

Teacher 591

Chapter 591: Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art, Half-step Grandmaster!

“Teacher Sun. I, Bai Shuang, have benefitted from your guidance!”

As Bai Shuang spoke, she sat up straight and lowered her head in a bow.

Other than feeling gratitude for Sun Mo’s guidance, she also felt gratitude for Sun Mo’s mercy in not killing her.

Naturally, she now understood that her junior school brother might have gone to the Darkness Continent to temper and improve himself so he could fight against Sun Mo in the future.

Her junior school brother might have felt discouraged before, but he definitely didn’t give up.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Bai Shuang +100. Prestige connection unlocked. Friendly (100/1,000).

Hua~

Upon seeing this scene, the audience exclaimed in shock.

One must know that Bai Shuang was one of the top graduates from the Skyraise Academy. Her strength and will were both very outstanding. Hence, defeating such a person to the point where they were completely convinced was much more difficult than merely defeating them.

Yet, Sun Mo had achieved this.

For a time, many streams of favorable impression points appeared in Sun Mo’s vision.

“Teacher Bai, you don’t have to be overly courteous.”

Sun Mo didn’t need her thanks. It was enough that she had contributed favorable impression points.

“Teacher Sun, can I be so impudent as to ask you a question?”

Bai Shuang looked at the ancient giant spirit on the stage. Right now, she discovered that her spiritual contract with it had been broken.

“Please ask!”

Sun Mo snapped his finger.

Pak!

The floating golden pages immediately flew over and compiled themselves into a book.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining [Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art]. Proficiency level: entry-level!”

“Note: This cultivation art is a peerless-grade saint-tier one. It can unleash the spirit qi in your body in the form of spirit waves.”

“Its advantage is that it is pithy and fast. The cultivation process isn’t complicated. However, its flaw is that when it faces off against absolute might, it is inferior to some peerless saint-tier cultivation arts!”

After reading the introduction, Sun Mo felt like he had just picked up a treasure. This cultivation art was definitely good news to those klutzes.

For people like Li Ziqi with bad body coordination, if they cultivated this art, they would be able to avoid their greatest disadvantages.

To gain 70% mastery of this cultivation art, only meditation was needed.

Because Sun Mo had grasped multiple high-level cultivation arts, he had an innate understanding of its ‘attacking’ form.

Spirit qi was the root existence of all cultivation. Hence, all subjects taught in school used spirit qi as the basis.

Could spirit qi be released externally to attack?

Yes, it could, but the amount of might produced was too low.

What was the use of cultivation arts?

If spirit qi was the gas, cultivation arts would be the engine. A good cultivation art was equal to a good engine and could increase the ignition value of the gas, allowing gas of the same level to produce more motive power through the engine.

Look at the F1 competition and you would understand how important a good engine was to a racing car. Its importance was equal to a heart.

The so-called divine arts were simply things that allowed one to use the least amount of spirit qi to generate the greatest degree of destructive might.

All cultivation arts unleashed might through various methods. The Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art was no exception, but it eliminated the process of ‘cultivating the moves’ and could directly convert spirit qi into spirit waves that could be unleashed.

(Wait a minute, who set the rule that cultivation arts have to have moves in them?)

Upon thinking of this, there seemed to be a lightning flash in Sun Mo’s mind. He might have a sudden inspiration.

What was the purpose of training in cultivation arts?

To become stronger, to increase one’s martial strength? If this goal could be achieved, even if there were no moves, there was no problem, right?

How power was released and obtained could be said to be very varied.

Sun Mo felt that he had discovered a new ground, but just when he wanted to continue thinking deeper, someone called out to him.

He turned his head and saw the main examiner.

“Teacher Bai is waiting for your answer!”

The main examiner clearly saw that Sun Mo was in a daze.

“Ah?”

Sun Mo started. After that, he looked at Bai Shuang and smiled awkwardly. “Sorry, what was your question? I didn’t hear it clearly!”

“Teacher Sun, can I please ask what have you done to my spiritual beast?”

Bai Shuang sincerely consulted Sun Mo.

“This...can I tell you about this privately?”

Sun Mo didn’t wish to reveal his trump card under the public eye.

“Sure. I was the one who has overstepped my bounds by asking such a personal question.”

Bai Shuang’s EQ might not be high, but that didn’t mean she didn’t know the ways of the world. Hence, she hurriedly apologized.

“Later on, try summoning your spiritual beast first.”

After Sun Mo reminded her, he instructed the system mentally, “Learn the skill book!”

Pak!

The golden book floating before Sun Mo was crushed into countless tiny motes of light. After that, they flew forward like fireflies, entering his glabella.

Sun Mo instantly felt a sensation of fullness in his mind. It was like he had memorized 100 terms in the ancient classical poem. He felt a sense of joy that came from learning something.

Ding!

“Congratulations on learning the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art. Proficiency level: Entry-level.”

As Sun Mo walked toward the resting area, he was trying to contemplate the secrets of this cultivation art. He also mentally instructed the system, “Use a 30-year time emblem to upgrade my proficiency level of the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art.”

This was such a practical cultivation art, so he naturally had to upgrade his proficiency level as soon as possible.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art’s proficiency level has been improved to the half-step grandmaster-level!”

Sun Mo’s comprehension of this cultivation art increased by a lot.

“Teacher Sun, congratulations on advancing to the finals!”

“Teacher Sun, I’m cheering for you. I bet for you to become the champion!”

“You have to defeat that arrogant Shan Shi!”

The examinees didn't dare to crowd too near as they were worried they might offend Sun Mo. Hence, they smiled and greeted him when he passed by them.

Sun Mo nodded and thanked everyone.

Bai Shuang's patience was strangely very sufficient.

“I've removed the contract between you and your spiritual beast. After that, when both of you were stunned, I defeated you!”

Sun Mo honestly answered.

Actually, he wasn't able to hide this even if he wanted to. Given Bai Shuang's comprehension ability, she would soon understand what had happened.

“Can such a thing even be accomplished?”

Bai Shuang was shocked. Although she had guessed that, she didn't dare to believe it. This was because a spiritual contract was a very private, very arcane, and very mysterious power.

Outsiders wouldn't know anything and if they tried to interfere, they would definitely suffer a backlash.

Sun Mo smiled. He naturally wouldn't tell Bai Shuang that his Freedom Proof's divine language of spiritual control was the highest-tier contract authority.

This highest-tier authority would suppress all other forms of low-tier authority!

“You know the divine language of spiritual control?”

Bai Shuang's eyes flashed as she suddenly thought of a possibility.

The contract between her and the ancient giant spirit was a soul contract. Both parties formed it after they recognized and acknowledged each other. So, not only would the two of them not suffer from any backlash due to the contract, if someone tried to forcefully intervene in their contract, the third party would be the one suffering the backlash.

However, Sun Mo neither admitted nor denied it.

“I have to be right. Only those who know the divine language of spiritual control can achieve this feat!”

Bai Shuang mumbled. When she looked at Sun Mo again, her eyes were filled with envy. That was the divine language of spiritual control, something her father had bitterly searched for over fifty years yet wasn't able to find.

As for herself, never in her wildest dreams would she dare to imagine that she would be able to learn a part of the divine language.

“Where did you obtain this giant?”

Sun Mo was curious. “If this conversation is too private, you can choose not to reply!”

“In a darkness ruin. It should be awakened due to my bloodline. If you need it, I can tell you the exact coordinates of that ruin.”

Bai Shuang replied with no hesitation.

“No need.”

Sun Mo wouldn't covet such things. Besides, he still had a map of the Greenhaze Forest. There were a total of seven ruins there. At that time, he would definitely be able to obtain even more powerful spiritual beasts.

Bai Shuang cast a deep glance at Sun Mo. After that, she sincerely and genuinely spoke, “Teacher Sun, you are a good man!”

Not only had Sun Mo shared his secret with her, but he also didn't force her to tell him her secret. Such character was truly admirable. It seemed that she had really misunderstood him earlier.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Bai Shuang +300. Friendly (400/1,000).

“Eh? What the hell? Sun Mo's confession got rejected?”

Gu Xiuxun, who was walking over, coincidentally heard the sentence Bai Shuang spoke, saying that Sun Mo was a good man. She couldn't help but froze.

“Teacher Sun, I apologize if I have offended you in the past!”

Bai Shuang bowed again in apology.

“We won't get acquainted if we didn't fight.”

Sun Mo chortled. Bai Shuang was so civil. On the contrary, he felt embarrassed to mention the stakes of the bet they had earlier.

“Sun Mo, don't waste time anymore. Shan Shi's match is about to start. Do you not want to go and take a look?”

Gu Xiuxun urged.

“Let's go!”

Sun Mo was also very concerned about his final opponent. That fellow's cultivation art seemed very bizarre. He better observed it more so he could come out with a battle strategy.

Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun left. Only then did Bai Shuang's mates from her school feel brave enough to crowd over.

“Senior school sister, there's medicine to reduce swelling and pain. Do you want to apply some on your face?”

“Senior school sister, you only lost because you were careless. If you were slightly more serious, you would definitely be able to win against Sun Mo.”

“Yeah, the combination of Biggy and junior sister Bai would have long since crushed Sun Mo if she was slightly more serious.”

Everyone consoled Bai Shuang.

“Don’t say anymore. I’m thoroughly convinced about my loss!”

Bai Shuang shook her head. “Also, don’t speak bad about Sun Mo!”

Eh!

Everyone was stunned. They couldn’t speak bad nor praise Sun Mo. Hence, the atmosphere instantly grew awkward.

“However, Sun Mo is pretty magnanimous. He didn’t mention anything about the stakes of the bet. It can be considered that he has given face to senior school sister.”

A young female junior of Bai Shuang felt that Sun Mo’s personality wasn’t bad as she recalled his handsome face.

Swish~

Everyone immediately turned over. (Do you really have to bring that up?)

“I’m tired. I will head back first!”

Bai Shuang left. She had to reestablish a contract and make an even deeper bond with the ancient giant spirit. At the same time, she wanted to properly comprehend that feeling when their contract was forcefully removed.

Naturally, the most important thing was that she had to write a letter to her headmaster and teachers. She would then pack her stuff and head to the Central Province Academy.

She was Bai Shuang, someone who was true to her words. Even if Sun Mo didn’t mention this, she would definitely fulfill the conditions of the bet since she had lost.

Sun Mo was able to comprehend the divine language of spiritual control. Most probably, his attainments in the study of spiritual control were extremely high. In the future, she could ask him questions and do her best to learn from him.

Other than this, there was another matter...Should she inform her headmaster about that?

Bai Shuang started to feel conflicted.

...

When Sun Mo returned to the preparation area, he saw Shan Shi, who was dressed in black, already standing in the arena.

“How long exactly do I have to wait?”

Zou Xiao, who graduated from the Black-White Academy, urged.

“Are you in such a hurry to taste defeat?”

After Shan Shi spoke, he saw that Sun Mo had arrived. He brandished his sword and pointed it at Sun Mo. "Sun Mo, watch clearly. This is my strength."

The battle started and after a single exchange of blows, Zou Xiao's arms were both broken.

"Sun Mo, my sword is feeling unbearable with thirst. You must not forfeit in our match, alright?"

Chapter 592: So What if You Are a Genius? I Will Just Destroy You!

"Sorry. Sun Mo won that battle. Your plan to purchase another half of a shop is gone!"

The average-looking guy looked at the uglier guy and shrugged. "As for me, as long as Sun Mo wins one more round, I will be able to purchase two or three shops!"

Upon hearing this, the uglier guy's chest heaved, resembling a toad that was panting heavily, on the verge of an explosion. Only after Shan Shi destroyed Zou Xiao with a single strike did he feel complacent again.

"Sun Mo wants to win? Ask Shan Shi's sword for permission first!"

After the uglier guy spoke, he immediately left.

The average-looking guy had a heavy expression on his face. Those audiences who supported Sun Mo were also the same.

Was Shan Shi strong?

As the biggest dark horse in the great teacher examination this batch, Shan Shi was definitely strong. However, when compared to Bai Shuang and Xiao Li, the threat he posed didn't come from an aura of strength. Rather, it was from a strange and bizarre aura.

No matter which opponent Shan Shi fought against, he would break their arms with a single slash. He had never used a second move, and this caused everyone to feel very uncomfortable. In fact, many even felt fear.

Compared to admitting that Shan Shi was very powerful, everyone felt that this fellow must have used some other sneaky methods. However, since the judges didn't bring it up, it was clear that Shan Shi had no problem.

"The pressure Sun Mo is feeling is probably extremely great!"

"Shan Shi is merely an ordinary person, while Sun Mo is the top ranker of the 1-star great teacher examination. Such a scene is probably nothing to him!"

"In any case, I really loathe that arrogant Shan Shi. I hope Sun Mo will crush him quickly!"

Speaking of bearing, poise, and even looks, Sun Mo far surpassed Shan Shi. Hence, most of the people supported Sun Mo.

...

In a pavilion, Jiang Zhitong was waiting anxiously.

Not long later, his loyal servant hurried over after watching the match.

“Master!”

The loyal servant hesitated. He knew that his master disliked Sun Mo, hence, his master definitely wouldn't want to hear the answer.

“Sun Mo actually won?”

Jiang Zhitong frowned. Given his intelligence, he naturally knew the answer after seeing his loyal servant's expression.

“Yes!”

The servant explained. “That Black Doggy Sun's luck is simply too good. Bai Shuang and her giant both seemed to be stunned for a few seconds all of a sudden, and Sun Mo grabbed the opportunity to seize victory.”

“Luck? Bai Shuang is a genius, can someone depend on luck to defeat her?”

Jiang Zhitong's lips twitched, feeling some regret that he didn't finish watching the competition. Sun Mo must have done something that caused Bai Shuang to make a mistake.

(I remember that when Sun Mo accepted Ma Zhang as a personal student, he said that he had some attainments in the art of spiritual control. It seems like he wasn't lying and truly did have some capabilities in that field.)

Upon thinking of this, Jiang Zhitong felt even more depressed. In addition to God Hands and his expertise in the art of spiritual control, Sun Mo was definitely more impressive than him.

“No wonder he dares to say such words in front of my Jiang Clan Manor. So, he does have some capabilities. However, Sun Mo, I will make you understand that there are some people you cannot afford to offend.”

Jiang Zhitong felt disdain. (So what if he is a genius? I can just destroy him!)

“Old Master, Sun Mo most probably is going to die in the arena.”

The loyal servant hurriedly recounted the scene of how Shan Shi had instantly crushed Zou Xiao to Jiang Zhitong, wanting his master to feel a little happier.

“Haha, that's right. Maybe I don't even need to act.”

Jiang Zhitong laughed. “As God Hands, if he lost his hands...that would absolutely be the most embarrassing thing ever.”

“However master, what's going on exactly with that Shan Shi?”

The servant was curious.

“Is this matter something you should care about?”

Jiang Zhitong berated. Actually, he had no idea as well.

...

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi and the others came to look for Sun Mo after the match was over, preparing to return to the hotel together.

“Teacher, are you confident?”

Ying Baiwu was worried because Shan Shi won too easily. She basically couldn't see the depth of his strength.

Swish~

The gazes of everyone immediately turned over.

“Presently, maybe 30%?”

Sun Mo analyzed.

“Teacher, what exactly is going on with that Shan Shi?”

Tantai Yutang was curious.

“Hehe, you guys will know once tomorrow's match arrived!”

Sun Mo kept them in suspense. “Alright, you guys should return to the hotel first. I have to handle a matter!”

“Let me accompany you?”

Gu Xiuxun suggested.

“No need.”

Sun Mo rejected.

“Teacher Sun, can I interview you?”

Li Ruolan suddenly appeared again. She smiled charmingly and took out a little book. “I just need a few minutes of your time!”

“Sorry, I'm not free!”

Sun Mo shrugged and left decisively.

(Damn! I have tried so hard to smile sweetly, yet you refused to be hooked? Are you still a man?)

Li Ruolan cursed in her heart. She felt disappointed when she saw that Sun Mo didn't have any intention to stay back after seeing her. She immediately changed her target. “Student Li Ziqi, are you free to accept the interview?”

...

“Teacher Mei!”

At a flower bed behind the Westmountain Academy's dormitory area, Sun Mo found Mei Ziyu.

"Teacher Sun?"

Mei Ziyu had a look of joy on her face. "Why are you here?"

"I have something to look for you for!"

Sun Mo felt a little embarrassed. After all, he needed a favor.

Mei Ziyu was intelligent and meticulous. Her bright eyes sparkled and she guessed Sun Mo's meaning. "You want to look for my mother? Come with me!"

"Thanks!"

His match was coming up next, Sun Mo wasn't going to be too overly polite.

"Teacher Sun is too polite!"

Mei Ziyu covered her smile and then solemnly explained, "My mother is very grateful that you are doing treatment for me and already planned to treat you for a meal to express her thanks. However, she was too busy. In addition to her identity, she's worried that her actions might bring a negative influence on you. Hence, she only planned to invite you for a meal after the examination is over."

Mei Yazhi was a 6-star great teacher and most importantly, she was also one of the main examiners. If someone said that Sun Mo was currying favor with a major character and became 'a dog in front of the doors of others', this would definitely impact his reputation very severely.

"Teacher Mei is too polite. I helped you because you are my friend!"

Sun Mo turned his head and looked at the side of Mei Ziyu's face. Under the sunlight and shade of the tree, it caused her fresh and pure aura to exude even clearer.

Honestly speaking, she was his type.

"In that case, why are you referring to me as Teacher Mei?"

Mei Ziyu swiftly glanced at Sun Mo and lowered her head. "A...actually, you can c...call me Ziyu!"

After saying this, Mei Ziyu's slightly mischievous face blushed. That was an indication of shyness.

"Ziyu!"

Sun Mo called out conveniently.

Mei Ziyu started. After that, she softly said 'Mn'. The blush on her face then rapidly spread to her neck.

Ding!

"New mission issued: Marry a female great teacher that truly loves you. The higher her star-rank, the better the reward. There's no ceiling to the reward!"

The system's notification suddenly rang out in his ears.

"What the hell?"

Sun Mo was stunned. "There's such a mission?"

"Of course. There are only missions you can't think of, but there's no mission the system cannot issue!"

The system's tone was filled with pride. "Call me the omnipotent system!"

"Can I call you 'toilet bowl'?"

Sun Mo rolled his eyes.

"You don't know what's good for you. For the sake of your love life, as a humanized system, I naturally care about your emotions!"

The system felt very sullen.

"You are better than my headmaster when I was in the No. 2 High School. The headmaster said he admired me and in the end, not only did he not introduce me to any female teachers, but he didn't even give me a raise!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. "Also, what do you mean by there's no ceiling? Are there better rewards compared to the mysterious-grade treasure chests?"

Naturally, he couldn't really say that the headmaster didn't introduce female colleagues to him. The headmaster had introduced a 'powerful tank' that could crush Sun Mo into meat paste instantly.

"Host's authority is too low, I'm unable to answer!"

The system's voice suddenly turned indifferent, even more ruthless than the girlfriend who broke up with you yesterday.

"Just go and rest!"

Sun Mo no longer wanted to chat.

"In that case, does this mean you don't want your rewards?"

The system threatened.

"Wait a minute!"

Sun Mo laughed. "I suddenly discovered that my life is inevitably linked to 'great partners'."

"Scram. Don't think that my education level is low and I don't know great partners that refer to powerful eunuchs that were companions to emperors in ancient eras."

The system spoke in contempt but still gave out the rewards.

Ding!

"Congratulations on defeating Bai Shuang. Reward: 1x gold treasure chest."

Ding!

"Congratulations on thoroughly convincing Bai Shuang via defeating her, causing her to change her attitude toward you. Reward: 1x gold treasure chest!"

The system was very generous as usual this time around.

“Teacher Sun, how did you know I’m near the flowerbed?”

Mei Ziyu was curious. After all, the match had just ended. This meant that Sun Mo didn’t spend too much time and had found her.

“When I was in Guangling Academy, I saw that the majority of flower beds there had been pruned and I thought that the school gardeners were very hardworking. In the end, I saw a similar situation in this school. Besides, I’ve seen you doing pruning before. Hence, I guessed that you would prune all the plants in the flower beds of every school you went to.”

Sun Mo laughed. Mei Ziyu was someone who loved flowers.

“I’ve checked on how many flower beds exist in the Westmountain Academy and according to the duration of the examination, I knew which ones weren’t pruned yet. Hence, I started to search for the ones located in the more remote locations.”

“Teacher Sun is very intelligent and meticulous!”

Mei Ziyu praised, feeling a little bashful because the little secret of hers was exposed. Yet, she also felt some joy from obtaining someone who knew her.

She did have such a habit. This was something even her mother didn’t know.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Mei Ziyu +100. Respect (1,300/10,000).

The two of them went to a luxurious villa. This was something the headmaster of the Westmountain Academy had gifted them. He only hoped that when Mei Yazhi was free, she could give a few lessons in his school.

Naturally, this was also for the sake of making it more convenient when he needed medical pills.

“Me and my mother don’t come here often. Hence, there are no servants here. Please excuse this.”

Mei Ziyu explained and went to heat up water to prepare tea.

As the host, the headmaster of the Westmountain Academy did prepare a few servants, but because Mei Yazhi knew that her daughter preferred silence and loathed strangers, she got all the servants to leave.

“There’s no trouble at all. Let me give you a massage first!”

Mei Yazhi was very busy and hadn’t returned. Hence, Sun Mo could only choose to wait. However, waiting was simply idling, so he might as well use this chance to earn some favorable impression points.

“Ah, I would have to trouble Teacher Sun then.”

Mei Ziyu was natural and unrestrained in her conduct as she bowed.

...

After Mei Yazhi finished her work, she sat in a carriage and headed back. She was preparing to check up on her daughter, but in the end, when she walked into the little courtyard where her daughter's room was, she heard some strange noises.

Mei Yazhi's expression changed as fury filled her heart.

Absolutely outrageous. Which filthy man was it that had managed to worm his way into her daughter's heart?

Chapter 593: M...meeting Parents?

Bang!

Mei Yazhi kicked the door open and when she was preparing to break the head of that filthy guy, she saw her daughter lying on the bed while Sun Mo stood at the side. Sun Mo had a focused look on his face as he massaged her daughter.

Her daughter moaned only because she felt too comfortable.

"Ah!"

After hearing the abrupt sound of the door being kicked open, Mei Ziyu was badly frightened. Her instinct told her that she should start wearing her clothes to protect her bare body. However, she was extremely reluctant to move.

She really wished to continue enjoying the massage.

Sun Mo's hands were truly filled with wondrous magic. He could cause the pain that tormented her every day to vanish.

"Genie!"

Sun Mo shouted and took a step forward with his left leg. When he used his body to stand before Mei Ziyu, he also drew a blanket over her in passing.

Boom!

The muscular genie with a purple turban on its head took form. It directly flexed its biceps, but after it saw Mei Yazhi, it completely lost interest.

(Che, a woman. Women basically wouldn't know how to appreciate the charm of muscles.)

"Teacher Mei?"

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Mei Yazhi. After that, he smiled. "The massage is finished, so I will head out first."

"No need, I was the one who walked into the wrong room. You can continue!"

Mei Yazhi smiled awkwardly and left the room. But as she left the bedroom, she sneakily glanced over and discovered that her daughter's head was hidden in the blankets. Her body was trembling lightly as though she was a little quail that was shivering in the cold wind.

With her understanding of her daughter's personality, this was an indication that her daughter felt extremely unbearable due to embarrassment.

In the Guangling Academy, Sun Mo had given Mei Ziyu a massage once before. At that time, Mei Yazhi already learned that Sun Mo's God Hands could benefit her daughter's condition a lot. Also, after she had personally seen the great effects of the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, she naturally didn't wish to waste such a chance.

Sun Mo didn't mind it, but Mei Ziyu could no longer bear the embarrassment.

"T...teacher Sun, can you please go out first?"

Mei Ziyu wanted to dress up and greet her mother. Leaving aside the fact that it was no longer appropriate for the massage to continue, Sun Mo had to fight in a match tomorrow. She wanted him to resolve his problem first.

After a while...the three of them were back in the room and sat down.

Mei Yazhi sat on the main seat, while Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu sat on the right. According to the rules, Mei Ziyu should sit on the left. Even if she sat on the right, she shouldn't be sitting behind Sun Mo.

"..."

Mei Yazhi felt somewhat speechless when she saw this. (Do you think you are someone bringing your boyfriend to meet your parents? Besides, this scene looks as though you are completely on your boyfriend's side.)

(Sigh, daughters would never remain by their mom's side after they grew up!)

"..."

Sun Mo was thinking about what he should say when he saw Mei Ziyu lowering her head and looking like an innocent little girl. If Mei Yazhi thought that he did something inappropriate to her daughter, would she bury him into her cauldron to brew pills?

"M...mother, t...there's nothing going on with me and Teacher Sun."

Seeing Mei Yazhi being silent and her heavy expression, Mei Ziyu grew frightened. She understood how strong her mother's protectiveness toward her was.

If she misunderstood Sun Mo, she would really use him as firewood for her alchemy pills.

"Eh?"

Sun Mo was badly shocked. Mei Ziyu's stuttering and shy demeanor, as well as her blushed face... it felt like she was afraid her mother would find trouble with her 'boyfriend' no matter how he heard it. Her desire of wanting to shield him was too intense.

However, this was the first time Sun Mo was protected by a girl. The feeling wasn't too bad.

His heart felt a little moved.

"Ah?"

Mei Ziyu started and looked at Sun Mo as she blinked. (Why did you make such a sound? Wait a minute, could it be that you have feelings for me?)

Swish~

This girl with a headful of waist-long black hair was blushing intensely now. She stood up and almost ran away.

However, she soon realized that she was thinking too much. Hence, she felt even more bashful. (Mei Ziyu, what nonsense are you thinking about?)

(It's so embarrassing.)

"Mn?"

Mei Yazhi frowned. (What are the two of you doing?) But a moment later, she started laughing. Given her knowledge of her daughter, she understood that it was impossible for her daughter to do anything too excessive.

At most, her daughter would feel a favorable impression toward Sun Mo.

Seeing the doors of her daughter's heart opening, Mei Yazhi felt even more joyful than successfully concocting a batch of saint pills.

"Teacher Mei, I've been a joke!"

Sun Mo smiled awkwardly.

"You are a junior. No matter if you made a mistake or are in an embarrassing situation, it's harmless to me."

Mei Yazhi consoled Sun Mo.

Given Mei Yazhi's personality, regardless of whether the person she was speaking to was old or young, she would always refer to them as 'Teacher + surname' as long as they were a great teacher. This was respect.

However, she didn't correct Sun Mo's address of her as 'Teacher Mei' before her daughter this time around. Usually, this term of address would indicate that she and her daughter were of the same generation.

Sun Mo could feel Mei Yazhi's amiability and friendliness, but he could feel her beauty and prestige even more. Now that he was looking at her while sitting close by, her appearance and her minute actions that exuded grace and elegance would truly cause one to feel ashamed of their own inferiority.

Simply speaking, she had a type of aura like the empress in period dramas. Regardless of the sinister plots hatched by the concubines, they all wouldn't be able to stand before the empress.

Sun Mo involuntarily thought about Jin Mujie. When Jin Mujie was gentle, she was like a young woman next-door. When she was strict, she felt like a tyrannical female CEO.

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo would dare to chase such a woman. But as for Mei Yazhi's type, he wouldn't be able to afford antagonizing her. Only a person like the emperor would be qualified to have her.

"Don't feel restrained. Drink some tea!"

Mei Yazhi smiled, trying to alleviate the atmosphere to give Sun Mo a relaxed chatting ambiance. Just from this point, it could be seen that Mei Yazhi was regarding Sun Mo relatively highly.

After all, she was a 6-star major character. Even when meeting with the emperors of some countries, she needn't pay so much attention to all the formalities.

Sun Mo deliberated his wording, thinking of how to phrase it, but Mei Yazhi already spoke.

"Teacher Sun, you are here for the sake of defeating Shan Shi, right? If there's anything I can help you with, please feel free to speak!"

"Teacher Mei, please pardon my impudence. I would require some medical ingredients from you."

Sun Mo clasped his fist. Right now, his impression of Mei Yazhi was exceedingly good. Look at her, she didn't speak imperiously just because of her higher status and was even so polite.

And simply because of her tone, those who requested something from her wouldn't feel too bad.

"Please speak!"

Mei Yazhi was listening.

"I'll need five or more stolons of yizhu flowers and as many azure flowers. They have to be above 50 years in terms of age..."

Sun Mo listed a total of seven ingredients in a single breath and also specified details for their age and quantity.

"Alright. I will send those items to the hotel you are staying in by tonight!"

Mei Yazhi promised.

Sun Mo stood up and clasped his fist.

"Many thanks to Teacher Mei!"

These items were medicinal ingredients produced in the Darkness Continent. They weren't very valuable, but because of their source, it was very time and energy consuming to collect them.

If Sun Mo acted, he wouldn't even be able to buy them even if he had money. He could only depend on Mei Yazhi's social connection.

Moreover, she didn't ask him what he was using these for and would send them to him by tonight. This was her giving him sufficient time to experiment. Her level of understanding was truly superb.

"As for the expenses, you can bill me in either silver, gold, spirit stones, or even spirit diamonds."

Spirit diamonds were a hard currency that was even more top-quality compared to spirit stones. Since Mei Yazhi was so generous, he mustn't be petty either.

“Let’s make it spirit stones then!”

Mei Yazhi cast a glance at Sun Mo with deep intent in her eyes. It wasn’t strange for someone to have spirit stones, but those who could spend spirit diamonds even without blinking were extremely rare. It seemed like Sun Mo was much wealthier than she had imagined.

“Mother!”

Mei Ziyu finally spoke, but just when she opened her mouth, Mei Yazhi glared at her.

Sun Mo didn’t use Divine Sight to look at Mei Yazhi. After all, she could be considered his friend, right? By acquiring her data so suddenly, it was a little rude and offensive.

However, given Sun Mo’s current experience, he could see some minor problems.

“Teacher Mei, I can tell that there’s quite a bit of pill toxins accumulated in your body from your skin color.”

Sun Mo wanted to help her dispel the pill toxins so it could be considered that he was returning her this favor.

“No need. If you have the time, please give Ziyu more massages!”

Mei Yazhi rejected. Allowing a young man to touch her body? It was impossible.

Besides, the so-called invasion by pill toxins...for alchemists who were in the alchemy room day and night, who would be able to avoid it? After all, the pill toxins exuded by the furnaces would definitely seep into one’s body when one breathed in too much of them.

“Alright!”

After chatting for a few more minutes, Sun Mo stood up and left using the pretext of preparing for his match tomorrow.

“I wish Teacher Sun well and hope that you can become the champion!”

Mei Yazhi smiled gently. “Ziyu, send Teacher Sun off for me.”

...

A while later, Mei Ziyu came back. Her tone was filled with a little unhappiness. “Mother, why do you have to accept Teacher Sun’s spirit stones? He gave me massages to treat me but didn’t ask me for any money!”

“Ziyu, do you feel that Sun Mo is a rich person?”

Mei Yazhi counter-asked.

“Ah?”

Mei Ziyu pondered a little. “He shouldn’t be lacking money, right?”

Even if Sun Mo had no money, he could depend on God Hands to earn plenty. Besides, the standard of his spirit runes was also very high. He could get rich selling them.

Right, given Sun Mo's talent, the salary he earned from the Central Province Academy was most probably extremely high.

"Ziyu, for someone like Sun Mo, they are usually very proud. He wouldn't take advantage of me in such matters. If I made it clear that I didn't want money, he most probably wouldn't force the money on me. However, in the future, he wouldn't ask me for help anymore because he would feel like he owes me a favor."

Mei Yazhi only needed a glance at Sun Mo's way of doing things and already knew his personality. Such men had backbones and their own views.

Be it when she was young or now, Mei Yazhi admired such men very much.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Mei Yazhi +50. Friendly (210/1,000).

"If I take his money, we won't owe each other anything and our relationship will be equal. When Sun Mo runs into trouble in the future, he will continue to seek my help. By interacting often, our relationship will warm up and be more familiar. We could even become friends."

Mei Yazhi drank a mouthful of tea. Sun Mo was a friend that was worthy of making.

"So this is the case!"

Mei Ziyu was enlightened.

Mei Yazhi didn't tell her daughter that as long as she helped Sun Mo, it could be considered as doing him a favor. This favor wasn't something spirit stones could balance out. Also, a man like Sun Mo would definitely repay the kindness.

She was a 6-star great teacher and didn't need Sun Mo's help. Since that was the case, he would repay her favor on her daughter instead and truly used his heart to treat her.

"Oh right, there's one more thing. Sun Mo guided Li Ziqi and made her comprehend Distinctionless Education!"

Mei Ziyu told Mei Yazhi about the things she saw today.

"This..."

Mei Yazhi was dumbstruck.

Chapter 594: Top-rated Treasure Chests, Luxurious Rewards!

That was Distinctionless Education, a great teacher halo that even she hadn't comprehended. It was a halo that she saw no hope in comprehending even if she spent ten more years.

(And you are telling me that a little girl managed to grasp it?)

If it wasn't for the fact that she knew her daughter had never lied, Mei Yazhi would say the words 'are you pranking me?'.

“Seems like this Li Ziqi has a very outstanding talent.”

Mei Yazhi decided to detailedly check Li Ziqi’s information.

“Not only that, but this is already the third great teacher halo she comprehended.”

Mei Ziyu praised.

“What?”

Mei Yazhi felt a little dumbfounded. “Earlier, did you say that Li Ziqi is only 14 years old?”

As a 6-star great teacher, Mei Yazhi was a cornerstone of the great teacher world. It was unknown how many people had brought geniuses to her, hoping that she would take those geniuses as her students.

Mei Yazhi had also seen many young geniuses, not to mention that her daughter also had an outstanding talent that was extremely rare. However, a 14 year old that had comprehended three great teacher halos...how exaggerated was this?

(You are so outstanding and make us all feel that we have wasted our years.)

“En, she has comprehended Retentive Memory and Unrealized Dream!”

Mei Ziyu nodded very seriously.

Si~

Mei Yazhi couldn’t help but gasp lightly. These halos...one was rarer than the other, and they were all extremely practical.

“However, I still feel that it was because Teacher Sun has taught her well.”

Mei Ziyu understood very much why Li Ziqi was so respectful to Sun Mo. If a teacher also caused her to improve so greatly, she herself would also worship them.

“Teacher Sun, Teacher Sun. Is your tone not a little too intimate?”

Mei Yazhi teased.

“Mother, don’t be loathsome!”

Mei Ziyu pouted her ruby lips.

“Hehe!”

Mei Yazhi bitterly smiled as she shook her head. Her tone grew strict. “Ziyu, don’t sink into this hole.”

“W...what are you talking about? I don’t understand!” Mei Ziyu frowned. “I’m going to prepare food.”

“Sun Mo already has a fiancée!”

Mei Yazhi still braced herself and said this. She was afraid that there might be irreversible consequences if her daughter fell deeper in love with Sun Mo.

“...”

Mei Yazhi froze. She didn't feel like she loved Sun Mo, but when she heard this news, she felt something pressing down her chest and she couldn't breathe well.

"Ai!"

Mei Yazhi sighed. She really hoped that the first man her daughter fell in love with would be able to bring happiness to her.

Speaking of which, regardless of how outstanding Li Ziqi was, if there was no good great teacher guiding her, it would be impossible for her to have such achievements. From this, one could deduce that Sun Mo's teaching standards were relatively high.

"I wonder if I can headhunt him to the Jixia Academy?"

Mei Yazhi started to ponder the possibility of this matter.

She was a 6-star great teacher that had a very high status in the Jixia Academy. Even without the permission from her headmaster, she had the power to headhunt others.

Moreover, no matter what conditions she gave, the upper echelons of the school would accept it.

Naturally, even if the headmaster knew of this, Mei Yazhi believed that the old codger wouldn't feel that she was being a busybody. He would even act with gusto to headhunt Sun Mo while praising her for having a good eye.

"That old codger might even feel that the price I offer Sun Mo is too low and shameful."

Mei Yazhi stood up. Originally, settling Sun Mo's request could be done by simply asking a personal disciple of her to run the errand. However, Mei Yazhi decided to act personally.

After all, this involved the finals.

Honestly speaking, Mei Yazhi also loathed Shan Shi a lot. That guy didn't have the style of a great teacher.

After thinking of this, Mei Yazhi started and bitterly smiled as she shook her head. With her personality of having preferences over the characters of others...it was a given that she would never be able to comprehend Distinctionless Education.

After Sun Mo returned to the hotel, he called Lu Zhiruo over. He wanted to open his treasure chests, but as an extremely unlucky person, he would panic if he didn't have his lucky mascot with him.

"Recite the outline of the art of spiritual control?"

Sun Mo gave a topic while he patted the papaya girl's head in passing.

"Awu!"

The little face of the papaya girl frowned. Reciting some stuff from memorization? (Who would be able to do such a tough thing?) However, the papaya girl didn't dare to defy her teacher's order and could only brace herself as she racked her brains for a solution.

Actually, Lu Zhiruo was very hardworking, but everything she memorized, she would forget it completely after two days.

“System, open a golden chest to waste my bad luck first!”

Sun Mo instructed.

A bright light flashed.

Ding!

“Congratulations. You’ve obtained a 10-year time emblem.”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. (I said to waste my bad luck and you really did so? This can be considered rubbish as it’s from a golden chest. However, it’s fine. After all, it’s impossible for me to be constantly opening good stuff, right?)

Honestly speaking, now that he opened the rubbish, he actually felt more at ease. If not, if he opened top-tier items every time, he would really suspect that he might use up the papaya girl’s lucky aura very soon.

“Open another golden chest!”

Sun Mo was very calm.

The golden light flashed and slowly became an intense greenish-bronze color that illuminated Sun Mo, making it appear as though he was coated in green paint.

Sun Mo’s eyes brightened. He had never seen a glow of this color before. This item was definitely a good one!

Ding!

“Congratulations. You’ve obtained a 50-year time emblem!”

As expected, the luck of the lucky goddess was heaven-defying!

This was definitely one of the best rewards from a golden chest.

Sun Mo was grinning so wide that his mouth almost split. A 50-year time emblem. If he used one, he would definitely be able to raise the proficiency of any skill to the grandmaster level, right? In fact, he could even raise the proficiency level to the half-step ancestor level.

“Keep it well for me!”

Sun Mo instructed, “After that, let’s open a mysterious chest!”

The purple light flashed brilliantly and faded away. After the chest vanished, a tattered book with pages appeared.

Sun Mo had an uneasy feeling. Something that appeared like this was probably a part of an item.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining the fragmented Undying Mystic Art – second part!”

“Note: This is a peerless saint-tier cultivation art. After cultivating it, one could enjoy longevity and would be untouched by the ravages of time, becoming as light as a feather and ascend to immortality!”

“Note: This cultivation art consists of a total of nine parts!

The system’s tone sounded like a host on the television that was trying to push products, saying that if you didn’t want to cultivate it, you would miss out on the best and biggest opportunity of your life.

“I’ve profited.”

Sun Mo suddenly recalled that he had opened the fifth part of this cultivation art before. In that case, he had 2/9 now. “Speaking of which, can I really become an immortal after learning it?”

“It’s merely a rhetorical phrase.”

The system immediately avoided speaking about the main points and went into the minor details.

“It means I won’t be able to become an immortal, right?”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes. Even the system actually started to lie. As expected, when the introduction of an item sounded like those health goods, one couldn’t even believe any words it said.

“There are no disadvantages if you train in it!”

The system consoled.

“Alright, let’s continue with opening chests!”

Sun Mo urged.

The familiar light flashed again, but it no longer had a way to dazzle Sun Mo’s eyes. An instant later, he saw a painting scroll exuding a dense watery inky glow, silently floating in the air. It felt like a girlfriend that had been missing for many years and was waiting for Sun Mo to embrace it.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a branch of Traditional Painting Skill – flowers, birds, fishes, and bugs. Proficiency: elementary-level.”

Sun Mo heaved a sigh. It could be considered that he had learned all branches of traditional painting.

This feeling was like when you were playing a game, you used countless months to collect a top-tier set of gear. There was an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

“In the world of traditional painting, I can be considered as a heavy-weight champion that can fight relatively well, right?”

Sun Mo suddenly felt a little joyful.

“You can be considered a champion that can fight exceptionally well!”

The system corrected Sun Mo’s words.

“Learn it!”

Sun Mo instructed.

The scroll became motes of light and entered Sun Mo’s glabella. A moment later, flowers of all colors bloomed, becoming a sea of flowers that completely filled up one’s vision. After that, bugs and birds flew around; the warblers sang and the swallows danced.

Ding!

“Congratulations on learning the branch of Traditional Painting Skill – flowers, birds, fishes, and bugs. Proficiency: elementary-level. Please continue to work hard!”

“There’s no additional reward?”

Sun Mo asked.

Ding!

“Congratulations on completely mastering the Traditional Painting Skill. You are now a step further on your path of becoming a famous artist. However, there’s no additional reward.”

The system’s congratulation was quite infuriating.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. He couldn’t be bothered to be calculative with the system. “Continue!”

This time around, even before the purple glow of the mysterious treasure chest faded completely, it was engulfed by a greenish-bronze light. It was as though heaven and earth was filled with grass that was grown on cliffs racketed by thunder.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a 100-year time emblem!”

“Note: This emblem is extremely extremely rare. After using it, it is equivalent to you training a certain skill for a hundred years. There’s an above 80% chance that the proficiency of the skill you choose, to be directly improved to the ancestor-level.”

So~

Sun Mo was directly stunned. This indicated that he had just obtained an ancestor-level skill.

What was an ancestor?

It meant that one could establish a sect or faction and become the ancestor of it. They would be able to accept disciples and was a character that could leave behind a stroke of their life in history!

“How much is this time emblem sold for in the merchant store?”

Sun Mo was curious.

“Not for sale!”

The system's reply caused Sun Mo to feel extremely regretful and he regarded this emblem with even more importance. It was best to keep it for a rainy day.

It was still relatively early. Sun Mo looked at the three remaining treasure chests and felt an itch in his heart. Hence, he patted Lu Zhiruo's head. "Open one more mysterious treasure chest!"

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining 1x divine force fruit!"

"..."

Sun Mo didn't know what expression he should have. Opening a divine force fruit from a mysterious treasure chest felt a little lackluster. But to him, this was something he needed the most.

Due to this point, it could be said that he didn't suffer a loss. After all, improving a level would mean an increase in his chance of victory. This also meant he had a higher chance of becoming the champion.

"Forget it, I best not continue using my lucky mascot's luck."

Sun Mo gave up on opening the other chests. "Zhiruo, go back and rest first. You should drink an additional bowl of soup for dinner to nourish yourself!"

"Oh!"

The papaya girl, who was racking her brains about the art of spiritual control, suddenly felt like she had been granted amnesty when she heard this. She then quickly fled away.

It was really terrifying every time her teacher wanted to inspect her homework.

Since he was idle now, Sun Mo prepared to eat the divine force fruit and cultivate. Speaking of which, a nature fruit was truly impressive. How good would it be if he could have a divine force tree!

Sun Mo then recalled his map of the Greenhaze Forest. How good would it be if he used it and managed to find a seed of the divine force fruit in the Darkness Continent?

And at this very moment, Li Ruolan went over to look for Shan Shi for an interview.

Honestly speaking, Li Ruolan didn't like Shan Shi, but as a reporter, she had to be professional.

"Can I ask what thoughts do you have regarding Sun Mo?"

Li Ruolan revealed a professional smile as she aimed the image-recording stone at Shan Shi.

Shan Shi didn't speak. He merely put up three of his fingers.

Chapter 595: Success in Cultivating the Divine Art

(Hehe, his fingers are too short. I will deduct 5 marks!)

Li Ruolan had a smile on her face but felt disdain in her heart. She suddenly regretted her decision to come and interview Shan Shi. Just by looking at his face that was swelling with arrogance, she wanted nothing more than to stuff the image-recording stone into his mouth.

“Are you not curious why I put up three fingers?”

Seeing that Li Ruolan didn't ask him the question he was expecting her to ask, Shan Shi frowned a little. This great reporter couldn't possibly not know how to play the supporting role, right?

“Please tell me!”

Li Ruolan still showed a professional smile, but in her heart, she wanted nothing more than to find an axe to chop off these ugly fingers. (What sort of gaze are you using to look at me with? You are actually looking down on me?)

(I will freaking write an article to tarnish your reputation!)

“30 moves!”

Shan Shi lifted his chin and spoke in an arrogant tone. “At most, I will use 30 moves to defeat Sun Mo.”

“But from what I know, Sun Mo cultivates in a peerless saint-tier cultivation art.”

Li Ruolan doubted.

“Hehe, even if he trains in a divine art, it is useless!”

Shan Shi's lips curled. (My trump card isn't something that one could win against just based on cultivation arts.)

“Oh, why do you say so?”

Li Ruolan was curious. She couldn't help but push the image-recording stone a little forward.

Pak!

The stone was pressed against Shan Shi's lips.

“Sorry! Sorry!”

Li Ruolan hurriedly apologized.

Shan Shi felt unhappy in his heart. If Li Ruolan were an ugly guy, he would have sent a punch over. However, since she was a beauty, he decided to give her some face.

“My teacher is invincible!”

Gui Jiarong realized that he had no chance to speak, hence, he took the initiative to interrupt. He also wished to become famous.

“Teacher Shan, can you satisfy my curiosity?”

Li Ruolan blinked and revealed a little pleading look on her face.

Actually, by slightly inclining her head, she would cause others to feel tender emotions for her. However, Shan Shi was too short. He was only at Li Ruolan's shoulders.

Ai!

(It's still Sun Mo that's tall, handsome, and charismatic!)

Li Ruolan felt depressed. (Why doesn't Sun Mo want to accept my interview?)

After thinking of this, the beautiful reporter looked at Shan Shi and suddenly felt extremely bored.

"Cough, cough!"

Shan Shi felt a little agitated. Who would be able to bear this 'attack'? As expected of a great beauty ranked #11 on the Beauty Rankings. (I like it!)

"Teacher Li, this secret consists of a long story. Why don't we chat while we have a meal together?"

Shan Shi invited.

"Sure!"

After Li Ruolan spoke, she rapped her forehead. "Oh no, I forgot that I still have an interview later on. How regretful!"

"No problem, work is more important!"

Shan Shi consoled while feeling like crap in his heart.

Li Ruolan already lost any interest in continuing with the interview. After she casually asked a few questions, she stood up and bade her farewell. "Shan Shi, I will congratulate you in advance on getting the championship!"

"Thanks!"

Shan Shi sent Li Ruolan away.

(After my personal student crushed all those genius students, this Li Ruolan would understand how foolish she was for interviewing me so perfunctorily.)

Gui Jiarong had a sinister look in his eyes as he stared at Li Ruolan's back. (Looking down on me? Tomorrow, I will be in such a high position that you guys can only look up to me.)

(However, it's so boring to be idle here. Should I head out to find some toys to play?)

"Don't make trouble and just wait quietly in the room. Recently, the law enforcement group has been doing patrols very strictly!"

Shan Shi instructed. After that, he felt that he should arrange another time to have a meal with Li Ruolan. Hence, he decided to chase after her.

...

At the street outside the hotel, after Li Ruolan walked for a distance, she tossed away the image-recording stone she used to interview Shan Shi into a flower bed at the roadside.

Although this item was expensive, it had touched Shan Shi's lips before, making it very disgusting. Hence, she wanted to immediately throw it. As for the interview itself?

Li Ruolan didn't plan to write anything about Shan Shi.

Lasi~

Li Ruolan also tore off the few pages she had used to record notes during Shan Shi's interview and crumpled them into a ball before she threw them away.

(It's better for me to go and interview the 8/10 marks Sun Mo. I deducted 2 marks because he always ignores me!)

Li Ruolan muttered to herself. She didn't feel disappointed but was filled with fighting spirit instead. (Sun Mo, I will definitely make you kneel before my skirt.)

The weather was bright and sunny, but Shan Shi's face was covered in dark clouds.

He saw everything.

"How preposterous!"

Shan Shi gritted his teeth and picked up the image-recording stone Li Ruolan had tossed away. He then crushed it. (Li Ruolan, I will slash off Sun Mo's four limbs and let you personally watch what a true man is.)

...

The divine force fruit was truly a good item. It wasn't like an alchemy pill and wouldn't have any negative side effects upon consumption. As Sun Mo's constitution wasn't bad either, he easily stepped into the fourth level of the divine force realm.

Sun Mo tested his new strength in the backyard of the hotel.

The most direct improvement was that his spirit qi reserve had increased quite a lot. The might produced by his attacks was also much stronger, and his sixth sense grew sharper.

The world before Sun Mo's eyes grew even clearer. He could feel the flow of spirit qi clearly.

His heartbeat was also more powerful. Every beat was akin to the booming of a war drum. There was a vast quantity of energy in his body.

"Right now, I feel I can play games through the night for an entire month and won't die from a sudden death."

Sun Mo was very happy. (Who can win against me now?)

"That's your goal?"

The system was speechless. "You have such a good body, yet your mind is all on playing games? Can you go and try a new lifestyle?"

"Becoming Batman and uphold justice?"

Sun Mo was joyful.

"You are as expected of a great teacher. What positivity."

The system wanted to applaud itself for choosing a good host. It didn't know whether it should feel happy or sympathy for him.

(Is this fellow still a man? He actually feels playing games are more important than girls?)

Wrong, rather it should put it this way. (Did the idea of having fun with girls appear in your mind at all?)

...

Mei Yazhi's work efficiency was extremely high. Just when evening arrived, she had collected all the medicinal ingredients Sun Mo requested and sent them over.

Sun Mo started to allocate them. Also, in order to prevent any unexpected incidents, he prepared a total of three defensive methods.

"There would surely be one that's effective, right?"

After finishing everything he had to do, it was already 3 a.m. Sun Mo washed his face first. However, he still didn't feel at ease. Hence, he prepared another set of insurance.

"System, the Immemorial Vairocana is now at the grandmaster-level, right? If I use time emblems, is it possible to improve it to the ancestor-level?"

Sun Mo asked.

The system said before in the past that for some skills, if one wanted to improve them to the ancestor-level, it would have to depend on their skill. There was already no way to depend on time emblems to improve its proficiency.

"If you use the 100-years time emblem. You would definitely have a chance of success."

The system replied.

Sun Mo shook his head, feeling reluctant to do so. The main effect of Immemorial Vairocana was to 'hit' the opponent's cultivation arts out. It was not that strong in terms of pure might.

"Use one 10-year time emblem to improve the Dharma Skyshock Fist first."

Sun Mo instructed.

The proficiency level of this art was just a little way off from reaching the grandmaster-level.

The green light enveloped Sun Mo and after that, numerous buddhas appeared in his mind. All of them were unleashing different palm techniques.

In the end, they combined together into a gigantic buddha and it exuded an attitude that said as though it wanted to deliver all living creatures from evil.

An epiphany appeared in Sun Mo's heart.

Although the Dharma Skyshock Fist was created to vanquish evil and slay demons, its original purpose was to guide humans toward kindness with the hope that the enemies could turn around a new leaf.

Without 'kindness', one would never be able to understand the true meaning of the word 'Buddha'!

“As expected of a peerless saint-tier cultivation art. None of them are simple!”

Sun Mo meticulously comprehended it. As spirit qi circulated in his body, a golden light suddenly emitted from it.

Holy! Dignified! Vast!

The system silently looked at all of this and increasingly felt satisfied at itself for having chosen this host.

In the past, the vast majority of its hosts would be intoxicated in the process of gaining immense strength, unable to extricate themselves from it. It was very rare for there to be people like Sun Mo who would go and consider the origin and true essence behind the creation of a particular art.

Truthfully speaking, if you couldn't comprehend the essence of a cultivation art, how could you unleash its full might when fighting?

“System, the sixth level of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, Universe Formless Clone Technique. How many time emblems do I need to improve it to the grandmaster-level?”

Sun Mo asked. Currently, he was at the expert-level and could control five clones.

“I don't know. Please try it out yourself!”

The system replied with no emotions.

“...”

Sun Mo's lips curled. (Why do I still need you around then?) However, he still took out a 10-year time emblem and crushed it.

The same old cuckold-green color enveloped him.

Sun Mo already couldn't be bothered complaining about the color.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your Universe Formless Clones has increased to 6. You are still a little off from reaching the grandmaster-level!”

Sun Mo had anticipated this. Hence, he didn't feel discouraged and decided to crush another time emblem.

Ding!

“Congratulations, Universe Formless Clones has increased to 7. You are still a little off from reaching the grandmaster-level!”

Sun Mo chortled.

“My heart isn't aching. A time emblem only cost 1,000 favorable impression points. I can afford it.”

Sun Mo crushed yet another 10-year time emblem.

Ding!

“Congratulations, Universe Formless Clones has increased to 8. You are still a little off from reaching the grandmaster-level!”

“F*** your mom!”

Sun Mo rudely gestured with his middle finger. “Are you pranking me? This is a total of thirty years, yet I’m still a little off from reaching the grandmaster-level? Is my aptitude that bad?”

“What do you take the ultimate divine art of the Skyraise Academy as? If it isn’t impressive, how can it be worthy of its title as the ‘ultimate divine art of Skyraise Academy’?”

The system mocked, “For top-tier cultivation arts like this, do you think everyone can train in it to a high level after they obtain it? It is still ultimately dependent on one’s talent!”

Sun Mo frowned and spoke in an unkind tone, “You mean that I’m stupid?”

“I never said anything. I’m innocent. You are the one who said it!”

The system explained.

Sun Mo calmed down. He was a person who was good at thinking but bad at stop-lost measures. If he couldn’t improve this to the grandmaster-level today, he truly would feel extremely reluctant.

Hence, Sun Mo started to contemplate the secrets behind the universe formless clones.

Upon seeing this scene, the system silently marveled in admiration. As expected, Sun Mo did have some talent. Actually, the correct method to use the time emblems was that after using it, one should pause and contemplate the new insights and comprehensions they had just gained. Only after they fully understood it should they continue to use the time emblems. Sun Mo’s earlier method of spamming the time emblems was the wrong way to use them.

By doing so, he would only waste them.

Swish~

Spirit qi gushed forth from Sun Mo’s body and a clone was formed.

Sun Mo used Divine Sight.

(A lifeform created from spirit qi. Other details are unclear!)

“Lifeform?”

Sun Mo noticed this term. (Can I infuse my will into these clones?) Before this, he merely used these clones as a combat tool. But from the looks of things now, he might have underestimated them a little too much.

Next, Sun Mo carried out some tests, but the clone had no reaction and was like a puppet. It would only move according to Sun Mo’s instruction.

“I’m unhappy!”

Sun Mo slammed his fists into each other and directly took out a 30-year time emblem. After thinking about it, he kept it and took out a 50-year time emblem instead.

(This daddy is going all out, even if I want to spam, I have to make sure there's an effect!)

Chapter 596: Arrogance of The Powerful

When the time emblem shattered, a dense green glow akin to flowing oil illuminated the entire room.

All of a sudden, Sun Mo felt as though a star had just exploded in his mind. Boundless knowledge started gushing in, filling all his neurons.

In that instant, Sun Mo's countenance contorted. He felt very unbearable and his right hand involuntarily hammered his forehead.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The flood of info came and went away quickly. If not, Sun Mo's head might explode due to overloading.

A 50-year time emblem squeezed out experience, insights, and comprehensions. All of these exploded in an instant. Therefore, it didn't mean that the more years a time emblem had, the better it would be. Everything still had to depend on the host's endurance.

It was like if you downloaded too many things at once, the CPU might not be able to handle it and started to catch fire due to overloading.

Ding!

"Congratulations, Universe Formless Clones has increased to 12. The proficiency of your sixth level of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art has been improved to the grandmaster-level."

The pain reduced, and Sun Mo sat on his bed, feeling numb. Even though he heard the congratulations from the system, he didn't feel happy at all. There was now so much experience and knowledge in his mind, and all of them weren't in order.

Simply speaking, they were useless for now.

Sun Mo frowned tightly and felt some regret. He had been too brash.

Experience gained in 50 years was plenty but if the path of your training was wrong from the beginning, all the experience gained despite working hard for 50 years would be useless.

"Very good, at least you didn't turn into an idiot!" The system teased, "From the looks of things, you have discovered your ignorance."

Although it was teasing Sun Mo, the system heaved a sigh of relief in its heart. After all, up until now, this host 'Sun Mo' had an extremely good performance.

If he died because of this matter, it would really be a pity.

Sun Mo fell silent.

“Do you feel resentful because I didn’t remind you and allowed you to fall into danger?” The system hesitated but still chose to explain.

“I’m just a system designed to assist great teachers and I have some inherent restrictions. I have no way to help you out directly.”

The system could produce knowledge, skill books, alchemy pills, and even time emblems for sale. But it wouldn’t influence the host’s thoughts. If not, wouldn’t the hosts it nurtured be the same every single time?

Before Sun Mo became a great teacher, the system needed him to become someone with more ‘personality’.

“There’s no need to explain. I don’t hate you.”

Sun Mo consoled. As a man, he naturally had this bit of magnanimity to him. It wasn’t scary to make a mistake; the scary thing was when one didn’t learn from it.

The system was at ease and wanted to crack a joke to alleviate the tense atmosphere. However, it discovered that Sun Mo was in contemplation again. Evidently, he had comprehended something. Hence, it decided to shut its mouth.

“Right from the start, my path wasn’t correct.”

Sun Mo pondered.

That great teacher who had created the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art wanted to use it to teach his students. Helping them to grow.

Look at every level of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art. It was for the sake of teaching instead of combat. Even the fifth level ‘Paying someone back in their own coin’ wasn’t for retaliation but for you to understand the other party’s cultivation art. Then you could observe its destructive effects.

And after that, the Universe Formless Clone Technique.

Sun Mo had always treated it as a way to deal with his opponents in a fight, using it to misdirect and hoodwink his enemies or even using it to attack. He had never thought about using it to teach.

Great teachers existed to educate people, not to kill. Hence, the Universe Formless Clone Technique should be a simulation-type cultivation art that existed to train together with the original body.

Since this was the case, the clone would definitely have some sentience and could autonomously attack and defend. Otherwise, it would be no different from a sandbag.

However, how should he make the clones have their own sentience?

In order to find out, spirit qi gushed forth from Sun Mo as a total of 12 clones appeared, filling the guest room up.

“Can you guys understand my words?”

Sun Mo asked. Sadly, the clones had no response.

Naturally, if Sun Mo commanded them, they would follow his orders unconditionally.

Sun Mo pondered. He then recalled the darkness illusion dojo. How did those illusions have their own sentience? Gradually, he managed to grasp a little inspiration.

After all, Sun Mo had stayed in the darkness illusion dojo of the Darkness Continent and ultimately defeated the final boss, obtaining the strongest secret treasure. After that, he reconstructed it.

That was a precious experience.

Sun Mo circulated his spirit qi and rapidly unleashed them, channeling his spirit qi into the glabella of one of the clones. Every time he did so, he increased the quantity of his spirit qi.

After testing this out over ten times, there were still no reactions.

“Seems like spirit qi is not the key. What if I add a part of my own consciousness in?”

Sun Mo did it the moment he thought of it. He calmed his mind and spirit down and directly stared into the eyes of the clone. He used spirit qi as the carrier and split a part of his consciousness into it. After that, he channeled it into his clone.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

After three rounds, the clone’s eyes, which were originally vacant, suddenly brightened.

“It’s useful?”

Sun Mo was very happy and then chose to continue.

All of a sudden.

Pak!

The clone’s eyes flashed. The sluggish light within vanished and was replaced with intelligence.

“Success?”

Sun Mo immediately leaned forward to observe at a close distance.

The channeling of those strands of spirit qi that was imbued with a part of his consciousness was like sparks that ignited the clone’s mind, activating its sentience.

“Can you understand my words?”

Sun Mo waved his hands in front of the clone.

The clone stiffly turned and looked at Sun Mo.

The clone was like a newborn kid that was starting to get to know the world.

“Don’t tell me I have to raise him a little by little?”

Sun Mo felt a headache. He didn't want to be a nanny.

Actually, Sun Mo knew that after the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art was trained to the sixth level, it would be extremely difficult to improve on. It would easily take several tens of years to hundreds of years to do so because all the geniuses who cultivated this art might be walking on different paths.

Some would focus on producing more clones, and the other would do their best to nurture a single clone. A few might even focus on these two things. But no matter what, if the sixth level wasn't trained to perfection, one would never be able to see the possibility of reaching the doorway to the seventh level.

The successive headmasters of the Skyraise Academy would only teach six levels of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art to their successors. As for the latter levels, it would depend on the individual's comprehension. If they weren't able to master the seventh level, they wouldn't be qualified to inherit the position of headmaster.

Sun Mo bumbled around randomly and actually swiftly understood his own mistake. Also, he managed to make his clone gain sentience in half a night. This aptitude... if the headmaster of the Skyraise Academy saw this, he would be scared shitless.

Sun Mo was very happy and wanted to let another clone manifest sentience. However, after trying it two more times, his head started to ache, like a wet towel being wrung dry. Even his brain was about to be squeezed out.

"It's time to rest. You still have to participate in the match tomorrow!"

The system reminded him.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo glanced at the sky. He still had time to rest a little. Hence, with his will, he dissipated the clones and returned to his bed to rest.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The clones shattered and became balls of red-colored spirit qi before vanishing in the room. However, Sun Mo didn't notice that before vanishing, one of the clones at the corner bizarrely turned and cast a deep glance at him albeit the fact he didn't ignite its sentience.

Ding!

"Congratulations, Universe Formless Clone Technique has improved to the half-step ancestor level!"

Just when Sun Mo fell asleep, he was woken up by the system.

"You intentionally don't want me to become the champion, right?"

Sun Mo was speechless.

...

Another morning arrived in Westmountain City. Steam rose from the porridge stalls at the roadside, and the calls of the waiters could be heard.

It was still early, but several people were already rushing toward the Westmountain Academy. Today was the finals of the Great Teachers Battle, and this batch's strongest dark horse was fighting against the most dazzling new rising star. This battle would definitely be fascinating.

Sun Mo woke up on time. After sparring with Gu Xiuxun, he ate breakfast and headed to the academy. On the way there, the examinees he met kept pointing at him and whispering behind his back.

"Teacher, you are a famous person now."

Lu Zhiruo was very happy.

"Gold would always shine."

Li Ziqi would then be surprised if her teacher couldn't become famous.

Ying Baiwu and the other five followed Sun Mo into the resting area. They would be able to go to the preparation area later to watch the match at a close-distance. This was their preferential treatment as they were Sun Mo's personal disciples.

"Teacher Sun, good morning!"

Before Sun Mo could walk that far, a slightly balding man rushed out from the side and cut him off. However, before he could finish his self-introduction, three more people rushed over.

"Teacher Sun, I'm Liang Zhang from Leap Academy, I'm one of the vice headmasters there."

"Teacher Sun, do you still remember me? I'm Bai Zao, the vice headmaster of Virtuous Academy. I originally intended to treat you to a meal but was worried I might disturb your rest and affect your chance of obtaining the championship."

"How would you affect him? To Teacher Sun, it's gonna be a cinch to get the championship. Oh right, I'm Jiang Mu from the Wingspread Academy. We have met in the past."

A total of four people surrounded Sun Mo and spoke with kind tones.

Three people suddenly halted after they heard these major characters revealing their origins. These three no longer dared to come over as their schools were merely at the 'D' grade, and they were merely head teachers. Even if they tried to headhunt Sun Mo, they wouldn't succeed.

After that, Xia Yuan came over. She could be considered a friend of Sun Mo, and now when she saw this scene, she felt incomparably envious. Look at Sun Mo's popularity, it was just too terrifying!

For something like being headhunted, Xia Yuan had never experienced it before, but she had seen it happening to others. However, the scene today still shocked her because the ones who appeared and made the offer were all vice headmasters of their respective schools.

(When would I ever become as outstanding as Sun Mo?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xia Yuan +100. Respect (3,170/10,000).

...

In the VIP zone, the vice headmaster of the Royal Dragon Academy came long ago to get a good seat. He was preparing to observe Sun Mo closely.

Sun Mo's performance would affect the ultimate price he would offer when he headhunted Sun Mo.

"Old Huang, why are you still sitting here?"

An old man greeted him.

"Vice Headmaster Yu!"

Huang Hai turned his head and saw the vice headmaster of Shanyue Academy. After exchanging greetings, he couldn't help but be puzzled. "What's wrong?"

"I saw Old Jiang, Old Bai, and the rest already waiting backstage long ago. If you didn't move quickly, Sun Mo would definitely be snatched away by them."

Old Yu sat down.

"What?"

Huang Hai started. He subconsciously wanted to stand up, but he managed to bear with the impulse. If he acted with such urgency, it would appear that his academy had no restraint.

"Don't worry, no matter what, my Royal Dragon Academy is the top-ranked school in the 'C' grade!"

Huang Hai feigned confidence.

Chapter 597: Invitation from 'A' Grade Academy

"They might also be headhunting Shan Shi, right?"

A great teacher at the side interjected.

"Hehe, do you think that's possible?"

Old Man Yu threw a glance to the side, wondering what kind of flattering this was. How blind must this person be to feel that those headmasters were going to headhunt Shan Shi?

Even though Shan Shi was a dark horse that stood out the most, in terms of his written examination, teaching abilities, and personal charm, they were all not as good as Sun Mo's.

Even if Shan Shi were to win this battle, Sun Mo's overall ratings would still be much higher than Shan Shi's in these headmasters' hearts.

"What we want is a great teacher, not a battling machine!"

Huang Hai said something in fairness. A great teacher's battle prowess just needed to be above the cultivators' average standards.

If they were also good at fighting, then how were the purebred cultivators supposed to live?

“Old Huang, don’t say that I didn’t remind you. A great teacher like Sun Mo would be hankered even by ‘B’ grade academies. Although your Royal Dragon Academy is at the top amongst the ‘C’ grade academies, it’s still weaker than those in the ‘B’ grade.”

Old Man Yu knew very well that he wouldn’t be able to headhunt Sun Mo. Otherwise, he’d have gone to make his offer long ago.

“Haha, we from Royal Dragon Academy always compete fair and square.”

After Huang Hai said that, he picked up his teacup and took a gulp. The Little Xiangshan Tea he usually enjoyed felt tasteless now.

After being unsettled for three minutes, Huang Hai couldn’t wait anymore. He got up and held onto his stomach. “Oh my, my stomach hurts. I’ll be going to the toilet!”

“Old Huang, we’re all experienced, so why are you pretending to be a wolf? In headhunting, the fastest people will get it. No one will laugh at the others.”

Old Man Yu shook his head, feeling that Huang Hai was too pretentious.

(Aren’t they just number one in ‘C’ grade? Why still act so restrained? Do you believe that if you wait five more minutes, you’d be able to see headmasters from ‘A’ grade schools headhunting Sun Mo? By then, you wouldn’t even be able to get a chance to make a self-introduction!)

Huang Hai jogged away, but when he arrived at the resting area, he slowed down and tidied his long robes. He then kept his hands behind his back and entered as if he didn’t care.

However, after he arrived at the door and looked inside, he felt unsettled.

“F*ck your mom. Is this right?”

Huang Hai was stunned. (Look at the people surrounding Sun Mo!)

The vice-headmaster of Leap Academy, second in the ‘C’ grade; the vice-headmaster of Bozi Academy [1], third in the ‘C’ grade; the vice-headmaster of Virtuous Academy, fifth in the ‘C’ grade; as well as the vice-headmaster of Wingspread Academy that was in the top.

They were all magnates of their schools with 3-star or 4-star titles. However, all of them were wearing smiles and talking to Sun Mo now.

Of course, it wasn’t that these great teachers were currying up to Sun Mo. However, as great teachers, they naturally liked outstanding students.

“They really have no restraints at all!”

Huang Hai’s lips twitched and he said in contempt. However, he wore a smile and squeezed into the crowd.

“Old Bai, why are you flaunting the Virtuous Academy’s battle results again? It’s already history. Can you say something new?”

Huang Hai sighed in his heart. He would also become tacky if that was how they were gonna play!

There was no helping it. Other than these people here, there were still more waiting outside. It was just that their statuses were too low and they didn't have the right to squeeze over to speak to Sun Mo.

"You think first place is that good? If you're that capable, go rise to 'B' grade and don't fall back down!"

Old Bai glared, shooting out.

These vice-headmasters knew each other for a very long time already. They'd fight both openly and discreetly in the league tournament every year. After all, there were only a few quotas to rise to the higher grade. Who wouldn't want that?

"What is everyone talking about? Why are you guys so happy?"

Someone spoke up again. Then everyone turned and saw a white-haired middle-aged man coming over. All of them quickly spoke up.

"Old Zhang, you guys from the 'B' grade shouldn't come and join in, right? If you want to headhunt, you should go to the 3-star great teacher examination venue to do it!"

Huang Hai felt upset.

(Why are you guys so unrestrained?)

Even though the Royal Dragon Academy was number one in the 'C' grade, Huang Hai really didn't have the confidence to win against a 'B' grade academy in a headhunt.

"Teacher Sun is really amazing!"

Zhang Yanzong was very envious when he saw this. This was the benefit of having an amazing teacher. If Sun Mo were to change to work for another school, then he'd be able to bring Li Ziqi and his other personal students over too.

"That's right!"

Zheng Hao let out a sigh secretly. If he were to rely on his capabilities, he wouldn't have the chance to get into a 'B' grade school to further his studies in this lifetime.

Zheng Hao felt that he wouldn't be able to win against Xuanyuan Po. However, he could win an arm wrestle against Ying Baiwu. As for the other four, they weren't worth his concern.

However, they could depend on Sun Mo and enter a 'B' grade academy to learn.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zheng Hao +100. Respect (1,300/10,000).

"Teacher!"

Another greeting rang out and everyone turned their heads. After that, they saw Ma Zhang standing outside the circle, bowing at Sun Mo respectfully.

"..."

Everyone present was an influential character with great power in their own area. However, all of them stiffened up now. (Should I bow? Or should I not?)

It was a matter of courtesy for a low star great teacher to take the initiative to greet one of a high star level. However, if they were to greet Ma Zhang and he was to greet Sun Mo, it would be very awkward.

After all, Sun Mo was too young.

“Teacher... Teacher Ma!”

Jiang Mu was the first one to cup his fists together and greet Ma Zhang. The others couldn't do much other than following him to greet Ma Zhang. However, they changed their perspective and became even more aggressive in headhunting Sun Mo.

It was because getting Sun Mo would also mean that they'd get Ma Zhang as well. This was a 5-star great teacher and a doctor to top it off. His value was extremely high.

Doctors, especially skilled ones, were severely lacking regardless of the era.

“En!”

Ma Zhang nodded casually. Even a group of 4-star great teachers would be considered his juniors, not even on the same level as his younger siblings, let alone a group of 3-star great teachers.

“Teacher, the reason I've come isn't just to greet you, but I also want to ask if you wish to join the Jingfeng Academy.”

Ma Zhang was someone who didn't even get married and had given his life to improve his medical skills. He didn't care for other people's views at all.

If Sun Mo were to agree, he'd appear too much of a utilitarian. But if he were to refuse, it'd make him appear too haughty and arrogant. He didn't even care for 'A' grade academies.

However, right now, all the major characters from the 'C' grade academies revealed nervous gazes. They only wanted to hear Sun Mo reject Ma Zhang.

“It's hopeless now!”

Jiang Mu's expression fell and he gave up. He really admired Sun Mo, but it was a pity that the Wingspread Academy was too small to accommodate such a great figure.

“Teacher Ma, did the people from the 'A' grade academy tell you to ask this? Or is this your own idea?”

Li Ziqi asked.

If it was the former, then there'd be room for discussion. If it was the latter, they could reject outright.

“A good friend asked me to help ask Teacher. But I also suggest Teacher to go to the Jingfeng Academy. After all, you'd be able to display your talents better there!”

Ma Zhang was sincerely thinking for Sun Mo.

The Central Province Academy had been down for many years, struggling on the edges of having their title removed. However, they had risen to the 'C' grade at the end of last year.

To speak the truth, it would be good if they could establish their standing without falling back to 'D' Grade. But leading the Central Province Academy to advance another grade next year?

That was wishful thinking!

Why was it that Huang Hai and the other major characters had the confidence to headhunt Sun Mo when they were all from 'C' grade academies? It was because the Central Province Academy was too trashy.

Hearing Ma Zhang's words, all the major characters around drew in a cold gasp, feeling helpless.

There were only 18 'A' grade academies across the entire Middle-Earth nine provinces. What kind of concept was this?

Even China had 39 top-notch universities, and those one notch lower were also academies that many students wouldn't be able to enter even if they tried their hardest and used up all the luck that they had.

Amongst the teachers who worked for the 'A' grade academies, 4-star ones were in large numbers, 3-star ones could be seen everywhere, and 2-star ones would just be younger siblings. As for the 1-star ones?

They'd just assume the jobs of teaching assistants, not having many chances to teach lessons themselves.

Even though their status was so low, a lot of low star great teachers would try everything they could do to get in. It was because other than having good remuneration and high statuses, with other people viewing them in high regard, it'd also be a great help to their career.

They could watch so many amazing great teachers teach every day, thereby learning from them. They could also ask questions easily. Therefore, the level of the low star great teachers in the 'A' grade academies was a far cry compared to academies from the other grades.

There was also the building of connections. These were all advantages.

However, it was too difficult to get into an 'A' grade academy.

They'd tend to recruit people from the Nine Greats, 'A' grade academies, as well as great teachers who had made a name for themselves. They didn't even show much attention toward people from 'B' grade academies. As for those from 'C' grade or lower?

They could just buzz off!

There was also a terrifying restrictive condition. They'd look at the great teachers' background and would reject those who didn't pass on their first attempt in great teacher examinations. They also wouldn't want those who were ranked in the middle or toward the back in the examinations.

But now, an academy of this level was extending an invitation to Sun Mo.

Huang Hai suddenly felt that the restraint he had shown earlier was too childish, funny, and helpless.

“Get someone else to speak up for them? I feel that this academy doesn’t view Teacher in high regard!”

Ying Baiwu frowned and complained.

(They should at least arrange for a head of teaching to come forward even if not the vice-headmaster, right?)

“Elder Martial Sister, this is how ‘A’ grade academies headhunt people. They’d look for a great teacher that’s acquainted with their target to bring this matter up first. If the target shows interest, then they can arrange to meet up and discuss further. Otherwise, they’d just forget it.”

Ma Zhang explained.

‘A’ grade academies viewed their face in high regard. What if they were to appear hasty and ended up being rejected?

Although they wouldn’t be rejected in most scenarios, the people headhunted by ‘A’ grade academies were those who had made achievements after all. They might not be right in the head.

This was a good way to avoid any awkwardness between both parties. But Ma Zhang’s emotional intelligence wasn’t high so he said it out in public.

“Elder... Elder Martial Sister?”

Ying Baiwu was stunned. She looked at Ma Zhang who was in his eighties and felt a little horrified. (Would my lifespan be deducted if you call me that?)

The papaya girl blinked her eyes and looked at Ma Zhang in anticipation as if saying (Quickly call me Elder Martial Sister!)

“Be calm!”

Li Ziqi reminded her softly to not bring embarrassment to Sun Mo.

“Eldest Martial Sister, I have information on the Jingfeng Academy here. Over the next few days, you guys can give it to Teacher to read!”

Ma Zhang handed over a thick paper bag.

“Uhh!”

The little sunny egg gulped, her expression looking a little stiff. There was no helping it. Being called an ‘Eldest Martial Sister’ by a 5-star great teacher was too overwhelming.

“If I were to tell aunt about this matter, there’s no way she’d believe it.”

Li Ziqi suddenly felt very proud. (As expected, my teacher is the best.)

“The finals will be starting in three minutes. Sun Mo and Shan Shi, please enter the venue and make your preparations.”

Tong Yiming’s voice rang throughout the battle dojo via the sound amplification stone.

“Teachers, I’ll need to go up now!”

Sun Mo cupped his fists together and walked toward the arena. It was time to get to know that Shan Shi.

Chapter 598: Finals

“This is the flair of a great teacher!”

Watching as Sun Mo walked toward the arena leisurely as if he was taking a leisure stroll, Ma Zhang couldn't help but think like that.

He had acted as the middleman for Jingfeng Academy a few times in the past, with there being many 4-star great teachers among them. When they heard that an 'A' grade academy had taken a fancy to them, no matter how calm they tried to appear, they wouldn't be able to hide the joy from their faces.

It was because this represented recognition and glory. If they were to tell this to others, it'd give them a lot of face. Even if they chose to stay in their current school instead of leaving, the headmaster would also pay them a visit personally, offering a new contract with great benefits.

However, Sun Mo appeared so calm as if he had just heard someone asking him what he was going to eat for breakfast tomorrow morning!

After being stunned for a short moment, a commotion broke out and everyone dashed toward the arena. They didn't wish to miss out on the final battle.

“Shan Shi, please get on the stage quickly!”

Tong Yiming urged in a loud voice. It was only one minute until the start of the competition, but Shan Shi was still nowhere to be seen.

“It's over! This is bad!”

Zheng Hao smiled bitterly. “Don't they say that the champions would all come late and appear last? This Shan Shi seems to have the demeanor of a champion!”

“Shut your trap!”

Ying Baiwu and Li Ziqi spurted. Lu Zhiruo also looked like an enraged Pekingese, glaring at Zheng Hao in dissatisfaction.

Pa!

Zheng Hao raised his hand and slapped himself in the face, quickly apologizing, “I had shot my mouth off recklessly!”

...

In a corridor near the rest area, Shan Shi was stroking his sword handle, waiting quietly.

“Teacher, are you still not going? It's time for the competition.”

Gui Jiarong frowned.

“No hurry!”

Shan Shi smiled. "Wasn't it written in those stories? The main lead would always appear at the very last second, taking everyone's attention away."

Of course, other than trying to get some good luck, Shan Shi was also trying to leave Sun Mo hanging, wearing out his patience.

This was a psychological warfare.

...

The voices from the spectators' stand started getting louder when they saw that Shan Shi had yet to appear.

"Did Shan Shi give up as well?"

"How is that possible? Didn't you read the newspaper? Shan Shi said that it will be considered his loss if he can't defeat Sun Mo within 30 moves!"

"That's impossible, right? Sun Mo cultivates a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art!"

"But Shan Shi's cultivation art is also very strange. Till now, he has been defeating his enemies with a single move."

The audiences who had bet on Sun Mo winning first place wished strongly for Shan Shi to have some kind of accident.

"Shan Shi, then we'll be starting the countdown. If you don't arrive within ten counts, we'll take it as if you've given up."

Tong Yiming looked at his pocket watch and started counting down. However, when he counted to 9, a figure leaped up, appearing in the arena.

"Teacher Sun, were you feeling nervous earlier? Praying that it'd be good if I don't come?"

Shan Shi looked at Sun Mo and shrugged. "But it's a pity that you can't get what you wish for!"

Hua!

The moment Shan Shi said this, it instantly caused many people to scold him.

Could you be any more arrogant?

"Thank goodness you've come. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to sleep well for an entire month if my wooden blade couldn't get your blood on it."

Sun Mo chuckled.

Hua!

The curses in the battle dojo instantly disappeared. Everyone looked at Sun Mo with stunned expressions, astonished by his domineering aura.

Black Doggy Sun was really someone who'd give an eye for an eye!

“This is overboard! This is overboard! Sun Mo has a bright future. Why is he fussing over such things with him?”

Bai Zao shook his head.

“I feel that this is how youngsters should be. The other party has already come picking a fight. Sun Mo couldn’t possibly still maintain the calm disposition of a great teacher, right?”

Jiang Mu didn’t agree with Bai Zao’s words.

Shan Shi’s smile disappeared and he stared at Sun Mo, saying coldly, “Sun Mo, I’ll make you regret saying this!”

He had decided. He wasn’t going to just chop off Sun Mo’s two arms. He was also going to bash up his mouth, knocking off all of his teeth.

“Can the two participants give your greetings!”

Tong Yiming urged.

“Sun Mo, fourth level of the divine force realm. Please give me your guidance!”

Sun Mo cupped his fists together.

“Shan Shi, sixth level of the divine force realm. Please give me your guidance!”

After Shan Shi said that, he shook his head a little regretfully. “It’s a pity that my cultivation level is higher than yours. Even if I were to win against you, other people would think that I crushed you based on the difference in our levels.”

Why didn’t he challenge Tong Yiming after defeating Sun Mo?

If he were to cripple someone from the Longevity Realm, he should be able to get a stronger sense of achievement, right?

“Let the competition start!”

Tong Yiming rapidly backed off to the edge of the arena.

Shan Shi grinned. After throwing a look at the stage, he leaped up lightly, appearing in front of Sun Mo and sending his longsword swinging out.

“Sun Mo, feel despair!”

Shan Shi felt disdain. (Defeat you within 30 moves? Please, three moves are already too many.)

Swoosh!

The longsword slashed out toward Sun Mo’s right shoulder.

This kind of attack was used for quick saber attacks. Longswords were usually used for flicking, piercing, shaving, and other attacks. However, the type of move used didn’t matter to Shan Shi.

“I can’t chop off two arms in one go, so I should chop off one first. Otherwise, wouldn’t it be no fun if he were to give up?”

Shan Shi was still considering how he could win against Sun Mo in a cool manner when his vision blurred. He saw an afterimage and then he felt a tremendous pain on his chin.

Bang!

Shan Shi was stunned by the attack. The strong impact caused him to start spinning in the air like a big pinwheel.

“Wooden blade?”

Shan Shi was astonished. “How is that possible? How can he attack?”

However, Sun Mo didn’t stop attacking.

Pa pa pa!

Each of his attacks accurately lashed out on Shan Shi’s mouth.

Pffft! Pffft! Pffft!

Mouthful and mouthful of blood, together with saliva and teeth, kept on spurting out uncontrollably. They scattered over the arena, dyeing it in a layer of red.

Hua!

A commotion broke out.

What was going on?

Why was it that the strongest dark horse in this batch was like a spinning top that couldn’t retaliate at all, being lashed by Sun Mo and sent spinning non-stop?

(Where is the overbearing pressure you gave off when you dealt with others previously?)

At the sight of this scene, Mei Yazhi felt assured. As expected, Sun Mo had already found the means to break Shan Shi’s dark secret arts.

Sun Mo held onto his blade and sent out a backhand slash.

It hit Shan Shi’s face again.

Pa!

Shan Shi fell from the air. But just as he was about to fall out from the stage, he landed on the edges with a bang.

(Phew, that was so close!)

The audience who had bet on Shan Shi was almost scared to death. If he were to fall off from the arena, they’d lose.

“Quickly get up and beat him!”

Some gamblers shouted loudly. (It'll all depend on you whether we'll be able to have meat in our meals for three months.)

"Haha!"

Several examiners started laughing. Given their judgment, they could tell that Sun Mo had deliberately not sent Shan Shi off the arena.

"Sun Mo is so confident!"

Huang Hai praised and then felt upset. If he had known, he wouldn't have come to watch the finals. It was because it felt too painful that he couldn't headhunt a genius like Sun Mo.

Shan Shi's face was swollen like a pig's head, feeling unbearable as if it was on fire. However, he couldn't care about this and was just looking at Sun Mo in astonishment.

How could he retaliate?

No, why wasn't his blood attracted?

"Teacher, go for it!"

Gui Jiarong shouted loudly, cheering Shan Shi on.

"That's crap! I don't need you to say that. I'll kill Sun Mo."

Shan Shi got up and pounced toward Sun Mo again. This time around, he kept his eyes wide open, observing Sun Mo. He then saw that wooden blade slashing toward him once again.

Bang!

Shan Shi was sent rolling out.

"Is this all you've got?"

Sun Mo tsked. "It's not worthy of you being called a dark horse!"

"Pfft!"

Gu Xiuxun couldn't hold back her laughter. As expected of the Black Doggy Sun!

"It's a steady win!"

Lu Zhiruo felt assured and took out a big watermelon from her bag. She held her blade upright and with a cry, chopped the watermelon into two.

"Come, have some melon!"

The papaya girl distributed melon amongst themselves.

"Sun Mo, don't give me this expression. Do you think that you're sure to win? I'm telling you, you're still a far cry away!"

Shan Shi bellowed. Then, as he circulated his spirit qi crazily, he channeled them into his longsword together with his vitality.

Buzz!

Shan Shi's longsword immediately emitted a strange glow.

That wasn't all. A strange forcefield was also formed. The people who were far away didn't notice anything, but Tong Yiming, who was on the arena, felt the blood in his body seething. It was as if he was a metal piece that was attracted by a magnet, wanting to dash toward that longsword.

"As expected, the reason Shan Shi can win is because of this weapon!"

Tong Yiming thought in disdain. He looked down on people who relied on their weapons the most. Of course, he must have used some kind of dark secret arts to be able to use this weapon. Therefore, Shan Shi wasn't considered to have broken the rules.

It could only be said that it wouldn't be an honorable win even if he won.

"Sun Mo, die!"

Shan Shi dashed up right in front of Sun Mo once again, slashing out furiously with his longsword.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two streams of blood shot out from Sun Mo's shoulder, hitting the longsword. It made its red glow become an even stronger scarlet.

"Haha, who told you to be so arrogant!"

Shan Shi snorted coldly.

"Ahh!"

Li Ziqi was shocked and covered her mouth with both hands.

"Hiccup!"

The papaya girl was also given a scare and she mashed up the watermelon in her hands.

Both Gu Xiuxun and Xia Yuan shot up in horror, looking very worried.

"Teacher Sun!"

Mei Ziyu, who was on the spectators stand, quickly looked toward her mother, hoping that she'd stop the battle and save Sun Mo.

"I'm sorry. You've lost those three houses."

The uglier person looked at the average-looking person, chuckling, "Sun Mo is going to lose!"

...

"Does it feel very painful?"

Shan Shi sneered, but his longsword missed its target.

"Huh?"

Before Shan Shi could react, a wooden blade came flicking out from the side, slashing onto his wrist, elbow, then onto his shoulder.

Kacha!

Kacha!

Kacha!

Each sound of bone shattering was louder than the one before.

Even some examiners who were used to seeing big scenes couldn't help but draw in a cold gasp.

"Those are definitely comminuted fractures."

Ma Zhang assessed with the judgment of a 5-star great teacher. "The kind that can't be treated."

"How would I know if it'll hurt or not?"

As Sun Mo said this, he raised his leg and kicked Shan Shi's waist.

Bang!

Shan Shi fell back for over ten meters before stopping at the edges of the arena.

This time around, even a fool could tell that Sun Mo had deliberately not thrown him out of the arena.

Shan Shi put out his hand subconsciously, wanting to support himself up. However, he immediately realized that his arms were limp like noodles and bone-piercing pain spread through his entire body.

"But by the looks of you, I think that it must be very painful!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. He raised his hands and pressed a few times on his shoulders, stopping the bleeding.

"Teacher is still so sharp tongued. This means that he is fine!"

The papaya girl felt assured but was no longer in the mood for melons.

"Why would Teacher lose?"

Gui Jiarong was astonished and baffled. How could this Sun Mo break his teacher's dark secret arts?

"Get up. Didn't you say that you were going to defeat me within 30 moves?"

Sun Mo walked over to the longsword Shan Shi had dropped and kicked it.

Ssss!

The longsword slid up to Shan Shi.

"Why? Without this sword, you don't have the confidence to win against me?"

Sun Mo's mouth twitched.

Chapter 599: The Profoundness of the Mysterious Sword

After the audience in the battle dojo recovered from their astonishment, they started to discuss and curse. The noises got increasingly louder and the place soon sounded like a large-scale duck farm.

“This is the finals? Didn’t that Shan Shi get defeated too quickly?”

Shan Shi was the strongest dark horse and had fought his way here by chopping off his opponents’ two arms with a single sword attack. But now, he had been beaten up into a state like a dead dog.

Thinking of how he had spoken so arrogantly earlier, wanting to defeat Sun Mo within 30 moves, he now looked like a clown who didn’t know any better.

“Trash!”

“Trash!”

“Why don’t you go die!”

The gamblers who had bet on Shan Shi erupted and cursed loudly, gifting him with the most vicious words they knew.

They threw out their gambling slips, making it appear as if there was heavy snow.

“Shan Shi, are you admitting your loss?”

Tong Yiming asked.

“Admit what loss? I can still fight!”

Shan Shi bellowed and glared at Tong Yiming. He really wanted to use dark secret arts to hammer and crush Sun Mo’s head. However, the last bit of rationality left in his mind told him that he mustn’t do that.

It was because once he performed his dark secret arts, he’d divulge his identity. Before he could kill Sun Mo, he’d be taken down by the Saint Gate’s law enforcement group.

“You aren’t convinced?”

Sun Mo chuckled and activated Divine Sight.

Shan Shi, 23 years old, sixth level of the divine force realm.

Strength 38. Top rate.

Intellect 37. I don’t have a bad brain, but I don’t need to use it anyway. It’s because my opponents are too trashy and I can crush them outright.

Agility 38. Top rate.

Endurance 33. He has never been through a dragged battle because his enemies die too quickly.

Will 35. When I become brutal, I even dare to kill myself!

...

Extremely high potential value!

Note: Physical attributes are off the scale, but it's a pity that he is too over-reliant on his weapon and has taken the wrong path.

"Shut up."

Shan Shi bellowed furiously.

"Hehe, are you feeling exasperated now?"

Sun Mo laughed softly and looked toward that longsword. "Your physical attributes are exceptional. Even if you didn't use this longsword, you'd still be at the level of the top five in this great teacher examination. It's a pity that you've neglected the important things."

"What is it to you?"

Shan Shi sneered. He wasn't a fool and knew the reason for his loss. Clearly, Sun Mo had discovered the profoundness of this mysterious sword.

As for Sun Mo saying that his aptitude wasn't bad.

Please, even if it wasn't bad, he'd still have to work hard in cultivating to be able to maintain an extremely high battle prowess. It wouldn't be like how things were now, where he could have an overwhelming win with just a mysterious sword, without any hard work.

When Shan Shi saw this mysterious sword at the very first instance, he had his hesitations.

However, that Starlord had said that the reason people worked hard was because there were no shortcuts they could take. They had no other option but to work hard. But now, since you were given a shortcut, why would you still go cultivate foolishly? Was it interesting to be bleeding and sweating, slogging yourself away?

Who said that it was bad to take shortcuts?

The reason those people said this was only because they had no shortcuts to take. If they were to encounter shortcuts, they'd definitely run faster than you. They would have a strong urge to destroy this shortcut so that other people wouldn't be able to take it.

Sun Mo chuckled and didn't want to say anything more.

He had been a teacher for so many years and had seen many students before. Shan Shi's gaze was clearly a stubborn young man who couldn't accept advice from others.

"It's up to you then!"

Sun Mo shrugged. "But I'm very curious. Who's the one who forged this longsword?"

The longsword was forged with unique dark secret arts. It had the origin characteristics of the Thousand Blood Vines. After it was stimulated, it'd produce some kind of forcefield that could guide the blood of living creatures.

Note: This longsword is the work of a great ancestor-level weaponsmith.

Sun Mo had thought that weapons were just dead objects until he saw this longsword. He was astonished.

Usually, metal would be used to forge weapons. Regardless if blood, animal, plant parts, or any other things were added, they'd fundamentally be catalysts. The main body would be metal.

However, for this longsword, metal was the catalyst. The plant was the main body of the longsword.

It could be said that this longsword was a plant, and it was a living one.

How difficult must it have to be to forge this sword?

Not only must one's proficiency index in weaponsmith be at the ancestor-level, but they must also have extensive knowledge of botany.

"You want to know? I'm not going to tell you!"

Shan Shi looked at Sun Mo and grinned. (How is it? Are you angry?)

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo laughed softly, raised his leg, and kicked out.

Bang!

Shan Shi received a strong kick in the nose. His head tilted back from the impact, and he spun a few rounds.

Hua!

Blood splattered, making the floor wet.

Sssss!

The audience stands instantly turned quiet when they saw Sun Mo bashing Shan Shi up.

Was this possible?

What happened to having the flair of a great teacher?

Tong Yiming blinked and looked at Sun Mo in astonishment. (Aren't your vindictiveness a little too strong? But I like it.)

Shan Shi was even more brutal. From the start of the Great Teachers Battle until now, he had chopped off the arms of close to ten examinees. Given how merciless he had been, he was considered to have his dues served.

"Main examiner, he didn't admit his loss. Therefore, my attacks aren't considered against the rules, right?"

Sun Mo asked.

"It's not against the rules!"

Tong Yiming's replied with a solemn expression.

“That’s good then!”

As Sun Mo said this, he took another few steps forward.

Shan Shi wasn’t made of iron and he was also afraid of pain. Although he didn’t beg for mercy nor admitted his loss, his legs kicked against the ground and he moved back a little.

This scene instantly caused him to lose his grace as a great teacher.

“Teacher!”

Gui Jiarong was speechless and he covered his eyes.

On the spectators’ stand, many young men had liked Shan Shi’s character and had the inclination of acknowledging him as their teacher. However, after seeing how cowardly he was acting, they instantly dismissed this thought.

Sun Mo came to a stop.

Shan Shi was stunned for a moment, then his face flushed red. It was because he knew that Sun Mo was making a fool out of him.

“Damn it, I’ll definitely get revenge for this!”

Shan Shi swore. He knew that it’d be embarrassing if this were to continue. It’d be meaningless. Therefore, he looked toward Tong Yiming and said, “I give up.”

“I know it’s hard to say the words ‘give up’, especially when you’re saying it for the first time. However, if you were to do it more often in the future, you might get used to it.”

Sun Mo consoled him.

“Pfft! Hahaha!”

Many examinees burst out laughing after hearing Sun Mo saying this. This Sun Mo had such a sharp tongue.

“Shan Shi gives up. Therefore, Sun Mo wins the Great Teachers Battle of the 2-star great teacher examination, coming out in first place!”

Tong Yiming announced loudly.

The spectators’ stand was quiet for a few seconds before they let out deafening cheers and applause.

Even the gamblers who hadn’t bet on Sun Mo and had lost money gave their applause. It was because Sun Mo had no stains both in terms of his strength and character.

“Teacher Sun, congratulations!”

As Liang Hongda offered his congratulations, all the major characters in the judges’ seating area had left their seats. They planned on coming over to have a talk with Sun Mo and get to know each other.

“Teacher Sun, I’m sure everyone is very curious about Shan Shi’s bizarre power.”

Tong Yiming asked, then laughed and said, "I won't be giving you the sound amplification stone. It's too tiring. Quickly use Lingering Sound. After all, this is a topic that everyone is interested in."

Swoosh!

The stands became quiet once again. Over 30,000 pairs of eyes turned and stared at Sun Mo.

Swoosh!

As the halo flashed, Sun Mo's voice rang through the entire battle dojo clearly.

"The answer is on that longsword."

Sun Mo explained, "There are all sorts of strange plants in the Darkness Continent, and they have unique abilities that people cannot imagine. The Thousand Blood Vines is one example!

"They are a type of carnivorous plant. When animals and ferocious beasts entered their hunting perimeters, their abilities would be activated. The blood in the prey's body would be attracted by them and spurt out, causing the prey's death."

The audience looked stunned when they heard this. There was such a scary plant?

"And this longsword was made with the Thousand Blood Vines as the primary ingredient."

Sun Mo assessed Shan Shi, noticing that there weren't many changes to his expression. He thus knew that Shan Shi didn't know botany and was just a user.

"So this longsword has an ability to guide the opponent's blood. After the longsword's ability was activated, Shan Shi made use of the power of the sword to chop off their arms."

Sun Mo shrugged. "After all, no matter how strong a cultivator is, it will be impossible for them to put up any resistance against attacks that come from their own bodies!"

Sssss!

After hearing Sun Mo's explanations, the cultivators present had their countenances changing drastically. Didn't this mean that as long as Shan Shi wanted to, he could kill anyone?

"Teacher Sun, how did you defend against it?"

Someone asked impatiently.

"I used some plants, made them into soup, and drank it."

Sun Mo explained.

"Plants?"

They didn't understand.

"In the world of nature, there is a law of reinforcing and restraint between all existences. Even the strongest ferocious beasts would have natural foes. The Thousand Blood Vines is no exception. It naturally has its natural foe as well."

A major character who majored in botany spoke out from the judges' seats.

"What's the meaning of this?"

Someone didn't understand.

"This means that Sun Mo used the Thousand Blood Vines's natural foe to fight against Shan Shi's longsword."

Xie Cang explained, feeling greater admiration for Sun Mo. At the very least, he had no way of winning if he were up against Shan Shi.

"Then why were you still hurt by me on our second clash?"

Shan Shi had doubts. He had the feeling that Sun Mo had other tricks up his sleeves.

"You want to know?" Sun Mo chuckled. "I'm not telling you!"

Shan Shi was infuriated.

"Teacher Sun, do you want to learn botany from me?"

That major character in botany spoke up again, looking at Sun Mo with a gaze of admiration and covet. How good would it be if he had discovered him earlier?

The major character knew why Sun Mo spurted blood. It was because he had drunk green algae soup before. It was the Thousand Blood Vines natural enemy. When it spurted onto the longsword, it'd damage the longsword.

This was the Great Teachers Battle, and Sun Mo wouldn't be able to snatch the sword openly or destroy it. However, he didn't wish to see Shan Shi continuing to use this longsword to harm others, so he used such a method.

If it wasn't for other people, Sun Mo could have beaten Shan Shi up without suffering any injuries.

This love for the greater good proved that Sun Mo was a guy with love. It was very admirable.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from He Changfeng +50. Friendly (210/1,000).

A few major characters couldn't help but turn to look at this great teacher. He Changfeng was a 6-star great teacher with great achievements in botany. Moreover, he had an eccentric character, liking to play around with plants but had not much interest in teaching and nurturing people. But now, he had taken the initiative to get Sun Mo as his student?

How talented must this Sun Mo be for He Changfeng to take a liking to him?

Chapter 600: Daybreak Starlord

Hua!

The audience was stunned. What was going on? Why was this suddenly turning into a student recruitment event?

The examinees' eyes had turned green with envy.

With a 6-star great teacher as a backing, there was no doubt that Sun Mo'd be able to advance very steadily in the future.

Sun Mo frowned slightly, not expecting there to be such an event. However, he was planning on rejecting without any hesitation. He'd have to give it some thought even if a secondary saint wanted to take him in as their student, let alone a 6-star great teacher.

Of course, it wasn't that Sun Mo was pretentious and didn't know what was good for him. It was just that the act of acknowledging a teacher in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces held too much weight.

"Uhh, Teacher Sun, don't misunderstand. I'm not thinking of having you as my personal disciple. I just want to impart to you some things that I have researched."

He Changfeng stroked his beard and chuckled. "Of course, we can have mutual exchanges and discussions as well!"

"Old He, are you alright in the head?"

Hearing this, even Liang Hongda couldn't help but ask. (What can you discuss with an inexperienced new star? No matter how amazing Sun Mo is, he's only 21 years old.)

(Putting aside the fact that Sun Mo already has high achievements in the study of spirit runes and spiritual control, even if he were to spend 20 years on learning botany, the amount of knowledge he'd have grasped wouldn't have been one-tenth of what you'd have.)

Liang Hongda's first reaction was that He Changfeng was planning to use this as an opportunity to get close to Sun Mo and then enjoy the God Hands' massage.

"Teacher Liang, you don't understand!"

He Changfeng didn't wish to explain.

He had thought about the Thousand Blood Vines for many days before he understood it. He had even gone through a lot of documents in the process. However, Sun Mo was able to do it amidst the busy examinations.

What did this mean?

It meant that Sun Mo's achievement in botany was no lesser than his!

Of course, there'd be people who'd say that Sun Mo had come to know of the Thousand Blood Vines' characteristics by chance, thus he was able to resolve this. He Changfeng would tell the person with certainty that it was impossible.

The Thousand Blood Vines was an extremely rare darkness plant, thus the relevant information was very little. Moreover, such books were mostly in the hands of some major characters or big powers. Normal people would probably not even hear of it, let alone being able to borrow them.

Knowledge was power regardless of the generation.

Sun Mo knew about the Thousand Blood Vines as well as how to fend off and negate its effects. This meant that he definitely had a grandmaster-grade botanist behind him who was at least 6-star or higher.

He Changfeng wanted to get in touch with that person through Sun Mo.

It was because He Changfeng had recently come across a few problems that neither he nor the other grandmaster-grade botanist he knew could resolve.

“You...”

Liang Hongda’s countenance changed from the retaliation. He swung his sleeves and couldn’t be bothered to care about him anymore. (Anyway, you’d be the one to be embarrassed.)

“I didn’t hear that wrongly, did I? Teacher He wants to have exchanges and discussions with Sun Mo?”

“My god, is Sun Mo’s botany so amazing as well?”

“I remember that when he took Teacher Ma in as his disciple, he had said that his botany was still alright. Turns out that it wasn’t alright but very good!”

The examinees were astonished.

“Thank you for your great kindness, Teacher He. If there’s a chance, we can have an exchange.”

Sun Mo didn’t reject it.

If a great teacher wanted to grow, it was a necessity for them to learn widely from others. Although Sun Mo had a lot of botany knowledge right now, he still didn’t have too much experience in terms of practical usage.

“Teacher, you should treat your injury!”

Ma Zhang walked over with a respectful attitude. (Teacher was really amazing. To think that even He Changfeng was convinced by him.)

...

“I have a stronger and stronger feeling that I’m not deserving to be Teacher’s personal disciple!”

Ying Baiwu wore a bitter expression. The pressure was really great!

“I feel the same!”

Tantai Yutang said this with the greatest sincerity.

Jiang Leng, who was at the side, nodded.

“Aiya, why are we thinking so much about it? Let’s just feel proud for Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo said this and then handed the iron-headed young girl a piece of melon. “Have some melon.”

Ying Baiwu’s lips twitched and she grabbed the watermelon over, biting down on it harshly. (Of course, you aren’t worried! You’re the student that Teacher likes the most!)

(The personal disciples battle is up next. I must get first place, not for myself, but so that I won't embarrass Teacher.)

...

The competition ended and the victor was decided. As Sun Mo left, the audience started to leave in succession as well. To speak the truth, everyone felt as if they wanted to watch more. After getting to know the Thousand Blood Vines, they managed to learn something new.

The last row of seats wasn't considered good seats for ordinary people because they wouldn't be able to see the arena clearly. However, to cultivators who had a sharp vision, it wasn't a problem.

A middle-aged man wearing a grayish-white long robe was seated on the seat furthest away from the tracks. He looked at the arena, holding onto a bamboo container that was as thick as an arm. What was inside was soybean milk from Yang Clan's Teashop.

It tasted delicious after sugar was added.

"Starlord!"

A young lady who was about 14 to 15 years old suddenly appeared here. However, it was as if the audience around her hadn't seen her or hadn't even heard her voice.

"I saw Li Zhuifeng. Dean Bai had probably come as well!"

The young lady reported.

"The great teacher examination is a good stage to test out their results. Therefore, Dean Bai will definitely come."

The middle-aged man who was referred to as the Starlord wasn't surprised at all. After taking a sip of the soybean milk, he asked curiously, "Yao Guang, what do you think about that Sun Mo?"

The young lady who was addressed as Yao Guang thought through her words before speaking up. "I can't see through him. He's so strong that it's unrealistic! He's inhuman!"

"Hehe, don't forget that all saints are inhuman."

The middle-aged said and then assessed the young lady. "You're also very strong, like you're inhuman. At the very least, that Sun Mo still won't be able to beat you even if he were to go all out."

"Starlord, thank you for your praise!"

The young lady kept saying that she didn't deserve the kind words.

"But that's what's interesting. There are only a few talents every year. This great teacher circle is like a pool of dead water. It's not interesting at all."

The middle-aged man smiled. "I heard that a genius that's hard to come by even in 100 years has appeared in the 1-star examination. I thought that it was an exaggeration, but I didn't expect that this trip was worth it!"

"We do have quite a few new heroes who are as outstanding as Sun Mo in our Dark Dawn as well!"

The young lady pouted.

“Haha.”

The middle-aged man shook his head, not commenting on this. People would only be called heroes based on their achievements. If they couldn't grow, it'd be useless.

“Starlord, should we make some trouble?”

The young lady licked her lips.

“Yao Guang, you'll need to change your character of liking to create trouble.”

The middle-aged advised, “This time around, let Dean Bai and the others make a move. I want to see the results of their spirit runes as well!”

Yao Guang felt a little disappointed.

“I'm very interested in Sun Mo's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands. Therefore, I'm giving you a mission to lay low by his side and steal that secret art.”

The middle-aged man got up.

“There's no problem! I'm good at doing this!”

Yao Guang assured. Stealing? Tsk, could something involving great teachers be considered stealing?

“This Sun Mo is very interesting. To think that he knows the Skyraise Academy's Grand Universe Formless Divine Art. Didn't you want it from a long time ago? You can take the chance to learn it as well.”

The middle-aged finished up the soybean milk in the bamboo container. “That Sun Mo seems to treat his personal disciples very well. Not many great teachers are this broadminded these days.”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Daybreak Starlord +10. Neutral (50/100).

“Is this for real?”

Yao Guang was astonished. “How does he know the Skyraise Academy's ultimate divine art? Could it be that he is an illegitimate son of the Skyraise Academy's headmaster?”

“You can go find out about this yourself. Oh, right, I don't like your current face!”

The middle-aged man left. When he passed by a trash bin, he tossed the bamboo container inside.

“This face is quite good. It's ordinary and doesn't attract attention.”

Yao Guang stroked her face. But since Teacher Starlord said that he didn't like it, then she would just get it changed. Of course, that'd be after she had participated in the personal disciples battle.

“Sun Mo was it? Let me see how amazing your students are. Don't blame me if they ended up being killed by me though.”

Yao Guang grinned. After feeling bored for so long, she had finally found something fun.

...

“Teacher Sun, congratulations on coming up in first place!”

“Teacher Sun, are you free? Why not have a meal together? I’ll treat you!”

“Teacher Sun, if you work a little harder, you’ll be able to rise by three stars in a year.”

Everyone, regardless if they knew Sun Mo or not, came to show their respect in front of him. Now, even a fool would know that Sun Mo had great prospects.

How great an honor it was for a 6-star great teacher to show their good will toward a new young teacher?

“What should I do?”

Xia Yuan had wanted to congratulate Sun Mo at the first instance, but she wasn’t able to squeeze her way through the crowd.

“Forget it, let’s just go straight back to the hotel!”

Gu Xiuxun gave up as well. However, before going, she opened her eyes wide and looked around. There were quite a number of female great teachers, but their looks were mediocre. They weren’t any threat at all.

“That’s good as well!”

Xia Yuan nodded and then smiled in self-mockery. “Teacher Sun is really strong. I probably won’t be able to catch up to him in this lifetime!”

“Haha, that’s normal for Teacher Sun Mo!”

Gu Xiuxun took care of Xia Yuan’s face and thus didn’t pick up the conversation from the latter half of her statement. Catch up to Sun Mo? That might be possible when one was dreaming.

“That’s true!”

Xia Yuan felt envious and she suddenly thought of something. “Given Xuanyuan Po and the other students’ abilities, it should be no problem for them to pass the personal disciples battle. Do you think that Sun Mo will have a chance to rise by three stars in a year?”

The content for the 3-star examination was different from the 1 and 2-star ones. Moreover, it was very difficult. It could be said that 3-star was the lifelong hurdle for many great teachers.

“Teacher Xia, you should be asking if Sun Mo will still be able to come out first in the 3-star great teacher examination!”

Gu Xiuxun had been turned into a bit of a fangirl now. She had greater confidence in Sun Mo than she did herself.

“Oh, right, if you want to raise your star level, don’t hold back. Go and plead Sun Mo to give Zheng Hao a few massages and ask him if there are any areas he can improve in!”

If it wasn’t because Xia Yuan belonged to An Xinhui’s faction, there was no way Gu Xiuxun would say something like this. After all, such words meant that one admitted that they were incapable.

Xia Yuan sank into a predicament. She had the pride of a great teacher and also wanted to rely on herself to let Zheng Hao pass through the stages. However, if she were to ask Sun Mo for help, then she’d definitely be able to clinch the 2-star title.

“Wait a minute!”

Gu Xiuxun was about to leave when she suddenly saw that female reporter with the surname Li squeezing her way through the crowd and going up to Sun Mo, wanting to interview him. The masochist instantly stopped in her footsteps,

...

“Teacher Sun, what do you have to say about coming out in first place?”

Li Ruolan asked as if she was on close terms with him.

Sun Mo frowned. As the notification that was ringing out by his ear was very loud and the name was very strange, he couldn’t help but ask.

“Who is Daybreak Starlord?”

At the instant Sun Mo mentioned this term, the over 100 people who were crowding around him fell silent immediately. Their faces were that of astonishment and surprise.

(You don’t even know of an influential figure like the Daybreak Starlord?)