

Teacher 651

Chapter 651: His Name Shaking the Entire Jinling!

Jinling, Prince Consort Residence.

“Old Zheng, why did your playing style in chess suddenly change to such a frivolous one? In the past, I remember your style was more of a slow and steady one.”

Qi Mu`en surveyed Zheng Qingfang. But what surprised him even more was this sudden visit.

Although the two of them were acquainted with each other, because one was an old subject that had served for three generations and the other was a prince consort, in order to avoid gossip from being spread around, the two of them had never paid a visit to each other’s homes.

However, what sort of wind was gusting today?

Zheng Qingfang chortled but didn’t say anything.

After several moves later, Zheng Qingfang’s defeat was clear. He had no way to overturn the situation.

“Old Man Zheng, I’m sorry then!”

Qi Mu`en laughed complacently.

“Haha!”

Zhang Qingfang didn’t even look at the chessboard and chose to resign directly. After that, he lifted his teacup and admired the lotuses on the lake as he drank a mouthful of tea.

(What does he want to do?)

Qi Mu`en didn’t know and didn’t dare to ask.

He then frowned and drank his tea slowly. (Could this old man want me to donate money again? However, his current home was indeed overly luxuriously renovated.)

All of a sudden, Zheng Qingfang slapped his thigh and laughed. “Haha, how delighted, how delighted!”

Qi Mu`en almost fell from his chair due to fright.

“Prince Consort, it has been a good chat today. I will bid my farewell!”

Zheng Qingfang stood up.

“Old Zheng, I heard a few counties in the east suffered from less rainfall this year, leading to droughts. I, Qi Mu`en, don’t have much ability and can only donate 1 million taels of silver as disaster relief.”

Qi Mu`en took the initiative to speak. He was worried if this old man took the initiative, he would ask for a huge chunk of money.

“Mn?”

Zhang Qingfang started. However, he was also an old fox. His mind spun and he instantly knew Qi Mu`en’s intention. Hence, he started laughing.

“Oh you...”

When Zheng Qingfang was the premier, the thing he loved to do the most was to ‘force’ these people with connections to the royal clan to donate money. After all, a lot of their earnings came from unscrupulous exploitation of the people.

But today, Zheng Qingfang didn’t come here for this matter.

“Prince Consort, you are worrying too much. Even if I want to dig out money, I will find that rascal Li Zixing!”

Zheng Qingfang placated.

“Hehe!”

Qi Mu`en silently mused that he would be a fool if he trusted Zheng Qingfang. (You are a very bad old man.)

How would it be so easy to get Li Zixing’s money? (You have already ‘killed’ him over ten times.)

“Sun Mo is returning”

After Zhang Qingfang spoke, he bade farewell and left.

...

“Sun Mo? The 2-star great teacher examination has ended?”

Qi Mu`en frowned and went into his study.

During this half a month, he grew in love with fishing, hence, he didn’t pay much attention to Sun Mo’s matters. After all, Li Ziqi wasn’t his daughter.

On the table, there were many letters, and half of them were news about Sun Mo’s matters when he was in Westmountain City.

This was something Qi Mu`en had instructed people to do. After all, his wife would also be keen to know more about Sun Mo.

He casually opened a few letters and after reading them, Qi Mu`en’s expression turned into one of shock.

(It can’t be right?)

Full marks for the written examination, full marks for on-the-spot public teaching, getting the top rank again in the Great Teachers Battle?

He continued reading.

(All three of Sun Mo’s personal students actually got into the top three in the student battle?)

(Is there a need to be so powerful?)

Qi Mu`en's first thought was that the slave he had sent to do this was bribed by Li Ziqi. If not, how could an individual have such a stellar performance?

This was too extraordinary.

He continued reading. Sun Mo crushed Bai Shuang from the Skyraise Academy. (My heavens, Bai Shuang is a genius spirit controller ranked #11 in the Great Teachers Hero Rankings!)

(What did Sun Mo rely on? His painting skills?)

(Maybe if they were competing in painting, Sun Mo might be able to win!)

However, the great teacher examination didn't have a segment that tested one on painting skills!

Qi Mu`en opened more letters. The more he read, the more surreal he felt, but logic told him that his slave wouldn't dare to lie to him. Moreover, if all these were real, he would be able to find out easily by performing a casual check.

Hence, the slaves of the Prince Consort Mansion went out full force and came back with various news two hours later.

This was especially so for the Central Province Academy. They were heavily advertising the fact that Sun Mo had obtained two champion titles – in the 1-star and 2-star great teacher examination.

“That Sun Mo is actually so strong that it sounds ridiculous!”

Qi Mu`en was shocked. After that, he grew enlightened. No wonder Zheng Qingfang came for a visit. It was clearly for this. Zheng Qingfang wanted to tell him that there was no problem with Li Ziqi's choice.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Mu`en +300. Friendly (612/1,000).

“Hehe, my one million taels!”

Li Ziqi bitterly smiled but after that, he felt somewhat gratified and impressed. (Seems like our little princess has chosen an extremely good teacher this time around.)

...

Zheng Qingfang returned home and felt a little bored. He was preparing to read [Journey to the West] again to relieve his boredom, but after he entered his study, he saw Xia He silently sobbing on a chair. Her eyes were red and as swollen as a large peach.

Cough! Cough!

The butler following Zheng Qingfang coughed twice.

“Ah? Old Master!”

Xia He hurriedly bowed.

“What's the matter?”

Zheng Qingfang saw a bunch of letters in Xia He's hands and he already guessed the reason.

"This slave ought to die, I'm homesick!"

Xia He explained.

"Xia He, I gave you a chance but you didn't know how to grab it!"

Zheng Qingfang shook his head.

After hearing this, Xia He couldn't control herself anymore and directly cried.

She didn't expect that Sun Mo had become a rising superstar in the great teacher world.

He was also a two-time champion in the great teacher examinations!

No matter how stupid Xia He was, she knew how heavy this title was. Sun Mo's future was definitely boundless.

Upon thinking of this, the regret in Xia He's heart transformed into a venomous snake that bit her to death. (Why didn't I choose the same choice as Dong He and remain behind as his maid?)

As she thought of Dong He, Xia He started to feel jealousy. She had always believed that her ability and disposition of mind were a hair above Dong He's. But what was the use of this?

Dong He's judgment was better than hers!

As the first maid to follow Sun Mo, Dong He would accompany him in his growth. Even using her foot to think, Xia He could understand what position Dong He would have in Sun Mo's home in the future.

"Do you feel regret now?"

Zheng Qingfang sat down, "In the future, you will have many things to feel regretful about. At the end of this year, Sun Mo will challenge the feat of rising three stars in a single year. If he also becomes the champion of the 3-star great teacher examination, he would be the number one genius among the younger generation."

Xia He didn't speak, but in her heart, a hint of vengeance appeared. She suddenly wanted to see Sun Mo failing. It would be best if he got psychologically impacted so badly that he decided to quit as a great teacher.

(Otherwise, if you are living so well, how can I be happy?)

...

Zheng Qingfang sat in his garden and drank tea. He held a copy of [Journey to the West] in his hands and felt happier the more he thought about it. This copy was in Sun Mo's handwriting.

When Sun Mo became a secondary saint, how much would this copy be worth?

He had no idea!

In any case, even if his descendants squandered away his wealth, they would be able to raise enough capital to stage a comeback just by selling the manuscript in his hands.

“My judgment is still as sharp as ever!”

Zheng Qingfang praised himself. When he thought about the fact that he had Sun Mo’s famous painting, he couldn’t help but hum a little tune. Beautiful! Life was extremely beautiful!

...

West Alley Area, Prince Manor, guest lounge.

“How’s the situation with the student recruitment meet this year?”

Li Zixing asked.

“Still okay!”

Cao Xian’s voice sounded a little dispirited.

“Why do I hear that the supply of students decreases by $\frac{2}{3}$ compared to last year?”

“...”

Cao Xian fell silent. (What can I do? I also feel very depressed.)

An Xinhui was too cunning. She only started to organize the student recruitment meet after Sun Mo became a two-time champion, and she directly pulled the supply of students away.

“If I knew about this in advance, I would have pushed forward our student recruitment meet.”

Cao Xian mumbled. After that, he felt even more depressed. (I actually grew terrified?) One must know that in the past, the Myriad Daos Academy would deliberately arrange their schedules to clash against the Central Province Academy, and they would also intentionally hold their student recruitment meet at the same time.

Who would have thought that things would be so dire this time around!?

“I need an explanation!”

Li Zixing was already impatient. As the supply of students became lesser, wouldn’t his plan have to be shelved?

“They have Sun Mo!”

Cao Xian’s lips twitched.

“What?”

Li Zixing frowned.

“They have Sun Mo!”

This was the first time Cao Xian raised his voice. “Speaking of the grade of school, the Central Province Academy is the same as us. Speaking of foundation, they have the darkness illusion dojo. When I first lay my eyes on that, I felt like snatching it and relocating it into our own campus.

“As for using great teachers to attract students? Wuji also managed to achieve the feat of rising two stars in a year and his ranking isn’t low either. But facing off against a two-time champion who is also ranked #6 in the Great Teachers Hero Rankings, how can we compete?”

As he spoke until the end, even Cao Xian felt like crying.

Difficult!

It was so difficult to be the headmaster!

Bang!

Li Zixing was so angry that his chest heaved intensely. He then slammed his teacup onto the ground.

The Central Province Academy was clearly about to die. At that time, the Myriad Daos Academy would swallow it whole, and it would become the number one academy in the entire Jinling. But now, because of Sun Mo, the Central Province Academy had actually revived!

“Sun Mo always spoils my plans!”

Li Zixing gritted his teeth. Right now, he was thinking of silently assassinating Sun Mo, but this wasn’t easy to handle.

Sun Mo’s current fame was too great, hence, Li Zixing had to pay a very high price before the greedy assassins would accept the mission. Moreover, the assassins wouldn’t be able to guarantee that they would be able to complete the job perfectly.

Sun Mo was the champion in the Great Teachers Battle. This indicated that he was a good fighter. Also, he had the titles of God Hands and a spirit rune grandmaster.

Maybe the assassin he hired would immediately turn on him and sell him out for more money. After all, Sun Mo had the God Hands.

For a matter like assassination, either one didn’t do it or if they did, they must make sure to do it perfectly with no leaks at all. If not, his reputation would surely be destroyed.

In the lounge, the atmosphere fell into an awkward silence.

“I’ll return first. According to my calculations, it’s about time for Wuji to return. I hope he will be able to give me some good news!”

Cao Xian stood up.

“I don’t care. In any case, if the Myriad Daos Academy fails to suppress the Central Province Academy this year, my investment will be reduced by half!”

Li Zixing’s gaze turned malevolent.

“How can this be possible?”

Cao Xian turned pale. 90% of the Myriad Daos Academy’s funding came from Li Zixing. Without Li Zixing, he wouldn’t even be able to pay his staff’s salary.

“Why not?”

Li Zixing’s tone turned ice-cold. “If you cannot do it, it would mean you cannot make it. Headmaster Cao, this is your final chance.”

Li Zixing placed an exceptionally heavy emphasis on the word ‘headmaster’. (If you fail to suppress the Central Province Academy, you are fired.)

Cao Xian’s mood turned increasingly worse.

He returned to the Myriad Daos Academy in his horse carriage and got down at the school gate. He wanted to take a little walk to calm himself down, but at this moment, an impossibly handsome young man entered his vision.

“Who is this? Why is he wearing the teacher robes of my Myriad Daos Academy?”

Cao Xian frowned. Was this guy planning to use the identity of a teacher from the Myriad Daos Academy to swindle people?

Chapter 652: From Now Onwards, I’m the Most Handsome Guy in This Academy!

In the blink of an eye, Cao Xian tossed away this unrealistic thought.

Because this young man was truly too handsome.

Such a person basically wasn’t suitable for swindling because his face was too easily remembered. He could at most swindle once and had to quit forever. If not, he should just wait to be apprehended.

Naturally, swindling women would be an exception.

“However, he doesn’t need to swindle women at all since he is so handsome. Most probably, it is those women who would take the initiative to jump inside his bed.”

Upon thinking of this, Cao Xian grew depressed again.

Speaking of looks, the Myriad Daos Academy truly was not a match for the Central Province Academy.

Although everyone said Fang Wuji and Liu Mubai were the twin jade annulus of Jinling, in reality, Liu Mubai’s fame was greater. There was no solution to this as his looks were better.

Who told Fang Wuji to have such a broad chin that naturally repelled female fans?

One Liu Mubai already caused Cao Xian to feel very annoyed. In the end, another Sun Mo appeared, Sun Mo was so incredibly handsome that it couldn’t be put into words.

If it was only good looks, it was one thing as no one would like someone worthless despite an attractive exterior. However, this fellow was overflowing with talent and suppressed both Fang Wuji and Liu Mubai within a couple of months.

When an out-of-towner spoke about the new stars of Jinling, only a few would mention the term ‘twin jade annulus of Jinling’. Now, everyone was talking about Sun Mo.

The fame of God Hands was already known to everyone.

“Where can I find a great teacher with a celebrity face that doesn’t lose out to Sun Mo?”

Cao Xian sighed. All of a sudden, inspiration struck him as his head furiously turned over. He stared at that young man. Wasn’t this his answer?

(That’s right!)

(He must be here seeking employment!)

Cao Xian’s heart suddenly heated up. In the past, there had been situations like this. When a great teacher came to seek employment, they would take the initiative to wear the teacher robes of the school they wanted to be employed in to increase the success rate of being hired as it could show their sincerity.

It was like some soccer players. After they scored, they would kiss the team insignia before their chest to indicate their loyalty.

“Haha, seems like the great name of my Myriad Daos Academy is still pretty useful!”

Cao Xian thought that this young man came here because of the academy’s reputation. In that case, he also couldn’t lose face. Hence, he retracted his depressed feelings and put on an imposing face...

(No, an imposing face might scare him away. I should wear a gentle smile to display my amiability!)

Cao Xian placed his hands behind his back and walked toward the school’s gate.

The handsome young man thanked his carriage driver and took his luggage from the carriage. After that, he then began to walk into the campus.

“Headmaster!”

“Headmaster, good afternoon!”

The students passing by all lowered their heads and bowed when they saw Cao Xian, greeting him.

“Mn!”

Cao Xian was originally feeling like returning the greetings in a reserved manner, but after he saw the handsome young man carrying his luggage, he frowned. Why did this seem so familiar?

It looked like Fang Wuji’s luggage.

(Oh right, it must be Fang Wuji who recruited this great teacher.)

Recently, because of the student recruitment meet and being worried about how to suppress the Central Province Academy, Cao Xian was so busy that he was slightly balding. He didn’t pay any attention to Fang Wuji’s situation and only had the time to check his ranking at the very end.

Fang Wuji lived up to his expectation and got quite a good ranking. How good would it be if Sun Mo didn’t exist to serve as a comparison?!

The hearing of the handsome young man was very good. After he heard the students greet the headmaster, he turned his head and immediately saw Cao Xian. After that, his lips curled into a smile.

“Headmaster, good afternoon!”

(Wow, this smile. Even I can feel my heart being moved, so there’s no need to mention the female students. Hehe, An Xinhui...just wait and see. You have Sun Mo on your side, but I have Mr. Celebrity Face on mine.)

Cao Xian was like someone who got three Queens when playing cards. His confidence instantly surged. (The only thing to figure out is this guy’s strength, but speaking of which, since he’s someone Wuji recommended, this celebrity face shouldn’t be too weak, right?)

Many thoughts flashed through his mind. Cao Xian smiled radiantly. “Nice to meet you, nice to meet you. You are...?”

“Ah?”

Fang Wuji started. After that, he came to a realization. It seemed that his headmaster couldn’t recognize him after Sun Mo did the facial surgery for him. For a time, he felt a little awkward and embarrassed, not knowing what he should say.

(Eh? Could you have done something that let Wuji down? If not, why would you have such an expression?)

Cao Xian felt a little panicked. After all, Fang Wuji was a junior he regarded highly. Hence, he continued to ask. “Where is Wuji? Didn’t he return with you?”

Cao Xian turned his head and discovered that the carriage had already left.

“I...I’m him!”

Fang Wuji braced himself and answered.

“Who are you?”

Cao Xian frowned and suspiciously surveyed this young man. (Could it be... this fellow has something wrong with his brain? His words don’t match at all.)

“I...I...”

Fang Wuji’s face turned red from blushing. After all, he felt that doing facial surgery was something immoral because it involved changing his feature.

If Sun Mo were to learn of Fang Wuji’s thoughts, he would definitely roll on the ground laughing.

(Even some 50+ years old aunties have undergone facial surgery to get more people to support their live streams. No one should feel bad about it!)

“What about you?”

Cao Xian actually disliked great teachers who stammered like this very much.

“I’m Wuji!”

Fang Wuji was worried he didn't express himself clearly, hence, he added another sentence. "Fang Wuji!"

"Huh?"

Cao Xian was dumbfounded. "Who did you say you are?"

"Fang Wuji!"

After Fang Wuji finished speaking, he saw Cao Xian lifting his hand.

"Are you so bored that your balls ache? Coming here to prank this daddy, do you believe that this daddy will beat you up to the point where you become Fang Wuji?"

Cao Xian directly spat a mouthful of saliva on Fang Wuji.

(Do you think I'm blind? Fang Wuji is so ugly that I can even recognize him after he turned into ashes.)

"..."

Fang Wuji was speechless as he mentally mused. 'Am I so ugly in your heart? What do you mean by beating me to the point where I become Fang Wuji?'

The great teachers and students passing by saw Cao Xian quarreling with someone at the school gate, and they immediately crowded over.

"Headmaster, I'm really Fang Wuji."

Fang Wuji wanted to cry, but no tears were coming out.

"Do you have a chin so big that you can stuff an entire bun into it?"

Cao Xian flicked his sleeves and looked at this young man. "Just speak, why did you come to my Myriad Daos Academy?"

"..."

Fang Wuji really felt like crying. (Do you think the buns steamed by the aunties in the canteen are small in size? Why do you have to mention my chin?)

When he saw many people crowding around, he had no other solution left. He brandished his sword and displayed the Unbounded Swordplay.

This was Fang Wuji's ultimate skill, and it was impossible to fake it.

"This..."

Cao Xian was instantly dumbfounded and his eyes almost fell out of his head. He recognized these moves but this face... Cao Xian's vision slid downward.

(Actually, other than the face, his figure and demeanor are the exact same as Fang Wuji's.)

(However, how can this be possible?)

“When we were at the Westmountain Academy, Teacher Sun did facial surgery for me using his God Hands.”

Fang Wuji explained.

“What?” Cao Xian dug his ears. “Can you repeat yourself again?”

“Teacher Sun helped me and did facial surgery on me!”

This time around, Cao Xian directly placed his hands on Fang Wuji’s face as he touched and patted it.

“Headmaster, you just dug your ears!”

Fang Wuji smiled bitterly.

“Don’t move!”

Cao Xian used some force and kept touching Fang Wuji’s face, tugging at all sorts of places. This was definitely not a disguise, but it was simply unbelievable. “You have truly become handsome?”

“I didn’t dare to look at myself in the mirror for a week because I’m afraid my looks would change back.”

Fang Wuji honestly spoke. This face made him feel painful and happy at the same time.

Painful because the face he was familiar with for over twenty years was gone. Happy because in just a week, he had received over twenty love letters.

Even when having a meal in a restaurant, the serving girl would smile at him. She would ask him at least ten times whether he wanted her to pour tea for him or if he needed warm towels.

“...”

Cao Xian was very disappointed.

The three queens disappeared. (Tell me how can I win against An Xinhui now? You said Fang Wuji became handsome and we have a chance now?)

(Please!)

(How did he become handsome?)

(It’s all because of Sun Mo’s God Hands. If he used his God Hands to do facial surgery for all the young teachers of the Central Province Academy, creating a bunch of celebrity faces, what the flip should I do?)

“F***!”

Upon thinking of this possibility, Cao Xian instantly became extremely anxious. Handsome males and beautiful females, if that became reality, how was his Myriad Daos Academy supposed to fight?

Regardless of whether people wanted to admit it or not, loving beauty was human nature. If the two teachers had the same level of capabilities, students would definitely be more willing to choose the good-looking one.

Let’s put it this way, who wouldn’t like to work in a company filled with handsome guys and beauties?

“Sun Mo, I really feel like cutting your hands away!”

Cao Xian howled in grief.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cao Xian +500. Respect (2,510/10,000).

“Headmaster!”

Fang Wuji glanced at the surroundings and felt very embarrassed. “Can you lower your volume?”

(Although I know you are unhappy with Sun Mo, there’s no need for you to say it out loud in public, right?)

“So what even if I curse out loud? Do you want to bully an honest guy like me?”

Cao Xian was truly almost angered to death. (I know you have God Hands, but you can’t play the game this way!)

There was no need to mention that it was in the nature of women to love beauty.

If the female great teachers in his school were to learn of Fang Wuji’s experience, Cao Xian believed that at least half of the female teachers in his school would go to the Central Province Academy to look for Sun Mo.

If An Xinhui used ‘facial surgery’ as a tool to poach his people over...

(Eh...no, no! I don’t dare to continue thinking down this path!)

After that, a deep feeling of admiration rose in Cao Xian’s heart for the old headmaster.

The old headmaster was truly far-sighted and actually set this marriage engagement for An Xinhui in advance. This decision directly caused the declining Central Province Academy to be revived from desperate straits.

How cunning!

Truly a wily old fox!

Cao Xian suddenly stumbled. Earlier, he was still hesitating whether he should muster large forces to stir up trouble for the Central Province Academy as it wouldn’t be befitting of his social status. But now, he couldn’t just wait and be defeated.

If this continued, the Myriad Daos Academy would be beaten to death.

“Headmaster!”

Fang Wuji hurriedly rushed forward to help Cao Xian.

“No need. Just help me summon my great teacher group!”

Cao Xian pushed Fang Wuji away.

“Ah? Summon your great teacher group? What do you want to do?”

Fang Wuji was badly shocked. Even the teachers and students in the surroundings were shocked when they heard this.

Usually, only a major incident would cause an entire great teacher group to move out.

“Is it the great teacher circle of Teacher Yue?”

Fang Wuji asked.

“Nope, they are teachers from my circle!”

After Cao Xian spoke, the school gate was filled with the sounds of whispers. (My heavens. Headmaster, who do you want to screw up?)

The great teacher group of the headmaster was the core combat strength of the Myriad Daos Academy!

If he wanted to do it, he would do it in an open and above-board manner!

The headmaster and Fang Wuji left, but the teachers and students were still in shock.

“Who is that teacher? He is so handsome!”

A newcomer didn’t know.

“He’s Teacher Fang Wuji!”

“Do you think I’m blind? That gigantic chin of Teacher Fang is something unique in Jinling!”

The lips of a new student who just joined the school twitched.

“Let’s make a bet. If he is Fang Wuji, you have to treat me to meals for an entire month!”

“Sure, let’s make it three months!”

The newbie was very confident.

“Aiya, I want to join the bet too!”

“No, he might not be able to afford my food for a single month if you join in!”

The newbie rejected.

“No, you have misunderstood. I want to bet that the person earlier was Teacher Fang. I will bet half-a-year worth of food expenses!”

As that person spoke, he actually started to take money out of his pocket as though he was deeply afraid that this newbie might reject it.

“...”

The newbie was stunned.

“Count me in!”

“Me too!”

“I want to bet a year worth of food expenses!”

Everyone was speechless. (Wanting to fleece a sheep of its wool so cleanly when he just joined? All of your mental states must have problems!)

After seeing these people making so much noise, the new student felt cold sweat dotting his forehead. (F***! Could it be that he is really Teacher Fang?)

(But where’s your gigantic chin?)

After returning to school for two days, Fang Wuji experienced a huge change. No matter where he went, he would be the most dazzling focal point of everyone.

It was still okay for the guys. But those girls would always turn their heads to look at him. Sometimes, when Fang Wuji had walked very far away, he would still discover the girls looking at him whenever he turned his head.

Also, the number of love letters he received had already broken through the threshold of 50 letters. Moreover, the trend was an explosively surging one, causing Fang Wuji to panic.

(What should I do?)

(No, I better ask Teacher Sun for help. He definitely has experience in this area!)

However, no matter how the end result was, Fang Wuji knew that his life had completely changed due to Sun Mo’s blessings.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Fang Wuji +1,000. Respect (3,190/10,000).

...

Liu Tong didn’t follow Sun Mo to the Central Province Academy right away. He wanted to return home first and resign. He would then bid farewell to his parents and report to the Central Province Academy.

After the student battle ended and Sun Mo obtained the title of a 2-star great teacher, Liu Tong left immediately after sending his congratulations.

He was already burning with impatience toward the prospect of heading to the Central Province Academy to work. Over there, he felt that he would be able to improve a lot with Sun Mo’s help.

Moreover, the student recruitment meet was happening recently and Liu Tong didn’t want to miss that. What if he managed to recruit a student?

He didn’t want to let Sun Mo’s expectations down.

A true gentleman would sacrifice his life for a friend that understood him.

The Fang Mountain Academy was located in Wilmar City and was famous because of the fang-like mountain in the surroundings.

Although it sounded impressive, the locals knew that the mountain couldn't be considered a majestic and famous landscape.

The Fang Mountain Academy wasn't large and only had about 3,000 people, including the students and teachers. The headmaster had had the ambition to fight in order to become a famous school, but after failing a few times, he gave up and became a salted fish. Even the teachers in this school were just idling their time away.

There were great teachers in this school, but the majority of them were 1 and 2 stars, only a few of them were 3 stars, but they were old men who were about to die. They only came to work here because it was their hometown, and they wanted to retire here.

After Liu Tong got down from the carriage and saw the plaque of the Fang Mountain Academy, he couldn't help but feel a myriad of emotions suffusing his heart.

"My youth...!"

Liu Tong walked over and touched the plaque. He wanted to remember every word here. After all, a large amount of his time had been spent in this school.

"Wow, Teacher Liu you have returned? Congratulations on obtaining the 2-star great teacher title!"

A teasing voice rang out.

Liu Tong turned and saw Zhang Wei carrying a bag of fruits. He was standing with a few colleagues not far away, and they were all looking at him.

"What do you mean by this?"

Zhang Pan's face flushed red. He knew that Zhang Wei had always thought of his teacher as a sore sight. Also, he had made a bet with Liu Tong that if Liu Tong failed to become a 2-star great teacher, he would have to quit his job. Liu Tong accepted it after a lot of provocation from Zhang Wei. Hence, Zhang Wei's words were mocking Liu Tong.

"What's going on Teacher Liu? After becoming a 2-star great teacher, even your student's guts grew to the extent where he dares to berate me?"

Zhang Wei ridiculed.

Actually, he had been observing Liu Tong. When he saw Liu Tong's expression dimming, he knew that this fellow must have failed the 2-star examination.

(How happy!)

(I'm going to the Full Moon Inn tonight and order something sumptuous!)

Chapter 653: Sun Mo Changed My Life

Liu Tong stared at Zhang Wei. His fists that were as large as a bowl were clenched tightly. But after that, he relaxed his grip.

“If I was still that Liu Tong from the past, even if I didn’t fight with him, I would surely be so embarrassed that I would flee.”

Liu Tong smiled self-mockingly.

But now...

“I’ve made a joke of myself, Teacher Zhang. I’ve indeed failed.”

After Liu Tong spoke, he turned and left. As for the self-mocking look on his face, it vanished and turned into one of calmness.

(I’m not afraid of embarrassment, but I cannot lose face for the sake of Sun Mo who admired me.)

(What does fighting here count for?)

If he really wanted to get back some face, it would be best if he went to the Central Province Academy and learned from Sun Mo. It wouldn’t be too late for him to come back here and smack the faces of his doubters when he became successful in his career

Naturally, Liu Tong didn’t really care about smacking faces. Currently, he only wanted to follow Sun Mo to learn more things from him.

“His smile seems so casual and confident!”

A colleague at the side felt bewildered.

“He has most probably gone mad?”

“Yeah, he’s already 40 years old but hasn’t even gotten his second star yet. What future would he have?”

A certain colleague spoke, and the atmosphere immediately turned cold.

Actually, all of them were roughly the same. If they were truly capable, who would be willing to work in a small place like the Fang Mountain Academy? They were mocking Liu Tong because they were younger than him and would have more opportunities in comparison. Also, they weren’t as short and ugly as him.

Zhang Wei didn’t speak, staring at Liu Tong’s back. He didn’t know why, but he felt that this fellow had changed.

Why did Zhang Wei find Liu Tong unpleasant to the eye?

Because Liu Tong was too hardworking!

(Everyone is idling away, but you have to work so hard and cultivate so assiduously every day. If people compare us, wouldn’t we be considered extremely lazy?)

This was especially so after he had heard that the headmaster admired Liu Tong and had the intention of giving him the position of a head teacher. Zhang Wei grew even more unhappy then.

(You ugly ghost, why the hell are you so lucky?)

After Zhang Wei learned of the difficulty of this year's 2-star great teacher examination, he knew Liu Tong would have to resign and scram. But he didn't expect that when he met Liu Tong again, Liu Tong's entire heart state seemed to have improved to the next level.

How should he put it?

It was like after seeing a vast ocean with surging waves, Liu Tong could no longer be bothered by the fish in this small pool.

(Did he transform into a brand new person after obtaining guidance from a certain great teacher during the examination?)

(No! It can't be!)

(He is so ugly and poor. Who would admire him?)

...

"Headmaster, I've returned!"

Liu Tong knocked and opened the door to the headmaster office. He looked at the white-haired old man sitting behind the seat and respectfully bowed.

Headmaster Wang lifted his head. After he surveyed Liu Tong, he silently sighed. "It's good that you have returned. In the future, just continue to work hard and be a good role model to the students!"

Upon hearing this, Liu Tong shed silent tears.

It was Headmaster Wang who had given him an opportunity to work when he was seeking employment. It was also Headmaster Wang who had shown tolerance for him multiple times, not feeling disgusted because he was too short and ugly.

And just like now, although he had failed his examination and Headmaster Wang could already tell this, Headmaster Wang didn't say any word of blame. It was clear Headmaster Wang was planning to push the matter of the bet down to protect him.

"Headmaster Wang, I...I..."

Liu Tong felt unbearable and wanted to say that he had failed. However, Headmaster Wang interrupted him.

"What about you? That bet was just made under a moment of anger. Don't take it seriously. I'll speak with Zhang Wei about it!"

Headmaster Wang stood up. He gestured for Liu Tong to sit and poured a cup of water for him. "As for you, you don't have to think too much. We are all men, who among us wouldn't have a few moments of boasting?"

"If you feel very ashamed, just put in more effort to nurture and guide the students!"

Liu Tong lowered his head and spoke with a tone of low self-esteem, "B...but I'm only a 1-star!"

Pak!

Headmaster Wang heavily slammed his cup onto the table. He frowned. "So what if you are a 1-star? Who didn't start from being a 1-star great teacher?"

"Moreover, even if you remain a 1-star forever, it's already enough to educate people!"

Headmaster Wang took up the water flask and started to water the bonsai on the window sill. "In this world, are there more geniuses or more ordinary people?"

"Ordinary people!"

Liu Tong drank his tea. (For example, I'm an ordinary person.)

If Sun Mo heard this, he would immediately correct Liu Tong. (You are not. Your potential value is extremely high, but you were merely held back by your ugly looks.)

"Right, all great teachers want to teach geniuses and even if they wouldn't find one, they would still prefer good students of higher intelligence, right? In that case, what about the normal students? What about students who are below average?"

Headmaster Wang asked.

Liu Tong fell silent. This question was too cruel because he was one of those who wasn't able to find a personal teacher. In the end, he had to depend on his hard work to become a great teacher.

"All the great teachers nowadays want to teach a sword hero or a saber saint. But I feel that helping ordinary students find the areas they are proficient in is something all great teachers should do. In fact, we should teach them a skill that they can use to make their living. I believe that this is also the responsibility of us, great teachers.

"There are distinctions between great teachers in terms of their ranks, but in general, there's no one superior nor inferior one!"

Headmaster Wang turned his head and looked straight at Liu Tong.

"A 1-star and a secondary saint...both are nurturing students into talents. Liu Tong, don't be unduly humble and undervalue yourself."

Headmaster Wang's voice wasn't loud and it was very calm. However, Priceless Advice activated. Golden light flowed from his body and shone into the distance.

All of a sudden, Liu Tong seemed to have understood something. At the same time, he also recalled the words Sun Mo had said to him before.

So, Teacher Sun's heart state had already reached the same level as the headmaster?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liu Tong +500. Respect (2,120/10,000).

"Do your job well. Even if you cannot obtain the title of a 2-star great teacher, you still have the quality of one. Don't be too conflicted regarding this."

Headmaster Wang encouraged.

“H...headmaster...”

Liu Tong felt embarrassed. The headmaster was treating him so kindly, would it make him seem a little too emotionless and ungrateful if he wanted to leave?

“Mn?”

Headmaster Wang was puzzled. “Just say it straight if you have something to say!”

However, in his heart, Headmaster Wang silently mused. (Please don't tell me you need my help finding a wife, I truly have no solutions for that. What if you became [1] Wu Dalang?)

“I...I'm going to the Central Province Academy!”

Liu Tong braced himself and spoke.

“Oh, to seek employment there?”

Headmaster Wang was surprised. When he analyzed things from Liu Tong's tone and words, it was clear that he was going there hoping for a job. (Sigh, daring to make such a decision after failing the examination? Did he get provoked?)

“No!”

Liu Tong shook his head.

“Then?”

Headmaster Wang drank his tea.

“I have gotten the job. I will be going there to hold a teaching position!”

After Liu Tong spoke, Headmaster Wang choked on his tea as he started to cough violently.

Cough! Cough!

(What did you say? Can you repeat yourself?)

Headmaster Wang was dumbstruck.

“Teacher Sun, oh, he is Sun Mo, that God Hands. He headhunted me to teach at the Central Province Academy!”

After Liu Tong spoke, he lowered his head and felt guilty in his heart, not daring to look at this Headmaster Wang who had nurtured him for so many years.

“Haha, I've aged so my ears are not working well!”

Headmaster Wang laughed. “You are saying that you are going to be a great teacher at the Central Province Academy and not joining their logistics department or work as a blacksmith?”

“Mn!”

Liu Tong nodded.

“And Sun Mo is the one who personally headhunted you?”

Headmaster Wang was curious.

Liu Tong continued nodding.

“...”

Headmaster Wang felt embarrassed. He consoled Liu Tong for so long and in the end, Liu Tong had a better place to head to. Wasn't he just worrying blindly?

Wait a minute.

“When Sun Mo headhunted you, did he do so before or after you failed the exam?”

Although Liu Tong was ugly, he was still someone from his school. The headmaster naturally would show concern for him.

“After I failed!”

Liu Tong smiled. “Headmaster, I know you are worried that Sun Mo is pranking me. This won't happen. He invited me in front of thousands of spectators when we were on the stage during the great teachers battle.”

“In addition, is there any need to lie to someone like me?”

Headmaster Wang fell silent. After that, he involuntarily laughed, and his laughter grew louder and louder.

Haha!

Awesome! Super awesome!

“I've always said that my judgment isn't bad. Now that is proven. I truly didn't judge wrongly in the past.”

Headmaster Wang looked at Liu Tong.

Back then he had accepted Liu Tong because he felt that this fellow had the possibility of accomplishing something great in the future. But after tens of years, Liu Tong's improvement was so slow to the point where he started to doubt his judgment.

Now, Sun Mo had proved that his judgment wasn't wrong.

“Liu Tong, I'm useless and have delayed your talents. I hope you will be able to join Sun Mo's great teacher circle. Work hard.”

Headmaster Wang encouraged.

“Headmaster is too serious!”

Liu Tong mumbled.

“Sun Mo of Jinling? One tiny clue reveals the general trend. It seems that this person truly does live up to his reputation!”

Headmaster Wang praised.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Headmaster Wang +300. Friendly (350/1,000).

“Liu Tong, when you have time in the future, please introduce me to Sun Mo, so we can share a few drinks and enjoy a chat!”

Headmaster Wang wanted to invite Sun Mo for a drink.

.....

The news of Liu Tong’s return soon spread to the entire school.

What were his colleagues’ views on Liu Tong?

To them, Liu Tong was a reticent and ugly man, but his heart wasn’t bad. Every time someone needed help, he would definitely do his best to help them.

Other than this, everyone felt a sense of superiority toward Liu Tong.

Actually, all of them were average at best, but when they looked at Liu Tong who was a 1-star great teacher at 40 and didn’t have a wife, they felt that he was more miserable than them. Hence, they would feel happier because at the very least, they were stronger than him.

With regard to the bet between Zhang Wei and Liu Tong, the vast majority of people didn’t care about it. In fact, over ten teachers wanted to treat Liu Tong to a good meal to cheer him up and to rid him of the bad luck of flunking the examination.

However, all of a sudden, the news circulated out.

Liu Tong was going to work in the Central Province Academy, and it was Sun Mo who personally headhunted him.

In the past, no one would know Sun Mo’s name. But now, if someone dared to say that, there was no need for them to make a living in the great teacher world anymore.

The God Hands headhunted Liu Tong?

The meaning behind this was significant!

...

12th of June, Morning!

At the gate of the Fang Mountain Academy, several teachers were already waiting here. This was because they found out that today was the day Liu Tong would leave.

According to his habit, he would surely come and bid farewell to Headmaster Wang first before he left the school.

“Is the matter of Liu Tong being headhunted true?”

“If it was you, would you recruit someone who failed? Would you recruit a middle-aged man who merely reached the third level of the divine force realm when he is 40?”

Upon hearing this, Zhang Wei immediately added fuel to the fire. “That’s right! Do you guys feel that Sun Mo would be so stupid?”

Everyone was in deep thoughts.

“So, Liu Tong must have found an excuse to leave here with dignity.”

Zhang Wei felt that he had discovered a blind spot.

Not long later, Headmaster Wang and Liu Tong came. In fact, he was helping Liu Tong to carry his luggage personally.

“Ah, everyone came!”

Headmaster Wang laughed. “Teacher Liu, it seems that your social connections are very good!”

Zhang Pan’s lips twitched. Most probably, many of these people gathered here to see his teacher make a fool out of himself.

“Headmaster, we heard that Teacher Liu is going to teach at the Central Province Academy?”

Zhang Wei finally asked the question that had been digging at him in his heart.

Swish~

The surrounding air instantly turned silent.

“Yup!”

Headmaster Wang stroked his beard and spoke in a gratified tone, “My Fang Mountain Academy would have a great teacher that was headhunted away. Moreover, the headhunter is none other than the new rising superstar, Sun Mo of Jinling. It’s an honor, truly an honor!”

The entire scene fell to dead silence. Headmaster Wang wouldn’t lie for Liu Tong, right? In that case, the rumor must be real?

For a time, everyone was filled with mixed emotions.

“Why is Liu Tong so goddamn lucky?”

“If I knew about this in advance, I would have participated in the examination too to get acquainted with Sun Mo. Maybe, I might gain his appreciation.”

“What aspect of Liu Tong did Sun Mo look favorably upon?”

The minds of the teachers here were filled with chaotic thoughts.

This was especially so for Zhang Wei. Jealousy caused his countenance to contort. His face was so twisted to the point where he looked like a mud monster.

“The time is no longer early. Teacher Liu, you should set out earlier!”

Headmaster Wang then continued. “Everyone, let us wish that his undertaking will succeed and he can go far. Teacher Liu, I pray for a smooth journey for you!”

“Teacher Liu, may you have a smooth journey!”

In the midst of cheering, Zhang Wei suddenly roared.

“Liu Tong, on what basis were you so lucky?”

Zhang Wei was unconvinced. This defeat was too ludicrous.

“On the basis of my ugly looks!”

Liu Tong chortled. He boarded the carriage and looked at the gazes of his ex-colleagues that were filled with jealousy. All the grievances and sullenness he had felt throughout so many years vanished into nothingness at this moment.

At this instant, Liu Tong’s thoughts were clear.

“Teacher Sun, thank you for changing my life!”

Liu Tong clenched his fist. “I will do all I can and give my utmost efforts to the Central Province Academy. I will definitely not disappoint you!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liu Tong +1,000. Respect (3,120/10,000).

“Liu Tong can now soar as high as the sky is and swim as vast as the sea is. Everyone, you all should seriously start thinking about your own futures!”

After Headmaster Wang finished speaking, he left with his hands clasped behind his back.

A golden light emanated from him and illuminated the surroundings.

That was Priceless Advice.

As a headmaster, he didn’t only have the responsibility of guiding students. He also had to guide these great teachers. (When you guys don’t know which path to take or no longer want to walk down the path you have chosen, I as the headmaster, will have to spur you all on.)

At the academy’s gate, the group of teachers sank into contemplation.

...

After many days, Sun Mo once again stood at the entrance gate of the Central Province Academy.

Because today was the first day of the student recruitment meet, there were many young girls and boys here at the school. Upon looking at their naive and innocent faces, Sun Mo also felt that this world had become more adorable.

“I wonder if we would have a new junior martial brother or sister?”

“What you should be thinking about is how many extra sets of problems we would have.”

Li Ziqi rolled her eyes. Given her teacher’s current fame, if he didn’t care about the quality and was only concerned with the quantity, he would definitely be able to recruit several students.

“We are finally home. Let’s disperse, I’ll go make my report to Headmaster An first.”

Sun Mo still remembered the mission the system gave him. He was preparing to poke his nose around the campus to check out the new students.

Chapter 654: Sun Mo Has Returned!

On a long bench at the wide avenue, a few young girls who got tired from touring the school were sitting here to rest.

Lunch time had arrived. A young girl that could score 9 out of 10 points took out a small parcel. Inside the parcel, there was a food box.

“Why do you bring your own stuff here to eat? Didn’t you get the meal coupon when you entered the campus?”

A girl with a melon face reminded her kindly.

The Central Province Academy this year had expanded their budget due to a surplus in their financial situation after Sun Mo became the logistics department head.

Although they couldn’t be considered truly wealthy, they were able to afford a sumptuous lunch to new prospective students who entered their campus. There was no problem with this at all.

This was also one of the reasons why Cao Xian was unhappy. This was because the Myriad Daos Academy wasn’t able to afford this. In that case, his academy was suppressed right at the start from the first impression.

When the kids came to tour, a school gave them free lunch while the other school didn’t give them anything. This would already cause them to favor the Central Province Academy somewhat psychologically.

“An Xinhui is truly a wastrel!”

Cao Xian was helpless and could only feel envious that An Xinhui had an impressive fiancée. The two medicinal packets that he contributed allowed them both to fill their coffers.

“Oh, this is a snack!”

The 9/10 points girl smiled sweetly. She then took a sweet cake from Daoji Bakery. After tossing it into her mouth, she passed the food box to the other girl. “Want to taste it?”

“S...snack?”

Melonface was stunned. This food box was three layers high and was filled with cakes and pastries to the brim. It was so full that it seemed like the shape of the box was about to warp.

The quantity of food in it was so much that Melonface wouldn't even be able to finish it even if she took two days. Yet, all these were merely her snacks?

"Eat some, the cakes and pastries from Daoji are really good!"

The girl waved her hands at the other girls to come over to eat. "You girls don't have to stand on ceremony with me!"

The snacking girl was relatively cheerful. This was especially so because of the perpetual smile on her lips, it was very infectious. Not long later, the young girls who came from different places all crowded over and got acquainted with her.

"I heard the most famous great teacher here is Sun Mo. He is a 2-time champion and the students under him directly reign supreme in the student battle!"

"I also heard a 5-star great teacher took him as a personal teacher in public!"

"This is fake, right? Do you think a 5-star great teacher wouldn't want their face?"

The girls chattered.

"What is your name?"

Melonface felt that this snacking girl had a very good personality and wanted to befriend her.

"I..."

Just when the snacking girl wanted to reply, a greeting filled with vigor interrupted her.

"Teacher Sun, good afternoon!"

As the greeting rang out, the silence on the avenue was broken.

Melonface stood on her toes and saw a handsome young man walking over. The students on the two sides of the avenue instantly stood up and bowed to greet him.

"Who is this? Why is he so famous!"

A young girl's lips twitched. Even a 4-star great teacher that walked past wouldn't attract such a huge commotion!

"Speak cautiously!"

Melonface reminded in a low voice. "You guys must observe carefully. When these students bowed, they did so with a heart filled with worship. They weren't forced to do so."

As Melonface said this, everyone saw that after some of these students greeted the young man, they had looks of excitement on their faces and impatiently went over to his side.

One couldn't say that they were simps, but these students definitely wanted to make this teacher remember their faces.

"Teacher, good afternoon!"

“Hello, Teacher Sun!”

“Teacher, congratulations on getting another first place!”

When they looked at Sun Mo’s dazzling results, they couldn’t help being convinced.

Full marks for two written exams!

Public lectures were full to the brim and everyone was bowed away.

Champion in the great teachers battle!

His students hogged the top three spots in the student battle!

From the viewpoints of the students, Sun Mo had basically never gone to take the exam. He had gone there to break the records.

Actually, Liu Mubai was the most miserable one. The teachers and students of Central Province Academy all knew that his target was to get 3 stars in a single year. Indeed, he had managed to accomplish $\frac{2}{3}$ of it, and his ranking also wasn’t bad. If this was in past years, he would definitely be heavily advertised by the school.

But this year, all the glorious halos were seized by Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun, please accept me as your student!”

A thudding sound rang out as a student rushed toward Sun Mo and knelt down. After speaking, he felt his chance wasn’t great and that he wasn’t sincere enough. Hence, he added another sentence, “If you don’t accept me, I won’t get up.”

Swish~

The surroundings fell into silence as their gazes landed on Sun Mo.

After seeing this student kneeling on the ground, Sun Mo’s brows started to furrow slightly as he berated lightly, “Get up!”

Bzz~

A golden halo seemed to erupt forth with Sun Mo at the center, illuminating the surroundings.

The kneeling male student felt as though he was a wild goose whose neck was grabbed by a large hand. He was directly forced to stand up and had no strength to resist.

Swish~

The neck of this student turned red. He felt so embarrassed that he wanted nothing more than to burrow himself into a hole in the ground.

He clearly stated that if Sun Mo didn’t accept him, he wouldn’t get up. However, his face was smacked at the next instant. He wanted to kneel again, but he basically wasn’t able to do so.

“It’s Profound Words!”

Melonface explained to the girls she just got acquainted with. "This is a very powerful great teacher halo. The words spoken by the great teacher would be like a golden rule, and it would forcibly make students execute them with no conditions.

"This is a comparatively rarer great teacher halo only high-ranking great teachers would grasp."

The snacking girl glanced at Melonface and felt a little curious. "You seem to know quite a lot?"

"My mother is a great teacher!"

Melonface explained.

...

"What do you wish to learn?"

Sun Mo asked.

Jiang Guang instantly focused his attention. (This must be a test, right? I have to gain Teacher Sun's appreciation.)

"I wish to learn powerful sword arts and become a knight-errant, upholding justice and becoming a chivalrous man!"

Jiang Guang stared straight at Sun Mo boldly.

"And then?"

Sun Mo asked.

"And then?"

Jiang Guang had a dumbstruck look on his face. (Beating baddies, destroying evil tyrants, saving beauties, performing acts of kindness...aren't that all?)

"You should go home and study the classics of Hundred Schools of Thought for half a year before you come to find a personal teacher!"

Sun Mo could tell that this fellow was a person who acted on impulse with just a glance.

"Ah?"

Jiang Guang's expression fell and turned bitter.

"Studying is the easiest thing. If you cannot even do this well, you don't even need to think about becoming a knight-errant!"

Sun Mo berated, "You only see knight-errants upholding virtue and condemning evil, but you have never seen them being made into human meat buns by evil inns, right? Knight-errants who were incapable all died in random corners of the world."

Puhaha!

After Sun Mo said this, several people laughed.

“Also, as for you guys, 12 years old is an important node of your life. Regardless of whether you guys have the cognition or not, you all should go and think properly about what you want and what sort of person you want to be in the future.”

Sun Mo looked at these kids as he sincerely spoke.

Actually, having lived their lives following the instructions of their parents, many students wouldn't know anything at this age.

Sun Mo wanted to make the students think and let them understand what they wanted as early as possible.

They shouldn't feel that alchemy could make money or was fun and immediately rushed into studying it because of these reasons. In the end, if they lost interest after a few years, it would be too much of a pity to waste so much time.

“The Central Province Academy welcomes you, but we hope that you are able to find a path that suits you, allowing you to become the best version of you.”

Sun Mo's words were spoken from the depths of his heart. Regardless of taking a personal teacher or choosing a school, the one suitable to them would then be the best.

Sunlight streamed through the thick green leaves of the trees and cascaded on Sun Mo, cloaking him in a layer of golden light that caused him to exude a sense of holiness.

The golden motes of light were like fireflies, drifting about in the avenue.

For a time, the entire place fell silent. Only the sounds of cicada creaking and birds crying could be heard in the area.

“It's Priceless Advice!”

The snacking girl stretched out her index finger and touched a mote of light.

Pak!

The mote of light entered her body, causing her spirits to stir.

Melonface mumbled, “Well spoken!”

An instant later, a commotion was created.

The young man left, but the people in the avenue didn't fall silent. In fact, they became even noisier.

“That must be Sun Mo, right? He's so handsome!”

“I love his gaze. It's so mature and farsighted. Isn't this an example to all great teachers? I've decided! I'm going to join the Central Province Academy!”

“As expected, Teacher Sun is the number one teacher in the Central Province Academy!”

Many young girls discussed, so excited that they were incapable of speech.

“Aiya, it's a pity that we forgot to record that scene earlier.”

Melonface felt very regretful. After that, she turned her head and saw that the snacking girl had packed her food box and walked far away. Hence, she couldn't help but feel a little anxious. "Hey, what's your name?"

"Qin Yaoguang!"

The snack girl spoke. After that, she took out a sugar-coated haw from her bag and started to bite a piece of it off with her little white teeth. (Hmm, sweet and sour, it's delicious!)

"I decided to join the Central Province Academy and take Sun Mo as my personal teacher. What about you?"

Melonface asked again, but Qin Yaoguang had already vanished into the end of the avenue.

Sun Mo, who entered the office, suddenly felt a headache. He didn't expect the students to be so passionate. Honestly speaking, bending and bowing was a little too solemn and ceremonious.

On what basis did he deserve this?

Ding!

Congratulations on obtaining favorable impression points from the freshmen. Total: +3,120 points."

"Teacher Sun?"

Jin Mujie's office door was open and when she saw him passing by, she called out to him.

"Teacher Jin!"

Sun Mo smiled. It had been many days since they had last met, and Jin Mujie was as beautiful as usual. However, there seemed to be a hint of worry at the center of her brow.

"Congratulations on your promotion and success."

After Jin Mujie spoke, she took out a little box and passed it to Sun Mo. "This is a small congratulatory gift!"

"I've made Teacher Jin spend money!"

Sun Mo modestly declined.

"You better not let me spend again when the end of the year comes."

Jin Mujie joked. She then continued in a somewhat self-mocking manner. "Getting 3 stars in one year...if you can achieve that, where should all of us put our faces?"

Honestly speaking, Jin Mujie felt very great pressure. In the past, she would prepare for the great teacher examination normally and wouldn't feel rushed to do so. In any case, she was still young and was not in a hurry. But now, Sun Mo was catching up to her!

If she didn't work hard, Sun Mo would be of the same rank as her in half a year.

Jin Mujie was also someone with pride. She would absolutely not permit such a thing to happen. Hence, she had to work harder.

Liu Mubai walked out of the headmaster office and coincidentally saw Sun Mo and Jin Mujie chatting in the corridor. His vision involuntarily slid to the gift box in Sun Mo's hands.

After that, his countenance turned somewhat unsightly.

This was because he didn't receive any gift from Jin Mujie.

Chapter 655: Student Recruitment Meet

"Teacher Liu!"

Jin Mujie greeted, not feeling embarrassed at all.

The relationship between her and Liu Mubai was a simple one – that of colleagues. If they encountered each other, they would merely exchange greetings. There were no other social interactions between them.

However, it was different for Sun Mo.

Sun Mo was the fiance of one of her best friends, she didn't feel it would be too over the board even if she addressed him as brother-in-law. Moreover, Jin Mujie truly admired Sun Mo and also treated him as a good friend.

Naturally, Jin Mujie also had prepared gifts for the other teachers who had gone to participate in the 2-star great teacher examination, regardless of their results.

Other than Sun Mo's gift, the gifts of the others were bought by her servants after she instructed them.

After all, Jin Mujie was a 3-star great teacher and was usually very busy. Also, she had a high status. It already wasn't bad considering that she had expressed her good will by buying the gifts.

Liu Mubai knew that his own mentality wasn't correct, but he wasn't able to endure his unhappiness.

He felt that his looks were handsome and his talent wasn't bad either. Now, he had also managed to get 2-star in a single year., Even if Jin Mujie didn't want to fawn on him, she could at least praise him a little, right?

In the end, she didn't do anything like this.

Bluntly speaking, Liu Mubai was simply egotistical, feeling that he was very impressive and Jin Mujie should give him face. However, because reality was not the same as his expectation, jealousy appeared in his heart.

Actually, in the Central Province Academy, quite a few female teachers and students had bought presents for Liu Mubai. But speaking of beauty, all of them couldn't compare to Jin Mujie.

"I heard you accepted a 5-star great teacher as a personal student? What was going on? Quickly tell me everything!"

As Jin Mujie spoke, she pulled Sun Mo into the office and closed the door.

Liu Mubai's expression turned even more unsightly. He felt as though the door was slammed into his nose.

“Am I so lacking in an existential sense?”

Liu Mubai felt depressed. (Just wait and see, I still have a chance.)

(It’s not going to be so easy to get 3 stars in a year. Maybe, Sun Mo might screw things up.)

...

“Sit, sit, sit!”

Jin Mujie pressed Sun Mo down on his shoulders, getting him to sit on a sofa. After that, she personally went to brew tea and even brought two trays of snacks over.

“You really don’t treat me as an outsider?”

Sun Mo bitterly smiled in his heart. He actually felt a little uncomfortable with Jin Mujie’s intimacy.

Truthfully speaking, this was the preferential treatment won by his handsome looks and overwhelming talent.

It was very normal for women to like strong experts.

...

After the two of them finished chatting, when Sun Mo was personally escorted out by Jin Mujie, he had already obtained 5,000 favorable impression points.

“How about having a meal together if you are free tonight?”

Jin Mujie took the initiative to issue an invitation.

“Let’s wait after the student recruitment meet ends, alright?”

Sun Mo was helpless.

“Alright, I’ll book the inn. What dishes would you like to eat?”

Jin Mujie was pondering whether she should call An Xinhui along. (Forget it, An Xinhui and Sun Mo wouldn’t lack chances to have meals together in the future. It’s best that she leaves this time to me.)

During the dinner, she could hint to Sun Mo about using beautification techniques and facial surgery on her.

...

Boom! Boom!

The sound of knocking rang out.

“Enter!”

Sun Mo pushed the door open upon hearing this.

The sun from the afternoon streamed through the windows, cascading on An Xinhui’s body.

This young woman forcibly raised a school up and balanced the burden on her shoulders. She was working hard, bending over her desk for the sake of several tens of thousands of students and their futures.

Although there was a hint of fatigue and haggardness in the center of her brows, her mental state was extremely good.

After all, this fatigue came from seeing the school's situation improving every day. It was fatigue from a happy source.

The brush in her hand drifted across the paper, emitting a rustling sound. This sound was also like a green foxtail brushing across Sun Mo's heart, creating ripples.

There was an instant when Sun Mo thought of his past. After growing tired from playing games, he would lie on his bed and fantasize about the appearance of his future girlfriend.

She would be wearing an elegant work attire and was hard-working in her career. Occasionally, she would take some time off her busy schedule to call him and grumble about how tough her work was.

He didn't mind if she wasn't pretty, but she had to be gentle.

However, as he thought until here, the doorbell from the delivery boy would ring and break him out of his fantasy.

(Wake up! A single dog isn't worthy to have love!)

An Xinhui didn't say anything. Her brows were still furrowed, but after she inclined her head and saw that it was Sun Mo, a look of joy flashed across her face. She then slowly stood up.

Creak!

The floor and the chair emitted an ear-piercing sound due to the friction.

An Xinhui suddenly stopped after she walked two steps. (Aiya, I'm so anxious. Would this make him feel that I'm not reserved?)

(Also, my face and hair. I didn't seriously take care of them!)

An Xinhui felt a little depressed. She just allowed Sun Mo to see the worst side of her.

"Headmaster, I've returned to report back after a long absence!"

Sun Mo smiled.

"Why are you still addressing me as headmaster?"

An Xinhui frowned and glared at Sun Mo. This term of address was like treating her as an outsider.

"Sis Xinhui!"

It was unknown why, but the smile at the corner of Sun Mo's lips was more natural compared to earlier.

An Xinhui walked in front of Sun Mo and surveyed him. She had wanted to act like how she did when they were both young, patting his head. But she suddenly realized that he had grown so tall.

“Little Momo, once again you made me see you in a new light!”

An Xinhui smiled like the blooming of a hundred flowers, even brighter and more dazzling than the sun.
“Congratulations on your promotion to a 2-star great teacher. Also...”

An Xinhui spread her arms and hugged Sun Mo.

“Welcome home!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +10,000. Reverence (28,400/100,000).

An Xinhui’s embrace wasn’t tight, but Sun Mo could feel her agitation and her intention. The words ‘welcome home’ wasn’t simply something a headmaster would say to a teacher who just came back from a journey.

“You have the smell of rouge on your body!”

An Xinhui suddenly spoke.

“What?”

Sun Mo had a stunned look on his face. Wasn’t the topic and mood changed too suddenly?

“You have the smell of rouge on your body!”

An Xinhui stared at Sun Mo’s eyes. After she saw Sun Mo’s forehead dotting with cold sweat, she then broke into a smile. “I was just teasing you. Anyway, tell me about all of your glorious experiences during the exam.”

“...”

Sun Mo suddenly thought of a question. The great teachers of the nine provinces were relatively powerful. Although not all of them were famous detectives, it would be easy for the females to catch mistresses of their other half, right?

An Xinhui was at ease because the smell from Sun Mo was from her good sister, Jin Mujie. Most probably, Sun Mo had just met her earlier, and this was why her smell lingered on him.

Jin Mujie was one of her best buddies, so there was no need for her to worry.

“You haven’t eaten yet, right?”

Sun Mo looked at An Xinhui’s appearance and guessed that she hadn’t eaten anything. “Let’s go, let us chat while we eat!”

“Sure!”

An Xinhui tidied her office up and followed Sun Mo to the canteen. But very soon later, she started to feel conflicted.

Be it because of her private or public relationship with Sun Mo, as the headmaster and his fiance, she ought to prepare a celebratory feast for him, right?

As a woman with no experience in love, An Xinhui was truly at a loss. But soon after, she placed her attention on the students in the campus.

“Thank you!”

An Xinhui sincerely thanked him.

“What’s the matter?”

Sun Mo was perplexed.

“If there’s no you, the Central Province Academy might have fallen out of the ‘D’ grade and become delisted, losing the qualifications to be a famous school.”

An Xinhui sighed ruefully.

The number of people who came for the tour this year was the most in five years. All of this was Sun Mo’s credit.

“If this continues, we can start preparing various test topics at the Central Province Academy’s student recruitment meet and start selectively choosing students.”

An Xinhui was looking forward to such a day very much.

The higher the grade of a famous school, the higher the barriers of entry would be. Some needed money, some needed authority, and the other needed talent. In any case, if people wanted to join the school despite the barriers of entry, it meant that the school had the value that was worth the price.

Thinking of the immense pressure she was under, she felt that it was truly worth it to make Sun Mo a vice headmaster!

Honestly speaking, out of all the famous schools in the Nine Provinces, their Central Province Academy had the youngest headmaster and vice headmaster.

“Test topics?”

Sun Mo was startled.

In the modern era, Sun Mo’s greatest goal was to teach students and allow them to excel to the point where they could join Tsinghua or Peking University. It would be good enough if he could become the head of the first-years, or second-years, or third-years before his retirement, and that would be his peak.

After all, he originated from a village and had no social connections nor background. It would be as tough as ascending to the heavens if he wanted to become a vice headmaster.

Hence, even though he had become a vice headmaster here, honestly speaking, for the sake of self-preservation, he hadn’t thought of the meaning this position embodied.

“Yeah. At that time, we have to come out with questions together to filter out those students with high potential. We can then nurture them into someone who can make something out of themselves.”

An Xinhui was filled with anticipation for the future. “We will definitely lead the school back into the ranks of the Nine Greats.”

“Why not become the number one in the Nine Provinces?”

Sun Mo teased.

Ding!

“New mission issued...”

“Shut up!”

Sun Mo roared in his heart. (Why don't you just kill me? Number one in the Nine Provinces? What a joke! Do you know how terrifying the strength of such a school was?)

“Please do not interrupt the system from giving out a mission. If there's a next time, there will be a heavy punishment!”

The system warned in a cold voice.

“New mission issued: Within two years, please obtain a huge achievement that's equal to your status as a vice headmaster. The better your results, the better your rewards would be.”

“...”

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief. He then couldn't help but feel angry. The system was too 'evil' at times and had bad taste for pranks.

“Earlier, did you assume that I would make you lead the Central Province Academy to become the number one academy in the Nine Provinces? Please, what's the difference between that and asking you to kill a god?”

The system sneered.

“I'm tired, you should quickly go and rest!”

Sun Mo impatiently waved his hands at the system. After that, he glanced at An Xinhui and asked, “Oh right, how's the situation of the school recently?”

“It's improving every day!”

An Xinhui smiled. “I have never felt so proud and satisfied before. Headmaster Cao must be balding during this period.”

“Oh!”

Sun Mo frowned. The Daybreak Starlord had said that the Central Province Academy was going to encounter a huge crisis within two months. He had no idea if those were just frightening words to scare him or the truth.

On the first floor of the canteen, although lunch hour had passed, because too many people came to tour the school, the area was still bustling with activity.

Sun Mo felt a little headache. He was most afraid of noisy environments.

“Do you want to go out for a meal?”

An Xinhui actually didn't mind it. She grew up here. The canteen was no different than her house's kitchen.

“It's fine, I might as well take the chance to select a student!”

Sun Mo headed forward.

“Aiya, sorry. Please make way, please make way!”

A girl carrying a large bowl of soup moved quickly, wanting to find a seat. The noodles in the bowl swished around. The soup was fragrant and was dotted with spring onions. It looked delicious.

Sun Mo was currently looking at a tall and sturdy male student, gauging his potential. In the end, he felt a person slamming into his back.

Chapter 656: Yaoguang? That's a Constellation in the Sky!

Bang!

Sun Mo staggered. Moreover, he felt as though a bowl of hot soup or something was flowing down his back. It was so scalding that he subconsciously put his hand at his back and straightened his clothes.

Crash!

The bowl shattered.

“Sun Mo!”

An Xinhui was shocked and stretched out her hands to pull at his shirt. “Quickly undress!”

“Boohoohoo. Teacher, I'm sorry!”

The young girl apologized.

“Are you alright?”

Sun Mo turned and saw the girl that was responsible for the 'accident'.

Her figure wasn't tall. She was slightly shorter and plumper than Lu Zhiruo.

Out of Sun Mo's three female personal students, Ying Baiwu was the tallest, followed by Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo. But their body frames were roughly similar and belonged to those slender and elegant types.

They would definitely look good in period costumes.

As for the young girl before his eyes, she was a little mellow and full in terms of her figure. Although she wasn't fat, she was quite adorable in a way, resembling a little raccoon. This was especially so when she blinked her eyes. It would cause people to feel a favorable impression toward her.

“I didn't do so intentionally!”

The girl clarified again.

“I know!”

Sun Mo smiled. “Don’t be bothered by such a matter. Also, your hand is red from the scalding.”

The girl lowered her head and saw that because her right hand had attempted to catch the bowl, her index and middle finger were red due to the soup in the bowl overturning and scalding her.

“Let me help you to inspect it!”

Sun Mo stretched out his hands.

“Sure!”

The young girl stretched out her right hand in a natural and unrestrained manner.

“Sun Mo?”

Yet, An Xinhui was frowning and felt some heartache. Sun Mo’s robes were still wet and hot from the spillage. Could this girl not see this?

Moreover, although the girl cried earlier, there was no hint of tear stains on her face. Clearly, she was pretending to cry.

“I have thick skin!”

Sun Mo persuaded. “Also, it’s inelegant to undress in the canteen!”

“Alright, wait a while for me then!”

An Xinhui had no solution and could only leave hurriedly to find a new set of teacher robes.

Because of the commotion here, the students in the surroundings glanced over and discovered Sun Mo. After that, they immediately stood up and greeted him.

“Everyone, be seated and have your meal. Everything is fine now.”

Sun Mo reassured everyone.

“Your status seems to be quite high here?”

The young girl asked.

Sun Mo smiled and evaded the topic. “You are here for a tour, right? What is your impression of this school?”

“Mn, life is pretty relaxed here.”

The young girl thought a little and before Sun Mo could say anything more, she continued speaking. “I can see that the students are living carefreely with no worries and should be very happy. However, students in the other schools are always going about life with a worried frown. So, could it be that the studying pressure in the Central Province Academy isn’t great and there’s very little homework?”

“...”

Sun Mo merely asked the question casually, not expecting the girl to actually give her reply. However, it was quite interesting to hear her perspective. He then prompted her, "And then?"

"Does your school lack high-ranking great teachers? Are there 4-star and 5-star serving as the core foundation?"

The girl wasn't afraid of asking so directly at all. Although she knew Sun Mo should also be a school leader, she still wasn't bothered that she was asking such a question that might anger him.

"Why do you ask this?"

Sun Mo was curious.

"If there are, your school should be frantically promoting them to everyone and not advertising about Teacher Sun, Teacher Gu, and Teacher Liu!"

The girl grinned. "How's my analysis?"

"Not bad!"

Sun Mo didn't deny it.

"Wow, you actually admitted it. Are you not afraid that I would join other schools because your school doesn't have many high-ranking great teachers?"

The young girl was surprised.

"Although there are many great teachers in the world, only the one suitable for you can be considered the best one."

Sun Mo felt that this girl was very interesting. After being in the Nine Provinces for such a long time, the girls he saw all belonged to those great clans and wouldn't talk easily to outsiders, let alone a male.

However, this young girl was natural and unrestrained in her speech, and she really loved smiling. Just a gentle curl of her lips would cause her adorable dimples to be revealed. It was like her face was full of honey and caused people to involuntarily want to take a few more glances at her.

"In that case, how do I know which great teacher is suitable for me?"

The lips of the girl twitched with some resentment. "I can't possibly depend on chance, right? I'm already 13 years old and cannot afford to wait too long."

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo was unable to restrain a smile.

(Your words contain helplessness as though you are forced to follow through with a marriage engagement that you are unwilling to accept!)

Sun Mo couldn't help but pat the girl on her head. After finishing the action, he suddenly realized that his actions were rude. Hence, he quickly apologized.

"Sorry."

Sun Mo felt a little embarrassed. He was too used to patting the heads of Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo. But as a teacher, there was actually no problem for him to dote on students.

“Alright, I’ll forgive you.”

The brows of the girl which was tightly furrowed slowly relaxed as she revealed a smiling face again. “However, in the future, you are not allowed to touch my head or I will bite you.”

“In the future? Do you mean you will join the school?”

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

“But I can’t find anyone I want to be my personal teacher here!”

The lips of the girl twitched. After that, her eyes brightened. “Why don’t I take you on as my personal teacher?”

“Are you not afraid I won’t be able to teach you well?”

Sun Mo’s expression gradually turned solemn. After all, he didn’t feel disgusted when he heard the words of this girl.

“That’s true. In that case, I have to consider more then!”

Her stomach suddenly grumbled as she cried, “Aiya, my noodles!”

The spillage had been cleared away by a cleaner.

“Use the meal voucher, you can eat whatever you want.”

Sun Mo reminded.

“I know!”

The girl surveyed Sun Mo, “Although there are various problems with this school, the canteen is excellent. I like it.”

It was naturally good.

After Sun Mo became the department head of the logistics department, the first thing he did was to draw up a new system for the canteen, changing things to the standard of the university canteen of his past world.

Throwing rubbish at a set time after meals, placing the cutlery properly, cleaning the rubbish on the ground immediately...

Also, all the chefs had to guarantee that they were clean. Their attire must be neat and tidy. Moreover, the school would give them free body checkups every three months.

There was no need to mention the kitchen implements. There was definitely not a hint of grease and filth on them.

As a teacher, Sun Mo knew too well about the importance of hygiene in a canteen. Hence, under his request, the canteen of the Central Province Academy was very clean and highly efficient in terms of operations.

In the past when the students had their meals, they would use their own bowls and chopsticks. Hence, when lunch time came, a bunch of people would be waiting to wash their bowls at the washing areas. But now, such a situation no longer occurred.

The amount of time saved also allowed the students to read a few more books.

And what Sun Mo paid was the salary for over ten washers.

Sun Mo was able to afford this little sum of money. Besides, the dishwashers he employed were middle-aged women from poor families that weren't skilled enough to work other jobs. In a way, it could be considered helping them supplement their family income.

And because of this virtuous act, the Central Province Academy's reputation was boosted in the surrounding streets. Some orphans and widows even set up a longevity tablet for Sun Mo.

If it wasn't for the Sun Mo giving them a job, the poor widows could only bring their kids or bedridden mother to commit suicide.

Even the Jinling Governor personally sent over a plaque that had words of praise on it.

"I'm hungry, I'll go and have a meal first."

After the girl rushed out for over ten meters, she suddenly halted and turned her head back to smile sweetly at Sun Mo. "My name is Qin Yaoguang!"

"My Qin is the Qin from the five crops of rich and fertile lands. As for Yaoguang, it represents a constellation in the sky!"

After speaking, the young girl was like a swallow arcing across the waters of a lake, vanishing quickly.

Sun Mo felt that this girl was filled with youthful vitality and dynamism, but why did he feel something off? Coincidentally, An Xinhui brought over a change of clothes for him, and Sun Mo stopped thinking about it.

He went to the toilet and changed his clothes. After that, he headed to the third floor with An Xinhui.

...

(As expected of Jinling, it is a bustling and flourishing place of Jiangnan. The buns of a school canteen are actually at such a high standard. If a masterchef was cooking it, how delicious would that be?)

(However, the buns are too small, and it isn't satisfactory to just eat one of them!)

Helian Beifang gulped down the last bun with two bites and patted his stomach. After hesitating for a while, he still decided to order one more basket.

As this youth stood up and walked toward the buns area, the people in the surroundings all glanced over.

“It can’t be, right? He still wants to eat?”

Although the meal voucher allowed them to eat for free, wasn’t eating like this a little way too shameless?

“He is a barbarian from the barbaric tribes of the plains. The amount of food they can eat is very large, it is very normal. I heard that an ordinary warrior could even eat an entire goat for a meal!”

A student mumbled.

The Central Province was split into two parts. $\frac{1}{3}$ of the area was in the north while $\frac{2}{3}$ was in Jiangnan. To the north of the Central Province was Jing Province. In ancient times, this place was known as the Central Plains and was the land soldiers fought to conquer. The whole conquest even had the name of ‘hunting deer in the Central Plains’.

And to the further north of the Jing Province, there were large patches of grasslands. Over there, green grasses were everywhere and the land was filled with oxen and goats. Many large and small tribes stayed there.

In the very past, those tribes didn’t have civilization or a writing system. They were still devouring raw meat and fowl. Hence, that place was known as the Barbarian Province.

Many barbarians from the north could be seen moving to the south, Jing Province, to sell ox leather and sheepskin, but barbarians were rarely seen in Jinling. After all, the distance between Jinling and the Barbarian Province was too vast.

In this era, if one had to travel so far, the expenses would definitely be very expensive.

Helian Beifang was a classic barbarian youth. He had a tall body, but because of malnutrition, he was extremely skinny although he looked athletic. This was especially so for his copper skin that was tanned from being too much in the sun. He was offensively conspicuous.

Even if a sturdy and muscular dude like Xuanyuan Po was to stand in front of him, they could be called a charming and elegant prince.

His lower body was covered in pants made of sheepskin, and his shoes were made from ox leather. However, there was already a hole in it and a patch could be seen on it to mend it. The needlework was actually pretty good.

His coat was made of sheepskin but because the weather was too hot, the chest area was wide open. However, he didn’t remove it completely. A curved blade could also be seen at his waist area.

The blade sheath made of ox leather had been polished so much that it shone brightly. Also, bloodstains that had long since congealed could be seen on it. It was unknown whether the blood was from humans or beasts.

Oh right, there was also a dagger inserted inside the shoe he wore on his left leg.

“Uncle, give me another basket of buns!”

Helian Beifang wanted to squeeze out a smile. After all, people were giving him food for free. But given his personality, he was truly not used to smiling.

The burly uncle who was chatting with Auntie Wang at the side couldn't help but frown when he heard this.

"I heard your daughter is getting engaged? How much did you ask for the betrothal gift?"

Yu Mao pretended he didn't hear as he gossiped with Auntie Wang.

"Uncle, give me a basket of buns!"

Helian Beifang didn't understand what was a subtle rejection, hence, he spoke again. After all, the buns were delicious and he might not have the chance to eat them in the future. This was why he wanted to make sure he was full now.

Chapter 657: Priceless Advice of Black Doggy Sun

Yu Mao wanted to act ignorant, but Auntie Wang reminded him.

"There's a child who's asking for buns!"

Auntie Wang was soft-hearted and couldn't bear to ignore Helian Beifang who was wearing such battered clothes. He was clearly a child from a poor family.

"Huh?"

Yu Mao turned and looked toward Helian Beifang.

"Uncle, please give me another basket of buns."

Helian Beifang spoke up with great vigor.

When Yu Mao heard the amount he asked for, his brows raised and he refused with a bad temper.

"There's no more!"

"No more?"

Helian Beifang frowned. "Didn't the food voucher write that we can eat everything we want?"

"Yes, but how much have you eaten?"

Yu Mao wasn't someone unreasonable. (If you were to ask for one or two, I'd give them to you. But you're asking for one basket of it, who'd be able to take it?)

(Isn't it tiring for the people making the buns?)

Yu Mao did a calculation. This barbaric young man had eaten ten baskets' worth. After Sun Mo became the logistics department head, his expectations for food became very strict.

Meat buns' fillings must be at least two-thirds in volume. Although everyone didn't know what two-thirds meant, to make it simple, the meat must be twice the amount of vegetables.

To speak the truth, one wouldn't be able to find a second place in the whole of Jinling that could provide buns with such full fillings. The kitchen workers would often bring a few of them back home with them after work as they were really satiating.

Helian Beifang's face flushed up. It was true that he had eaten a lot.

"Leave, leave! They are sold out!"

Yu Mao urged. (These northern barbarians are really stinky. Did they sleep in the sheep pen every day?)

Helian Beifang lowered his head and left. However, he hadn't walked far away when he heard a girl's sweet voice.

"Uncle Yu, give me two buns!"

Helian Beifang couldn't help but turn back. After all, the voices of girls from the south sounded really nice. He wanted to see how she looked. He then saw the uncle opening the steam basket and took out another two buns.

"Thank you, Uncle!"

The girl walked away, but Helian Beifang didn't check her appearance. Instead, he stared at the steaming basket as it was half-filled with buns and emitting piping hot steam.

A fragrance was drifting to his nose.

Helian Beifang's countenance changed and he felt that he had been humiliated. Therefore, he took big strides and dashed up to Yu Mao.

"Aren't there still a lot left? Why did you say that they were sold out?"

Helian Beifang bellowed.

Yu Mao couldn't keep his face up to have his lie exposed in public. He wasn't a weak person and bellowed back in an even louder voice.

"Why the hell are you bellowing?" With a bang, Yu Mao smashed his fist onto the table. "Why? You want to beat me up?"

Given Yu Mao's long experience as an old dog, he was not only thick-skinned but was also good at changing the topic.

"I didn't think of beating you up!"

Helian Beifang's face flushed up. "I only want to know why you lied to me about there being no buns left!"

"Then why are you bellowing so loudly? You're even grabbing onto your blade. Did you want to kill me?"

Yu Mao tried to avert the topic.

"Answer my question."

Helian Beifang bellowed. The reason he grabbed onto his blade was purely a habit of the barbarians. After all, on the plains, people would draw their blades and fight with every disagreement.

Talk reason?

Sorry, fighting was talking reason. The person with the biggest fists would be the one who was right.

To speak the truth, Helian Beifang had become a lot more restrained. When he first headed south, he had been through many fights.

“You’re just someone who’s out to scam for food and drinks. Not only are you eating food from the Central Province Academy, but you also want to beat someone up? Who gave you the guts to do that?”

Yu Mao was very crafty. He elevated the contradiction to the school level.

The students who ate in the canteen had only wanted to take a look when they heard the commotion. However, when they heard the words ‘Central Province Academy’, they instantly got up and gushed over.

In this era, students had a strong sense of belonging to their school. Moreover, with the Central Province Academy advancing to the ‘C’ grade, the students felt even prouder and regarded it as their greatest glory.

Upon hearing that there was someone creating trouble in the school, they immediately felt infuriated.

When everyone gathered over and saw that it was a barbarian young man, they showed even greater hostility.

In the students’ knowledge, the tribesmen from the north were b*stards who were rough, barbaric, and only knew of killing and seizing. They didn’t work in production labor and would always head south to snatch crops, food, and women.

Helian Beifang was still considered lucky. After all, Jiangnan hadn’t been invaded by the northern barbarians yet. If he was in Jing Province, the guys from the northern borders would have beaten him up.

Helian Beifang watched the surroundings warily, grabbing on the handle of his blade even tighter.

“Didn’t you want buns? There!”

Yu Mao grabbed a bun and smashed it at Helian Beifang’s head.

Pa!

The bun rolled down.

“Eat it. Eat it and then scam! Our Central Province Academy doesn’t need barbarians like you who don’t know any etiquette!”

Hearing Yu Mao’s bellow, Helian Beifang drew his blade.

Clank!

“Don’t waste food!”

Helian Beifang let out a furious bellow like a bloodthirsty lone wolf. “I might not know any etiquette, but I’ll study seriously. I won’t be like you, judging someone based on their own preferences.”

“Oh, you want to fight?”

Yu Mao shouted loudly, “You’re too much! Do you know what place this is? This is the ‘C’ grade famous school, the Central Province Academy. You dare behave so atrociously? Don’t you want to live anymore?”

“Put down your blade!”

“Put down your blade! Otherwise, don’t blame us for not holding back!”

“How dare you draw your blade in school! Let’s take him down first before we talk!”

The students were very enraged. They kicked up a fuss and wanted to make a move.

In this situation, it was even harder for Helian Beifang to put down his blade. He even slashed it around as a demonstration.

Just as the situation was getting out of hand, a dignified voice rang throughout the canteen.

“Be quiet!”

Swoosh!

As this voice rang out, a golden light halo spread. Even if they were unwilling, everyone still shut up.

It was because this was Profound Words. It forcibly ordered others to do as told.

Sun Mo made a path through the crowd and walked in.

An Xinhui was next to him and she couldn’t help but throw a glance at Sun Mo. (You’re using your great teacher halo so skillfully!)

After five seconds, Sun Mo removed the Profound Words.

“Good afternoon, Headmaster An!”

“Good afternoon, Teacher Sun!”

Over 300 students present lowered their heads in unison, bowing to greet respectfully.

“Good afternoon!”

An Xinhui nodded.

“What’s going on?”

Sun Mo assessed Helian Beifang and then threw a glance at Yu Mao. “Auntie Wang, you go on!”

Auntie Wang was about to speak up when Sun Mo spoke out again.

“I’ll ask three people. If the three of you don’t say the same things, I’ll fire the one who exaggerates things.”

Auntie Wang shivered. She no longer dared to side with Yu Mao and could only speak the truth.

Cold sweat dripped down furiously from Yu Mao’s forehead. He couldn’t help but glare at Auntie Wang. (Where’s your usual intimacy when you flirt around with me and receive rouge as well as powder from me?)

Auntie Wang also felt very helpless. (Yang Cai and Zhang Hanfu were both done in by Sun Mo. I’m just someone who works in the kitchen!)

“Sun Mo, you’re the logistics department head. Why don’t you handle this?”

An Xinhui passed the authority to Sun Mo. After all, this was his territory.

“You’re the headmaster. You do it!”

Sun Mo rejected.

An Xinhui looked toward Sun Mo and instantly understood his intention. Sun Mo’s reputation was already very great and there wasn’t a need for him to build up his reputation even further.

However, things were different for her. To speak the truth, her presence as the headmaster was very weak. She had been completely covered up by Sun Mo’s glow.

An Xinhui cast a grateful glance at Sun Mo and said, “Master Yu, what else do you have to say?”

Ding!

Favorable impression point from An Xinhui +100. Reverence (28,500/100,000).

Hearing the notification, Sun Mo knew that An Xinhui had understood and appreciated his kind intention. However, wasn’t her character too good?

To speak the truth, if Sun Mo was the one speaking up, he’d call out the person’s name directly and not call him Master Yu politely.

Plop!

Yu Mao knew that An Xinhui was soft-hearted, so he dropped to his knees before he said anything.

“Headmaster, I was left with no choice. The workers making buns in the kitchen can’t keep up with the speed. I can’t possibly give all the buns to him alone, right?”

“I have to let the students who came to visit our school know how good our food is. There might even be geniuses who choose to stay because the buns taste good.”

“Moreover, he has eaten a lot!”

Helian Beifang retorted, “That’s rubbish! You just look down on me because I’m from the tribe and purposely didn’t want to give me buns.”

An Xinhui was very smart and instantly understood Yu Mao's intentions. He did look down on Helian Beifang a little, but this was mostly because he was lazy.

"Master Yu, do you know your mistake?"

An Xinhui asked.

The students around fell quiet, waiting for An Xinhui's judgment.

"Headmaster An, I know my mistake, but I don't have any other choice. We must ensure there is enough food during the student recruitment meet. If I were to sell out all of the buns, not only me, but the people who are making buns until their hands are swollen will have their salaries deducted."

Yu Mao kowtowed to admit his mistake. He knew that if he were to make his story sound more sorry, An Xinhui would definitely let him off.

"Yu Mao, don't try to run away when you meet problems. You should be finding ways to resolve it!"

An Xinhui said, "There aren't enough buns? Then you can recommend him to eat dumplings and wontons. Why do you have to say that there are no more buns?"

"Although you're just a worker, when you're standing here, you're doing so as a member of the Central Province Academy. You are also a representative of the school's image."

Helian Beifang couldn't help but look toward An Xinhui.

This lady who was more beautiful than his mother, the most beautiful lady in the tribe, could actually say something so intelligent?

That was true. If that Yu Mao had done as she suggested, this conflict wouldn't have happened.

"Yu Mao, you'll have ten days of your salary deducted. Go reflect on yourself!"

After An Xinhui said that, she looked toward the other workers. "I know that it has been hard on you guys these few days. Your salary for this month will be three times as much."

The other workers had felt spooked when they saw Yu Mao getting punished, but when they heard An Xinhui's reward, all of them immediately looked elated.

All of them came from poor families and weren't afraid of hard work. They were only scared that they wouldn't get paid.

"Headmaster An, don't worry. I'll break the legs of anyone who dares to slack!"

"Headmaster An, just watch. I guarantee that the students will want to live in the canteen after having my Eight Treasure Congee."

"What are you guys still standing here for? Go and work!"

The workers started talking noisily, instantly filled with vigor.

Watching those workers looking at her with heartfelt respect, An Xinhui suddenly felt very satisfied. After all, it had been three years, yet she had never truly earned these people's trust.

They might respect her previously, but it was only in view of her status.

“As compensation, young man, you can eat in the school’s canteen for a month or receive 1,000 silver taels!”

An Xinhui looked at Helian Beifang. This young man looked malnourished, but he had a strong pride.

“Is this charity?”

Helian Beifang’s lips twitched.

Of course An Xinhui wouldn’t hold it against a child. She tilted her head slightly toward Sun Mo.

“Little Momo, thank you!”

An Xinhui thanked him in a soft voice. If Sun Mo didn’t seize power and earned so much money, making the school richer, An Xinhui wouldn’t dare to suggest offering three times the workers’ salary.

“Cough cough! Please hold on!”

An Xinhui stopped the people who were going to leave and then looked toward Sun Mo. “Department Head Sun, do you have anything else to say?”

“Nothing. Everyone can just be dismissed!”

Sun Mo looked toward Yu Mao and Helian Beifang. “The two of you, come with me!”

In the crowd, Qin Yaoguang was slurping on noodles while watching the commotion. When he saw Sun Mo walking toward a private room, she followed after them.

An Xinhui closed the door to the room and pulled out a chair, letting Sun Mo sit.

At the sight of this scene, Yu Mao’s brows raised abruptly, thinking to himself how this was great gossip. Even though An Xinhui was the headmaster, she clearly held Sun Mo in great respect.

“Yu Mao, you’re fired!”

Sun Mo went straight to the point.

“Huh?”

Yu Mao was stunned.

“Go and collect your salary for the month. You’ll be able to leave after that.”

Sun Mo’s voice was icy-cold.

“Don’t!”

Yu Mao panicked and he dropped to his knees, kowtowing hard to Sun Mo. “Department Head, don’t fire me. I have elderly and children to take care of at home. They’ll die of hunger!”

Helian Beifang was surprised. He then looked at how Yu Mao’s forehead was red and couldn’t help but feel pity for him. He knew how terrifying it was if a poor guy like him were to suddenly lose his source of income.

“If you continue to kowtow, I’ll fire all of the people who are responsible for making buns!”

Sun Mo bellowed coldly.

Yu Mao instantly froze up.

“This guy is so ruthless!”

Helian Beifang looked at Sun Mo in surprise.

Just as Yu Mao was feeling despair, Sun Mo spoke up, “However, if this young man forgives you, then I’ll let you stay!”

“Young man, I was wrong. Can you forgive me?”

Yu Mao kept kowtowing toward Helian Beifang, with snot and tears flowing down his face.

“I... I...”

This barbarian young man had never felt so at a loss and terrified before, even when he had been facing extremely vicious bandits. It was because he only knew to slash people and not forgive them.

But in the end, Helian Beifang still let Yu Mao off.

“You should go out first!”

After Sun Mo let Yu Mao leave, he looked toward this barbarian young man. “As expected, you’re a kindhearted young man!”

Helian Beifang was not used to suddenly being praised like this.

“Since our Central Province Academy says that the food is free to eat, then they are free to eat. There’s no need for you to care about how poultry, fish, and meat are expensive. Just feel free to eat them.”

Sun Mo smiled. “The amount of money spent is something that we should be concerned about, not you!”

Hearing this, Helian Beifang was stunned. His eyes then turned red.

Until now, he hadn’t said anything for himself, explaining why he had eaten so many buns. However, this great teacher understood him.

It was because buns with fillings were only slightly more expensive than plain buns. However, they were definitely not worth as much as poultry, fish, or meat. Even if he were to eat a lot of them, it wouldn’t cost much.

To put it simply, Helian Beifang was someone conservative with money.

Many students who came to check out the school would try all kinds of dishes. Some children who didn’t get to eat much meat in a year would even stuff their mouths with meat dishes.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Helian Beifang +50. Prestige connection initiated. Friendly (100/1,000).

“Go on, no need to be reserved. Eat whatever you want to eat. Our Central Province Academy is definitely generous toward students.”

Sun Mo walked up to Helian Beifang and looked at his eyes. “And it’s fine if other people look down on you, but you should never feel inferior.”

“I didn’t feel inferior!”

Helian Beifang retorted.

“Then why was it that the first thing you thought of was that Yu Mao had looked down on you because you’re a barbarian? Not because he is slacking? In the end, your heart is actually very sensitive and doubtful. You feel inferior because of your status as a barbarian.”

The first year Sun Mo was in university, he had experienced the same thing. Some students who came from villages would feel a strong sense of inferiority, and the others who were born with a silver spoon in their mouths would feel that they were superior to others.

After looking at the news on the Internet, even the trashy westerners who couldn’t make a living in their own country and had come to China to do so found it easy to sleep with women there.

There wasn’t a need for them to woo. A lot of women wanted to hook up with them.

Some people had been kneeling for too long that even their kneecaps had turned soft.

“I... I...”

Helian Beifang’s face flushed up. It was because his true feelings had been exposed by Sun Mo.

Sun Mo put out his index finger and poked Helian Beifang’s chest strongly “Remember, what will get people to respect you isn’t your origin, but your talent and strength!”

Buzz!

The golden light halo radiated out. Priceless Advice erupted.

An Xinhui was stunned, not expecting Sun Mo to say this. However, his words sounded very rebellious. If members of the royalty were to hear of it, there’d be the risk of having one’s head chopped off.

It was because members of the royalty were born to enjoy a higher status than other people.

Helian Beifang was clearly shaken by these words. His world perspectives were dealt a tremendous impact, and he didn’t know what to say. After moving his lips, he dropped to his knees.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He made three loud kowtows.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Helian Beifang +100. Friendly (150/1,000).

“What do you want to eat?”

After Helian Beifang left, Sun Mo flipped through the menu.

“Sun Mo, you shouldn’t say what you did earlier recklessly outside!”

An Xinhui reminded him solemnly.

“En, I know. The Heavenly Celestial Dragons[1] in this world are quite amazing.”

Sun Mo’s mouth twitched.

“Heavenly Celestial Dragons?”

An Xinhui was stunned. What were those?

“Sister Xinhui, you’re too soft-hearted. The way of capitalists would be to fire Yu Mao!”

Sun Mo teased.

Meow meow meow?

An Xinhui was perplexed.

“By firing Yu Mao, not only can you save salary, but you can also instill fear in the other workers. At least for a while, they’d definitely work hard.”

Sun Mo smiled. “Moreover, a vacant position could be used to do someone a favor or to bribe others.”

The jobs in the Central Province Academy were well paid, and they were very attractive to ordinary citizens. If Sun Mo were to give it to Li Gong, he’d definitely be able to earn a big sum of money from it. If he was a little more black-hearted, he might even get to sleep with a widow.

“Then why did you let Yu Mao off?”

An Xinhui felt very curious.

“I already said that if he continued to kowtow, I’ll fire everyone responsible for making buns. He stopped after that. This showed that he wasn’t selfish.”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“The reason you let that young man decide whether Yu Mao will get to stay or leave is just to bring up the Central Province Academy’s reputation further. If Yu Mao continued to kowtow, even if the young man forgave him, you’d still fire him in another few days, right?”

An Xinhui asked.

“That’s right!”

Sun Mo nodded. “Alright, let’s eat. I’m hungry!”

Compassion wouldn’t help to keep an army in check. This saying wasn’t just suitable in the army.

(It's no wonder people are calling you Black Doggy Sun. Other than lashing out at people, aren't you a little black-hearted as well? But I admire that!)

Next to the private room, Qin Yaoguang leaned against the wall and finished her noodles. She spun her chopsticks, wearing an interested expression. Sun Mo was really interesting.

Then should she be going over to acknowledge him as her teacher?

Chapter 658: Teaching and Dispelling Doubts, Great Teacher's Responsibility!

"That can't do. My future teacher might not be the most amazing, but they must be the most special. I must observe him further for now!"

Qin Yaoguang decided to observe Sun Mo for a little longer. Anyway, there were a few more days before the student recruitment meet ended. She was in no hurry.

...

"Oh right, I recruited a teacher when I was in Westmountain City. The person's age is a little old and his star-level is a little low."

Sun Mo handed the menu to An Xinhui. He knew that Liu Tong's potential was very high, but other people didn't know that.

Therefore, before Liu Tong achieved any results, he'd have to withstand a lot of doubt and pressure.

"There's no need to tell me about these things. You're the vice-headmaster and have the authority to recruit teachers."

An Xinhui didn't take the menu from him. "I'll just eat anything."

She never had high requirements for food. It was fine as long as her hunger could be satiated.

"You admire that teacher a lot?"

An Xinhui frowned slightly. "Is he someone you'd want in your great teacher circle?"

"Hmm?"

Sun Mo was stunned. He had never considered this thing before.

"Why is it that great teachers like Yue Rongbo have such high value? It's because they possess a great teacher circle belonging to themselves. During recruitment, they'd join forces and try to fight for the best possible benefits."

An Xinhui explained.

"I haven't thought of that before!"

Sun Mo said honestly.

"I actually want to invite you to join my great teacher circle, but I'd be too selfish if I were to do that. After all, your talent is sufficient for you to become the leader of a circle."

An Xinhui smiled. She looked at Sun Mo with a hint of well-concealed admiration. "When you go to the Darkness Continent to train in the future, the battle results would be even greater if you were to bring your great teacher circle with you. Therefore, you should plan for your career path in advance!"

This was a pointer from a senior to a junior.

...

After the meal, Sun Mo went around the school for an entire afternoon.

There were many students and there were over ten that Sun Mo took a liking to. However, he was in no hurry to recruit them. There wouldn't be any disadvantages to observe them longer.

In the evening, Sun Mo returned to the villa.

"Master, congratulations on returning in triumph!"

Dong He had been waiting by the door for a very long time. When she saw Sun Mo, she immediately dropped to her knees to greet him.

At this moment, Dong He felt very agitated and even her voice was trembling. She was so excited that she was breaking out in sweat.

Having risen by two stars consecutively in a year, always coming out in first place to top it off, her master had gotten 6th place in the Great Teachers Hero Rankings at the young age of 21! He'd definitely enjoy an extremely high status in the great teacher world!

As his first maid, her status would naturally rise as well.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Dong He +1,000. Respect (3,100/10,000).

"Teacher, congratulations on coming out in first place again, ascending to the Great Teachers Hero Rankings!"

Qi Shengjia also knelt down. He wasn't good with words and didn't know how to say nice things. Therefore, he just made nine kowtows.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +5,000. Reverence (27,500/100,000).

"Get up!"

Sun Mo looked toward the honest guy, feeling very satisfied. As expected of his greatest 'point contributor', his production rate was magnificent.

"Teacher!"

Qi Shengjia looked agitated but also embarrassed and unsettled. After all, his aptitude was so bad, yet he could still get Teacher's guidance. It was really his greatest fortune.

From now on, Sun Mo's glory would just increase more and more. If he were to bring him embarrassment, what should he do?

(That can't do. I must work even harder.)

Dong He led the way and entered the villa. She then immediately went to prepare tea.

"How nice would it be if I can lay on Master's bed and become his concubine."

Dong He started to have yearnings for the future. She then thought of Xia He and was instantly filled with a sense of superiority. (It'll definitely be the greatest regret of your life that you didn't stay behind back then.)

"How's the progress of your cultivation recently? Did you encounter any difficulties?"

Sun Mo asked.

Hearing this, Qi Shengjia instantly felt extremely grateful. Sun Mo had been through such a tiring journey, yet he was still thinking of him. He really treated him very well.

Even though Qi Shengjia had a strong urge to get Sun Mo to help resolve his queries, he still said, "Teacher, you should get some rest first."

"Just ask."

Sun Mo smiled, but very soon, he felt like crying. It was because Qi Shengjia's problems were too mediocre.

Even Lu Zhiruo, who was the most stupid amongst his six personal disciples, wouldn't ask such questions.

The papaya girl's progress in cultivating the Dharma Skys shock Fist was very slow, but she had no problem understanding it.

Sun Mo could only be patient and explain everything repeatedly. What about using Soul Imprint to hit his understanding into the honest guy's brain?

Sorry, the honest guy couldn't understand them. What he needed was for Sun Mo to repeatedly break things down for him.

Thankfully, Li Ziqi came after dinner.

"I'll leave him to you!"

Sun Mo suddenly discovered a great solution. By letting the little sunny egg explain things to the honest guy, it could both temper Li Ziqi's ability to teach and also let Qi Shengjia understand things. Moreover, he could also slack.

It was killing three birds with one stone.

Perfect!

Ying Baiwu and the others came as well. After greeting Sun Mo, they entered the Wind King Hall and continued cultivating.

Although they had achieved great results in the personal disciples battle, Ying Baiwu and the other two weren't proud at all. They continued to put in hard work.

Jiang Leng, especially, after his spirit runes had recovered fully, wanted to make up for all the lost time in the past few years.

...

In the divine hall, spirit qi light spots were floating like fireflies.

Sun Mo entered a side hall and sat down cross-legged. He then took out a Divine Force Fruit and swallowed it.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The spirit qi contained in the nature fruit rapidly released, filling up Sun Mo's body. He tried his best to digest them.

As Sun Mo already had the experience, he stepped into the fifth level of the divine force realm safely.

It only took him 20 minutes.

"Congratulations, Teacher!"

The students who heard the commotion had rushed over a long time ago to guard him. Now that they saw Sun Mo finished leveling up, all of them offered their congratulations.

"En!"

Sun Mo assessed Li Ziqi and then looked at Qi Shengjia. If he had enough nature fruit, wouldn't he be able to make them stronger at a faster rate?

All medicine had hints of pill toxin. There were quite a lot of disadvantages to be using alchemical pills to level up.

Of course, peerless-grade saint-tier alchemical pills would almost leave no toxin in one's body after taking it. However, even a saint wouldn't be so extravagant as to let their own children eat something like this in the blood-ignition realm.

Similarly, the nature fruit didn't have any disadvantages. They were just too expensive and not widely affordable.

"Where should I get these fruits from?"

Sun Mo instantly thought of the Greenhaze Forest's map that he had. How good would it be if he had a rare darkness botanical garden?

After her martial juniors left, Li Ziqi knelt down.

“Teacher, pardon your student for speaking too much. If you keep relying on nature fruits to level up, it’ll probably affect you when you’re trying to advance to the legendary realm.”

The little sunny egg said.

The process of leveling up was also a type of experience. However, Sun Mo had it too easy by relying on nature fruits, causing him to not experience anything.

“I know!”

If Sun Mo only had one or two nature fruits, he’d definitely use them carefully. However, he’d be able to buy more as long as he had favorable impression points.

He had already thought things out. In the future, he’d rely on nature fruits to level up.

(What?)

(This was being opportunistic?)

(Please, what difference are you from a fool if you don’t take the shortcut that’s present in front of you?)

Anyone knew that 100-year ginseng from Paektu Mountain was good stuff, being able to allow one to hang onto life even when they were on the verge of death. Why was it that many people didn’t eat them?

One reason was because they didn’t have money. Another reason was because they couldn’t buy them even if they had enough money to do so!

Think about it, why was it that the richer people were, the longer they lived? Almost all of them would live past 100 years old. Because they took care of their bodies and ate nutritional products that ordinary people might not have heard about before.

Of course, Sun Mo had also considered the possibility that he might not be able to buy nature fruits even if he had favorable impression points in the future. What would he do then?

He should hasten on artificially planting darkness plants that produced nature fruits.

“My planting technique is at the mid-tier!”

Sun Mo turned his head and saw that the other students had gone off to cultivate, with only Li Ziqi following behind him, keeping her head lowered. He asked, “Ziqi, what is power?”

“Being strong?”

Li Ziqi thought about it.

“What else?”

Looking at the little sunny egg feeling down, Sun Mo knew why she was acting like this. It was because as the eldest martial sister, she was unable to bring glory to her teacher in the personal disciple battle. Therefore, she had been feeling inferior and reproachful recently.

“A type of ruling power?”

Li Ziqi fell silent and thought about it before saying, “Something that anyone would crave for!”

“Excellent answer!”

After Sun Mo praised her, he then asked, “Then what is the strongest power?”

Li Ziqi frowned. Wasn't this question too generic? Therefore, she tried to reply, “The legendary realm? Saints should be considered too!”

Out of these two, one was powerful in terms of realm, the other one was powerful in terms of thoughts!

“As expected of the disciple that I admire the most. Your reply is too good that I have nothing to say about it.”

Sun Mo broke into a bitter smile.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi dragged out her last note, looking embarrassed. “I'm going to ignore you if you continue this!”

The little sunny egg was both elated yet embarrassed hearing such praises.

“Your reply can be concluded in there being two types of power. The first is martial power, the other is intellectual power. When one has exceptional wisdom, it can become an extremely great force.”

Li Ziqi fell silent and sank into her thoughts.

“Nothing is perfect and no one is flawless. In this world, no one can be talented in all aspects, so there's no need for you to feel inferior over your shortcomings. Instead, you should let your strengths grow.”

Sun Mo gave her a pointer.

Priceless Advice erupted once again.

A golden light halo radiated through Li Ziqi, making her thoughts even clearer than before. She had the feeling as if things had cleared up.

“Your wisdom is your advantage. How should you make use of it to increase your battle prowess then?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Spirit rune technique?”

Li Ziqi instantly thought of various attacking spirit runes.

“These are just wisdom that brings you one notch higher than others. If you wish to become strong, invincibly so, then it must be wisdom that is even more amazing. It's not just in terms of academic knowledge but also in battle tactics.”

Sun Mo didn't give Li Ziqi an answer but had guided her to think things through.

“...”

Li Ziqi frowned and couldn't help but look in the 10 o'clock direction.

"That's right. The answer is over there!"

Sun Mo felt very consoled. The little sunny egg was really intelligent.

"But that's impossible to achieve!"

Li Ziqi shook her head.

Chapter 659: Myriad Daos Great Teacher Circle Comes to Pay A Visit!

The ten o'clock direction was the central altar of the divine hall. It was where the Wind King was sealed.

Li Ziqi understood what Sun Mo meant. If she were to successfully turn the Wind King into a spiritual beast and slaving him, then only a few people in this world could win against her.

But how was that even possible?

Any strong individual wouldn't just have great strength. They'd also have a strong will and pride, and they would rather die than submit. To let themselves become a spiritual beast?

Li Ziqi had thought of it before but hadn't been able to find a way to do that.

"I feel that it'd be easier for me to ascend to the throne and become the female ruler of the Great Tang over being able to get the Wind King to submit to me."

Li Ziqi smiled bitterly.

"Ziqi, humans are different from wild beasts. Our greatest advantage is that we can think and have intelligence!"

Sun Mo preached. "And wisdom is a power that can change the impossible possible!"

In ancient times, someone who could go up against 10,000 people would be the domineering figure on the battlefield. A Lu Bu alone was invincible. Thereafter, bows appeared and a weakling would be able to kill a ferocious general by himself.

When fire weapons appeared, cold weapons retreated from history. When planes and tanks appeared, infantries were no longer the main forces on the battlefield.

Now, nuclear deterrence was the foundation for a country's standing.

Without nuclear missiles, the country wouldn't have any say in things.

And all these were reflections of wisdom as a type of power.

Li Ziqi shook her head. That was the Wind King that they were talking about, one of the kings who stood at the very top of the food chain. Even an expert at the legendary realm might not necessarily be able to win against it.

"Ziqi, do you know why there are so few kings?"

Sun Mo asked again.

“It’s because the path to become a king is too difficult.”

Li Ziqi knew about this point. Since ancient days, only a few heroes had had the guts to stand up for what they believed in, fighting to rule the world, and those who could walk to the very end were even fewer.

“Yes, this is how people should be. Why is it that most people are ordinary people? It’s because the difficulties that they’ve resolved are too few and too mediocre.”

Take work for example. If you could resolve more problems than the others, then you would be highly regarded by your boss and get a higher salary. You might even be able to become your own boss.

Li Ziqi went into deep thought.

“Even when one goes out to play, there’ll be a need to resolve problems.”

Sun Mo had a good friend who wanted to travel overseas without any plans but didn’t succeed due to problems with visa, language, accommodations, and other problems.

Why was that the case?

After researching thoroughly and realizing the problem of language barriers when he’d be booking plane tickets, hotel reservations, as well as when he was traveling around, he cowered.

There was no helping it. It was too troublesome. He wouldn’t even be able to read the menu at a restaurant.

“It’s impossible for everything to be smooth-sailing in one’s life. It’s just a process of solving problems one after another.”

Sun Mo was well-experienced in these areas. “And wisdom is the key.”

“Remember the saying, ‘nothing is perfect, no one is flawless.’ In this world, there isn’t a perfect king, let alone one who has been sealed up!”

Sun Mo let out a soft laugh.

“You’re saying…”

Li Ziqi started to understand a little. “You want me to tackle its weakness?”

“You’re promising and worth teaching!”

Sun Mo rubbed the little sunny egg’s head and then said in a solemn tone, “Ziqi, I’m going to assign you your first ever assignment. Take down the Wind King and let it become your spiritual beast.”

“Teacher, you think too highly of me.”

Li Ziqi smiled bitterly. “I think I should just help you lay your bedsheets and fold your blankets!”

“Ziqi, if you wish to rise to a 4-star great teacher, you’ll need to comprehend at least 12 great teacher halos and be at the expert-level in four secondary occupations. You also need to have a personal disciple on the Hero Rankings!”

Sun Mo looked at this 14-year-old young lady with a hopeful gaze. "I've now grasped 11 halos and am at least the expert-level in the study of spirit runes, art of spiritual beast control, study of planting, and herbology. Do you understand what I mean?"

Li Ziqi's expression was solemn and she suddenly felt an overwhelming pressure.

"It shouldn't be a problem for me to comprehend another great teacher halo in this one year. Then, my only obstacle to participate in the 4-star great teacher examination is my personal disciples."

Sun Mo hadn't planned on participating in the 4-star examinations. The reason why he said this was just to give Li Ziqi pressure.

"It is impossible for even Xuanyuan Po, who improves at the fastest rate, to rise to the blood-ignition realm in a year. Then, my only hope is on you."

The personal disciples battle in the 4-star great teacher examination wouldn't be separated by age groups anymore. It'd just be a free-for-all. People who could get onto the Hero Rankings must all be geniuses.

Why were An Xinhui and Jin Mujie stuck at 3-star?

They themselves were strong enough, but their students were too far off.

"Teacher, I'll subdue the Wind King!"

Li Ziqi pursed her lips.

Rising by four stars consecutively was a great glory that had never appeared before in the Saint Gate. As the first disciple, she must bring her teacher this glory.

Rising four stars consecutively meant that one had to consecutively participate and succeed in the examinations. Since the ancient days, a few had risen by three stars consecutively, but none of them could continue that streak.

If Sun Mo did it, he'd be the first of all great teachers in history.

...

"I believe you can do it!" Sun Mo patted Li Ziqi's shoulder. "Right, I have a cultivation art to impart to you."

Sun Mo no longer had to explain things word by word to the little sunny egg. Soul Imprint was the fastest teaching method.

Sun Mo filled his brain with everything about the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art, and then white light lit up on his right hand.

Li Ziqi concentrated.

"Are you ready?"

After seeing the little sunny egg nodding, Sun Mo punched out.

Boom!

White light smashed into Li Ziqi's mind together with all the information about the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art.

"This... this..."

Li Ziqi was completely astonished. She had seen Bai Shuang use this cultivation art before. There was no need to talk about the meaning behind it.

To the little sunny egg who had extremely weak motor skills, this cultivation art was the most suitable for her. The Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art's cultivating method was primarily through meditation.

"Make good use of it. With this, you can also rise to the Longevity Realm!"

Sun Mo encouraged her.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi immediately wanted to drop to her knees, but Sun Mo held her up.

"Can you not stand on ceremony?"

Sun Mo was helpless.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi hugged Sun Mo, her face filled with tears. Sun Mo was really good to her.

Learning this cultivation art would mean that she had the chance of reaching the Longevity Realm. This meant that she'd have a few more decades added to her lifespan.

This bestowal made it impossible for Li Ziqi to return his favor.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +10,000. Reverence (53,250/100,000).

"Alright, look at how horrible you look now."

Sun Mo wiped off the tears on the little sunny egg's face with his fingers.

"I'll go see the Wind King!"

Li Ziqi turned and walked toward the altar. At the same time, her heart was filled with gratitude and admiration for her teacher.

Her teacher must have noticed that she was unhappy and thus he said these and then taught her such a peak-grade cultivation art.

She had owed him too much. Hence, she must do everything she could to help him become a 4-star great teacher.

In the shadows, Ying Baiwu leaned against the wall, feeling indignant. (Teacher, I can do it as well.)

...

In the office, Gao Cheng went up close to Du Xiao.

“Teacher Du, what present did you prepare for Sister Xia?”

“A set of cosmetic powder and rouge!”

Du Xiao smiled. In the past, Gao Cheng referred to Xia Yuan as Teacher Xia, but now had changed it to Sister Xia. This was the benefit brought by a 2-star great teacher title.

“Oh? What brand does Sister Xia like?”

Gao Cheng continued to probe. He could use this information for future gifts.

Pan Yi listened to their conversation, looking envious. The examination this year was so difficult, but Xia Yuan had succeeded. She was really lucky.

When it was about eight, Xia Yuan came. She had just entered and sat down when she saw that her office desk was very clean. It had clearly been cleaned up.

Even the potted plant on her desk had been watered.

“Sister Xia, I’ve placed your teaching materials over there. I didn’t mess things up for you, did I?”

Gao Cheng walked over with smiles.

It hadn’t actually been messed up. The reason he said this was just to take the chance to tell Xia Yuan that he was the one who had tidied up her desk. Otherwise, wouldn’t he have wasted his efforts?

“Thank you, Teacher Gao.”

Xia Yuan expressed her thanks.

“Sister Xia, congratulations on rising to become a 2-star great teacher.”

Gao Cheng offered the gift box he had taken a great effort to prepare.

“How can I possibly accept it?”

Xia Yuan refused.

“It’s just a small gift. Sister Xia, please don’t stand on ceremony.”

Gao Cheng smiled.

“Bootlicker!”

Xiao Hong let out a cold snort. At the thought of how Xia Yuan was now of the same star level as she was, she felt a little displeased.

“Sister Xia, can you share your experience with us?”

Du Xiao put down her gift. Both Xia Yuan and her were both from An Xinhui’s faction and thus were very close with each other.

“Curry up to Sun Mo!”

Xia Yuan didn't hide anything.

“What?”

Du Xiao was stunned. Gao Cheng appeared stunned as well.

“What kind of rubbish is that?”

Xiao Hong frowned.

“The reason I can pass this time around is all thanks to Teacher Sun.”

Just as Xia Yuan said this, Jiang Yongnian pushed the door open and came in. When he saw that Gao Cheng and Du Xiao were crowding around Xia Yuan, his countenance turned even more grim.

It was because he had taken part in the examination but couldn't pass it.

In terms of standards, he was actually slightly better than Xia Yuan.

“Teacher Sun has helped me and Zheng Hao a lot. If it wasn't because of Teacher Sun's God Hands massage, there's no way he'd be able to get into the top 100 in the personal disciples battle!”

Xia Yuan didn't feel embarrassed. It was because everyone knew how amazing Sun Mo was.

Jiang Yongnian sat down. His expression might seem to be calm, but he was actually feeling extremely regretful. (If I had lowered my stance and pleaded Sun Mo, I'd be a 2-star as well. Is it too late to go now?)

Sigh!

Looking at the two stars on the left chest area of Xia Yuan's attire, Jiang Yongnian felt extremely jealous.

“Aren't you guys going to recruit students?”

After tidying up her desk, Xia Yuan got up, feeling hopeful about life. A 2-star great teacher would have greater confidence when recruiting students.

Jiang Yongnian felt even more depressed. He wanted to go, but his star-level was too low and he kept getting rejected.

“Quick! Go to the school gates! The Myriad Daos Academy's Headmaster Cao has brought his great teacher circle to create trouble.”

Zhou Shanyi dashed into the office, shouting out while wearing a nervous expression.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Everyone stood up in unison and walked out quickly. A rival headmaster had led his team to challenge them. He had even chosen to come during the student recruitment meet. This was definitely a great conflict.

The number one famous school in Jingling would be decided today!

Chapter 660: Great Teacher Duel, Courtesan Puppet

Ding!

“Mission issued. Please help the Central Province Academy win against the Myriad Daos Academy’s great teacher group. The more effort you put in, the greater the reward you’ll receive.”

It was a beautiful morning with birds chirping and flowers smelling nicely. The air was refreshing.

However, Sun Mo was woken up by the system’s notification.

“What the hell?”

Sun Mo frowned and got up from his bed.

After leaving the villa, he saw lush green plants. Sun Mo couldn’t help but stretch out his body, feeling exhilarated.

The greatest advantage this world had would probably be the environment. There was no pollution at all, and even the girls were completely natural. One didn’t need to be worried that they had encountered a cosmetic surgery monster.

Sun Mo ran to the canteen as a form of training.

In the past, there’d be a lot of people here, mostly students who woke up early. But today, there were only two to three little kittens.

“Uncle, give me a bowl of beancurd, two vegetable buns, and a dish of pickled radish.”

Sun Mo ordered his meal.

“Teacher Sun, why are you still in the mood to eat? Something big has happened!”

Two great teachers passed by anxiously. When they saw Sun Mo, they greeted him.

“What’s wrong?”

Sun Mo took his food, picked up a bun, and took a bite out of it.

“Cao Xian personally led his group to challenge us to a duel.”

After Teacher Zhang said that, he added one more line for fear that Sun Mo didn’t know how serious the situation was. “They are the Myriad Daos Academy’s most elite great teacher group.”

“Oh!”

Sun Mo searched for a seat.

“Hmmm? Teacher Sun, don’t you feel anxious?”

Teacher Zhang was surprised. In his opinion, Sun Mo was An Xinhui’s fiancé and half of this school belonged to him. If the school were to collapse, the ones who suffered the greatest losses were definitely Sun Mo and An Xinhui.

“Stay calm. It won’t be too late even if we go after having breakfast.”

Sun Mo felt a little curious, but it was harmful to the gastric to not have breakfast. (Hold on, I'm a cultivator now. I wouldn't get gastric issues even if I don't eat breakfast, right?)

The two great teachers exchanged a glance then cupped their hands and bowed, their faces filled with admiration.

"Teacher Sun really can hold things in and show the demeanor of a great general. We really can't compare to you!"

After saying that, the two great teachers walked toward the counter.

"Give me a bowl of soya milk. Add more salt!"

"I want five buns! The ones with wintermelon meat fillings!"

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. (You guys should try to persuade me further. I'll go along with you to check things out then.)

Left with no choice, Sun Mo could only have his meal.

However, it was also quite interesting to eat with his colleagues.

En, it'd be even better if they were female colleagues.

In the time they had their meal, Sun Mo also found out about the importance of the great teachers group battle. When two schools had contradictions or a conflict of interest, then the most direct way to resolve things would be the great teachers group battle.

This time around, Cao Xian was also driven to a corner.

In the past, the Myriad Daos Academy's level was very high, steadily above the Central Province Academy. This was his greatest backing when recruiting students.

But this year, both schools were of the same grade and Sun Mo also came in first place in two successive examinations. The Central Province Academy also had a glorious history of being ranked amongst the Nine Greats. Therefore, this year, the Central Province Academy had attracted almost 80% of the new students from Jinling.

Looking at how empty his school was, Cao Xian couldn't sit back any longer. He led their school's most amazing great teachers to challenge them.

Of course, the risk of doing so was very great. If they were to lose, they'd never be able to turn the tables around anymore.

Sun Mo and the two teachers finished their breakfast and then headed to the square in front of the teaching building. By then, the place was already crowded with people and it was hard to squeeze through them.

These were all students who were here to watch the excitement.

Sun Mo was still wondering about how to get in when Teacher Zhang spoke up.

“Students, please make way. Don’t hold Teacher Sun up from participating in the great teachers group battle!”

Teacher Zhang intentionally spoke with additional emphasis placed on the words ‘Sun Mo’.

As expected, upon hearing the mention of ‘Sun Mo’, the students all turned their heads in unison, assessing Sun Mo while also taking two steps back, making a path for him.

“Good morning, Teacher Sun!”

“Hello, Teacher Sun!”

“Teacher Sun is so handsome!”

The students lowered their heads and greeted him.

“Teacher Sun, let’s go!”

Teacher Zhang let Sun Mo take the lead. “The name ‘Sun Mo’ is really good to use.”

“...”

Sun Mo felt helpless. He hadn’t wanted to make such a great commotion.

There was an empty piece of land in the center of the square. Right now, two groups were in a confrontation against each other.

One group had close to 50 people with Cao Xian in the lead. The other side was led by An Xinhui and Wang Su. There were over 50 great teachers behind them.

Sun Mo hadn’t had much contact with these people before, but he knew that this group was the Central Province Academy’s pillars.

The summer sun was very bright, but the atmosphere was exceptionally stiff. Everyone’s expression was also very solemn.

At the arrival of Sun Mo, the colleagues greeted him, and the people from the Myriad Daos Academy also looked over.

“That is God Hands Sun Mo?”

“He’s so young!”

“He’s just a young child. Don’t panic. I’ll take care of him later on!”

These great teachers all assessed Sun Mo with judgmental gazes because the weakest of them were at least 3-star, so they naturally had this right.

An Xinhui’s expression was solemn and she felt tremendous pressure. She nodded at Sun Mo as a form of greeting and then focused on the task at hand.

This time around, the strongest great teachers from the Myriad Daos Academy had come. If An Xinhui and the others couldn’t win, then the reputation they had accumulated over the past one or more years would be destroyed.

“What’s the situation now?”

Sun Mo saw Gu Xiuxun squeezing her way over and asked her in a soft voice.

“The first round is a competition in the art of engineering. The one participating is Teacher Mao and his opponent is Liang Jumu. he is a 3-star great teacher in his 30s and has quite a good achievement in the art of engineering.”

Gu Xiuxun explained the situation to him.

The topic in the great teachers group battle wasn’t restricted. Both parties could challenge the other side in a certain area.

Of course, in most cases, the side being challenged wouldn’t refuse the challenger. It was because if they were to refuse, people might mock them for being incapable.

“Do you think that we can win?”

Sun Mo frowned.

Mao Yi was a 3-star great teacher with only one personal disciple. Other than giving lessons, he’d usually spend his days locked up in his laboratory, making all sorts of mechanical beasts.

Sun Mo knew him. It was because the mechanical beasts he made could often be seen running around the school.

“It’s tough.”

Gu Xiuxun wasn’t trying to boost the opponent’s morale and belittle their own side. Since Cao Xian had come to challenge them, the representative they sent out would definitely be the elites.

Suddenly, a black figure appeared in the air, flying past at an extremely fast speed. It circled around in the air above the square for three rounds before descending.

It was a burgundy-colored horse that was about half a meter long and one foot tall. It stepped on the ground, releasing clanking sounds.

“Flying horse?”

The students gasped.

As the time used in creating it was shorter, Mao Yi hadn’t given the wooden flying horse any external decorations. Therefore, rough traces of its connecting parts could be seen.

Mao Yi came back and cupped his hands at An Xinhui.

This art of engineering wouldn’t be imparted to other people easily. Therefore, a room would be arranged for the mechanists to guard their secret.

The students from the Central Province Academy revealed a relaxed expression because crafting flying-typed mechanical beasts was considered an extremely high-level skill.

Mao Yi snapped his fingers, and the flying horse immediately flapped its wings and flew up, circling in the air.

This was a demonstration.

“According to the rules, after I’ve completed my mechanical beast, if your mechanist can’t do it within half an hour, it’d be considered your loss. However, I’ll allow you to continue your creation.”

Mao Yi smiled, speaking in a charitable tone. He sounded very confident.

“No need!”

A slightly hoarse voice rang out and a one-foot-tall figure leaped with a swoosh, stepping on other people’s shoulders and passing through the crowd before landing in the square.

Hua!

Everyone gasped.

This was a one-foot-tall puppet that was made in the shape of a courtesan. Its makeup was beautifully done, and it was wearing a red dress. It then wielded a longsword and created a whirlwind with a dance.

Sun Mo instantly frowned. They were going to lose!

From just the appearance, this courtesan puppet looked very exquisite, like a miniature version of an actual person and was very beautiful. Moreover, its movements were too agile, spinning and jumping, dancing around lightly without any choppiness.

Mao Yi’s countenance changed.

“You’re astonished from just this? The amazing thing has yet to come!”

Liang Jumu’s lips twitched when he looked at everyone’s expression. He then raised his hands and clapped out loud.

The courtesan puppet that had bright red color painted on its lips was instantly activated.

“Putting the thumb and middle finger together, raising the other three, matters of the secular world slipping through one’s fingers like water.

“On the three-foot red stage, all the events in the world will be covered by the show, disseminated by the people.

“Singing softly of how when the parting is long. Grief would turn into numbness, no longer being grief. Under the illumination of the fire light, I appear even more beautiful, then eventually turning into ashes.

“Hoping you to remember me. We’ve spent the most beautiful phase of life together.” [1]

A clear and spiritual voice entered everyone’s ears.

“F*ck!”

Sun Mo instantly cursed in his heart. He wasn’t the only one. Even other people were staring at the courtesan puppet, their eyes almost popping out.

This voice was too wonderful. Adding on the puppet's nimble movements, if it wasn't only one-foot-tall, people would really think that this was an actual opera actress.

After the song was finished and the dance was completed, the entire square fell silent.

The greatest height of the art of engineering was to have whatever was created looked like the actual thing. It could be said that even though Mao Yi's wooden horse could fly, he had lost.

"For mechanical puppets, didn't we have to compare their strength? Let's continue!"

Cao Xian smiled proudly after seeing An Xinhui's troubled expression, and he urged on.

"Please go ahead!"

Liang Jumu put on an inviting gesture, then his courtesan puppet also bowed slightly.

"F*ck your mother! Have I been holding it in for too long? To think that I'm finding a puppet beautiful and elegant?"

Sun Mo felt upset.

To speak the truth, if it wasn't because the situation wasn't suitable, he'd want to ask Liang Jumu if it was for sale.

This figurine was very useful!

Mao Yi was also someone with a strong pride, and he snapped his fingers.

The flying horse immediately galloped and charged toward the courtesan puppet furiously. Before it arrived before the courtesan puppet, it suddenly opened its mouth and spurted out seven arrows that looked like thin needles.

Sssss!

Cold gasps rang out. No one had expected that the flying horse had such a mechanism to it.

They then looked toward the courtesan puppet. It didn't dodge but flicked its longsword up, spinning its body. Its red dress fluttered like a blooming peony flower, looking very eye-catching.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The longsword slashed out furiously, sending the arrows flying away.

Swoosh!

The flying horse galloped on and stomped down violently!

The courtesan puppet swung its sword once again.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

As a result, silver light erupted and then the flying horse shattered. Amidst crashing sounds, it fell to the ground.

The countenances of the Central Province Academy's teachers and students instantly turned grim.

“Thank you for the match! Thank you for the match!”

Liang Jumu swung his right sleeve and put his right arm behind his back. He then looked toward An Xinhui’s group. “Are there any other mechanists who’d like to have a spar?”

No one replied.

“Haha, this feels so good!”

Cao Xian was very happy. This was the feeling that he wanted. His gaze darted toward those potential new students and noticed that they really showed disappointed expressions toward the Central Province Academy.

It was a pity that Sun Mo wasn’t a mechanist. Otherwise, if they could defeat him, they’d be able to harm his reputation. (But it’s fine. I have prepared a great gift for you.)