

## Teacher 551

### Chapter 551: A Lesson That One Would Remember for Life

(You self-created it?)

(Do you think you are a spirit rune grandmaster?)

If it wasn't for the fact that the great teachers still had some rationality, they would start cursing. Sun Mo's words had toppled the worldviews that they had believed in for tens of years.

How difficult was it to create a spirit rune?

In fact, it was even rare for spirit rune grandmasters to do so. One could say that the study of spirit runes had developed for several thousand years and many spirit rune grandmasters had appeared before. But right now, with so many spirit runes in existence, the majority of them were excavated from ruins on the Darkness Continent. Even the spirit rune great ancestors would at most do some research, try to understand, and even attempt to repair these damaged spirit runes.

In the spirit rune world, the birth of each new spirit rune would absolutely cause a huge commotion.

How old was Sun Mo?

21 years old, a young man whose pubic hair hadn't even grown fully yet. Yet, he actually dared to boast so shamelessly, saying that he had created a spirit rune. Wasn't he afraid of screwing himself up?

The eyes of the main examiner, Cui Shunde, narrowed as he observed the spirit runes. Very soon, he saw the secret.

Although the main structure had changed, the core was indeed the structure of the spirit gathering rune.

This was really impressive!

One must know that this the main direction spirit rune grandmasters focused their research on.

"Impossible. How old are you?"

Zou Mei shook her head repeatedly like a drum-shaped rattle. She then explained, "I have no intention to offend you, but you are really too young. How is it possible for you to obtain such deep and profound knowledge?"

The growth of a person's knowledge was definitely a process of accumulation. Sun Mo's young age made it seem like he was a junior high student who had just understood the first scientific law of Newton. However, he suddenly said that he had grasped quantum mechanics fully. Only a ghost would believe him!

"A good show is incoming!"

Li Ruolan's eyes glowed and she waited for Sun Mo's performance.

Sun Mo laughed and tore the spirit gathering rune.

BOOM!

As the spirit rune was activated, a large amount of spirit qi gathered over, flooding forth like the tides, rushing through the windows. A few minutes later, the density of spirit qi in the classroom was fully saturated. There were even shiny faculas in the air.

The several hundreds of people here basked themselves in the spirit qi and fell completely silent.

Facts speak louder than words.

This was definitely a spirit gathering rune and was one of the most pinnacle types.

“...”

Zou Mei’s mouth opened and closed a few times, not knowing what she should say. She stared dumbly at the faculas that resembled fireflies as her entire head felt wooden.

After that, she felt a strong sense of self-inferiority and disappointment.

(I originally thought that I was a genius and had shocking talent in the study of spirit runes, capable of becoming a spirit rune great ancestor in the future. But now from the looks of things, I’m nothing at all!)

(A true genius is someone like Teacher Sun!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zou Mei +100. Friendly (200/1,000).

Sun Mo pasted another piece of spirit rune paper on the blackboard. After dipping his brush in ink, he began to draw and a few minutes later, another spirit rune was completed.

BOOM!

A spirit qi tornado was formed.

Hua~

Sounds of exclamations rang out again. Wasn’t Sun Mo’s drawing speed a little too fast?

Sun Mo didn’t stop. He hung another spirit rune paper on the blackboard and started his magnificence performance again.

One!

Two!

Three!

...

In 20 minutes, Sun Mo completed drawing seven more spirit runes, and each rune was not only different, but they also invoked the spirit qi tornado.

Si~

Even Cui Shunde, who had seen many things, had his eyes wide open as he inhaled a breath of cold air. As for the others, they were all so stunned that they were speechless.

Usually speaking, if a teacher didn't speak and spent 20 minutes drawing spirit runes, the atmosphere would surely turn dry and dull. But this time, everyone didn't even shift their eyes for half a second away.

"All these are spirit gathering runes!"

Sun Mo smiled and placed his brush down.

"They are all created by you?"

Zou Mei's voice trembled as she asked. She didn't believe it, but she had never seen any of these spirit gathering runes before.

"Although I said I created them, a more appropriate explanation would be that I did some 'editing' on the standard spirit gathering runes!"

Sun Mo explained.

"Being able to edit spirit runes is already very impressive."

Cui Shunde sighed.

Many great teachers nodded. Being able to modify spirit runes represented that the great teacher had the deepest understanding of that particular rune. Some spirit rune grandmasters would also be able to edit a spirit rune if they didn't care about the effect of the modified rune being weaker.

Other than feeling dumbfounded, admiration and awe were the only emotions left in their hearts. This display caused all their scalps to go numb.

"I'm drawing all these so that all of you would learn how to question things. Don't blindly listen to what your teacher is saying. As for why? Because there would still be times where they might be wrong."

Sun Mo spoke, bringing up the main point of his lecture.

Hua~

An uproar arose in the classroom, akin to a cold wind gusting by. Everyone froze. Not only for the students, but even great teachers themselves were staring at Sun Mo in shock.

The gazes of some great teachers already started to be filled with unhappiness.

"Major news!"

Li Ruolan grew excited. She tossed her fountain pen away and directly took out an image-recording stone to record the scene.

One must know that the Nine Provinces emphasized on the culture of respecting teachers. It wasn't too much to say that teachers were the heavens. However, Sun Mo actually told students to doubt and question their teachers?

This was a great disrespect, a type of humiliation toward great teacher etiquette.

“If someone wants to improve, they have to maintain professional skepticism to think and probe further!

“Right now, there are still great teachers who can guide you. But what if one day you climbed to an unprecedented peak with no one before you? What would you do?

“You can only depend on yourself. Always doubting and questioning supposedly validated theories is then the most solid path toward success!

“A person’s eyes might lie to him, but the laws of nature would never do so!”

Sun Mo explained.

He used the term ‘laws of nature’ because his original intention was to refer to the various ‘established theories and formulas’. The secrets of the world could actually be explained by using the laws of nature.

Seeing Sun Mo speaking frankly with assurance on the stage, Cui Shunde revealed a smile of admiration. After that, he turned his head and looked at the teachers and students in the class.

These students and even some great teachers were confused and didn’t know what Sun Mo was talking about. But it was fine. There would come a day where they understood what Sun Mo had given them.

This was a type of thinking that required constant verification.

No wonder Sun Mo was able to create a spirit rune. Just from his way of thinking, it had already surpassed the level of the vast majority of people.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cui Shunde +200. Friendly (410/1,000).

After Zou Mei heard Sun Mo’s words, it was like a lightning bolt appearing in her mind. She instantly felt an additional sense of understanding. But this understanding was ethereal and misty. She had no way to grab hold of it to solidify it.

“Next, I will analyze and dissect the structure of the spirit gathering runes!”

As Sun Mo spoke, he began to explain about the spirit gathering runes.

The more Zou Mei listened, the brighter her eyes glowed. That understanding grew clearer and clearer. In the past, when she memorized spirit runes, she depended on rote learning. But now, she started to search for its essence.

A new world appeared before Zou Mei’s eyes.

At the same time, Sun Mo observed the expression of the students. The majority of the people had a blank look on their faces, but Zou Mei had her eyes wide open and was panting. Sweat oozed out of her forehead as her right hand subconsciously trembled at a fixed frequency.

“Even if only one person is enlightened, it wouldn’t be considered a loss!”

Sun Mo was already very satisfied.

Zou Mei's current state could be described with a term – she was 'in the zone'. This was an optimal state where one was fully focused on something with all fiber of her being, casting aside all distractions.

After entering such a state, a human would become extremely confident and could surpass gods!

Sun Mo finished speaking and originally, he was prepared to end the lesson. But after seeing Zou Mei's state, he decided to give her a reward.

"Right now, I'm going to draw another spirit rune. Everyone, please pay close attention!"

Under Sun Mo's brush, a lightning protection rune was quickly formed. In order to allow Zou Mei to see carefully, he intentionally slowed his drawing speed. However, the majority of people here still couldn't understand it despite being deeply shocked.

"This is also a spirit rune?"

"Why is the pattern like this?"

"How strange, but it also looks very beautiful!"

The students couldn't help but whisper to each other.

The pattern and lines were like an electric circuit board, exuding a modern sense of beauty and causing a huge rush of impact to the visual of the people from Nine Provinces.

Those great teachers listening at the side had already forgotten their own duty and were fully focused on observing this spirit rune.

Cui Shunde had a brush in his hand and was rapidly recording notes with his ears pricked up. He was deeply afraid of missing out on any words spoken by Sun Mo.

The ending bell rang out, but no one cared, all of them were looking at Sun Mo's spirit rune.

Even a fool knew that this was a brand new spirit rune.

**BOOM!**

As Sun Mo drew the last stroke, the spirit qi tornado erupted once more.

Usually, the students would be shocked, but because they had seen it too many times today, it no longer had a sense of freshness.

"How beautiful, I really want it!"

"Teacher Li, I thought your main area of study isn't the study of spirit runes? What do you want this for?"

"For collection!"

The great teacher argued. If it wasn't for the fact that Sun Mo hadn't announced the ending of the lecture, they would have long since rushed over to demand this spirit rune for themselves.

(As the main examiner, it isn't too good for my reputation if I demand the spirit rune from an examinee, right?)

Cui Shunde felt conflicted. But when he looked at the spirit rune again, he decided he had to get it, or he would regret this for a few years.

"This student, you have extraordinary talent in the study of spirit runes. Quickly go look for a grandmaster to guide you, don't waste any more time."

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and peered through Zou Mei's data. This was a girl with talent that even surpassed Lu Changhe.

Swish~

Everyone turned to look at Zou Mei with envy in their eyes.

One must know that this was a praise from Sun Mo. With just these words, Zou Mei would be famous.

"Teacher..."

Zou Mei had an agitated look on her face. She left her seat and rushed toward Sun Mo before kneeling directly. "Teacher, please accept me as your disciple!"

Zou Mei was completely convinced by Sun Mo's profound knowledge in the study of spirit runes.

Si~

After seeing this scene, over ten great teachers took in a breath of cold air. Their sighed also contained intense envy. Sun Mo was most probably going to be in the limelight again.

Seeing a student taking the initiative to ask a teacher to accept them as a personal student was something extremely rare during a public lecture.

No one suspected this was something pre-arranged because the students randomly chose a classroom without knowing who the lecturer was. Besides, something like taking on a personal teacher was a very serious matter.

"Major news!"

Li Ruolan pointed the image-recording stone toward Sun Mo, waiting for his decision.

### **Chapter 552: Birth of a New Spirit Rune**

The entire theater fell silent as everyone turned their gazes to Sun Mo, waiting to see how he would reply.

"He should agree, right? After all, it would become a legendary story!"

Cui Shunde guessed.

Sun Mo revealed a smile and looked at Zou Mei. "If one wasn't impetus enough, he would have wasted his youth. When I was your age, I was also often prompted by a sudden impulse, carried away by a

whim. I wished to travel to see the world, and I've also stayed up all night to study all for the sake of obtaining a first place for once in the end-of-the-year examination.

"Naturally, I've also planned to pursue a girl due to liking her, but in the end, I didn't even dare to give her a love letter."

The students seriously listened, not understanding Sun Mo's intention, but the great teachers all had contemplative looks on their faces.

"I'm very grateful for your admiration and approval of me. However, when humans make decisions under impulse, they might regret it their entire lives."

Sun Mo persuaded.

"He actually rejected her?"

The students were shocked while the great teachers revealed looks of admiration. Zou Mei was pleading for him to take her on as a personal student, and Sun Mo would benefit from this the most.

Even if in the future, Zou Mei had no great achievements, no one would say anything bad about Sun Mo. After all, he could find many excuses like saying that this girl's aptitude wasn't too good.

As long as Sun Mo accepted Zou Mei today, he would become the rising star with the most fame in this great teacher examination. No one from his batch could compare to him.

However, he didn't do so. Compared to his reputation, he was more worried about Zou Mei's thoughts and her future.

Such moral integrity, such character! Sun Mo was absolutely worthy of their thumbs up.

"I recognize your talent, and I'm very happy that you are willing to take me on as your personal teacher. However, taking someone as a teacher isn't an individual matter!"

Sun Mo helped Zou Mei up. "Have you considered what your parents would think?"

Zou Mei sank into silence. Her parents naturally hoped that she could study under a high-ranking great teacher. At the very least, her personal teacher had to be a 3-star great teacher!

"After you calm down and consider this again, you should seek your parents' opinion. If you still insist on that then, I will accept you as my student!"

Sun Mo was no longer an ignorant newbie who just came to this world. He now knew that the relationship between personal students and teachers was the same as the relationship between a parent and a child.

Sun Mo had to treat his students like he would his own children. He had to meticulously guide them. If he was reluctant to spend resources on them or even treated them as trash, the condemnation he would have to endure would be worse than beating him to death.

"Teacher, I understand now!"

Zou Mei knelt and kowtowed three times in gratitude before standing up once more. Sun Mo was able to think for her. He was a 100% good teacher.

However, her parents would feel that he was too young, and his star ranking wasn't high enough.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zou Mei +100. Friendly (300/1,000).

"After this lecture, we can also be considered to have a relationship of a teacher and a student. If you don't mind, I will give this lightning protection spirit rune to you!"

Sun Mo smiled and kept his teaching materials. "Alright, the class has ended!"

"Teacher, I've never heard of this spirit rune before. Is this something you self-created?"

A male student couldn't bear it and asked.

"No, I dug this out from a ruin on the Darkness Continent!" Sun Mo explained, "But I can guarantee that this is something only I possess. Hence, it's very valuable."

Sun Mo didn't say this to brag. Instead, he hoped that Zou Mei could treasure this spirit rune even more and not sell it away.

Wow!

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

A unique spirit rune. Its price would definitely surge to the sky!

Zou Mei's hands trembled upon receiving the spirit rune. This gift was truly too valuable.

"Isn't his moral character too grand?"

Li Ruolan muttered. (I suddenly feel like giving you full points!)

This great reporter always had a belief. She could accept that some teachers' teaching capabilities weren't very high, but they had to be above average in terms of their moral character. That would then make them good teachers.

Sun Mo left. After the entire classroom fell into silence for a while, the students reacted and let out waves of thunderous applause.

"Silence, silence!"

Cui Shunde increased the volume of his voice and shouted five times before he managed to quieten everyone down. "Now, let the voting process begin. Line up and do this properly!"

A few students moved toward Zou Mei in passing, but some great teachers were even faster than them.

"This student, I'm willing to pay a high price to purchase this spirit rune from you!"

This was someone with restraint.

"I will pay 1,000 spirit stones!"



This was someone anxious.

“I will pay 5,000. If you are unwilling, I can pay more!”

A rich great teacher spoke. Someone beside him still wanted to add to the price, but in the end, after seeing that this rich person was a 4-star great teacher, he could only give up.

Zou Mei was stunned. 5...5,000 spirit stones? What concept was this? She recalled that the 1-star great teachers in her school only had a few spirit stones as their monthly salary.

So, this lightning protection rune was worth so much?

All of a sudden, Zou Mei felt a little regret at not being more insistent when she wanted to recognize Sun Mo as her personal teacher.

“Teacher Cai, it isn’t too good to do this, right?”

Cui Shunde also wanted to buy, but he still had to pay attention to his reputation in public. Hence, he tried to persuade the 4-star great teacher.

“If this type of spirit rune is given to her, it would only be a waste!”

That rich great teacher sighed. He naturally could look for Sun Mo to get one. But by doing so, he would own Sun Mo a favor.

At their level, they would naturally prefer matters that could be settled by money compared to owing someone a favor.

The students discussed, but in the end, a male student suddenly discovered a blindspot.

“Teacher Sun Mo drew a total of eight spirit runes, and it seemed that all of them manifested a spirit qi tornado?”

“It seems to be the case.”

“My heavens, his success rate...most probably even spirit rune grandmaster cannot match him, right?”

Everyone was completely stunned.

Even the great teachers just realized this. Various emotions of jealousy and envy appeared in their hearts. A 21-year-old spirit rune grandmaster? Wasn’t this a little too terrifying?

Li Ruolan didn’t wait for the voting result and left directly. She had thought that this lecture would surely be inferior when compared to the Medical Cultivation lecture, but she was wrong.

She truly had not made a wasted trip.

(Ze, this Sun Mo truly has shocking talent!)

...

Sun Mo followed the crowd and walked through the campus. He was in a joyful mood.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a total of 3,120 favorable impression points.”

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining an excellent result in the public lecture segment. Reward: 1 silver treasure chest!”

Ding!

“Congratulations on improving the prestige connections between you and five people. Reward: 1 golden treasure chest.”

A total of three notifications rang out in his ears.

After returning to the Copperbell Hotel, without even waiting for Sun Mo to look for Lu Zhiruo, she and Li Ziqi already ran over to greet him and inquired about the results.

“I can prepare for the solo combat round now.”

Sun Mo smiled lightly and patted Lu Zhiruo on her head.

“I knew that teacher would pass for sure. I’m just wondering if Teacher could get first place.”

Li Ziqi hoped that her teacher could crush those examinees from the Nine Greats.

“Open the chest!”

Sun Mo didn’t bother too much. “The silver one first!”

A clicking sound rang out and a bright red-colored skill book appeared.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained a branch of the spiritual control technique – bugs summon. Experience: 1,000 attempts!”

Sun Mo’s eyes brightened. Spiritual control summons was very hard. Although he was a grandmaster, he didn’t dare to guarantee he would succeed every single time. Hence, the experience of 1,000 attempts not only could increase Sun Mo’s proficiency level, but it would also allow him to have a deeper understanding of spiritual control techniques.

After that, the golden treasure chest opened, revealing a skill book.

Land creatures summon, branch: ferocious beast, 5 types!

Sun Mo learned it on the spot.

After eating, Sun Mo returned to his lodgings. He blinked his eyes twice and opened the storage cabinet, taking out the spirit rune design template he had obtained previously.

“System, can you design a dragon ball spirit rune? I want as few negative effects as possible. The rune’s purpose is to let the user stimulate his potential within the load of bearable pressure they could endure.”

Sun Mo asked.

“Do you have any ideas?”

The system counter-asked.

“Yes, we can use the spirit rune to simulate a catalysis effect from the ancient massaging technique.”

Sun Mo had long since pondered over this before. The human body was a machine filled with secrets. If one used various secret arts to stimulate it, it would allow one to erupt forth with unprecedented strength.

The ancient massaging technique precisely had such an effect.

“Not bad, my design plan follows the same concept as well!”

The system casually replied. It didn't expect Sun Mo to actually have some thoughts on how to achieve this. It then asked curiously, “Have you considered the details to achieve it?”

“Why would I not use free labor like you and waste my brain power on this? Do I look like I'm too bored?”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes.

“You...”

The system coughed up blood.

“Alright, add another function for me. Do you know about super saiyans? After their potential is stimulated, there would be special characteristics appearing, changing the user's appearance. Golden spirit qi must be emitted in the user's surroundings. The hair must be spiked up!”

Sun Mo added a request.

“...”

The system was speechless. (Winning an inch and wanting a foot? Do you dare to make even more requests?)

“Also, there must be lightning around the user, the pupils must change color too.”

After seeing that the system didn't reject him, he added even more requests.

“Scram!”

The system replied in rage.

An hour later, the dragon ball spirit rune appeared before Sun Mo's eyes.

It took up 8 pieces of spirit rune paper. The spirit lines were densely packed but still very neat and resembled a microchip when one looked at it.

Sun Mo drew in a deep breath and tore the spirit rune to activate it.

Crackle~ crackle!

Golden-colored arcs of lightning blasted forth, surrounding Sun Mo. His entire body was like a lighter that was lit, and his spirit qi suddenly ignited.

RUMBLE!

Spirit qi gushed forth, cloaking Sun Mo's external body. It looked like his entire person was covered with golden flames.

Sun Mo cracked his fists. He could sense strength surging to his limbs and bones, and this caused him to be filled with energy to the brim. He wanted nothing more than to fight.

"How long can this effect last for?"

Sun Mo asked. Sadly, there were no combat puppets here, or he could test his combat strength.

"It depends on the user's condition. But the duration wouldn't exceed ten minutes at max!"

The system continued. "After the super saiyan effect ends, the user would feel weakened. They would have dry mouths and would require a large amount of water and spirit qi. They also need to consume food at the same time."

"That severe?"

Sun Mo frowned, the negative effects were too many.

"What do you think?"

The system spoke in disdain, "That's the state of eruption. Even if it's you, can you run a marathon at your full speed like when you are running a 100-meter race?"

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless.

Thud! Thud!

The sound of his door being knocked on rang out.

"Come in!"

Sun Mo knew it was Li Ziqi from the sound of her footsteps.

"Teacher, Xie Cang, the top graduate from Jixia Academy is here to visit you. Do you want to meet with him?"

As Li Ziqi spoke, she pushed open the door and entered. In the end, she was completely stunned when she saw Sun Mo's body that was cloaked in golden flames and lightning.

### **Chapter 553: A Request for Help**

Sun Mo's current image created a rush of visual impact.

His entire body was cloaked in golden spirit qi that could be seen with the naked eyes. The spirit qi around him was like burning golden flames, surging with power, exuding immense pressure.

Li Ziqi's little heart involuntarily thumped quicker. She felt a sense of fear and palpitation.

"Teacher, you are..."

Li Ziqi discovered that Sun Mo's originally black hair had now turned golden. With his handsome face, he actually exuded a wondrous sense of beauty.

"Oh, I'm experimenting with a new spirit rune!"

As Sun Mo spoke, he removed the super saiyan state and he reverted to his original appearance.

"New spirit rune?"

After knowing that her teacher was fine, Li Ziqi could rest at ease. After that, she started to feel curious. "Is it something you self-created?"

"No!"

Su Mo shook his head.

Li Ziqi's lips twitched a little. Her teacher was always this humble. In the past, he had also said that the lightning protection rune and flame explosion rune weren't something he created himself. However, there were basically no such spirit runes available on the market.

"You came at a nice timing. I will teach you how to draw this. After that, you should draw a few and give the runes to Zhiruo and the others for them to protect themselves!"

Sun Mo was very confident in the little sunny egg's learning ability. Because he had to participate in the Great Teachers Battle, he didn't have much time and could only ask Li Ziqi to try and draw this rune.

"Teacher, let's temporarily leave this aside for now. Xie Cang came and he wanted to meet you."

Li Ziqi reported. "He even brought along a valuable gift."

"Did he say what's the matter?"

Sun Mo frowned. Xie Cang was the top graduate of Jixia Academy. Be it fame or strength, he was on the same level as Bai Shuang,

"I don't know, but I guess it should be because of Zhou Qiao."

Li Ziqi analyzed.

"Mn, I'll go take a look!"

Sun Mo originally planned to teach Li Ziqi how to draw the dragon ball spirit rune. But since there was something on now, he decided to use Soul Imprint and directly impart the relevant knowledge into her mind.

Li Ziqi raised her hand. After casting a Retentive Memory on herself, she started to research this spirit rune. After that, she was thoroughly bowled over by its profoundness and exquisite design concept.

Her teacher was truly too humble. This spirit rune was clearly a display of using the ancient massaging techniques to stimulate a human body's potential in the form of a spirit rune.

Li Ziqi didn't believe that one could find a spirit rune with the same effect as the ancient massaging technique so coincidentally from a ruin on the Darkness Continent.

"Could it be that Teacher's current standard in the study of spirit runes has already reached the ancestor-level?"

The little sunny egg was shocked.

...

In the Copperbell Hotel's lobby, Xie Cang sat beside a wooden table. His eyes were focused as he pondered on how he should convince Sun Mo.

Zhang Ji, his good friend, was beside him. Right now, Zhang Ji was tweaking his ears and scratching his cheeks as he kept looking at the wooden box on the table. He tried enduring it, but he finally couldn't bear it and started to persuade his friend.

"Old Xie, is it worth doing this?"

In order to beg Sun Mo to take action, Xie Cang actually took out the Diamond Pill his headmaster rewarded him with as a gift to Sun Mo. One must know that this pill was a superior heaven-tier pill. If it was in an auction, it would definitely be able to fetch a skyhigh price.

"It's worth it as long as Sun Mo can cure Zhou Qiao!"

Xie Cang answered.

"But if he cannot?"

Zhang Ji lowered his voice. "A gift that you gave out, you probably would feel embarrassed to take it back, right?"

Xie Cang fell silent.

"Old Xie, it's rumored that Sun Mo managed to treat Xiao Li's arm. Even if this is true, Xiao Li was only injured in his arm. What about Zhou Qiao? All his bones are broken."

When Zhang Ji spoke, he considered Xie Cang's feelings. Hence, his tone was much lighter than it ought to be. In truth, Zhou Qiao's condition was much worse than what he had just described.

Not only were all his bones broken, but there were many fractures as well. When Xie Cang looked for the famous doctors of Westmountain City for help, everyone said the same thing.

This youth was crippled!

Cure?

There was basically no way to start the treatment, alright? Even if a divine doctor came, it was useless.

"I think it's better for you to hurry back to Jixia Academy and look for your headmaster to think of a solution?"

Zhang Ji suggested. The longer such an injury dragged on, the more troublesome it would be to treat it.

“There should still be some hope, right?”

Xie Cang counter-asked. Actually, this sentence was him talking to himself. He was really afraid he wouldn't be able to persist and might give up.

“Old Xie...”

Zhang Ji earnestly persuaded.

Xie Cang continued to remain silent.

A Diamond Pill was very valuable, but could it be compared to Zhou Qiao's future?

He was so impressive and so dazzling, he was one of the top three in terms of strength among those below 15 years old. The great teacher examination this time around originally ought to be the stage where he became famous. But now, everything had come to a crashing end.

Giving the diamond pill away was fine as he could always be able to obtain a new one in the future when there was a chance to. But if Zhou Qiao missed this, the passage of time would waste his potential and it would become a regret for his entire life.

Zhang Ji still wanted to persuade, but he suddenly saw Xie Cang standing up. Hence, he turned his head and saw a young man walking over.

This young man exuded a composed air. He had a straight back and clearly-defined contours on his face. He was so handsome that he would easily invoke jealousy in others who looked at him.

“I hate handsome guys!”

Zhang Ji felt even more disbelief for Sun Mo. He had always felt that only honest-looking people were reliable.

“Teacher Sun!”

Xie Cang hurriedly rushed over.

“Teacher Xie?”

Sun Mo asked while activating Divine Sight in the passing, observing this top graduate from the Jixia academy.

26 years old, peak of the divine force realm.

Strength: 40. Full stat. You have enough strength to pull out a mountain, unrivaled in the world. You can suppress many people with just your strength.

Intellect: 36. The development of your brain is relatively high. A man with his own thinking and ideas.

Agility: 40. No one can match your speed.

Endurance: 40. If you can't win against someone, you can still exhaust them to death. You are already used to working continuously for very long hours.

Will: 35. Strong fortitude, but it is a little low now after your personal student was injured.

...

Potential value: Extremely high!

Note: A super genius with no flaws. In the future, his achievements would absolutely be boundless.

Note: A descendant from a famous clan. He has an upright personality and if one was to describe him using the terms of a martial arts novel, he would be a disciple from the righteous sects, a candidate to become the headmaster of a sect. He always does things in an open and aboveboard manner.

Note: He is a good man!

“System, do you have to give such a high evaluation?”

Seeing Xie Cang’s off-the-charts stats, even Sun Mo was about to become jealous. Such a person could be considered someone chosen by the heavens, right?

“There would always be some people who received the favor of the heavens!”

The system spoke with a shrugging tone.

It was like Tsinghua and Peking University...other than those students who could directly enter there due to their prestigious backgrounds, the remaining students had to depend on their own learning and talent.

“Teacher Sun, please forgive me for the abrupt visit!”

Sun Mo’s gaze was as though it could see through the hearts of people, causing Xie Cang to feel somewhat uncomfortable. However, since he had something he needed Sun Mo’s help with, he could only endure this.

“Teacher Xie, there’s no need to be so polite. If there’s anything I can help you with, I will definitely do my utmost.”

Sun Mo clasped his fists. It wasn’t that he was making a friendly remark to seem polite. If he could save Zhou Qiao, he would definitely help.

Because this was the responsibility of a teacher.

“Teacher Sun, I heard that you treated Xiao Li’s arm?”

Zhang Ji interjected, He was really afraid that Xie Cang wouldn’t ask anything and simply give the diamond pill to Sun Mo right at the start. If that was the case, it would be impossible if they wanted the pill back.

Zhang Ji was judging others with his own measure. In any case, if it was himself that had received such a valuable gift, regardless of whether he could successfully help the requester out or not, he definitely wouldn’t return the gift.

“Yes!”

Zhang Ji’s attitude was a little hostile. However, Sun Mo couldn’t be bothered with him.



Upon seeing this scene, Xie Cang's eyes brightened. He couldn't help but praise Sun Mo's magnanimity in his heart. He loved becoming friends with people like this.

"Is Xiao Li's broken arm very serious?"

Zhang Ji asked.

"Teacher Zhang."

Xie Cang interrupted. After that, he took the diamond pill and passed it to Sun Mo with both his hands. "Teacher Sun, my personal student Zhou Qiao was harmed by people a few days ago. His muscles and bones are all damaged, and you must have heard about it. I wonder if Teacher Sun can lend a helping hand and treat him?"

Sending a gift was a type of acknowledgment. Usually, Xie Cang wouldn't dare to be so shallow. But because the time was too tight, he could only choose to 'spam' money.

At the very least, an expensive gift could represent his sincerity.

Zhang Ji interjected again before Sun Mo could speak. "Teacher Sun, there's a diamond pill in the box. It is a superior heaven-tier medical pill. After consuming it, the user's constitution would be improved, his energy channels would be strengthened, and his muscles and bones would be tempered. Even a child who cannot sense spirit qi, after consuming this, would be able to begin cultivation."

Zhang Ji seemed to be explaining the effect of the diamond pill, but in truth, he was trying to establish dominance. He wanted to tell Sun Mo 'If you cannot cure Zhou Qiao, you shouldn't accept such a valuable gift'.

"Teacher Zhang!"

Xie Cang rebuked. (It's already at such a timing, why do you still have to be so calculative about the value of a medicinal pill?)

"Is a diamond pill very impressive?"

A melodious female voice rang out. Zhang Ji turned and saw a beautiful great teacher walking over.

It was Gu Xiuxun.

Zhang Ji knew who she was because Gu Xiuxun not only had outstanding strength, but her face and figure were top-rated as well. At the Beauty Rankings this year, although she was ranked at the back, she still had a spot in the rankings.

"Haha, hello Teacher Gu. A diamond pill might not be that impressive, but this diamond pill is a top-grade heaven-tier product concocted by a 7-star alchemy grandmaster. It is naturally impressive enough."

Zhang Ji's lips curled and spoke very confidently because this was the truth.

"Shouldn't a 7-star alchemy grandmaster produce a saint-tier medicine instead of a peerless-grade heaven-tier one? Could this be a defective product?"

Gu Xiuxun pretended to be astonished.

“You...”

Zhang Ji was at a loss for words. (How could a saint-tier medicinal pill be produced so easily? Instead, it's very normal for a 7-star alchemist to produce a heaven-tier product.) However, Zhang Ji didn't say this. If his words entered the ears of the alchemy grandmaster, that grandmaster might feel that he, Zhang Ji, felt that the grandmaster's skill was only average.

“Teacher Sun's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands can fix bones, temper energy channels, vitalize blood vessels, and strengthen one's physique. Where did you get the confidence that a diamond pill can surpass him?”

“Also, this diamond pill is merely a superior heaven-tier product, yet you already feel so proud about it. If it was at the saint-grade, wouldn't your soul already fly into the skies?”

Gu Xiuxun's lips twitched. “Do you know that in Jinling, our Teacher Sun has the title ‘God Hands’?”

“You...”

Zhang Ji wasn't able to out-argue Gu Xiuxun. He was so angry that his face was flushed. Besides, he also didn't believe God Hands were so impressive.

“Teacher Gu, we are the ones who acted discourteously.”

Xie Cang apologized. “This is just the meeting gift. No matter if Teacher Sun can cure Zhou Qiao eventually or not, I, Xie Cang, will be deeply grateful and will prepare another expensive gift.”

“Teacher Xie, you are too serious!”

Sun Mo didn't want to start a quarrel. “Let's go. As for the gift, I won't accept it.”

“Sun Mo!”

After hearing this, Gu Xiuxun was badly frightened and quickly stopped him. “Do you know what condition that Zhou Qiao is in? I heard that all the bones in his body are broken from being beaten up and his condition is extremely serious. If you cannot cure him successfully, there might be a stain on your reputation.”

Sun Mo was currently in the limelight, so it was unknown how many people who were jealous of him were waiting for him to make a fool out of himself. If he wasn't able to cure Zhou Qiao, many people would take this chance to sully and vilify him.

“I have to try no matter what. After all, this concerns the future of a child.”

After Sun Mo spoke, the system notification rang out.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xie Cang +100. Friendly (100/1,000).

Sun Mo was astonished. This Xie Cang was truly righteous and trusted in people easily. Zhang Ji, who was at the side, was clearly doubtful of him.

“Sun Mo, I know you have a good heart.”

Gu Xiuxun lowered her voice. “Even if you managed to cure Zhou Qiao, given how heavy his injuries are, how much energy would you have to expend? You have to know that tomorrow is the date for the Great Teachers Battle! It’s better that you reserve your strength.”

“Is this the feeling of being shown care by others?”

Sun Mo teased.

“You...”

Gu Xiuxun didn’t expect Sun Mo to say something like that. Her beautiful face blushed as her heart failed to live up to expectations and thumped violently.

“I know what I am doing. If I cannot cure him, I will stop before I expend too much energy.”

Sun Mo began laughing.

“You!”

Gu Xiuxun sighed and no longer tried to persuade him. Actually, she was also a kind teacher and wasn’t willing to see Zhou Qiao lose a chance like this. However, between Sun Mo and Zhou Qiao, she chose Sun Mo.

“Teacher, can you bring me along?”

Li Ziqi stood behind Gu Xiuxun and suggested.

Actually, the masochist was called over by the little sunny egg. She was afraid that if Sun Mo agreed, his reputation might be damaged should he fail to treat Zhou Qiao completely. It was just that she didn’t expect this to still occur in the end.

However, only a teacher capable of universal love was worthy to be followed.

“There’s no time to lose, let’s move out!”

Sun Mo urged.

“Don’t you have to prepare? Like bringing some medicine over or something?”

Zhang Ji interjected.

“No need.”

Sun Mo indicated for Xie Cang to lead the way.

(How unreliable!)

Zhang Ji’s lips opened but he endured it. (God Hands? If you cannot cure Zhou Qiao, don’t blame me for spoiling your name.)

When the group of people reached the Buck Hotel, Sun Mo actually encountered a familiar person in Zhou Qiao’s room.

“Teacher Mei?”

The person Sun Mo saw was Mei Ziyu. She was gentle and refined, currently sitting at the bedside and comforting Zhou Qiao.

“Teacher Sun?”

Mei Ziyu was very surprised. Why would Sun Mo appear here?

Gu Xiuxun’s vision immediately landed on Mei Ziyu, judging her. (Aiya, this girl’s demeanor is so outstanding, even I feel like protecting her.)

After that, Gu Xiuxun secretly snuck a glance at Sun Mo and discovered that he was smiling very happily. Her heart couldn’t help but turn cold. (Oh no, could it be that this girl is the type that Sun Mo likes?)

Li Ziqi was also secretly surveying Mei Ziyu as well as observing her teacher’s expression. After that, she felt a little taken aback. Even when facing An Xinhui, her teacher had never smiled so gently before.

“I’m here to look at Zhou Qiao!”

Sun Mo explained. He also understood why Mei Ziyu would appear here. Mei Yazhi was Jixia Academy’s guest professor and she naturally was acquainted with Xie Cang. It was only normal that Mei Ziyu would come and check on Zhou Qiao’s condition.

“Mn, I forgot that Teacher Sun has the great title of God Hands. In that case, I will leave Zhou Qiao’s injuries to you!”

Mei Ziyu bowed as a ray of hope appeared in her heart. She also didn’t wish to see a student from the Jixia Academy becoming a cripple.

#### **Chapter 554: Go Clean Yourself Up and Wait to Apologize to Me!**

“Teacher Mei, you’re standing too much on ceremony! I’ll definitely give it my all!”

Sun Mo turned to make way, not accepting Mei Ziyu’s bow.

Zhang Ji stood at the door. When he saw that Mei Ziyu was so respectful toward Sun Mo, he felt very comfortable about it. Putting aside the fact that Mei Ziyu’s mother was a 6-star great teacher that enjoyed great status and power, just Mei Ziyu’s appearance and figure alone were considered top-notch.

To Zhang Ji, Mei Ziyu was a goddess. He felt so inferior that he’d never dare to chase her. Therefore, when he saw that Mei Ziyu and Sun Mo were engaged in a joyful conversation, seeming to have a good relationship, he felt uncomfortable.

(If you can’t cure Zhou Qiao later, I won’t hold back either.)

Zhang Ji’s lips twitched.

“Let’s not delay any more. Let me go take a look at Zhou Qiao’s injuries!”

Sun Mo turned and looked toward Xie Cang.

He was a great teacher who showed good morals and conduct. Anyone else would feel extremely anxious and couldn't wait to get Sun Mo to start his assessment and treatment. However, it wasn't the case for him. He waited patiently for Sun Mo to catch up with others.

"Let me do it!"

Xie Cang broke into a grateful expression toward Sun Mo. He didn't try to delay things and had clearly placed Zhou Qiao in first place.

As expected of the One-Dog 'Sun' who could say those words of priceless advice.

Zhou Qiao lay in bed, his body completely covered up in medicine and bandages. Even his head was no exception, with only his pair of eyes exposed. His limbs were reinforced with wooden planks. When he saw Sun Mo standing by the bed, he wanted to speak.

"Don't move."

Sun Mo gestured for Zhou Qiao to continue to lie down quietly. He then sat by the bed, reaching out his hand to touch Zhou Qiao's wrist.

Mei Ziyu and the others didn't even dare to breathe too loudly for fear that they'd disturb Sun Mo's assessment. Xie Cang was so nervous that his heart was pounding.

After all, Sun Mo was his last hope.

One minute later, Sun Mo touched Zhou Qiao's other arm. After a few seconds, he switched over to his right leg, checking very carefully all the way from his ankle to his upper thigh.

Zhang Ji was feeling very anxious. Moreover, when he saw his good friend Xie Cang and goddess Mei Ziyu wearing such solemn expressions as if Sun Mo was the world's savior, he felt so gloomy that he spurted out some words.

"Teacher Sun, are you able to treat him?"

Although it might seem as if he was asking a question, he was in fact doubting him. In Zhang Ji's opinion, Sun Mo should at least remove the bandages to perform his checkup.

What could he find from all the touching?

Zhang Ji had helped out when Xie Cang had been changing Zhou Qiao's bandages, so he knew how thick the medicine below the bandages were. It was like a mud crust.

"Teacher Zhang!"

Xie Cang turned back with a reproachful glance.

"I'm doing this for Zhou Qiao's good. Would there be a second round of damages inflicted from all the touching?"

Zhang Ji argued.

"Teacher Sun's actions are so light and he didn't move Zhou Qiao at all. How would he deal any harm? Are you a great teacher? You can't even tell this?"

Gu Xiuxun retorted furiously.

“All hail, Teacher Gu!”

Li Ziqi cheered in her heart. She had long since realized that Zhang Ji hated her teacher, but as a student, there were some things that she mustn't say.

It wasn't that she was afraid of offending Zhang Ji. He was just worried about destroying her Teacher's image.

“I'm also worried for Zhou Qiao. After all, if he's brought back to Jixia Learning Palace, there are still some chances of him recovering.”

Zhang Ji argued.

“Can you get this guy to leave?”

Sun Mo was in no mood to leave Zhang Ji be and chased him away.

“Are you upset? I'm sorry. After all, this concerns Zhou Qiao's future. If you can treat him, I'll bow and apologize to you. If you can't, please quickly admit it.”

Zhang Ji said outright.

There was always a need for someone to play the role of the devil. Moreover, this concerned a superior-grade heaven-tier diamond pill.

The thought of having to give it to Sun Mo was a great heartache!

“Then you can go out now!”

Sun Mo turned and looked toward Zhang Ji. “Clean yourself up while you're at it and wait to apologize to me.”

Pffft!

Gu Xiuxun knew that it wasn't appropriate for her to laugh out loud, but she couldn't hold it in.

Li Ziqi was trying hard to hold back as well.

“You...”

Zhang Ji's face flushed up. But before he could say anything, he was interrupted by Xie Cang.

“Teacher Sun, you mean.... that...”

As Xie Cang was too nervous, he couldn't even talk properly.

“I can cure him!”

Sun Mo gave an affirmative reply. “But I'll need to spend quite a lot of time. It's because there are 17 parts of his body where the bones are crushed too seriously, like sand. It'd be more difficult to get them back to how they were. Moreover, quite a number of his energy channels were broken off as well. The damages to his muscles are considered trivial in comparison.”

Xie Cang became agitated when he heard how Sun Mo explained things. He only performed a checkup for a few minutes, but his conclusion was the same as the Doctor Song from Westmountain City.

Plop!

Xie Cang dropped to his knees. "Teacher Sun, please help him out."

"Teacher Xie, there's no need to do this. Anything else can wait until Zhou Qiao is treated."

Sun Mo helped Xie Cang up.

The preparation started and Xie Cang persuaded Zhang Ji to leave.

"I'll stay behind. I can help out during critical moments!"

Zhang Ji felt curious as well, wanting to see Sun Mo performing his God Hands.

"I'm sorry, can unrelated people please leave?"

Li Ziqi chased him off.

Zhang Ji looked toward Mei Ziyu, his meaning clear. She should be considered an unrelated person as well, right?

"Why are you dawdling for? Are you able to take responsibility if the treatment is delayed?"

The little sunny egg wasn't going to explain things to him.

Zhang Ji couldn't afford to take on the responsibility for that and could only leave sheepishly. When the doors closed, he suddenly felt a little regretful.

(Why did I go shooting my mouth off earlier? Now I won't get to see such a rare scene. Wait a minute, what if he isn't able to cure little Zhou?)

Suddenly, Zhang Ji's emotions became messed up.

He didn't wish to apologize to Sun Mo, but neither did he wish to see Zhou Qiao be destroyed.

Xie Cang and Mei Ziyu helped Zhou Qiao remove his bandages and clean off the medicine on his body.

"Sun Mo, the Great Teachers Battle will be a series of consecutive battles and not just one battle each day, so can you..."

Gu Xiuxun reminded him in a soft voice, wanting Sun Mo to push back the treatment.

The examinees would draw lots and go through one-on-one battles. When the victor was decided, he or she would proceed to the second round and continue to draw lots. There'd be a distinction of the upper and lower halves, and the duels would continue on.

As the time for the examination was tight, the duels would be held consecutively, and the examinees would have very little time to rest. Therefore, luck also took on a very important role in such an examination mode.

In the past years, there were often cases of two strong examinees facing off and both sides facing great casualties, and then the victor was easily defeated by a trashy examinee in the next round.

Some examinees had reflected this matter to the Saint Gate before, but they were told that luck was also considered one's capability. Moreover, it'd boil down to one being not strong enough.

If you could crush all the other examinees, would you still care about the examination mode?

Of course, in order to best ensure fairness and give an additional opportunity to those who hadn't performed to their usual level, there was also a segment for those who had been defeated to fight their way back into the competition. However, rumors had it that famous schools who were 'B' grade or higher didn't want to employ the examinees from this group.

"I know!"

Sun Mo smiled. Xie Cang and Mei Ziyu definitely heard what Gu Xiuxun had said. Moreover, they might feel that she was cold-blooded. However, she didn't care about that and still reminded him. This was a true friendship!

"But for Zhou Qiao's injuries, it's better for him if he gets the treatment earlier!"

After Sun Mo said this, a notification immediately rang out by his ear. Xie Cang, Mei Ziyu, as well as Gu Xiuxun and the little sunny egg contributed a total of 3,200 favorable impression points.

"Teacher Sun, no matter how things turn out, I'll remember this favor. In the future, feel free to let me know if there's anything I can do for you!"

Xie Cang looked very ashamed.

There was a high possibility that Sun Mo might lose the chance to rise by two stars in a row due to giving this treatment.

"Teacher Xie, there's no need to feel reproach. It's the responsibility of us great teachers to protect the students!"

Sun Mo smiled and walked over to the bed.

Zhou Qiao's head was swollen like a pig's. He had also heard Sun Mo's words and was tearing up. However, he felt more worried than thankful.

What if he couldn't be cured?

After all, his injuries were too serious.

"Don't worry!"

Sun Mo consoled him.

Ding!

"Mission released. Cure Zhou Qiao, protect the students, and fulfill your responsibility as a great teacher. Upon success, the reward will be one gold treasure chest!"



The system suddenly issued a mission, causing Sun Mo to be stunned.

“Why did you stop?”

When Xie Cang saw Sun Mo standing there without moving, he started feeling worried again.

“Don’t worry, Teacher Sun’s God Hands is very amazing!”

Mei Ziyu consoled him. She thought of how her serious ailments could be soothed by the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands. In that case, Zhou Qiao’s situation wasn’t considered much then!

“I’m going to start!”

Sun Mo took in a deep breath and after going through the treatment process for one round in his head, his long and slender hands were placed on Zhou Qiao’s right hand. He started the treatment from his finger bones.

Boom!

The spirit qi in Sun Mo’s body circulated, gushing out from his elbows and instantly condensing into a genie. The moment the genie appeared, it flaunted its arm muscles as usual.

Swoosh!

The genie winked at Xie Cang. He clearly admired Xie Cang’s... body.

“This...”

Xie Cang was dumbstruck. His eyeballs almost popped out when he saw this muscular genie. Was this God Hands? It was really amazing!

Mei Ziyu had already seen this strangely dressed muscular guy before. However, she still felt a little uncomfortable to be seeing him again.

(What did you apply to your body?)

(Why is it so glossy and shiny?)

Gu Xiuxun was even more straightforward and took two steps back. However, at the thought of the comfort the genie’s hands brought, she couldn’t help but take three steps forward.

“Time is tight! Let’s do it together!”

Sun Mo instructed mentally.

He had now grasped grandmaster-grade ancient massaging technique and could treat the parts where the injuries were lighter, leaving the parts that were more serious to the genie.

Atta!

The genie leaped like a piece of salted fish and then smashed down heavily on Zhou Qiao’s back. With a great impact, the treatment started.

“Huh?”

Xie Cang cried out. If it wasn't because he still had his rationality with him, he'd have attacked the genie.

"Don't panic! This is normal!"

Li Ziqi quickly explained.

"..."

Sun Mo was perspiring profusely. They were saving someone. Could the genie act more seriously?

The genie felt aggrieved.

He then looked at Zhou Qiao, who had been knocked out from this blow. It was as if anesthetic had taken effect. There was no need to worry that he'd cry from the pain or move randomly, affecting the treatment.

The treatment process was long and boring!

Zhang Ji waited outside and was going crazy from boredom.

When some examinees who stayed on the same floor saw this scene, they came over to ask and show their concern. After all, Xie Cang was the top graduate from the Jixia Learning Palace and was definitely going to become a prominent figure in the future. There was no disadvantage to befriend him.

Then they realized that One-Dog 'Sun', whose reputation was soaring, was giving Zhou Qiao treatment. Their curiosity was piqued.

### **Chapter 555: Completely Convinced**

No matter how rare something was, if people had seen it for too long, the feeling of novelty would go away.

The genie was definitely a 'spiritual beast' that would astonish others. The ancient massaging technique he performed was profound and amazing. However, after watching it for three hours consecutively, no one would be able to stand the boredom.

While giving Zhou Qiao treatment, Sun Mo started to give a live teaching session, explaining the crucial points of the bone setting technique and circulation technique to Li Ziqi.

Gu Xiuxun listened while feeling grateful for Sun Mo's generosity.

Xie Cang and Mei Ziyu both left the room to avoid arousing suspicion.

"It has been three hours. Can he do it or not?"

Zhang Ji no longer had the air of a great teacher. He felt too embarrassed to sneak looks and thus put his ears on the door, listening to the motion inside.

"Cough cough, Teacher Zhang, take note of your conduct."

Xie Cang reminded him.

"I'm worried about Zhou Qiao! It won't be good if Sun Mo aggravates his condition!"

As time passed, Zhang Ji increasingly felt that Sun Mo might have messed things up. This made him feel both worried and guilty.

Sigh!

This was human nature!

Zhang Ji felt emotional. Sigh, Sun Mo had gone all out for Zhou Qiao, so he shouldn't mock him.

As for the diamond pill, he didn't believe that Sun Mo would have the face to ask for it.

Zhang Ji wasn't a bad guy. He was just a little petty and his heart ached for the diamond pill. That was why he kept on doubting Sun Mo.

Four hours passed by and night fell. Several examinees who had been waiting started to leave. After all, they still had to participate in the Great Teachers Battle tomorrow.

"Isn't this treatment process too long?"

"All the bones in Zhou Qiao's body have shattered. I feel that it'd be considered short even if one day was used for the treatment!"

The remaining examinees talk amongst themselves.

Xie Cang lost his cool upon hearing this. Just as he was contemplating if he should knock on the door to ask Sun Mo, the door opened.

Creak!

Li Ziqi revealed her small head. "Teacher Xie, the treatment has ended. It went on very smoothly. You can come in now."

Hua!

Upon hearing this, the people in front of the door instantly broke into a commotion.

"Very smoothly? Does this mean that Zhou Qiao has recovered?"

"That can't be true, right?"

"All the bones in his body have been crushed. Is it possible to cure it within just a few hours? Is God Hands really so terrifying?"

The ten or more examinees who had stayed behind couldn't help but squeeze to the front, wanting to enter the room to take a look. They were mostly graduates from Jixia Learning Palace as well as some who had come from the same hometown as Xie Cang. They were considered to be on close terms with each other. That was why they had waited until now.

"Shush!"

Li Ziqi put up her fair index finger to her lips. "Teachers, please be quiet. Zhou Qiao needs to recuperate in peace!"

Everyone immediately shut up.

“Thank you everyone for your concern. Please go back and get some rest for tomorrow’s examinations!”

Xie Cang was a very considerate person. He thanked everyone present before turning to enter the room.

Zhang Ji followed after him without even giving it a second thought.

Mei Ziyu hesitated. She wanted to enter but didn’t have Sun Mo’s invitation.

Li Ziqi was smart and graceful. When she saw Mei Ziyu’s attitude, she knew that this lady with long, straight black hair mustn’t be from an ordinary background. Moreover, Sun Mo treated her very well. Therefore, she invited her in.

“Teacher Mei, please come in!”

“En!”

Mei Ziyu nodded and went in. She even helped Li Ziqi to close the door after her.

“Teacher!”

Zhou Qiao was laying in bed. When he saw Xie Cang coming in, he struggled to sit up and greet him. During the period he was injured, Xie Cang had been very meticulous in taking care of him, spending a lot of money and incurring a lot of favors to ask for many people to come and save him.

Zhou Qiao took everything to his heart.

To speak the truth, if other great teachers’ personal disciples were to suffer from such injuries, there was a 90% chance that they’d be given up on. It was because the price for treating them would be too high. Moreover, even if they were healed, there was a high chance that they’d have hidden ailments and their prospects would be limited.

“Don’t move around recklessly.”

Xie Cang dashed to the bed. “Quickly lie down!”

“Teacher Sun?”

Xie Cang looked agitated. To think that Zhou Qiao could move? This was a good sign. Moreover, his body was only looking slightly swollen.

Previously, Zhou Qiao was so swollen that he was like a sausage that had been soaked in rainwater for several tens of days. Moreover, as his bones were shattered, his body would have irregular undulation.

“He’s cured now. He’d be just as before after resting for a while.”

Sun Mo consoled him. “Don’t worry, there’s no damage to his aptitude.”

“Really?”

Zhang Ji gasped in surprise.

Sun Mo couldn’t be bothered to care about him, but Gu Xiuxun and Li Ziqi were both displeased.

“What do you mean by this? Do you wish for Zhou Qiao to be crippled?”

Gu Xiuxun asked.

“No... It’s just that...”

Zhang Ji didn’t know how he should explain things. Moreover, he wasn’t blind. He could tell from Zhou Qiao’s condition that he had gotten a lot better. Furthermore, Xie Cang would definitely get famous doctors to give him a checkup later on. Therefore, Sun Mo would just be seeking his own demise if he were to lie.

“Teacher Zhang, I’ve really recovered. I can feel it!”

As Zhou Qiao said this, he put out his right arm and did a fist swing.

“Stop it right now! Do you not want your hand anymore?”

Zhang Ji got a scare. He was also concerned for Zhou Qiao.

“He can do some light exercise now. It’ll be beneficial to his recovery!”

Sun Mo explained.

After the bones were fixed together, it’d take moderate exercise for them to wear in.

“Teacher Sun, thank you!”

Xie Cang knelt toward Sun Mo as he said this.

This favor was something he could never return.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xie Cang +1,000. Respect (1,602/10,000).

“Teacher Xie, you’ve spoken too seriously.”

Sun Mo quickly helped Xie Cang up. “If you really feel bad about this, then how about treating me to a meal after the examination is over?”

“That’s a must!”

Xie Cang wiped his eyes, but tears kept on flowing out.

“Teacher Sun, Zhou Qiao won’t ever forget this great favor. You’ve given me a new lease of life!”

Zhou Qiao had thanked Sun Mo earlier and had contributed 1,000 favorable impression points. When he saw his teacher thanking Sun Mo, he spoke up again.

“Take a rest!”

Sun Mo beckoned his hand at Li Ziqi.

The little sunny egg took out two medicinal packets from her bag and passed them to Sun Mo.

“These are the giant medicine packet and spring water beauty medicine packet respectively. They are our Central Province Academy’s unique medicinal baths concoction. They can help to recuperate one’s

injuries and strengthen the body. After he has rested for two hours, you guys can use it together and reinforce the treatment effect.”

Sun Mo explained.

“Thank you, Teacher Sun!”

Xie Cang didn’t stand on ceremony. There was no way he could return all the debt he owed to Sun Mo anyway.

“We’ll be taking our leave then.”

Sun Mo cupped his fists together and left the room.

Gu Xiuxun glared at Zhang Ji but didn’t say anything and left with Sun Mo.

Zhang Ji felt very awkward.

“Teacher Sun is very magnanimous. Moreover, given how terrifying the God Hands is, Brother Ji, it’s best to not offend him if you can.”

“Teacher Gu also doesn’t like you but doesn’t look for trouble so that Zhou Qiao can get some rest. Shouldn’t you feel ashamed at how magnanimous they are?”

Xie Cang persuaded in a soft voice and then went out to send them off.

“Thank you everyone for your concern. Thanks to Teacher Sun’s God Hands, my disciple is now fine. He can continue cultivating in the future!”

Xie Cang’s voice rang out, firstly to thank everyone, then to help Sun Mo spread his reputation. This was one of the ways to repay Sun Mo that he could think of.

Hua!

Surprised gasps rang out.

Zhang Ji bit his teeth. He knew that Xie Cang was doing it for his own good to be saying such piercing words. Someone like Sun Mo was destined to make great achievements in life and have his reputation spread across the world. Hence, Zhang Ji was destined to be suppressed to be living in the same era as Sun Mo. If he didn’t take the chance to apologize before Sun Mo’s reputation soared, he wouldn’t have the right to even enter Sun Mo’s door if he wished to apologize in the future.

When Sun Mo got strong enough, there’d be many people who wanted to curry up to him even if Sun Mo didn’t care.

Moreover, it was true that Sun Mo’s abilities were worthy of admiration. Therefore, he ran out and shouted,

“Teacher Sun, I was short-sighted and didn’t recognize how powerful you are. Please pardon me for having offended you earlier!”

As Zhang Ji said this, he placed both arms by his side and performed a 90 degrees bow, greeting Sun Mo with great respect.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhang Ji +100, prestige connection initiated. Friendly (100/1,000).

Gu Xiuxun turned her head and her lips twitched. "Is this sincere?"

"Teacher Gu, please let me off this once."

Zhang Ji smiled bitterly.

"Teacher Zhang, I understand what you're thinking. It's understandable that your heart aches for that diamond pill."

Sun Mo turned his head. "But there are times when even saint-tier pills won't be able to bring an opportunity. Do you know why I'm willing to help Teacher Xie?"

"I'm willing to listen to your teaching!"

Zhang Ji cupped his hands together.

"Other than feeling concerned for Zhou Qiao, I was also convinced by Teacher Xie's sincerity. I believe that he'd even be willing to pay with his life, let alone just a diamond pill."

Sun Mo praised.

"Thank you for your praise!"

Xie Cang felt embarrassed. It was true that this was the kind of person he was. Although he didn't say it, he had decided that in this lifetime, as long as Sun Mo was in trouble, he'd be the first to go all out for Sun Mo even if the latter didn't ask for it.

The system rated Xie Cang as a good person. This wasn't said carelessly.

"I've benefited from the teaching!"

Zhang Ji was ashamed. The reason he tried so hard to maintain his friendship with Xie Cang was because of Xie Cang's character that would go all out for his friends.

"Everyone has seen Teacher Xie's actions. He's really the role model for all of us!"

The other examinees nodded immediately, showing their recognition. At the same time, they felt greater admiration for Sun Mo as well. By right, he should be the person in the limelight at this moment, but he wasn't proud. Instead, he flattered Xie Cang.

There was nothing to say about his virtues.

"I'm too ashamed to accept such praises."

Xie Cang bowed, his impression of Sun Mo grew even more. This was the true conduct of a great teacher.

He contributed another 500 favorable impression points.

Mei Ziyu stood amongst the crowd, watching as Sun Mo left. Her impression of Sun Mo soared and her interest in him also increased.

“He really cured him?”

“The God Hands is so terrifying!”

“Let’s wait to see the actual effects before coming to a conclusion!”

“Then you’ll have to wait for very long. Zhou Qiao will definitely need to recuperate for a while and won’t be able to participate in the battles amongst the personal disciples.”

Everyone talked amongst themselves and went off their separate ways.

Only Xie Cang and Zhou Qiao were left in the room.

Zhou Qiao couldn’t hold it in anymore when he saw a few new strands of white hair on Xie Cang’s temples. He dropped to his knees and apologized. “I’ve caused Teacher to worry about me during this time!”

“It’s good that you’ve recovered!”

Xie Cang broke out in tears of joy. “Alright, quickly get some rest then we’ll go take a bath. The medicinal packets that Teacher Sun gave must be very amazing.”

At the same time, Sun Mo asked the system for his reward.

### **Chapter 556: Godly Reward**

“Please wait patiently!”

The system consoled him.

“The hell with waiting. Putting aside the reward for completing the mission, Xie Cang and Zhou Qiao have both contributed over 1,000 favorable impression points. Don’t tell me that you’ll need to spend time verifying it. I’ll blow up if that’s the case!”

Sun Mo was displeased. He still had a lot of rewards that he should have received from the prestige connections, but they hadn’t been released to him.

“Please wait patiently!”

The system became a playback machine, with no emotions to its voice at all.

“Scram!”

Sun Mo shouted.

At the same time, Xie Cang had rented the hotel’s bathhouse and taken Zhou Qiao there to take a bath. When the giant medicine packet was thrown into the pool, the hot water immediately bubbled up. Then, with a loud boom, they soared into the air, forming a water giant.

“What the hell?”



Both Xie Cang and Zhou Qiao were stunned.

After the giant took its form, it turned its head and then sent its arm that was like a heavenly stone pillar, hammering out toward the two of them.

“Be careful!”

Xie Cang darted in front of Zhou Qiao and swung his fist to put up a block.

Bang!

The giant’s arm shattered. As the water splattered everywhere, the white steam rose.

Pffft! Pffft! Pffft!

“This...”

Xie Cang was astonished because he sensed the overwhelming spirit qi seething amidst the water vapor. When they brushed against the surface of his body, the dense spirit qi gushed into his skin, making him feel so comfortable that he squinted his eyes. It was as if he was taking an afternoon nap under the warm spring sun.

Even his soul felt so at peace that it flew.

“This is something good!”

Zhou Qiao sensed it as well. The spirit qi was like many small loaches, darting into his body, replenishing the spirit qi source he had lost.

The feeling was like a dried-up well suddenly had sweet water channeling into it again.

“Grandmaster Sun is really too generous!”

Xie Cang exclaimed. It wasn’t enough to express his respect for Sun Mo if he didn’t use honorifics when addressing him. This medicinal packet that Sun Mo had gifted was a unique one to the Central Province Academy.

Xie Cang was the top teacher in Jixia Learning Palace and had received deep recognition from the headmaster. He had used quite a lot of peak-grade medicinal packets himself, but in his opinion, they weren’t comparable to this one.

Given Xie Cang’s experience, there wasn’t a need to wait until they were done with the bath for him to be certain about this.

“How many talents can the Central Province Academy nurture when they have the giant medicine packets? Why did they still go into decline?”

Xie Cang couldn’t understand. But after he went back, he must report this to the headmaster. No matter what price they had to pay, they must come to a tactical cooperation with the Central Province Academy, purchasing a large amount of this medicinal packet before others.

“Teacher!”

Zhou Qiao started to tear up again. (How am I going to return such a great favor?)

“Take it slowly!”

Xie Cang knew his personal disciple’s temperament. He’d probably live in guilt for the rest of his life.

“When you see Grandmaster Sun in the future, you must treat him with respect as if you are his personal disciple.”

“Teacher!”

Zhou Qiao was given a fright. Usually, one’s teacher wouldn’t be willing to let this happen, like how one wouldn’t be willing to hear their son calling someone else father.

Xie Cang looked at Zhou Qiao’s nervous expression and smiled. “After all, he has given you a new life.”

...

After returning to Copperbell Hotel, Sun Mo felt tired as well. He had just taken a short nap when the system’s notification rang out.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve received the recognition from both Xie Cang and Zhou Qiao, in addition to receiving over 1,000 favorable impression points at the same time. Prestige connection has been raised to respect. Therefore, you’re rewarded with one mysterious treasure chest.”

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve disregarded personal loss and reputation, saving Zhou Qiao’s life and dissipating Xie Cang’s feelings of guilt, preventing him from being unable to recover after a setback. At the same time, you’ve received his lifelong friendship and admiration. This is a Great Teacher Feat, and thus you’re rewarded with one great teacher emblem and one mysterious treasure chest!.”

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve completed the mission of giving Zhou Qiao treatment and are rewarded with one gold treasure chest!”

The system offered three great rewards in succession.

“...”

Sun Mo’s brows were furrowed so tightly together that they could clamp a crab to death.

“Why? Aren’t you satisfied with such great rewards?”

The system was stunned. (By right, shouldn’t you be as happy as a 150 kilograms fatty, jumping in joy? It shouldn’t be sufficient to express your joy unless you break an ankle, right?)

“To think that there’s a gold treasure chest. It really doesn’t meet aesthetic requirements!”

Sun Mo shook his head, showing despise for the system’s aestheticism.

“...”

This time around, it was the system's turn to be speechless. If it were brows, it could clamp Sun Mo to his death outright. "You just want a third mysterious treasure chest, right?"

"Am I that superficial?"

Sun Mo asked.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your prestige connection with Zhang Ji has risen. You're rewarded with one black-iron treasure chest."

This was the system's reply.

"Scram!"

Sun Mo couldn't hold it anymore. This was good. The aesthetic from the three successive rewards was completely destroyed.

The system took its leave, and Sun Mo admired his battle spoils from today, feeling satisfied. The rewards were too great, especially that one great teacher emblem. It was simply an unexpected reward.

"Given the system's rating, the more I do things that fit great teachers' conduct, the greater the rewards I will receive."

Sun Mo analyzed.

Knock knock!

Someone knocked on the door.

"Teacher, you called for me?"

Lu Zhiruo asked softly.

"En!"

Sun Mo couldn't wait anymore and could only get the papaya girl to come over.

The moment Lu Zhiruo entered the door, she looked at Sun Mo with an aggrieved look.

"What's the matter? Did someone bully you?"

Sun Mo was perplexed.

"No!"

The papaya girl lowered her head. Although she denied it, her expression looked aggrieved, like a submissive daughter-in-law who was bullied by her mother-in-law. (You guys went to give treatment but didn't bring me along?)

(The two of you are big liars! I... I don't like you guys anymore. Yes, I won't like you for three whole days.)

"If someone bullied you, tell me. I'll go beat up that guy!"

Sun Mo walked up to the papaya girl and rubbed her hair. Those who dared harm his lucky mascot must really be sick of living.

At the instant Sun Mo's big hand was placed on the papaya girl's head, the aggrieved feelings in her heart instantly dissipated. Her eyes squinted as well, looking like a little kitten who had gotten a fat and tender piece of dried fish.

(Aiya, three days and whatnot, scram off. How can I possibly not like Teacher?)

Lu Zhiruo tilted her head and nudged against Sun Mo's palm.

"Open the chest. The black-iron treasure one."

Sun Mo wanted to warm up.

The light dissipated. One 30-year time emblem quietly floated in front of Sun Mo.

"What the hell?"

Sun Mo was given a fright and almost didn't dare to open the chests. Black-iron treasure chests usually gave the lowest-grade rewards. Of course, there was also a 1% chance that a peak-grade item would come out. However, how much luck would he have to deplete for that?

Even a lucky star wouldn't dare to be so wasteful.

"Teacher?"

Lu Zhiruo noticed the change in Sun Mo's emotions. She tilted her head and looked at him, blinking her eyes, feeling a little perplexed.

"It's nothing!"

Sun Mo smiled. "Continue. Open the golden one!"

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've received spiritual summoning experience. Experience: 5,000 times."

A skill book that was enveloped in a strange dark-red glow appeared, looking like the fresh blood that flowed out from the devil.

Sssss!

Sun Mo drew in a cold gasp, feeling a little anxious.

It was because this reward was so good that it was a little scary.

Spirit controllers didn't only require a tremendous amount of spirit qi when performing spiritual summoning. They also required an extremely high concentration level. At the elementary-grade, it would be mostly failures. At the grandmaster-grade, there would still be a failure rate of 30% or so.

The stronger the spiritual beast, the higher the failure rate. Moreover, after failure, there'd still be varying degrees of backlash. Therefore, spiritual summoning was a very dangerous matter.

Why were there so few spirit controllers?

Other than the fact that this subject was too difficult and it was troublesome to learn, it was also because the death rate was too high. According to the Saint Gate's statistics, the number of spirit controllers who had been killed by their own spiritual beasts that had gone out of control was a lot higher than those who had died in battles.

But now, the system had given him 5,000 times spiritual summoning experience.

What kind of concept was this?

If Sun Mo used this reward, it would be like using the spiritual summoning technique three times a day for four and half years. Moreover, all of the attempts would be successful. With the accumulated experience, even a fool could become a professional in spiritual summoning.

If Sun Mo were to go through with this process in a normal way, facing the risk of death, he might have to dodge the grim reaper's scythe a couple of hundred times.

Sun Mo looked at the instructions. The method of using this skill book was that after it was depleted, it could increase the success rate of a certain spiritual summoning technique.

"Save it first!"

Sun Mo wanted to use this experience after he had grasped those peak-grade spiritual summoning incantations that could summon powerful ferocious beasts. For example, ones that could summon huge dragons!

"Continue! Continue!"

After touching the papaya girl's head once again, Sun Mo urged the system. This was when her luck was at its strongest and there'd definitely be peak-grade items coming out.

Boom!

Purple fog erupted and a mysterious treasure chest opened. Then, a fruit the size of a fist flew out.

Sun Mo's eyes immediately opened wide.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've obtained the Bodhi Fruit, mature state."

"Note: This fruit comes from the Darkness Continent and is extremely rare. After eating it, there'll be the mysterious effect of expanding one's brain domain. If an animal were to eat it, they could be given spiritual enlightenment and be able to speak human language immediately."

"As for the other effects, they are currently unknown. It's because there are too few specimens."

"F\*ck your mom!"

After looking at the introduction, Sun Mo couldn't help but curse. Wasn't this too strong? "System, based on the alchemical pills grade system, what grade would this Bodhi Fruit be at?"

“Quickly go and wash your eyes. Peerless-grade saint-tier alchemical pills won’t even be 1% as good as it is.”

The system said in disdain.

“This means that it is at the divine grade?”

Sun Mo was overjoyed and he couldn’t help but carry Lu Zhiruo up and spin around. He wanted to shout out loud ‘My lucky mascot is the best in the world!’.

“Huh?”

The papaya girl was baffled. (What happened to Teacher? Why is he so happy?)

“This is clearly a pauper who hasn’t seen the world before.”

The system urged, “There’s still one more chest. Quickly open it!”

“Hold on!”

Sun Mo started to hesitate. Even divine-grade alchemical pills had come out. The amount of luck depleted was far too much. The next one might be a failure.

Should he wait a few days before opening it?

“It’s just a mysterious treasure chest. Is there a need to treat it so preciously?”

The system said in contempt, “Won’t you be able to get them just by doing more Great Teacher Feats?”

“You make it sound so easy. Why not give me three in advance?”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes.

“Scram!”

The system’s meaning was clear. Even the trashiest lucky treasure chest was out of the question.

Sun Mo was still hesitating.

“Are you opening it or not? Say something!”

The system urged.

“Something!”

Sun Mo spoke up.

“...”

If the system was the digestive tract, it’d definitely spit Sun Mo’s face with thick phlegm.

### **Chapter 557: Divine Language Contract, Death Risk!**

The second mysterious treasure chest opened. After the purple fog that enveloped it dissipated, what was left was a gemstone that glimmered in a silvery-white glow.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained divine language of spiritual control, Freedom Proof!”

“Note: This divine language of spiritual control is a high-grade language that is used to perform spiritual interaction with spiritual beasts. Using it can remove all the contract limitations on the spiritual beasts at a rate of 99% or higher, returning freedom to the spiritual beasts.”

“Meow meow meow?”

Sun Mo was stunned as he read the system’s explanation. Given his terrifying results of 140 points for his language exam during the college entrance examinations, he naturally understood what this meant. However, wasn’t this too powerful?

There were many methods for spirit controllers to communicate with spiritual beasts. The lowest-tier of communication would be through physical movements such as hand gestures or bellowing; mid-tier ones would be through language. However, as this was communication between two different species, there’d be some kind of mistakes and inconveniences in it.

It was like an exchange between two people from different countries. Due to racial and cultural differences, there’d always be discrepancies when they were trying to communicate.

High-grade ways to do this would be through spiritual communication. No language was required and the communication would be on the spiritual level. If either of them had any thoughts, they could express themselves directly in the other party’s mind. It was quick and direct. There would be no obstructions or mistakes.

Of course, the most powerful thing about the divine language was still on how it could remove 99% of existing spiritual contracts.

Spirit controllers summoned spiritual beasts to help them in battle. Hence, they’d naturally use all sorts of contracts to restrict and control the latter. Otherwise, the spiritual beasts would attack them.

Of all the contracts, there was the friendship contract that put both parties on equal terms, the master-servant contract that put them in a superior-subordinate relationship, as well as the slavery contract. These were the three basic types of contracts. Other than these three, there were also some rare contracts.

“To think that this divine language can remove even those?”

Sun Mo asked in disbelief.

“That’s right. This Freedom Proof can remove every contract not written in the divine language level!”

The system explained.

“What is divine language level?”

Sun Mo felt curious.

“Divine language refers to the language of god, with the order strictly enforced once given. It naturally comes with the power of the world’s laws. It makes the listener enforce the order unconditionally.”

After saying that, the system then gave an explanation that was easy to understand. "To keep things simpler, this is a spiritual contract of the highest level."

"The language of god?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched a little. As an atheist, he really felt a little weird when he heard this term.

"You can treat it as a description."

The system smiled. "After all, there are so many unsolved mysteries in the world. There might really be a domain of gods."

"..."

Sun Mo once again looked toward this gemstone. It was the size of a walnut and was on the rounder side. The silvery-white glow it emitted had a pure, free, and serene aura.

It made one feel comfortable when the light shone on them. It was as though a fatigued soul had found a harbor to rest at, instantly feeling at ease.

"Tsk tsk, I really have to praise this girl's luck. It's really as big as her big papayas. To think that she managed to open a reward of this level."

The system exclaimed.

"Is it very good?"

Sun Mo's brows raised.

"Do you think that Divine Sight is amazing?"

The system asked.

"It is!"

Right now, Sun Mo was relying mostly on the Divine Sight and ancient massaging technique. This was especially so for the former. With it, he'd even be able to tell if a guy had been made a cuckold by his wife.

"Based on grades, the divine language of spiritual control is slightly higher than Divine Sight."

The system suddenly let out a sigh. "It's a pity that this is a divine language that removes spiritual contracts. If it can forcibly establish contracts, then you'd have struck it rich. If you were to encounter a huge dragon, you'd be able to catch it."

"Is it for sale in the system shopping store?"

Sun Mo's interest was piqued. If he could get his hands on it, wouldn't he be able to become the king of spirit controllers? He wouldn't have to take on fights by himself in the future. He could just get a bunch of spiritual beasts to do the job.

"It's not for sale. There's no stock. You're really overthinking things."

The system rejected three times in a row.



“Didn’t you say that there’s nothing you can’t do?”

Sun Mo sneered.

“...”

The system didn’t wish to pay any heed to Sun Mo. Moreover, he wanted to throw a pile of dog shit at him.

“I can remove a contract that someone else made as well?”

Sun Mo was still in a bit of disbelief. His grandmaster-grade knowledge in the study of spiritual control told him that spiritual contracts were the most mysterious rituals and were very personal. They were like many complicated passwords that only the person who came up with it knew. It was very difficult for outsiders to decrypt it.

Moreover, it was extremely easy for there to be a backlash. Therefore, people usually didn’t wish to interfere in another person’s spiritual contracts.

“Host, please ask some high difficulty questions. Otherwise, I’ll doubt your intelligence!”

The system said in disdain.

“There wouldn’t be any backlash?”

Sun Mo gulped, feeling agitated. This was definitely a great treasure.

“It’s verified. You’re trash with zero understanding skills.”

The system was struck with a realization.

“That’s enough. You can take your leave now!”

Sun Mo waved his hand. Freedom Proof, it sounded so good. As a teacher, Sun Mo had a good impression toward words like freedom and justice.

“You’re being an egoist, right?”

The system chuckled.

“Go back and have an earlier rest!”

After Sun Mo sent Lu Zhiruo back to her bedroom, he couldn’t wait and took out this heart-shaped gemstone. He then discovered that there was no user manual.

He couldn’t possibly swallow it, right?

“Oh, I forgot to mention it. Divine language of spiritual control is a divine-tier language. It’s naturally not something that any Tom, Dick, or Harry can learn. If you can’t comprehend it, it’d just be a waste!” the system suddenly spoke up.

Sun Mo was speechless.

With this great treasure in his hand, although Sun Mo was very tired, how could he possibly fall asleep? Therefore, he stared at the gemstone and went into a daze. During this time, he tried different methods such as dripping blood, spitting saliva, and speaking hush words to it. It was a pity that there was no success.

“Could it be that I really have to swallow it?”

Sun Mo put the gemstone in his mouth

Knock! Knock!

Knocking sounds rang out.

“Teacher, I’m coming in!”

Li Ziqi said as she pushed the door and entered.

Pffft!

Sun Mo quickly spat out the gemstone and wiped his mouth.

This thing was really big. His cheeks felt a little sore after keeping it in his mouth for a while. Moreover, there was also saliva drooling out. Tsk tsk, he wondered how those women who liked to stuff balls into their mouths feel?

“Teacher, I’ve made soup.”

After the little sunny egg came back, she went to the kitchen and made some soup. She saw that the lights in her teacher’s room were still on and brought a bowl of soup over.

“En, it’s been tough on you.”

Sun Mo smiled and received the bowl of soup, taking a sip of it with the spoon. “It doesn’t taste bad. Go and have an earlier rest.”

“I’m not tired.”

Li Ziqi sat at the side, propping her chin with both hands as she watched Sun Mo drink the soup. Her gaze then subconsciously landed on the gemstone. There was no helping it. This gemstone was really too beautiful and eye-catching.

“Ah, what is this?”

Li Ziqi felt curious.

“Feel free to take a look!”

Sun Mo didn’t mind. He wasn’t someone who’d keep treasures to himself when he received them.

“Can I?”

Li Ziqi reached out his hand, but at the instant her fingertip touched that gemstone, she drew it back. She was worried that she might damage it.

“It’s fine!”

Sun Mo chuckled and continued drinking his soup.

Li Ziqi didn’t hear that as her eyes were staring at the gemstone, with all of her heart engrossed onto it. Suddenly, a buzz rang out in her mind. By the time she regained her senses, she noticed that she had appeared above a vast and endless sea of clouds.

“Where is this place?”

Li Ziqi looked stunned. “Hmmm? Where was I? Why don’t I remember it? Forget it, let’s not think about this. This place is so beautiful!”

Some white butterflies fluttered around. The little sunny egg started running and chased after them.

Suddenly!

A rumble rang out!

The sea of clouds that wasn’t far away cracked, and a huge ancient whale leaped, drawing a beautiful arch. Then, with a bang, it smashed into the depths of the clouds.

Splash!

The waves from the sea of clouds surged like mountain peaks, extending out toward the surroundings.

Ah!

Li Ziqi let out a cry then ran crazily. However, a few seconds later, she was engulfed by the waves. Her head felt groggy and she was sinking. However, her body soon felt light and she floated up again.

Pa!

Li Ziqi appeared above the clouds once again. Lowering her head, she saw a golden dolphin propping her up. The more amazing thing was that there was a golden horn on its head.

Squeak!

The dolphin charged on. Not long later, more and more golden dolphins appeared around it.

“Haha!”

Li Ziqi started laughing. When the waves splashed onto her face, it brought away the troubles in her heart as well. She seemed to have turned into a fish, hovering in this world.

Free and unrestrained!

...

In the bedroom.

Sun Mo, who had been drinking the soup leisurely and planning to give a test to Li Ziqi, suddenly saw her gaze losing focus. He stiffened up on the spot and saw a hint of semi-translucent fog floating out from her forehead, flying toward the gemstone.

Pffft!

Sun Mo was very surprised and he spat out the ginseng soup outright.

What the hell?

This divine language gemstone was engulfing the little sunny egg's soul?

Sun Mo didn't give it a second thought. He summoned all of his strength to perform his ultimate skill, swinging his fist to smash the gemstone.

Boundless Sea of Suffering, Impermanence!!

Boom!

Suddenly, a brilliant light lit up. Even a peerless-grade saint-tier ultimate skill couldn't scratch it at all.

Seeing that the Dharma Skyshock Fist didn't work, Sun Mo immediately used the Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique, using his arm in place of a silver spear, smashing it out.

Azure Firefall!

Bang!

The light on the gemstone that hadn't dissipated lit up once again, but it still didn't budge.

"F\*ck your mom!"

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow, watching as Li Ziqi's soul was engulfed into the gemstone. He was so angry that he spurted out blood. "Let me enter as well!"

Sun Mo subconsciously wanted to put his soul into the gemstone as well, to protect Li Ziqi or even bring her back. However, there was no reaction at all.

"What the f\*ck is going on here?"

Sun Mo cursed, his head smashing down heavily like a hammer onto the gemstone.

Bang!

The table shattered, but the gemstone was still unscathed. Moreover, it was still floating in midair. As for Li Ziqi's spirit, it was already assimilated by the gemstone. She had become an empty shell that had lost its soul.

Sun Mo's head bled and his blood came gushing down like a waterfall, covering his face and causing his vision to blur up. However, it was useless. His soul was still inside his head.

"What to do?"

"What to do?"

Sun Mo mumbled and suddenly thought of the system. "System, what is going on?"

"I'm sorry, no comments!"

The system replied mercilessly.

### **Chapter 558: New Great Teacher Halo**

The system watched coldly from the side.

It wasn't Sun Mo's nanny nor did it share a life-and-death relationship with him. If Sun Mo were to die, it'd immediately pick a new host and continue to carry out its mission.

Sun Mo was a decisive person. After failing to get the system's help, he immediately gave up on being persistent. Instead, he chose to think of other ways of dealing with this.

From just this point alone, the system viewed Sun Mo in higher regard. In the past, there had also been hosts who had encountered life and death situations. They'd seek for its help at the first instant. If it were to reject them, they'd continue to plead for help and even wasted the optimal timing for saving themselves as a result of this.

"Ziqi, wake up!"

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow.

Swoosh!

A golden halo erupted, brushing past the little sunny egg's body.

Profound Words erupted.

Sun Mo wanted to use an order to force Li Ziqi to wake up, but it was still useless.

"Is it because the halo's grade is too low?"

Sun Mo thought about this and took out that 50-year time emblem directly, shattering it with a palm.

"Use it to raise the grade of Profound Words."

Buzz!

Strong green light erupted, instantly covering Sun Mo's entire body. It made him look so green that he was like the lush green grass growing on top of a cliff.

Ding!

"Congratulations, your Profound Words has been raised to the half-step ancestor level. Please continue to work harder!"

"Note: After using this halo, the effect will continue for half a month. It'll forcibly make your target do as you command."

"Note: The stronger the other party's will, the higher the chances of resisting. If the other party is a student, then the results might increase in multiple folds."

The system congratulated and explained.

"Ziqi, wake up!"

Sun Mo bellowed once again.

Based on his experience, Sun Mo could raise the elementary-grade Profound Words to the grandmaster-grade by using three time emblems. However, it'd be difficult to bring the proficiency index up further, as it'd require the user to keep on using these great teacher halos. However, Sun Mo didn't have the time to use the time emblems one by one. He used a 50-year one right off the bat.

It was a little wasteful, but for Li Ziqi's sake, Sun Mo didn't care.

Li Ziqi's body shook and a dazed expression appeared on her face. However, her consciousness had clearly not come back.

"Ziqi, wake up!"

Sun Mo continued bellowing explosively. Moreover, he quickly went through the memories after he had met the little sunny egg. The scene at the Spiritwind Canyon—her enlightenment of a great teacher halo and the instant she became a great teacher candidate—was stronger than the others.

Then, Sun Mo swung his fist and hit Li Ziqi's forehead.

Soul Imprint!

Boom!

A ball of white light gushed into her brain.

...

The sea of clouds was endless, but Li Ziqi wasn't bored at all. She rode on a golden dolphin and roamed around freely. All sorts of things kept on appearing next to her, just like a scene from paradise. At the same time, there were also ancient spiritual beasts that she didn't know at all, running around her and having fun with her.

When she was thirsty, there'd be small beasts that brought her nectar or spring water.

When she was hungry, there'd be ferocious beasts that brought her wild fruits and celestial vegetables.

They were all extremely delicious. When she was tired, there'd even be nine huge ancient dragons pulling a luxurious carriage for her to rest.

Li Ziqi was immersed in this 'paradise'. There was no need for her to be troubled with the secular matters of the world or for her to study hard. She just needed to do the things she liked to do.

"I seemed to have forgotten something?"

Sometimes, Li Ziqi would also try hard to recall, but she couldn't remember anything. Until one day, when she no longer wanted to think about things anymore, a huge thunderbolt came down from the heavens like a battle-ax that Pangu [1] had used to split the heaven from the earth.

Rumble!

The loud thunder surprised those spiritual beasts and made them scatter off. There also seemed to be faint sounds of shouting.

Li Ziqi turned back and touched the head of the golden dolphin next to her. "I seemed to hear someone calling me?"

"No there isn't!"

The dolphin nudged Li Ziqi's small hand with its head.

"Is that so?"

Li Ziqi frowned slightly. But why did this voice sound so familiar?

Just then, seething dark clouds rolled in the sky. However, these dark clouds kept on turning into all sorts of shapes, as if putting up pantomime shows.

"Teacher? Right, where is my teacher?"

Li Ziqi saw a lump of dark clouds that looked exactly like Sun Mo. She suddenly shot up and exclaimed, "Teacher is still waiting for me! I want to go back!"

"Isn't paradise good?"

The dolphin looked at Li Ziqi with an aggrieved look. "Here, you're the queen. There is nectar, celestial fruits, divine palaces, and so many spiritual beasts under your command. Why do you still want to go back?"

"It's because Teacher isn't here!"

Li Ziqi gave a matter-of-fact reply, without having any reservations at all. "I want to stay by Teacher's side and learn from him!"

After saying that, Li Ziqi shouted toward the sky.

"Teacher, I am here!"

Boom!

When Li Ziqi recovered her senses, the entire paradise immediately collapsed. She blacked out and her mental state went off. It was as if she had sunk into a great abyss.

By the time her vision recovered, Li Ziqi saw that Sun Mo's face was bloody red and was looking at her worriedly.

"Teacher? What happened to you?"

Li Ziqi felt worried and quickly went to help Sun Mo.

"It's good that you're back!"

Sun Mo was elated and hugged Li Ziqi, repeating himself, "It's good that you're back."

Sun Mo patted the little sunny egg's back, feeling nervous and unsettled but finally calming down. If the little sunny egg had been harmed because of him, then he wouldn't be able to absolve himself from the blame.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi’s face flushed up. (Teacher’s body feels so hot, and why is his heartbeat so fast?)

Thinking about this, Li Ziqi hugged Sun Mo tightly, using her chest to feel his heartbeat.

“It’s all my fault!”

Sun Mo stared at that heart-shaped gemstone that was floating in the air, as if looking at a great enemy. As expected of a divine-tier item! It was so terrifying!

“Teacher, your face is covered with blood.”

Although Li Ziqi didn’t wish to leave Sun Mo’s embrace, the amount of blood he was bleeding out was too frightening. She quickly took out her handkerchief and wiped the blood for him.

“It’s fine. I won’t die!”

Sun Mo grinned.

At this moment, the heart-shaped gemstone shattered into a silvery-white light arrow with a loud sound, flying above Sun Mo’s head. It then turned into a crown and placed itself on his head.

Later on, the crown shattered into light spots, dissipating in the air like sunlight.

In Sun Mo’s mind, a mysterious melody appeared, as well as many memories. He then knew what this tribulation was for.

Freedom Proof was a spiritual contract that could return spiritual beasts their freedom. As it was at divine-tier, this incantation had its own will.

Earlier on, it was testing Sun Mo.

Only people with extremely good morals and character were worthy of this righteous divine language. Otherwise, if it was used for evil, the consequences would be dire.

Sun Mo saved Li Ziqi without a care for his life. This was enough to prove that he was respectable, pure, and noble!

“Teacher, what is this?”

Li Ziqi felt a lingering fear. What she had been through earlier was clearly some kind of illusion. If Sun Mo hadn’t woken her up, her soul would be lost forever.

“Divine language of spiritual control.”

Sun Mo explained.

“Huh? Is it so strong?”

The little sunny egg was stunned. It was a language of god that could remove any spiritual contract. This meant that Sun Mo would have a natural advantage against spirit controllers from now on.

“Remember this one thing. There isn’t the strongest skill, only the strongest cultivator!”



Sun Mo took the opportunity to teach. “Don’t think that you can have your way around just because you’ve gotten a divine skill.”

Li Ziqi immediately turned solemn. “Your student understood the teaching!”

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve grasped the divine language of spiritual control, Freedom Proof. Proficiency index, elementary-grade.”

The system congratulated him.

Sun Mo put out his middle finger at it.

“Ziqi, what did you go through earlier?”

Sun Mo felt curious.

The little sunny egg quickly described everything to him.

“What feelings do you have toward this divine language?”

If it was any other time, Sun Mo would definitely have used Soul Imprint to let her comprehend it herself. However, after knowing that this thing had a will of its own, he no longer dared to be so rash.

“Mysterious! Powerful! Free! Bright!”

The more Li Ziqi spoke, the more Sun Mo’s eyes lit up. The little sunny egg’s comprehension ability was really powerful. Her comprehension of this divine language had already reached 50%.

If this were to go on, there’d come a day when the little sunny egg could grasp this divine language of spiritual control as well.

“Hehe!”

Hearing Sun Mo’s praise, Li Ziqi smiled happily. However, a surprised expression then appeared on her face.

“What’s wrong?”

Sun Mo frowned. There wouldn’t be any after-effects, right?

“I... I seemed to have gained enlightenment from a new great teacher halo.”

Li Ziqi found it a little hard to believe. How old was she? Yet, she had gained enlightenment to two halos? If she were to get another one, wouldn’t she be able to participate in the 1-star great teacher examination?

“Really?”

Sun Mo was elated and couldn’t help but ask, “What is it?”

“I... I think that it’s Unrealized Dream?”

After Li Ziqi said that, she saw Sun Mo gesturing for her to use it. Therefore, she focused and started to circulate her spirit qi.

Pink flower petals suddenly drifted down like snowflakes. The fragrance they emitted brought people into a realistic dream.

Unrealized Dream was also quite a rare great teacher halo. It could create a dreamland based on the great teacher's wishes, then be used to let students experience life and instantly comprehend principles.

Most people would feel regret after reaching a certain age. If I had worked a little harder back then, if I had chosen the other path back then, if I hadn't given up on that girl, I might be able to become a better person...

However, there was no medicine for regret in the world.

The effects of Unrealized Dream was that it could let the target experience their life in advance, or the life the great teacher arranged for them. It could be used to knock sense or alert the students.

Outside the thatched house, under the peach blossom forest, a young man dressed in cotton clothing was reading a book!

By the river, next to the mandarin fish, a poor young lady was washing silk!

Li Ziqi's cheeks flushed up and she looked at Sun Mo, blinking her big and intelligent eyes.

### **Chapter 559: Being Able to Encounter Teacher Is the Greatest Fortune of My Life!**

In the bedroom, Sun Mo sat there quietly and looked ahead. However, there was no focus in his eyes. Clearly, he was already in a dream-like state.

The light from the oil lamp shone on Sun Mo's figure, reflecting a long and narrow shadow on the wall.

Looking at Sun Mo's handsome face, Li Ziqi involuntarily stretched her hand out, wanting to touch it. But at the instant of contact, she jumped in fright and hurriedly retracted her right hand.

"I can't do this!"

Li Ziqi mumbled and placed her hands on her knees. She resembled a girl from a respectable family that just entered the bridal chamber after her marriage and sat upright.

However, her eyes would frequently glance toward Sun Mo.

"Aiya, there's some dust on Teacher's face!"

Li Ziqi took out a handkerchief and moved closer to Sun Mo. But before she could help him wipe the dust away, the sound of knocking rang out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

"Teacher? Are you alright?"

Ying Baiwu shouted. Sun Mo's earlier shout had alarmed everyone and they rushed over.

Li Ziqi frowned and dispelled the effect of the great teacher halo. However, she didn't open the door. This was because the divine language of spiritual control was a divine skill and was the type that needed to be kept a secret. The little sunny egg didn't know if her teacher was willing to let others know about this. Hence, it was best if they could mutually check with each other what they wanted to say first.

Sun Mo regained his sense and kneaded his glabella.

"Teacher, Baiwu and the others are here.

Li Ziqi reported.

"Go and open the door!"

Sun Mo instructed. His mind was still replaying the dream earlier and he couldn't help but sigh. The great teacher halos of this world were truly impressive.

Boring work and a monotone life would sap one's enthusiasm. Sun Mo's method to relieve pressure was to watch an encouraging movie.

[Rocky], [The Shawshank Redemption], [The Galloped Era]...

However, a movie was ultimately just a movie. Some people who were sensitive enough might reach a resonance with their emotions, but others might feel everything was falsified. There was nothing wrong with this. After all, movies weren't reality.

However, Unrealized Dream could truly allow one to experience a lifetime.

Earlier in the dream, Sun Mo became a poor scholar and assiduously studied the Hundred Classics, the Four Books, and Five Classics all for the sake of scoring a good grade and becoming an imperial officer. His wife raised silkworms for a living, providing for their family.

Three years later, Sun Mo obtained the title of the number one scholar and was rising in fame. After that, the emperor bestowed the position of a high official to him, giving him many responsibilities and huge authority, allowing him to have a fief. He had to ensure there was enough land for farmers to plant crops and everyone could make a good living.

After that, he became a high-ranking envoy and eventually was promoted into the premier of the empire!

In the meantime, regardless of whether the emperor wanted to arrange a marriage for him, a princess fell in love with him, or a general wanted to betroth his daughter to him, Sun Mo ignored everything and was still as loving to his wife as ever, respecting her and their love.

Wait a minute, why did his wife resemble the little sunny egg?

Sun Mo kneaded his glabella. However, he had no time to ponder over this because he was dumbfounded by the sense of realism in the Unrealized Dream.

He spent roughly about 30 years in the dreamscape. Sun Mo had reached the highest rank available to a subject and was simply satisfied to the max. It wouldn't be too much to proclaim that he was a winner in life.

“Terrifying!”

Sun Mo shook his head. He could use Soul Imprint and impart his comprehension into the mind of a student. However, there was a limit to this. If the content was too much, it would cause the student to become an idiot. But Unrealized Dream didn't have such a flaw.

An instant in reality could be a hundred years in the dreamscape!

In the time it took to snap a finger, a person could experience a life. What sort of experience was this?

Sun Mo also believed that once students woke up from 'Unrealized Dream', they would surely have some comprehension and would become a better version of themselves.

“Sun Mo, are you oka...Ah? This blood...?”

Gu Xiuxun was the first to rush in. When she saw that Sun Mo's face was covered in blood, she couldn't help but jump in fright.

“Boohooohoo, teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo instantly teared and rushed over. She was so afraid that her hand started trembling. “What happened? What happened?”

Ying Baiwu was very calm. She hurriedly looked for a medical box and poured clean water into a washing basin.

“Impact injury, it's quite heavy, but Teacher won't die from it!”

After Xuanyuan Po observed, he came to this conclusion. It wasn't that he wasn't concerned about Sun Mo. Rather, with his combat-aligned brain, his first reaction was to gauge the process of how Sun Mo got injured.

“Teacher, it's already so late, why do you have to injure yourself?”

Tantai Yutang teased, but his eyes narrowed as he swiftly surveyed everything in the room. This was especially so for Li Ziqi, Tantai Yutang's kept glancing toward her as he contemplated.

Jiang Leng didn't say anything, but he had a look of worry on his face and was helping Ying Baiwu to look for medicine.

“Teacher Sun!”

Xia Yuan also came, her personal student Zheng Hao was with her as well. However, he was the same as Zhang Yanzong and stood at the door's side. They didn't have the qualifications to speak.

“Don't worry, only a little error occurred.”

Sun Mo laughed, he was still quite satisfied as he looked at the performance of his students. “Teacher Gu, Teacher Xia, I've made you guys worried. You all should go back to bed!”

Xia Yuan focused on her cultivation for quite a few years and had plenty of experience. Also, her luck was pretty good. Hence, although her ranking for each examination round wasn't high, she passed everything.

“Don’t talk anymore!”

Gu Xiuxun definitely wouldn’t leave. She took the handkerchief from Ying Baiwu’s hand and personally wiped Sun Mo’s face for him.

The iron-headed girl frowned. She actually didn’t want to let go of the handkerchief in her hand.

After Lu Zhiruo saw that Sun Mo was fine, her heart was at ease as well. However, she was still sobbing. She soon frowned and started to sniff as she searched the surroundings.

“What’s the matter?”

Ying Baiwu didn’t understand. She grabbed the hilt of her sword. (Could it be that there’s a danger here?)

“I feel a mysterious aura that’s very powerful.”

The papaya girl had a heavy look on her face as she turned and looked at Li Ziqi. “Eldest martial sis, were you just attacked?”

Upon hearing this, Sun Mo’s heart trembled. He then instructed, “Ziqi, use Unrealized Dream and let Zhiruo and the others see everything you heard and saw in your dreamscape.”

“Huh?”

Gu Xiuxun was wiping Sun Mo’s face, but her fingers suddenly exerted force and almost tore his skin.

“A little lighter!”

Ying Baiwu reproached.

“What did you say? Unrealized Dream?”

Gu Xiuxun laughed. “I must have heard it wrongly, right?”

Gurgle!

Xia Yuan swallowed a mouthful of saliva. (So, I didn’t hear it wrongly? Sun Mo really did say that? But did Li Ziqi really comprehend ‘Unrealized Dream’?)

(One must know that the Unrealized Dream halo is something I would have no hope of ever comprehending in my entire life!)

“Wow, eldest martial sister, you comprehended Unrealized Dream? Congratulations!”

The papaya girl had always been very direct and didn’t understand fully what these words meant. She was merely congratulating Li Ziqi from the bottom of her heart.

Tantai Yutang, Jiang Leng, and even Ying Baiwu who just started cultivation, were all exceptionally stunned as they stared at the little sunny egg.

Although they knew she was a genius, wasn’t her talent a little too over-the-top?

“Unrealized Dream? A great teacher halo?”

Zheng Hao asked Xia Yuan. Zhang Yanzong was dumbstruck. He suddenly felt a crushing sense of disappointment.

“Nevermind, Li Ziqi’s combat strength is akin to a newbie, I will win against her for sure.”

Zhang Yanzong consoled himself.

“You didn’t hear it wrongly. Ziqi has just comprehended the Unrealized Dream Halo.”

Sun Mo was very proud.

Why did he reveal this? It was simply because he wanted to help Li Ziqi gain fame.

As a young girl who was once rejected by a secondary saint, the little sunny egg had always been feeling self-inferior. Although everyone seemed very respectful to her, all of them were mocking her in private.

In the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, if you couldn’t cultivate, that would be the original sin. Moreover, she had been denied personally by a secondary saint. It was like a very prestigious doctor telling you that you were already dead when you went for him to do a health check-up.

Even the little sunny egg believed so. Hence, she had tried to kill herself in the Yunting Lake and coincidentally encountered Sun Mo there.

If it wasn’t for her knowing Sun Mo and becoming his disciple, she wouldn’t have seen the light of hope ever again. Most probably, the little sunny egg now would have become a corpse.

Si~

After hearing Sun Mo’s acknowledgment, everyone here drew in a breath of cold air.

Gu Xiuxun’s fingers exerted more force and ruthlessly pinched Sun Mo.

“What are you doing?”

Sun Mo was shocked.

“I’m very envious!”

Gu Xiuxun ground her teeth. It wasn’t for the fact that there were too many people here, she really felt like biting Sun Mo.

“My heavens, Ziqi is merely 13 years old and has already comprehended a great teacher halo and could become a great teacher if she wanted to?”

Xia Yuan exclaimed in admiration. (Why can’t I encounter such a student?)

“Teacher Xia, it’s two great teacher halos...”

Gu Xiuxun bitterly smiled.

“Ah? T...two?”

Xia Yuan was so shocked that she almost bit off her tongue.

“There’s also Retentive Memory!”

When Gu Xiuxun thought about it again, envy surged in her heart and she directly punched Sun Mo lightly. But after that, she rubbed the spot of impact for him.

“R...retentive Memory?”

A sour feeling instantly rose in Xia Yuan’s heart. She would even long for these two great teacher halos in her dreams! Moreover, with Li Ziqi’s talent, Li Ziqi might actually become a 3-star great teacher earlier than her.

“It’s all due to Teacher’s excellent guidance that I could comprehend ‘Unrealized Dream’.”

Li Ziqi spoke humbly. After she saw Xia Yuan and Gu Xiuxun’s expression, she felt even more gratitude toward Sun Mo.

(As expected, being able to encounter Teacher is the greatest fortune of my life!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +1,000. Reverence (29,760/100,000).

“Not bad, as expected, Teacher Sun’s eyes are like shiny torches in the jungle. Your guidance is on the spot!”

Xia Yuan nodded and then silently sighed. (Luckily, I didn’t think about competing with Sun Mo, or I would be crushed so badly to the point where I became autistic.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xia Yuan +100. Respect (1,570/10,000).

“Alright, let’s get started!”

Sun Mo urged. The time was really not early anymore.

“Mn!”

Li Ziqi nodded and cast Unrealized Dream.

Pink flower petals once again filled the room. They were like little boats floating on the lake’s surface and were like letters tossed by a girlfriend.

Xuanyuan Po and the others instantly fell into a daze.

Zheng Hao and Zhang Yanzong both felt extremely envious when they saw this.

“Sorry, this is the ‘Unrealized Dream’ with a connection to the art of spiritual control. It’s comparatively more dangerous and I have no idea if Yanzong and Zheng Hao would be negatively impacted. Hence, I didn’t let them experience it.”

Sun Mo explained.

“Understood!”

Xia Yuan didn’t dispute it.

Gu Xiuxun indicated for Sun Mo to stop talking.

Three minutes passed, but these three minutes, to Xuanyuan Po and the others, were a very long period.

As Li Ziqi removed the halo, Xuanyuan Po and the others woke up from their dreams.

“Magical!”

Tantai Yutang sighed ruefully.

“Mn!”

Ying Baiwu and Jiang Leng nodded.

“Can you let me fight against those ancient gigantic beasts?”

Xuanyuan Po licked his lips and pleaded.

Li Ziqi ignored him. She was looking at Lu Zhiruo with worry because the papaya girl was still in a daze. (Oh no, this state...it seems that I've lost control!)

“It can't be, right? Did something go wrong?”

Sun Mo was shocked.

### **Chapter 560: Encountered Poaching**

“Zhiruo, wake up!”

Sun Mo roared and Profound Words erupted forth.

Bzz!

The great teacher halo illuminated the bedroom. Although Sun Mo didn't command Gu Xiuxun and the others, his 'Profound Words' was at the half-step ancestor level and still caused them to feel immense pressure.

Let alone students, even Xia Yuan and Gu Xiuxun who had strong wills were now staring at the imposing Sun Mo as reverence and trepidation appeared in their hearts. They didn't dare to show any signs of disobedience at this moment.

“Eh?”

Lu Zhiruo regained her senses with a dazed look in her eyes. She asked a question timidly, “Teacher, did I do something wrong?”

“...”

Sun Mo frowned. There seemed to be something wrong with the papaya girl's state. She basically didn't seem the same as how Li Ziqi had encountered danger earlier. “Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

“Nope!”



Lu Zhiruo scratched her hair. She then felt some worry. Was it because she had eaten too much earlier? (However, it's really about time I try to lose weight. If I continue growing fatter, Teacher would surely not like me anymore!)

As she thought of this, Lu Zhiruo subconsciously stretched out her hand and pushed her breasts up, feeling their weight.

(Ai, this can all be blamed on Teacher. I feel very happy every day when following him, hence, my food intake also subconsciously increased.)

"Zhiruo!"

Li Ziqi slapped the papaya girl's hand. A refined lady would never do such an action. After that, she asked curiously, "What did you experience in the Unrealized Dream?"

"I feel it's very fun in there!"

Lu Zhiruo narrowed her eyes and smiled. She then hugged Li Ziqi's arm in the passing and started to act coquettishly. "Those ancient spiritual beasts are so interesting. Eldest martial sis, can you send me into the dreamscape using Unrealized Dream again?"

The papaya girl still wanted to play!

"Yup, help me construct a dreamscape too!"

Xuanyuan Po urged. "I want those with ancient gigantic beasts. I want a good fight with them."

"No, I refuse, it can't be done!"

Li Ziqi rejected thrice, feeling depressed in her heart. (Can you guys show some concern for me? I almost died in the dream earlier.)

"Do you guys sense anything else?"

Sun Mo didn't hope that the combat addict could comprehend anything. Hence, he turned his gaze onto Tantai Yutang and the other three. However, all of them shook their heads.

"Eh? Are we not going in there to play? We have to sense something?"

Lu Zhiruo shrank her neck back as a timid look appeared on her face. It was like someone getting zero marks for their exam and was afraid they would be punished by their father.

(No, I can't allow Teacher to be disappointed.)

Lu Zhiruo racked her brains and recalled everything that had happened in the Unrealized Dream. But other than playing, there really wasn't anything else! She then chose to give up.

"Teacher, I will do my best to sense things next time and will no longer be so playful."

Lu Zhiruo blinked her large eyes and was like a kitten who was caught breaking a vase.

"Ziqi, show her what you comprehended from Unrealized Dream earlier."

Sun Mo instructed.

“Mn!”

Li Ziqi nodded and cast Unrealized Dream again.

“Eh? It starts already? Can’t you allow me to prepare for it a little?”

Lu Zhiruo was worried that she might screw things up again.

A minute later, Unrealized Dream ended, and the papaya girl awakened from her dreamy state.

“How is it?”

Li Ziqi was very curious.

“That...is that some sort of language?”

Lu Zhiruo spoke in a low voice with her head lowered. Her two dainty fingertips of her index fingers were touching each other. She didn’t dare to look straight at Sun Mo and Li Ziqi. “Sorry, I’m too stupid.”

Li Ziqi and Sun Mo exchanged a glance and continued to ask. “What other thoughts do you have?”

“Thoughts? Mn, is this language a fragmented one? Moreover, I seem to have heard a similar-sounding language before.”

Lu Zhiruo contemplated before speaking with a tone of hesitancy.

“You heard something like this before?”

Li Ziqi was stunned.

“Mn, in a conch.”

Lu Zhiruo didn’t conceal anything.

Xia Yuan was completely bewildered and didn’t understand anything. However, she also knew that this might be their secret. Hence, she hurriedly bade her farewell.

“A conch? Is that yours?”

Li Ziqi’s curiosity was off the chart.

“Yeah, I picked it off the beach when I was 7 years old. It’s very beautiful!”

Lu Zhiruo smiled cheerfully. “When I return home next time, I will bring it here and give that to you.”

“...”

Li Ziqi had a thousand words in her heart, but she didn’t know what she should say. (Could I have used up all my luck by reincarnating into a princess of Great Tang? After I carefully recalled, I’ve never even picked up a copper coin before!)

On the contrary, Sun Mo wasn’t surprised. Lu Zhiruo seemed to have extraordinary innate talent in the art of spiritual control. He hesitated a little and eventually decided to imprint the divine language of spiritual control into the papaya girl’s mind.

“I’m going to teach you a set of spiritual control incantations. Focus and do your best to understand it.”

Sun Mo didn’t dare to say it was a divine language because he was afraid of causing great psychological pressure to Lu Zhiruo.

Lu Zhiruo immediately lifted her chest and sucked in her stomach. Her little face was tensed up.

BOOM!

A white light carrying the essence of the divine language of spiritual control blasted into the papaya girl’s mind from Sun Mo’s right fist.

Lu Zhiruo’s head reclined slightly.

Sun Mo was fully focused as he stared at his lucky mascot, prepared to save her the moment something unexpected occurred. However, he discovered that the papaya girl didn’t seem to have any reaction.

Lu Zhiruo blinked. It was as though she was asking, ‘Is that all? Isn’t this a little too simple? Why did Teacher and eldest martial sister seem like they were facing an extremely formidable enemy?’

“Do you understand it?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Mn, this is the incantation that can remove spiritual contracts. Aiya, I will be able to free those spiritual contracts who were forcibly enslaved now!”

Lu Zhiruo was very happy. Her teacher was indeed very gentle and warm-hearted. Even the spiritual incantation passed down to her was so kind in nature.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +100. Reverence (28,150/100,000).

“Teacher, I suddenly feel very jealous of her!”

Li Ziqi bitterly smiled. She admitted that in the field of spiritual control, she was completely crushed by her junior martial sister Lu Zhiruo.

“Agreed, me too!”

Sun Mo consoled.

Honestly speaking, Li Ziqi’s talent was very excellent or she wouldn’t have been able to summon Ma Qianzu, the departed spirit who was proficient in fawning.

“Me as well!”

The system interjected. A Freedom Proof gemstone actually let 2.5 people comprehend it. Moreover, given Li Ziqi’s aptitude, she most probably could completely grasp it within three years.

This was truly exploiting the value of the reward to its max.

...

Li Ziqi and the others left, and Sun Mo glanced at the sky. It was almost dawn.

He had been busy the entire day and was so fatigued that he almost died.

Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to sleep anymore. He took out a paper and brush and started to draw the dragon ball spirit rune, while doing some research on the thought process and concept of this spirit rune.

It wasn't a solution if he kept depending on the system to get new spirit runes. Sun Mo wanted to create one himself and there was already a concept in his heart.

If he could complete it, it would definitely bring a huge improvement to the Central Province Academy.

When the sky brightened completely, Sun Mo went to the backyard and did a few rounds of the Dharma Skyshock Fist. He then sparred against Gu Xiuxun and had breakfast before heading to the school to see his result.

When Sun Mo just got off the carriage, even before he could walk a few steps, two people were already making their way over.

"Hi Teacher Sun, I'm Huang Bo, a member of the educational department of Yellow Mountain Academy. I apologize for disturbing you so abruptly, but I wish to invite you to become a professor in our academy!"

The middle-aged man in the lead smiled as he spoke, directly presenting a gift box.

"These are just minor gifts, please don't hesitate to accept them!"

Huang Bo knew the ways of the world well. Not only did he prepare a present for Sun Mo, but he also did some investigation and had prepared meeting gifts for Li Ziqi and the others.

"How nice!"

Gu Xiuxun felt envy. Even if Huang Bo's gifts were not worth much, one could see how sincere he was. This meant that he really regarded Sun Mo very highly.

"Teacher Huang, I apologize. I'm living very happily in the Central Province Academy and have no thoughts of leaving."

Sun Mo rejected and didn't accept the gift either.

Li Ziqi and the others naturally wouldn't be bothered to take advantage of this.

"Teacher Sun, I came here with utmost sincerity. Don't be in a hurry to reject. We can always negotiate no matter what condition you want!"

Huang Bo's smile didn't fade. He was not surprised by Sun Mo's answer at all.

"Sun Mo, I will wait for you at the side!"

Gu Xiuxun knew that such discussion was considered private. Hence, she took the initiative to leave the area.

“Teacher Gu, you are also one of the teachers we would like to headhunt. If you are not busy, how about having lunch together?”

Gu Xiuxun’s results weren’t bad, and the most important thing was that she was a beauty. A few years later, after her strength improved, she would be able to gloriously ascend to the Beauty Rankings. At that time, she would become a celebrity teacher.

Her rallying power toward young guys would definitely be top-tier

(Ai, I wonder how An Xinhui is. Together with Liu Mubai, she has three new teachers that are qualified to become celebrity teachers. It truly makes me jealous to death!)

“No thanks, I won’t leave the Central Province Academy!”

Gu Xiuxun cleanly rejected.

“Sorry!”

Sun Mo revealed a perfunctory social smile and rejected Huang Bo.

“Teacher Sun, Teacher Sun, let’s negotiate?”

Huang Bo chased after him and spoke, but it was useless. Since the Yellow Mountain Academy was a ‘C’ grade school, he would surely lose face if he continued pestering Sun Mo. Hence, he halted his steps.

“Isn’t this fellow a little too ostentatious? He doesn’t even want to listen to our conditions. Do you think he is trying to pull a scheme in order to get a better offer?”

An attendant spoke in contempt, feeling unfair for Master Huang. But after he spoke, not only did he not get praised, but he got scolded instead.

“Shut up!”

Huang Bo berated. “You are just a servant, what do you know?”

The attendant felt very wronged.

“Do you know what Sun Mo’s result is? He got full marks in the written examination and in his two lectures, his excellent votes were two times more compared to the person in second place. Do you know what concept this is?”

Why did Huang Bo come so early to the school gate to wait for Sun Mo? Was it because he loved being a lowly person? Naturally not. Wasn’t it because of Sun Mo’s talent?

This time around, he wanted Sun Mo to have a good impression of him first, so it would be more convenient to headhunt him in the future.

Such an impressive newbie...Huang Bo had never thought of being able to headhunt Sun Mo with just a few sentences. By doing what he did, he was merely playing out his opening card.

“Most probably, there will be around twenty schools competing against us!”

Huang Bo felt worried in his heart. As long as the school leaders of the various schools weren't retards, they would definitely attempt to headhunt Sun Mo.

As expected, when Sun Mo entered the school, the attendant saw two waves of people rushing over to speak to him. The smiles on their faces were more humble even compared to when they saw a beautiful goddess.