

## Teacher 571

### Chapter 571: Exceptionally Handsome

Fang Wuji was born ugly, and this was why he felt a sense of inferiority. Hence, he liked to stay in the experiment lab alone to read books or do research. This resulted in him breeding a personality that disliked discussion with others or disputes.

Bluntly speaking, he was a herbivore. If there was the occasional conflict, he was willing to be on the losing end and just suffer.

With regard to Sun Mo, Fang Wuji had come in contact with him many times and had a pretty good impression of him. So, even though he didn't know what facial surgery meant, he could put his heart at ease and allowed Sun Mo to do what he wanted to.

"I will get started then!"

Sun Mo focused his mind, qi, and spirit. After that, he circulated his spirit qi.

BOOM!

The genie materialized.

Fang Wuji's expression stiffened for a bit, but he soon regained his calm. In fact, he even felt some sympathy for the genie who was a muscular dude. (Your muscles are overly sturdy and thick. It's clear that you might have some deformities. You must find it hard to have a girlfriend as well, right?)

The genie was originally preparing to flaunt its muscles. After seeing Fang Wuji's face, it wanted to spit a mouthful of saliva in disdain, but in the end, it froze completely when it saw the look of sympathy on it.

(Are you pitying me?)

This was the first time the genie had encountered such a person. Hence, it decided to put in more force when it came to the massage later.

Fang Wuji didn't react, but the appearance of the genie scared Ma Zhang and his group.

"What the hell?"

Sun Xiaoliu criss-crossed his arm before his chest and adopted a defensive posture. The genie evidently wasn't a human.

"Is it a spiritual beast?"

"Have you seen a human-shaped spiritual beast before?"

"No, that's why I'm curious. Look at its attire and expression, it has so much personality. I feel that it can even jump and dance around."

The doctors whispered to each other. They had never seen any secret arts that could summon a human-shaped lifeform. Hence, they thought the genie was a spiritual beast.

Humanoid beasts were also very rare, but they were undoubtedly extremely powerful.

“Is this the true secret of God Hands?”

Ma Zhang mumbled. He really couldn't help but walk forward. After all, he was a 5-star great teacher with a large amount of experience and was highly intelligent. Through deduction, he could find out some truth.

Mei Ziyu kept calm in the face of the unexpected, but after turning her head and taking a glance at the battle dojo, she revealed a worried expression.

The third round of the examination would commence today. If Sun Mo exhausted his spirit qi, it would surely affect his combat strength. However, he was truly a kind man.

“Teacher Fang, you are really calm!”

Gu Xiuxun felt somewhat impressed when she saw Fang Wuji remain unmoving, freely allowing the genie to do whatever it was doing. (Are you not afraid Sun Mo might take the chance to do something bad to you?)

“I know very well about Teacher Gu's character. For a man that you look up to, I believe his character wouldn't be too bad.”

Fang Wuji counter-asked.

Swish~

Gu Xiuxun immediately flushed and explained uneasily, “I'm not, I don't look up to him, you are speaking blindly!”

After speaking, she snuck another glance at Sun Mo.

(Aiya, that was such an unyielding explanation, would Sun Mo misunderstand things and feel that I'm really not interested in him?)

(Wait a minute, I have no interest in him, right? Why would he misunderstand this?)

For a time, the masochist felt extremely worried.

“Teacher Fang, stop talking. Otherwise, if the facial surgery goes wrong, don't blame me!”

Sun Mo reminded.

Sun Mo was currently extremely focused.

His plan was very simple. He would first use the bone setting technique to remove excess bones and craft a perfect face outline before sorting out the energy channels.

Although there weren't many energy channels in the face and they were comparatively thinner, they were still very important because they could link to the head. If it was not done well, one's combat strength would have a 20% reduction at the very least.

After that, he would use the muscleforge technique and living blood technique to repair the muscles, making them tight while also guaranteeing that the blood flow was smooth.

In the end, he would use the skin beautifying technique to make the skin glossy, ruddy, elastic, and have a luster.

When the genie finished the initial procedure, Sun Mo mentally instructed it.

“Move aside, I will do the rest!”

Sun Mo’s five fingers grabbed Fang Wuji’s chin lightly as he cautiously shaved away a part of his jaw.

If Sun Mo only knew the ancient massaging technique, even if it was at the ancestor-level, he wouldn’t dare to do facial surgery for people because he might be able to change the faces of people, but he had no guarantees that the new face would be a good-looking one.

This was because facial surgery involved the arts of beautification.

Luckily, Sun Mo also possessed the grandmaster-level Traditional and Character Painting Drawing Technique. Besides, he had seen so many celebrities in his past world and could easily find a face that ‘fit’ Fang Wuji the most.

“Quickly look, the face shape has changed. How magical!”

Ma Zhang and his group already walked over. There was a young doctor who cried out involuntarily.

“Doesn’t he look uglier compared to before?”

Sun Xiaoliu questioned. The skin on the face was now loose and flushed. Clearly, blood was oozing out.

“Shut up!”

Ma Zhang berated. “Watch seriously. If you speak nonsense again, scam further away!”

Ma Zhang was very angry. (This is such a rare chance to observe, but none of you guys is cherishing it? You all are actually doubting this? Are you guys even qualified?)

The bunch of doctors hurriedly clenched their buttocks and didn’t even dare to let out a fart as they observed seriously.

When Sun Mo finished shaving a part of the jaw and started the second step, some faint-red spirit qi emitted out with blood mist, enveloping Fang Wuji’s head

This was a protective measure. If not, if the wind blew some dust on his face, it would actually cause secondary damage and affect the result of the facial surgery.

“Ai~”

Ma Zhang sighed. He wasn’t able to watch now. However, he still quietly stood there to wait.

Lu Zhiruo felt bored after watching for a while. She opened her bag and discovered that she had finished all her melons. Hence, she decided to jog toward the exit of the campus.

After the operation, her teacher would surely be very tired and thirsty. (I want to go buy a huge melon that’s juicy and very sweet.)

...

At a corner of the battle dojo.

A handsome young man with a gentle and reserved appearance was touching Zhang Li's butt as he asked, "Have you done the things I asked you to?"

"I've settled it. If Fang Wuji encounters you in the battle, he will go easy on you."

Zhang Li felt somewhat nervous and kept looking at her surroundings. If someone saw this, wouldn't it be too embarrassing?

"Really?"

The young man's eyebrows twitched. This made him look even more handsome.

"Yes!"

Zhang Li nodded heavily. "Fang Wuji loves me very deeply. He would agree to help me with anything."

"Hehe!"

The young man laughed. It was unknown whether he was mocking Fang Wuji or feeling complacent. Maybe it was both.

"What about the thing that you promised me?"

Zhang Li had endured asking the question but caved in at the end. After all, by saying that to Fang Wuji, it could be considered that she had cut off all ties. In the future, she could only stay in the Springflower Academy.

"Don't worry, when have the words spoken by me, Song Lang, be untrue before?"

This young man was named Song Lang, the son of a vice headmaster of the Springflower Academy and could be considered the second generation of a teaching clan. He managed to sleep with a few ladies due to his background, looks, and the fact that he was a little talented.

After all, for girls like Zhang Li who was from humble origins, they needed 10 or 20 years to climb up if they depended on themselves. They had no hope in their lives. So, when a shortcut appeared before them, they couldn't help but take it.

"However, you might not encounter Fang Wuji. Are you not a little too cautious by doing this?"

Zhang Li originally wanted to say that it would be a waste.

"It's always good to be prepared!"

Song Lang's lips curled as he mentally mused that the favor used up was hers and not his. "Speaking of which, that Fang Wuji still has feelings for you, right? If he knows that we had s..."

Song Lang spoke and started to caress her body.

"Don't. Others might see it!"

Zhang Li struggled but as Song Lang continued to grope her, she gave in. Moreover, because she had to depend on Song Lang to have a stable footing in the Springflower Academy, Zhang Li didn't dare to disobey him.

"One of the twin annulus of Jinling? A headmaster candidate of the Myriad Daos Academy? Che, if this daddy wants to sleep with your woman, isn't it extremely easy for me to succeed?"

Song Lang kissed Zhang Li's lips.

Naturally, he also stopped when it was appropriate to. After all, he was about to fight later. It wasn't good to waste energy on fooling around right now.

No one noticed that at a dark corner near the wall, Tantai Yutang was hiding and recording the scene with an image-recording stone.

"I knew that I would be able to watch a good show!"

The sickly invalid chortled.

When Lu Zhiruo told this major news to Sun Mo, Tantai Yutang was present as well. However, he didn't follow them to look for Zhang Wuji. Rather, he decided to track Zhang Li.

He felt that Zhang Li would surely be claiming credit for her actions. Hence, all the unsavory words spoken by this adulterous couple was now recorded down. Later on, he would let Fang Wuji listen to this so Fang Wuji would finally be able to see Zhang Li's true colors.

"Speaking of which, isn't Teacher a goody two shoes? He would even help a strong competitor like Fang Wuji."

The sickly invalid shook his head. Given his personality, he naturally wanted to blow things up so things would be interesting.

...

Near the flower bed, half an hour later.

The facial surgery was completed and the genie had vanished. The faint-reddish spirit qi surrounding Fang Wuji's head also faded away.

The spirits of everyone stirred as all of them opened their eyes wide. After that, everyone was inhaling large breaths of cold air.

Si~

Their expressions were as though they just saw a ghost.

"He really transformed?"

"Damn, isn't he a little too handsome now? Can a human look like this? He looks like someone that came out from a portrait!"

"Wondrous! Magical!"

The doctors all marveled in admiration. A few even wanted to stretch their hands out to touch.

Li Ziqi rolled her eyes at Sun Xiaoliu. (What is with your gaze, what do you mean by can a human look like this? Isn't my teacher already someone so handsome?)

(Alright, Fang Wuji is also as handsome as my teacher now.)

Gu Xiuxun was dumbfounded. Although she had guessed that the effect of the facial surgery would be pretty good, the result was simply too impressive.

As the person who knew Fang Wuji for the longest time, if it wasn't her personally seeing this, Gu Xiuxun wouldn't dare to go up and say hi to Fang Wuji if she encountered him on the streets.

As for major changes, there really weren't any. Above Fang Wuji's nose, his features remained the same. However, his chin, cheek, and the bridge of his nose had had some modifications.

This was a genuine celebrity face, which fully managed to display Fang Wuji's inner spirit, peacefulness, and generosity when dealing with others.

Anyone who glanced at such a face would immediately feel a huge amount of good will. In a TV drama, even if you got such a guy to act as a major villain, the audience would definitely think he was someone who went undercover and his status would definitely be cleared when the finale came.

"It's not too bad, right?"

Sun Mo observed his first masterpiece carefully as he asked Gu Xiuxun.

"It's very excellent!"

Gu Xiuxun nodded. Those who were close with Fang Wuji would still be able to recognize him if they saw him, but they wouldn't dare to be sure. The effect was as such.

"If it wasn't me personally seeing this, I truly wouldn't dare to believe that this man is none other than Fang Wuji with the huge chin!"

Ma Zhang marveled.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ma Zhang +500. Friendly (700/1,000).

Upon hearing the system's notification, Sun Mo involuntarily glanced at Ma Zhang. (Bro, how many contribution points have you donated to me today? Could it be that you are planning to replace that honest guy Qi Shengjia and become my little fan? I mean...my old fan?)

"Teacher Fang, quickly look at your reflection in the mirror. I feel that if Zhang Li sees you now, she would surely regret abandoning you."

Gu Xiuxun urged.

**Chapter 572: Teacher Sun, Please Do Facial Surgery for Me Too!**

Fang Wuji was already mocked by others for over twenty years. Even if he became uglier, he didn't really mind it.

In any case, life was like this. Because of his face, he could only depend on those erotic novels to vent his bodily needs.

Originally, Fang Wuji was as calm as an old monk that was meditating. But after seeing the shocked expressions from everyone, he frowned. When Ma Zhang also started to marvel in admiration, Fang Wuji gulped down a mouthful of saliva due to nervousness and wanted to look for a mirror.

"Teacher Fang, for you!"

Li Ziqi took out a palm-sized western mirror from her bag. After she opened the lid, she passed it to Fang Wuji.

Fang Wuji took the mirror and when he was about to look at his reflection, he suddenly felt afraid. It was like he was standing at the fork of life. He didn't know in which direction he should go.

(What if I really became handsome?)

(How should I live my future life?)

"Teacher Fang, quickly take a look!"

Lu Zhiruo urged. She was waiting to hear Fang Wuji praising and thanking her teacher. However, she wasn't idle. She took out a watermelon and chopped it with her hand.

Ka!

The large watermelon was split into a few slices. The papaya girl took the largest slice and passed it to Sun Mo. "Teacher, please have a melon!"

Sun Mo waved his hand, indicating that he didn't want it. He hadn't washed his hands yet.

"Teacher Fang, don't stand there in a daze. It's almost time for your examination."

Gu Xiuxun reminded him.

"Hehe, I've almost forgotten about that. Even if I became handsome, how much better could I be? Probably I would only look a little better. I was actually worried about this? How ridiculous!"

Fang Wuji shook his head and laughed self-mockingly. He then put the mirror before his face. After that, he was completely stunned.

Who am I?

Where am I?

Who the hell is this handsome devil reflected in the mirror?

This was a western mirror shipped over from the faraway western lands. It was manufactured from mercury using a secret art and could reflect a person's appearance clearly.

The nobles of the eastern lands would all have a mirror large enough to reflect their entire body, and they took pride in that. Every time they had to freshen up and groom themselves, they would look at the clear reflection in the mirror. Just by doing that, even their moles and accumulated fats would seem even more noble and classier.

Pak!

After a moment of being stunned, Fang Wuji lifted his hand and slapped himself forcefully. The strength was so great that his head turned almost 90 degrees. He could almost go and audition to take part in filming a ghost show.

“Teacher Fang!”

Gu Xiuxun was shocked and hurriedly shouted, wanting to help Fang Wuji regain his senses.

Ma Zhang did things even more cleanly. He lunged toward Fang Wuji with an arrow step and grabbed his collar. He then waved his hands and delivered three slaps to Fang Wuji.

“What are you doing?”

Sun Mo was shocked. (Could Fang Wuji be a pervert that likes to abuse himself?)

“Teacher Sun, you have no idea about this. There’s a scholar in Song Country who successfully passed the imperial examination and actually went crazy due to being overly joyful. My action is to save him.”

Ma Zhang explained while observing Fang Wuji.

Honestly speaking, if someone suddenly discovered that they became extremely handsome, they would be deeply immersed in their memories, right?

Sigh, if he was so handsome when he was young, how could the campus queen of his alma mater be snatched away by that school senior?

“Teacher, allow me!”

Sun Xiaoliu rolled out his sleeves and spat a mouthful of saliva onto his hands ruthlessly. He then glared at Fang Wuji and was preparing to act.

“...”

Li Ziqi was speechless. (Are you preparing to save someone or kill someone?)

Actually, Sun Xiaoliu wasn’t the only one. The other male doctors also almost went crazy. Who wouldn’t want to be a little more good-looking than what they currently were in this world?

Have you not heard of Yan Xiaoliu?

That was a famous loafer who managed to sleep with the number one courtesan of Bianjing without spending a single cent. In fact, he even got her to pay for his living expenses.

Whose woman was Li Shishi?

She was the emperor’s woman!



The emperor who stood at the absolute peak of the food chain was given a green hat to wear. How handsome was the cuckold?

Sun Xiaoliu and the others felt that Fang Wuji was not in any way inferior.

“Little Six, in the past, didn’t you hate yourself for having the same name ‘Xiaoliu’ but your surname wasn’t ‘Yan’? Now, if you beg Grandmaster Sun, you would be able to change your name soon.”

A colleague teased.

Sun Xiaoliu’s emotions were stirred. He directly broke into a run that transmitted into a slide and ended with a kneel, stopping before Sun Mo. He then kowtowed heavily.

Bang!

“Teacher Sun, please do the facial surgery for me too!”

Sun Xiaoliu sincerely pleaded. After thinking about it, he added another sentence. “Money is no problem!”

(Even if money is a problem, this daddy will at most work five years for Sun Mo for free. It should be enough to pay the cost of the surgery, right? Wait a minute, after I become handsome, I can just simply find a rich lady and marry her. Wouldn’t getting money this way be even quicker?)

(As long as I can fill my belly, ‘soft rice’ is rice too!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Sun Xiaoliu +500. Friendly (610/1,000).

“Little Six, what are you doing?”

Ma Zhang perspired and berated. Subtle Words were activated. “Stand up, scram!”

“Ah?”

Sun Xiaoliu started. Under the illumination of the great teacher halo, he stood up. After that, he had an ashamed look on his face as he apologized to Sun Mo. “Sorry, I fell into a daze!”

“Teacher Sun, you don’t have to blame yourself. Everyone would love to look beautiful.”

Sun Mo understood Sun Xiaoliu’s feelings.

In the modern era, not only women were doing plastic surgery, but men did so as well. When one turned on the television, regardless of male or female, the faces there were all plastic.

Ma Zhang didn’t continue to scold his disciple because honestly speaking, even his heart was moved.

There was a saying in ancient times – the number one criteria for a man to attract a woman was ‘good looks’.

“l...is this me?”

Fang Wuji rigidly turned his head toward Sun Mo and asked in disbelief. It was like the scene before him was a beautiful soap bubble that would be broken with a single prick.

“It’s you!”

Sun Mo assured him.

“How long will I be able to maintain this face? A year? No, I would already be satisfied if the duration was three months.”

Fang Wuji was filled with hope as he stared at Sun Mo. He was like a naive child filled with anticipation while waiting for Santa’s gift.

“As long as you lived. Your current face will age together with your body as time passes.”

Sun Mo smiled. He was also quite happy as he looked at the joyful Fang Wuji. This feeling of pride, was this the feeling of being a world-savior?

“...”

Fang Wuji touched his face with one of his hands. After that, he actually started sobbing.

“Ai~”

Ma Zhang sighed and patted Fang Wuji on his shoulder.

The other doctors also felt the same. After all, who had never been rejected by women before?

In this world, the vast majority of guys had average looks. Even a girl rated 3/10 could snort in disdain toward you if you were ugly.

Upon thinking of this, the group with Sun Xiaoliu in the lead suddenly turned to Sun Mo.

There was no need to speak about Gu Xiuxun. However, the two female students of Sun Mo were truly a piece of art. One was gentle and refined, elegant and intelligent. The other was naive, had huge papayas and was kind...

Naturally, the most important thing was that they were both beautiful. After they turned eighteen, they would definitely have magnificence unmatched in their generation.

Damn, Sun Mo was everyone’s public enemy!

If Sun Mo could receive loathing points, the number of loathing points he received right now would be off the charts, and the prestige connections between him and them would turn into ‘hatred’.

After hearing Ma Zhang’s sigh, Sun Mo turned and looked at him. (So, you are also someone with a story to tell!)

“Teacher Fang, congratulations on obtaining a new life!”

Ma Zhang congratulated him. At this moment, he was not a 5-star great teacher. He was just an old man who hoped that Fang Wuji could truly obtain happiness.

“Thanks!”

After Fang Wuji thanked him, he walked toward Sun Mo. He thought for a while but didn't know what he should say. Actually, there were simply too many roiling emotions in his heart.

Hence, he knelt and directly kowtowed nine times.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Fang Wuji +1,000. Respect (1,210/10,000).

"Teacher Fang, I will still say the same thing. A person's worth is determined by his talent and lofty soul. Appearance is just an external thing!"

Sun Mo helped Fang Wuji up.

"I understand!"

Fang Wuji nodded heavily. "Actually, after I got this face, I suddenly missed my broad chin from before."

"..."

Sun Xiaoliu really wanted to ask if there was a need for Fang Wuji to say such despicable words?

"Do you want my teacher to change it back? In any case, it wouldn't be a difficult thing to do."

The naive Lu Zhiruo asked, instantly causing Fang Wuji to feel embarrassed.

"I misspoke."

Fang Wuji thanked her. After that, he seriously looked at Sun Mo. "However, I have a new comprehension about life now."

"Alright, let's speak later if you have anything to say. I think it's about time that your match starts."

Sun Mo reminded everyone. It was about time to return to the battle dojo.

"Mn!"

Fang Wuji drew in a deep breath and walked toward the dojo.

"I feel that his steps are now filled with more confidence."

Lu Zhiruo bit her melon. The Fang Wuji now had a visible upgrade in terms of his aura.

"He's also much more handsome than before!"

Li Ziqi teased. After that, she turned her head and glanced at Sun Mo. She then involuntarily laughed.

"However, I love someone with natural good looks like our teacher more."

"Completely agreed!"

The papaya girl nodded seriously.

"I second it!"

Gu Xiuxun also laughed. She felt that the little sunny egg and papaya girl were both very interesting.

Swish~

After hearing this, Sun Xiaoliu and the others looked over. The three girls each had their own styles. After that, they all felt like strangling Sun Mo to death.

As for Sun Mo, he was already walking toward the battle dojo. He wanted to wash his hands first.

“Sun Mo, wait for me!”

Gu Xiuxun called out and chased after him. (Should I do facial surgery too? Given my relationship with Sun Mo, he definitely wouldn't reject me, right?)

Lu Zhiruo stretched her legs and followed them. But after walking a few steps, she suddenly cried out and halted.

“W...what's wrong?”

Li Ziqi was somewhat nervous because earlier she felt that she had spoken something wrong about loving someone like their teacher with natural good looks.

If one pondered into her words deeply, it might bring huge trouble to Sun Mo.

“Could it be that Teacher Gu has fallen in love with our teacher?”

The papaya girl turned and asked Li Ziqi.

“You only realized that now?”

Li Ziqi stretched out her fingers and rapped the papaya girl's head while sighing with relief in her heart. (Very good, they all feel that the 'love' I talked about earlier was the 'love' toward parents.)

“Ah?”

Lu Zhiruo was badly frightened.

Pak!

Li Ziqi rapped the papaya girl's forehead and reminded in a low voice. “Don't tell others.”

“I won't say anything!”

Lu Zhiruo hugged her head with both her hands. “Also, stop hitting my head or I might become stupid.”

...

Fang Wuji walked to the entrance of the battle dojo and heard the main examiner repeating the warning again.

“Fang Wuji, please get on the stage quickly or you will be treated as having forfeited!”

Fang Wuji touched his chin and felt a little apprehensive.

“Teacher Fang, I’m a personal student of Sun Mo, Great Teacher Sun. I have something I want to give to you.”

Tantai Yutang who was long waiting in a shadowy corner quickly walked over and passed the image-recording stone over. “Oh right, Teacher Fang, your opponent for the first match is Song Lang. I will congratulate Teacher Fang in advance for your victory!”

### **Chapter 573: I Want to Complain, This Is Clearly Substitution Cheating!**

As a sickly invalid that didn’t have long to live, other than revenge, it was very hard for any other matter to stir Tantai Yutang’s emotions.

However, when Tantai Yutang glanced at the god-level pretty boy face resembling the famous Pan An and Song Yu from historical times, he couldn’t help but be shocked.

(Isn’t the God Hands a little too impressive?)

If his teacher opened a facial surgery medical hall, wouldn’t his doorstep be trampled to destruction from all the women in the world? In the future, he could simply discard the name ‘God Hands’ and might as well call himself ‘Lady Hands’.

However, Tantai Yutang soon regained calmness. So what if one was a pretty boy? In the end, wouldn’t even one be dried bones when they were buried?

The true way to leave behind something in this world wasn’t how beautiful you look. Rather, it was how many changes had you brought to the world.

There was once when Tantai Yutang wanted to be the same as his mother, becoming a divine doctor who could save the people of the world, treating all incurable diseases and compiling medical books for the future so his name would be immortalized for generations to come. The surname ‘Tantai’ would then shine in glory throughout the nine provinces and become an aristocratic clan of saint doctors...

But as his mother passed away, Tantai Yutang changed. He only wanted revenge.

“Help me thank your teacher!”

Fang Wuji took the image-recording stone, but his gaze was on Tantai Yutang’s body. He couldn’t help but have a hint of admiration in his eyes.

His current face was absolutely that of a pretty boy. Even a 5-star great teacher like Ma Zhang was shocked. However, this male student was only temporarily surprised and soon regained his calmness.

Such calmness definitely surpassed many people of his age.

“Teacher Fang, while you are heading to the arena, you should take the time to watch it!”

After the sickly invalid spoke, he turned and departed.

...

On the arena, Song Lang stood in a corner. His left hand was on the hilt of his sword and his right hand was placed behind his back. He puffed his chest out and sucked in his stomach as he turned his gaze into the distance, putting up a confident and at ease look.

One couldn't help but say that this Song Lang was truly quite handsome. He could easily make himself look good. Just a few moments later, many young girls went wild and decided to support him in the fight.

Hence, people would often say that when humans interacted with each other, the first impression was very important. This was especially so when it came to matchmaking; one look would determine one's 'life and death'.

Also, for the so-called 'love at first sight', saying that he liked your demeanor, saying that he liked the sweet smile akin to the words of an angel playing on your lips, saying that he had spent 500 years in his past life waiting for you just for a brief encounter in this life...

All these were flowery words designed to cheat girls into bed. Bluntly speaking, when hormones raged, the season for f\*\*\*ing had come.

"My opponent is actually Fang Wuji? Che, even the heavens want to help me!"

Song Lang inclined his head and stared at the sky. He felt an invincible feeling as though he was a winner in life.

(I simply crush him in both fields – IQ and looks.)

(In terms of cultivation bases, I might be inferior to you. However, my intellect is much higher. Tell me do you think you are pitiful or not? I have already slept with your woman and now, you even have to take the initiative to give up and forfeit.)

"Sigh, life is truly as lonely as the falling snow!"

Song Lan shook his head and wanted to recite a poem to express his emotions. But as he racked his brains, all he could think were scenes of visiting brothels to play with famed courtesans. Although the image was beautiful, he was in the arena right now and it was better to be more reserved.

"Fang Wuji, this is the final ten breaths of time. If you still refuse to get on the stage, you will be judged as lost!"

The main examiner said in a loud voice and started the countdown.

Ten!

Nine!

...

When the count was at six, a buzzing sound could be heard as a silhouette flashed past, appearing on the stage.

Fang Wuji stared at Song Lang. He was like a bloodthirsty stray dog as his fist was clenched tightly, his nails digging deep into the flesh of his palm.

Pitter patter!

Fresh blood dripped onto the ground.

“Who are you?”

Song Lang contemplated. This guy was so handsome to the point where it was unreal. (Are you here to snatch this daddy’s limelight? This ought to be so. In this batch of examinees, speaking of the top five handsome great teachers, I am surely among them. However, this guy is clearly much more handsome than me.)

After thinking of this, Song Lang straightened his back and pursed his lips. Such an expression caused his countenance to seem even more determined.

One must know that Song Lang had secretly practiced this posture for a very long time. But now, after he made the expression, he felt even more depressed.

(F\*\*\*, he is still better looking!)

(Is the man before me a reincarnation of Pan An\*?)

There was no need for him to do or say anything. Just by standing there, this man was able to cause all the other men to feel ashamed of their own inferiority.

In the spectator stands, Zhang Li was frowning as she saw Fang Wuji ascending the stage. She felt like something was wrong.

Li Ruolan, who was in the VIP seats, immediately felt her spirits stirring upon seeing Fang Wuji. She was extremely bored earlier and right now, she immediately took out an image-recording stone.

(This man is actually so handsome?)

(I’ll give you nine marks. I will deduct one mark because I still don’t know if your talent and character matches your face!”

“Scram down from here!”

The main examiner frowned and angrily berated Fang Wuji. “If you stir trouble up during the Great Teachers Battle, you will not only be beaten up and expelled from the dojo, but you will also lose all your qualifications to participate in the great teacher examinations forever.”

In the audience, the spectators whispered to each other. Other than Fang Wuji’s shocking appearance, they really thought this unknown person was trying to disrupt the examination.

How many years had it been since such a gusty fellow appeared?

The number of people that dared to challenge the Saint Gate’s prestige could be counted on one’s hand. All of them had bad endings.

“I’m Fang Wuji!”

Fang Wuji helplessly explained.

“Scram...Huh?”

The main examiner originally wanted to shoo him away. Upon hearing this, he started and looked dumbfoundedly at Fang Wuji. He started cursing. “Do you think I’m blind? You think I can’t even differentiate between examinees?”

Even if great teachers might not all have photographic memories, their memory was also extremely strong. Although there were over ten thousand examinees, it was no problem for the examiners to memorize the face of each person.

Moreover, Fang Wuji was a very famous newbie and had the reputation of one of the twin annulus of Jinling. How could the examiners not recognize such a person?

“Let me ask you again. Do you think I’m blind or retarded? Those are the only reasons I would think that you are Fang Wuji.”

Song Lang was happy now. He felt that although this fellow was handsome, there must definitely be something wrong with his brains. Maybe this fellow would screw up when it came to opening windows every day. He might accidentally injure himself by closing the window over his hand or something.

How could it be possible for there to be such a perfect individual?

As for this man before him, it was clear that his brain was addled.

“I really am Fang Wuji!”

After seeing the content of the image-recording stone. Fang Wuji was so angry that he wanted to kill Song Lang. But he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at this moment.

The anger he accumulated also dissipated by quite a bit.

“Where are the people of the security team? Quickly come and drag him away!”

The main examiner roared.

“Wait a minute, I’m really Fang Wuji. Earlier, I received Teacher Sun Mo’s facial surgery. Hence, my appearance became like this.”

Fang Wuji hurriedly explained.

“Facial surgery?”

The main examiner had a dumbfounded look on his face as he glanced at the judges table.

There were 13 major characters seated there. All of them had stupefied looks.

For the Great Teacher Battles, other than the main examiner, there were 13 other 3-star great teachers acting as judges as they spectated. Usually, they wouldn’t speak, but if complicated situations happened, the victor would depend on their decision.

“Major news!”



Li Ruolan's eyes brightened. But in her heart, she already deducted 5 marks for this 9 marks guy. (Sorry, I love handsome guys, but only those types like Sun Mo!)

"Sun Mo can be my witness!"

Fang Wuji rapidly realized the consequences of the facial surgery – not all consequences might be good.

"Sun Mo is not qualified enough!"

On the judging panel, Jiang Zhitong spoke, "Who knows if you guys have colluded together?"

"Teacher Jiang, please pay attention to your words."

Mei Yazhi reminded him.

"Teacher Jiang, speak cautiously."

Another major character spoke. Jiang Zhitong's words were clearly biased.

"Great Teacher Ma Zhang can also be my witness!"

Fang Wuji recalled Ma Zhang. "Also, everyone on the doctor team!"

Swish~

The gazes of everyone turned to Ma Zhang.

"Facial surgery? You mean facial transformation, right? Is such a thing also possible?"

"I've heard of disguising before. Is this the same thing?"

"I feel that it is not!"

The spectators still didn't really understand the concept of facial surgery, but it sounded very magical to them!

"Teacher Ma, what's going on?"

Jiang Zhitong asked.

"I personally saw Great Teacher Sun Mo using the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to help Fang Wuji change his face structure. The members of my doctor team have also all seen this."

Ma Zheng bore witness.

"Impossible!"

Jiang Zhitong directly shouted out. He remembered clearly how ugly Fang Wuji looked. That broad chin was too prominent. Only blind women would fall for him.

(Yet, you are telling me this fellow that's so handsome to the extent he would invoke jealousy in others is actually Fang Wuji?)

Who would believe it?

The other major characters didn't speak, but they were all frowning. For a time, it was unknown how many crabs would be squeezed to death by the frowning of their brows.

It was impossible for Ma Zhang to lie. But facial surgery just sounded too incredible.

After hearing Jiang Zhitong's words, Ma Zhang's expression grew even heavier. By doubting his words, Jiang Zhitong's action was a serious accusation toward his morals.

"Teacher Jiang, I'm willing to vow on my career and my 5-star great teacher title. If this person isn't Fang Wuji, the Saint Gate can strip me of everything."

Ma Zhang guaranteed.

"I'm also willing to vow!"

"Me too!"

"Me as well!"

Sun Xiaoliu and the other doctors also spoke out. In any case, this was the truth. There was no need for them to be afraid.

"Teacher Ma, your words are too serious. We still believe you."

Liang Hongda stood up and consoled Ma Zhang.

The other major characters also hurriedly spoke. Since Ma Zhang could become the team leader of the doctor team in the Great Teachers Battle, it meant that regardless of his background or capability, he was up to the mark.

Jiang Zhitong's expression froze. He also knew that he had misspoken. However, there was no solution to this. He would always be unhappy whenever he heard Sun Mo's name.

"Hmph!"

Ma Zhang cast a glance of disdain at Jiang Zhitong. Not only was he a 5-star great teacher, but he also had a deep and impressive background. Simply speaking, he had a huge backing. This was why he didn't care about Jiang Zhitong.

"Since Teacher Ma has already guaranteed it, there shouldn't be any mistakes. Let the battle start, we have already wasted quite a lot of time."

Liang Hongda made a decision.

"Song Lang, your personality is truly filthy and despicable. Today, I will help cleanse the great teacher world of its filth. Prepare to accept death!"

Fang Wuji berated in rage.

Someone with a character like Song Lang being a great teacher was truly an insult to the name of great teachers. Naturally, Fang Wuji also felt rage from being cuckolded.

Swish~

Fang Wuji unsheathed his sword as his killing intent gushed forth.

Song Lang could see the shine of the sword as well as Fang Wuji's eyes that were filled with killing intent. He immediately grew terrified.

"I want to complain. This is clearly a case of Fang Wuji hiring another person to take his place! Cheating by substitution!"

Song Lang suddenly roared, making a last-ditch struggle. "Is he Fang Wuji just because you guys said it is so? If that's the case, I can even say that I'm the Saint Gate's Sect Lord!"

(Where was the supposed fact that my higher intelligence would crush Fang Wuji?)

(Where was the supposed fact that Fang Wuji would forfeit?)

(Return everything to me!)

### **Chapter 574: Grandmaster Sun, I Wish for You to Take Me as a Student, Please Accept Me!**

"Blood inspection!"

Ma Zhang suggested.

Although they had measures to check the identity of a person, such measures usually wouldn't be used. No great teachers would try and joke around with their careers.

Once this was verified, the cheaters wouldn't only lose their titles as great teachers but also the ability to proceed with their cultivation because the Saint Gate would confiscate all their resources.

If there was someone, a sect, or a school that provided the cheaters with cultivation resources, they would be punished as well.

Moreover, the clans of the cheaters would also be affected. Within three generations, everyone of direct blood relations with the cheaters would be barred from the 1-star great teacher examination even if they had comprehended the self-taught halo and three other halos.

Such a heavy punishment had put an end to cheating cases like substituting another to take the examination.

To put it more unpleasantly, for those truly powerful and wealthy clans, who among them would use such a low-end and clumsy method to cheat?

Hence, at this moment, all the major characters of the judging panel looked at Song Lang like how they would look at an idiot.

Even Jiang Zhitong who hated Sun Mo very much wouldn't say something like this.

As the person in question, Ma Zhang decided not to participate to avoid gossip. Hence, Mei Yazhi personally acted with Liang Hongda supervising the blood inspection procedure.

Mei Yazhi was an alchemy grandmaster and also knew a little about medical arts. Besides, blood inspection was something very simple. One just needed to prick their finger skin and draw out some

blood, placing the blood in a specially concocted medical container. Whether the fusion was successful or not, would be used to determine whether the suspect was the same person.

Song Lang opened his eyes wide and stared at the container.

Before the great teacher examination began, the doctors had drawn some blood from all the examinees and kept them separately. Hence, if this handsome man's blood fused with the container containing Fang Wuji's blood, it would mean that they were the same person.

"The droplets of blood fuse, they fuse!"

Right now, at the preparation area, the place was already flooded with examinees. Their distance was closer. Hence, they could clearly see the blood fusing.

"Damn, Sun Mo can really transform one's facial features to something so handsome?"

"Isn't the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands a little too impressive?"

"Do you think he will do a facial surgery for me?"

The examinees were all shocked to the point of being stupefied. Even examinees who had 7 marks in terms of their appearances were filled with anticipation. After all, everyone would always want to be even better looking.

"Teacher Song, do you still have anything to say?"

Ma Zhang asked.

"I...I..."

Right now, Song Lang's brain had turned to glue. He looked at Fang Wuji's celebrity-like face as envy, jealousy, and hatred filled his heart. Why was he so handsome now?

(This is all Sun Mo's fault. This has nothing to do with him, so why the hell did he have to butt in and interfere?!)

The uproar among the audience instantly grew in intensity as the result of the blood inspection was out. They finally understood the matter clearly.

So, that One-Vote Sun changed an ugly guy into an absolute pretty boy!

This was especially unbelievable for those who had seen Fang Wuji before. They were marveling at the difference with excitement and curiosity.

Sun Mo washed his hands first and when he was heading toward the resting area, the system notification rang out.

Ding!

"Congratulations on saving Fang Wuji's career and telling him that the determinant of a person's worth was the nobility of his soul. You've won his admiration. In addition, the prestige connection between you two has improved. You are awarded 1 great teacher emblem and 1 mysterious treasure chest."

“Congratulations, you didn’t choose to ignore Fang Wuji because he was your competitor and actually stepped out to help him. You have perfectly accomplished the duty of a great teacher, solving the confusion of others. Hence, you are awarded 1 golden treasure chest.”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. The rewards were overly luxurious!

Truthfully speaking, for an occupation like great teachers, one must have high morals. After all, great teachers would educate a lot of youngsters and could be considered someone lighting up the pathway for them. Hence, the great teachers had to be the role models and educators.

In the modern era, Sun Mo had seen some bad news before. For example, a minority of teachers started recommending extra tuition classes and books to students, wanting the students to purchase them. If the students refused to buy, the teachers would start treating the students differently.

This action was clearly treating students as money pouches.

In order to earn a little profit. Their actions had truly stained the occupation of teachers.

...

Sun Mo entered the resting area. After seeing that there was no one here, he headed toward the arena. The examiner group would surely doubt Fang Wuji’s identity. Hence, they definitely needed him to testify.

“I don’t know who is the lucky one that would benefit from this.”

Sun Mo calmly smiled. But after that, he retracted his smile and frowned as he glanced toward a corner.

There, Shan Shi was leaning against the wall with his arms crossed before his chest. After that, he narrowed his eyes as he showed a smile that was not a smile, looking straight at him.

“Continue to grow in popularity. The more popular you are, the more successful I would seem after I crush you!”

Shan Shi coldly laughed.

“Sun Mo has arrived!”

An examinee called out. Swish~ Everyone turned their heads and glanced over in unison.

Those gazes contained shock, curiosity, and deep probing.

Hua~

Before Sun Mo said anything, the crowd automatically opened up a path for him.

“Teacher Sun!”

Ma Zhang immediately greeted Sun Mo.

Sun Mo nodded and glanced at the judging panel. “Do you need me to provide proof?”

His confident tone and calm expression, as well as his lofty figure, was simply filled with ‘killing might’. He was like a sharp arrow that instantly penetrated the hearts of many young maidens in the audience.

“How handsome!”

Li Ruolan aimed the image-recording stone at Sun Mo.

“I can be your mold.”

An examinee impatiently called out.

What the hell was a mold?

Everyone turned and immediately saw a bucktooth examinee with large cheekbones walking out.

“There’s no need to make me too handsome. I just want to have 70%, no just 50% of his looks!”

Cunning!

The examinees sneered in disdain. (You mean you want a free facial surgery?)

One must know that Sun Mo’s God Hands were already very famous. If he requested Sun Mo to do facial surgery on him based on his status, he would absolutely not be qualified.

After thinking of this, many examinees could no longer be calm.

“I can also be your mold!”

“I think it’s better to let me do it, as I’m uglier. After the facial surgery, the effect would be more obvious and Teacher Sun’s greatness could be displayed more easily.”

“Do it on me, just do what you want to. It’s fine even if you fail!”

“F\*\*\*, you are so ugly. Even if he failed to do a perfect job, you would definitely become much better looking!”

The examinees argued noisily.

“Silence!”

Liang Hongda coldly snorted as a great teacher halo erupted forth. The entire battle dojo instantly fell into silence.

“The blood inspection is completed and his identity is verified. Don’t drag things on any longer, let the competition continue!”

Liang Hongda spoke. After that, he glanced at Sun Mo. Honestly speaking, he also wished to give it a try and let Sun Mo do facial surgery on him.

(There was no need to be too handsome. Just make me look like Fang Wuji.)

“Please wait a minute!”

Ma Zhang walked toward Sun Mo. “I’ve thought things through, and I’m prepared to use this venue to display my sincerity. Grandmaster Sun, I wish to become your disciple and learn the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands from you!”

After Ma Zhang spoke, he directly knelt.

Sun Mo was badly frightened and quickly tried to stop him. However, Ma Zhang's decision was very resolute, and the amount of force he knelt with was extremely large. Sun Mo basically wasn't able to counteract the force.

Bang!

Ma Zhang knelt.

"Ah?"

The entire audience exclaimed in shock. Who was Ma Zhang? He was a 5-star great teacher, yet he actually knelt toward Sun Mo?

But very soon, everyone understood. If Sun Mo's God Hands were really so impressive, it was only logical and reasonable that Ma Zhang did this.

After all, there was no free lunch under the heavens.

"Teacher Ma, please think thrice!"

"Teacher Ma, you mustn't do this!"

"Ma Zhang, have you gone crazy?"

The senior examiners were all incomparably shocked. This was especially so for those who had pretty good relations with Ma Zhang. They directly started cursing. (Even if you want to learn the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, you shouldn't have done knelt in the open, right?!)

(Don't you want your face anymore?)

"Everyone, I'm precisely afraid that I would be bound by false chains of reputation and become indecisive. Hence, I chose to kneel in this setting. It can be considered as me severing any path of retreat."

Ma Zhang smiled and felt a sense of relief. "Although Teacher Sun is young, I've never treated him like a junior. Let me make an example, how many of you would have chosen to help out a competitor?"

"Maybe you guys have no idea that Teacher Fang originally wanted to forfeit this competition. It was Teacher Sun who persuaded him, eventually changing his mind.

"Hence, I'm very impressed with Teacher Sun's morals and character."

Fang Wuji nodded and clasped his fists toward Sun Mo. "Indeed, Teacher Sun is my guiding light!"

(So, there was such a mini episode?)

From the looks of things, Sun Mo was truly noble!

"But this..."

All the examiners were speechless. No matter what, Ma Zhang was over eighty years old and yet he actually knelt to Sun Mo. This...

“I don’t regard fame highly. I only wish to research the medical arts and save more people. As for how the people of the world would look at me, I don’t mind.”

Ma Zhang smiled and directly kowtowed. “Teacher Sun, please grant me my wish!”

Ma Zhang was a doctor, and his talent wasn’t bad as well. Moreover, he had sharp judgment and understood the value of the ancient massaging technique.

This was definitely a divine art. It was worth him taking Sun Mo on as a teacher!

“Teacher!”

After Sun Xiaoliu called out, he suddenly turned and looked at Sun Mo with a face filled with hope. (If Sun Mo agreed, wouldn’t that mean that he is my teacher as well?)

“Teacher Ma is a very pure person!”

Mei Yazhi sighed ruefully.

After hearing this, the major characters of the judging panel involuntarily glanced at Jiang Zhitong. Jiang Zhitong was clearly more vulgar in comparison.

Jiang Zhitong’s lungs inflated, almost exploding from his anger.

How ridiculous. By kneeling like that, Ma Zhang directly pushed Sun Mo’s popularity to the peak. Also, there was no need to doubt the authenticity of his God Hands anymore.

With a 5-star great teacher giving so much support, in the future, if there was anyone who wanted to say that Sun Mo was swindling people, they first had to consider whether they were qualified enough to say such things or not.

From now on, Sun Mo had established his own footing in the great teacher world. Whoever wanted God Hands to treat them would definitely have to give him face.

Now, it was impossible even if Jiang Zhitong wished to use the strength and authority of his clan to hinder Sun Mo.

“Teacher Ma, please get up quickly. By doing this, you are making things difficult for me!”

Sun Mo bitterly smiled, feeling a headache.

Who could have predicted that Ma Zhang would do this? Sun Mo could only activate his Divine Sight first and check Ma Zhang’s information!

82 years old, Longevity Realm.

Strength: 61. Sufficient for use.

Intellect: 82. He has shocking talent in the medical arts.

Agility: 61. He doesn’t like moving much.

Endurance: 71. You once accomplished a feat where you treated patients for nine days straight without sleeping.



...

Potential value: High

Note: A very pure person that loves to research the medical arts. He is extremely interested in relevant knowledge and is willing to use all his possessions to exchange for a chance to learn them.

Note: For the sake of researching medical arts, he decided not to marry forever so he could save time.

After seeing the last note, Sun Mo suddenly felt a sense of respect. However, he was also hesitating as he didn't know what to do.

"Major news!"

Li Ruolan's eyes glowed. She took the image-recording stone and kept shifting its position to capture the scenes from various angles.

The news today would qualify to be the headline for the [Great Teachers Report], and it would definitely be very popular. No matter what, she was confident it would be able to sell 100,000 copies!

### **Chapter 575: God Hands, Famous throughout the World!**

At this moment, after the initial uproar in the battle dojo, the atmosphere fell deathly still.

The 30,000 people were staring at the arena.

A young man stood there. He was good looking and exuded charisma with the aura of a great teacher. Before him, an old man was kneeling with a sincere look on his face.

Everyone had seen the scene of a student kneeling and requesting to take someone on as a personal teacher. But this scene of an old man kneeling was comparatively much rarer. Besides, he was a 5-star great teacher, and this fact toppled everyone's understanding of the world.

What standard did 5-star great teachers have?

At the very least, they had comprehended 15 great teacher halos and had a grandmaster-level proficiency in a secondary occupation. They also had to successfully comprehend the great teacher halo 'Teacher for a Day, Father for Life'.

Only then would they be able to get the 5-star ranking.

Grandmaster-level proficiency represented that the great teacher had a solid foundation in a particular subject. They had to have their own unique insights and had the qualifications to accept disciples.

If they improved further, they would have ancestor-level proficiency and could start their own school or sect.

Teacher for a Day, Father for Life was a relatively rare great teacher halo. There was a saying about the knack to master it, and it was for one to experience many similar scenes. The more they had experienced, the easier they would be able to comprehend this.

Hence, only great teachers who frequently educated others and gained respect from the bottom of their students' hearts could comprehend this halo.

This halo also indicated that the great teacher was a highly respected individual in terms of moral character and education.

Simply speaking, great teachers of this level would be sufficient to become the head of their specialized subject in any academy.

Before that, what was the rough condition to get the 4-star ranking?

One had to at least comprehend 12 great teacher halos and have some expertise in four secondary occupations. Moreover, one of their personal disciples must be in the Hero Rankings.

Many 3-star great teachers had accumulated enough knowledge, but they were lacking a good personal student who could ascend to the Hero Rankings. There was no solution for this because the competition was simply too intense.

An Xinhui and Jin Mujie were stuck at the 3-star ranking because of this exact reason. It wasn't that they weren't excellent enough, but rather, none of their personal students was that capable.

One could say that the 4-star ranking was a huge threshold. In the great teacher world, the respect 4-star great teachers obtained far surpassed 3-star great teachers.

Why was the amount of resistance so little when Yue Rongbo wanted to become a vice headmaster of the Myriad Daos Academy? This was because he was a 4-star great teacher. His strength had been verified.

To speak bluntly, the price that must be paid to headhunt a 4-star great teacher was enough to headhunt three 3-star great teachers. As for 5-star great teachers, money and authority alone were insufficient. This was because when one reached that level, they wouldn't pursue secular things any longer.

"Ma Zhang, why must he do this?"

A major character felt depressed. By kneeling like that, he made it seem like the statuses of 5-star great teachers weren't worth anything.

"You don't know this, but when Teacher Ma was very young, his entire family died to a plague. Hence, from that time onward, he decided to do his utmost in learning the medical arts."

Liang Hongda sighed.

Truthfully speaking, Ma Zhang had even higher talent in the art of spiritual control, but he wasn't willing to learn that. What he was pursuing was the knowledge to cure illnesses so he could save people.

"Speaking of which, do we have to kneel?"

Sun Xiaoliu stood at the side, feeling unease. He looked at Sun Mo's face, and it seemed like Sun Mo was 5 to 6 years younger than him.

"My heavens, this is excellent!"

Tantai Yutang was very surprised.

“There’s no need to be shocked. This is just the standard operating procedure!”

Lu Zhiruo chewed on a piece of watermelon. “Do any of you want to eat a melon?”

“Teacher Ma, please get up quickly. I really don’t dare to accept this!”

Sun Mo still chose to reject it. He couldn’t accept an old man as his student.

“Teacher Ma, please quickly get up. A divine skill like the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands would only be passed down to males and not females. Besides, it would only be passed down to the eldest son. Even if you took Teacher Sun as your teacher, you won’t be able to learn it.”

Jiang Zhitong was extremely unhappy, wanting to stop this situation from happening.

Otherwise, not only would Sun Mo’s popularity surge, but he would also gain huge support. One must know that Ma Zhang had been a doctor for so many years and although his social connections might not be wide enough, his aid could help Sun Mo save five years of hard work at the very least.

The spectators only wanted to watch a good show. When the great teachers here heard what Jiang Zhitong said, they involuntarily nodded, feeling that Ma Zhang would gain nothing from doing this.

In any case, they would definitely observe their personal disciples closely over a long period before deciding whether or not to teach them such an important skill.

“Teacher Jiang, what do you mean by this?”

Li Ziqi immediately stood up and rebutted in a loud voice.

“Hmph!”

Jiang Zhitong naturally wouldn’t dispute with a junior.

“My teacher is absolutely not such a person.”

Ying Baiwu stood up and her fingers grabbed her sword hilt with force. Her phoenix eyes were filled with balefulness. (I will kill everyone who dares to sully my teacher even if the other party is a saint!)

“In that case, have you guys learned it?”

An examiner started to mock them. He belonged to the Jiang Clan and naturally would protect Jiang Zhitong’s authority.

“Yup!”

Li Ziqi’s tone was as it should be by right. “We have a total of six people. Other than junior martial brother Xuanyuan Po who doesn’t have any interest, the rest of us have learned the Ancient Capturing Dragon Hands before.”

To Sun Mo, the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands were nothing but the handicraft of a masseuse. Moreover, he wasn’t that narrow-minded.

Si~

The moment the little sunny egg said this, all the great teachers were stunned as they subconsciously glanced at Sun Mo. Their gazes were like looking at the biggest wastrel ever that could leave his name in history.

(You are not even going to observe their characters?)

Mei Yazhi clapped softly as a smile of admiration appeared on her face. This was the magnanimity of saint-level great teachers.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Mei Yazhi +100. Friendly (560/1,000).

Ma Zhang smiled as well. He was even more sure that his decision was not a mistake.

“Nonsense, I don’t believe. Why don’t you prove...”

The examiner persisted and just when he wanted to continue doubting, he was interrupted by Li Ziqi.

“Do you want us to prove it right now?” Li Ziqi’s lips curled. “Sure, who do we choose? You can randomly select a person then!”

“Let me do it!”

The papaya girl raised her hand while eating her melons. “My skill in the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands is the weakest, but I can guarantee I can make you look like a hippo at the very least!”

“Eh!”

They were dumbstruck, suddenly feeling a little panicked. The look in the eyes of the papaya girl was too pure. They could tell with a single glance that she didn’t know how to lie.

“This huge papaya is too pure, but the other one seems to be intelligent and meticulous. Such a girl definitely doesn’t have a simple background.”

Li Ruolan glanced at Li Ziqi. Other than her small chest, Li Ziqi had no other flaws. (I will give you 9 marks. As for the girl with huge papayas...)

(Sorry, I will only give you one mark.)

(Who asked your papayas to be so large?!)

(Hmph, in any case they are bigger than mine. So, I will have to give you a low mark.)

“Teacher Jiang, please do not doubt others without proof. Teacher Sun didn’t accept Grandmaster Ma because he is showing him respect. It isn’t because he is unwilling to pass the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to him.”

Gu Xiuxun stared at Jiang Zhitong. “Also, his cultivation art is a peerless saint-tier one, and Teacher Sun owes it exclusively.”

Si~

After hearing the words 'peerless saint-tier', the audience instantly marveled in shock as they revealed looks of envy.

One must know that such a cultivation art was of the absolute highest level.

Hmph!

Jiang Zhitong couldn't be bothered to answer Gu Xiuxun.

"Hehe, also, I know this cultivation art as well!"

Gu Xiuxun smiled.

"Huh?"

"How can that be possible?"

"It's for certain now. Sun Mo is a wastrel."

The great teachers immediately started commenting and talking to each other, staring dumbfoundedly at Sun Mo. For the sake of obtaining a smile from a beauty, you actually gave up such an important thing?

The audience immediately started gossiping.

"There's definitely something between the two of them."

"Just something on? This is a peerless saint-tier art. Most probably, their relationship is an intimate one."

"Stop talking nonsense. Even if she was his wife, she wouldn't be qualified to learn it. Is he not afraid that she might run off with some other men? Wait a minute, given Sun Mo's handsome face, his wife would definitely not run away."

"What a fallacy. What if he is a silver spear point that's actually made of pewter?"

The discussion was in full swing. They all felt that the price they paid for their tickets was extremely worth it.

Sun Mo glanced at the masochist as he mouthed, 'Thanks!'

Gu Xiuxun didn't have any power or backing but was willing to stand out for him, angrily arguing against Jiang Zhitong. It could be considered that she had shredded all pretense of cordiality with Jiang Zhitong's faction.

Gu Xiuxun lifted her eyebrow and mouthed, 'It's fine.' (You are my brother-in-law. It's only normal that I help you.)

After hearing Gu Xiuxun exposing this fact and seeing her and Sun Mo having eye contact with each other, Li Ruolan suddenly felt very angry. With a snapping sound, her fountain pen that was worth 100,000 taels of silver was broken.

The major characters on the judging panel had experienced many storms before. But after they heard Gu Xiuxun's words, they also felt incomparably shocked.

Many of them even felt their lips trembling, but they were at a loss for words. From the movements of their lips, they seemed to be mouthing the word 'idiot', referring to Sun Mo.

The atmosphere here froze for a time.

"Teacher Sun, our job as great teachers is to transmit the dao, impart knowledge, and dispel doubts. This has nothing to do with the student's age, identity, and glory. Don't be restricted by the bindings that arose from secular perception. It's better for you to view the relationship between teacher and student in a simpler and purer manner!"

Mei Yazhi gave him a pointer.

Swish~

A halo was activated, shining with golden light.

Priceless Advice was activated.

Sun Mo started, he instantly had much comprehension in his mind. After that, he bowed slightly to express his respect, "Many thanks for Teacher Mei's guidance!"

"I don't dare to say that my words are guidance. Teacher Sun's magnanimity is truly worthy for all of us to learn from!"

Mei Yazhi smiled lightly at Sun Mo. The more she looked at him, the more she admired him. (Ai, how good would it be if he could become my son-in-law?)

After hearing Sun Mo obtain the admiration of Mei Yazhi, let alone the examinees, even the high-ranking great teachers felt some envy.

After all, Mei Yazhi was a major character in the alchemy world. Just a sentence of guidance from her was enough to save young people several years of hard work.

"Ma Zhang, let me ask you again. Do you really want to take me as your personal teacher? Are you willing to listen to my guidance and teachings? Will you address Ziqi and the others as your senior martial siblings? In fact, have you considered how you would face your own students?"

Sun Mo's tone grew solemn. "Once it's been done, it can't be undone."

"Yes, I've already thought things through and am willing to be a student under Teacher. I will wait upon you and also seriously learn from you."

Ma Zhang kowtowed. "I hope that Teacher will grant me my wish!"

Ma Zhang didn't hesitate. Face? If his personal students felt that he had embarrassed them, they could leave and he would definitely do nothing to stop them.

As for the opinions of others, Ma Zhang had never cared about them. In his heart, he only wanted to focus on upgrading his medical skills to help the dying and heal the injured!

“It’s over!”

Seeing how determined his teacher was, Sun Xiaoliu felt helpless. He then knelt beside his teacher.

“Grand teacher, please accept a bow from your grand disciple!”

Sigh, he had many martial aunts and uncles in the blink of an eye. Also, they were all 12 to 13 years of age. He felt as though he was drunk.

### **Chapter 576: New Great Teacher Halo Obtained!**

“Ma Zhang, with so many great teachers as witnesses, I shall accept you as my personal student.”

Sun Mo straightened his back and looked at Ma Zhang. “I will attentively teach you the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands. I also hope that your medical skills will improve to the next level.

“Other than this, I also have some minor accomplishments in the study of spirit runes, the art of spiritual control, botany, including herbology and planting. If you wish to learn them, you can come and listen to my lectures more often in the future.”

Sun Mo wasn’t boasting when he said these nor was he showing off his capabilities. Rather, he was doing things according to the rules of the great teacher world. When a student took on a personal teacher, the teacher had the obligation to list out all his proficient subjects to the student.

This was to prove that he wasn’t selfish. As long as his personal students wanted to learn, he would definitely do his best to teach them.

(Si~ Minor accomplishments?)

What boastful words!

After hearing Sun Mo, the surrounding great teachers were incomparably shocked and felt even more confused about Sun Mo’s true strength. However, since he dared to say something like this, he must be quite capable.

Sun Mo looked at Sun Xiaoliu. This person could be considered his grand student, right?

Forget it, he truly didn’t know how to address him. He would simply pretend that he didn’t see Sun Xiaoliu.

“Many thanks, Teacher. I will definitely work hard so I can defend your honor and reputation.”

As Ma Zhang spoke, he solemnly kowtowed and proceeded with the ceremony.

Sun Xiaoliu followed and also kowtowed. He kowtowed three times more than Ma Zhang. There was no solution to this as this was something a grand student should do.

After seeing Sun Mo helping Ma Zhang up, Mei Yazhi and the other major characters applauded and sent their congratulations over.

“This time around, it’s useless no matter who becomes the top ranker of the examination. Sun Mo will surely be the most famous person.”

“Impressive! He actually accepted a 5-star great teacher as a disciple during the examination. This should be something that only happens once in a century, right?”

“Not only so, given Sun Mo’s talent, he most probably would become the top ranker as well!”

The examinees were all so jealous that their eyes turned red. If it wasn’t for the fact that they knew all 5-star great teachers valued themselves a lot, they might even suspect that this whole thing was something staged to boost Sun Mo’s fame.

Li Ruolan adjusted the image-recording stone’s angle and recorded every single scene, including the expressions of the people in the surroundings.

She felt that this scene might have the possibility to become a classic a hundred years later.

“Teacher Sun is so impressive!”

Xia Yuan was envious.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xia Yuan +500. Respect (2,170/10,000).

Yeah!”

Gu Xiuxun sighed ruefully. When would she be able to shine as brilliantly as him?

(Speaking of which, since I can’t beat him, how about marrying him?)

(Aiya, this idea isn’t bad!)

Applause also rang out from the audience. The matter today was sufficient for them to brag to their friends for three months.

“Hmm, we have an additional junior martial brother now?”

Lu Zhiruo blinked.

“Yup, an eighty-year-old one!”

Jiang Leng, who usually didn’t like to speak, suddenly interjected. “I feel that I instantly got much older!”

“This corny joke isn’t funny.”

Tantai Yutang felt pain in his scrotum upon hearing that.

“Should we prepare a meeting gift for our junior martial brother?”

The papaya girl was conflicted and looked at her eldest martial sister.

“Let’s act according to the circumstances.”

Li Ziqi mentally mused (How would I know? Also, how should I act seeing that I’m the eldest martial sister of a 5-star great teacher? Is there anyone with experience? I’m holding on the line, this matter is very urgent.)



However, her teacher was truly impressive. If this matter was known by her aunt, her aunt would definitely not object to her relationship with Sun Mo.

(As expected, my teacher is the greatest!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +500. Reverence (31,060/100,000)

“Teacher Sun, congratulations!”

Fang Wuji also sent his congratulations. He didn’t feel strange at all. Given Sun Mo’s character and talent, he would only be surprised if he wasn’t able to convince Ma Zhang.

“...”

Song Lang was completely dumbstruck. (What sort of development is this? Wasn’t this just a case of blood inspection to verify a person’s identity? How did it become such a scene? Could it be that I’m still asleep in the Redsleeve Brothel? If this isn’t in a dream, how could the happenings be so absurd?)

“Thanks!”

Sun Mo thanked everyone. After that, he looked at Fang Wuji and Song Lang. “I’ve delayed the battle between the two of you. I’m going to leave now. Main examiner, please continue to host the battle.”

(I want you to continue to delay things!)

Song Lang’s lips curled. Sadly, he had to face reality.

Those who had no businesses here were driven off. The examinees returned to the preparation area. After that, the main examiner announced the start of the competition again.

“Song Lang, I originally planned to kill you. But after seeing the matter between Teacher Sun and Teacher Ma, I suddenly discovered that I was trapped by my own emotions and I’m truly not worthy of the title ‘great teacher’ yet. I shall spare your life. However, I will cripple your energy channels. I won’t allow you to continue using the title of a great teacher to do some shameless and despicable things.”

Fang Wuji brandished his sword. Compared to earlier, there was a sense of sublimation in terms of his mental state now.

“Hence, you still have time if you forfeit now. If not, don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

“F\*\*\* you!”

Song Lang cursed. Honestly speaking, he was somewhat terrified. However, if he conceded after being called out by Fang Wuji like that, wouldn’t that mean that he was admitting he was trash?

Besides, forfeiting before the eyes of tens of thousands of people? Wasn’t that a little too embarrassing?

(No, I have to fight. According to Zhang Li’s information, even if I’m weaker, I’m only slightly weaker.)

Song Lang inhaled deeply as his gaze turned resolute. “Fang Wuji, you kept sullyng my character. I’m going to seek justice now.”

“Song Lang, fifth level of the divine force realm. Please guide me!”

After reporting his cultivation base, Song Lang regained his confidence. Although he was inferior in terms of teaching students, he did put in plenty of hard work in his cultivation.

“Wanting me to greet you? You are not worthy!”

After Fang Wuji spoke, his wrist twisted as hundreds of streaks of sword light shot toward Song Lang.

BOOM!

A vast pressure gushed forth like the tides, rushing into Song Lang’s face.

“What’s this?”

Song Lang was stunned and subconsciously retreated.

The Unbounded Sword was a saint-tier cultivation art. Although it was an inferior-graded one, it still had the word ‘saint’ in its name. Also, Fang Wuji’s aptitude was extremely high. The moment he unleashed it, the might it produced was extremely strong.

A cold and sharp sword intent instantly spread out. The audience in the spectator stands immediately narrowed their eyes because they felt a piercing pain.

Their weapons clashed and the two figures split apart. Victory and defeat was already decided.

Fang Wuji retracted his sword and jumped down from the arena.

Song Lang turned his head. At the next instant, both his arms were severed, dropping on the floor. His body was grievously wounded and slashed by a thousand cuts as his blood sprayed all over the ground.

Argh~

The intense pain rushed toward Song Lang’s head as he screamed in agony. With a thudding sound, he then fell onto the ground.

“Ah!”

Zhang Li clasped her mouth with her hands as shock filled her eyes. Fang Wuji was actually so strong? Why couldn’t she tell this from their spars before?

Zhang Li didn’t know that because Fang Wuji had loved her, he couldn’t bear to break her confidence. Hence, he had always given way to her when they sparred.

Given Zhang Li’s lousy judgment ability, how would she be able to discover such a detail?

“Zhang Li, you lied to me!”

Song Lang howled. If he had known that Fang Wuji was so powerful, he would have forfeited right away disregarding the loss of face!

“I...”

Zhang Li wanted to explain, but she closed her mouth again and lowered her head. Song Lang was crippled now and also hated her. In that case, she would not be able to stay in the Springflower Academy any longer. What should she do in the future?

Should she look for Fang Wuji?

Speaking of which, this fellow was now so handsome. He would surely not fancy her anymore, right?

For a time, Zhang Li's emotions grew chaotic.

...

The battle continued and Sun Mo had already returned to the resting area. However, the examinees were still stealthily sneaking glances at him like they were looking at pandas in a zoo. This caused him to feel very uncomfortable. Hence, he decided to leave the battle dojo.

The Westmountain Academy's campus had a different feeling when it was evening.

Ding!

“Congratulations on accepting your seventh personal disciple. Reward: 1 golden treasure chest!”

The system broke Sun Mo's thought process.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining Ma Zhang's approval and admiration. Besides, he is sincere when he asks you to take him on as a personal student. You have accomplished a great teacher accomplishment – getting a high-ranking teacher to take you as a personal teacher. Reward: 1 mysterious treasure chest!”

Ding!

“Congratulations on accepting Ma Zhang. You've advanced another step on the path of great teachers and accomplished a great teacher feat. Reward: 1 great teacher emblem.”

He got a total of three wards and they were all very good items.

“...”

Sun Mo suddenly felt like happiness had rammed into him. In just a single afternoon, he actually obtained 2x great teacher emblems, two mysterious treasure chests, and two golden treasure chests.

But after carefully thinking about it, the deed he did today would cause a great uproar in the great teacher world. From now onward, when people spoke of Sun Mo, his title 'One-Vote Sun' and 'That Sun Mo who speaks about dogs' would no longer be as applicable. 'God Hands' was now Sun Mo's title.

In the great teacher world, this was a title that was worth its weight in gold.

“Teacher look at the time. I think the third round won't continue today. We can rest now!”

Li Ziqi mumbled, contemplating if she should book an entire hotel to celebrate!

Sun Mo then turned his head and looked at Lu Zhiruo.

The papaya girl was currently eating a melon while squatting beside a flower bed. Upon noticing Sun Mo's gaze, she immediately passed her melon over. "Teacher, do you want this?"

"You guys don't need to follow me. You all should go and watch the battles and broaden your horizons."

Sun Mo instructed. "As for Zhiruo, stay behind!"

It was impossible for him to let his lucky mascot go.

Sun Mo didn't waste time and directly patted the papaya girl's head.

"Open the gold treasure chest first!"

Even before the golden light faded away, it was already engulfed by a thick green light. This was a time emblem, a ten-year one.

The reward was too lacking!

Sun Mo hesitated a little but still decided to continue opening his chests. This was because he had already yearned for a new great teacher halo for a very long time.

"Open another gold chest!"

Ding!

"Congratulations, you have obtained 1/7 of a mysterious turtle shell."

Very good, this was the type of reward Sun Mo hated the most. He truly wanted to stomp this stupid turtle shell into pieces.

"Let's continue!"

The dense purple air around the mysterious treasure chest dissipated, leaving behind a skill book clad in a golden glow.

Sun Mo's eyes brightened.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've obtained the great teacher halo 'Lingering Sound'. Proficiency level: entry-grade. After casting it, the duration will last for 15 minutes."

"This halo has the effect of sound amplification. It can increase the volume of your voice and its range is 50 meters. Also, the sound will continue lingering on. It will be clear, resounding, and pleasant to listen to."

"After casting this halo, you will gain a gift with words. The words you speak will contain a marvelous rhythm and cause listeners to involuntarily become intoxicated."

Happiness came too suddenly, and Sun Mo wasn't able to react in time. He had obtained his 10th great teacher halo just like this.

## Chapter 577: Passing Smoothly

There was an ancient saying – Lingering sound falls incessantly on the ears for three days.

This meant that if a person's voice was very pleasant to listen to, it would cause others to pause involuntarily as they felt reluctant to leave. Even if the voice stopped, their ears could still hear the lingering echo for many days.

When a great teacher's lecture was conducted perfectly, the effect of Lingering Sound would also occur. Students would feel reluctant to leave the classroom and yearned to continue listening.

Such a state was similar to when one ate a delicacy or drank an excellent brew.

When a great teacher had outstanding talent and had conducted many lectures that made students feel reluctant for the class to end, they would then comprehend Lingering Sound after a while.

Sun Mo carefully appreciated this great teacher halo. It didn't merely amplify his voice, but it would also cause his voice to be filled with magnetism.

His voice would become so pleasant to listen to that even kids who hated learning would calm down and listen attentively.

"Good stuff!"

Sun Mo was very satisfied. The range of usage for this great teacher halo was very broad. It could be used for every lesson, even for private lessons where he tutored his personal students.

Naturally, it was also extremely difficult to comprehend this halo. The possessors must have excellent gift of the gab, inner character, and comprehension ability, as well as a strong reserve of knowledge. Only when all these factors were combined would students wish to continue listening to your lecture.

To give an example, Sun Mo's Medical Cultivation lecture was extremely popular. One had to enjoy the same popularity in their lectures for three years before they had a chance to comprehend this halo.

Hence, this halo was extremely prestigious and only old great teachers who had both talent and learning could grasp it.

"My lucky mascot is truly impressive."

Sun Mo laughed and patted Lu Zhiruo's head.

"Hehe!"

The papaya girl smiled radiantly.

"Open the last chest!"

Sun Mo was fine with anything now. In any case, he had profited immensely today after obtaining Lingering Sound. Evidently, the luck of Lucky Goddess Lu wasn't something an unlucky person like Sun Mo could conjecture.

After the purple light faded away, a palm-sized skill book appeared. It was so heavy that it could be used as a brick to kill people.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining the mid-tier planting technique. Proficiency level: elementary.”

“Are you forcing me to evolve on the path of a druid?”

Sun Mo teased, feeling joy in his heart.

In the great teacher world, a planter wasn't a popular occupation. After all, one had to deal with mud, fertilizer, seeds, and all sorts of things like those every day. It simply wasn't cool at all.

Moreover, their production rate was low. Even if you had a saint-tier seedling or plant, how long would they need to grow?

Nature had its own laws. For example, divine-level medicine or fruits would at least need several hundred years to completely mature or even a thousand years as they needed to absorb the spiritual qi of heavens and earth.

Even an old freak at the Longevity Realm wouldn't be able to live long enough for the plant to produce fruits multiple times.

Look at the occupation of an alchemist and a weaponsmith. Even if they used a year to produce a top-grade pill or a weapon, their profits would still be much higher compared to a planter.

However, Sun Mo didn't feel like that. Planting was something that concerned a large-scale program of lasting importance to everyone's livelihood. In this world, any species that wanted to continue living on had to eat things that were grown from the earth.

In the modern world, even China focused on agriculture, let alone the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces who were akin to countries in the feudal era. Whether or not the root of their country was strong depended on how much grain and foodstuff the country could produce.

Strictly speaking, to the general public, Sun Mo's mastery of planting techniques actually benefited everyone. It was the most useful skill to have.

“This subject can be taught to untalented students or even common people who can't sense spirit qi.”

A few ideas immediately appeared in Sun Mo's mind.

If he could manage to do so, even if the Central Province Academy had no way to enter the rankings of the Nine Greats, it would still be considered a holy ground.

“System, use three 10-years time emblems to upgrade the elementary-grade planting technique.”

Sun Mo instructed.

If he didn't improve the elementary-grade planting technique to the grandmaster-grade, there would be no way for him to learn the mid-tier planting technique.

Sun Mo's body was cloaked in green light as a vast amount of knowledge flooded his mind, allowing him to have a brand new understanding of planting techniques.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your proficiency in the planting technique has been increased to the grandmaster-grade.”

After the system congratulated him, it asked, “Do you want to learn the mid-tier planting technique?”

“Learn it!”

As Sun Mo’s voice faded, the brick-shaped skill book shattered into motes of light. After that, they shot into Sun Mo’s glabella.

After the motes of lights entered, they were akin to seeds that fell into his mind. They took root, germinated, and then rapidly grew.

In an instant, they transformed into all sorts of strange-looking plants. Their vast root system pierced into his neurons and released a large amount of high-level knowledge.

Very soon, Sun Mo’s mind was completely filled. He felt pain from a sense of swelling.

Sun Mo waved his hands and cast Encyclopedic Knowledge on himself as he started to memorize the knowledge carefully.

Li Ziqi and the others tactfully stopped speaking after they saw Sun Mo sank into silence. They then stepped back a little.

“Why do I feel that Teacher has grown stronger again?”

Lu Zhiruo surveyed Sun Mo, feeling a little puzzled. Her teacher didn’t seem to have done anything!

...

When Sun Mo awoke, it was already late night.

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo stayed here. Actually, Ying Baiwu also wanted to remain behind, but she was chased away by the little sunny egg. After all, the iron-headed girl was going to participate in the student battle two days later. She had to reserve her energy.

As for Tantai Yutang, that sickly invalid had long since sneaked away after making an excuse that he was unwell.

“You are finally awake!”

Li Ruolan who was sitting on a chair stood up. She then walked elegantly over. “Sun Mo, can I ask you a few questions?”

Because her fountain pen was broken, Li Ruolan directly used an image-recording stone to do the interview.

“Regarding the fact that you accepted Ma Zhang as a personal disciple, do you feel very great pressure?”

“If a woman sleeps late, it’s very easy for them to get wrinkles. Besides, they will age very fast.”

Sun Mo truly had no time to deal with a reporter.

“Teacher Sun, can I treat your answer as a sign of evasion?”

Li Ruolan smiled, as sweet as a blooming flower. This was her ultimate killing move that had always been successful.

“The condition of your skin is already at 27 years old.”

Sun Mo scared Li Ruolan.

“Eh!”

Li Ruolan subconsciously touched her face and felt a little panic. “I’m only 18, don’t talk nonsense!”

“What a coincidence. I’m 18 too, I’m still underaged!”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes and stared carefully at Li Ruolan.

“What are you doing?”

Li Ruolan’s right hand fastened her collar. (I’m not going to let you look.)

“Recently, have you been staying up late? You should drink less tea that makes you stay awake. Even your ‘great aunt’ has been late for quite a few days now.”

After Sun Mo spoke, he could no longer be bothered with this beautiful reporter.

“Eh? How did you know? You have God Hands and not God Eyes. You didn’t even touch me, yet you know my ailment?”

Li Ruolan was curious and chased after him. Her eyes shone with the luster of gossip. As expected, this Sun Mo truly had enough value to make her continue chasing after him.

However, what the hell was a ‘great aunt’?

(My mother only has a few older and younger brothers!)

“Reporter Li, the time is no longer early. My teacher still needs to participate in the match tomorrow. Please excuse us!”

Li Ziqi blocked Li Ruolan.

(Do you think you can do anything you want just because you are beautiful?)

(Sorry, my teacher doesn’t care about this.)

“That’s true!”

Li Ruolan turned her eyes and aimed the image-recording stone at the little sunny egg. “Can I interview you then?”

...

Sun Mo returned to the hotel. After a simple meal and washing himself up, he went to sleep. He then woke up in the morning like every other day.

Today, the third round of the Great Teachers Battle would begin and the top twelve in the upper and lower brackets would be determined. Tomorrow, a heavyweight confrontation would happen.



It was finally Sun Mo's turn at the sixth match.

"#178 Sun Mo and #1,903 Wang Qing. Please get up the stage!"

The main examiner announced.

The audience instantly fell silent. All of them were waiting to watch a fascinating match.

"Teacher Wang!"

Sun Mo didn't expect to run into someone familiar. This person was none other than the young great teacher who had sprained his ankle during the announcement date for the written examination result.

"Teacher Sun!"

Wang Qing clasped his hands and smiled. "I didn't expect that when we meet again, it would be in such a situation."

"Yeah!"

Sun Mo didn't use Divine Sight to peer at Wang Qing's stats. "Should we begin?"

"It's fine!"

Wang Qing shook his head. "If you didn't help me with your massage that day, I most probably would still be lame!"

After Wang Qing saw Ma Zhang taking Sun Mo as a personal teacher yesterday, he understood how greatly Sun Mo's massage had helped him.

Without Sun Mo, with his leg disability, it would be very difficult for him to even win the initial match.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Qing +500. Friendly (760/1,000).

"It's nothing much. There's no need for you to mind it too much."

After hearing the notification, Sun Mo felt that this Wang Qing wasn't bad.

"Not only so, because of your guidance that day, my Greencloud Divine Leg broke through the bottleneck and my cultivation base improved to the next level. Hence, regardless of the reasons, I shouldn't fight you!"

Wang Qing persisted.

"What does he mean? Is this another case of forfeiture again?"

"What are they doing? Is it so difficult to just fight?"

"From their words, it seems Sun Mo helped Wang Qing before?"

The audience felt depressed because they wouldn't be able to see Sun Mo's fascinating performance. The examinees also felt depressed because there was no one wasting Sun Mo's strength and stamina. Didn't that mean that Sun Mo was a step closer to obtaining the championship?

“Aiya, how many pieces of news did I miss out on?”

Li Ruolan felt vexed. (Should I just follow Sun Mo every day?)

“Are you guys going to fight or not?”

The main examiner asked.

“Teacher Wang, you can’t act like this!”

Sun Mo bitterly smiled.

“Teacher Sun, leaving aside the fact that you helped me, even if you didn’t, your selfless action of helping Fang Wuji is worthy of my admiration. Such moral and conduct is what I look up to. You have not recovered fully yet, right? Hence, if I fight with you now, it can be considered that I’m taking advantage of you. There’s no point even if I won.”

After Wang Qing spoke, he didn’t wait for Sun Mo to reply. He simply shouted ‘I forfeit’ and jumped down the arena.

Hua~

Seeing how decisive Wang Qing was, all the examinees were stunned. One must know that a great teacher could only take the examination five times. By doing this, Wang Qing was wasting one of his chances.

“Teacher Wang, why are you doing this?”

Sun Mo felt depressed. “This is the first time you are taking this examination, right? What would you do if you cannot pass it?”

Si~

After hearing this, the examiners all cast sidelong glances. This Wang Qing had a pretty good character. One must know that for ‘A’ grade schools and above, they would never hire teachers who failed the examinations before. Not even once.

However, Sun Mo was still the most impressive one. He actually made Wang Qing voluntarily give up. How charismatic was this?!

“Teacher Sun, believe in me!”

Wang Qing gestured with a thumbs up and was extremely optimistic. “In the loser bracket, other than Xie Cang, I have no one else in my eyes.”

### **Chapter 578: The Initial Appearance of the Mastermind Behind the Scenes**

The matches in the Great Teachers Battle continued. The weak were eliminated while the strong became the victors.

The lineup for the upper and lower bracket also gradually got clear. Those in the upper bracket were somewhat stronger. However, there was a dark horse in the lower bracket.

This person was none other than Shan Shi.

He insta-killed his opponents no matter whom he encountered.

He used a long and narrow sword and had extremely quick attack speed. Even a highly-graded graduate from Jixia Academy who had received cheers from the audience had both his arms severed with a single sword slash. He didn't even have the chance to struggle.

Yes, Shan Shi's attack pattern was the same throughout the battles, severing the arms of his opponents with a single slash. Not only was his technique bizarre, but it was very brutal as well.

Naturally, this was the Great Teachers Battle. Let alone heavy injuries, one even had to take responsibility for death themselves. If they were afraid, they could always choose to forfeit.

Although the examiners didn't like Shan Shi's character, they had no reason to expel him from the examination grounds.

For a time, everyone in the lower bracket was jittery and they were praying that they wouldn't encounter this brutal dark horse.

Gu Xiuxun and Sun Mo were in the upper bracket.

During the fourth round, after the masochist fought an intense battle and passed smoothly, it was Sun Mo's turn. His opponent wasn't weak and had defeated a seeded candidate from an 'A' grade school earlier. He could also be considered a little dark horse.

"We will be able to know Sun Mo's true strength now!"

The audience was filled with anticipation.

"Wang Bumin, fourth level of the divine force realm. Please guide me!"

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

After the two of them exchanged greetings, the battle started. Wang Bumin took the initiative to rush forward madly.

He wanted to defeat Sun Mo quickly. That was Wang Bumin's battle strategy. After all, Sun Mo was someone who cultivated in a saint-tier cultivation art. The moment Sun Mo used it, Wang Bumin was afraid he wouldn't be able to handle it.

Sun Mo wasn't anxious either. For the sake of accumulating experience as well as observing Wang Bumin's cultivation art, he simply focused on defense, allowing Wang Bumin to attack freely.

"Sun Mo, why are you not fighting?"

"F\*\*\*, can the match be nicer to watch? In this situation, what's the difference between them and turtles?"

"Attack, quickly attack!"

Many of the people cursing were Sun Mo's fans. There was no solution to this. In their eyes, Sun Mo should have swept through all opponents with invincibility, effortlessly subduing all his enemies. Now that he was turtling up, it was simply too embarrassing.

It was like when some fans watched their e-sports team in a tournament. There was no need for any cool tricks or to reverse the situation. They only wanted to see absolute dominance where there was no chance for the opponents to fight back, completely crushing their spirits!

However, in the eyes of true experts, Sun Mo's defense was simply seamless and impregnable. One could say that this was a textbook defense and there were many details that were worthy of observation for the sake of learning.

"There's no way for this Wang Bumin to win!"

"If it was me fighting and I saw such a turtle (Sun Mo), I would definitely despair!"

"I feel that Sun Mo seems to be able to predict the attacks of his enemies? Isn't this a little too terrifying?"

The examinees discussed. Although Wang Bumin's attacks were beautiful, all their attention was on Sun Mo.

Bai Shuang folded her hands across her chest and stood in the preparation area as she gradually furrowed her brows. The concept in Sun Mo's moves seemed to be the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art.

As a top graduate from the Skyraise Academy, not only had Bai Shuang seen the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art many times before, but she had even learned the first level to stimulate her potential.

Because of what she was seeing right now, Bai Shuang had a familiar feeling.

"It can't be, what am I blindly thinking about? The Grand Universe Formless Divine Art is the ultimate divine art of my school. Sun Mo has no qualification nor any opportunities to learn it!"

Even people like Bai Shuang who had achieved many glorious deeds for their school had no qualifications to learn everything.

Wang Bumin felt despair. If he continued attacking so ferociously, he would be defeated due to over-consumption of his spirit qi. That would definitely be a very embarrassing matter.

"I originally planned to use my 'trump card' when I got in the top 12. I didn't expect I would have to use it now. Sun Mo, you are really strong!"

After Wang Bumin sighed, he suddenly retreated and took a deep breath, calming his mind down. He then started to circulate spirit qi.

Bzz~

A weak layer of faint reddish glow appeared on Wang Bumin's chest. Despite his robes covering it, one could still see a hint of the glow.

“Spirit runes?”

Sun Mo frowned.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Wang Bumin’s aura instantly surged, exuding a sense of pressure. His enhancement in his aura could be visibly seen. Right now, his blood vessels were protruding on his face and neck. They looked like crawling earthworms.

“Mn?”

The main examiner, who was originally extremely bored because he felt Sun Mo would win for sure, suddenly grew serious when he saw this. “Could there be a reversal of situation?”

“Is this the berserk mode?”

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight. He didn’t take the initiative to attack due to curiosity.

Wang Bumin was at the fourth level of the divine force realm. However, his current reserve of spirit qi and combat strength were equal to someone at the seventh level.

Note: Target’s state is extremely unstable. Please remain cautious.

Note: This state can roughly last for three minutes.

After Sun Mo looked at the data, he found the best method to resolve this. With his current strength, he definitely wouldn’t be able to block someone at the seventh level of the divine force realm head-on. However, he would be able to last for three minutes.

“Sun Mo seems to be very confident?”

The major characters in the judging panel had admiration in their eyes. If it were up to them, they would definitely seize the chance to attack while Wang Bumin was pumping up his aura. They wouldn’t allow him to accumulate strength.

“Will something bad happen?”

Xuanyuan Po stared at Wang Bumin and frowned. “The state that this fellow is in is pretty terrifying!”

“Yeah, it’s terrifying.” Lu Zhiruo nodded. “However, Teacher absolutely wouldn’t lose.”

“Zhiruo, it’s not that I’m complaining. However, you are too confident in Teacher. This fellow is clearly using some sort of secret art to enhance his combat prowess.”

Tantai Yutang’s lips twitched.

Swish~

The papaya girl turned her head and glared at him. “Teacher will win for sure!”

“Okay, okay, okay. Your words are correct!”

The sickly invalid couldn’t be bothered to argue with a crazy fan.

“Is Sun Mo going to lose? That would be a sensational topic for sure.”

Li Ruolan opened her beautiful eyes wide. “However, if you lose, I will have to deduct three marks from you. After all, an imperfect man isn’t worthy of my admiration.”

Mei Ziyu clutched the corner of her clothes. Wang Bumin’s appearance was truly horrifying.

“Teacher Sun, sorry. Although you are very strong, victory is mine.”

Wang Bumin laughed. Because of his protruding blood vessels, his expressions were contorted. This caused his smile to look extremely fearsome. “Goodbye!”

After launching his victory speech, Wang Bumin lunged toward Sun Mo directly.

Giving Sun Mo the chance to forfeit?

(It’s impossible. Only by crushing him completely would my name resound throughout the great teacher world.)

BOOM!

Wang Bumin’s speed was extremely fast. His momentum was ferocious and was akin to a cannonball. His shadow flashed and he arrived before Sun Mo in an instant.

Sun Mo lifted his blade and side-stepped. But at this moment, Wang Bumin was like a bird flying through the air. He suddenly pierced out with a spear, aiming for Sun Mo’s head.

Bang!

Wang Bumin’s body suddenly exploded. Leaving aside his tattered robes, a large amount of flesh and blood mixed together and blasted out, sprinkling over half the arena.

Swish~

Sun Mo executed the Wind King Divine Steps and narrowly evaded everything.

Wang Bumin was like a dead pig. With a bang, his entire body smashed into the arena as it twitched in pain, which caused him to curl up into a ball.

“...”

Everyone fell silent.

The spectators who were unhappy with Sun Mo were completely stunned. (Where’s the ultimate move Wang Bumin was supposed to use? Why did you end up losing even before attacking?)

(Are you here to be a comedian?)

“Sun Mo’s absolute killing technique is actually so terrifying?”

An examinee exclaimed.

“Are you retarded? Clearly, there’s a problem with Wang Bumin himself.”

Gu Xiuxun had a look of speechlessness on her face. (You are so stupid, but you still dare to come here and take the 2-star examination?)

“Ah? Really?”

The examinee was shocked. “Isn’t his luck a little too bad? I initially thought that he fell because Sun Mo unleashed a very powerful ultimate technique that I couldn’t understand!”

After the examinee spoke, the nearby examinees also heaved a sigh of relief.

Honestly speaking, all of them thought the same thing. After all, something like a self-explosion was too rare.

“Doctor team, quickly save him!”

The main examiner shouted and rushed toward Wang Bumin quickly.

Sun Mo hesitated a little but still walked over. Although he might not be able to help, if he walked away like this, it didn’t seem to be too good.

“This victory...”

Sun Mo was also speechless. (Could it be that the luck I gained after I patted the papaya girl’s head yesterday wasn’t used up yet?)

“How is it? I said earlier that Teacher would win, right?”

Lu Zhiruo was very complacent.

“...”

The sickly invalid was dumbfounded. This could work as well?

“That’s luck. It doesn’t count.”

Xuanyuan Po shook his head. He wanted to see his teacher defeating Wang Bumin with martial might.

“Why not?”

Lu Zhiruo was unhappy. “As long as Teacher didn’t cheat, a win is a win!”

Since she was young until now, Lu Zhiruo had participated in many tests. Although she was quite silly, she was able to obtain a good result every time. This was because her opponent would always encounter unexpected situations. For example, her opponent fell sick, or they were injured accidentally before the test, including some unfathomable reasons that forced them to forfeit the test.

(If things were according to what Xuanyuan Po said, doesn’t it mean that my victories don’t count as well? How can that be?! After all, I wasn’t the one that forced them to forfeit?)

(It can’t possibly be that I have to jump in a pond just because I’m fighting someone who is suffering from a cold, right? Could I only fight him after I suffered a cold as well?)

(This is illogical!)

Ma Zhang led the doctor team and rushed over to the arena to perform emergency aid for Wang Bumin.

As a 5-star great teacher that had practiced the medical arts for several decades and read a vast number of medical books, Ma Zhang's experience was extremely deep. He could tell the reason for the injury with just a single glance.

"He suffered a backlash from the spirit runes he used!"

Ma Zhang reported.

Upon hearing this, those major characters who were originally worried relaxed and sat back down. Even the main examiner was calm again.

This was a classic example of someone suffering due to his own sins!

The so-called spirit rune backlash would occur only because a cultivator had tattooed spirit runes on his or her body for the sake of increasing their strength. After that, the spirit runes got damaged or there might be a conflict with the spirit qi in their bodies due to some reason, triggering an explosion.

Usually speaking, it was very rare for cultivators to tattoo spirit runes on their bodies. Because this was a short-cut, a lazy behavior.

Usually speaking, only those above middle-age or cultivators in a bottleneck would choose to use such a method to increase their strength.

As for Wang Bumin, he was merely in his twenties and was in the prime of his youth. However, he actually chose to use such a method. Also, the tattoos on his skin were considered quite a lot.

For people who chose to walk shortcuts, no one would pity them when they became unlucky.

This was the first time Sun Mo saw someone suffering from backlash caused by their spirit runes. Hence, he wanted to research it more. In the end, Ma Zhang suddenly shouted, "The spirit qi explosion is going out of control. Teacher Jiang, could you please assist?"

### **Chapter 579: Sun Mo Taking Action, Saving a Life!**

Cultivators would usually love their bodies and wouldn't recklessly tattoo spirit runes on themselves. Even if they did so, they might not suffer from a backlash. Hence, such a situation was not commonly seen.

However, given Ma Zhang's identity, he had seen quite a few of such cases in his tens of years of experience and even treated some. Hence, he roughly knew the treatment process.

But this time around once Ma Zhang went to inspect Wang Bumin, he immediately felt that something was wrong.

The injury caused by spirit rune backlash was due to spirit qi erupting in one's body, destroying one's energy channels and damaging one's muscles. What doctors could do was quickly discharge the spirit qi in the patient's body, stop their blood flow, and sew their wounds up.

Usually speaking, after suffering from spirit rune backlash, a great amount of the spirit qi in one's body would be released and it would gradually return to calmness until it vanished completely. After all, if



one's energy channels and body were damaged, it was impossible for them to continue releasing spirit qi.

However, Wang Bumin was like a spirit stone now. Spirit qi gushed unceasingly out from his body.

“Spirit qi going out of control?”

Jiang Zhitong jumped onto the stage and glanced at Wang Bumin. After that, he began to frown heavily.

Jiang Wei was a 6-star great teacher and had deep attainments in the field of spirit runes. Jiang Zhitong learned from his father and also had extraordinary talent. Hence, he was able to tell what was unusual about Wang Bumin with just a glance.

“Yes, his body kept producing spirit qi unceasingly!”

Ma Zhang felt some headache. This was because he wasn't a spirit rune master and wasn't able to find the origin point of the spirit qi. He had no way to resolve this issue by the roots, hence, he wasn't able to cure it.

At this moment, Wang Bumin's state was simply too frightening. Spirit qi kept gushing forth from him, causing explosions to constantly occur within his body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Not only did flesh and blood splatter forth, but some bone fragments also flowed out.

The ground of the arena was already dyed red.

“Dagger!”

After Jiang Zhitong spoke, Sun Xiaoliu immediately passed over a long and narrow dagger used to cut flesh.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Jiang Zhitong's actions were very quick. He cut out egg-sized balls of flesh from Wang Bumin's legs, the sole of his feet, knees, kidneys, and dantian.

Sun Mo wanted to stop him. The positions Jiang Zhitong indicated had no mistakes; they were the core points of the spirit runes. After they were severed, the flow of spirit qi would stop.

However, such a method was overly cruel and would cause irreversible damage. One could say that Wang Bumin was crippled now. In the future even if he could continue to cultivate, he would have no more future.

Liang Hongda and the other major characters came over. They were all expressionless.

Sun Mo thought for a little but eventually chose not to speak. Jiang Zhitong had already taken action. Even if he said something, he wouldn't be able to turn back time. Moreover, not only the examinees disliked Wang Bumin, these major characters did too.

Honestly speaking, people who depended on unorthodox methods like tattooing spirit runes on their bodies to increase their strength were very loathsome.

“The fluctuation of the spirit qi is weaker now!”

Ma Zhang heaved a sigh of relief and started to help Wang Bumin stop the bleeding.

Jiang Zhitong continued with his work. After digging out a ball of flesh from Wang Bumin’s scapula, he suddenly frowned and tossed aside the dagger before he stood up.

“Teacher Ma, don’t waste your effort. There’s no hope for him!”

Jiang Zhitong explained, “There’s also a spirit rune inside his head. We won’t be able to dig that out!”

Ma Zhang started. He looked at Wang Wubin who was convulsing in unconsciousness as he persuaded again, “Let’s just try our best. He is still a child!”

Yeah, to Ma Zhang who was in his eighties, Wang Bumin who was in his twenties was still a child. There would always be people taking the wrong path, but they shouldn’t deny them any chance to improve and change themselves for the better, right?

Before this, even if Jiang Zhitong knew it was impossible to save the patient, he would still give Ma Zhang some face. But after Ma Zhang had taken Sun Mo as his teacher?

“It’s impossible to save him!”

Jiang Zhitong persisted.

“Teacher Jiang, I have a Soul Halt Pill here!”

Mei Zhiya spoke and took out a small porcelain bottle.

Swish~

The eyes of everyone immediately looked over, filled with a blazing light.

A Soul Halt Pill was a top-grade alchemy pill that could help someone in critical condition. As long as the person didn’t die immediately, it would be able to retain a single breath of life for that person, allowing them to await a doctor’s help.

Naturally, such pills would usually be very expensive. Most probably, only grandmaster alchemists could take them out.

“This Wang Bumin truly has dog-shit luck!”

“Grandmaster Mei is so benevolent!”

“If I can speak, such a person who chose the unorthodox way and refused to cultivate solidly step-by-step truly deserves his death.”

Many discussions could be heard among the crowd.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Leng’s expression turned to one of disappointment as he felt very self-inferior.

“Junior brother, you are different. It was not by your choice.”

Li Ziqi was attentive and caring. She immediately consoled Jiang Leng when she noticed his expression.

“Thanks, eldest martial sister. I’m fine!”

Jiang Leng squeezed out a smile.

At a corner of the spectator stand, a youth sat there and was eating some pastries. After hearing the discussion in the surroundings, his lips curled.

(What a bunch of ignorant ants.)

No, he should call them retards instead. If there was a short-cut in front of you, why would you refuse to take it? There were only two answers – either you had no strength to take it or you were too cowardly to take it.

As for Wang Bumin on the stage, he belonged to the first category. He was an unlucky fool who didn’t have the strength to take this shortcut. (However, this can’t be blamed on you. Who asked you to be a mortal?)

(Not anyone can endure my teacher’s spirit runes!)

“Teacher Mei!”

Jiang Zhitong frowned and hesitated but still chose to lower his voice and speak the truth. “I can damage the spirit rune in his glabella, but at the same time, my action will also damage his brain. Even if we saved him, we would have no way to wake him. He naturally wouldn’t be able to eat or drink any food. Eventually, he would die due to this.”

Jiang Zhitong felt rather than to let Wang Bumin suffer like that, he might as well announce that it was impossible to cure Wang Bumin. Since he was going to die anyway, to Wang Bumin’s family, they would surely prefer he suffered less than more.

Mei Yazhi fell silent.

The agony of watching someone die due to one’s own incompetence was truly too cruel.

“We have done our best!”

Liang Hongda persuaded Ma Zhang.

Ma Zhang glanced at Wang Bumin. Maybe because he was in too much pain, he had actually awoken. But he wasn’t able to say anything and could only stare at Ma Zhang fixedly, like a stray dog who wanted to live.

“L...let us try? M...maybe...”

Ma Zhang pleaded.

Jiang Zhitong ignored Ma Zhang.

“Allow me!”

Sun Mo already activated Divine Sight and was clear about Wang Bumin’s situation. He immediately rushed over when he saw that Jiang Zhitong was preparing to give up on Wang Bumin.

“Teacher Sun!”

Tong Yiming shouted, but he didn’t know how to persuade Sun Mo. (Sometimes, your act of kindness might not be kindness to the patient. It would only prolong the patient’s suffering.)

“Let him try!”

Jiang Zhitong revealed a smile of disdain. The fellow who had tattooed the spirit runes on Wang Bumin’s body was absolutely a grandmaster. His technique was skilled and brilliant.

Staring at the spirit rune tattooed on Wang Bumin’s glabella, Jiang Zhitong knew that the tattoo had entered his brain. If there was any slight bit of carelessness, Wang Bumin would be instantly braindead.

“The young people nowadays truly overestimate themselves. They dare to interfere in everything!”

Jiang Zhitong spoke in contempt.

Sun Mo placed his right hand on Wang Bumin’s forehead while his left hand was pressing down on Wang Bumin’s face that was badly mutilated.

“It’s fine, you will continue to live on!”

Sun Mo looked at Wang Bumin who was staring at him, and he revealed a warm smile.

Li Ruolan took the image-recording stone and sneakily aimed it at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo’s smile was like the sun in spring, warming the hearts of people. It was like when she had lost her way when she was young and encountered an older brother who brought her to find her mother.

Li Ruolan’s little heart thumped involuntarily. She originally shot the stone at the treatment process, but this beautiful reporter couldn’t help but aim the stone at Sun Mo’s face.

This smile was truly so warm that it could melt the hearts of everyone!

If it was three months ago, although Sun Mo was a spirit rune grandmaster, he definitely wouldn’t dare to act recklessly. But after he had treated Jiang Leng, he had gained a deep understanding of how to remove spirit runes on a human’s body.

Because it was at the head region, Sun Mo slowed his speed down. But even so, he merely used three minutes to remove the spirit runes.

After that, he started removing the spirit rune tattoos on the other parts of Wang Bumin’s body.

“The flow of spirit qi has completely stopped!”

Ma Zhang was extremely joyful as he shouted. Just when he was preparing to stop Wang Bumin’s bleeding, he discovered that Sun Mo’s hands were kneading Wang Bumin’s body rapidly.

The fresh blood that was gushing forth like a fountain instantly stopped.

“Right now, your body is heavily injured and it’s not a good time to repair your energy channels. When your body is fully recovered, you can come and look for me.”

Sun Mo consoled.

“What nonsense are you talking about? He is just a vegetable.”

Jiang Zhitong spoke in contempt, feeling that Sun Mo was very hypocritical. Such an attitude was clearly a pretense for the spectators to see. He wanted to prove that he was a very kind and gentle person.

(Sadly, I've seen through you.)

“His eyes are moving! He is still conscious!” Ma Zhang immediately shouted excitedly after doing an inspection. A shocked expression could be seen on his face. “He actually didn't become a vegetable?”

“Impossible!”

Jiang Zhitong immediately rushed forward and squatted beside Wang Bumin, wanting to do his own inspection. He felt that Ma Zhang was intentionally shouting this for the sake of boosting Sun Mo's fame. But after he squatted down, he was stunned.

There was basically no need to stretch his hand to inspect. Although Wang Bumin was about to die, his gaze was focused and the tears mixed with blood flowing from his eyes made it clear that he wasn't a vegetable.

“How is this possible?”

Jiang Zhitong was completely stunned. After that, he turned his head fiercely and looked at Sun Mo. He then felt despair and helplessness in his heart.

This was an absolute genius.

(Damn, why must you oppose my Jiang Clan?)

Normally, if he encountered such a genius, Jiang Zhitong would sincerely plead with his father to accept Sun Mo as a personal student. If the Jiang Clan wanted to maintain their status in the field of spirit runes, they had to continuously draw and absorb new geniuses into their ranks.

But in the end, there was only intense jealousy in Jiang Zhitong's heart. The jealousy was like wildfire, burning him alive.

He wouldn't be able to accomplish such a miraculous deed, which proved that he was inferior to Sun Mo.

“Is this true?” said Liang Hongda with interest as he involuntarily surveyed Sun Mo. It seemed like Sun Mo's value was even higher than his estimation!

“Yes. He won't die even if he wants to!”

Ma Zhang laughed. Being able to save someone was the happiest moment for a doctor.

If it hadn't been for Ma Zhang doing emergency treatment earlier, Wang Bumin would still be finished.

“Teacher's attainment in the study of spirit runes also seems to be very high!”

Ma Zhang praised. After thinking about it, he added another sentence. “It's not inferior to Teacher Jiang!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ma Zhang +500. Friendly (700/1,000).

Upon hearing this, Jiang Zhitong's face turned black. However, he didn't know that when Ma Zhang said 'Teacher Jiang', it wasn't referring to him but to his father, Jiang Wei, instead!

Ma Zhang just needed to take a look at the methods used by the two of them. Jiang Zhitong was as crude as a butcher. As for Sun Mo, he was as elegant as a painter, and his method didn't leave behind any hidden injuries.

Sigh, if he had asked his teacher to act right at the start, Wang Bumin's recovery would definitely be even faster.

### **Chapter 580: Fifth Round, Genius vs Mortal**

Sun Mo originally felt very happy because he had just saved a life. But when an 80+ years old grandpa called him 'teacher', his expression suddenly turned to one of awkwardness.

"Well done!"

Mei Yazhi praised. This was something the young man she admired ought to have.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Mei Yazhi +100. Friendly (660/1,000).

"Teacher Sun, after the examination is over, let's drink together!"

Tong Yiming issued an invitation. He had no other intentions and purely admired Sun Mo, wanting to have a meal with him to chat about things.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo always had a pretty good impression toward Tong Yiming.

"I didn't expect Teacher Sun would have such deep attainments in the field of spirit runes."

Liang Hongda sighed ruefully. Since he was able to become the vice sect leader of the Saint Gate, he had simply seen too many people and things. Let alone an examinee's performance, even if a 5-star great teacher died before his eyes, he would still be very calm.

However, Sun Mo had truly shocked him.

Liang Hongda knew Jiang Zhitong's character. Jiang Zhitong was arrogant and very self-confident. Also, he had a very extreme desire to perform. If it wasn't for the fact he had no solution, he wouldn't have chosen to give up on Wang Bumin.

What did this indicate?

It meant that Sun Mo's standard was even higher than Jiang Zhitong's.

A 21-year old actually had such an accomplishment. This was truly...

Liang Hongda looked at Sun Mo with admiration in his eyes, feeling a sense of regret about the fact that Sun Mo wasn't his personal student.

This was actually a common problem for great teachers. When they saw an excellent student, who wouldn't hope to nurture them?

The other major characters smiled and encouraged Sun Mo. However, those below 3-star didn't speak as they felt that their statuses weren't high enough.

When Jiang Zhitong saw this, he felt extremely suppressed while feeling depressed.

Everyone's body was different. Skin condition, blood vessels, and the strength of energy channels, also the loading capabilities of spirit qi in muscles...

All the reasons above made tattooing spirit runes on a person's body an extremely difficult thing to do.

If one was casually tattooed, maybe their bodies could only hold three or four spirit runes, and problems would immediately crop up. Hence, if one wasn't a grandmaster, they usually wouldn't dare to try this.

It was precisely because Jiang Zhitong's talent in spirit runes was very high that he could see tiny clues when he watched Sun Mo's treatment process. As a result, he understood that Sun Mo's standard was indeed higher than his.

(Damn, what nonsense is this?)

Jiang Zhitong was incomparably depressed. It was like a 40-year-old menial programmer who finally got a promotion and was told to lead the development team in creating a new game. In the end, a 20-year-old kid had just joined the company for a few days and settled everything. Such an impact would really cause one to doubt their lives.

"T...Teacher S...Sun, thanks..."

Wang Bumin mumbled, his eyes were filled with gratitude when he looked at Sun Mo.

Since he dared to tattoo spirit runes on himself, he naturally understood the terrifying consequences. He knew that it was all due to Sun Mo's effort that he didn't die.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Bumin +1,000. Respect (1,100/10,000).

"Don't speak anymore, just focus on recovery!"

Sun Mo consoled.

Next, there was no need for Sun Mo to do anything else. The doctors in the doctor team used a stretcher and sent Wang Bumin away for follow-up treatment. After that, the cleaners began to clean the arena.

The competition naturally couldn't continue right away.

"I wonder who was the one who tattooed the spirit runes on Wang Bumin. His skill is very impressive."

Jiang Zhitong frowned as he prepared to investigate. Such a grandmaster would surely cause an impact on his father's authority.

In the spectator stands, the audience was still discussing wildly. After all, a human body had exploded, causing blood and flesh to splatter around. It was truly a visually provoking scene.

They hadn't wasted their money today.

"He actually didn't die?"

Li Zhuifeng was taken aback and looked at Sun Mo. If his teacher acted, this ending wouldn't be anything surprising. But this examinee...

Li Zhuifeng didn't forget that all the experiments up until now either died or became vegetables.

"Maybe he's just lucky?"

Li Zhuifeng guessed. "However, I have to tell this matter to Teacher no matter what. Also, Wang Bumin's data has to be recorded. Hmm, never mind.... Forget it, data from trash like this can be ignored."

Fifteen minutes later, the competition continued.

Sun Mo sat in the resting area as he sank into deep thought about the outline of the runes on Wang Bumin's body. They were very profound.

Ding!

"Congratulations on using your knowledge to save the life of an examinee. Your actions fulfilled the requirements of a great teacher feat. Special reward: 1x great teacher emblem and 1x mysterious treasure chest!"

Ding!

"Congratulations, your prestige connection with Wang Bumin has improved to the next level and you gained 1,000 favorable impression points in one shot. Reward: 1x gold treasure chest!"

The system congratulated, rewarding him with two rewards in one go.

"Keep them first!"

Sun Mo didn't dare to open any more chests. Although he had his lucky mascot, he didn't want to waste her luck so wantonly.

"Sun Mo, it's Teacher Xia's turn on the arena now!"

Gu Xiuxun suddenly rushed over to inform him.

With regards to this competition, in order to increase her horizons, the masochist would watch every single battle. However, Sun Mo didn't do so. Gu Xiuxun also didn't force him.

After all, Sun Mo was a genius. It made no difference for him to watch the battles of others or not.

"Let's go!"



Xia Yuan's opponent was from the Virtuous Academy, a 'B' grade academy. Comparing reputation, Xia Yuan from the 'C' grade Central Province Academy was clearly weaker. However, the two of them were evenly matched when it came to combat.

Naturally, the consequence of this was that both parties would end up heavily injured.

At the very end, their wills became the only driving force of their fight.

Twenty minutes later, Xia Yuan's persistence was rewarded. Her opponent coughed up blood and this caused his attack to be a little unstable, losing the power to threaten Xia Yuan. Xia Yuan grabbed this opportunity and blasted him down from the arena with a palm strike.

"Teacher Xia!"

Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun could be considered friends with Xia Yuan. Hence, once the fight ended, they immediately ran over.

"Teacher Ma, this is Teacher Xia, my colleague. I will leave her to you."

Sun Mo called out to Ma Zhang.

"Teacher, please rest at ease!"

Ma Zhang ran over long ago. Before he said anything, he immediately took out a pill and fed it to Xia Yuan.

Xia Yuan thanked him.

"Don't speak anymore!"

Ma Zhang said, "I will do my best and make sure you are in shape for your next battle!"

"Thanks..."

Xia Yuan felt tears flowing down her face. Other than joy from the victory, she felt that being acquainted with Sun Mo and forging a close relationship with him was her best and most correct decision in three years.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xia Yuan +500. Respect (2,770/10,000).

Xia Yuan had seen things very clearly. At the start, Ma Zhang had been running toward her opponents. After all, it didn't matter who was treated first. But because Sun Mo had run toward her, Ma Zhang changed his mind.

Yeah, without Sun Mo's connection, Ma Zhang was a 5-star great teacher. Why would he choose to care for her first? Also, that pill he gave her was clearly his private pill.

Up until now, Xia Yuan had seen many battles, but Ma Zhang had never once taken out a pill for any of the examinees before.

Xia Yuan's opponent also received emergency treatment, but the person treating him was a 3-star great teacher. Honestly speaking, those who were sick and went to a hospital would hope that the doctor treating them was someone with more experience.

Very soon, the fifth round started. This time around, Sun Mo was the first to get on the arena.

"#178 Sun Mo, #2190 Han Xi!"

As the main examiner announced, the entire area immediately fell silent as all gazes turned to the arena. After all, Sun Mo was a famous person now.

It was like when a celebrity went up the stage. If that person was Michael Jackson, the attention of everyone would surely be on him. But if it was a third-rate celebrity, who would care about them? The audience would definitely continue to lower their head and browse their mobile phones.

However, in the silence, someone suddenly roared.

"Teacher, I'm cheering for you. You will definitely win!"

Hua Jianmu stood up and placed his hands around his mouth as he shouted loudly, cheering for Han Xi.

"Who's that?"

Li Ziqi was unhappy. She turned her head and instructed, "Xuanyuan Po, shout something!"

Xuanyuan Po immediately stood up and walked away.

Jiang Leng stretched out his hand to hold him back. Although he didn't say anything, his meaning was clear. (Where are you going?)

"I'm going to explode his head!"

Xuanyuan Po spoke in a manner as it should be by right. (Cheering? I don't know how to do that. I only know how to fight. I only know how to fight very ruthlessly!)

Li Ziqi didn't manage to speak, but Ying Baiwu already jumped on her chair.

"My teacher will win for sure!"

"I'm coming too!"

After Lu Zhiruo chewed the melon in her mouth, she brushed the back of her hand against her mouth to clean it and also leaped on her chair.

"Enough!"

The little sunny egg stopped the papaya girl, feeling exceptionally embarrassed. (Can you guys stop throwing Teacher's face? He's just against a nameless nobody. Is there a need to have so many people involved in cheering?)

Tantai Yutang shuffled to the side and turned his head away, acting like he didn't know them.

"Teacher Han!"

Sun Mo didn't expect that his opponent would actually be Hua Jianmu's teacher. She could be considered '20%' familiar.

"Why is it Sun Mo?"

Hua Jianmu held onto the railings as a nervous look appeared on his face. Most probably, this match was not going to be so easy for her teacher.

To Sun Mo, Hua Jianmu felt gratitude. This was especially so after he saw Ma Zhang take Sun Mo as a teacher, as well as the scene earlier. He finally understood how strong Sun Mo's God Hands were.

When he thought of how he had managed to receive Sun Mo's massage and break through, Hua Jianmu rejoiced. He would definitely be able to go a step further in the student battle and might get the championship, helping his teacher gain great glory.

Hence, when he saw this scene, Hua Jianmu suddenly started hoping for Sun Mo to suffer from bad luck and wanted him to lose the battle. After all, in his heart, Teacher Han was someone irreplaceable.

Yet, Han Xi didn't feel worried at all. After she walked up the arena, she stared at Sun Mo. Her eyes were filled with battle intent.

(Finally, my chance has come!)

(Sun Mo is so famous. As long as I defeat him, I will instantly become the most dazzling person in the competition. If that was the case, a lot of famous schools would be coming to headhunt me.)

(There's no need for me to go back to the rented house that's as small as a dog kennel. I want to be famous, I want to earn big money, I want to go to Bianjing and buy a luxurious mansion!)

Han Xi turned her head and looked at the main examiner. Her meaning was clear without words. She wanted him to quickly announce the start of the battle.

Sun Mo frowned. The battle desire of Han Xi was so strong. Usually speaking, no one would hold back in a battle like this. Hence, there would surely be people injured.

Upon thinking of this, Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

Han Xi, 26 years old. Fifth level of the divine force realm.

Strength: 39. Able to endure hardships. She has done countless jobs that required heavy physical toil before. She survived because she depended on her hands!

Intellect: 35. Average standard, but she works sufficiently hard.

Agility: 36. Average standard, nothing to write home about.

Endurance: 40. She can handle all sorts of hardship!

Will: 39. Extremely determined. For the sake of becoming famous, she is willing to pay any price.

...

Potential value: Slightly above average!

Note: Host, if you are as hardworking as she is, your achievements will be even higher.

Note: Sadly, her talent is merely at the level of a mortal. No matter how hard she works, the ceiling will always be there.