

Teacher 541

Chapter 541: The Bizarre Spiritual Controller Exam

Sun Mo didn't notice Bai Shuang's gaze. He was breathing deeply, adjusting his mental state.

Other than the study of spirit runes, Sun Mo's expertise in the art of spiritual beast control was also at the grandmaster-level. However, the Saint Gate assessed this examination separately. Also, from the looks of things, this subject was not mainstream at all.

There were five examiners. Moreover, in order to prevent the examinees from cheating, the specialties of these five examiners had no overlap with each other.

Because the higher the star-rank of the examination, the stronger the examinees would be. Sometimes, they cheated not because they wanted to get a high score. Rather, it was purely to show off their skill.

One must know that cheating under the eyes of examiners could be considered something brilliant, and one could brag about this for a very long time.

The study of spiritual control was always a subject where cheating was rampant because this subject was too mysterious and there were too many unknown factors. For example, a teacher could communicate mentally with their spiritual beast who might be a very long distance away and get it to seek another great teacher for help before transmitting the correct answer back.

This was the most commonly seen cheating method in the spiritual controller examination.

The main examiner was still Tong Yiming, and this caused Sun Mo to be a little surprised. From his point of view, this tall and strapping great teacher with an impressive presence didn't seem to be someone skilled in spiritual control no matter how one looked at it.

Usually speaking, spiritual controllers were a little weird, exuding a bizarre aura and giving off a sense of distance.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The sound of the bell rang.

The 300-pax examination room was fully filled. Regardless of the age of the examinees, everyone was fully focused as they stared at Tong Yiming, waiting for the examination paper to be given out.

Tong Yiming sat behind the rostrum calmly.

This lasted for three minutes.

"What the hell? Why is he not giving out the exam papers?"

"A few minutes have already passed, right?"

"This wasted time will not be considered our fault, right?"

The examinees naturally didn't dare to make a commotion, but one could see what they were thinking in their hearts. Some were worried, some were cursing, some were extremely anxious, and some even had a bad premonition.

Most probably, the examination this time around wouldn't be so easy to pass.

Bai Shuang was as expected of a genius that was proficient in the study of spiritual control. Tens of seconds after the bell rang, she frowned and subconsciously glanced to the right of the classroom.

A weak mental fluctuation created a ripple like a slight breeze, gently blowing through the room.

"Interesting!"

Bai Shuang laughed and revealed a look of excitement. The examination method was actually like this? After that, she glanced at Sun Mo and when she saw him remaining indifferent, her lips involuntarily curled in disdain.

"Sorry, I will start first."

Bai Shuang muttered. After that, she bit her finger and used her blood to draw a strange diagram on the table. Instantly, the mental fluctuation she felt from that ripple intensified.

After that, Bai Shuang lifted her hand.

Tong Yiming glanced over.

"I need three pieces of white paper!"

Bai Shuang spoke.

"Give them to her!"

Tong Yiming spoke. For a matter like this, the youngest examiner naturally became the errand guy.

"For you!"

The young examiner with some pimples on his face was a 2-star great teacher. Right now when he looked at Bai Shuang, he involuntarily sighed in admiration. The top graduates of the Skyraise Academy were impressive indeed.

Bai Shuang received the papers. After placing them on her table, she didn't stop at all and immediately started to answer.

"What?"

The other examinees were dumbfounded. (There are no exam papers, so what are you answering?)

The group of students sitting near Bai Shuang even tried to inch closer to her and gazed in her direction.

"Silence!"

Tong Yiming shouted, "Also, if the few of you continue glancing around, your qualifications to take the exam will be stripped directly!"

Swish~

That group of students quickly settled down, but despair appeared on their faces because they truly couldn't understand what Bai Shuang was doing.

This was the so-called 'lack of spirituality'.

Naturally, Sun Mo had spirituality. In his past life, he had close to 20 years worth of exam-oriented education. Now that things suddenly changed to a format that was filled with mystery, he was still unable to adapt completely.

Also, in terms of difficulty, it would naturally be more difficult given that this was a 2-star great teacher examination.

After seeing Bai Shuang's actions, Sun Mo knew that the question topic had appeared in the examination scene. It was just that the method to find its existence was too strange and most examinees wouldn't see it.

"Since it is an exam on the study of spiritual control, the requirements to get the questions must involve spiritual control!"

Sun Mo pulled out his Chasing Cloud dagger from its sheath and started carving a combined picture consisting of a triangular and a circular picture on his table.

The effect of the diagram was similar to amplifiers and could capture the soul fluctuation of spiritual beasts in the surroundings, amplifying it.

The examinees around Sun Mo subconsciously glanced over.

"You guys are not allowed to look around!"

Tong Yiming berated again.

As the diagram was completed, Sun Mo also felt a strand of soul fluctuation. As expected, the invisible existence was transmitting a message. After translating it, the examination topic was revealed.

"The format of the exam is actually this?"

Sun Mo was stunned, but he found it to be quite fun as well. He originally wanted to raise his hands to request some pieces of paper, but due to his cautious habit, he stopped and started to think.

Would there be a trap?

Sun Mo was once a teacher of a middle school and had participated in designing questions before. Some teachers loved to put traps in the questions to increase the difficulty for students so they could see the appearances of the students struggling.

The moment he thought of this, Sun Mo then carved another spiritual formation on the table.

Usually speaking, different spiritual formations could communicate with different types of spiritual beasts.

For example, a spiritual formation was like a door to a different enclosure in the zoo. With the enclosures being different, the people who entered different enclosures would naturally see different animals.

Sun Mo continuously carved out nine spiritual formations, sensing for lifeforms that were elemental, spiritual, aquatic, ferocious, etc. However, they were all ineffective.

F***!

Sun Mo cursed because he felt that he might have wasted his efforts. Hence, he lifted his hand and spoke in a depressed manner, "Examiner, can I have three pieces of white paper?"

After hearing Sun Mo spoke, half the examinees turned and glanced at him. But there were still some who didn't move. This was because they felt that Sun Mo was merely so-so.

At this moment, there were already over ten people who requested for paper.

As for Bai Shuang, she was completely immersed in the satisfaction of answering the question. She purely loved such a feeling.

As Sun Mo spoke, the examinees on the scene also started to feel anxious.

"Examiner, give me four pieces of paper!"

"Give me five!"

"I want one!"

The voices of the examinees rang out in unison. Some people didn't even know the content of the examination and purely asked for paper because they saw others asking for it. They didn't want to fall behind.

Three minutes later, everyone received pieces of paper.

Tong Yiming took out his pocket watch and glanced. After that, he announced, "Those with pieces of paper that's either more or less than three, please leave the examination room!"

Swish!

Those examinees with the wrong number of pieces instantly paled as they felt a bad premonition.

"You guys are eliminated!"

Tong Yiming calmly announced.

At the same time, the sounds of wailing rang out.

"Head examiner, isn't such an examination too much of a swindle?"

An examinee let go of his writing brush and couldn't help but complain.

"The content of this examination was set by Grandmaster Mo Nai. If you are unhappy, complain to him!"

Tong Yiming explained.

"Geh!"

The examinees, who originally had unhappy looks on their faces, were like ducks being grabbed by their necks upon hearing this name. They directly shut up.

Mo Nai was a 7-star great teacher and had very deep attainments in the study of spiritual control. An examinee who dared to doubt the content he set?

That examinee must feel that his career was too short.

“Alright, quickly leave. Don’t affect others from having their examination!”

Tong Yiming urged.

Mo Nai was simply like that. He liked to simplify things as much as possible. Flipping through the examination papers was a low-efficiency method he hated the most.

After a minute, one-third of the examinees were left.

Seeing so many competitors being eliminated, all of them felt encouraged and answered the question even more seriously, preparing to pass it in one attempt.

However, Sun Mo actually placed his writing brush down.

Something was wrong!

Usually speaking, even if the examinees failed to understand something, they shouldn’t be chased out of the venue so quickly. If this action was to put pressure on the remaining examinees, it made even less sense.

The remaining examinees already took the correct first step. When they saw the others being chased away, they would only feel more encouraged and that their chance of passing was increased greatly.

Also, by chasing so many examinees out, things would surely be noisy when they exited the venue, and it would undoubtedly affect the others still taking the examination. Could it be that they wanted to test the determination of examinees under noisy circumstances?

That was wrong as well. The study of spiritual control didn’t have much to do with determination. The main thing was still one’s perceptivity!

(Wait a minute, perceptivity?)

Sun Mo’s furrowed so hard that the space between his brows could squeeze a crab to death.

He glanced at his table again.

Usually speaking, if a spiritual controller wanted to summon a spiritual beast, they needed a medium. The majority of the time, they would use fresh blood as that was the best medium.

Fresh blood not only contained the soul information of the spiritual controller, but through the blood aura exuded, it would be easier to control the spiritual beast as well.

However, Sun Mo hated to bleed. Cutting his finger skin every time just to summon a spiritual beast? It was simply too chuunibyou-istic.

However this time around, Sun Mo had no choice.

If he wanted to summon a higher-level spiritual beast, he had to use fresh blood or some other higher-grade medium. Just simply drawing a diagram was definitely not enough.

Sun Mo gritted his teeth and used his dagger to slice the skin of his index finger. After that, he focused and drew another spiritual formation at a blank space on the table.

The eyes of Tong Yiming, who was bored to death, suddenly shone when he saw this scene.

Sun Mo mumbled unintelligible sounds. After that, the blood on the table suddenly shone with a dark red luster.

The spiritual formation was activated. At the same time, a giant jellyfish appeared in Sun Mo's vision. It was roughly one meter in diameter.

It simply floated above the rostrum. As its tentacles moved, floating aquatic plankton dispersed through the air.

"There's really something here!"

Sun Mo looked at the umbrella-shaped jellyfish and felt a little speechless. It seemed like no matter the era, there would always be teachers who loved setting traps.

Since he could see the jellyfish, the things he had to do next were easy then. With his grandmaster-level expertise on the art of spiritual beast control, he knew over ten spiritual secret languages. Communicating with this jellyfish was as easy as pie.

"Can you tell me what's the topic?"

Sun Mo asked.

The jellyfish didn't reply but a convex in the shape of '凸' suddenly appeared on its body. After that, a bubbling sound could be heard as the shape detached from the main body and became a miniature version of that jellyfish.

Sun Mo instantly understood. He had to summon this jellyfish. The next problem was easy then. He could simply use a spiritual control secret technique that was suitable to summon aquatic creatures.

Three minutes later...Pak!

Sun Mo formed a connection with the jellyfish. After that, it slowly floated over and landed on the paper on Sun Mo's desk, causing the paper to be filled with colors. It was just like an oil painting.

Sun Mo was very satisfied.

As the jellyfish imprinted on the paper, the paper became something not ordinary. It could be referred to as a spirit qi equipment now. As long as Sun Mo was willing, he could summon the jellyfish out for battle any time.

Naturally, it was very weak. After all, this jellyfish had no attacking prowess.

Hu~

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief. After glancing to the left and right, he lifted his hand.

“What’s wrong?”

Before the male examiner near Sun Mo could say anything, the female examiner patrolling the back of the venue already spoke and swiftly walked over.

“Teacher Zhou, I can handle it.” The male examiner laughed and revealed a charming smile, or so he thought.

“Speak softer, don’t disturb the other examinees!”

The female examiner surnamed ‘Zhou’ reminded him. After that, she walked toward Sun Mo and asked in a low voice, “What’s wrong?”

After that, her gaze swept past Sun Mo. (Ze, this handsome guy is truly an eye-candy. If the entire scene is filled with handsome examinees like him, this job wouldn’t be considered arduous anymore.)

(At the very least, I didn’t stay up for nothing tonight!)

The female examiner mused.

“I want to hand in the paper!”

Sun Mo spoke.

The male examiner was very depressed due to the female examiner’s abrupt reply to him. He forcefully gulped down a mouthful of saliva and in the end, he heard Sun Mo wanted to hand in his paper at the next second. He immediately turned his gaze over.

This was an exam topic set by Grandmaster Mo Nai, but you had already finished it?

The male examiner estimated the time. From the start of the exam until now, only half an hour had elapsed.

Swish~

Upon hearing Sun Mo’s words, the other examinees who were answering the ‘questions’ all lifted their heads in astonishment.

“He finished it?”

“It shouldn’t be the case, right?”

“But that’s Sun Mo. He can’t possibly be giving up, right?”

The examinees instantly started mumbling. They didn’t feel Sun Mo would give up on the exam.

“Silence!”

Tong Yiming berated.

“How long has it been? Are you not going to try longer?”

The female examiner had a kind look on her face as she persuaded.

“I’ve already finished it!”

Sun Mo smiled. "Can I hand in my paper?"

"F...finished?"

The examinees felt panic in their hearts. Could it be they missed something?

"Sure!"

The female examiner didn't have the qualifications to obstruct people from handing in their papers early. (Ai, there's still one and a half hours left, how can I endure this? None of the male examinees here have 50% of Sun Mo's good looks.)

Sun Mo stood up and left the classroom, leaving behind a carefree and graceful back view to the other examinees.

Under such a situation, Bai Shuang naturally had no way to continue answering. She frowned as she watched Sun Mo's back. After that, her expression turned unsightly.

As a genius, Bai Shuang could instantly understand her mistake with just a little hint.

Hence, Bai Shuang bit her index finger again and redrew a spiritual formation on her table.

In her vision, planktons akin to motes of light floated about, like fireflies during midsummer. After that, Bai Shuang saw that giant jellyfish.

She had lost!

Bai Shuang's expression turned unnatural.

This Sun Mo truly did have some capabilities.

Although she wasn't crushed, she was still suppressed.

Chapter 542: Meeting Mei Ziyu again

"A coincidence?"

Bai Shuang looked at the giant jellyfish while she cast a spiritual control secret technique and completed the topic. She was also pondering over Sun Mo's strength, but she didn't contribute any favorable impression points.

Geniuses like her were extremely proud. If Sun Mo merely surpassed them by a little bit, he wouldn't gain their approval.

A few minutes later, a miniature jellyfish also imprinted on her paper.

Tong Yiming observed Bai Shuang and had a look of admiration in her eyes.

"Teacher Tong, who do you think is more impressive?"

That male examiner walked over and asked in a low voice.

"You can't compare them!"

Tong Yiming knew that the male examiner was asking him whether Sun Mo or Bai Shuang was more outstanding.

Although Sun Mo had the answer first, speaking of talent, Bai Shuang should still be a tier higher.

Grandmaster Mo Nai set a trap in the topic to beguile students. There was indeed a soul fluctuation in the classroom and not everyone could sense this.

At the start, Bai Shuang was the first person to sense the fluctuation. This was purely because she had outstanding talent. However, that was all. She lacked rational judgment and thinking.

As for Sun Mo, it was clear that his perceptivity was weaker than Bai Shuang.

Naturally, compared to other salted fishes, Sun Mo still crushed them. But in terms of his judgment and thinking skills, he surpassed Bai Shuang. When he encountered a problem, he would systematically think through it and deduce the correct answer.

“Bai Shuang depended on her talent while Sun Mo depended on his intelligence!”

That female examiner standing nearby couldn't help but interject upon hearing this. “If I was the one choosing, I hope that my personal student would be someone with the same type as Sun Mo.”

Tong Yiming silently nodded.

Those depended on their talent for a living would encounter a day where their talent was exhausted. Also, geniuses were always rare and couldn't be replicated. Meanwhile, systematic thinking and intelligence could be slowly trained.

For example, like Sun Mo. He knew which angle he should work on whenever he encountered a difficult problem and also knew which aspects he should verify to deduce the correct answer.

In other words, Sun Mo had a problem-solving ‘formula’ that belonged to him alone.

“I will still choose a genius!”

The lips of the male examiner twitched. This was the common overall choice for great teachers in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. When it came to choosing a student, they would choose geniuses.

“Teacher Qian, when intelligence reaches a certain level, it can also be considered a type of talent.”

Tong Yiming guided in his capacity as a high star-ranking teacher. Also, he declined to comment on that sentence from the female examiner.

Did Sun Mo really have no talent in terms of the study of spiritual control?

That might not be the case.

Maybe, this topic was too simple and there was no need for him to compete against the other examinees. Some geniuses were simply like this – so outstanding that they caused others to despair.

When the three of them were speaking, Bai Shuang who was at the side suddenly felt her body trembling. Pu~ She coughed up a large mouthful of fresh blood and dyed the rest of the paper red.

“What’s the matter?”

The female examiner was badly frightened. Tong Yiming and the male examiner also quickly rushed over.

Bai Shuang wiped away the traces of blood at the corner of her lips and stared at the floating jellyfish. She calmly replied, “I’m fine.”

After speaking, Bai Shuang stretched out her finger and dipped it in the blood she had coughed up. She then began to carve a new spiritual formation.

“...”

Tong Yiming was speechless. Bai Shuang wanted to control this jellyfish spiritually? It was fine if it was during ordinary times but now, this was an examination. (Can you not be so audacious?)

This type of jellyfish was one of the rarer ones. Bai Shuang wanted to bring it back and dissect it.

“That’s the spiritual beast of Grandmaster Mo Nai!”

Tong Yiming explained.

“Mn?”

Bai Shuang cocked her head and stared at Tong Yiming in puzzlement, waiting for him to complete the latter part of his sentence.

“...”

Tong Yiming was startled, not knowing what else to say.

“Don’t affect the others still taking the examination.”

The female examiner reminded her, feeling some admiration and helplessness in her heart. This must be a true so-called genius, right?

Tong Yiming’s unspoken dialogue was clear. (Firstly: This is the spiritual beast of Grandmaster Mo Nai and you would offend him if you spiritually controlled it. Secondly: Your strength isn’t high enough and wouldn’t succeed in any case.) Sadly, given Bai Shuang’s EQ, she completely didn’t understand.

Naturally, bluntly speaking, Bai Shuang also knew what to do.

She looked at the jellyfish and sighed in disappointment. After that, she handed her paper in and departed.

The remaining examinees had thought that they would pass this examination for sure. But after seeing Sun Mo and Bai Shuang both leaving one after another, only then did they know the distance between them and the two was still so far.

...

At the same time, in a villa in Westmountain, a skinny old man with white hair suddenly opened his eyes.

“Interesting. I thought only Bai Shuang would be able to pass. I didn’t expect there to be another unexpected harvest!”

This old man was none other than Mo Nai. His eyes weren’t focused like he could peer through the limitations of space and directly see the situation in the exam venue.

15 minutes later, Mo Nai closed his eyes in disappointment.

“There are only two who passed?”

Mo Nai sighed. The examinees these years were worse and worse with each successive batch.

“However, two is enough temporarily. At the very least, that ‘task’ wouldn’t get cut off halfway.”

Mo Nai contemplated. Bai Shuang was a teacher of the Skyraise Academy and could be considered someone who already belonged to a ‘master’. If he went to look for her, he would be rejected. In that case, it seemed like he had to ‘use’ the other person who passed first.

Speaking of which, that young man was really good-looking!

Through the vision of the jellyfish, Mo Nai was like watching a playback. He could be considered satisfied when he looked at Sun Mo’s process of answering the question.

...

When Sun Mo climbed the stairs and arrived at the entrance of the third floor, he coincidentally saw Mei Ziyu who was clad in a white-colored long dress coming down.

“Teacher Sun?”

Mei Ziyu had a look of joy on her face. She didn’t expect to meet Sun Mo here. She hastened her steps and moved over. “How have you been?”

“Teacher Mei!”

Sun Mo nodded. This 18-year-old girl before his eyes had a skinny figure and a suboptimal health status, with a pale countenance. However, pairing that with her waist-long black hair, it actually gave her a tranquil and elegant demeanor.

“You didn’t choose botany?”

Teacher Mei asked. She originally hoped that she could take the examination together with Sun Mo.

“En, I chose the study of spiritual control.”

Sun Mo smiled. “What about you? How’s your body recently?”

As they spoke, Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

Her various data didn’t have too many changes compared to three months ago, and her potential value was still extremely high, causing others to feel envious when they saw it. However, the note that the system inputted had changed.

In the past, she didn't care about life and death and had seen through everything. Death might be a type of release to her. But now, the note changed to 'I wish to live a few more years.'

"Still the same!"

Mei Ziyu smiled calmly. "Speaking of which, I really have to thank Teacher Sun. Because of your massage, I've been living very comfortably in the past month."

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Mei Ziyu +100. Friendly (950/1,000).

Looking at the gratitude brimming in the eyes of this girl and her smile that was as sweet as sugar, Sun Mo also smiled. He knew that this girl truly felt gratitude toward him and wasn't simply saying things casually.

Receiving her favorable impression points was the best proof.

Mei Ziyu lowered her head and felt uneasy for a little while. She wanted to invite Sun Mo for supper but was worried that her approach might be too abrupt. What if she got rejected, what should she do then?

"Do you want to have a meal together?"

Sun Mo suggested.

"Yeah, yeah!"

Mei Ziyu consecutively cheered twice. After that, she blushed and lowered her head, evading Sun Mo's gaze.

"Let's go!"

The two of them went down the stairs.

As a patrolling examiner, Jiang Zhitong led five vice examiners to patrol the exam venue. The staff and examinees who handed in their papers in advance would all step to the side to clear the path for him and bow to greet him when they saw him.

The reputation of the Jiang Clan was too great and could be considered to be universally known in the great teacher world. Even examinees who didn't know him would instantly understand that he was a major character when they saw the 3 stars on his chest as well as the emblem that represented a patrolling examiner. The examinees would immediately become very obedient then.

They were like little monkeys seeing their king patrolling the mountain. Even if they had diarrhea, they would have to endure it until the king walked away.

Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu went down and coincidentally met Jiang Zhitong's group. Mei Ziyu bowed slightly. This could be considered a greeting.

As for Sun Mo, he didn't bow nor step aside. He merely swept a glance over and no longer paid attention to Jiang Zhitong.

Swish~

(Who the hell is this? Why is he so arrogant?)

(Does he even know manners?)

A young lackey realized that this was a good chance for him to fawn on Jiang Zhitong. He immediately berated, "This examinee, where's your respect?"

Sun Mo halted his steps.

"Do you know how to greet?"

The lackey spoke confidently as though justice was on his side. After all, his ranking was higher than these examinees and with Jiang Zhitong here, who would dare to rebut him?

Mei Ziyu furrowed her brows and sneakily glanced at Sun Mo.

"This is Great Teacher Jiang, Jiang Zhitong. A 3-star great teacher and he is the patrolling examiner for this venue!"

The lackey introduced. The Jiang Clan, a patrolling officer, and a 3-star great teacher. He felt that any of these titles was enough to scare Sun Mo so much that he would pee his pants.

Hence, just like the saying... In life, you can be incompetent but you must have judgment.

(Hehe, my performance should merit full marks, right?)

The lackey's expression didn't change, but his heart was now filled with joy. For something like bootlicking, one must not pile on it. Rather, a true master would take note of the appropriate timing.

If the effect was good, he would definitely leave an excellent impression on the heart of his target.

And as a great teacher with no backing, this lackey truly needed a huge thigh to hug.

"And then?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"Ah?"

The lackey was stunned. Even the other vice examinees had dumbfounded looks on their faces. (What the hell is this little fellow doing?)

"This place is the exam venue, there's no need to be overly polite here. You know this very well and yet you are speaking in such a loud voice. Wouldn't you disturb the people who are taking the exam by doing so?"

Sun Mo calmly spoke.

"You..."

The lackey was speechless because Sun Mo's words weren't wrong. In this venue, greetings of politeness were not emphasized.

“Also, rather than putting effort in bootlicking, why don’t you learn more things to upgrade your teaching capabilities? I believe that Teacher Jiang would admire this type of junior more!”

After Sun Mo spoke, he glanced at Jiang Zhitong and added, “Also, I’m acquainted with Teacher Jiang. There’s no need for you to introduce us!”

After that, Sun Mo flicked his sleeves and departed, exuding a sense of gracefulness.

The lackey’s face was completely flushed. This was a stark naked face-smacking. Besides, the most terrible thing was that he didn’t manage to bootlick Jiang Zhitong and even implicated him. This meant that his actions might have offended Jiang Zhitong instead.

(Also, who’s that fellow?)

(Why is he so brazen?)

(Could it be that you are not afraid of offending Jiang Zhitong?)

(It was one thing if you are not acquainted with Jiang Zhitong. But you clearly know him yet you are still so arrogant? Could it be that your family owns mine?!)

Si~

The other vice examinees all inhaled a breath of cold air. This fellow actually addressed Jiang Zhitong as ‘Teacher Jiang’!

Naturally, everyone here was a teacher and could rightfully address each other as such. But usually, the young people and juniors wouldn’t do so because they wanted to display their respect to their seniors. At the same time, they might also be able to receive some guidance from their seniors.

Jiang Zhitong was so angry that his liver was trembling. He originally wanted to ignore Sun Mo. Even if the other party greeted him, he wouldn’t reply. But who knew that Sun Mo had no such intention at all. Moreover, after that vice examiner spoke, Sun Mo still said such things. How outrageous!

“He really thinks that my Jiang Clan are vegetarians!”

Jiang Zhitong had a gloomy expression. After he turned his head and glanced at Sun Mo, his gaze also landed on Mei Ziyu. When he saw how close she and Sun Mo were from their interactions, he grew even unhappier.

(Do you think being handsome is very impressive?)

(Hmph, Mei Yazhi has always treated her daughter as a treasure. If someone like you with a fiancée tries to get close to Mei Ziyu, Mei Yazhi would mince you into pieces to feed the dogs sooner or later.)

“Look at the time. They should have handed their papers in advance?”

A vice examiner contemplated.

Everyone wasn’t foolish and instantly understood his meaning. Right now, only about half an hour had passed since the start of the examination. Not many examinees had left the venue, but those who had

must have failed with no exceptions. It was absolutely impossible for them to complete the exam this fast.

However, Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu might be two exceptions because their expressions were too calm and they were smiling and joking around. If they failed the examination and still acted like this, their heart states would truly be too vast.

“It’s possible that they might have given up completely?”

That lackey answered.

“I remembered it now. That fellow is Sun Mo!”

An examiner frowned. “In the past, I saw him before in the distance. I shouldn’t be wrong about his identity.”

Si~

Everyone wanted to gasp again. They had never seen Sun Mo personally, but his name was well known to all the examiners.

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

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

These two sentences were bold and unconstrained, exuding tyranny and a moral lesson. Right now, these sentences had already become words of self-encouragement to great teachers with lowly origins.

Honestly speaking, if it wasn’t for those outdated conventions, who would be willing to put on smiles on their faces to wait outside the residences of major characters for several hours just for a miniscule chance to be invited in?

The young great teachers would rather depend on their own talent for a living.

Also recently, Sun Mo had erupted forth with golden sentences one after another in a hotel, saying ‘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!’ while having Priceless Advice activated. That completely caused all the young great teachers to cheer.

Honestly speaking, the things they felt the most vexed about were seniors who depended on their seniority to override them.

Naturally, if people with no capabilities said these words, they would be considered arrogant and brazen. However, Sun Mo was exceptionally impressive. During the 1-star great teacher examination, he had broken the record. Besides, it was easy to foresee that for the next hundred years, most probably no one would be able to break Sun Mo’s record.

So what if such an impressive person was a little arrogant?

Even that lackey couldn’t help but shake his head as he revealed a look of envy. He also wished to be so cool like Sun Mo!

After thinking of this, the lackey couldn't help but sneak a glance at Jiang Zhitong. If it was possible, who would wish to be a lackey?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Huang Er`gou +50. Neutral (50/100).

"Sun Mo came out so early. It seems that he is quite confident in his examination. I think he might actually get a good result. Ze, the young are promising indeed!"

A vice examiner subconsciously sighed ruefully before hurriedly shutting up. He swiftly glanced at Jiang Zhitong. It was best not to mention any words that praised Sun Mo.

"Wait a minute. I remembered that he had a conflict with another great teacher and even broke the arms of his opponent? I thought he could only come for the examination if the broken arms are fully cured?"

Huang Er`gou suddenly thought of a matter.

The others glanced at the lackey and wisely chose not to answer him. (Please, since Sun Mo dared to come for the exam, it meant that everything must have been resolved!)

For a genius like Sun Mo, there would surely be major characters backing him. (Do you think he is like you? Someone who can't even get the chance to be a lackey?)

Jiang Zhitong suppressed the unhappiness in his heart. With his identity as a patrolling examiner, he walked toward the grading room of the study of spirit runes examination papers. He couldn't control it anymore and wanted to quickly know Sun Mo's result.

(I don't believe you can get another full mark!)

Chapter 543: Full Marks, Simply So Strong!

In the grading room for the study of spirit runes.

The great teachers, who had been busy all the way until midnight, ate their supper and continued to work.

Because the Saint Gate had increased the difficulty of the examinations, the workload of everyone reduced. As long as they discovered that the number of points deducted was more than 50 and confirmed that the examinee had failed, they no longer needed to read the rest of the answers anymore and could directly fail the examinee.

"Ze, another full mark!"

A great teacher wearing a hawkbill shell-rimmed eyeglasses smiled and passed the exam paper he was marking to a great teacher from another team as they commenced with exchanging the papers. This could guarantee that their accuracy of marking would be higher and there would be no mistake.

"Indeed, this is a full mark!"

The ones grading the papers were all great teachers and had long since memorized the answers completely. They only needed to sweep their gazes through and would know how many marks an examinee obtained.

“This should be the fifth person getting full marks, right?”

The great teacher wearing the glasses laughed, not feeling surprised. The topics in the 2-star examination were more difficult, but some of the examinees had failed repeatedly and were around 30 to 40 years old. After learning for so many years, even if one was a fool, they would still be able to grasp roughly 70 to 80% of the questions in the written examination.

As long as their luck was slightly better, it was very normal to obtain full marks. After all, there would always be some lucky people out there.

When Jiang Zhitong came, the grading work had almost ended.

“Everyone must be tired from all the grading. I brought some pastries over.”

Jiang Zhitong smiled. After speaking, three vice examiners immediately placed down the food baskets they were carrying. Because this place was the exam venue, vendors were absolutely not permitted entry. If not, there would be no need for these vice examiners to do such miscellaneous jobs.

Someone cast a Complete Focus earlier. Everyone wasn't tired, but since they could openly slack off, no one would reject such an opportunity. Besides, these were the supper sent over by Jiang Zhitong. Everyone would give him some face.

The great teacher wearing glasses was very scheming. He roughly guessed the reason why Jiang Zhitong came here. Hence, he ate the pastries while chatting with a smile.

“The overall results of this year are still passable. A total of seven people are scoring full marks.”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Zhitong's eyes brightened. If Sun Mo didn't get full marks, it was even better. But even if he did, under the situation where so many others also obtained full marks, he wouldn't stand out.

Cough! Cough!

Jiang Zhitong cleared his throat and put on an appearance like he was very caring of his juniors. “Oh, who are these elites?”

“The grading isn't completed yet, we haven't torn the name slips off.”

“Why don't we just tear them off now? In any case, the results won't change?”

“Yeah, only a small portion of exam papers is ungraded. It won't influence anything.”

The grading teachers were also very curious. Hence, as they chatted, they also looked at the group leader in charge of grading the examination papers.

“You guys really have no patience!”

The group leader scolded with a smile. He naturally wouldn't reject something that everyone clearly wanted, or he might be regarded with disdain by all of them.

"Let me do it then!"

The great teacher in glasses directly tore the name slip of the exam paper that he had just marked earlier – the one that obtained full marks.

Lian Donglai!

"What the hell is this name? Why does it sound like a hotel?"

The great teacher frowned. Actually, one could tell many things from the name. For clans that had deep foundations and history, the names they gave their descendants would contain more significance.

For example, a name like that Huang Er'gou made it clear that that person had humble origins. Twenty to thirty generations of his ancestors were all peasants.

"Continue!"

Everyone urged. They wouldn't care for the name. It was enough to know who obtained full marks.

Jiang Zhitong didn't say anything, but a smile gradually appeared on his face. Sun Mo wasn't among the names who scored full marks!

"I won't waste everyone's time then."

Jiang Zhitong placed his hands behind his back and started to walk out of the room. After that, when he passed by the window, he gazed at the stars and felt a refreshing feeling.

"Sun Mo actually didn't score full marks?"

"Eh? Why are you so shocked? Shouldn't it be normal for someone not to obtain full marks? After all, the exam questions are difficult!"

"There are still over 100 exam papers here. Why are you guys so anxious?"

The sounds of discussion rang out from the room.

Jiang Zhitong's lips curled. There would be times where horses stumbled and humans failed to meet an expectation. This was very normal. In any case, as long as Sun Mo didn't obtain full marks, he would be happy.

In Jiang Zhitong's heart, he had never thought that Sun Mo would fail. His hope was simply for Sun Mo not to get full marks.

After noticing this, Jiang Zhitong's expression turned unsightly. Because this indicated that he already recognized Sun Mo's capabilities.

"Let's go and patrol the venue!"

Jiang Zhitong called out. But not long before he left, he heard the sounds of cheering from the grading room.

“Beautiful. This answer is really exceptional, even more impressive compared to the standard answer!”

“Full marks, this is definitely a full marks paper!”

“I feel that this should be Sun Mo’s.”

After the uproar, the grading room fell back into silence. This made Jiang Zhitong so depressed that he almost coughed up blood. (Continue speaking. Why are you guys not saying anything now?)

“S...should I go and take a look?”

Huang Er`gou asked in a low voice, observing Jiang Zhitong’s expression.

“What’s there to see?”

Jiang Zhitong glared at Huang Er`gou. “Let’s go!”

“Oh!”

Huang Er`gou hurriedly lowered his head and followed behind Jiang Zhitong like a husky.

Jiang Zhitong frowned and grew angry when he looked at Huang Er`gou. (You don’t even know how to be a lackey. When I say don’t look, do you really not look?)

(You can’t even read the thoughts of your superiors? How can you still make a living by bootlicking?)

Luckily, Jiang Zhitong didn’t need to wait for too long. Tens of seconds later, sounds of exclamation rang out from within the grading room again.

“As expected, it’s Sun Mo’s paper!”

“This answer is so beautiful. I heard that he handed his paper an hour in advance again!”

“After hearing the compliments of you guys, I can’t endure it anymore. There are so many people with full marks, so how do we distinguish who are the superior ones?”

“Please. Some people obtained full marks because they did their utmost. Others obtained full marks because there are only simply so many marks to be obtained. This Sun Mo belongs to the latter category.”

Jiang Zhitong felt even more terrible after he heard all these. It was like stepping into a pile of dog shit from his grandpa’s favorite dog when he was very young. He had wanted to beat the dog up but couldn’t do anything, he could only feel extremely sullen.

“Why did I come here to check things out?”

Jiang Zhitong felt regret. Now, things were even more ‘excellent’. There was no need for him to have a good sleep anymore during these two nights. His heart was suffused with anger!

...

Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu returned to the hotel after supper. He had a very good sleep and woke up punctually the next morning. When he went to the canteen for a meal, he discovered that this place was as noisy as a wet market.

“What’s going on?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“Zhou Qiao’s limbs were broken and he was tossed into a gutter outside a hotel!”

Li Ziqi explained in a low voice.

“Who is Zhou Qiao?”

Sun Mo drank his porridge.

“Xie Can’s personal disciple. He is one of the strongest three youngsters below 15 years old and is a championship candidate.”

Tantai Yutang chortled.

Sun Mo immediately frowned. Xie Cang was the top graduate of Jixia Academy. He was very powerful. In that case, his personal disciple could be counted as a seeded candidate.

Now, such a person was being destroyed by someone else. What did this mean?

“I don’t understand it. Since his opponent has the strength to defeat Zhou Qiao, why doesn’t he or she defeat him openly in the arena?”

Ying Baiwu was puzzled.

“Maybe it was the action of a certain great teacher?”

Tantai Yutang giggled and gave a possibility.

“It can’t be, right?”

Lu Zhiruo doubted. “If the murderer was caught, his title would surely be stripped and he would be expelled to the Darkness Continent!”

“In any case, everyone should try their best to be more cautious during these few days!”

Chapter 544: What Is A Top Student?!

Zhou Qiao being crippled was a very distant incident to many people. After all, now was the examination period and everyone was doing their utmost to prepare for war. They basically had no time or mood to care about all this.

When the examinees heard this, they merely warned their students not to randomly run around at night. It would be good if they had companions if they wanted to head out. However, the Saint Gate acted like they were facing a major enemy.

For this matter, the vice alliance leader Liang Hongda had berated several people during the meeting. Moreover, he even requested the Saint Gate to send two more law enforcement groups over.

A dark current was throbbing silently within Westmountain City.

A day later, the results were released.

“Teacher, we will go and check out the other’s results!”

The moment they stepped into the school gate, Li Ziqi brought the papaya girl along and ran away. As for heading over to check Sun Mo’s result? (Please, our teacher would surely be the best, alright?)

There was completely no need to check it.

Sun Mo walked for some time and saw a young man sitting at the roadside with a wretched expression. The young man was currently rubbing his ankle and cursing under his breath.

“You sprained your ankle? Do you need help?”

Sun Mo walked over. This should be a good chance to earn some favorable impression points. As for the fact that he would face one more opponent because he treated this young man, Sun Mo didn’t really care about this.

“I’ll rub it a little and it will be fine, there’s no problem!”

The young man lifted his head and squeezed out a smile. “Thanks.”

One didn’t hit a smiling man in his face, moreover, this teacher was taking the initiative to help him, clearly displaying that he was a good man. The young man then retracted his unhappiness, not wanting to transmit his negative emotions to Sun Mo.

“Let me help you to take a look.”

Sun Mo squatted down, he stretched out his hand and held onto the young man’s ankle.

“How can I ask you to do this?”

The young man felt that Sun Mo’s character wasn’t bad. If it was himself, he would definitely hope for more opponents to be injured, so he would have a higher chance to pass the exam.

“You have a muscle sprain. When you return, just heat up some water and put some medicinal packet that can improve blood circulation into it. Dip your injured ankle into the water for half an hour every time and do this for a total of three days. You will be fine.”

Sun Mo spoke and exerted force with his fingers.

The young man originally wanted to nod, but as Sun Mo exerted force, a numb feeling spread through his entire leg. It caused him to subconsciously jerk his leg back, wanting to evade Sun Mo’s grip. However, a moment later, a warm current began to flow from the wound. The feeling was so comfortable that his eyes closed.

After ten seconds, the young man realized that it was no longer painful. He stood up and even jumped around a few times. “It’s fine now? I feel that I don’t even need to soak my leg in the medicinal water anymore.”

Sun Mo smiled. Actually, he had helped the young man clear the excess blood and removed the swelling. However, he couldn’t possibly brag about these achievements, right?

“From your accent, you should be someone from Jinling, right? That’s a good place. I heard that there would be a competition between flower queens every year, and beauties are everywhere, their fragrances flooding the streets!”

Although the young man no longer said any word of thanks, the system notification rang out.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Qing +20. Neutral (80/100).

After hearing this, Sun Mo couldn’t help but glance at Wang Qing. The prestige connection between them had activated before? Honestly speaking, as Sun Mo’s fame grew, even people he had never seen before would contribute favorable impression points to him.

“I originally planned to become a 2-star great teacher this year and head to Jinling to find work. At the same time, I want to witness the passionate scenes of beautiful ladies near the Qinhuai River. However, it seems that I have no chance now.”

Wang Qing was someone from a small village and had a strange fascination and yearning toward luxurious large cities.

“Oh yeah, how do you think your results are?” asked Wang Qing.

“...”

Sun Mo fell silent. He couldn’t possibly say that he did very well, right? From Wang Qing’s appearance, it was clear that he must have done badly. Hence, there was no need for him to continue ‘provoke’ Wang Qing.

“You felt that you did badly too?”

Seeing that Sun Mo wasn’t speaking, Wang Qing also thought that Sun Mo didn’t do well. He patted Sun Mo on his shoulder and revealed a look that stated they were in the same boat.

“Our luck is so bad. To think that we coincidentally encountered the spike in difficulty this year. The topics this year are horrendously difficult.”

Wang Qing sighed. “If I took the 2-star exam last year, I would absolutely be able to get a high score!”

Sun Mo didn’t know what to reply, but it was fine. This Wang Qing wasn’t merely a chatterbox. He was someone who gelled with others very quickly and he could jabber on and on.

“If I wait one more year to take the 2-star exam, there are no negative effects for me. However, I feel sorry for my personal disciple. I’ve let him down.”

Wang Qing sighed again.

“Yeah.”

With regard to this point, Sun Mo agreed very much. As a teacher, he didn’t wish to let his personal students down either. He would always give them the best.

“Which two subjects did you choose?”

The two of them arrived at the venue and could see the public announcement board from far away. Wang Qing casually asked in passing.

“Spirit runes and spiritual control!”

Sun Mo saw that there were already pieces of red paper being pasted.

“I took botany and engineering. Sigh, I don’t dare to look.”

Wang Qing spoke, but he soon smiled again. “However, you seemed to have worse luck. At the very least, there are no geniuses in the two exams I’ve chosen. Unlike you, there’s Sun Mo in the study of spirit runes. I think that fellow most probably is going to obtain full marks again.”

“...”

Sun Mo could only continue to remain silent.

“Forget it, we have to face this sooner or later. Isn’t it just looking at our results? This daddy isn’t afraid!”

Wang Qing mumbled and suddenly ran out. After traveling for tens of meters, he abruptly stopped and shouted, “Wait for me under the announcement board for the study of spirit runes. I will come over to find you later!”

Although he felt that he had failed, it wasn’t bad that he got acquainted with a new friend. During the tens of minutes when Wang Qing sat on the roadside after spraining his ankle, a lot of people were coming and going. However, Sun Mo was the only one who took the initiative to come over and help. If Wang Qing didn’t make a friend like this, he would surely regret it his entire life.

(Aiya, I forgot to ask his name. Nevermind, he is already one of my best friends!)

...

Sun Mo was sure that he scored very high for the study of spirit runes. Hence, he chose to walk toward the spiritual control board first.

“Teacher, you are in third place. You are too awesome!”

Hua Jianmu shouted happily, drawing the attention of the surrounding people.

Han Xi, who was tall but had a skinny figure, didn’t reply. She was frowning as she stared at the names in the first two spots.

Sun Mo, full marks!

Bai Shuang, full marks!

Han Xi, 96 marks!

Although there was only a four marks difference, Han Xi knew that the distance between her and the two top scorers wasn’t as ‘insignificant’ as what ‘4 marks’ portrayed.

One must know that the two of them got full marks!

“There are two people who got full marks? How impressive!”

“Yeah, I heard that the topic this year was set by Grandmaster Mo Nai. It was extremely difficult, and half the examinees were directly eliminated.”

“Zeze, these two could get full marks despite the exam being so difficult. Are they still humans?”

In the crowd, several examinees mumbled to each other. Some of them were filled with envy and a sense of disappointment, which arose from an unreachable target.

This was the first time they saw the difference between them and the ‘gods of studying’. The distance between them wasn’t something that could be mitigated by burning some midnight oil when studying.

“Teacher!”

Hua Jianmu sensed Han Xi’s depressed expression. However, what surprised him was Sun Mo’s name in the top spot. (This person should be that Teacher who guided me during that day, right? He’s actually so strong?)

Although no brackets were stating who was the top ranker between the two, Sun Mo’s name was at the very top. There was no doubt that he was the best examinee for this exam topic.

Chapter 545: See You Again in the Great Teachers Battle

Han Xi’s result was extremely excellent, enough to crush many people. However, because two people got full marks, she immediately became insignificant.

One could even say that the second-place, Bai Shuang, became a foil to enhance Sun Mo’s brilliance.

Although both of them had full marks, people understood that the placement sequence on the result board depended on how impressive the examinee was.

Although their marks were similar, Sun Mo surpassed Bai Shuang a little bit in other aspects. For example, maybe his answers were tidier, or he had handed the paper in quicker, finishing the paper earlier...

Sun Mo stood at the outer perimeter of the crowd and revealed a happy smile when he saw the result.

The grandmaster-level spiritual beast control was truly effective.

In any case, what was the origin of the system exactly? It could directly input knowledge into his brain. Wasn’t this too magical?

“Sun Mo, you are really easily amazed because of your lack of experience!”

The system mocked.

“What do you mean?”

Sun Mo frowned. He could hear a slight contempt in its tone. It was like a lofty god peering down mightily at an ant from the lower plane of existence.

“Who told you that receiving knowledge can only be done through memorizing books and learning from lessons?”

The system counter-asked.

“That’s because people from Earth are ignorant and inexperienced. For each different plane of existence, there exist different methods to pass down knowledge. For example, in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, you actually look down on these people from the bottom of your hearts, right? After all, there’s no computer, no mobile phones, no airplanes, and no cannons here. You feel that they are country bumpkins, right? However, they have their unique spirit qi civilization.”

Borrowing this chance, the system started to correct Sun Mo’s world view.

“You are now a great teacher and should have heard of ‘Enlightenment Provision’ before, right?”

Sun Mo nodded. It was one of the top-graded great teacher halos. Its effects were similar to Soul Imprint. High-ranking great teachers could directly input their knowledge into the mind of their students, allowing them to instantly grasp the content.

This was absolutely one of the best methods of learning.

“For something like learning, ignoring the channel and process, its ultimate goal is for one to grasp the knowledge and use it intelligently according to situations.”

The system persuaded, “Don’t keep feeling that you have your success due to shortcuts. You should also not be unduly humble. You are actually very impressive because even if someone could obtain the skill books and learn them, they wouldn’t be able to use it creatively and apply it pragmatically.”

After speaking until here, the system sighed ruefully. Sun Mo’s talent could absolutely be ranked within the top five out of all the hosts it had before.

“Why do you suddenly start to praise me? I feel very unused to this!”

Sun Mo chortled.

“Well, if you want someone to grow healthily, other than using the spearhead, you must also give them some compliments and consolation from time to time!”

The system explained.

Sun Mo’s face turned black and directly scolded, “Scram for me!”

The bright sunlight cascaded on him, leaving the warmth behind.

Sun Mo sank into contemplation.

As an educator, Sun Mo had considered how he should help his students grow efficiently. One must know that a student, leaving aside the early education, had to study for roughly 16 years, starting from primary school, before they could graduate from a university.

During this period, the knowledge that the undergraduates possessed from when they were young up until now was basically not that useful. They were merely aiming for good grades to secure a better job.

After the undergraduate course, there was still a master's degree and a PhD. Only by completing PhDs would someone be considered to have made something out of himself or herself.

Medical studies, aviation, electronics...If one wanted to contribute to these domains, not having a PhD as a foundation would really render their contribution insignificant, and after learning all this knowledge, maybe 30 years had already passed from their golden period of youth.

Let alone countries, even the various large companies knew that humans were the most important resources. However, the amount of time needed to nurture a genius was truly too long.

Sometimes, Sun Mo would wonder... A student had spent so much time learning, but in the end, how relevant would it be to their life and career?

If you looked at the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces again, why were great teachers so important?

Great teachers could help students avoid detours on their learning path and allow students to mature quicker.

Moreover, the knowledge would also be useful no matter what. At least, it wouldn't be a problem for them to raise a family.

"Soul Imprint is a good skill, but did I use it too rarely?"

Sun Mo started to ponder over his behavior. He was worried that by using it frequently, he might instill the laziness mindset into his students. Hence, he rarely used this great teacher halo.

All of a sudden, a commotion arose in the crowd, interrupting Sun Mo's contemplation. He lifted his head and saw that Bai Shuang had also arrived. Her expression was as cold and as indifferent as ever.

Beside her, there was a tall youngster with a smile on his face. His features were gentle and he gave off a sense of harmony, like he was someone who didn't like disputes and arguments.

His name was Miao Rui, a personal student of Bai Shuang.

After seeing the results, Miao Rui's smile grew even wider. "Teacher, you got full marks!"

Bai Shuang didn't say anything. Her gaze gradually turned colder as she stared at Sun Mo's name.

"Teacher, let's go. Let's check out your results in the study of smithing!"

Miao Rui suggested.

Bai Shuang didn't move. Although she had guessed this result, now that she personally saw it, she was still very unhappy. As expected, she was still suppressed by Sun Mo.

"Teacher!"

Miao Rui did his best to smile happily, wanting to alleviate the unhappiness in Bai Shuang's heart.

"There's no need to indirectly comfort me. What full marks? Second place means second place!"

Bai Shuang spoke, not bothered with the gazes that the other examinees were casting at her. Instead, she turned her head and looked at Sun Mo. "I've lost this round."

Swish~

Everyone followed Bai Shuang's vision and looked at Sun Mo.

"Who is this?"

"You don't know One-Vote Sun? Are you still someone from the great teacher world?"

"Oh, so it's Sun Mo! He's quite handsome."

Bai Shuang was someone from the Skyraise Academy and was also a top graduate. Moreover, she was quite pretty as well. This was why she was very famous.

Sun Mo rose to fame too quickly. Many knew his name, but only a few had seen him before.

Now, Bai Shuang had admitted publicly that she was inferior to Sun Mo.

"Teacher!"

Miao Rui bitterly smiled. His teacher's EQ was really invincible. (Why did you say such a thing in public and helped Sun Mo boost his fame for free?)

Bai Shuang was a very direct person, and she didn't care about the opinions of others. She looked at Sun Mo and issued a challenge, "I will see you again in the great teachers battle!"

Si~

After hearing this, all the spectators exclaimed in shock. They all looked at Sun Mo with envy and shock on their faces.

If someone was challenged by Bai Shuang publicly, even if that person wasn't well-known before, they would surely be famous now. However, wasn't Bai Shuang overestimating Sun Mo a little too much?

She wanted to meet Sun Mo in the finals?

Bai Shuang definitely had the strength to enter the finals, but Sun Mo had just graduated a year ago. What capabilities did he have to depend on?

Miao Rui started after hearing his teacher's words. He then looked at Sun Mo and frowned. This fellow was actually so strong?

"F***, you aren't even giving me a chance to speak?"

Seeing Bai Shuang leave directly, Sun Mo was very speechless. However, he didn't intend to reject because the system notification rang out.

Ding!

"Mission issued. Please defeat Bai Shuang in the Great Teachers Battle. Reward: 1 gold treasure chest!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. The better the reward, the harder the mission would be. Now that the reward was a gold treasure chest, this indicated that the battle would not be easy.

Hua Jianmu stood in the crowd and couldn't help but be dumbstruck when he saw Bai Shuang challenging with Sun Mo. The great teacher who helped him was Sun Mo. Also, from the looks of things, he was extraordinarily impressive.

(Wait a minute, should I go and greet him?)

Hua Jianmu was conflicted. After all, Sun Mo had helped him to break through, but once he greeted him, wouldn't his teacher know about this?

(If that's the case, how can I still maintain my image as a genius?)

(My teacher would surely be very disappointed, right?)

Just when Hua Jianmu was hesitating, their gazes matched.

"Eh!"

Hua Jianmu was extremely embarrassed. Just when he didn't know how to respond, Sun Mo smiled and left, causing Hua Jianmu to heave a sigh of relief.

(Teacher Sun is very understanding!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Hua Jianmu +20. Friendly (120/1,000).

"What's wrong with you?"

Han Xi frowned.

"N...nothing!"

Hua Jianmu hurriedly explained.

"Look at Miao Rui, Bai Shuang's disciple. Are you confident you will win against him?"

Han Xi asked.

"Definitely!"

Hua Jianmu patted his chest. "Including T...Teacher Sun's personal disciples, I will definitely beat them all!"

"Very good!"

Han Xi looked at Sun Mo. After that, she turned her gaze onto Bai Shuang again, as she clenched her fists. (I don't care whether you guys are geniuses or top graduates from an elite school. In any case, after this examination, I will let the world know that I, Han Xi, am the strongest!)

After hearing Han Xi's praise, Hua Jianmu could only apologize to Sun Mo in his heart. (If I encounter your personal disciples, I won't show mercy. I can only repay your kindness with other methods...)

...

"I actually passed?"

Wang Qing was smiling in a silly manner and heading toward the announcement board of the study of spirit runes. His exam results were much better than he had expected. How lucky...but after that, he began to frown.

“I wonder how that fellow is doing. Would he have failed? If he failed, how should I console him?”

When Wang Qing thought of how Sun Mo had shown concern for him earlier and how he had helped to knead his ankle, he felt that Sun Mo was a friend for life.

As he walked there, he saw more and more examinees. There were all sorts of discussion topics, in addition to news about those geniuses who had off-the-charts results.

“Have you heard it? Sun Mo scored full marks for two exams!”

“As expected of a top student. I can’t offend him, I can’t offend him!”

“Top student? Come on, he is a god of learning, alright?”

For this 2-star examination, only seven people had scored full marks for both of their written exams. However, for the recent graduates, Sun Mo was the only one with this achievement.

If one were to speak of potential, Sun Mo’s was naturally the highest. Why was this so?

Because they were older than Sun Mo!

“The One-Vote Sun who said something about dogs? If there’s a chance to, I must pay him a visit!”

As Wang Qing heard the sounds of discussion drifting over from the surroundings, he also wished to personally meet with Sun Mo. (However, someone like Sun Mo is most probably very arrogant. There is no way for us to become friends, sigh.)

The study of spirit runes was a very popular subject. Hence, many people were gathering under its board. Wang Qing’s eyes were wide open. He originally thought he had to spend some effort to look for his friend, but he didn’t expect to find the latter so easily.

Because no one was standing in a one-meter radius around Sun Mo.

Chapter 546: Many Thanks for Teacher Sun’s Guidance!

“Being handsome also has its benefits!”

Seeing Sun Mo standing there indifferently, Wang Qing sighed ruefully. He could understand the mentality of others. He also didn’t want to stand next to a handsome guy and be compared.

(Speaking of which, please don’t score too badly, or I won’t know how to comfort you!)

“Brother, how are your results?”

Wang Qing revealed a smile. He took large strides and walked toward Sun Mo, placing his arms on Sun Mo’s shoulder in the passing. After that, he looked at the board.

Swish~

The examinees in the surroundings immediately turned their gazes over.

“Brother, I’m basking in your limelight. Hahaha. I’ve lived for 20 plus years and have never felt so dazzling before!”

Wang Qing chortled. “Speaking of which, there should be many female teachers pursuing you, right?”

“Nope!”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. In his previous world, as a poor bloke that had no house nor car, he was treated as trash in the blind-date market. People would just meet him once and delete his contact.

Naturally, a rich older lady had once hinted to Sun Mo that she could give him some money. However, Sun Mo’s moral integrity was very strong. Besides, he felt fear about becoming a boytoy to a rich older lady.

“Eh!”

Wang Qing didn’t know what to say. (You have such low self-esteem, how do you want me to continue speaking? Anyway, your expression is as dull as a man that’s currently experiencing the seven-year itch. I really cannot tell how well or how badly your results are.)

(How do you want me to continue chatting with you?)

(Ai, no matter how your results are, you are my friend forever.)

After thinking of this, Wang Qing exerted force and hugged Sun Mo by his shoulder, trying to use his action to encourage him. After that, he asked in a careful manner, “Did you pass?”

“Mn, I did!”

Sun Mo nodded.

After hearing this, Wang Qing heaved a sigh of relief. It was good that they both passed.

“What about you?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“I passed too. The next round is to give a lecture on the spot. Hehe, we are one step closer to gaining the title of a 2-star great teacher.”

Wang Qing smiled with satisfaction. After that, he looked at the board and couldn’t help but feel rueful. “Ze, nine people scored full marks, and Sun Mo is still ranked at the very top. He’s truly impressive.”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Qing +30. Friendly (110/1,000).

“What is your ranking?”

Wang Qing was embarrassed to ask Sun Mo for his name. After all, Sun Mo had helped him then and he forgot to take the initiative to ask his name at that time. This was something very rude. Hence, he wanted to do his best to salvage it now.

Before Sun Mo could reply, Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo ran over.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi’s smile was very sweet. After that, her gaze turned over to survey Wang Qing and finally landed on his right hand that was on Sun Mo’s shoulder.

“They must be your personal students, right?”

Wang Qing asked while silently praising. (They are so beautiful, especially so for the one behind.)

She could become a ‘murderous’ weapon.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded.

“I don’t really have any valuable meeting gifts right now. Is it possible for me to give the gifts next time?”

Wang Qing whispered to Sun Mo in a low voice. His tone was filled with embarrassment.

“No need for that!”

Sun Mo didn’t understand why Wang Qing was so polite.

“That can’t do. You are my good friend forever!”

Wang Qing persisted. “I have to make up for it!”

“Forever? Good friend?”

Sun Mo stared at Wang Qing in puzzlement. (Bro, aren’t you a bit too dramatic?)

“Teacher, we’ve checked. There are seven people who scored full marks in two subjects. However, you are the only one in this batch of recent graduates who did so.”

Lu Zhiruo impatiently announced this news. She felt pride in her heart. (My teacher is truly the most outstanding one.)

At the same time, a large number of favorable impression points were contributed over.

“Huh?”

Wang Qing was stunned and touched his ears.

“Do your ears have some problem? If so, you have to try and cure it quicker!”

The papaya girl kindly reminded him.

Wang Qing turned his head and looked at Sun Mo. He then looked at the surroundings. As expected, these people were all surveying Sun Mo. There were curious and jealous looks, but most were of jealousy.

After that, Wang Qing’s gaze turned to the board. “Brother, what’s your ranking?”

(Hehe, he can’t possibly be first, right?)

Sun Mo fell silent. He felt embarrassed to speak of it, as people might say that he liked to blow his own trumpet. However, the papaya girl interjected, "My teacher is naturally the number one!"

Wang Qing's lips twitched. This was especially so when he saw the expression the papaya girl was looking at him with. It was like she was saying, 'do you even need to ask about this? Other than the 1st place, none of the other ranks is worthy enough for Teacher.'

"Y...you are Sun Mo?"

Wang Qing gulped down a mouthful of saliva as he spoke. He felt that his throat was a little parched. Also, the hand he placed on Sun Mo's shoulder was subconsciously lifted.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo nodded.

"..."

A vulgar curse immediately rose in Wang Qing's heart. (I finally understand why there are so many people here, yet none of them dares to stand close to you. So, it's not because you are too handsome but rather, it's because you are Sun Mo!)

Sun Mo, the person who made a statement about dogs in front of the Jiang Manor!

Sun Mo, the one with the beautiful reputation of God Hands!

Sun Mo, the person who spouted the golden sentence 'As for others, they waste 100 years of their life and are worse off than a dog!'

(Hmph, to think that I was worried you might not do well and was racking my brains on how to console you. In the end, you actually scored full marks for two subjects and are the first among all recent graduates. Damn, give me back my worry!)

Swish~

Wang Qing retracted his right hand and felt a little awkward. (I actually hugged Sun Mo's shoulder. My heavens, should I feel fortunate that I wasn't beaten up?)

(Speaking of which, he didn't reveal his name to me earlier. Was it because he cared for my face? After all, I looked like a failure!)

(He must be pitying me!)

When he thought of this, Wang Qing felt very unbearable in his heart. (Go away, I don't know you. Don't think that you will ever be my friend again.)

(I, Wang Qing, don't need pity.)

"Let's get to know each other again. I'm Sun Mo from Jinling!"

Sun Mo stretched out his hand.

Wang Qing's expression changed again. He immediately put on a radiant smile and grasped Sun Mo's hand with both hands. "Nice to meet you, nice to meet you. I'm Wang Qing, I'm from a small place!"

(WOW, I shook hands with One-Vote Sun. If this news spread, I can at least brag about it for half a year. No, I might be able to brag for a year!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Qing +50. Friendly (160/1,000).

Wang Qing finally knew why famous people were so dazzling. By standing with Sun Mo, many people were also looking at him.

"Quickly look, that's One-Vote Sun!"

"Who's the guy beside him?"

"I don't know but since he can stand together with Sun Mo, he most probably is a genius as well!"

These gazes filled with focus and trepidation caused Wang Qing to feel a little intoxicated.

"Am I being treated as a genius?"

Wang Qing pretended to not be bothered, but his ears were pricked up as he secretly listened to the discussions.

"Remember his appearance. If we encounter him during the Great Teachers Battle, we have to be careful!"

Similar words continuously echoed forth. Wang Qing's expression froze. He felt as though he just got enmeshed in a trap of his own devising.

He really wanted to tell everyone that he was just a salted fish and that they didn't have to be cautious if they faced him. However, Sun Mo was just beside him and he didn't want to lose face.

How vexing!

"Greencloud Divine Leg's essence lies in speed. When you attack, do it with 70% strength and hold 30% back in reserve. Remember, this is critical. You can't exert more or less, accuracy is paramount."

When they walked out of the Westmountain Academy's entrance, Sun Mo suddenly spoke, causing Wang Qing to start.

"How did you know that I'm cultivating the Greencloud Divine Leg?"

Even before Sun Mo replied, Wang Qing exclaimed in shock and continued, "Could this be the might of God Hands? It's truly a divine ability!"

(I heard that God Hands could infer the other party's cultivation realm and cultivation art with just a touch. My horizons have truly been broadened today.)

"Although the Greencloud Divine Leg is strong, you can't just depend on it solely to roam the world. Since your aptitude is very good, you can train in cultivation arts that are more inclined toward agility."

After Sun Mo spoke, he clasped his hands and departed.

Wang Qing hurriedly clasped his hands in return. However, his heart was confused now. How did Sun Mo know that he only trained in the Greencloud Divine Leg Art?

His personal teacher had once said that he shouldn't bite off more than he could chew. Besides, the Greencloud Divine Leg Art itself was already an inferior heaven-tier cultivation art and was definitely good enough. Hence, Wang Qing spent all his time cultivating it.

However, from the looks of things, he most probably had advanced in the wrong direction.

Moreover, Wang Qing's aptitude wasn't bad, and he was also an intelligent person who knew how to sum up his experience from the lessons he learned. In this recent year, he could clearly feel that he had encountered a bottleneck, but he had no idea how he should break through. This was also one of the reasons why he was not confident in himself.

Now, he was enlightened. It was like the fog before his eyes was lifted.

"Agility-based cultivation arts?"

Wang Qing pondered. After that, he lifted his head. Although Sun Mo had already left for a while, Wang Qing still bowed in that direction.

"Many thanks for Teacher Sun's guidance."

One could say that Sun Mo's words allowed Wang Qing to save three years from walking down the wrong path.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Qing +100. Friendly (260/1,000).

...

After hearing the system notification, Sun Mo smiled. It was really easy to give guidance to clever people. Moreover, the other party could easily understand your value.

Ding!

"Congratulations on completing the mission and obtaining first place in the written examination. Reward: 1 gold treasure chest!"

Ding!

"Congratulations. Your prestige connection with Wang Qing has improved. After receiving recognition from someone in the same profession, you are rewarded with 1 silver treasure chest!"

Sun Mo rubbed Lu Zhiruo's head and spoke mentally, "Open the silver chest."

A light flashed and after it faded away, a time emblem appeared before him.

Ding!

"Congratulations. You've obtained 1 time emblem (30 years)."

Hu~

Sun Mo whistled lightly. This was good stuff. As expected, one would be in high spirits when they were in joy. Even the treasures they opened would improve in quality.

An instant later, the gold treasure chest was opened and a skill book appeared.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained a portion of the three minor branches of the ancient massaging technique – the Soul Nurturing Skill. Proficiency level: Elementary.”

“Note: After using this skill, you can allow one to enjoy a great degree of restoration and relaxation in their mental states. It has the effect of calming the body and heart, leaving behind the feeling of joy and allowing one to have a healthy mentality.”

The majority of people chose suicide not because their physical bodies were inferior. Rather, they were mentally fatigued and had lost all hopes of living.

The most important aspect of the Soul Nurturing Skill was to allow one to stir themselves up, filling them with energy and allowing them to continue fighting for another 500 years.

Naturally, this Soul Nurturing Skill wasn’t of any use to people like Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun who already had strong wills.

“Do you want to learn?”

The system asked.

“Yes!”

Learning more skills wouldn’t burden him. Even if it was a minor skill, it was better than nothing.

As the skill book was crushed and the motes of light entered Sun Mo’s body, Lu Zhiruo suddenly lifted her head and surveyed Sun Mo. (Why does Teacher suddenly grow stronger again?)

...

Liu Mubai’s results weren’t bad. He was a little complacent for a bit, but when he stood below the announcement board and saw Sun Mo’s results, he suddenly felt very tired mentally!

“I shouldn’t have come!”

Liu Mubai felt like slapping himself. (However, it is fine. I should have a chance in the n...next round?) Recalling that the next round was giving a lecture on the spot, Liu Mubai suddenly lost all his confidence.

He might be crushed by Sun Mo again.

(Wait a minute, I can’t be the only one being crushed, ok? Most probably, even with all the examinees added up, we would all be inferior to Sun Mo.)

When he thought of how grand Sun Mo’s lectures were, Liu Mubai’s scalp involuntarily turned numb!

(Forget it, let's wait until the Great Teachers Battle. I would definitely be able to win that for sure. As for lecturing...I will just let Sun Mo bask in a bit of glory!)

Chapter 547: Wanting to Make Huge News!

Under the announcement board, Mei Ziyu stood there as she peered at the names.

“How impressive!”

Seeing Sun Mo obtain full marks in two subjects, Mei Ziyu revealed a smile. Although she also obtained full marks for two subjects, her subjects were botany and alchemy, and several examinees had the same achievements as her. As for the study of spiritual control, Grandmaster Mo Nai was the person setting the question and it was the subject with the least number of people obtaining full marks. Only Sun Mo and Bai Shuang managed to do so.

“Teacher Mei. I'm Li Ruolan, can I interview you for a while?”

Mei Ziyu, who was currently in a daze, snapped out of the daze by a pleasant-sounding voice. She turned her head and saw an extremely beautiful woman standing next to her. This woman had a charming smile, and she had a writing brush in her hand like she wanted to take notes.

“I'm a special correspondent from Saint Gate's [Great Teachers Report]

Li Ruolan introduced herself as her gaze focused at Mei Ziyu, examining her.

This girl was very beautiful, more so than 90% of females she had seen before. However, males who saw her would neglect her beauty and would only feel a trace of pity.

Because Mei Ziyu was too weak, gentle, and refined, she appeared like a small pet. Everyone would feel an innate desire to protect her.

“I can give her 9 points!”

Li Ruolan evaluated. Even the most cowardly man would feel an intense impulse to ignore his safety and protect Mei Ziyu if she fell into danger.

“Sorry!”

After Mei Ziyu spoke, she turned and left. She didn't wish to become famous.

“Teacher Mei, please wait. I only want to ask a few simple questions and won't take up too much of your time.”

Li Ruolan chased after her.

She wouldn't give up such a good opportunity.

Mei Ziyu's mother was a 6-star great teacher and had extremely strong talent since she was young. Mei Yazhi was one of the peak experts of her era.

That year, Mei Yazhi was also a beauty that had ascended to the Devastating Beauty Rankings. She had millions of fans and even now, she maintained a youthful appearance and her charm still existed. She was the dream lover of many middle-aged men.

Other than her looks, Mei Yazhi also had a very high status and reputation in the alchemy world. If there were no unexpected accidents, she would become a great ancestor.

Although Li Ruolan was a gold-medal reporter, she wouldn't be able to find an opportunity to interview someone as important as Mei Yazhi.

As for her daughter Mei Ziyu, she was even more mysterious.

When Mei Yazhi gave birth to Mei Ziyu, she was already quite old. Moreover, because of some other reasons, it led to Mei Ziyu having a sickly body burdened by many sicknesses. Hence, it was very rare for Mei Ziyu to appear in the public's eyes.

In the great teacher world, some second-generation great teachers would borrow their parents' prestige and status to rise. Their starting point was much higher than ordinary people and their career path was also much smoother.

However, Mei Ziyu didn't do so. She didn't feel strongly about the title of a great teacher.

There were once rumors saying that Mei Yazhi's daughter might be trash. But very soon, Mei Ziyu crushed all the graduates from the Nine Greats in the 1-star great teacher examination she had taken when she was 18, becoming the top ranker.

After that, Mei Ziyu faded away again.

Li Ruolan's social connections were still very broad. Moreover, as a reporter, she had long since paid attention to the seeded candidates of this batch of examinees. Through her private connections, she learned that Mei Ziyu was taking the exam. Hence, her interest rose.

"Teacher Mei, why did you suddenly decide to take the 2-star great teacher examination? Is it because your sickness has been cured? Or do you plan to formally start your career?"

Li Ruolan asked. Her question was filled with many pits and as long as Mei Ziyu answered something, she would be able to probe much information.

Mei Ziyu lowered her head and increased her pace.

"No, I can't let her go!"

Li Ruolan thought quickly. Mei Ziyu took the examinations for botany and alchemy, but why was she standing at the results board for the study of spiritual control?

Was there someone she was paying attention to?

Who would that person be?

Bai Shuang?

They shouldn't have any interactions, right? Besides, given Bai Shuang's personality, she would definitely not gel with Mei Ziyu. In that case, only Sun Mo was remaining.

Naturally, it could be other people. But to Li Ruolan, they were irrelevant. No one would want to talk about them.

“Teacher Mei, did you come to take the examination because of Sun Mo?”

As Li Ruolan asked the question, she was paying careful attention to Mei Ziyu’s expression.

Upon hearing this name, Mei Ziyu frowned and felt a little panic. She was worried she might bring trouble to Sun Mo.

“No, I don’t know him!”

After she spoke, she increased her pace even more.

Li Ruolan didn’t follow but halted her steps instead. Her beautiful lips curled into a smile of understanding.

(So, it’s really because of Sun Mo? Hehe, this can be considered a piece of great news, right?)

Li Ruolan felt a little excited.

Mei Ziyu’s experience was simply too little. How could she hide her emotions from a great reporter like Li Ruolan who frequently needed to run around and interact with others, even learning how to read others?

Just an expression was enough to reveal many things to Li Ruolan.

Sun Mo was recently in the limelight. One could say that he was the most dazzling new star. Also, Mei Ziyu was Mei Yazhi’s doted daughter who was cloaked in mystery. Placing them together to concoct media gossip...the [Great Teachers Report] of that week would surely be so popular that it would be sold out.

As Li Ruolan pondered, she wandered around, wanting to search for more targets worthy of an interview. But not long later, she heard a voice she loathed.

“Teacher Li?”

Jiang Zhitong had a look of joy on his face when he saw Li Ruolan. He greeted her and quickly walked over. “What a coincidence, I actually encountered you here.”

“Teacher Jiang!”

Li Ruolan smiled but she almost died in her heart. (Why is this annoying guy here? Clearly, he’s just an ordinary person, but he feels that he is graceful and handsome and is able to mesmerize me. He truly has no estimation of himself.)

(Even if I, Li Ruolan, was suffering from extreme hunger, I would never choose you! Wanting to bed me? You can be poor, but you have to be handsome. At the very least...hmmm, at the very least you have to have looks comparable to Sun Mo.)

Li Ruolan perfunctorily replied to Jiang Zhitong. She looked at his face that showed signs of age and she subconsciously thought of Sun Mo.

(Although that fellow is a bit loathsome, his looks are truly top-class.)

“Teacher Li, are you here because you want to interview some examinees? Hehe, I can arrange things for you!”

Jiang Zhitong’s sentence not only indicated that he wanted to help, but he even tactfully showed off the authority of his Jiang Clan.

(If I, Jiang Zhitong, named someone to accept the interview, no matter who the examinee is, he would give me face.)

“Oh?”

Li Ruolan’s eyes brightened. “Then can you summon Teacher Mei Ziyu?”

“This...”

Jiang Zhitong felt a little awkward. The Mei Clan’s authority wasn’t any weaker than the Jiang Clan. Mei Ziyu could completely ignore him. Besides, given Mei Yazhi’s protection for Mei Ziyu, if he made this request, his leg would be broken.

“Hehe!”

Li Ruolan could only settle for the second-best. “Hmm, in that case, Sun Mo is fine as well!”

(Alright, if you manage to get Sun Mo for me, I will suffer a little and accompany you for dinner. However, I will definitely not wear those revealing clothes.)

(Because you are not worth this price!)

“...”

Jiang Zhitong felt so depressed that he almost coughed up blood. “Can you choose Bai Shuang or Liu Mubai? I heard Liu Mubai is one of the twin jade annulus of Jinling. His fame isn’t any weaker than Sun Mo.”

“If I want to interview Bai Shuang, can’t I simply look for her myself?”

Li Ruolan had a polite smile on her face, but she felt disdain in her heart. (If you can’t even invite Sun Mo, why the hell do I need you?)

(You even want to have a meal with me?)

(Go and eat shit!)

“Can you change your request to someone else?”

Jiang Zhitong’s smile was very forceful. He also felt a lot of despair. One must know that he always viewed Sun Mo with hostility. Let alone inviting Sun Mo over, even if he could do so, he wouldn’t want to.

Wanting him to give Sun Mo a chance to become famous?

No way in hell!

However, an instant later, Jiang Zhitong started to frown. Even a famous reporter like Li Ruolan wanted to interview Sun Mo. This meant that this brat was really famous now.

After realizing this point, Jiang Zhitong became extremely unhappy.

“Teacher Jiang, you are a busy man. I won’t disturb you any longer.”

After Li Ruolan spoke, she took small quick steps and hurriedly left.

“Hehe, no matter how busy I am, I will always have time for you, Teacher Li!” Jiang Zhitong chased after her. “Teacher Li, if you are free at night, how about having dinner together?”

“Sure, if you manage to get Sun Mo to come!”

Li Ruolan rolled her eyes.

...

At the school entrance, after Gu Xiuxun and Xia Yuan saw their results, they waited for Sun Mo. After seeing him coming out, they immediately walked over to him.

“Teacher Sun, congratulations on obtaining full marks in two subjects!”

Looking at Sun Mo’s young face, Xia Yuan was thoroughly convinced. To get such a good result was something she didn’t even dare to imagine in her dreams.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xia Yuan +100. Respect (1,070/10,000).

“Sun Mo, where’s your limits?”

Gu Xiuxun teased. She even hammered him lightly with a fist.

Seeing the intimate actions between Gu Xiuxun and Sun Mo, Xia Yuan was astonished. (When has the relationship between the two of you become so good? Does An Xinhui know about this?)

After Gu Xiuxun finished the action, only then did she realize how inappropriate it was. She smiled guiltily and changed the topic. “Next will be the public lecture. Teacher Sun, this is what you excel in. Let’s aim for another pass with full votes!”

“I don’t dare to think about it, I’ll just do my best.”

Sun Mo humbly replied.

“Don’t do it. If you do your best, how can we even survive?”

Gu Xiuxun teased.

Right now, she no longer had any thoughts of competing with Sun Mo because the distance between them was simply too far.

“Let’s return to the hotel.”

Sun Mo wanted to head back to prepare for the lecture.

“Mn!”

Gu Xiuxun nodded. She was preparing to discuss some lecture techniques with Sun Mo, but before a few sentences were exchanged, they heard the sound of a greeting.

“Teacher Sun?”

Gu Xiuxun was like a meerkat and pricked up her ears, feeling wariness in her heart. This voice was so pleasant-sounding.

Some women were just like this. Even the sounds of their breathing or whispering could instantly make a man rock-hard.

“Teacher Sun, it’s so difficult to find you.”

Li Ruolan ran over. “Can you allow me to interview you, seeing how hard it has been for me trying to find you?”

Jiang Zhitong who was following Li Ruolan instantly froze when he saw her running toward Sun Mo. His expression grew unsightly, especially so after he saw the sweet smile on her face. It immediately caused a nameless fire that fueled his anger to burn in Jiang Zhitong’s heart.

Li Ruolan naturally wouldn’t care about what Jiang Zhitong was thinking. Her gaze instantly swept toward the two women beside Sun Mo.

The one on the left was roughly around 30 years old and had ordinary features. She could ignore her. As for the other one, ze, she was so beautiful. Although her demeanor wasn’t outstanding enough, she won in her youthful beauty. One could tell she was a chick with just a single glance.

(Wait a minute, I’m a chick as well, right? What am I afraid of?)

At this moment, Li Ruolan who was a few years older than Gu Xiuxun felt a little depressed.

Chapter 548: Li Ruolan Loves Grading People

The two women mutually judged each other. Their gazes were filled with provocation as they stared at each other.

(This woman’s looks and figure are strong enough. If her strength rose a little more, she would be qualified to enter the Beauty Rankings.)

Li Ruolan’s lips twitched slightly. (She can score 7 points at the very least. I will deduct 1 point from you because I feel disdain for your youth.)

“What an elegant demeanor!”

Gu Xiuxun’s beautiful brows furrowed slightly.

‘Humans depend on clothes while horses depend on their saddle.’ The majority of commoners would wear clothes made from normal materials that could give them some air of elegance.

As for Li Ruolan, she was originally a woman with an extremely outstanding demeanor. If she chose the correct clothing to match it with her demeanor, the effect would be multiplied.

For example, right now, she was in a plain white dress with a pattern of purple petals. She was wearing lace-up sandals on her feet and a sling strap top that revealed her fair shoulders and delicate collar bones. Looking at her long and fair neck, even Gu Xiuxun felt an impulse to kiss her.

“A coquettish vixen!”

Gu Xiuxun didn't know why, but she felt very unhappy in her heart. At the same time, she felt a slight sense of inferiority because she rarely dolled herself up and would often wear teacher robes throughout the year.

“Hello.”

After noticing Gu Xiuxun's expression, Li Ruolan revealed a proud smile that was curved to the exact degree of appropriateness. Only a few women could remain self-confident and calm before her.

“I'm Li Ruolan!”

Li Ruolan stretched out her hand and intentionally lifted it higher.

Her little action caused the cuff of her sleeves to be pulled down a little, revealing her fair wrist and finger.

There were even colors painted on her nails.

“H...hello!”

Gu Xiuxun shook her hand. “My name is Gu Xiuxun!”

(Clean fingers, tidy nails. 7 points!)

Li Ruolan swept a glance over. Gu Xiuxun's hand shape wasn't bad, but there were a few patches of callus. From this, she could tell that Gu Xiuxun was the type to cultivate assiduously throughout the years.

If a famed courtesan had such hands, it would definitely be a huge minus. But to a teacher, this would be a plus.

When she thought of this, Li Ruolan's attitude toward Gu Xiuxun became slightly better.

“Li Ruolan? The golden main writer from [Great Teachers Report]?”

Xia Yuan had a look of joy on her face as she asked. When Li Ruolan nodded, she couldn't help but gush in admiration. “I'm really fond of the articles you wrote. This is especially so for that article [If you can use sweat and blood to solve a problem, don't use sweat.]. That was simply the guiding light for me three years ago when I was at the lowest point of my life.”

That was an uplifting article of encouragement. Once it was published, huge reactions occurred everywhere.

“Thanks!”

Li Ruolan smiled in a restrained manner. After that, she secretly cast a glance at Sun Mo. (How about it? Do you see this? I'm actually very famous and if you reject me, you will definitely be making a wrong decision.)

"Ranked #11 on the Beauty Rankings?"

Gu Xiuxun was astonished but she soon understood. No wonder this reporter was so beautiful.

"Teacher Gu. Rather than my looks, I hope that you would pay more attention to my talent!"

Li Ruolan's calm words actually contained a barb within. She wanted to display her talent and pride while scolding Gu Xiuxun for being shallow.

"You..."

Gu Xiuxun was depressed. She was an intelligent girl and could hear the hidden meaning in Li Ruolan's words.

"There's this saying, only rare things would invoke the curiosity of others. After all, for something like talent, our Teacher Gu has it as well. Hence, she wouldn't pay attention to yours too much."

Sun Mo laughed and helped Gu Xiuxun to speak.

Speaking of which, Gu Xiuxun was An Xinhui's crazy fan, a teacher of the Central Province Academy, and also his colleague. In fact, the relationship between her and him could be considered as close friends...

Hence, Sun Mo had to help when he saw Gu Xiuxun suffering a disadvantage and being suppressed by Li Ruolan.

Upon hearing this, the three women, in addition to Jiang Zhitong who was hesitating whether to come over or not, were all stunned.

As for Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo, they were completely ignored.

"Is Sun Mo feeling heartache for me?"

Gu Xiuxun stared at Sun Mo as her good opinion of him soared. Usually speaking, all men were simps. When they came face to face with a great beauty like Li Ruolan, they would definitely pay attention to their image and words, deeply fearing to offend her. But Sun Mo actually spoke out against her.

(Could it be that Sun Mo likes me?)

(No, you can't do this. You are Sister An's fiance!)

(In addition, I will never do anything that would let Sister An down!)

(But the feeling of being protected by someone is really quite good!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +100. Reverence (19,100/100,000).

Sun Mo felt a little surprised when he heard the system notification. (Masochist, what are you up to recently? The frequency of you contributing favorable impression points seemed to have increased. Are you competing with Lu Zhiruo and the others for the throne of my number one crazy fan?)

“Teacher Sun!”

Xia Yuan was shocked. She wanted to remind Sun Mo to pay attention to his words but was worried Li Ruolan might hear it. One must know that Li Ruolan was a gold-medal writer and a great reporter. She had a huge influence on the great teacher circle and media. If she began to loathe Sun Mo and recklessly write articles, Sun Mo’s reputation would be damaged.

(Is he advancing in the guise of a retreat? Is he really protecting Gu Xiuxun or trying some reverse psychology plot on me? But in any case, his mouth is quite toxic!)

Li Ruolan guessed, feeling slightly unhappy in her heart.

“Also, forget about the interview. I’m just a minor character.”

Sun Mo tactfully declined.

“Teacher Sun, you are overly humble. Right now, you are in the limelight. If you say you are second best, no one would dare to say they are first. After all, you are the only one in your batch that scored full marks for two subjects!”

Li Ruolan flattered.

Sun Mo smiled and didn’t reply. He called out to the others instead. “Let’s go!”

“Eh?”

Seeing that Sun Mo wanted to leave, Li Ruolan started to feel some anxiousness. “Since you have no time for an interview, how about having dinner together? You can’t possibly not feel hungry, right?”

“I always eat in my room!”

Sun Mo smiled.

“...”

Li Ruolan’s expression turned a little uncomfortable seeing that she was rejected again and again. (Hmph, I originally wanted to give you 9 points. But now, I can only give you 8, no 7 points.)

“Beauty, he doesn’t have the time but I do. How about having dinner together?”

A young man grinned and walked over.

“Who are you?”

Li Ruolan’s tone was filled with unhappiness as she spoke. She immediately regretted it after that. She had lost out in terms of her demeanor due to her emotions. To a great reporter, this was something that shouldn’t have happened. However, this Sun Mo was truly annoying.

“Shan Shi.”

After the young man spoke, not only Li Ruolan, even the expressions of Gu Xiuxun and the others turned solemn. This examinee was also a great teacher that scored full marks in two subjects.

(In the past, I was relatively unknown. However, this doesn't matter. After this examination, my great name would soon resound throughout the great teacher world!)

Shan Shi laughed very confidently. After that, he invited Li Ruolan. "Now, can I invite you for dinner?"

Li Ruolan cast a glance at Sun Mo. Her lips curled. "Sure!"

"Haha!"

Shan Shi laughed loudly as though he was a tier superior toward Sun Mo now. "Sun Mo, I will definitely win against you!"

Shan Shi had wanted to look down imperiously on Sun Mo, but he discovered that Sun Mo was pretty tall and he could only look at Sun Mo in a level manner.

"Do you have amnesia? Before the first examination, you have already said it. There's no need for you to repeat yourself."

Sun Mo touched his ears. "Also, the sound of your laughter is very unpleasant. Could I trouble you to stand further away from me?"

"Eh!"

Li Ruolan was stunned as she looked at Sun Mo in astonishment. The vast majority of famous people would love themselves and watch their words and actions in public. However, this Sun Mo actually started scolding people?

(But I like it!)

(I'll give you 1 more point!)

"You..."

Shan Shi's face turned black as his anger surged.

Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to care about him and left directly. (Not happy? Come fight me then!)

...

Shan Shi looked at Sun Mo's back view. After Sun Mo walked a certain distance, Shan Shi glanced at Li Ruolan and revealed a smile. "Beauty, what do you want to eat? I will treat you!"

"Aiya!"

Li Ruolan exclaimed in shock and quickly took out her pocket watch. "Oh, I've forgotten that I have an interview later. I apologize. Next time, if there's a chance to, I will treat you instead."

After speaking, Li Ruolan didn't wait for Shan Shi to reply and directly ran off.

The reason why she had agreed to Shan Shi's request was merely because she wanted to provoke Sun Mo.

(There's no solution to this. I don't like ugly guys!)

(Although your looks are average among uglies, I can only give you 3 points. For guys that are worth 3 points, there's an unknown number of them in the queue. If I agree to all of their dinner requests, wouldn't I be stuffed to death?)

"I've vowed before, I won't allow anyone to trick me in the future!"

Shan Shi's eyes narrowed and he clenched his fists as he looked at Li Ruolan's back. His gaze was like a ferocious and hungry jackal watching a huge goose. "You will definitely regret speaking perfunctorily with me!"

(Treat me to dinner?)

(You didn't even ask for my name!)

After returning to the hotel, Shan Shi discovered that his personal disciple Gui Jiarong wasn't around. He was so angry that he directly smashed a teacup.

In the evening, Gui Jiarong finally returned.

"Where did you go?"

Shan Shi berated.

"I went to find a few 'kitties' to kill some time!"

Gui Jiarong chortled. "They are very fun to play with!"

Pak!

Shan Shi directly smacked Gui Jiarong's face ruthlessly. "I told you before not to take any casual actions during the competition. Did you treat my words as thin air?"

"Teacher, I didn't allow anyone to see me!"

Gui Jiarong argued.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Shan Shi slapped Gui Jiarong three more times and roared, "You are not allowed to argue. I gave you everything you have. Since that's the case, you better be obedient to me."

Gui Jiarong was bleeding from the corner of his lips. He lowered his head. "Teacher, I was wrong."

"That's more like it!"

Shan Shi tousled Gui Jiarong's hair. "Go and rest and make sure you are completely refreshed. When the combat round starts, I want you to destroy all the other students!"

Sun Mo's results were very impressive, and he was a character people would chat about. However, when the night came, no one spoke about Sun Mo anymore.

There were three students, with all the bones in their bodies broken, abandoned in the gutters.

For a time, all the students felt jittery as they panicked.

The Saint Gate was enraged and increased the number of patrols. However, because this was the exam period, there were a lot of people in Westmountain City. This greatly increased the difficulty of apprehending the killer.

On the second day, the third round of the examination, which was the public lecture, started.

Sun Mo's Medical Cultivation lecture was the second lecture in the morning. As for his spirit runes lecture, it was arranged at 6 p.m. Once again, his timing was slightly unlucky.

However, Sun Mo didn't mind it.

...

Early morning, in the office.

"Teacher Li, whose lecture are you preparing to go and listen to?"

Liang Hongda personally poured a cup of tea for Li Ruolan.

"Sun Mo, Great Teacher Sun!"

Li Ruolan had thought about this.

She was a reporter that received a special invitation and had the qualifications to listen by the side. The Saint Gate hoped to use her influence to advertise positively for them.

"Hehe, as expected, it's Sun Mo!"

Liang Hongda chortled. "However, he's already very famous. There's no need for you to waste time, right? Why don't you go and help a few other newbies boost their fame?"

Chapter 549: Start of Performance

"Sun Mo already participated in the great teacher examination after he had just graduated. He's a newbie that can't be any newer."

Li Ruolan smiled calmly.

Because the great teacher examination had a limit of five attempts, once one failed all, they would have to bid farewell to this career. Besides, in the 1-star great teacher examination, there was tacit approval for some unspoken rules. Those who couldn't pass it in one attempt would never be able to join 'B' grade schools, let alone the Nine Greats. The higher-graded schools wouldn't want to accept rubbish like them.

Hence, the vast majority of teachers would wait at least 3 years to gain some experience and accumulate some strength before they registered themselves for the examination.

"But now, Sun Mo took two exams within a year of his graduation. If he passed, this would definitely be major news capable of causing a huge commotion. The Saint Gate also needs a model great teacher like him, right?"

Li Ruolan counter-asked.

She was unhappy to be rejected, but she still approved of Sun Mo's talent. She hoped to interview more geniuses to find the common point of their success and come out with a theory to help more people.

Although Li Ruolan no longer continued to develop herself in educating others, she was still considered a half-a-great teacher and didn't forget her original goal, which was to educate more people.

Naturally, the most important point was Sun Mo's handsomeness. Just looking at him was enough to delight the eyes and heart.

Liang Hongda's expression froze. Ever since he became the vice alliance leader, he had forgotten the taste of being rejected. However, he had to admit that Li Ruolan's words weren't wrong.

For someone like Sun Mo, most probably they could only find one in a century.

However, great teachers with no solid backing would ultimately be floating duckweed with no roots. If they wanted to grow, they needed to spend a greater amount of time.

"Teacher Li's words aren't wrong. However, the name One-Vote Sun is already well-known all around. Hence, why don't you interview other excellent new teachers to help them boost their fame?"

Liang Hongda laughed. "Oh, yes, I heard that you wish to build a new department?"

"Yup!"

Li Ruolan didn't conceal this. There were too many restrictions when it came to working in the Saint Gate. There were many things she couldn't write, and so she prepared to publish a newspaper by herself. However, as there were many obstacles, she could only choose to compromise and settle for the second-best thing. And that was to build a new department.

At the very least, after being the boss of the new department, she didn't need to care about the instructions from some people.

"I know the difficulty of building a new department. You are lacking money and talents."

Liang Hongda sighed and no longer spoke.

Li Ruolan instantly understood the meaning behind his words. Hence, she asked with a smile, "I wonder if you have some recommendations for me?"

As a great reporter, Li Ruolan knew how many newbies were worthy of her attention this year. But Liang Hongda clearly wanted to use his connection to help someone.

"There are many people. For example, Liang Wei from the Black-White Academy."

Liang Hongda sipped his tea.

"Mn, mn!"

Li Ruolan took out her notebook and put on an attentive look. However, the loathing in her heart increased. (Liang Wei? The same surname as Liang Hongda? What a sneaky old fox...)

After some negotiation, Liang Hongda was satisfied. "Teacher Li, if you have time later on, how about you join me for dinner?"

Seeing Li Ruolan's fashionable get-up, especially her long fingers that were holding onto a fountain pen from a western country, Liang Hongda felt some impulse. Although he didn't lack women, Li Ruolan was too attractive.

"Alliance leader, I'm too busy these few days. Besides, I have to rush out the draft for Liang Wei."

Li Ruolan revealed a look of difficulty.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The sound of the preparatory bell rang out. Ten minutes later, the public lectures would start.

"Alliance leader!"

Li Ruolan stood up. "The time is no longer early."

"Alright, you should go and get busy with your stuff."

Liang Hongda was after all the vice alliance leader and had to maintain his elegance. For things like forcing others, he had stopped doing it. Besides, she was just a great reporter. Although she was somewhat famous, she would eventually compromise in the end.

After walking a certain distance from the office, Li Ruolan directly spat out a mouthful of saliva.

Pui!

(Why don't you look at yourself first? Leaving aside your appearance, your shameless and hypocritical character disgusts me, and you even want to invite me for dinner?)

(Hmph! I wouldn't mind eating a meal with your severed head.)

As Li Ruolan walked, she lifted her chin as her eyes sparkled with pride.

(Liang Wei, you want to become famous, right? I will praise you so much that you become a flower!)

If this were to happen back when Li Ruolan was new to the industry, she would have directly smashed a teacup into Liang Hongda's face and scolded him so badly that his head bled. But now, she had learned how to adapt.

For her goal, Li Ruolan would not hesitate.

...

A day in June was like the mood of a young girl. The weather could change at any time. It was sunny earlier, but now, the skies were covered in dark clouds as heavy rain fell.

Li Ruolan sat inside a lecture theater and looked at Liang Wei, whom she personally would give 5 points at most, conducting a lecture. She was so bored that she almost fell asleep.

(Is he outstanding?)

He was slightly better than the average standard, but compared to the true rising stars, it was like comparing cow dung to flowers.

“So, reincarnation is really a skill!”

Li Ruolan sighed ruefully.

Such a large classroom should be left to a genius like Sun Mo. However, because Liang Wei had a background supporting him, he was easily able to obtain a 500-pax classroom for his lecture.

(No, I can't endure it any longer.)

Li Ruolan stood up and prepared to leave, but she sat down again after a moment of hesitation. This was simply double torture for her body and spirit.

Liang Wei had always been paying attention to Li Ruolan. At this moment, when he saw her standing up, he immediately revealed a nervous expression. (Could it be that my lecture isn't good enough?)

Hence, Liang Wei stuttered, causing others to look at Li Ruolan.

Li Ruolan eventually decided to leave.

Liang Wei was like a simp looking at a goddess, thirsting to hear one more sentence from her.

(Che, I will minus one more point from Liang Wei!)

“Sun Mo seems to be lecturing in #509?”

When Li Ruolan stepped onto the fifth level, she heard thunderous applause. Looking at the corridor, she saw many students crowding outside a classroom.

The rules of this round were the same as the one in the 1-star great teacher examination. Students and great teachers needed to vote, and one would pass as long as they obtained 70 votes.

“Could this be Sun Mo's classroom?”

Li Ruolan frowned. She looked at the atmosphere here and knew that Sun Mo would pass for sure. For a time, she felt some regret at staying too long in Liang Wei's lecture.

“I hope I haven't missed out too much!”

Li Ruolan hastened her steps and when she arrived at the classroom, she discovered that there were no more seats left. However, this couldn't stump her.

“Little bro, can you please let me have your seat?”

Her mesmerizing voice rang out and this directly caused the young male student to feel intoxicated. He looked at Li Ruolan's beautiful face and stood up even before he could think.

“Thanks!”

Li Ruolan revealed her teeth as she smiled. She sat down and started surveying the scene. She then involuntarily nodded as her evaluation of Sun Mo increased.

As a beauty that knew how to doll herself up, no matter where Li Ruolan went to, she would surely attract attention. But now, no one was looking at her. They were all focused on Sun Mo who was on the rostrum, listening to his lecture.

This indicated that Sun Mo's lecture was truly excellent.

"I know a top-grade cultivation art is rare, hence, many people would instantly cultivate in it once they are fortunate enough to receive one. Actually, this is a mistaken concept. If the cultivation art is not suitable for you, it would actually damage your body instead."

After Sun Mo introduced the special characteristics of a few types of heaven-tier cultivation arts, he walked down the stage and went before a muscular male student. He placed his hand on the student's shoulder and kneaded lightly.

"This student, for example, cultivates the Flowing Cloud Stone Shattering Fist. This cultivation art's might emphasizes on ferocity and speed, but it's not suitable for a dude with bulging muscles like him."

Swish~

The gazes of everyone turned to that muscular guy.

"Why?"

The male student didn't understand. Usually speaking, muscular people would surely walk the path of strength.

"Because this cultivation art has the effect of bettering one's body in terms of muscle. If one trained in this a lot, even a weak person would feel their bones and body growing stronger as their muscles swelled. However, for someone that was naturally muscular, it would cause them to overemphasize on this point, resulting in their speed greatly declining."

Sun Mo explained.

He would eventually become a sitting target due to his slow speed.

"I...In that case, what should I do?"

The male student panicked, not daring to doubt Sun Mo because Sun Mo had merely touched his shoulder and could already tell the cultivation art he was training in. Besides, Sun Mo had used his Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to help two students to break through their bottlenecks earlier.

"Cultivate a movement art, and that movement art must be at least at the average heaven-tier. Either that, or you change to another cultivation art."

Sun Mo retracted his hands and felt some pity. "Actually, you took the wrong path. Originally, your overall attributes were very balanced and you shouldn't develop toward the strength path."

"B...but my personal teacher said that I'm the strength-type."

The guy was depressed.

"Being muscular doesn't mean that you belong to the strength-type."

Sun Mo shook his head. "Also, strength-type contains quite a few sub-types."

It was like getting a weightlifting champion to do 'shot put' or 'javelin throw'. They might not be able to become the champion in the latter two sports.

The male student fell silent, but he still felt some hesitation.

"Starting from seven months ago, did you feel your improvement becoming slower? That is a sign that your cultivation art no longer fits you."

Sun Mo gave another proof.

At this moment, the male student was stunned, staring at Sun Mo in dumbstruck amazement. (You even know the specific time?)

"After you return, you should discuss with your personal teacher on your future development!"

Sun Mo concluded.

"Many thanks for Teacher Sun's guidance!"

The male student rose and bowed. He was thoroughly convinced.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liu Dazhuang +100. Friendly (150/1,000).

Pak! Pak! Pak!

A round of enthusiastic applause rang out in the classroom. Everyone was cheering for Sun Mo's performance.

Although this male student didn't succeed in getting a breakthrough, Sun Mo's guidance would be of great help to his future. One must know that if there was no Sun Mo, he would surely continue to cultivate the Flowing Cloud Stone Shattering Fist. If that was the case, his future cultivation base would surely advance much slower.

"Alright, next will be the Q&A segment. If any of you have any questions, you can put up your hands!"

Just as the sound of Sun Mo's voice faded, all the students in the classroom raised their hands, forming a forest of hands in the air.

Through his earlier performance, Sun Mo had proved his standard of guiding others. It was truly exceptionally impressive.

"Is this fellow really so amazing?"

Li Ruolan was shocked. After that, she started to feel depressed. (Liang Hongda caused me to miss out on much of this good show! Fortunately, the lecture's duration has only elapsed 50%. I still have some time to observe him.)

Chapter 550: Sun Mo's Teaching Method

When teachers were giving a lecture, it wasn't as simple as saying what they wanted to teach in the lecture. They had to consider how to stir the interests of students and make them focus. All this needed skill and practice.

Sun Mo had been teaching for close to ten years and had accumulated much experience. At the same time, he had the ancestor-level Divine Sight and grandmaster-level ancient massaging technique. Hence, he would always be able to ensure there were no dry moments in the content of his lectures.

As long as the students came for Sun Mo's lecture, they would be able to gain enlightenment. As to how much they actually gained, that would have to depend on their own comprehension abilities.

Next, Sun Mo completely grasped the situation in the classroom.

A student who originated from minority tribes in the mountains actually had parasites in his intestines due to eating the tribal food, and this inadvertently affected his cultivation.

Sun Mo treated him, using the living blood technique to force him to vomit out those parasites, causing the whole theater to feel shocked. After that, applause thundered through the whole floor.

Another young man who suffered from hidden injuries due to a spar two years ago had no idea about this and assumed his cultivation was slow because his talent was ordinary. In the end, after Sun Mo explained and treated him, he immediately had a breakthrough.

There was another youth whose heart wasn't determined enough and was too indecisive. Sun Mo directly used Priceless Advice to admonish him. He then used Soul Imprint and imparted the essence of an encouraging story to him, causing his will to fight to reignite.

...

After seeing the instantaneous effects of his guidance, the atmosphere of the entire classroom was exceedingly good. In the end, the students kept clapping unceasingly. They all raised their hands and hoped that Sun Mo could pick them so he could answer their questions.

Li Ruolan sat at her original location and stared at everything dumbfoundedly. Her thumb and finger, which was holding on to the fountain pen, had already frozen.

She completely didn't know what notes to take!

Li Ruolan was someone who had gone to many famous schools to interview teachers before, and she had seen many high-ranking great teachers giving lectures. But even those 4-star and 5-star great teachers wouldn't be able to incite such great passion from students during their lectures.

It wasn't solely his teaching capabilities; Sun Mo's teaching style also greatly differed from people of this era. At the very least, in this era where respecting the teacher was a heavily emphasized custom, the vast majority of students would sit upright and still when attending lectures, not even daring to let out a fart.

Dang! Dang!

The bell rang out.

“Alright, the Medical Cultivation lecture shall end now!”

Sun Mo smiled lightly and kept his teaching materials. He then bowed slightly. “Thank you, everyone!”

“Ah? It ended so quickly?”

“Teacher, can you extend your lecture for a little while longer?”

“I wish to change school to the Central Province Academy. Do you guys know what procedures I have to follow?”

The students whispered to each other and spoke about everything under the sun. In summary, they only wanted one thing – they wanted to obtain Sun Mo’s guidance.

According to the rules, the students wouldn’t know Sun Mo’s origins before the exam ended. However, Sun Mo was too famous, and Medical Cultivation was a trump card possessed uniquely by him. Hence, even if he didn’t report his origins, some students had already guessed it.

“The Central Province Academy naturally welcomes everyone to come and learn. However, venturing out for studying is a very arduous matter. Hence, I hope everyone would consider this carefully.”

Sun Mo persuaded.

“Teacher Wang, this is against the rules, right?”

After an examiner heard Sun Mo revealing his origin, he frowned and turned to the main examiner.

“Does it even matter whether it complies with or is against the rules?”

The main examiner counter-asked. If one looked at the current atmosphere here, he seemed to have passed with perfect votes. When facing such a newbie with a boundless future, even if the main examiner was a retard, he wouldn’t want to mess with Sun Mo.

Li Ruolan looked at the students lining up and starting to vote. She suddenly felt like pulling a prank and giving Sun Mo a poor vote. However, she managed to endure the impulse in the end.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ruolan +100. Friendly (150/1,000).

...

After having a simple dinner and a quick rest, Sun Mo started to review his lecture on the campus and simulated the process of teaching a class. When it was almost six, he entered the teaching building once again.

The sound of the bell rang out punctually. Sun Mo entered the classroom and discovered that the last three rows in the classroom were already filled with great teachers.

The main examiner Cui Shunde felt a headache. According to the rules, these great teachers should patrol the venue and choose the lecture they liked the most before entering the classroom to sit and cast their votes.

Now, all of them actually came to Sun Mo's lecture.

By doing so, the results of the other examinees would be unsightly for sure. Moreover, those examinees who could pass might actually fail due to the lack of votes.

There was no solution for it. This was their misfortune of taking the examination together with a genius.

However, Cui Shunde also understood their thoughts. Sun Mo's lecture had a very high representativeness index. Just listening for it for a while and broadening their horizons would be of help to them too.

If they missed it here, they would have no choice but to go to the Central Province Academy if they wanted to listen.

Everyone was a great teacher and would usually be very busy every day. Moreover, even if they went there, the quality of his lectures might not be able to be compared to now, when he was taking the 2-star great teacher examination.

"All the seniors and students. For this lecture, I will be talking about the study of spirit runes."

After Sun Mo greeted them, he went straight to the point.

"Ze, his attitude is so good!"

Li Ruolan, who was seated in the last row, involuntarily praised. If it was other young great teachers, when they were observed by 50 other great teachers, they most probably would be so nervous that they became tongue-tied. However, Sun Mo looked at them as though they were little carrots. He didn't seem to feel nervous at all.

This ability to resist pressure was simply like a strong steed. (Mn, I can add 1 more point!)

"Isn't it Medical Cultivation?"

Many great teachers frowned. They came here because they heard good things about Medical Cultivation. But as Sun Mo began to speak, they immediately immersed themselves in his lecture.

Sun Mo's lecturing skills were filled with humor and charm. His words were simple and easy to understand. Very soon, he built up a rapport with the students and let everyone relax while also causing them to have a deeper understanding of the study of spirit runes.

In the classroom, at least one-third of the people originally had no interest in this subject. But now, their interests were suddenly piqued.

"His foundation is relatively sturdy!"

"His lecture is not bad. But isn't this a little too mediocre for someone with Sun Mo's standard? After all, we have to judge him based on the standard of a genius!"

"Let's wait a little more and see!"

The great teachers watched Sun Mo closely.

"Next, I will draw a Flame Explosion spirit rune. Everyone, please watch carefully!"

Sun Mo pasted a spirit rune paper on the blackboard. He then took up his spirit runes brush and started to draw as he explained.

Si~

Not only the students, but even the great teachers were dumbfounded because Sun Mo's drawing speed was truly too fast. Every action of his, including his drawing and dipping his brush into the ink, exuded the grace of a grandmaster.

Five minutes later.

BOOM!

Spirit qi suddenly gushed forth in the classroom and gathered toward the spirit runes paper, becoming a spirit qi tornado.

"T...this..."

Everyone in the classroom was completely shocked. Even people not familiar with the study of spirit runes had looks of puzzlement on their faces. How was it so fast?

Wasn't drawing spirit runes a very arduous matter that required plenty of effort? If one was the slightest bit careless and drew a line a little crooked, the entire spirit rune would be destroyed!

Why could Sun Mo draw so quickly?

The most terrifying thing was that even the spirit qi tornado had manifested. This indicated that the grade of this spirit rune was high. If it wasn't good luck, it meant that Sun Mo's expertise in the study of spirit runes was at the grandmaster-level.

"A 21-year-old grandmaster? Isn't this a little unbelievable?"

The main examiner, Cui Shunde, was a great teacher that focused on the study of spirit runes. However, at this moment, his brain felt like glue as his worldview got toppled.

"With regard to this spirit rune, I still have some content about it that I haven't revealed yet. Are there any students who have discovered it?"

Sun Mo smiled and when he saw no one speaking, he started to point people out.

"This student, why don't you try explaining?"

A short-haired male student stood up. "Teacher, you drew so quickly, it's really so swift. Also, the quality is very good."

"And?"

Sun Mo indicated for the student to continue.

"S...sorry, I've never seen this spirit rune before. I can't see any other details."

The male student lowered his head and felt somewhat ashamed.

"It's fine, if you know everything, why would you still need a teacher like me?"

Sun Mo teased. His words immediately alleviated the embarrassment the male student felt and caused the audience to burst into kind laughter.

“Teacher!”

A young girl raised her hand. After receiving Sun Mo’s approval, she stood up. “I’ve seen many spirit runes before, but I have never seen one like this. Also, I’ve never heard of its name. Teacher, is this a spirit rune you found in a ruin on the Darkness Continent?”

Why didn’t the girl ask if this was something created by Sun Mo?

Because creation was something that even grandmasters would possibly fail in doing. It was simply too difficult.

Swish~

After hearing this, the gazes of everyone directly landed on Sun Mo, waiting for his reply. If it was true, the value of this spirit rune would be immensely great.

“Yes!”

Sun Mo nodded.

Hua~

A commotion occurred. Those students and great teachers who focused on the study of spirit runes subconsciously stretched their necks out, wanting to take a closer look.

Cui Shunde frowned, feeling something wrong.

“What is your opinion of this spirit rune?”

Sun Mo asked.

“It’s beautiful. It has concise lines and smooth curves, containing an abundance of spirit qi. All this can represent that it is a perfect product.”

Zou Mei’s gaze was filled with envy and a little infatuation as she looked at this spirit rune. When would she be able to draw out such a beautiful spirit rune?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zou Mei +100. Prestige connection is unlocked. Friendly (100/1,000).

“Is there anyone else who wishes to speak? If any of you can state the main point, I will give this spirit rune to him or her!”

Sun Mo swept his gaze through the crowd.

The moment his words rang out, those students immediately grew agitated. All of them raised their hands and impatiently wanted to try and answer.

Leaving aside that this rune originated from a darkness ruin, it was worth a lot of money from its grade.

Sun Mo started to point to people. He pointed to a total of five people.

“What is he doing? Is he trying to brag?”

“This is a little too over!”

“But this spirit rune is really well-drawn!”

The great teachers discussed and whispered to themselves. This was because all these students were praising this spirit rune.

(You can’t possibly be someone so shallow right? If that’s the case, I will have to deduct points from you!”)

Li Ruolan mused.

“Alright, enough!”

Sun Mo retracted the smile on his face. “All of your words are well-spoken, but let me make a final conclusion. This Flame Explosion Rune is actually fake.”

Huh?

The students all had dumbfounded looks on their faces.

“You guys didn’t hear it wrongly. This spirit rune isn’t anything from a darkness ruin. It is just an ordinary spirit gathering rune!”

Sun Mo reiterated.

Hua~

An uproar rang out. After that, the students who praised and flattered the spirit rune earlier felt so embarrassed that they blushed. They wanted nothing more than to quickly faint right now.

“Mn?”

Cui Shunde started. After that, he began smiling. “Haha, that’s right. Only such a way of lecturing would be fun!”

The other great teachers were also shocked. They didn’t expect Sun Mo to prank everyone in such an important situation when he was taking the 2-star examination.

“Teacher, you are lying!”

Zou Mei, the girl who first spoke out earlier, stood up and questioned Sun Mo. “You are testing us, right? I won’t fall for your trick because I’ve memorized all types of spirit gathering runes. There’s definitely nothing like this!”

“Yeah, the spirit gathering runes are the most commonly seen runes. We’ve memorized all variations of them, so there’s indeed nothing like this among them!”

“Teacher, your little trick was exposed by us!”

“Haha, wanting to swindle us? It’s not so easy!”

The students cried out one after another, feeling a sense of satisfaction as though they just won against a teacher.

“Teacher, why don’t I draw out all the types of spirit gathering runes?”

Zou Mei smiled in a self-confident manner. “I can swear on my head that there’s definitely nothing like this among the spirit gathering runes!”

(Mn, mn. There are so many great teachers watching from behind. Most probably, I’m going to become very famous after this, right? There might even be a great teacher who favors me and accepts me as a personal disciple!)

“Student, don’t swear on your head so easily!”

Sun Mo laughed as he looked at the freckles on Zou Mei’s face. “However, I can also swear on my head that this is indeed a type of spirit gathering rune. Do you know why I am so sure?”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Because I created it!”

In an instant, everyone in the entire classroom felt as though the cold winter air just blasted into them at full force. Everyone was dumbfounded as they looked at Sun Mo.