

Teacher 561

Chapter 561: Great Teachers Battle!

A human's fame, a tree's shadow. In the second written examination, Sun Mo had obtained full marks and this could already prove that he lived up to his reputation. After that, he became the most dazzling rising star among this batch of great teachers.

The people from the various circles were all observing Sun Mo.

Naturally, human nature was complicated. Some people had hoped that Sun Mo would screw up. They wanted to see him suffering from bad luck. However, they were destined to be disappointed.

In the lecture round, Sun Mo had obtained the most votes. When the results came out, he immediately became a great teacher many famous schools wanted.

What?

The Great Teachers Battle hadn't commenced? No one knew what Sun Mo's combat strength was?

Please. Sun Mo already had such impressive teaching abilities and this was already enough for him to exert dominance in a 'B' grade school. Even if his combat strength was weaker than average, this could still be accepted.

Or more accurately speaking, at this moment, those 'B' grade school leaders hoped that Sun Mo's combat strength wouldn't be too high. If not, the Nine Greats would surely take action and headhunt him as well. At that time, what else could they offer Sun Mo?

"You are famous now!"

Gu Xiuxun sighed emotionally.

The distance between the school entrance and the public announcement board was only about 2,000 meters. However, on the way, Sun Mo had been stopped by five people who issued invitations to him.

One of them gave the condition that as long as Sun Mo was willing to join their school, they would immediately give him the position of vice headmaster candidate.

This indicated that they would treat Sun Mo as a headmaster-level seedling to be nurtured.

Naturally, whether he was able to become a vice headmaster or not, it would have to depend on the competition between him and the other candidates. But this promise alone already showed how highly they valued Sun Mo.

One must know that for any headmasters of famous schools, they would all have deep fetters to that school. Only then would they do their best to give everything and contribute to the school.

"Thanks!"

A smile appeared on Sun Mo's face.

Regardless of the era, the things used to judge a great teacher's status was always fame. Fame was the most important criteria. Only when one's fame was great enough would there be a large number of students coming to look for you, wanting to take you as a personal teacher.

"Why isn't there anyone from the Nine Greats inviting Teacher?"

Lu Zhiruo was unhappy. Those people who came to invite Sun Mo were all salted fish. Their schools were average and not famous at all.

"The good schools are still observing the situation. With their own news channel, they can scout out the price offered by the other schools. After that, they would consider everything before formulating a strategy to headhunt the candidate."

Li Ziqi explained.

It was like if Real Madrid and Barca wanted to purchase players, even if other soccer teams had already finished negotiating with them or even if the contract was already signed, they would still have ways to obtain the players.

In order to join these two teams, a soccer player would be willing to undergo punishment and reduce their own salary. In fact, they would even announce this themselves to say that it was their dream to enter, etc, etc. This happened very often.

This was the influence these two teams had.

In the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, the top-rated schools were the dreamland of all great teachers.

Teaching in the best school, getting the highest salary and benefits, educating the most talented geniuses, enjoying the envy and jealousy of others...

(Are there any great teachers who dislike a life of superiority like this?)

"Those schools are so arrogant."

The papaya girl's lips twitched. She felt that her teacher was the best and since that was the case, the Nine Greats should hurry up and come to recruit her teacher, preparing a sincere gift and an excellent contract.

"I don't care if they are arrogant or not. In any case, I've no plans of leaving the Central Province Academy!"

Sun Mo laughed.

After hearing this, Gu Xiuxun secretly heaved a sigh of relief. However, she still couldn't put her heart at ease and involuntarily asked, "Why? Because of Sis Xinhui?"

"No!"

Sun Mo shook his head. "Compared to joining a school that's already at the supreme-grade, I would rather help a school at the absolute bottom rise into the ranks of the Nine Greats. Also, don't you guys feel that crushing the Nine Greats and allowing the Central Province Academy to climb to the peak of the Nine Greats would be a very cool thing to do?"

“...”

Gu Xiuxun was frightened by Sun Mo's words.

Tantai Yutang's lips curled. He felt like saying, 'Teacher, your goal is a little unrealistic. If you could lead the Central Province Academy into the ranks of the Nine Greats in your lifetime, you should already be burning incense and thanking all the gods, let alone crushing them all and rising to the peak of the Nine Greats.'

"Teacher is so tyrannical."

Lu Zhiruo's large eyes shone as though there were stars in them.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo rubbed the papaya girl's head.

Honestly speaking, he looked down the most on those guys who had the philosophy 'if I can't win them, join them'. If that was the case, what was the point of getting the trophy?

"Let's go and draw lots."

Sun Mo turned and left.

The public announcement board stated that all examinees were to hurry to the administration area to draw lots. The Great Teachers Battle would officially start at 2 p.m.

"Who's that guy? His words are so arrogant!"

Staring at Sun Mo's back, an examinee with bald spots on his head involuntarily asked. After all, Sun Mo didn't intentionally lower his voice. Hence, his words were heard by many people.

"You don't even know Sun Mo? How are you still going to make a living in the great teacher world?"

"What? He is Sun Mo?"

That examinee scratched his scalp. He didn't feel respect or wanting to know Sun Mo. Instead, he grew excited and hoped that he would be able to fight against Sun Mo when they drew lots.

(As long as I defeat Sun Mo, I will shoot to fame after a single fight.)

He wasn't the only one with such thoughts. So, when Liu Tong saw that his first opponent was Sun Mo, he started. But after he got down the stage, he immediately became happy.

(Sun Mo, sorry. I'm going to trample on you to become famous.)

...

"Luckily, we are not fighting against each other!"

Gu Xiuxun heaved a sigh of relief after seeing her opponent's name. If she was against Sun Mo, she would definitely take the initiative to concede because she knew there was no way she would win.

...

The atmosphere in Westmountain City was cloudy. The temperature was cool and it was quite breezy, suitable for combat.

Around 1 p.m., many examinees had come to the field to familiarize themselves with this place.

The field was divided into 12 spaces with white-colored limestone lines. The initial battles would be held here. As long as one entered the second round, the victors would have the qualifications to enter the combat dojo and use the arena for their battles.

Very soon, the competition started. Some chose to observe, some instantly crushed their opponents, and some were even unluckier and chose to give up because of a stomachache.

One couldn't help but say that the food in Westmountain City was truly too spicy. Just ordering food with the tag 'a little spicy' would cause people from the western regions to directly kneel in defeat.

At this place, the word 'little spicy' was the most exaggerated. Even if a staff at the inn added ten 'little' before the word 'spicy', you must not believe them.

"I'm going to compete now. I hope that both of us will be able to pass!"

Gu Xiuxun lightly punched Sun Mo's shoulder and went to her area.

Sun Mo also hurried over to the #9 area. Because the Saint Gate didn't prohibit outsiders from observing, the Westmountain Academy was completely swamped with people today. Other than the examinees and their personal students, many citizens also came to watch a good show.

Who wouldn't like seeing people being beaten up until their heads bleed?

Moreover, all types of gambling stations were set up to bet on the winners. It was said that the largest reward even reached a million silver taels.

On the #9 area, after five rounds of competition, the main examiner finally called Sun Mo's name.

"#198 Sun Mo, and #716 Liu Tong, please get into the area to fight!"

Swish~

The surroundings, which were originally noisy, immediately fell silent. The heads of everyone turned left and right, searching for Sun Mo's silhouette, wanting to see how this new rising star looked like.

At the next second, other people started to flock over here. After all, Sun Mo was too popular. Many people betted that he would enter the top ten at least.

"What's going on?"

"I heard Sun Mo is about to fight!"

"Quickly go and look. The 9th area, Sun Mo is fighting there!"

"Damn. Who secretly touched my butt? I will chop off your hand!"

The scene got somewhat chaotic.

"Silence!"

The main examiner, who looked to be around 40 years old, roared. Under the amplification effect, his voice was like thunder, blasting into the eardrums of everyone, making the spectators grit their teeth instantly as they covered their ears in pain.

“Sun Mo, Liu Tong, get over here!”

The main examiner urged. Although his face was calm, he was also very curious about Sun Mo’s combat strength.

Sun Mo entered the area demarcated by the white-colored limestones line.

“Damn, isn’t he a little too handsome?”

“Che, maybe he is...!”

“He is so handsome. It’s already enough if he likes girls. The duration he can last in bed doesn’t matter.”

Some women exclaimed. The men who heard them were immediately jealous. A handsome guy that was also talented? How would other guys not feel jealous?

Liu Tong was a shorty that was less than 1.5 meters tall. However, because his physique was very sturdy, he looked like a small tank. As his four limbs were too short, he chose to use a two-foot long spear as his weapon to make up for his body’s disadvantage. (chinese feet).

“As long as I can win against Sun Mo, I will shoot to fame after a single battle. At the very least, a ‘C’ grade school would come and headhunt me, right? Alright, even if it’s a ‘D’ grade, I won’t look down on it.”

Liu Tong was thinking of his beautiful future. Because of his appearance, although his achievements weren’t bad, it was very hard for him to get a job. In the end, he could only work in an ordinary school.

“So what if I’m ugly? Can’t I teach because I’m ugly?”

Seeing Sun Mo’s tall figure, Liu Tong decided to break Sun Mo’s legs so Sun Mo’s height would be the same as his.

“Sun Mo, second level of the divine force realm. Please guide me!”

Sun Mo clasped his fist.

Hua~

After hearing Sun Mo report the level of his cultivation base, the spectators couldn’t help but marvel. Given Sun Mo’s age, his cultivation base was considered very high!

To great teachers, it was already relatively good if they could reach the divine force realm by 40 years old.

Even the main examiner and two vice examiners involuntarily looked over as they observed Sun Mo.

Liu Tong, who was originally eager to fight, felt a little embarrassed when he realized that Sun Mo didn’t look down on him at all.

After all, he was ridiculed by many people due to his height.

“Alright, seeing how polite you are, I will just break one of your legs!”

Liu Tong made his decision and clasped his fist in greeting.

“Liu Tong, third level of the divine force realm. Please guide me!”

Liu Tong’s countenance was filled with confidence. (Reaching the divine force realm at your age is indeed sufficient to prove that you are a genius. I admit that I’m inferior to you, but sorry, at this moment, my cultivation base is higher than yours!)

(Hence, I will be the victor of this match!)

Ha!

After hearing Liu Tong’s cultivation base, some people who were just here to watch a good show immediately laughed. Most probably, Sun Mo had run into a wall during his first battle.

Chapter 562: First Battle!

“Battle starts!”

The main examiner announced. After that, he retreated and did his best not to obstruct the competition. However, he would still be able to intervene in moments of danger to prevent an examinee from being seriously injured.

“Teacher Sun, you can attack first!”

Because Liu Tong had a higher cultivation base, he could afford to appear magnanimous. Besides, he wished to win this beautifully to have a good start.

“You don’t have to be so polite!”

Sun Mo pulled out his wooden blade and wasn’t anxious at all. He then activated Divine Sight to observe Liu Tong’s stats.

Strength: 39. Do you think his nickname as ‘little tank’ is fake? He can crush your skull with a single punch!

Intellect: 35. Standard of an ordinary person. A little inflexible. Due to being mocked at and ridiculed for a very long time, his thinking is a little prejudiced.

Agility: 27. His legs are shorter than rabbits. Wanting him to run a race? Are you purposely making things difficult for him?

Endurance: 37. Simple, honest, and tenacious. Bluntly speaking, you are an industrious and conscientious old ox and can handle all sorts of dirty and tiring jobs. After all, you already have no looks. If you are still lazy on top of that, your life would really be lackluster.

Will: 33. Wavering. Although you look calm on the surface, you hate others ridiculing you a lot. If someone shows respect toward you, you would actually feel grateful and respect them.

...

Potential value: Extremely high!

Note: A genius that's burdened because of his appearance. He has no personal teacher, so him being able to achieve his current accomplishments was all due to his own hard work.

"System, are you sure there's no mistake with your evaluation?"

Sun Mo's eyes showed doubt.

There was no solution to it. (A 40-year-old man at the third level of the divine force realm, yet you are telling me his potential value is extremely high? Are you kidding me?)

"Ugly is the original sin!"

The system used five words to describe the first half of Liu Tong's life.

"..."

Sun Mo fell silent, suddenly feeling that Liu Tong's plight was a little pitiful. The reality was as such. The better looking someone was, the more opportunities they would be able to obtain.

Being talented was like being pregnant; everyone would be able to see it as time passed. But because Liu Tong looked like Wu Dalang*, no one would bother to look at him.

Sun Mo didn't move and Liu Tong felt embarrassed to take any action. However, he didn't feel that Sun Mo was afraid of him.

"Sun Mo actually chose to use a wooden blade?"

An average-looking examinee was curious.

"A wooden blade could be a top-grade weapon too!"

An ugly examinee ridiculed.

When they were speaking, they suddenly felt someone pushing them from behind. They unhappily turned their heads, but before they could grumble, they immediately put a smile on their faces.

"Sorry, please make way!"

Li Ruolan smiled and swept her hand through her hair.

The two examinees looked at Great Reporter Li, who had bright eyes and beautiful teeth smiling at them, and instantly felt as though they were in love. They subconsciously stepped aside, opening a path up for her.

"She's so beautiful when she smiles!"

The ugly examinee clutched his heart as his mind swayed. To someone who had never experienced love between the opposite sexes before, this moment was the peak of his life.

"Say, she's smiling so sweetly at me. Do you think she is interested in me?"

The average-looking guy's heartbeat increased. His gaze followed Li Ruolan's back as he asked.

"Stop farting, she's clearly smiling at me!"

The ugly guy instantly became unhappy. (By saying this, you are insulting my goddess okay?)

After hearing the dispute from behind, Li Ruolan smiled faintly. As beauty ranked #11 on the Beauty Rankings, she only needed to smile to resolve many problems.

"Luckily, the battle hasn't started yet!"

After squeezing her way to the front and obtaining a good seat, Li Ruolan took out an image-recording stone and aimed it at Sun Mo.

"It's Li Ruolan, the gold-medal main writer and reporter of [Great Teachers Report]! I didn't expect that even she would come to watch Sun Mo's battle!"

"Are you talking nonsense? If she doesn't look at Sun Mo's battle, would she look at yours?"

"I really hope Sun Mo will lose the competition!"

The spectators whispered to each other. Several people were envious of Sun Mo's popularity and hoped he would lose.

"Teacher Sun?"

Liu Tong frowned. (What is he doing? Does he want to compete in patience?)

"Might I be so impudent as to ask where Teacher Liu is currently teaching?"

Sun Mo's thumb caressed the hilt of his wooden blade. He was wondering how much he should offer to recruit Liu Tong.

The data showed that this fellow had excellent talent in weapon-smithing.

"What do you mean?"

Liu Tong's face turned dark. Sun Mo was talking about his sore spot.

"Don't misunderstand, I just want to ask if Teacher Liu has any interest in working at the Central Province Academy?"

Sun Mo issued an invitation. "As for the salary, we will do our best to satisfy Teacher Liu."

Boo!

Even before Liu Tong could reply, the examinees around them already started booing. In fact, some people even cursed Sun Mo for being shameless.

"Teacher Sun, please pay attention to your words!"

The main examiner frowned and reminded Sun Mo out of kind intention.

The other examiners also didn't know what Sun Mo wanted to do. Could it be that he really felt Liu Tong was talented? (Something is wrong, you guys are not acquainted with each other before this, how would you know if he is talented or not?)

"Sorry, I've misspoken."

Sun Mo apologized. He was only worried that he might crush Liu Tong so bad later that the latter became autistic and hated him. At that time, he wouldn't be able to succeed in headhunting Liu Tong.

"Are you teasing me?"

Liu Tong's countenance sank. Right now, let alone being headhunted by people, he was even extremely cautious when doing his current job.

This was because once he lost this job, he would not be able to find a new one.

After his graduation, he had been jobless for five years before he got his first job.

"Let's speak again after we finished fighting!"

Sun Mo didn't want to be misunderstood.

"Good!"

Because of Sun Mo's words, Liu Tong grew angry. He no longer waited for Sun Mo to attack, and his right leg directly exerted force as he rushed forward.

BOOM!

Liu Tong was like a flash flood erupting forth, arriving before Sun Mo in the blink of an eye as he pierced out with his long spear.

Ferocious Tiger Hunting Bite!

"How fast!"

"How ferocious!"

"Sun Mo is in for it now!"

Cries of alarm and surprise rang out in the surroundings. Once someone acted, everyone could tell if that person was an expert or not. Although Liu Tong merely rushed forward, his momentum, his speed, and his timing of piercing forth with his spear were all extremely optimal. He also brimmed with a biting cold aura.

Sadly, to Sun Mo who had activated 'copy', he was as slow as turtle crawling,

Ding!

Sun Mo didn't even move. He merely angled his blade and repelled Liu Tong's spear.

"Excellent!"

The main examiner praised loudly.

The strength Liu Tong displayed was extremely great, far surpassing Sun Mo. However, he was repelled just from Sun Mo's simple action. This indicated that Sun Mo's eye-hand coordination was top-grade and was extremely accurate. It was like hitting a snake at the 7-inch spot from its head, using the minimal amount of force to achieve the greatest result.

The main examiner felt that this could be considered an art.

"Cough, cough!"

However, he felt embarrassed. After all, with his identity, he mustn't do or say anything that would be considered partial to an examinee.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Sun Mo brandished his blade, accurately repelling each of Liu Tong's ferocious attacks.

Li Ruolan's image-recording stone had long since been aimed at Sun Mo. His battle posture was simply too graceful.

Liu Tong was extremely valiant, each of his attacks was filled with the beauty of strength. But Sun Mo easily neutralized all his attacks with a wave of his blade.

"Liu Tong, you won't be able to win."

Sun Mo sighed. Liu Tong cultivated the Five Tigers Gate Breaking Spear. Although his proficiency level had reached the grandmaster-level, this cultivation art was merely a peerless earth-tier one. Even if he could practice it to the maximum proficiency level, it would still be useless.

As for Sun Mo, he had so many heaven-tier arts and it depended on his mood whether he wanted to train in them or not.

"Win against me first before talking!"

Liu Tong roared. He shook his spear in rage and rushed over.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

His spears struck out suddenly. Each strike of his spear caused a large amount of spirit qi to gush forth, instantly forming five ferocious tigers that lunged toward Sun Mo.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

Tiger roars filled the sky.

Sun Mo didn't dodge. He merely waved his blade slightly.

Water Dragon Roar, Eighteen Words Order!

The wooden blade emitted sounds of breaking the wind barrier. In the span of a few breaths, the five ferocious tigers were pierced through with a thousand holes and appeared like beehives.

"The difference in their cultivation arts is too much!"

"Yeah, he won't be able to win!"

“It’s actually the Five Tigers Gate Breaking Spear? Even my clan’s slaves wouldn’t train in that!”

Some great teachers with good judgment involuntarily shook their heads. Liu Tong would lose for sure.

Liu Tong also discovered this point and had a mournful look on his face. His own ultimate skill was easily repelled by a casual move...

“But I won’t give up!”

Liu Tong gritted his teeth and unleashed his ultimate skill again.

If his opponent was strong enough and had a good enough cultivation art, Sun Mo would still be interested to exchange blows to experience the fight properly. Alas...

Sun Mo’s wrist turned and he used his blade to force the tip of the spear away. After that, he punched out with his left fist.

Eternalism, Great Mercy!

Bang!

Liu Tong couldn’t even grasp Sun Mo’s move and he already felt a punch on his chest. He then stumbled and fell from the impact.

There was no solution to this. In the small nameless school he was from, Liu Tong’s opponents only had earth-tier cultivation arts. How would he have ever seen a peerless saint-tier cultivation art before?

This was the disadvantage of someone with a lack of knowledge.

Pu!

After he fell to the ground, Liu Tong coughed up a mouthful of blood. He struggled and stood up, wanting to continue with the fight.

“Stand up, f*** him!”

Someone cheered for Liu Tong.

“Teacher Liu. As a great teacher, judgment is very important. Can’t you see that you can’t defeat me?”

Sun Mo sighed.

Liu Tong’s spirits stirred. After being silent for a few seconds, he explained, “I just don’t want to give up. Even if the ray of hope is faint, I still want to try it!”

Honestly speaking, Liu Tong was very reluctant. It had been 40 years, and he had no wife nor nightlife. He had spent all his time in training and smithing weapons, and even his personal student was someone with a lame leg.

When he brought his personal student to come and participate in the 2-star great teacher examination, he knew many people were laughing at him behind his back, feeling that he was indulging in fantasy.

Upon thinking of this, Liu Tong's expression turned resolute again. It was fine if he couldn't become a 2-star great teacher in his entire life. As long as he could win against Sun Mo, that would be the most glorious moment of his life and was enough for him to brag for a few years.

Even if he was defeated in the end, when he returned, he could still face his headmaster.

Chapter 563: Sun Mo Wanting to Headhunt Someone!

Liu Tong stood up and spat the blood out of his mouth. He looked at Sun Mo as he started to circulate his spirit qi, preparing for his last wave of frenzied attack.

"Should we stop him?"

An examiner asked. Liu Tong's expression showed that he was clearly prepared to fight to the death. Usually, in this situation, even if there was no death, someone would be heavily injured, which might inadvertently affect their future.

The great teacher examination was held for the sake of recruiting excellent great teachers and not for the sake of destroying someone's future.

"I believe Teacher Sun would show mercy."

The main examiner hesitated a little but eventually didn't choose to stop the battle. He couldn't possibly tell Liu Tong that he wouldn't be able to defeat Sun Mo, and it was best to give up, right?

That would be an even greater humiliation compared to being defeated.

The examiner started, not expecting that the main examiner would appreciate Sun Mo so much and be so confident in him. One must know that there was a difference of one level in their cultivation bases.

If Sun Mo wanted to win, it was very simple. But if he wanted to win and not injure Liu Tong too much, that would be difficult. One needed absolute domination over another party before they could achieve that.

"As you wish!"

Sun Mo was also not someone wishy-washy. Since the other party wanted to fight, he would play along.

Liu Tong no longer spoke nonsense. He charged and appeared before Sun Mo. His long spear was like a giant whale moving out of the ocean, swooping up in fury and wanting to break Sun Mo's belly apart.

Swish~

Seeing that his long spear was about to strike Sun Mo, Liu Tong had a look of joy on his face. Success! But just when he decided to attack even fiercer, a heavy strike struck him from behind, causing his entire person to stagger a few steps.

"What a real-looking clone!"

"That should be a saint-tier cultivation art, right?"

"The Five Tigers Gate Breaking Spear against an unknown saint-tier art. How tragic, I can't even bear to watch any longer."

Among the spectators, some were exclaiming in admiration at Sun Mo's strength, while some were sighing because they felt pity for Liu Tong. This was the fate of an ordinary man who had no authority and status. Even if he had a little money, he would at most be able to feed himself and stay warm. How would it be possible for him to obtain a top-rated cultivation art?

Sun Mo parried. The moment he cast Immemorial Vairocana, Liu Tong was blasted up into the air from the impact. Let alone retaliation, he couldn't even get back down on earth at all. He was like a sandbag and was dominated completely.

Liu Tong was dumbfounded from being beaten up. His entire body spun around, and he couldn't control his body. In his vision, he could only see countless blade shadows flashing.

A minute later, Sun Mo retracted his blade.

Bang!

Liu Tong fell flat onto the ground and his limbs twitched violently. He was no longer able to get up onto his feet.

Sun Mo's gorgeous attacks stunned everyone. Even those citizens who didn't know much felt that his attacks were extremely fascinating.

"Liu Tong, do you want to continue?"

The main examiner asked.

"He can no longer stand up!"

Sun Mo explained.

After hearing this, an examiner immediately came forward to do a check. At the same time, he called out, "Doctor, please come over."

"He isn't overly injured and would be fine after resting for a few minutes."

Sun Mo deeply experienced the strength of a saint-tier cultivation art.

It was like in an MMORPG. Although a player might have a high level, if the skills he learned were all ordinary-graded, he wouldn't be able to win against someone who had spammed money.

"Examiner, he is only lightly injured!"

After the examiner reported, he stared at Sun Mo in astonishment.

Earlier, Sun Mo had chained his moves like angry waves of the ocean. When he saw that, he originally thought that even if Liu Tong wasn't beaten to death, he would be crippled. So, how come he was only lightly injured?

Other than some bruises, Liu Tong didn't even bleed much.

This meant that Sun Mo's strength had reached the stage where he could wield something heavy as light.

“After I change shift in the afternoon, I’m going to put a bet and buy on Sun Mo entering the top 8!”

The examiner decided to put the money saved up for his wedding into the bet as well. Three days later, he would definitely make a lot of money.

Ding!

Favorable impression from Zhang Fu +50. Friendly (130/1,000).

After hearing the notification, Sun Mo kneaded his glabella. He couldn’t be bothered to search for the person who had contributed favorable impression points because he had been hearing the names of strangers during this period.

“It’s too humanized.”

Sun Mo mocked.

“In that case, I will change things up in the future!” The system replied.

“For this round, Sun Mo is the victor!”

“Ow yeah, teacher won!”

Lu Zhiruo cheered and clapped loudly.

“Isn’t this something very normal?”

Li Ziqi was very calm. Because in her eyes, Liu Tong was just a salted fish. Even if one won against him, there was no need to feel happy.

(I really wish to see Teacher crushing the examinees from the Nine Greats!)

Only someone of that caliber would push her teacher’s fame up.

The competition still had to continue. After ascertaining that Liu Tong was fine, the main examiner got people to shift him away from the area and announced the start of the next battle.

“Teacher Sun!”

Li Ruolan was prepared to interview Sun Mo, but Xie Cang was even quicker. He directly rushed out and smiled. “Congratulations on your victory!”

“Many thanks!”

Sun Mo had a good impression toward this person. “How’s your fight?”

“I won too!”

Xie Cang casually spoke and took out a little box, passing it to Sun Mo. “Yesterday, I was too worried about Zhou Qiao and wasn’t comprehensive enough when I did things. After that, I discovered you didn’t even bring the diamond pill with you. Teacher Sun, you have to accept this no matter what, or I would feel guilty my entire life.”

“Give it to Zhou Qiao. It can nourish his body!”

“No way. I will think of some other ways to nourish Zhou Qiao’s body. As for this diamond pill, if you don’t accept it, I won’t be able to face you.”

Xie Cang knelt toward Sun Mo.

This wasn’t Xie Cang forcing Sun Mo, but rather, he truly wanted to display his gratitude. If Sun Mo didn’t even want to accept the diamond pill, Xie Cang truly had no idea how to repay him.

“Teacher Xie, please get up!”

Sun Mo helped him up.

Yet, Xie Cang refused to move.

“It’s just a pill. Is there a need for you to do this?”

Sun Mo bitterly smiled.

“To Teacher Sun, a diamond pill might not be worth much. However, this is the most valuable thing I can take out.”

Naturally, Xie Cang also knew a few top-rated cultivation arts from Jixia Academy, but without his headmaster’s approval, he wasn’t able to impart them to someone else.

“Alright, I will accept it!”

Sun Mo was helpless and could only compromise.

Only now did Xie Cang feel relief. He smiled. He didn’t know how he should display his gratitude. He wanted to give Sun Mo a hug but was worried his actions might seem too abrupt. Hence, he felt a little ill at ease.

Honestly speaking, he really felt like making friends with Sun Mo. That would be the fortune of his entire life.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xie Cang +200. Friendly (2,502/10,000).

“Let’s have a meal together after the Great Teachers Battle is over.”

Sun Mo hammered Xie Cang’s chest lightly.

“Mn!”

Xie Cang nodded heavily and then added, “I will treat!”

The people at the side were completely clueless. This was especially so when they saw Xie Cang kneeling to Sun Mo. All of them directly felt immense shock.

One must know that Xie Cang was the top graduate of Jixia Academy and a genius ranked #10 on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings. This sort of person could represent the face of their school, hence, they wouldn’t kneel easily.

Li Ruolan's beautiful large eyes suddenly spun around. The instinct of a great reporter told her that this was a piece of major news.

Seeing Sun Mo and Xie Cang smiling and joking with each other, Liu Tong who had regained his senses sighed dejectedly. He was just a clot of dirt, why must he keep fantasizing that he could become a gem?

Truly, a fool living in a fantasy!

Liu Tong had a self-mocking smile as he struggled to stand up. After that, he headed toward the exit.

After he returned, he would tender his resignation to the headmaster. He was so ugly and useless. If he continued staying there, he would only disgust the students.

"Teacher Liu? Teacher Liu?"

Sun Mo called out a few times. When he saw that Liu Tong was in a dispirited state and completely showed no reactions, Sun Mo hurriedly ran to him. As Sun Mo caught up, he grabbed Liu Tong's arm lightly in passing.

"Teacher Liu, please wait!"

"Why? Is it not enough that you've won? Do you still want to humiliate me?"

Liu Tong counter-asked.

"Teacher Liu, why do you say something like that? I only wish to invite you to join the Central Province Academy!"

Sun Mo explained.

"Huh?"

"What the hell? Has Sun Mo gone crazy?"

"That's for sure. This Wu Dalang is ugly and dark-skinned, and he's also extremely weak. Why the hell does Sun Mo want to invite him?"

The spectators who were about to disperse stopped upon seeing this scene and curiously glanced over again. All of them wanted to know what Sun Mo was trying to do.

"Ah?"

Liu Tong was also stunned, staring dumbfoundedly at Sun Mo. His first reaction was Sun Mo must be teasing him for his own amusement, but his rationale told him that Sun Mo wouldn't joke in such a situation, or his moral character would be completely tarnished.

"We can negotiate about the salary!"

Sun Mo stretched out his right hand.

Liu Tong didn't grab it. Instead, he stared at Sun Mo in doubt. "You really want to headhunt me?"

"Yes."

Sun Mo nodded.

“Do you know that the school I’m currently employed at is so small that it’s pitiful? We don’t even have 1000 students and teachers in total.”

Liu Tong told Sun Mo.

Huo~

After hearing this, all the examinees exclaimed in shock. Not even 1,000 people? That was definitely a very small school. The quality and strength of their teachers would surely be very inferior.

“Maybe the Five Tigers Gate Breaking Spear is none other than their school’s ultimate cultivation art.”

Someone joked.

“I feel that your current esteemed school has no way to allow you to display your talent fully. This is why I wish to invite you to join the Central Province Academy!”

Sun Mo spoke with a sincere tone.

(Are you mad?)

Liu Tong wanted to bear the impulse to say this but eventually failed to do so.

“Sun Mo, what are you doing?”

Gu Xiuxun had long since finished her fight. However, since there were too many people here, she had chosen to wait in the crowd. But when she saw Sun Mo’s nonsensical act, she was badly shocked and quickly ran out to stop him.

“This is Gu Xiuxun, Teacher Gu. A top graduate of the Myriad Daos Academy, a ‘C’ grade school.”

Sun Mo introduced.

Because they had to fight today, Gu Xiuxun wore a martial attire. The beauty of her long legs was fully enhanced by it.

Upon hearing her name and taking a look at Gu Xiuxun’s tall figure, Liu Tong instantly became autistic.

“Teacher Sun, please stop teasing me!”

Liu Tong had a self-mocking smile and turned to leave. He was just a piece of rubbish, so how would he have the qualifications to become colleagues with a beautiful great teacher like her. Oh right, she was the top graduate of a ‘C’ grade school as well.

“Teacher Liu!”

Sun Mo frowned and grabbed hold of Liu Tong’s arm again. His tone couldn’t help but turn stricter. “If you even look down on yourself, how do you plan to get others to respect you?”

Swish~

A golden halo erupted forth.

The two combatants who were currently fighting were influenced by it, and their movements were slowed by half a beat. Luckily, this was Priceless Advice and wouldn't affect their combat strength.

"Priceless Advice?"

"Damn, the radius is so huge?"

"What is this for?"

The spectators were all puzzled.

"As expected, it is here again!"

Gu Xiuxun chortled, used to it by now. If Sun Mo didn't speak a few golden sentences from time to time, would he still be Sun Mo? However, these words didn't seem to have enough weightage this time!

Chapter 564: This Lady Boss Will Definitely Make You All Kneel beneath My Skirt!

Sun Mo's Priceless Advice was at the grandmaster-level and its effect was extremely strong.

The golden light shone on Liu Tong, causing him to start violently as he froze on the spot. The light also caused his body to emit golden light rapidly.

At this instant, Liu Tong felt like his brain was smacked by a gigantic bell. His 40 years of bitter experiences flooded his brain.

Yeah, since when did this all begin? Even he started to look down on himself?

For the ridicule and mocking of others, he could pretend not to see or hear them. When he was young, when those kids insulted him, he would even raise his little fist to hit them back. But now, where had his courage gone?

"I..."

Liu Tong squeezed out a bitter smile. His heart was full of helplessness and there was a sour feeling.

"Being ugly isn't your fault. But being scolded and not retaliating is definitely your fault!"

Sun Mo spoke earnestly.

"I'll say this in passing. Although you might be ugly, you have a lot of potential."

Sun Mo consoled.

"Teacher Sun, you are praising me too much. I know very clearly about how average I am!"

Liu Tong clasped his fists, not daring to accept the praise.

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo naturally wouldn't doubt their teacher's words. But Gu Xiuxun, Li Ruolan, and even Xie Cang couldn't help but survey Liu Tong carefully.

"Sun Mo, if I'm not mistaken, this is the first time you met him, right? How do you know that he has good potential?"

Gu Xiuxun was very curious.

This was also what the others were puzzled about.

“I can tell from his attacks!”

Sun Mo smiled.

He wasn't lying. If someone had extremely high potential but a bad character, Sun Mo wouldn't invite them. However, this Liu Tong, his every movement contained a simple, unadorned, and sturdy feeling.

This indicated that he was able to endure loneliness and mockery. He didn't succeed because there weren't any good great teachers to guide him.

One could say that although his age was slightly older, he was still a piece of unpolished jade.

“Che, his words are so exaggerated!”

The citizens commented, clearly not believing in Sun Mo. Luckily, Liu Tong wasn't a beauty, or everyone would start to guess whether Sun Mo was saying all these just to get into her panties.

Xie Cang and Gu Xiuxun had a contemplative look in their eyes. At their levels, they could indeed feel some things from a person's combat style.

“...”

Liu Tong looked at Sun Mo's sincere smile. Honestly speaking, he was dumbfounded. (Am I really that talented?) He thought carefully again. Did he have anything worth Sun Mo lying to him about?

(Selling me to a factory as a slave?)

Those slave owners would feel he was too short and ugly and directly toss him out to feed him to the dogs.

“Teacher Liu, I understand that this matter might have a great impact on you. You don't have to rush and can consider it carefully. Just let me know your answer before the great teacher examination ends.”

Sun Mo smiled. “But let me say a thing first. I will definitely not give up on recruiting you.”

“I can feel Teacher Sun's sincerity, but may I be so impudent to ask this? Can you make the decision on behalf of the school?”

After asking this, Liu Tong's heart already started to pound rapidly.

That was the Central Province Academy, a 'C' grade famous school, and had even once been part of the Nine Greats, possessing a radiant history.

(Can someone like me work there too?)

“Our teacher is one of the vice headmasters of the Central Province Academy. He is in charge of finances and logistics.”

Li Ziqi introduced with a proud look on her face.

Si~

Upon hearing this, loud exclamations could be heard from the surroundings.

How old was Sun Mo?

He was actually a vice headmaster!

Moreover, he was in charge of the finance and logistics department!

One must know that they were solid positions with heavy weightages in every school. Money and power...just obtaining one of them would make one a major character.

“Has the headmaster of the Central Province Academy gone crazy? Even if Sun Mo was his own son, the headmaster shouldn’t do such a thing just to nurture him, right? Is he really not afraid that Sun Mo would make the school end up in dire straits?”

Someone questioned.

“The main point is how would the others be convinced?”

The backbone of a school consisted of older great teachers. Wanting them to listen to the commands of a young man in his twenties?

Honestly speaking, most people would definitely feel unhappy.

Right now, Sun Mo could already be considered someone famous. Hence, some information about him had long since spread out. Some people knew of it and immediately explained to the others.

“The old headmaster of the Central Province Academy failed in his attempt to break through to the saint level. Hence, the granddaughter of the old headmaster is substituting for him. Sun Mo is her childhood’s sweetheart, and he is also someone personally picked by the old headmaster to marry his granddaughter!”

After hearing this, the gossiping people were instantly enlightened. As expected, there were shady businesses behind this.

Sun Mo was talented and no one doubted this. But by saying Sun Mo could live up to the position of a vice headmaster in a famous school? That was basically nonsense.

Gu Xiuxun looked at their expressions of disbelief and felt that it was unfair. Sun Mo was an impressive character. He was the one who had resolved the logistics problem and financial crisis of the school. He had also cleared the school of trash and chased away Zhang Hanfu, causing the school to be able to shine again, allowing each great teacher to feel that they would have bright futures working there.

Without Sun Mo, the Central Province Academy might have already fallen out of ‘D’ grade and lost the qualifications to be called a ‘famous school.’

“Teacher Liu, although I admire you a lot, I have something unpleasant that I wish to put out on the table first. The competitive nature in the Central Province Academy is very intense. Other than a low starting salary, the monetary rewards would be given based on one’s performance. The better you perform, the more rewards you will get. But if you do anything that crosses the bottomline or if your performance isn’t up to the bar, I have to apologize as you would be fired.”

Sun Mo intentionally wanted to spur Liu Tong by making negative remarks.

As expected, Liu Tong revealed a look of apprehension, but in his heart, he already intended to go over for a try.

“The doors of my Central Province Academy will always be open. All the young heroes here, if you guys wish to have a place to display your talent, you can come for an interview at the Central Province Academy.”

Sun Mo suddenly spoke loudly, advertising the Central Province Academy.

Some great teachers whose personal situations were not so good felt a little moved in their hearts. After all, everyone was looking to move to a better place, and a ‘C’ grade famous school was still passable.

“Cough, cough. Teacher Sun, please pay attention to the venue. This is the arena for the Great Teachers Battle.”

The main examiner finally regained his senses and urged Sun Mo to leave, not wanting him to disturb the others from taking the examination.

“Main examiner, the competition has ended.”

An examiner reminded him. However, his gaze was still surveying Sun Mo.

The winner of the recent battle wasn’t old, but he had some bald spots on his head. Right now, there was a depressed look on his face as he stared at Sun Mo with hidden bitterness.

For his first round of combat, he had gone all out and displayed a lot of skills. If others saw it, they would definitely be impressed by him and he might be able to become famous after a battle.

But in the end, no one was paying any attention to him.

“Sorry.”

After Sun Mo apologized, he brought his students away and left.

At this moment, the system notification rang out.

Ding!

“New mission issued: Please recruit Liu Tong and nurture him into a virtuous great teacher with high prestige. At the very least, he has to become a 5-star great teacher.”

“...”

Sun Mo halted. 5-star? (System, are you so confident in me? Or are you that confident in Liu Tong’s potential?)

“Teacher Sun, please wait!”

Li Ruolan immediately chased after.

Huala~

As Sun Mo left, the spectators also had no more interest to stay here and dispersed, each going off to the areas they were keener on spectating.

“Main examiner, what do you think about Sun Mo?”

An examiner was curious.

“I think he was trying to use this chance to announce his thirst for talents!”

The main examiner analyzed. Honestly, he didn’t feel Liu Tong had much potential. For a fellow who only got into the third level of the divine force realm at 40 years old, if he wasn’t trash, what was he?

That examiner nodded. He felt this was the case as well.

...

“Teacher Sun, Teacher Sun, please wait. I wish to interview you.”

Li Ruolan chased behind Sun Mo with a smile on her face. It was a pity Sun Mo wasn’t moved at all.

“When you said you admired Teacher Liu, was that a facade to show your thirst for talents? But I feel that you might have miscalculated. Even if these people passed the examination, they would only be 2-star great teachers and wouldn’t bring about a qualitative improvement to the Central Province Academy.”

Li Ruolan’s tone was a little severe as she went straight to the point.

She also didn’t feel that Liu Tong had potential. If she were to grade him, she might even feel it was too much to give him 1 mark.

“I purely admired Liu Tong.”

Sun Mo’s tone was calm. “Also, stop following me. It’s very annoying!”

After hearing Sun Mo speaking in this manner to Li Ruolan who was ranked #11 on the Beauty Rankings, Gu Xiuxun and Li Ziqi immediately showed a thumbs up in their hearts.

Li Ruolan was stunned. Ever since she started working until now, she had never received such cold treatment before. For a time, she froze at her original location.

Seeing Sun Mo leaving without even turning his head, Li Ruolan could be sure that Sun Mo wasn’t trying to play a trick of advancing in the guise of a retreat. He truly didn’t wish to be interviewed.

“Damnit, within three months, this lady boss will definitely make you kneel beneath my skirt!”

Li Ruolan was extremely vexed and tossed the image-recording stone in her hand away. But very soon, she picked it up again and was preparing to interview Xie Cang.

There was no solution to it. Right now, Sun Mo was the most popular person to write about. If she wrote about other people, no readers would want to see it!

...

After Liu Tong returned to his hotel, his personal student Zhang Pan rushed over to him.

“Teacher, how’s the battle result?”

Looking at the anticipation in Zhang Pan’s eyes, Liu Tong felt incomparably awkward. He truly wasn’t able to say the two words ‘I lost’.

Zhang Pan had a lame leg, but he wasn’t a fool. When he saw Liu Tong’s look, he already knew the answer. But after being disappointed for a few seconds, he squeezed out a smile to comfort Liu Tong.

“Teacher, let us come again next year. We will definitely be able to pass!”

At this moment, his teacher should be even more disappointed than him. Hence, even though Zhang Pan knew there also wasn’t much hope for them next year, he still did his best to console his teacher.

“I’m sorry!”

Upon seeing the concerned gaze of his personal student, Liu Tong instantly felt tears filling his eyes. He disappointed his student again. He could still remember that in order to prove himself, Zhang Pan would endure the pain in his leg and cultivate until late at night every single day.

Sadly, he couldn’t even win an opportunity for his student to showcase his skill.

“Teacher, let’s return tomorrow.”

Zhang Pan suggested. Since there was no more hope, they had to face reality. He knew that his teacher was very poor. And for this examination, the school wouldn’t reimburse the traveling and lodging expenses. Hence, the more days they stayed here, the heavier their financial burden would be.

Next month, they had to eat plain buns for quite a few more days.

Liu Tong gritted his teeth. He was also a man and had his own pride. He didn’t wish to be looked down upon by his disciple.

“Pan`er, let us wait for a few more days!”

Liu Tong made his decision.

“Ah?”

Zhang Pan was taken aback. “Do you want to see the result?”

Zhang Pan had wanted to say that the [Great Teachers Report] would publish the result, but after recalling that his teacher had failed, he decided not to say this. It would be good if he allowed his teacher to stay here for a few more days to clear his mind.

“No, after the examination ended, I’m preparing to negotiate with Teacher Sun. Oh, that’s Sun Mo, Black Doggy Sun!”

Liu Tong explained.

Zhang Pan was shocked. “One-Vote Sun?”

“Yes!”

Liu Tong nodded.

“...”

Zhang Pan really wanted to ask how did his teacher know such a famous person? Let alone in Westmountain, even in his own school, Liu Tong was someone transparent.

When colleagues gathered for meals, no one would call him to join in.

“He invited me to teach in the Central Province Academy!”

After Liu Tong spoke, he saw Zhang Pan’s expression immediately changing. Zhang Pan’s expression changed from bewilderment, to shock, to excitement as his breathing grew hurried.

As Zhang Pan’s personal teacher, Liu Tong had never done anything that would make Zhang Pan proud of him. This was the only time he managed to do so. In the end, it was all because of Sun Mo’s admiration for him.

“Teacher Sun, if I have the qualifications to enter the Central Province Academy, I will definitely do my utmost to repay you for your kindness of recognizing my worth!”

Liu Tong silently vowed.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liu Tong +500. Friendly (500/1,000).

“The Central Province Academy is a ‘D’ grade school, right?”

Before Zhang Pan started school, he had done some research on a few famous schools. After all, who wouldn’t want to join a famous school? Sadly, because of his lame leg, none of the schools would give him a chance.

“‘C’ grade, they ascended last year.”

Liu Tong introduced.

“‘C’ grade...”

Gurgle, Zhang Pan gulped down a mouthful of saliva. One must know that as Liu Tong’s personal student, once his teacher was employed by the Central Province Academy, even if his results were very bad, he would be qualified to study in the Central Province Academy.

“If my mother knows about this, she would definitely be so happy that she would butcher a 100kg pig and cook it to celebrate.”

Zhang Pan’s eyes were full of hope. But very soon later, his heart was filled with doubt.

“Teacher, would that Sun Mo be lying to you?”

Zhang Pan only realized that his words might be a little belittling to his teacher after he spoke. However, no one could blame him for being worried. After all, Liu Tong was clearly very unpopular.

He had seen his teacher drinking alone to drown out all his depression and loneliness hundreds of times.

“Absolutely not.”

At such a moment, Liu Tong could only persist and believe in Sun Mo. (Maybe the truth was like what Sun Mo has stated? I'm a genius but it's just that I don't know it?)

Pui! Pui! Pui!

(Liu Tong, you are merely being invited by Sun Mo and you are already so happy? You should go take a look at your reflection in the mirror. Maybe the mirror would crack from contempt!)

...

At 5 p.m., the first round had ended.

The failures were eliminated and the victors continued to draw lots. The official matches would start tomorrow.

Gu Xiuxun drew lot #35 and Sun Mo #178. Xia Yuan also passed and drew lot #323.

"I hope I won't meet a formidable opponent!"

Xia Yuan prayed.

The examinees not only didn't know the names of their opponents, but they wouldn't know which round they would be fighting as well. This was to prevent any possibilities of cheating.

Sun Mo could also feel the pressure. He was young and this was his greatest weakness. Those middle-aged great teachers who had taken the exams a few times would have higher cultivation bases.

"Luckily, I have the divine force fruit!"

After dinner, Sun Mo got Ying Baiwu and Xuanyuan Po to guard him as he swallowed his divine force fruit in his bedroom.

Sun Mo already had the experience of consuming a divine force fruit. Besides, since his constitution was not bad, the entire process went rather smoothly.

After that, the second day came. The day for a fierce fight had begun.

Chapter 565: Peanut Gallery

The battle dojo of the Westmountain Academy could contain 36,000 people.

Other than the examinees and staff, as well as 1,000 excellent students and great teachers of the Westmountain Academy having free seats, the other seats were sold for money.

Many people here were pretty well-off and loved to watch a good show. Hence, the tickets were slightly expensive, but all of them were sold out.

Li Ziqi didn't lack money and directly bought the most expensive ten seats with the best view.

"We don't have so many people, right?"

Lu Zhiruo counted. In addition to Zhang Yanzong and Zheng Hao, they only had 8 people.

"I don't want any people disturbing us from watching the battle!" said Li Ziqi domineeringly. Her wealthy aura erupted forth. "If it wasn't for the fact that it isn't moral to buy an entire seating segment, I would have even rented the whole place."

Ying Baiwu frowned, not liking the little sunny egg wasting money like that.

Li Ziqi took out six image-recording stones and distributed them. After that, she took out a few stacks of information. "Oh, they are all ready to fight."

Zheng Hao took one set and flipped through. He discovered that every page consisted of the information of an examinee. Moreover, there was a half-body portrait beside each name.

There would definitely not be any cases of misunderstood identity.

"..."

Zhang Yanzong was speechless. (Do you have to be so diligent?)

"It's so good to be rich!"

Zheng Hao sighed ruefully. (You can buy anything you want!)

"Not only does she have money, but she also has intelligence and patience!"

Tantai Yutang flipped through the information. "Do you think you can use the information you purchased from others so easily? You are wrong, she still needs to tidy them up!"

The sickly invalid knew that during these few days, the busiest one among them was none other than Li Ziqi. Other than accompanying Sun Mo, the rest of her time was spent on researching their teacher's opponents.

"Alright, the battles are about to start. Hurry, sit down!"

Lu Zhiruo sat down. When she saw them not moving, she quickly urged them. If they missed their teachers' battle, they might regret it their entire life.

After that, the papaya girl opened her little bag and took out a watermelon. She then used her knife to chop it.

Ka!

The watermelon was split in half. Green skin and red flesh, one could tell that it was extremely delicious and sweet with just a glance.

Lu Zhiruo satisfactorily nodded. She took up a piece and gave it a bite.

"Who wants to eat?"

The papaya girl didn't mind sharing her food. After that, she continued, "There are still cakes and pastries in my bag. Whoever wants to eat, just take them by yourselves!"

"..."

They were dumbfounded. (What are you here for? You actually prepared a watermelon? Isn't your heart state a little too large?)

"You can still eat in such a situation?"

Zheng Hao felt that Lu Zhiruo was a little simple-minded. In any case, he was so nervous that he had no appetite.

"Why won't I be able to eat?"

Lu Zhiruo blinked. "Oh, I understand, you are worried for my teacher? It's impossible. Teacher will win for sure!"

The papaya girl's voice wasn't loud nor soft, but the other students could hear it and they involuntarily frowned.

"Who is this? She is so arrogant!"

"Win for sure?"

"Could she be the personal student of Bai Shuang?"

"What are you blindly talking about? Bai Shuang's personal student is a tall and skinny guy. Besides, even if her teacher is Bai Shuang, no one would dare to guarantee they would win for sure!"

The students discussed.

"I'm not arrogant. My teacher is really impressive!"

Lu Zhiruo explained.

"This still isn't called arrogant? What is your teacher's name? We will watch how he loses later."

Everyone was a youngster and felt worship toward their personal teacher. Hence, no one would admit inferiority at such a time.

"Zhiruo!"

Li Ziqi stopped her, displaying her manner as an eldest martial sister. "Don't argue or you will lose face for Teacher."

"Oh!"

The papaya girl was very obedient. She immediately sat upright and called out to her martial siblings.

"Come, let's eat something!"

"What's your teacher's name? Quickly tell us."

Those who wanted to watch a good show naturally wouldn't mind things getting more chaotic.

"Junior brother Xuanyuan, I will leave him to you."

Li Ziqi instructed. These people were so noisy.

Zeng!

Xuanyuan Po who had long since wanted to take action immediately stood up. His sharp gazes landed on the face of the male student. "You want to know my teacher's name? Come and fight me. If you guys win, I will tell you!"

The male student, who was being stared at, froze. He was 30 cm shorter than this tall, strapping youth. Moreover, there were still students and other great teachers entering the venue, yet this youth could accurately pinpoint him. His perception was impressive!

"Why are you in a daze? Let's go!"

Xuanyuan Po urged. He was already holding on his spear and had left his seat.

All the nearby students looked over as well.

There was no solution to this. Xuanyuan Po was truly too conspicuous. He was very tall and muscular. By standing there, he was like a silver spear that was ready to pierce out at any moment, giving off an immense sense of pressure.

However, his most intimidating feature was his completely lawless and fearless gaze. It was filled with pure battle intent.

He was like a ferocious beast!

"The competition is about to start. I can't be bothered with you!"

The male student revealed a look of disdain, but he felt fear deep inside. Such a person would surely be fighting in the student battles, right? At that time, he truly hoped he wouldn't meet Xuanyuan Po.

"Che!"

Xuanyuan Po felt depressed. The fight wasn't able to continue, but he felt reluctant to let things be. Hence, he glanced at his surroundings. "Who wants to fight a little for a warm-up?"

No one replied him.

Li Ziqi's eyes brightened as she discovered a new way to 'use' Xuanyuan Po. He could be their hunting dog and intimidate many people.

"No one is going to fight, let's sit down!"

The papaya girl took out another piece of watermelon. "Come, let's eat some watermelons!"

Gui Jiarong sat not far away. His gaze was filled with amusement as he watched everything. In the end, his gaze landed on Xuanyuan Po. (Ze, this toy seems really sturdy. He should be good enough to play with, right?)

Swish~

Jiang Leng felt uncomfortable and as he turned his head, his gaze coincidentally met with Gui Jiarong's. After that, he narrowed his eyes.

Yao~

(This guy isn't bad either!)

Gui Jiarong touched his chin and hated the fact that he couldn't 'play' with them right now.

"What are you looking at?"

Lu Zhiruo stretched out her hand and passed a piece of watermelon to the 'deadman face' (Jiang Leng).

"Eat this, it's sweet!"

"Mn!"

Jiang Leng turned his head away, but the gaze of that youth remained in his mind and he wasn't able to forget it. He had seen such a gaze before when he was still in the Manor.

That was a teasing gaze from one of his 'brothers' who loved to abuse cats. Every time that brother caught a wild cat, he would reveal such a gaze.

...

The examiners of the Saint Gate had always done things swiftly and decisively. There was no opening speech. After Tong Yiming stepped on the stage, he directly announced for the battle to begin.

After the first round, the weaker ones had already been eliminated. Hence, the combatants today would have relative strengths, and it was more fascinating to watch.

Naturally, the majority of the great teachers fought very cautiously. After all, they wouldn't have much time to rest after this round ended, and so they had to do their best to avoid being injured.

Gu Xiuxun went first. There were gasps of surprise but no unexpected incidents. She managed to obtain victory in the second round.

When the 26th round started, it was finally Sun Mo's turn.

"#178 Sun Mo vs #239 Mao Fang. The two of you please get up the stage."

Before Tong Yiming's sound faded, an uproar immediately rang out in the battle dojo. The spectators had waited long enough. Sun Mo was about to fight!

He was an extremely popular person!

The bored spectators suddenly grew excited as they stared at the stage.

"If you concede or fall off the arena, or fainted and lose all ability to fight, you will be judged as defeated!"

Tong Yiming emphasized the rules.

The stage was one foot elevated from the ground and was about half the size of a soccer field. It could be considered pretty vast.

Mao Fang grabbed his head that was dotted with some bald spots and he revealed an excited smile. His opponent was actually Sun Mo! (Very good, it seems like I will become famous now.)

Mao Fang saw Sun Mo's battle yesterday. Sun Mo was very strong but was still insufficient to fight him. After all, he was at the third level of the divine force realm, a full level higher than Sun Mo. Also, the cultivation art he cultivated was the Buddha Mercy Hand, a superior-grade heaven-tier cultivation art.

(Hmph, hmph. Isn't your nickname Black Doggy Sun? Watch how I crush your dog head!)

Mao Fang leaped onto the platform and clasped his hands in greeting.

"Mao Fang, third level of the divine force realm. Please guide me!"

"Alright, let me add one more sentence. I'm cultivating a superior heaven-tier cultivation art!"

After speaking, Mao Fang stared with confidence at Sun Mo's eyes. (Haha, he is pretending to be calm, right? He must feel very panicky now, right?)

(Mn, my fame will increase greatly after I win against Sun Mo. At that time, some beautiful great teachers would take the initiative to have dinner with me, right?)

Mao Fang scratched his bald spots as they felt a little itchy. The drama in his imagination was extremely wondrous.

Sun Mo returned the greeting.

"Sun Mo, third level of the divine force realm. Please guide me!"

Ga!

The drama in Mao Fang's heart disappeared completely. His confident look became sluggish as he subconsciously asked, "Were you not at the second level of the divine force realm yesterday?"

"Yup!"

Sun Mo nodded.

"Eh?"

Mao Fang was stunned. (Isn't your improvement a little too fast?)

But after that, he comforted himself that it was fine even if they had the same cultivation base as he had more experience. (No matter! The tier of my cultivation art is definitely better than his.)

"Oh right, let me add one more sentence. I'm cultivating in a peerless saint-tier cultivation art!"

Sun Mo mimicked Mao Fang's words.

Haha!

The spectators all burst into laughter. This Mao Fang was quite interesting. What era was this? He even tried to pull a psychological trick, and in the end, he was ridiculed by his opponent.

"Hehe, I don't believe it. Do you think peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts are cabbages?"

Mao Fang comforted himself, but his face was contorted as he wailed in his heart. (Damn, I'm going to turn into a corpse soon. Where is my one-level superiority in terms of cultivation bases? Where is my one-tier superiority in terms of cultivation arts?)

(Did I read the wrong script?)

"Quickly start!"

The main examiner urged.

"Please!"

Sun Mo pulled out his wooden blade.

"Mao Fang, don't panic."

Mao Fang took in a deep breath and encouraged himself. "Stable your emotions. You can win. AHH!"

At the next instant, Mao Fang roared and rolled to the side. Sun Mo had lunged over with a blade slash and the moment after that, Mao Fang found the area before him was completely covered in blade shadows.

Buddha Mercy Hand, suppress! Argh~

Just when Mao Fang stretched out his hand, it was struck by the wooden blade. It was so painful that his tears almost flowed out.

Sun Mo executed Immemorial Vairocana and increased the pace of his attacks. The wooden blade struck Mao Fang's body multiple times and didn't show any signs of stopping.

One couldn't help but say that Mao Fang's Buddha Mercy Hand was already trained to minor completion. When a layer of golden light covered his palms, he could actually block Sun Mo's attacks.

"Chance!"

Mao Fang regained his confidence again. Although no damage was caused by Sun Mo when the wooden blade struck his palms, pages after pages—akin to the mushrooms growing out of the boxes when Mario headbutted them—kept appearing in the air.

Not too long later, there were already 30 pages floating in the air.

Chapter 566: Invincible Buddha Fist

ARGH!

ARGH!

ARGH!

Mao Fang howled as a pair of palms clad in golden light smacked toward Sun Mo's head unceasingly, akin to the wheels of a car.

"I'm going all out!"

Mao Fang did his best. He used his arms to forcefully block Sun Mo's wooden blade. He then turned his wrist. With a clapping sound, he managed to grab the wooden blade.

Sun Mo exerted force but wasn't able to pull the blade back.

"I can win!"

Mao Fang's eyes glowed brightly. He didn't even need to think as his other hand directly shot out in reflex due to his 20 years experience of assiduous cultivation.

Buddha Shocking the Sky.

BOOM!

The buddha palm didn't come in contact with Sun Mo, but there was a burst of golden light that blasted toward Sun Mo.

RUMBLE~

Waves of qi exploded forth.

Mao Fang's palm strike was extremely quick and had the might to break the air barrier.

"Excellent!"

Xuanyuan Po roared as his body leaned forward. He wanted nothing more than to replace his teacher in the arena and retaliate against this attack.

"Who are you supporting?"

Lu Zhiruo's lips twitched.

Xuanyuan Po ignored her, he was fully focused on the arena.

"Calm down!"

Li Ziqi's judgment was pretty good. She understood that this was the last-ditch struggle by Mao Fang. After all, her teacher still had many ultimate skills that he hadn't used yet.

"He should be using the Invulnerable Golden Body or dodge while using his clone to retaliate."

Ying Baiwu imagined herself in combat and tried to analyze the flows of battle.

Yet, Sun Mo actually tossed his blade away.

Hua~

This scene caused all the spectators to exclaim in shock. A weapon was the last protection measure of a cultivator. Once they abandoned it, this meant that the situation was extremely dire for them.

"Sun Mo is going to lose?"

Those spectators who disliked Sun Mo instantly grew happy. Some even stood up and cheered for Mao Fang.

Tong Yiming watched coldly and silently mused that this battle was about to end.

As expected, at the next second, Sun Mo didn't retreat but chose to advance instead as his strength erupted forth.

Dharma Subduing the Devil.

Sun Mo's expression turned solemn with a hint of holiness within, like a buddha descending to the world. Everyone could see the image of a Buddha materializing behind him.

After that, brimming with the aura of righteousness and mercy, Sun Mo's evil-vanquishing fist clashed against Mao Fang.

Bang!

The waves of qi caused clouds of dust to be kicked up from the impact.

Ah!

Mao Fang screamed in agony as his entire body flew through the air before landing outside the arena with a bang. His left arm was twisted. Clearly, his bone was broken.

The entire venue instantly fell silent. All the spectators who were unhappy about Sun Mo were dumbfounded. Wasn't this retaliation a little too sharp and powerful?

Sun Mo grabbed his wooden blade that he had tossed up in the air earlier. It just so nicely fell from the air at this moment. After he waved it once, he sheathed it again and placed the sheathe on his waist.

"I've lost?"

Mao Fang had a blank look on his face. The pain from his arm caused him to grit his teeth. After that, he revealed a bitter-looking smile.

"Damn, it's really a saint-tier cultivation art. I can't win against that!"

His Buddha Mercy Hand's tier was already so goddamn high, and the might it produced was also so goddamn strong, but he still wasn't able to produce the illusory image of a Buddha when he attacked.

"Teacher Mao, are you okay?"

Sun Mo appeared at the edge of the arena.

"I've lost!"

Mao Fang sighed, completely convinced by his loss. For his last response, regardless of defending head-on or attacking, everything was done perfectly.

If he wanted to blame something, he could only blame Sun Mo for being a level higher.

(Eh, alright. Maybe he's not just a level higher!)

"Wait a minute!"

Seeing that Mao Fang wasn't too injured, he wasn't in a hurry to get down. He turned his head and snapped his finger.

Pak!

The audience didn't understand his action, but in Sun Mo's vision, the over 30 golden pages all started flying toward him like swallows flying north and compiled themselves into a golden book.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining the Buddha Mercy Hand. It is an average-grade heaven-tier cultivation art. Proficiency level: elementary-grade."

"..."

After seeing the introduction, Sun Mo was speechless. (You are actually a liar.)

(Oh, was that a psychological battle?)

Originally, Sun Mo was still feeling anticipation that he would be able to gain a superior-grade heaven-tier cultivation art. He didn't expect this at all. (Forget it, it is better than nothing.)

"Learn it!"

Sun Mo instructed and leaped off the stage as he walked toward Mao Fang.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've learned the Buddha Mercy Hand!"

As the sound of the system's congratulations rang out, the image of a buddha with palms bigger than its head appeared immediately in Sun Mo's mind. It unleashed various palm strikes.

Gradually, the palm imprints grew in number, reaching a hundred, a thousand, and finally reverting back to two!

"What do you want to do?"

Mao Fang felt a little flustered. He felt that Sun Mo's gaze was very sharp as though he could see all his secrets.

"Sun Mo is the victor for this round!"

Tong Yiming announced, not surprised by this result at all. At the same time, the doctor started to jog over, preparing to treat Mao Fang.

"Bear with it a little, I will help you set your bone."

Sun Mo spoke and held Mao Fang's hand. It wasn't that he wanted to show off the ancient massaging technique, but rather, if he didn't treat Mao Fang, Mao Fang would need at least three months to heal completely. Besides, if the doctor's standard wasn't that good, there might even be hidden injuries remaining.

After all, Mao Fang was injured by a peerless saint-tier cultivation art. Although it appeared like a simple injury on the surface, in truth, the bones in his entire arm were fractured. Some powder-like bone splinters were piercing into his muscles.

“Ah?”

Mao Fang had also heard of Sun Mo’s famous title as God Hands but had never witnessed it in action before. Hence, he didn’t really believe in Sun Mo and would rather trust the treatment of a proper doctor.

Naturally, with regard to Sun Mo’s willingness to treat him, Mao Fang still felt very grateful. After all, there was basically no need for Sun Mo to do this.

Sadly, none of the doctors cared about Mao Fang’s thoughts.

“Teacher Sun, I’ve long since heard about your wondrous technique, God Hands. Now I can use this chance to witness it!”

The leader of the doctors was an old man with a white beard. He was looking joyfully at Sun Mo.

“I’ve overstepped my bounds!”

Sun Mo smiled and bowed slightly. After all, by doing this, others might think that he didn’t trust the skills of the doctors.

“Teacher Sun is worrying too much!”

The old man chortled. He wasn’t that petty. After that, he instructed his team members, “All of you are to observe seriously!”

Sun Mo executed the bone setting technique. Worrying that he might cause some commotion, he didn’t summon the genie. However, his grandmaster-level proficiency was more than enough for this.

The old doctor’s name was Ma Zhang. As he observed, his original calm expression instantly turned to one of shock. His hand that was stroking his beard suddenly pulled out a few strands of hair.

“This method...”

Ma Zhang bent over, wanting to see it more clearly. He then moved forward a little more.

The team members, who were originally not too happy, knew that Sun Mo’s method had ignited Grandmaster Ma’s interest. They then opened their eyes wide and focused carefully, deeply afraid of missing out on any details.

“Everyone, how much longer do you need?”

Tong Yiming stood on the stage and asked. He didn’t wish to delay the progress of the examination.

“Teacher Sun?”

Ma Zhang looked toward Sun Mo.

“It should be able to move now.”

Sun Mo supported Mao Fang's arm and nodded to Tong Yiming with a look of thanks.

"Let's treat the arm in the corridor." Ma Zhang suggested.

There was a medical room in the battle dojo, but for injuries like broken bones, it was the best to limit the movement of the injured person. Hence, they all moved there.

"Sure!"

Sun Mo didn't mind. He only needed to use the bone setting technique to cure it. As for the swelling muscles, Sun Mo could have used the muscleforge technique to restore them. However, he couldn't be bothered to waste his spirit qi.

Five minutes later, Sun Mo retracted his arm.

"Eh? Teacher Sun, is there a problem?"

A young doctor's eyes flashed when he saw Sun Mo stopping. If Sun Mo wasn't able to treat Mao Fang, he could help him out. By doing so, he would be able to show his skill before Grandmaster Ma and gain his appreciation.

"No problem at all. The treatment is done."

Sun Mo stood up. "Where can I wash my hands?"

"Over there, turn left at the corner. There's a toilet there."

After Ma Zhang spoke, he didn't even lift his head as he continued staring at Mao Fang's arm. In fact, he even squatted beside Mao Fang and used his finger to touch Mao Fang's arm, inspecting it inch by inch.

"The treatment is already completed?"

"There's no need for bandages? Or a plaster cast or split to set the bones correctly in place?"

"There's also no need for pain relief medication?!"

The few young doctors were whispering to each other.

"W...would there be any hidden damage?"

Mao Fang was very nervous. If there were no problems, why would the team of doctors be so cautious?

"Incredible, too incredible! This is as though this arm has never been injured before!"

Ma Zhang mumbled as a look of shock appeared on his face.

Such a method was truly too wondrous.

After that, Ma Zhang asked, "Little Six, what do you think?"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ma Zhang +100. Friendly (100/1,000).

The young man named Little Six was Ma Zhang's personal student.

“Eh!”

Little Six had a dumbfounded look on his face. (What can I say? I didn't even look at it. That Sun Mo finished the treatment even quicker than my first experience in a brothel.)

“Sigh, such a chance is extremely rare!”

Ma Zhang shook his head, feeling a little disappointed.

If one wanted to become an outstanding doctor, one mustn't miss out on any chance to learn.

“Teacher, I know my mistake now!”

Little Six apologized.

“During these ten days, pay more attention to this arm and record the details down!”

After Ma Zhang instructed, he glanced at Mao Fang. “Don't worry. Sun Mo's God Hands is worthy of their reputation. Your arm is perfectly healed.”

“For real?”

Mao Fang had a joyful look on his face. He subconsciously did two palm strikes and instantly felt vigorous.

Si~

Upon seeing this scene, all the young doctors finally understood how impressive Sun Mo was. If an ordinary person broke their arm, even if it was cured, they wouldn't dare to exert so much force immediately.

“Why do I feel like I have even more strength?”

Mao Fang was puzzled, thinking that it might be an illusion.

Actually, when Sun Mo was connecting his broken energy channels, he also connected those broken energy channels that Mao Fang had damaged from practicing the Buddha Mercy Hand.

With more energy channels, the flow of spirit qi would be greater. The might produced would naturally be enhanced.

Ma Zhang started but he soon deduced the reason. He couldn't help but remind Mao Fang, “If you want to become even stronger, you should consult Teacher Sun!”

“Mn, Mn!”

Being able to be the leader of the doctor team in a 2-star great teacher examination, Ma Zhang was at the very least a 5-star great teacher. Hence, Mao Fang remembered his words.

“Me and Sun Mo...the relationship between us can be considered as getting acquainted with each other after fighting, right? There shouldn't be any difficulty if I wished to consult him.”

Mao Fang pondered.

“Teacher Sun is a kind person. Without him, your broken arm would need at least 5 months to heal!”

After Ma Zhang spoke, he placed his hands behind his back and departed.

Treating such an injury was easy. If it wasn't for him being curious to see Sun Mo taking action, he would have let the other doctors take over.

Naturally, his deduction wasn't wrong. After all, Sun Mo wasn't a professional doctor and didn't know much about medicine. The duration of three months Sun Mo had guessed earlier was just an approximate guess.

“I understand!”

Mao Fang wasn't someone who didn't know what's good for him.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Mao Fang +200. Friendly (210/1,000).

After Sun Mo finished here, he went back to the resting area. After the first round was completed, he entered the waiting zone and prepared to head up the arena for the second time.

Not long later, Li Ziqi and the others ran over.

“Teacher, congratulations to you in advance on obtaining your second victory!”

As the eldest martial sister, Li Ziqi represented everyone to send their congratulations.

“Teacher, eat a melon!”

Lu Zhiruo took out a fat and delicious-looking piece of watermelon. This was something she had kept specially for her teacher.

“I wonder who is the opponent for the second round?”

Tantai Yutang was curious. He hoped to see a worthy opponent.

Just when Sun Mo wanted to speak, the sound of the notification rang out in his ear.

Chapter 567: You Are Not Even Giving Me a Chance to Be Your Simp?

Ding!

“Congratulations, you've obtained the recognition of a major character. Reward: 1x black-iron treasure chest.”

Sun Mo started. This treasure chest was clearly from Ma Zhang. He didn't expect Ma Zhang's evaluation of the ancient massaging technique to be so high.

Finally, the ancient massaging technique obtained the approval of a great doctor.

“In the past, people only knew how to marvel and admire it, but they had no idea of its real value and meaning.” The system spoke in pride, “The gift I gave out would of course be extremely impressive.”

“What do you guys think about my combat earlier?”

Sun Mo asked his six personal disciples. At the same time, he patted Lu Zhiruo's head and instructed mentally, "Open the treasure chest!"

Swish~

The treasure chest opened, leaving behind a skill book.

It was the detailed information about 200 types of darkness ferocious beasts, and the proficiency level was at the elementary-grade. This reward wasn't too good, but considering that it came from a black-iron treasure chest, it wasn't bad either.

"The palm strikes of Mao Fang are quite interesting. I wish to fight a round against him."

Xuanyuan Po's answer matched his style very much.

"Eh? We needed to pay attention to the combat?"

Lu Zhiruo, who was currently eating melons, froze. After that, she started to rack her brains to think of an answer.

(Oh no, I was busy admiring Teacher's elegant postures when he fought earlier and didn't observe the combat closely. What should I do now?)

The papaya girl turned her pleading gaze to Li Ziqi.

(Eldest martial sister, save me!)

"Mao Fang's basic skills are quite sturdy. He was going all-out and extremely vigorous. However, he wasn't adaptable enough to improvise."

Li Ziqi analyzed.

"That's right."

Sun Mo nodded. "Mao Fang belongs to the type of people who have achievements because of their hard work. However, he has no spirituality and didn't know how to improvise. It can be said that he has no creativity as well. His attacking style wouldn't exceed your imaginations."

"Teacher is so impressive!"

Lu Zhiruo wholeheartedly praised.

Jiang Leng nodded. Even Tantai Yutang revealed a look of serious contemplation as he truly felt a hint of admiration for Sun Mo.

"Teacher, is this the reason why you didn't choose to use the Invulnerable Golden Body or your clone to retaliate?" Ying Baiwu asked, "Are you purposefully not letting the people know your trump cards?"

"No!"

Sun Mo shook his head.

"Then, why?"

The iron-headed girl was puzzled.

“I’m using this chance to test my defensive prowess as well as the extreme limit of the Dharma Skyshock Fist, so I can collect accurate data.”

Sun Mo smiled. “Don’t learn this from me. The most perfect response is to use Universe Formless Clone Technique. By doing so, I would be in an undefeatable position. Even if my retaliation failed, I wouldn’t be injured.”

Ying Baiwu was enlightened.

“This is an individual’s combat style. Baiwu, you don’t have to learn it.”

Sun Mo mentally mused. (As an iron-headed girl, you would instantly win just by rushing your opponents.)

Zhang Yanzong, who was at the side, was also listening seriously. These words also allowed him to have a great revelation.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhang Yanzong +100. Respect (1,900/10,000).

Zhang Hao didn’t come over because Xia Yuan was fighting now.

A moment later, Xia Yuan returned to the resting area.

“Teacher Xia, how is it?”

Sun Mo executed Divine Sight and observed Xia Yuan’s situation.

“I won through a fluke.”

Xia Yuan’s expression was a little heavy. Only by being in the top 1,000 would they be qualified to enter the next test, which was the personal students battle. However, she estimated that she might not be able to persist until then.

“Teacher Xia, relax your emotions and don’t have such a look on your face. You would scare all your luck away.”

Sun Mo consoled.

“Mn!”

Xia Yuan squeezed out a smile.

In the battle dojo, there were occasional bouts of cheering and clapping because some geniuses finally displayed their skills.

Shan Shi, who had provoked Sun Mo, didn’t even move half a step from his original location as he instantly destroyed his opponent with a finger, causing his opponent to faint directly. Such battle prowess caused many examinees to feel fear. Many prayed to not meet him in the next round.

Because Shan Shi originated from a small place, after that battle, he immediately shot to fame and became the largest dark horse in this competition.

Xie Cang, Bai Shuang, and the examinees from 'A' grade schools and above won easily. They were not only extremely knowledgeable, but their combat strength was also so strong that it was terrifying. They were simply powerful.

Sun Mo watched a few rounds and knew that with the current strength of the Central Province Academy, let alone rising to the ranks of the Nine Greats, they wouldn't even be able to ascend to the 'A' rank.

The difference was too great.

(By this year's end, let's try to ascend to the 'B' grade first!)

The second round of the Great Teachers Battle lasted all the way until afternoon. However, as half of the examinees were eliminated, the progress of the following segments was much quicker.

Examinees who had been eliminated in the second round could go to the field to draw lots so they could fight in the loser brackets. They still had a chance remaining.

Gu Xiuxun's turn was nearer to the front. Hence, she didn't eat lunch. If she fought with a full belly, it would affect her combat strength.

At 2.15 p.m, it was the masochist's turn to fight. Her luck was a little bad as she encountered a graduate from an 'A' grade school.

This battle was a little difficult. At the price of five broken ribs, Gu Xiuxun finally obtained victory by knocking out her opponent.

As Tong Yiming announced the end of the fight, the doctors immediately rushed over.

"Don't move recklessly or your injuries might worsen!"

Little Six was the first to rush over. He directly supported Gu Xiuxun by her arm, his expression heavy.

(Hmph, there's no way I will let anyone snatch such a beautiful patient away from me.)

Honestly speaking, when Gu Xiuxun first went up the stage, Little Six already took a fancy to her. How could treating those smelly males be comparable to treating a beauty?

If he somehow managed to get her good will, a relationship might even develop between them.

(I'm already 25. It's time to get married!)

After Little Six looked at Gu Xiuxun, he felt that her beautiful face and figure suited his taste. This was especially so for her long fair legs. They were definitely fabulous to the extreme.

(If her temper was a little better...alright nevermind, even if her temper was a little worse compared to now, I can still endure it.)

(Is my expression too solemn? Would it be better if I reveal an amicable smile instead?)

When Little Six was pondering on how to increase his charm, he saw Gu Xiuxun's body twisting away, leaving his grab.

"Eh?"

Little Six froze.

"Sorry, I will let my friend treat me!"

After Gu Xiuxun finished speaking, she quickly left.

She couldn't fully trust the medical skills of these young doctors. Her opponent was clearly heavily injured, yet this fellow had rushed toward her instead of her opponent. There was a problem with his medical ethics!

(I know I'm beautiful, but I don't like simps!)

"Your injury is very serious, It's better to let us professional doctors treat it. Besides, I'm the personal student of Ma Zhang, Great Teacher Ma!"

Little Six introduced himself with intense pride on his face.

Because of the title 'professional doctor', he had a very high status in upper society. He would receive many gazes of admiration and praise.

"Good, please quickly treat my opponent then!"

Gu Xiuxun didn't even turn her head. When she saw Sun Mo appearing at the preparation area to meet her, a smile immediately appeared on her face.

"Teacher Sun!"

Upon hearing this, Little Six's heart violently thumped. He knew that he had fallen in love. Gu Xiuxun's smile was like the peach blossoms during summer. It had the aura of a youthful girl and also a hint of grassy fragrance from May. The seeds of love began to germinate in Little Six's heart.

But an instant later, Little Six fell out of love again.

The smile on the girl's face wasn't for him!

"My surname is 'Sun' as well!"

Looking at Gu Xiuxun's beautiful back, he felt like he had just swallowed charred and damp rice.

"Little Six, why are you in a daze? Quickly come and treat the injured!"

One of his companions urged.

...

"Sun Mo, I would have to trouble you."

Gu Xiuxun felt embarrassed.

"You are treating me like an outsider by saying this!"

Sun Mo reproached. One of his hands held the masochist by the arm, supporting her.

A line of sweat dotted the masochist's forehead. Hence, Sun Mo took out a handkerchief to wipe it away for her.

Gu Xiuxun immediately blushed because their interactions were too intimate.

In the medical room, Sun Mo helped Gu Xiuxun to set her bones and reduce the swelling. Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo waited at the side.

"Xiuxun, your manner of fighting was too risky just now."

Sun Mo spoke, "Given your strength, if you stabilize your attacks and entangle him for a little longer, you would still be able to win."

It was just like the saying, 'the one outside the situation would always be able to see things clearer.'

"I dared to fight like this because I have you as my backing!"

Gu Xiuxun laughed, masking the awkwardness in her heart. Because her ribs were broken, she had to remove her clothes so Sun Mo could set the bones. Whatever that mustn't be easily seen had been seen by Sun Mo.

Naturally, this was also the reason why Gu Xiuxun had refused to let Little Six and his companions treat her.

(A bunch of smelly males, they don't even need to think about touching a finger of mine!)

(Naturally, Sun Mo is an exception because he is the fiance of Sis An. He cannot be considered an outsider.)

After the initial embarrassment, as Sun Mo's hands pressed on her body, Gu Xiuxun suddenly experienced an excitement that was tough to describe.

Sun Mo started. After that, he shook his head and persuaded, "You better not fight in such a risky manner anymore."

"Teacher, I have brought the spring water beauty medicine packet and even rented a bath near the school. How about we let Teacher Gu soak in the medicine bath before the next round starts?"

The little sunny egg asked.

The carriage was already prepared and it was waiting for them outside the school's entrance.

Naturally, to arrange this at such a short timing, the little sunny egg had paid three times the price to the gatekeeper of the Westmountain Academy.

Gu Xiuxun left. Not long later, Tong Yiming read out Sun Mo's name.

"#178 Sun Mo, ..."

Tong Yiming suddenly paused.

The originally clamorous battle dojo immediately fell silent after the audience heard Sun Mo's name. After all, Sun Mo was a popular person, and everyone wished to know who his opponent was. However, the main examiner kept them in suspense.

Being true to his conscience, Tong Yiming didn't do this intentionally. However, he did feel some regret after he saw the name of Sun Mo's opponent. For this next fight, at least a genius would be eliminated.

However, very soon later, Tong Yiming felt anticipation rising in his heart. How strong was Sun Mo exactly? This would be a very good test.

If he won, his fame would explode even greater. If he lost, he would revert to his original state, an ordinary new genius.

"Who is it exactly? Quickly read the name out!"

"What's going on?"

"I'm so anxious that I feel constipated!"

Everyone urged.

In the preparation area, many examinees clenched their buttocks and subconsciously prayed for it to not be them.

"Damn, quickly read my name out!"

Shan Shi stood up and was impatiently waiting to crush Sun Mo. He wanted to trample on Sun Mo to gain fame after a single battle.

Chapter 568: I Forfeit

"#23 Xie Cang!"

Tong Yiming's voice resounded throughout the entire battle dojo.

The battle dojo that was originally extremely noisy instantly fell silent. However, a few minutes later, an even bigger uproar occurred.

"Damn, why is it Xie Cang? I betted on Sun Mo winning the championship. Things are dire now!"

An average-looking spectator felt depressed.

"Are you retarded? It would be good enough if you just betted on Sun Mo getting into the top eight!"

An ugly guy beside him mocked. (Although I'm ugly, my intellect is higher than yours!)

"How can humans not have dreams? If that's the case, what's the difference between you and a salted fish? What if the others got mutually injured and Sun Mo became the person who benefitted the most?"

The average-looking guy glanced at the seat beside him with a look of disdain.

Naturally, if one wanted to benefit from the situation, they had to have great strength themselves. Sun Mo precisely fit in this possibility.

At this moment, various emotions were fermenting in the battle dojo.

Those who betted on Sun Mo did so because of his popularity. They wanted to bet on the fact that he was worth his reputation. But now that his opponent was Xie Cang, no one dared to believe Sun Mo would be able to win.

Who was Xie Cang?

Four years ago, he was already the top graduate of Jixia Academy. These geniuses were all very busy and had to take time off to participate in the examination. They would definitely pass as long as they took it.

After four more years of training, everyone could easily imagine how strong Xie Cang had become even if they used their little toe to think.

Those who betted on Xie Cang also felt depressed.

They just wanted to earn enough for two to three days worth of meals. But in the end, Xie Cang met Sun Mo so early.

No one looked down on Sun Mo.

So, Xie Cang should be able to defeat Sun Mo, but it was unsure if he could do so while being uninjured. If he was heavily injured, could he still make it to the top ten?

“Everyone, don’t panic.”

A spectator consoled everyone, but the sweat on his forehead said something different.

At this moment, the happiest people would be the citizens who betted on other examinees. It was simply too joyous that an intense battle would unfold now, and it might get rid of two strong competitors.

“Sun Mo, Xie Cang, quickly get up on the stage!”

Tong Yiming urged.

“Che!”

Shan Shi sat back down and folded his arms before his chest, an unhappy look on his face. He originally wanted to crush these geniuses one by one.

In the resting area, the examinees were all preserving their strength and energy. But after hearing Tong Yiming’s voice, all of them stood up and jogged quickly toward the preparation area.

Observing a battle between geniuses would definitely be of help to their own growth.

Very soon, the preparation area was soon flooded with people.

“Teacher Xie!”

Sun Mo clasped his fist. “Is Zhou Qiao’s recent condition still well?”

“Very well!”

Xie Cang had a look of gratitude on his face. "It's all thanks to Teacher Sun's help!"

"Haha, that's good then. Put all your worries down and let us enjoy a good battle!"

Sun Mo started to adjust his breathing, preparing to do his best. Against such an opponent, he could definitely squeeze his potential out to its absolute limits. "Sun Mo, third level of the divine force realm. Please guide me!"

"Teacher Sun!"

Xie Cang didn't display the pre-battle etiquette and revealed a bitter smile instead. "Are you not making things difficult for me?"

"Mn?"

Sun Mo frowned. After that, he came to a realization and started to persuade, "Teacher Xie, you don't have to mind it. The fact that I saved Zhou Qiao has nothing to do with this match."

"Wrong!"

Xie Cang shook his head. "How can I act against my benefactor? Without you, Zhou Qiao's future would have been destroyed."

"The two of you..."

Tong Yiming who had been filled with anticipation felt a little bewildered upon seeing this scene. What was going on? How did Sun Mo become Zhou Qiao's savior?

Because he was too busy with work, Tong Yiming never heard the rumors of Sun Mo having cured Zhou Qiao.

"Teacher Xie, you really don't have to mind it."

Sun Mo was speechless. How strong was his moral character? No wonder the system would give him the evaluation of a 'good person'.

"I, Xie Cang, will forfeit!"

Xie Cang didn't answer Sun Mo and spoke directly to Tong Yiming instead. After that, he directly turned and leaped down the arena.

Hua~

An uproar was instantly created.

A lot of the audience sat up in shock as their eyes widened. (What's going on? Was Xie Cang being threatened? Or was his mind being controlled by some bizarre dark secret arts cast by Sun Mo? If not, why would he have jumped down from the arena?)

One must know that after the examinees got on the stage, the examination would automatically start. Hence, regardless of the reason, they would be judged as having lost the round if they left the arena.

"Xie Cang, you..."

Tong Yiming was also exceptionally shocked.

“Even the great teacher examination has shady deals behind the scene?”

“Damn, what’s going on. Refund my money!”

“Fight now, why are the two of you not fighting?”

After a short period of shock, the audience erupted. This was especially so for the citizens who betted on Xie Cang’s victory. They directly cursed out loud.

Xie Cang originally wanted to walk toward the resting area. But after hearing the clamor, he frowned and was worried Sun Mo might be misunderstood. Hence, he started to speak in a loud voice.

“Teacher Sun used his God Hands and completely cured the injuries of my personal student Zhou Qiao, saving his future. He also made it so that I, a useless teacher, need not blame myself anymore. If I attack him, it will go against my moral principles.

“Also even if I won this match, it would be an unfair fight. Because in order to cure my student, Teacher Sun has used up a lot of spirit qi and energy.

“Hence, to the audience who supports me, I can only say this... I’m sorry!”

After Xie Cang explained, he took a 90-degree bow toward the audience in the surroundings.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xie Cang +500. Respect (3,502/10,000).

Upon hearing the notification, Sun Mo smiled. Such a person was truly worthy to be friends with.

The audience quietened down. So, the actual reason was this?

As expected, Xie Cang was like the rumors. He was a great teacher that had talent and virtue. One must know that after he forfeited, although he could join the loser bracket, the difficulty of passing was clearly much more difficult.

Also, it was destined that he would never be able to get the first place since he had failed here.

However, at this moment, other than a small number of people being unhappy, the majority of the audience, even those who betted on Xie Cang, stood up and applauded him.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Tong Yiming was clapping too.

“I dare not accept your praise!”

Xie Cang clasped his hand. After apologizing to Sun Mo, he hurriedly went back to the resting area. His original intention was precisely this.

“I heard that Xie Cang had begged many people and spent a great deal of money for the sake of his injured personal student. He is truly a qualified great teacher!”

“In fact, I’m even more interested in Sun Mo’s God Hands now. I heard that all of Zhou Qiao’s bones were broken. Can something like this even be cured?”

“Sun Mo’s moral character isn’t bad either. Others would probably reserve their strength and energy for the Great Teachers Battle, right?”

As the discussion continued, Sun Mo’s image and reputation grew increasingly better.

In the past, all his actions had only caused everyone to feel that he was a new rising star with overflowing talent. But now, people started to respect him.

A screen immediately appeared before Sun Mo’s eyes, showing him how many favorable impression points he gained. In fact, several great teachers had contributed as well.

“The victor for this match is Sun Mo!”

After Tong Yiming announced this, he nodded to Sun Mo and smiled affably.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tong Yiming +200. Friendly (610/1,000).

Tong Yiming had seen plenty of elite great teachers who were intelligent and talented. But as for those with an excellent moral character, they were comparatively much rarer. After all, if everyone were as selfless as Sun Mo, the world would have been filled with saints.

The applause from the audience grew even more intense. 80% of them stood up to display their respect for Sun Mo.

The average-looking guy glanced at the seat next to him and smiled complacently.

“So, all humans can have dreams. Look, Sun Mo is a step closer to getting the championship!”

“...”

The uglier guy felt sullen and could only curse in his heart. However, he didn’t resent Xie Cang. Instead, he felt impressed by his actions.

“Teacher Xie is a good person!”

Lu Zhiruo looked at the watermelon in her hand and decided to give him a piece.

“Not fun at all!”

Xuanyuan Po’s lips twitched.

“What do you know? This is called using virtue to convince others. It’s even more noble compared to a victory obtained through defeating an opponent in martial combat.”

Li Ziqi rolled her eyes. The combat addict only knew about slaughter and fighting. He was too unstylish.

“Should we head to the resting area or just wait here for the next round to begin?”

Tantai Yutang asked.

“Naturally, we have to go.”

Lu Zhiruo decided that she had to give a piece of watermelon to Xie Cang. (Mn, the second largest piece shall be it.) The largest and sweetest piece was already reserved for her teacher.

The battle continued. As Xie Cang was eliminated, the remaining great teachers felt even more agitated. Because a powerful enemy had disappeared, their chances of passing had also increased greatly.

Because of the rules, the number of great teachers who could pass the loser bracket could at most be ten, and they wouldn't occupy the quota of those in the ordinary bracket.

“It's all thanks to Sun Mo!”

At this moment, many people felt thankful for Sun Mo for eliminating Xie Cang.

The doctors in the waiting area glanced at each other, still in shock.

“Sun Mo cured Zhou Qiao?”

The other doctors looked at Little Six. (I thought you said Zhou Qiao was finished?)

Sun Xiaoliu had a stupefied look on his face. After Zhou Qiao had been beaten up by a mysterious person, Xie Cang immediately pleaded Ma Zhang for help. Having followed his teacher over, Sun Xiaoliu knew that there was basically no way to cure Zhou Qiao. Other than using some top-graded secret medicine or inviting a saint doctor to act, there should have been no other way.

“I don't know.”

Sun Xiaoliu shook his head.

“What does ‘cured’ mean? Can he move now? It can't possibly mean that he is restored to his original state, right?”

A doctor doubted.

“I think he is restored to his original state. If not, why would Xie Cang say that Sun Mo has saved his personal student's future?”

“Impossible!”

Sun Xiaoliu subconsciously cried. (For an injury that my teacher had no way to treat, how could Sun Mo cure it?) But after that, he couldn't help but believe in it because he did see Sun Mo cure Mao Fang's broken arm earlier...

Sun Xiaoliu subconsciously turned his head, wanting his teacher to explain a little. In the end, he only saw his teacher, who usually paid much attention to propriety, rushing like a mad man into the resting area.

“Where is he going?”

Sun Xiaoliu was bewildered, but the other doctors soon realized what was going on and also decided to rush over.

“Teacher Miao, Teacher Liu, Teacher Zhou, the three of you are to stay behind!”

The vice team leader of the doctor team shouted. (If all of you disappear, who will treat the injured?)

The three unlucky people revealed looks of bitterness on their faces.

Chapter 569: All Simps Shall Die a Terrible Death

In the resting area, Mei Ziyu who had just obtained a victory stared at Sun Mo, feeling a bit conflicted.

(Should I go over and greet him?)

Mei Ziyu wanted to go, but she felt embarrassed about it. After all, she was a girl. If she took the initiative to greet a guy, would this make her seem a little too direct?

(However, is the relationship between Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun purely that of colleagues? Why do they seem so intimate?)

Mei Ziyu subconsciously compared herself and Gu Xiuxun and felt a little depressed. Gu Xiuxun was beautiful and had very long legs.

By wearing the martial attire, it further enhanced her heroic bearing and elegance. How would Mei Ziyu be like her? Mei Ziyu was a malnourished ribbonfish in comparison.

A moment later, Mei Ziyu who had waist-length black hair glanced at Gu Xiuxun’s chest.

“If it’s this area, mine should be somewhat bigger, right?”

Mei Ziyu silently heaved a sigh of relief and finally felt a little more confident in herself. However, after she subconsciously lifted her hands and cupped her chest, a look of despair appeared on her face.

Sigh, they were exactly the same size as Gu Xiuxun’s!

...

“For this battle, you performed well. However, your left hand is too lacking.”

Sun Mo reminded.

Through Divine Sight, Sun Mo could see Gu Xiuxun’s data. She used her right hand too much out of habit and would always use it to unleash her ultimate moves. For her left hand, she only used it for defense. If this was the case, she could still handle opponents of ordinary standards. But if she wanted to jump levels and fight someone stronger, this would immediately become her flaw.

“I know but if I wish to train my left hand now, it’s already too late.”

Gu Xiuxun also knew of her own flaw. However, habit was the most terrifying thing in this case. She had never trained her left hand. If she wanted to change her habit and start using it more now, she would waste a lot of time.

Moreover, Gu Xiuxun’s energy was now used in learning and accumulating teaching experience. She had no more energy or time to waste on training her left hand.

To great teachers, it would suffice as long as their combat strength wasn’t too weak.

“You have to train it even if it’s too late. If not, you would surely regret this in the future.”

Sun Mo frowned and tried to think of a solution.

“Aiya, don’t care about me first. What’s the relationship between you and that Mei Ziyu?”

Gu Xiuxun was curious.

“I’ve only met her a few times.”

Sun Mo had a pretty good feeling about that girl.

“Really?”

Gu Xiuxun had doubt in her eyes.

“If not?”

Sun Mo was speechless. “She can’t possibly have fallen in love with me at first sight, right?”

“...”

Gu Xiuxun’s gaze shifted away from Sun Mo’s face and landed on Mei Ziyu. That girl with long black hair was sitting far away and would occasionally shoot a glance at Sun Mo.

Although the masochist had never fallen in love before, as a beautiful woman, she had seen too many of such gazes. Those men who liked her but didn’t dare to confess would always sneak looks at her in such a manner.

In fact, this behavior also included guys who had just felt the first awakening of love.

“That Mei Ziyu keeps looking at you!”

Gu Xiuxun tilted her chin in Mei Ziyu’s direction.

Like?

Maybe Mei Ziyu’s feeling for Sun Mo hadn’t reached this stage yet, but it was undeniable that she had a very favorable impression of Sun Mo.

“Mn?”

Sun Mo turned his head and his gaze coincidentally met Mei Ziyu’s.

Swish~

Mei Ziyu turned her head away and avoided Sun Mo’s gaze. Her face instantly blushed and she didn’t know what to do with her hands due to panic. In the end, she subconsciously grasped the corner of her shirt.

“Mei Ziyu, what are you doing? Why didn’t you greet him? If you act like this, what would happen if he misunderstood things and thinks that you loathe him?”

Mei Ziyu felt vexed. She forcefully endured her shyness and turned her head. After that, she saw Sun Mo smiling at her. When her gaze met his, he even waved his hand.

“Ziyu.”

Sun Mo greeted. After that, he turned his head back and continued chatting with Gu Xiuxun.

“Hu~”

Mei Ziyu heaved a sigh of relief. After that, her beautiful lips curled and revealed a joyful smile. It was like the fragrance emitted from the blooming spring flowers.

(Excellent, he doesn't loathe me!)

...

Sun Mo said a few sentences. When he noticed that Gu Xiuxun didn't respond, he turned his head for a look and discovered that she was using a wary and judgmental gaze to look at him like how one would look at a criminal.

“Why are you looking at me like that?”

“You are someone with a fiancée. You cannot do anything that would let Sister An down!”

Gu Xiuxun mumbled in a low voice. It was unknown why, but her heart thumped very fast when she said this sentence. She suddenly felt a sense of guilt.

She didn't even dare to match Sun Mo's gaze.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo laughed. He wouldn't allow himself to be restrained by such matters. If An Xinhui wasn't happy, she could resolve the engagement at any time. He would surely not shout things like ‘the river flows 30 years east and 30 years west, don't bully the young for being poor.’

(Speaking of which, if the marriage engagement is annulled, I would feel even more free to tour the Qinhuai River and enjoy the dancing and singing of the courtesans!)

“Wait a minute, it's possible for a husband to have many wives in Great Tang, right?”

Sun Mo suddenly thought of something.

Pak!

When Gu Xiuxun heard this, she lifted her elbow and rammed a ruthless blow aiming for Sun Mo's ribs.

“Damn you, you think you are a life winner?”

“Is it very fun to abuse the single dogs?”

“Later on, if I fight Sun Mo, I will definitely break his hand and make sure he cannot move in three months!”

The examinees at the resting area felt so jealous that their countenances warped when they saw this scene. (Why don't I have such a beautiful friend?)

Looking at the tall Gu Xiuxun, many people decided to break Sun Mo's hands so he wouldn't be able to touch this beautiful great teacher.

"Teacher, teacher, we discovered a piece of major news!"

Lu Zhiruo ran over and hugged Sun Mo's arm in the passing. After that, she went to his side and whispered a few sentences.

"Really?"

Sun Mo glanced at Li Ziqi who was standing behind the papaya girl. He then started to frown so severely that his brows could squeeze a crab to death.

"Mn!"

Li Ziqi explained, "When I went to collect information, I saw Zhang Li and Fang Wuji chatting by chance. Hence, I took the opportunity to listen a little!"

Fang Wuji was a genius from a competitor school. He was someone Li Ziqi paid a lot of attention to. However, she didn't expect that the ending would be like this.

"What should we do?"

Gu Xiuxun glanced at Sun Mo. With her hearing prowess, she heard everything the papaya girl had whispered.

Sun Mo hesitated for a bit but eventually still decided to take action. "Let's go!"

"I'll lead the way!"

The papaya girl was like a pekinese and walked in the front.

Gu Xiuxun smiled. She already guessed what Sun Mo wanted to do. Only a true great teacher would have such a vast heart state.

"Ah? What does Teacher Sun want to do? From his expression, it seems like the matter is very serious?"

Mei Ziyu felt worried and decided to follow them.

Not long after Sun Mo left, Ma Zhang came over.

"Sun Mo? Where did he go?"

After hearing Ma Zhang's question, an examinee respectfully replied.

"Many thanks!"

Ma Zhang clasped his hands.

The examinee hurriedly lowered his head, saying that he didn't dare to accept the thanks. Ma Zhang was a 5-star great teacher. Usually speaking, he would never have the chance to speak with such a person.

...

Outside the battle dojo, beside a flower bed.

Fang Wuji lay back on a bench and stared at the beautiful sky in a daze.

The gloomy clouds had dissipated. It was currently drizzling and the fragrance of flowers permeated the air. This originally ought to be a romantic scene, but Fang Wuji's heart was as gloomy as a person who was hung to death under a parasol tree.

(My love is truly over!)

"As a man, he actually cried. How embarrassing."

Fang Wuji wasn't a person who liked to bicker with others. He didn't even have the mood to glance over to see the one saying such things.

Sun Mo stood before the bench and looked at Fang Wuji who now appeared like a dead dog. He didn't even think and directly lifted his leg.

Bang!

Fang Wuji was kicked at the side of his legs. The impact caused him to fall directly from the bench as he got drenched from the puddles.

"Ah?"

Lu Zhiruo jumped in fright.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi was also shocked. If Fang Wuji was infuriated and fought with her teacher, wouldn't their fight have benefited others?

Gu Xiuxun directly took a large step forward and positioned herself before Sun Mo without thinking.

She definitely wouldn't be able to become the champion. Hence, she had to do her best to protect Sun Mo.

"Have you gone mad?"

Fang Wuji roared.

"Teacher Fang, you are a junior regarded very highly by Headmaster Cao. You are the star of hope for the entire Myriad Daos Academy!"

Gu Xiuxun persuaded, feeling a little heartache.

"Look at your current appearance. Do you know you are losing face for your personal student, Duan Qiao?"

Sun Mo hated iron for not becoming steel.

Fang Wuji's face flushed with anger. But after he heard Duan Qiao's name, he instantly froze. Yeah, that was right. He might not care about winning or losing but what about his student Duan Qiao?

Duan Qiao had been anticipating this day for a very long time.

“In this world, there are many simps. But for a simp as stupid and as lowly as you, this is the first time I’m seeing one.”

Sun Mo continued to scold.

“Tell me, why did your mother give birth to you?”

“To see you happy and living well, also to boast about your glory to all her neighbors, so they would know that she has a good son. But have you lived up to her expectations? You don’t even want your career anymore for the sake of a woman that doesn’t love you!

“Did you feel that your decision to give up for your ‘goddess’ is very noble? Worthy of the greatest admiration?”

Sun Mo was so angry that he almost coughed up blood.

Li Ziqi had seen Zhang Li looking for Fang Wuji. She wanted Fang Wuji to show some mercy and go easy on Song Lang if they met in the arena.

Zhang Li said that she owed Fang Wuji too much and could only repay him in her next life. In any case, after a series of words that aroused sympathy, Fang Wuji agreed.

“I did this for love!”

Fang Wuji howled loudly.

“Yes, you did for ‘love’.”

Sun Mo mocked.

“Sun Mo!”

Gu Xiuxun was stunned. She subconsciously glanced at Fang Wuji. (I know that you want to persuade him to turn around. However, isn’t the killing prowess of your words a little too great?)

As expected, Fang Wuji was enraged.

“I’ll kill you!”

Fang Wuji’s eyes instantly turned red as he lunged toward Sun Mo.

“Teacher Fang, calm down!”

Gu Xiuxun lunged over and held Fang Wuji.

“Step aside, this fellow really needs a good beating!”

In his previous life, he had met many simps before. He looked down on simps the most.

Buying fresh flowers on Valentine’s day, kneeling outside the girl’s dorm for an entire night. In the end, the girl didn’t even show her face. It was even said that she had gone to a motel with an affluent second-generation.

One of Sun Mo's dorm mates was jokingly known as ATM. He lived frugally and worked odd jobs to buy make-up products and branded bags for the girl he liked. He had salted veggies and plain buns for three meals every day. In the end, when he failed to buy the branded goods once, he got slapped and even needed to kneel to reflect upon himself.

However, his dorm mate not only wasn't angry, but he even guaranteed he would buy it the next month. After that, he started borrowing money. When he failed to borrow money from his friends, he went to steal a battery-powered vehicle and got caught by the school's security. He then got expelled.

That girlfriend of his didn't care at all. She then found a new boyfriend when not even a week had passed.

Sun Mo truly felt that it was not worth Fang Wuji to be doing this.

"What does a handsome guy like you know?"

Fang Wuji glared at Sun Mo and roared. His heart was filled with the sullenness of being wronged. "I've lived for so many years and only have a single girlfriend, which is Zhang Li. Besides, at the very least, she did love me before. I just want to end this love properly. What wrong is there with my actions?"

"Look at you, I haven't even attacked you, yet the campus queen of our Myriad Daos Academy, who has tens of thousands of fans, already protects you. You have no freaking idea the life an ugly man leads. You also don't know my concept of love. You only know how to stand there and talk sarcastically."

Fang Wuji criticized.

Chapter 570: Do You Want to Do Facial Surgery?

"I'm not, you are talking nonsense. Me and Sun Mo are innocent."

Gu Xiuxun denied thrice.

"Listen to you. You are calling 'Sun Mo' in such a natural and caring manner. Shouldn't you be referring to him as Teacher Sun?"

Fang Wuji mocked. He might be naive, but he wasn't foolish.

"Eh!"

Gu Xiuxun was dumbstruck. She guiltily snuck a glance at Sun Mo.

"Teacher Gu, you better not let Headmaster An see your current appearance. If she's a little narrow-minded, she might even drown you for adultery!"

Li Ziqi silently sighed.

"Why? Did I strike a jackpot?" Fang Wuji coldly smiled. "Hmph, why don't you refute my words?"

"I've never been in a relationship before. In fact, I've never fallen in love until now!"

Sun Mo felt very wronged.

(In my past life, I was a poor bloke and was studying hard during secondary school and junior college. When I got into university, because I had no money, I basically wasn't able to get a girlfriend.)

In the modern era, girls matured very early. All of them wanted a good life and would only date a guy who could afford that.

For the price of a branded lipstick and a pack of celebrity face masks, Sun Mo could buy several monthly cards. The total cost was enough for him to lose a few layers of skin.

Naturally, there would be some good girls who wouldn't hanker after wealth, but Sun Mo hadn't had the fortune to meet one.

After hearing Sun Mo's words, Li Ziqi's eyes glowed brilliantly with the light of gossip.

"Is this true?"

Gu Xiuxun's heart started thumping rapidly. Sun Mo actually hadn't fallen in love with a person yet? (In that case, wouldn't I have the chance to be the first?)

...

(Wait a minute! Gu Xiuxun, what are you blindly thinking about?)

(He is Sister Xinhui's fiance. By thinking about it in this manner, he can be considered your brother-in-law.)

"Mn?"

Fang Wuji was stunned. But after he saw Sun Mo's unhappy expression, he stretched his hand and patted Sun Mo's shoulder.

(F***, are you pitying me? You are definitely pitying me, right?)

Sun Mo's fists were clenched tightly. He really wanted to sink them into Fang Wuji's face. (In the food chain of contempt, I should still be a level higher compared to a simp like you, right?)

"I've kissed before!"

Fang Wuji suddenly spoke.

"Huh?"

Sun Mo froze and felt guilty after that. This was an experience he never had before.

"That's my most beautiful memory. It's even deeper compared to the time when I comprehended my first great teacher halo!"

Fang Wuji revealed a look of reminiscing. His expression was filled with rose-colored happiness.

"I was born ugly. Let alone girls, even guys wouldn't be willing to play with me. I thought things would be better after I entered school, but I was rejected thrice when I tried to woo girls."

Fang Wuji bitterly smiled.

Ugly people were not worthy of love. This saying truly wasn't just a joke.

"In the end, I gave up on pursuing love and focused fully on my learning. This lasted until I entered the Myriad Daos Academy and met Zhang Li. After that, that was the first time I knew the feeling of being shown care and concern by another. The feeling of being embraced was so gentle, the feeling of being kissed was so sweet."

Fang Wuji smiled. He was truly happy back then. However, recalling these memories caused his countenance to warp even more.

"If I had once lived in heaven, that would be the time when I was in love!"

Gu Xiuxun felt very sad when she heard that. She really wanted to say that Zhang Li only became his girlfriend because she wanted to be employed by the school. But when she saw Fang Wuji's expression, the masochist couldn't bear to destroy his beautiful memories.

"The two of you, go over there to play!"

Sun Mo chased them away. He felt that this topic wasn't suitable for Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo to listen to.

The two of them dawdled, feeling very unwilling to leave. Such gossips were very nice to listen to.

Mei Ziyu hid behind a banyan tree, not touched by Fang Wuji's words because she had never tasted the experience of being in love.

But Ma Zhang, who was standing far away with his hands behind his back, sighed deeply after hearing those words.

When one was young, who dared to say that they had never been a simp before?

For men...as they continued simping, they would eventually mature and grow out of it.

"It's time to wake up from the dream!"

Sun Mo's lips curled. "Is it worth it to do all this for Zhang Li?"

"I will just treat it as a way to commemorate my dead love."

Fang Wuji sighed ruefully.

"Do you think you are Jay f***ing Chou singing a song?"

Sun Mo rolled his eyes, commemorating your dead love*? (You are just a simp, you are not worthy of love, do you understand?)

"Who is Jay Chou? Is he a simp too?"

Fang Wuji smiled self-mockingly. Actually, he understood his situation very well.

"No, he is a life winner. Not only is he extremely talented, but he also married a very beautiful woman."

Sun Mo was considering his wording. He wouldn't give up on persuading Fang Wuji because Zhang Li was truly not worth it!

“I know Teacher Sun is saying all this for my sake. Many thanks for your concern, but my life will always be like that!”

Fang Wuji clasped his hand and turned to depart.

“Don’t you want to chase Zhang Li back?”

Sun Mo suddenly spoke.

Fang Wuji halted his steps.

“Speaking of talent, you are one of the twin jade annulus of Jinling. Speaking of background, although your family is ordinary, as long as you have the strength, you can be considered someone with potential. In the future, when you become a high-ranking great teacher, you will be very rich and have a high status. Most probably, the reason you chose to give her up is because you felt inferior due to your ugly looks, right?”

Sun Mo smiled.

“In that case, do you want to do some facial surgery?”

His tone was filled with confidence.

“What?”

Fang Wuji didn’t understand. Facial surgery? From the words themselves, he understood that it had something to do with changing one’s appearance. But how could it be achieved?

“If you don’t dare to continue pursuing Zhang Li because you feel you are ugly, I can change you into a handsome guy. No, an extremely handsome guy.”

Sun Mo changed his tactic. As long as Fang Wuji himself didn’t give up, things were doable. As for Zhang Li’s character, time would slowly reveal everything to Fang Wuji.

“How is it possible to accomplish this?”

Fang Wuji looked at Sun Mo, his face was filled with disbelief.

He was also someone with pride. He chose to let go not because he feared the authority of the vice headmaster’s son of an academy. It also wasn’t because of his wealth. It was purely because of his looks, and he didn’t wish to delay any of Zhang Li’s prospects.

(I let her go because I love her!)

“Others might not be able to do it, but my teacher definitely can.”

Lu Zhiruo crossed her hands on her hips and spoke with a look of pride on her face. (My teacher has the omnipotent God Hands.)

“I usually won’t perform facial surgery for people because I feel that a person’s worth is determined by their talent and lofty soul. Appearance is just an external thing. However, if you insist, I can help you.”

Sun Mo seriously looked at Fang Wuji as he spoke.

Bzz~

The light from a great teacher halo illuminated the area.

“Priceless Advice?”

Sun Xiaoliu who was standing behind Ma Zhang was shocked. Sun Mo’s world view was so impressive!

“Mn, a lofty soul. Well spoken!”

Ma Zhang stroked his beard and revealed a smile filled with praise.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ma Zhang +100. Friendly (200/1,000).

“Very well said!”

Mei Ziyu stared at Sun Mo. When the summer sunlight cascaded down on him, he appeared holy and pure, resembling a saint.

Gu Xiuxun rolled her eyes, already immune to such phenomena. Things would only be strange if Sun Mo didn’t erupt with a golden sentence every two to three days.

Fang Wuji was the man in question. After being illuminated by the great teacher halo, he sank into contemplation.

Sun Mo’s words were very right. To determine a man was noble or not, one had to look at their soul instead of their skin. But as an ugly person, Fang Wuji had suffered too much discrimination since he was young up until now.

In fact, because of his looks, Fang Wuji had lost many opportunities to change his life. For example, he wasn’t able to enter the tutelage of a great teacher who originated from a famous great teacher clan.

It was his current personal teacher who didn’t disdain him, accepting him as a disciple.

However, he had to admit that the capabilities of his current teacher were a little inferior.

Naturally, Fang Wuji was still deeply grateful for his teacher. However, he couldn’t help but think that if he was just a little bit more handsome, maybe he wouldn’t have been rejected.

“Teacher Fang, you don’t have to feel conflicted about facial surgery. It’s just like changing your skin, it wouldn’t change your soul.”

Gu Xiuxun persuaded after seeing Fang Wuji hesitating and being indecisive.

Sun Mo no longer spoke. No matter how Fang Wuji chose, it was his decision.

“Teacher, do you think Sun Mo really can change a person’s appearance?”

Sun Xiaoliu was curious.

“Refer to him as Teacher Sun!”

Ma Zhang berated.

“Eh!”

It was very rare for his teacher to be so strict toward him. In the end, his teacher actually scolded him because of Sun Mo. However, he didn't dare to be disobedient either and could only lower his head.

“I'll do as you bid.”

“Maybe it's something he's just saying to convince Fang Wuji not to give up?”

Ma Zhang guessed. After watching for a while, he also understood the entire situation.

As for facial surgery?

He had never heard of this concept before. Even disguising was very rarely seen because this belonged to the unorthodox path and was something frowned on in public.

Moreover, why would ordinary people be in disguise? Wouldn't that mean that they were preparing to do some sneaky misdeeds in the shadows?

“Teacher Fang, you can absolutely be at ease.”

Li Ziqi consoled. Having investigated Fang Wuji's information before, she knew that he would donate his monthly salary to help those students in poverty.

Such a good man shouldn't suffer like this.

“Teacher Fang, I actually feel your soul is very beautiful. Even if you don't do the facial surgery, you are still considered a pretty boy to me.”

Lu Zhiruo sincerely persuaded. Fang Wuji's aura was very upright, there were no impurities at all.

“Haha, if I'm a pretty boy, what about your teacher?”

After hearing how sincere the papaya girl was, Fang Wuji involuntarily laughed and teased her.

“How can you be comparable to my teacher?”

Lu Zhiruo didn't even think and directly replied. Her expression and her tone was as it should be by rights.

“...”

Gu Xiuxun and Li Ziqi instantly perspired and felt embarrassed to death. (Although this is the truth, can you, papaya girl, not be so blunt about it?)

(It would crush someone to death, alright?)

“Haha!”

Fang Wuji laughed. This was truly a pure and innocent little girl. He couldn't help but stretch out his hand, wanting to rub the papaya girl's head.

Pak!

The papaya girl blocked her head with both hands and evaded it. (Only my teacher can touch my head. Mn, and my father!)

“Hu~”

Fang Wuji looked at the jade blue sky and drew in a deep breath. He then exhaled. “Teacher Sun, I would have to trouble you then.”

“Have you thought things through?”

Sun Mo’s expression also turned solemn.

“Yes. I want to do facial surgery, but the reason is not because of Zhang Li nor is it to become better looking. I just don’t want my personal students to be mocked by others because of me.”

Fang Wuji smiled. “Oh right, you don’t have to make me extremely handsome. I will be happy enough just to look average. As for love...I believe I will be able to find a girl who loves me and not disdains me due to my looks.”

“No problem!”

Sun Mo exercised his fingers. “Even if you want to have the face of a hippo, I can achieve it for you.”

“I don’t doubt it!”

Fang Wuji laughed. He was very calm. “Don’t forget that I’m also from Jinling. I’ve long since heard about the great reputation of God Hands.”