speechless.

Hua Jianmu no longer argued on this topic. He didn't care what he had to do as long as he could get stronger. But putting that aside, Sun Mo's massage felt really comfortable.

Very soon, Hua Jianmu relaxed. Although his muscles felt sore from the massaging, this feeling soon turned to comfort, as if he was on the clouds.

However, at the next instant, he was surprised and his eyeballs almost popped out. It was because the genie had condensed and taken form.

“This... this...”

Hua Jianmu instinctively wanted to run away.

Even the hands of Li Ruolan, who was hiding behind the flowerbeds, trembled. She almost dropped the image-recording stone.

“Is it your teacher's idea for you to take medicine to strive for breakthroughs?”

Sun Mo's brows were furrowed so tightly together. He discovered that this guy didn't only take one or two medicines.

Many students remained unable to break through their bottlenecks and were left with no choice but to take medicine. However, for Hua Jianmu's case, it was clearly different.

“I didn't. You're spouting rubbish. I'm not having the massage anymore.”

Hua Jianmu's countenance changed and he wanted to leave. However, the genie's hands seemed to be magical. He found it hard to leave.

One more second, just one more second!

However, this wait continued for seven minutes.

Boom!

Spirit qi gushed forth, forming a tornado above Hua Jianmu's head. Then, the spirit qi tornado gushed into his body.

Hua Jianmu started to strive for a breakthrough.

“So amazing?”

Li Ruolan was stunned.

With Sun Mo keeping watch on the side, it was impossible for things to go wrong for Hua Jianmu. He successfully opened three more acupoints.

“I... I leveled up?”

Hua Jianmu was astonished. To think that just a massage had such a powerful effect?

“Young man, listen to a word of advice from me. Put away the emotions that you shouldn’t have and stop taking the medicine. You should practice moderation even when tempering your body. Otherwise, you’ll destroy yourself and your teacher.”

Sun Mo sighed.

“I... I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Although Hua Jianmu said this, his eyes were darting around, not daring to meet Sun Mo’s eyes.

Li Ruolan frowned, revealing an expression as if she was in deep thought.

“You’re left on your own now!”

Sun Mo patted Hua Jianmu’s shoulder and turned to leave. Feelings weren’t something that could be easily given up with just a few words of persuasion.

Hua Jianmu’s gaze was very gloomy, but Sun Mo had helped him after all. Therefore, he bowed. “Thank you, Teacher Sun!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Hua Jianmu +100, prestige connection initiated. Friendly (100/1,000).

Li Ruolan took a sniff and her gaze followed Sun Mo as he left.

“My instincts tell me that there’s big news!”

Li Ruolan became excited. How many marks should she give Sun Mo? Five out of ten?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ruolan +50, prestige connection initiated. Neutral (50/100).

Chapter 540: Irresistible Lady Was Very Angry, the Consequences Were Very Serious!

Even if Sun Mo didn’t see Hua Jianmu’s constipated expression, he knew that Hua Jianmu wouldn’t listen to his words.

This wasn’t just a problem with students, but it was the same with all people. After all, no one liked to be preached unless they were masochists.

“Goodbye!”

Sun Mo wasn't Hua Jianmu's father. It was enough for him to say this much.

"Sun Mo was it?"

Hua Jianmu repeated this name and headed toward the school gate. He was going to wait for his teacher there and give her a surprise.

As the examination continued, examinees walked out incessantly. Some of them looked spirited while others looked dejected.

"Tsk, there isn't a single worthy person!"

Hua Jianmu looked at those people and couldn't help but wear a contemptuous gaze. However, at the thought of Sun Mo, his expression stiffened up.

"Alright, Sun Mo can be considered someone worthy!"

Hua Jianmu didn't manage to see his teacher outside the school gates even after the examination ended. He could only return to the hotel.

"Where did you go?"

Han Xi, the young lady who had taken the examination slightly before Sun Mo did, the one who had consecutively used Sharp Tongue, Meticulous Discussion, and Retentive Memory. She was now sitting in the battered hotel, staring at Hua Jianmu with an unkind expression. "Who told you to go running around? Do you know that it's a crucial period now?"

Hua Jianmu didn't give any excuses but just knelt in front of Han Xi honestly. "Teacher, I was wrong!"

"En!"

Seeing her disciple's good attitude, Han Xi felt less angry. "How have you been feeling for the past few days? Don't eat things randomly and don't over cultivate. Keep your condition at the optimal level."

"I know."

After Hua Jianmu said that, he looked at Han Xi's small mouth and then couldn't help but show off, "Teacher, I have just opened another three acupoints!"

"What?"

Han Xi frowned. "What's going on? Come over here. I'll help you check your body."

"Teacher, I'm fine! I'm in good condition!"

Hua Jianmu smiled. "I dare say that I can easily fight my way into the top 100 amongst this batch of students!"

"What do you mean you're fine?"

Han Xi frowned. "It isn't good to break through too fast! It'll make one's foundation unstable!"

"I..."

Hua Jianmu wanted to tell Han Xi that a teacher called Sun Mo had given him a massage, which caused him to level up. However, the words had just reached his mouth when he held it back. He wanted to listen to his teacher's words of praise.

"I have good aptitude!"

Hua Jianmu smiled, avoiding Han Xi's hands.

"Come over here!"

Han Xi reproached.

"Teacher, I'm really fine!"

Hua Jianmu felt helpless and wanted to divert the topic. "Oh right, do you know Sun Mo?"

"Today, I heard that Like A Dog In Front of the Door, One-Dog 'Sun', has a pair of God Hands and is very amazing."

Han Xi was also the type to bury herself in hard work and cultivation. However, Sun Mo's reputation was too great. Even if she didn't pay attention and just sat there, she could hear a lot of examinees talking about him.

"God Hands?"

Hua Jianmu was stunned. Was that Sun Mo so amazing?

"Yes!"

Han Xi nodded. "Alright, since you're fine, then you can sleep and nurture your spirits."

"En!"

Hua Jianmu nodded. "I'll definitely not let you down!"

In order to let Han Xi shoot up to fame with one battle, Hua Jianmu had always been giving it his all in his cultivation. Now that he had received the massage by Sun Mo's God Hands, he was no longer satisfied with just a pass.

"I want to help Teacher get first place!"

Hua Jianmu clenched his fists together and then sat down cross-legged after returning to his bedroom, starting to meditate. He then noticed that the spirit qi in his body had become smoother and better.

The slight pains he had experienced in the past had disappeared as well.

"It seems that Sun Mo is really quite capable. It's such a pity. If only Teacher had God Hands, then I'd be able to enjoy a massage from her every day."

Hua Jianmu sighed and then entered a struggle again. If he were to face up against Sun Mo's personal disciple, should he hold back or go all-out?

...

Li Ruolan's initial interview target was Mei Ziyu, but since she came into Sun Mo, she was going to change her plan. She didn't give chase but made a detour and ran in front of Sun Mo, planning to have an initial encounter where they brushed past each other.

As the leading writer of the most popular [Great Teacher Report] and the Saint Gate's specially invited reporter, Li Ruolan was a young lady with a literary flair. Since there were no romantic vibes on her first encounter with Sun Mo, then she should just create some. Otherwise, she'd feel that it was a waste.

"After all, Sun Mo is a person worth leaving memories of!"

Li Ruolan mumbled, thrusting out her chest and drawing back her stomach. She then held onto a small bag and put on her most beautiful conduct.

As a reporter who often went out and ran around to gather news in various big cities, Li Ruolan was also a fashionista, standing at the very front of trends.

Today, when the ladies were mostly either wearing teacher attire or plain white, light-colored long dresses, Li Ruolan wore a pair of slightly loose-fitting long pants. The silk fabric would occasionally stick onto her legs, bringing out her beautiful curves.

She wore a shirt with lapels, with a small vest on the outside. As her clothing was thin, one could also see the shape of her inner-wear.

In addition to having fair and beautiful skin, long and slender neck, as well as black long hair, Li Ruolan looked very attractive.

Even old men with white hair and were lacking in vigor couldn't help but turn their gazes and take additional looks at Li Ruolan, let alone the invigorated young teachers who would feel aroused even when looking at the elegant statues outside the school.

This was how alluring beautiful things were.

"I, Li Ruolan, am still very attractive!"

Li Ruolan felt a little proud when she saw from the corner of her eyes how poorly the men were conducting themselves. She was thinking of the possible conversation that might take place with Sun Mo and of how she should guide the flow to take control of the conversation when she saw Sun Mo walking over from the right side of a small path.

Without any hint of reluctance! He passed by.

"What the hell?"

Li Ruolan was stunned. Her first thought was that Sun Mo was a philosopher. Otherwise, why would he be unmoved by her?

If Sun Mo hadn't seen her and had just walked past, that could still be forgiven. However, Li Ruolan had clearly seen Sun Mo throwing a glance at her.

What did this mean?

Her charm was unable to subdue him!

“This is really infuriating!”

The irresistible Li Ruolan tossed her small bag onto the floor, feeling upset. She wanted to call Sun Mo, but that initial encounter wouldn't be beautiful.

“Sun Mo, just you wait!”

The irresistible lady was very angry, the consequences were very serious.

Of course, Sun Mo had noticed Li Ruolan, but that was it.

This reporter was very beautiful, but there was no lack of beauties around Sun Mo's side. There was An Xinhui, who was ranked 5th on the Devastating Beauty Rankings. There were also Jin Mujie and Gu Xiuxun, who had their own beauties, one being a young woman, the other one a young lady. Amongst the younger ones, there were also Li Ziqi and his two other disciples. One was intellectual and gentle, one was adorable and had big papayas, and one was stubborn and headstrong. There were beauties of varying charms around him.

As for Li Ruolan's clothing, while they might be eye-catching in this era, it looked very normal to Sun Mo.

(You're very novel? Can you compare with the gutsy women who dare to go on the streets with nothing but body paints? Are mini skirts not more eye-catching than your outfit?)

To speak the truth, when Sun Mo saw Li Ruolan, the first thing he thought of was Mei Ziyu. Because compared to such independent ladies, ladies with traditional mindsets like Mei Ziyu were more suited to his taste.

Of course, the most important thing was that the system's notification had rung out, distracting Sun Mo's attention.

Ding!

“Mission released. Please obtain good results in the written examination. The better your results, the greater the reward.”

...

Examinees who stayed close to the Westmountain Academy chose to go back to take a rest. Those who stayed further away went back to the teaching building to wait after having their lunch.

Sun Mo didn't go back. He read a book under the large shade of a banyan tree. When the bell rang, he entered the examination hall.

The first round of spirit runes written examination had started.

The duration of the test was two hours. Compared to the questions for the 1-star examination, it was more difficult and involved a larger scope this time around. At the same time, there were also diverging questions that didn't have absolute answers. What they tested was the examinees' understanding of the study of spirit runes.

Everyone worked hard on answering the questions.

Five examiners were spread out in the hall, not missing out on any dead corners. They'd be able to spot it even if someone were to secretly let out a fart, let alone any attempts to cheat.

"Tsk, horrible. It'll definitely be a fail with so many unanswered questions!"

A slightly balding examiner subconsciously shook his head and let out a sigh. However, his words caused the hand of an examinee next to him to shake.

Of course, the examiner didn't care about this. If the examinees didn't even have the mental capacity to withstand such pressure and were affected, then they deserved to be eliminated.

Why was it so difficult?

Some examinees' countenance turned increasingly grim. All of them had the urge to tear up the paper and eat them up.

The atmosphere in the examination hall became increasingly suppressed. At this moment, a female examiner saw Sun Mo raising his hand. She asked, "What's the matter?"

After looking at Sun Mo's handsome appearance, the female examiner who was usually stern toward others softened her tone by a little, as if she was talking to her pet cat at home.

"I'm done. Can I hand in the paper?"

Sun Mo asked.

Swoosh!

Half the examinees in the room turned to look toward Sun Mo, their gazes filled with astonishment.

"You're done?"

The bald examiner seemed as if he was fishing for bird eggs. He was scooping out his pocket watch very roughly and took a look. "It has only been an hour, but you're already done?"

The bald examiner's countenance sank. If they weren't still in the examination hall, he'd start cursing away. (Are you purposely finding trouble here?)

This was how some examinees were like. Upon knowing that things were over for them, they purposely played stunts to create more mental pressure for other examinees, thereby affecting the other examinees' performance.

"Why can't I finish it in an hour?"

Sun Mo asked.

"It's because..."

The bald examiner had wanted to say that it was because the questions were difficult. Look at how the other examiners were scratching their heads and looking troubled. But when the words got to his mouth, he paused.

If one was a genius, these questions might not be considered difficult.

The bald examiner was still hesitating when the female examiner walked over and asked, "Are you Great Teacher Sun Mo?"

"Yes!"

Sun Mo nodded.

Swoosh!

Some examinees who had been continuing with answering the questions looked up toward Sun Mo. There was no helping it. This was a new and uprising star that had broken the record recently.

"It's really you!"

The female examiner assessed Sun Mo and couldn't help but praise him. He was very handsome like the rumors suggested. It was said that when he smiled, you would feel warm like the sunlight in spring.

"Can I leave now? If we continue talking, we'll disturb the other examinees!"

Sun Mo reminded.

"Go on!"

The female examiner smiled, making the bald examiner feel so upset that he felt like puking blood. He was a 3-star great teacher and had invited her out for a meal four times, but he hadn't received a single smile from her before.

Right now, the female examiner was beaming brightly at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo got up.

The examiner who was close to the entrance couldn't help but ask in a soft voice when he saw Sun Mo leaving, "Why didn't you spend more time to check through your answers? You might get another full mark!"

To speak the truth, if he was the one who had scored full marks before, he'd definitely put more effort into answering these questions. After all, it would be really amazing to be able to get full marks twice in a row. He'd be able to boast about it for life.

"There's no need!"

Sun Mo nodded and left.

"Huh?"

The examiner looked puzzled. What did he mean by there not being a need for that? He was still feeling puzzled, but some quick-thinking people had already understood what Sun Mo meant.

It was because Sun Mo was certain that he had gotten full marks.

"He is really brimming with confidence!"

The female examiner praised.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Song Duo +50. Friendly (110/1,000).

“Hmph, that’s really proud and arrogant! This is a 2-star great teacher examination!”

The bald examiner’s lips twitched. He would wait to see the moment when Sun Mo cried. He scanned around the examination hall and scolded, “What are you guys looking at? Focus on the examination. If you don’t know how to answer the questions, then leave quickly. Don’t waste everyone’s time!”

...

To save time, the Saint Gate’s written examination was held one after another incessantly. It went on for two days. One could only consider themselves unlucky if they got assigned a paper at night.

However, the papers at night were all non-mainstream subjects.

Sun Mo chose the study of spiritual control for his second subject.

As the study of spiritual control required aptitude and was too hard, it was considered a non-mainstream subject. The examination time was midnight on the first day.

When Sun Mo entered the hall, a commotion immediately broke out.

“To think that Sun Mo’s second subject is the study of spiritual control?”

“I wonder what his spiritual beast is.”

“I heard that he handed in his paper one hour in advance. What should we do? I feel so pressured now!”

The students looked troubled. To speak the truth, most people didn’t wish to have a top student in the same examination hall as them. It was because that person would let them understand how stupid they were.

Sun Mo went to his designated spot and sat down.

The examinees gradually quietened down, adjusting their mental state and preparing for the examination. However, one minute later, they started moaning and jumping.

Bai Shuang, who was wearing the Skyraise Academy’s teacher attire, walked in elegantly.

“F*ck, how are others going to live like that?”

An examinee felt upset to be suppressed by two top students. If they could score ten points originally, they might now only be able to score five now.

Bai Shuang didn’t care about those gazes, but she suddenly stopped and looked toward Sun Mo on her way to her seat. “You are also proficient in this subject?”

Bai Shuang was surprised and then felt elated. (Is this considered you coming up to be crushed by me?)