

## Teacher 681

### Chapter 681: I Also Have A 6-Star Great Teacher Ally. Are You Scared?

It was afternoon now and the weather was very hot.

“I really feel like eating watermelon!”

Liu Yushan saw that a girl was eating watermelon and felt a slight craving for some.

“En, my performance today is perfect, hmmmph, this time around, I’ll become Jinling’s number one alchemist. I can have some peace for now and enjoy my life!

“I want to eat melon! I want to eat a big melon!”

Liu Yushan suddenly felt bored. These opponents were all very trashy!

(There’s no sense of achievement in winning against you guys!)

“Headmaster Cao, I’m glad to not have disappointed you!”

After Liu Yushan said this, he noticed that Cao Xian didn’t pay any heed to him. He couldn’t help but frown then repeated himself.

“Huh? Oh? Teacher Liu’s alchemical pill is completed?”

Cao Xian asked.

“En, it’s perfect!”

Liu Yushan’s excitement was heavily discounted because he saw that Cao Xian was out of sorts, just like he had just lost his buttocks.

The other great teachers also seemed distracted, looking like a bunch of soldiers who had just been trampled upon.

“What’s wrong?”

Liu Yushan blinked.

(Where are the agreed cheers? Why is your morale so low?)

Liu Yushan was very upset. He wanted to hear the female great teachers cheering for him.

“Does Teacher Liu have the confidence to win this round?”

Cao Xian was no longer thinking about winning. He was just hoping to rely on Liu Yushan to save the last bit of their reputation, proving that the Myriad Daos Academy had their good sides as well.

“Are you looking down on me?”

Liu Yushan frowned.

Based on the precedents of the battles between two schools, after the great teachers group was done with the battles, the students had to compete against each other as well.

But today, there wasn't a need for further competition.

Cao Xian didn't wish to seek more humiliation. Firstly, it was because they had already lost the great teachers group battle. Secondly, Sun Mo's three students had gotten the top three places in the personal disciples battle, taking over the ranking board.

Even if the overall capabilities of the Central Province Academy's students were incomparable to theirs, but just a few geniuses were enough to instill awe in others.

After waiting for over 15 minutes, Dai Shuling came.

Her countenance was very grim. After leaving the alchemy room, she saw that the door to Liu Yushan's alchemy room was wide open. The room was empty.

If their alchemical pills were of the same grade, then Liu Yushan would be considered to be the more skillful one since he had used a shorter time.

"Alright, Teacher Dai is finally out. We can inspect the pills now."

Liu Yushan was raring to go.

(My hands are scorching like flames. I can't wait to clinch victory.)

Neither Liu Yushan nor Dai Shuling was a grandmaster-level alchemist. Therefore, the alchemical pills they refined would at most be of the heaven-tier superior-grade. There wasn't a need to get a grandmaster to judge. The alchemists present could do so as well.

"Can both teachers please present your pills."

Cao Xian was anxious and urged them on.

Liu Yushan propped his jade box up.

At the sight of this scene, Dai Shuling's countenance changed drastically. This was bad! She was going to lose!

Peak-grade alchemical pills would slowly send out a pill qi, which alone was an extremely great source of nourishment.

Therefore, to lock onto the pill qi, one would use a box made from jade or other materials to store the alchemical pills.

The fact that Liu Yushan had brought along a jade box not only showed that he had come prepared, but also that the grade of his alchemical pill wasn't low. Otherwise, he'd be considered a fool to be using a jade box to store a trashy alchemical pill, just like one who'd buy a wooden box and return the pearls inside. He'd be a subject to mockery.

"Teacher Dai, hurry up."

Liu Yushan urged. He had already seen Dai Shuling's pill box. It was just a wooden box made from yellow rosewood.

It was expensive when used to make furniture, but when used to make a pill box, hehe, it'd be one notch inferior.

Dai Shuling didn't dare to look at An Xinhui. She steeled herself and propped up her pill box.

"Hehe!"

Liu Yushan laughed softly.

"Teacher Dai has lost!"

Many of the great teachers in the Central Province Academy knew their stuff and when they saw this, they let out a sigh.

"We've won a round!"

The Myriad Daos Academy's great teachers heaved a sigh of relief. To some people, the first round was won through trickeries and didn't count.

"Hmm?"

Liu Yushan had been waiting for the cheers, but he realized that the atmosphere wasn't right.

Dai Shuling felt very awkward, but she quickly noticed that the great teachers from her school were all laughing and chatting amongst themselves, not looking upset over losing the great teachers group battle.

"What the hell?"

Dai Shuling looked stunned. "Why do I feel that we've already won? Did something happen while I was performing alchemy?"

"Teacher Dai, you've caught a cold these few days and your body isn't in a good condition. It has been hard on you that I made you take part in the alchemy competition. You should have some rest after this, don't aggravate your condition."

An Xinhui smiled and said gently, "After all, our school cannot do without you."

"Headmaster An!"

Dai Shuling's eyes were moist and she felt extremely grateful.

She knew that Headmaster An was trying to find an excuse for her loss. After all, she wasn't sick.

"Teacher Dai, go back and get some rest!"

Wang Su laughed.

The other great teachers also started to console Dai Shuling.

"What on earth happened?"

Dai Shuling felt extremely curious.

“Teacher Sun has single-handedly crushed half of the Myriad Daos Academy’s great teachers group plus a trump card. Therefore, it no longer matters whether you win or lose.”

“That’s right. After all, we need to give the Myriad Daos Academy a way out to reduce their embarrassment.”

“Sigh, you’ve missed out on a lot of good shows, but I saw some students holding onto image-recording stones and recorded everything down. You can look for them to check it out later!”

The great teachers actively discussed amongst themselves.

(Meow meow meow? What are you guys talking about? Why is it that I can recognize every word you guys are saying, but when they are put together, it’s so illogical? Sun Mo has crushed half of their great teachers group? And a trump card on top of that?)

(Do you guys take me as a 3-year-old child? Am I that easy to coax?)

(Please, even Headmaster An, who’s the top graduate from the Heavenly Mystery Academy, a rare talent that was hard to come by in 100 years, can’t do this!)

Dai Shuling’s lips moved, wanting to retort this, but in the end, she didn’t say anything.

There wasn’t any problem with her intellect. She had guessed this outcome after seeing the situation.

“Is Sun Mo really so terrifying?”

Dai Shuling drew in a cold gasp.

(Is our Central Province Academy going to rise from today onward?)

...

“Headmaster, this...”

Liu Yushan looked speechless. (Where is the agreed pinnacle of life? There isn’t even going to be any competition now?)

Fang Haoran took a whiff and praised, “Teacher Liu, your alchemical pill isn’t bad.”

“Teacher Fang is too kind with your praise!”

Although Liu Yushan spoke humbly, he was very proud deep inside. After all, he had received the praise from Master Fang.

“Teacher Fang, you’ve come?”

Cao Xian’s eyes lit up.

He had sent someone to ask for Fang Haoran’s presence, wanting him to become their trump card. However, Fang Haoran had rejected it, saying that he’d be bullying if he were to step forth.

That was the truth. After all, Fang Haoran was a 5-star great teacher and was a grandmaster at that. His reputation in the alchemist world was quite high.

Cao Xian hadn't expected that the latter would come rushing over after seeing their school in a predicament.

"Teacher Fang!"

Cao Xian choked and he grabbed onto Fang Haoran's hand uncontrollably. "You're my savior!"

"Uhh!"

Fang Haoran felt helpless. (You seem to have misunderstood something?)

Cao Xian, who had shown signs of cowering, started to feel confident again. "Master Fang is here. Who dares to compete against him?"

The Central Province Academy's great teachers fell silent. Even the Myriad Daos Academy's side also felt that their headmaster was such a sore loser to be doing this.

(You can't just press down on someone's weakness and keep hammering on it. Even if you were to win, there was nothing to be proud of.)

"You guys aren't the headmaster, so you don't understand my pain!"

Cao Xian didn't wish to do this either, but he had to give an explanation to Li Zixing. Moreover, as long as they were to win against the Central Province Academy in alchemy, they'd be able to depend on this subject to attract quite a number of good students.

"That's so infuriating!"

Xia Yuan felt upset. "Teacher Sun, you go!"

"Do you really think I'm invincible?"

Sun Mo smiled in self-mockery.

(I'm sorry, I really don't know alchemy.)

"It's fine! I still have an ace!"

An Xinhui gestured for everyone to calm down. After learning that Fang Haoran was a guest great teacher in the Myriad Daos Academy, she had been making preparations.

A guest great teacher was a position that a great teacher assumed because they were too busy, which led them to be unable to assume a position in a school for a prolonged period. Therefore, they chose to teach at a school on an irregular basis.

Of course, to be a guest great teacher, one must at least be at the grandmaster-level in the subject that they majored in.

"Headmaster An, why don't I be the one to take on this match?"

Just as An Xinhui was about to whistle and call out her trump card, a stable and clear voice rang out.

"Who is this? Why did she dare to accept such a challenge?"

Everyone felt very curious, then they saw a young married lady in her thirties making a way through the crowd and walking over.

“Teacher Sun, please pardon me for coming uninvited and troubling you!”

Mei Yazhi smiled.

“Teacher Mei is too kind!”

Sun Mo was a little surprised. He then asked, “Are you here to travel? Or for work? Do you have a place to stay?”

As a friend, Sun Mo felt that he should try his best to play a good host.

“Both. I haven’t found a place to stay yet!”

Mei Yazhi frowned.

“Who is this? Why does it feel like she is on very good terms with Sun Mo?”

Some younger female great teachers couldn’t help but frown. (Where did this woman come from? How dare she chat and smile with my Sun Mo! I’m so jealous!)

However, this woman looked very beautiful and also had a dignified air. It made others not dare to act impudently before her.

“Oh? Then why not let me handle the arrangements?”

Sun Mo took this matter on.

He wasn’t a saint who had no desires. He’d be a fool if a 6-star major character had come on her own, yet he still didn’t try to curry up to her.

“Oh right, did Ziyu come?”

Sun Mo turned his head and looked around. He then saw Mei Ziyu standing outside the crowd. Upon noticing Sun Mo’s gaze, she waved to greet him.

This lady with black hair didn’t like to squeeze with other people nor be in the limelight. Therefore, she didn’t come over but stayed outside to watch.

(Who is Ziyu? Why are you addressing her so familiarly?)

Thoughts started to rise in An Xinhui’s heart. She had the feeling that Mei Yazhi was looking at Sun Mo with a gaze as if she was looking at her son-in-law.

“Good afternoon, Teacher Mei!”

An Xinhui took the initiative to greet her. When she participated in the great teacher examination back then, Mei Yazhi was one of the main examiners. Hold on, what did she say just now?

She wanted to represent the Central Province Academy for the match?

(If I didn’t recall wrongly, she’s already near to the ancestor-level on alchemy, right?)

Suddenly, An Xinhui felt a little panicky. (What should we do if our Central Province were to win another round, moreover, against a 5-star grandmaster-level alchemist, completely defeating the Myriad Daos Academy?)

### **Chapter 682: One-sided Crushing!**

The sun today was very strong, making one feel like turning into a cat and laying on the balcony to sunbathe.

If there was a cup of tea, it'd be perfect.

However, Cao Xian's entire body felt icy-cold. He was even trembling slightly as if he had contracted some kind of horrible disease and was shivering non-stop.

Who was this beautiful married lady who gave off a rich dignified air and gracefulness?

Mei Yazhi!

She came from a reputable family and was a major character in the alchemist world!

It was something worth being proud of for one to become a grandmaster alchemist at the age of 40, but Mei Yazhi had done it at the age of 20.

This was how unreasonable geniuses were.

If you were their enemy, other than despair, you wouldn't have other emotions in your heart.

"Mei... Mei..."

Cao Xian stuttered as he tried to give a greeting.

(What kind of sin have I committed? I treat the students so well and have been cautiously and conscientiously managing the Myriad Daos Academy, wanting to bring it to the ranks of top-notch schools. But why is it so difficult?)

"Why did heaven do this to me?"

Cao Xian's eyes had turned red.

If Mei Yazhi were to represent the Central Province Academy, she'd definitely win. She was almost an ancestor-level alchemist.

As for her status as a 6-star great teacher, it was something that Cao Xian didn't even dare to think about. He was scared that he would faint from disappointment if he were to do so.

"Who is this lady?"

Someone asked, their tone filled with carefulness and respect.

There was no helping it. Mei Yazhi had assumed a high position for very long. This, as well as her outstanding capabilities, brought her a powerful disposition.

"Mei Yazhi, 6-star great teacher, the third-best alchemist in Jixia Learning Palace!"

A middle-aged great teacher looked at Mei Yazhi with an agitated expression.

Youngsters might not know Mei Yazhi, but all the older men were familiar with her because Mei Yazhi had been ranked top three on the Devastating Beauty Rankings in their era.

She was the dream lover of many men.

“Third?”

A female great teacher was jealous of Mei Yazhi. Her lips had just twitched when someone lashed out at her.

“Jixia Learning Palace is one of the Nine Greats, and even their worst alchemist is a grandmaster. The first and second-best are all at the great ancestor-level, amazing characters who stand at the very top of the alchemy world.”

“Teacher Mei is publicly recognized as third in such an academic environment, yet you dare look down on her?”

“By the way, the ones in first and second place are both extremely old. They rarely come out to teach anymore.”

The middle-aged male great teachers debated this and praised Mei Yazhi.

“A bunch of bootlickers!”

The female great teacher who was lashed out cursed in her heart, but she didn’t dare to show any disrespect. She was also scared that she’d be targeted by Mei Yazhi.

Given Mei Yazhi’s power, she’d really be able to smother this teacher if she wanted to.

When Cao Xian heard the name ‘Jixia Learning Palace’, an idea immediately came to his heart as if he had grabbed onto the last life-saving straw. “When has Grandmaster Mei become a great teacher in the Central Province Academy? Why don’t I know that?”

Cao Xian’s meaning was very clear. Mei Yazhi had no right to represent the Central Province Academy. But what kind of social skills did Sun Mo have?

To think that he could get a 6-star great teacher to take the initiative to help him?

Was it because of the God Hands?

Cao Xian subconsciously assessed Mei Yazhi’s body. Tsk, her figure was really good!

An Xinhui threw a glance at Sun Mo, thinking to herself. (Don’t ask me. I have no idea either. But it feels so good to see Cao Xian being so exasperated.)

“Headmaster Cao, I’ve received a lot of favors from Teacher Sun in the 2-star great teacher examination. Therefore, I have made an agreement with Teacher Sun that I would come to the Central Province Academy to take on the role as a guest professor.”

Mei Yazhi explained.

“Favors?”

All the great teachers gasped in surprise and couldn't help but look toward Sun Mo, their gazes filled with jealousy and hatred.

A 6-star great teacher was considered to be a very strong backing. If one could curry up to them, their path in the great teacher world would be very smooth.

Cao Xian fell silent.

Anyone with a working brain would be able to tell that Mei Yazhi had just happened to arrive at the right time. After all, it was an impromptu idea for Cao Xian to lead a great teachers group to challenge the Central Province Academy. It was impossible for An Xinhui to be able to make targeted arrangements.

“My luck is really bad. How many pearflower candies did I snatch from children in my previous life? How many old grannies did I push down while they were crossing the roads at that period?”

Cao Xian felt very upset.

An Xinhui's eyes lit up. If Mei Yazhi was willing to be a guest professor in the Central Province Academy, then their number of enrolled students would definitely break their school gates.

Even the great teachers were agitated, let alone the students.

They also wanted to follow behind great teachers with high star levels, to learn and seek guidance from them. With that, they'd be able to improve faster.

The atmosphere was completely inclined toward the Central Province Academy's side. However, Cao Xian didn't wish to give up.

“Teacher Fang, can you do it?”

Cao Xian asked.

“...”

Fang Haoran felt helpless. (Aren't your desire to survive too strong? Things are already like this, yet you still want to persist?)

“Teacher Fang, if you can win against Mei Yazhi, then I'll go all out. I'll disregard all prices and help you look for the few darkness medicinal plants that you're looking for.”

Cao Xian clenched his teeth and offered.

“I'm sorry!”

Fang Haoran lowered his voice. To speak the truth, if it wasn't because he had received a lot of care from Cao Xian, he wouldn't bother to care about him.

(Aren't you trying to make a fool out of myself by forcing me to do this?)

“Since Teacher Fang isn't confident, then why not let me?”

Liu Yushan spoke up.

“You?”

Cao Xian frowned.

“Why? Can’t I do that?”

Liu Yushan’s tone sounded a little displeased. (Cao Xian, what do you mean by that? Are you looking down on me?)

However, after throwing a glance at Mei Yazhi, Liu Yushan felt very troubled as well.

(I’m not very confident, but it doesn’t matter even if I were to lose. It’s to be expected. If I were to win, I’d be able to soar to fame while stepping on Mei Yazhi. I mustn’t let this rare opportunity pass.)

Moreover, Liu Yushan had other plans going on in his heart. After this great teachers group battle, things were probably going to go down for the Myriad Daos Academy. He should make plans for his future as soon as possible.

Cao Xian looked at Liu Yushan, not saying anything. Fan Wenbin, on the other hand, was worried that Liu Yushan might end up disgracing himself and gave a word of advice.

“1-star and 2-star great teachers are nothing, and even 3-star great teachers might just be mediocre. However, from the 4-star onward, it’s definitely a case of 1-star higher means 1-star stronger. There are no weaklings amongst them.”

“We’ll only find out after a match to see if there are weaklings!”

Liu Yushan didn’t wait for Cao Xian to agree. He stepped out and challenged Mei Yazhi, “Teacher Mei, I’m Liu Yushan. Please give me your guidance.”

The great teachers looked at Liu Yushan, completely stunned.

(Who gave you the courage to challenge Mei Yazhi?)

What was the difference between the two of them?

Let’s take this example. Liu Yushan was still performing alchemy based on prescriptions. He was able to refine some alchemical pills with complicated steps and amazing medicinal effects.

However, Mei Yazhi had long since broken away from the stage of following the step-by-step instructions. She had already started to develop new alchemical pills.

Mei Yazhi looked at Liu Yushan. “What you refined is the marrow cleansing pill, right?”

Many people thought that Mei Yazhi had only known of the alchemical pill because she had heard of the content of their competition. Therefore, they didn’t show any changes in their expression.

Only major characters like Wang Su or quick-witted great teachers like Gu Xiuxun would understand what Mei Yazhi’s words meant.

Think about it. It had been over two hours since the two of them had entered alchemy rooms to perform alchemy. For a major character at the level of Mei Yazhi, time was extremely precious. She’d definitely not stay here so long to watch the show.

There was another thing. Given how beautiful Mei Yazhi was, there'd definitely be men who would notice her if she had stood in the crowd for two hours.

If it was any other great teachers, they might explain things, but Mei Yazhi didn't care for that.

"Judging from how intensely the pill qi is dissipating, the grade would at most be average-grade heaven-tier.

"Moreover, after the marrow cleansing pill is formed, it should be cooled and preserved at the very first instant, suppressing the medicinal properties of the pill. However, you've taken this alchemical pill out too early."

"You must have done it because you were thinking of being one step earlier than your opponent, right?"

Hua!

Hearing Mei Yazhi's 'alchemical pill identification', everyone was surprised. The alchemical pill hadn't been presented yet, so why was she so certain? If she was wrong, it'd be a disgrace.

"Teacher Liu, why don't you open it?"

Xia Yuan urged.

Liu Yushan had no choice but to open it.

Swoosh!

The spirit qi that was encompassed inside was like the clouds rising and then dissipating into the air, leaving behind only a faint fragrance.

"You've actually added golden thread grass?"

Mei Yazhi was surprised. She then nodded and praised, "Not bad. You have researched to the extent of adding in the golden thread grass to bring out the snow paddy's medicinal properties completely. You're considered quite decent!"

"The hell!"

Liu Yushan was stunned. It was his unique secret to be adding the golden thread grass when refining the marrow cleansing pill. He didn't expect to be seen through from just a glance.

What was even more exaggerating was that she hadn't even tasted the pill. She only stood over ten meters away from where he was and knew about it from the smell of the pill qi.

(Isn't this... isn't this too amazing?)

"But the amount of golden thread grass you've added isn't right. It's too much."

Mei Yazhi pointed out.

"Huh?"

Liu Yushan was very surprised and subconsciously asked, "The Jixia Learning Palace has long since known about using the golden thread grass to refine the marrow cleansing pill?"

Liu Yushan was afraid to hear the answer because it would mean that the many years of his research would be meaningless.

“That’s right.”

Mei Yazhi didn’t deny it.

This reply made Liu Yushan feel completely dejected. He then complained, “Then why didn’t you guys announce it earlier? Do you know how many years of effort I’ve put in to find the best ratio of golden thread grass to add?”

Liu Yushan was thinking of relying on this ‘new’ prescription to live the rest of his life in luxury. (But now, you’re telling me that the golden rice bowl I’ve created for myself is not worth anything?)

Who’d be able to accept that?

Mei Yazhi couldn’t be bothered to explain. This was how amazing the Nine Greats were. It was where all the top-notch great teachers were at.

It could be said that the things that they had researched would all be at the very forefront in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces.

“Why else do you think that everyone wants to go to the Nine Greats?”

Tantai Yutang sighed.

“Not me!”

Ying Baiwu pouted.

“Me neither! I want to follow Teacher for life!”

Lu Zhiruo raised her hand to say.

“Teacher Liu, do you still want to compete?”

Wang Su asked.

### **Chapter 683: Why Don’t I Have A Son-In-Law Like Sun Mo?**

Liu Yushan’s countenance instantly flickered between grim and flushed from the embarrassment.

If he chose not to compete, wouldn’t it be equivalent to him embarrassing himself in front of so many big figures for not keeping his word?

But if he did choose to compete...

(It’s not like I’m a masochist!)

As a 3-star great teacher, there was no problem with Liu Yushan’s intellect. Mei Yazhi was able to discern an alchemical pill’s grade, content, and ratio with just the pill qi.

How would he be able to win against a genius like that?

At the thought of this, Liu Yushan suddenly felt very disappointed because he might only reach this level when he was 200 or 300 years old.

“This great teacher, the most important thing in alchemy is to not be impetuous or impatient. Only with a calm mind would you be able to sense the alchemical pill’s qi.”

Mei Yazhi had a good personality and didn’t hate Liu Yushan just because he wanted to use her as a stepping stone to rise to fame. Instead, she gave him guidance patiently.

“Let me give you an inappropriate example. If you were about to die, even if there was a Nine Revolutions Life-Extension Pill that was almost completed in the alchemy cauldron in front of you, you shouldn’t eat it!”

“After you’ve arrived at this state, you’ll have an extremely great improvement in your alchemy.”

The surrounding great teachers, even those who weren’t alchemists, listened attentively. After all, this was a teaching from a 6-star great teacher.

Liu Yushan struggled for a little before eventually bowing deeply.

“Thank you Teacher Mei for your guidance. May I ask where my flaw is?”

Liu Yushan really admired Mei Yazhi for her magnanimity. This might be the reason why she could reach her level at such a young age, right?

“Liu Yushan, are you looking for trouble?”

Dai Shuling, who had always been one to uphold a dignified disposition, was now like a shrew cursing in public as she lashed out.

Mei Yazhi was Dai Shuling’s idol. Now that she had gotten to see her in person, she felt uncontrollably agitated. She was contemplating if she should invite Mei Yazhi to a meal when she heard Liu Yushan’s words.

In Dai Shuling’s opinion, Liu Yushan was making things difficult for Mei Yazhi, wanting her to disgrace herself.

“Teacher Mei hasn’t even seen you performing alchemy before, so how would she know of your flaws?”

“That’s not what I meant.”

Liu Yushan felt very aggrieved.

“Alright, the two of you, please be quiet for a moment!”

Mei Yazhi stopped Dai Shuling. “Your flaw is that you’ve too little experience. To put it more accurately, you didn’t refine enough peak-grade alchemical pills.”

In this world, there were very few geniuses. Athletes, competitive gamers, sharpshooters, and even doctors had to keep on training and accumulating experience to get to where they were.

The Myriad Daos Academy’s stage was still too small.

To be honest, the personal disciples of grandmaster alchemist in Jixia Learning Palace had participated in peak-grade pill's refinements many times more than Liu Yushan.

"There's no problem with your technique."

Hearing this praise, Liu Yushan looked elated.

Even he hadn't noticed that his position had already changed from a challenger to a student who was humbly seeking guidance.

"Come and look for me in another few days to get a recommendation letter. I'll arrange you to be an intern at the Jixia Learning Palace's Alchemy Court for three months!"

Mei Yazhi instructed.

To speak the truth, if someone dared to tell a 3-star great teacher to go take up an internship in a school, they'd definitely be lashed out by the 3-star great teacher horribly.

But now, Liu Yushan felt only gratitude in his heart.

It was because this chance was really too hard to come by. After all, even if he were to submit his resume to Jixia Learning Palace, they'd toss it straight into the trash can without even taking a look at it.

When choosing teachers, the Nine Greats would only want the top graduates from various famous schools. Even the weakest mustn't be far off from the top ten.

"Teacher Liu, congratulations!"

"You're really goddamn lucky. This can't do, you must treat us tonight!"

"That's right! To a sumptuous meal!"

Many alchemists from the crowd were so envious that their eyes had turned red. They had a strong urge to snatch Liu Yushan's recommendation letter.

"It's a pity that Teacher Sun has rejected my recommendation. Otherwise, given your mastery in the study of spirit runes and spiritual control, you'll be able to teach in Jixia Learning Palace."

Mei Yazhi sighed.

An Xinhui was taken by surprise. When did something like this happen?

The other great teachers were all astonished. To think that Sun Mo was already that outstanding?

"But why doesn't he go to Jixia Learning Palace?"

"In the Central Province Academy, he's the head of a chicken. But if he were to go to Jixia Learning Palace, he probably wouldn't be able to become the phoenix's tail."

"You're underestimating Sun Mo too much."

"Aren't you the one overestimating him? I admit that he's very strong, but the great teachers from the Nine Greats are all top-notch talents in the Central Province."

The great teachers argued amongst themselves.

“Stop bickering. The reason why Sun Mo didn’t go is purely because he is An Xinhui’s fiancé. If you were him, would you go to the Jixia Learning Palace when you had such a beautiful wife and half a famous school in your possession?”

A male great teacher spoke up, feeling extremely jealous.

Everyone fell silent and thought about it. That was really the case.

There was a saying that no matter how beautiful a place was, there was no place like home. If they were in his shoes, they’d probably also choose to hold a beauty in their left arm and the headmaster’s seal in their right hand.

Liu Yushan was very smart. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to reach his current level before the age of 40.

Back then, he had gotten into the good books of his teacher to learn alchemy. After all, even the job of watching over the alchemy cauldron was something everyone would fight over for.

Hearing Mei Yazhi’s words, while other people were feeling astonished over how outstanding Sun Mo was, Liu Yushan thought that Mei Yazhi might be trying to help the Central Province Academy to headhunt him.

But why not for Jixia Learning Palace?

Please!

Liu Yushan recognized his talent. He didn’t have the capability to establish a standing in that school.

“Teacher Mei, I’ll follow your orders strictly and not embarrass you.”

Liu Yushan bowed once again.

He seemed to be saying that he would perform well in Jixia Learning Palace, but in fact, Liu Yushan was assuring her that he’d join the Central Province Academy.

“F\*ck your mom!”

Cao Xian was also very smart and understood the hidden meanings behind their conversation. He was so enraged that green veins were popping out on his forehead. However, he then let everything plunge toward devastation.

(Go, all of you can just go!)

“Headmaster Cao, do you still want to compete?”

An Xinhui asked, “We’ve been here for very long. If you’re not going to compete, then we can all leave to have our meals!”

(Of course, the Central Province Academy will be having a celebratory banquet.)

An Xinhui added this in her heart.

“No.”

Cao Xian looked dejected.

This horrible defeat could be said to be the greatest humiliation of his life. It might also be the worst decision he had made in his lifetime.

(I shouldn't have come here!)

Now that the Myriad Daos Academy had lost, in less than two days, this piece of news would spread throughout Jinling. It was clear which academy those enrolling students would pick.

“Why don't I have a son-in-law like Sun Mo?”

Cao Xian felt very upset.

Even though he hated Sun Mo to the core, his admiration toward Sun Mo also grew given how half of their great teachers had lost to Sun Mo.

“The younger generation is really filled with greater prospects!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cao Xian +1,000. Respect (3,510/10,000).

The Myriad Daos Academy's great teachers as well as their students who had rushed over to provide moral support looked very disappointed. After all, no one liked losing.

“Headmaster Cao, there's something you might need to realize.”

Sun Mo picked his words carefully. “You're too obstinate over the title of being the number one in Jinling, resulting in you seeking too much material gain in the way you act.”

“The reason we set up schools and become teachers isn't to fight for reputation, but to teach the children well.

“So what if they aren't outstanding students? Are they not going to live anymore? After all, in this world, there will always be more outstanding people.

“Therefore, I feel that we shouldn't be nurturing students to surpass others but themselves.”

This was Sun Mo's heartfelt thoughts.

The reason why he put so much effort into teaching was so his students could live an exciting life, not fretting over living necessities on a daily basis.

Sun Mo looked toward the spectator stand.

“I hope that you guys can become the best version of yourself.”

Lingering Sound erupted and Sun Mo's voice flew up into the sky above the Central Province Academy. As if it had wings, it resonated for very long.

The students fell into silence, thought about it, and then started to give a round of applause.

At the same time, golden light also erupted, radiating at Cao Xian.

It was Priceless Advice!

The great teachers in the surroundings were all stunned.

(You're really daring. To think that you'd preach at the headmaster of a school so calmly.)

"Heh, this Priceless Advice is really domineering."

Qin Yaoguang started to admire Sun Mo a little.

It wasn't just her. At this moment, many students had the impulse to acknowledge Sun Mo as their teacher.

"Headmaster Cao, you've overworked yourself in the recent few years. With your mental state in decline, you've been stuck at your current cultivation realm without any progress, right? If this continues, you'll have the risk of dying from sudden death in less than five years."

Sun Mo reminded.

Hua!

Sun Mo words shocked everyone. (You really dare to say it?)

However, at the thought of Sun Mo's great reputation as God Hands, they didn't find this abrupt. It was true that he had this right.

"Thank you Teacher Sun for your kind intention. I know my body well."

Cao Xian cupped his fists together and planned to leave when Fang Haoran suddenly called out.

"Headmaster Cao, there's something I must clarify."

Fang Haoran felt a little awkward.

Cao Xian frowned, having an ominous feeling about this. "What is it?"

"The reason I've come here isn't to represent the Myriad Daos Academy in battle."

Fang Haoran felt bitter inside.

He had initially thought that as a 5-star great teacher, it wouldn't matter even if he didn't explain things. After all, his star level was high and he would be considered a great backing to Sun Mo.

But now, with Mei Yazhi's appearance, given how he wasn't comparable to her in any way, how was he going to obtain Sun Mo's friendship?

"Teacher Sun saved me in the past and I have always wanted to thank him. Therefore, I came rushing over after hearing that he has returned from the examination."

Fang Haoran said this while bowing toward Sun Mo.

It was with sincerity.

After all, if it wasn't for Sun Mo, he'd be dead.

"Then why didn't you say it earlier?"

It seemed that there was no way for him to make Fang Haoran stay either. Therefore, Cao Xian's attitude changed as well. (Heck it, I'll just do whatever I want now.)

"But you didn't give me a chance to."

Fang Haoran felt helpless.

Sun Mo was no longer concerned about this. His mind was checking on the rewards he had reaped.

"With this, I'm considered to have defeated the Myriad Daos Academy's invasion, right? Where's my reward? Give it to me quickly! I want to open up great teacher halos! I want to open up alchemy techniques!"

Sun Mo suddenly had some craving to learn alchemy.

If it wasn't for Mei Yazhi's sudden appearance today, their school would have lost.

#### **Chapter 684: Great Waves Rising Again**

The system didn't give any reaction. It was as if Sun Mo was a detestable stinky salted fish.

On the other side, Cao Xian's attitude was bad, but Fang Haoran was in no mood to argue with him.

(The reason I've come to the Central Province Academy is really not to help the Myriad Daos Academy. Instead, I want to help you.)

"Sigh, what is this?"

Fang Haoran felt upset. He thought that as a 5-star great teacher, if he were to show his inclination to join the Central Province Academy, they would definitely feel very thankful and show him great respect.

Who could have expected that Mei Yazhi would come?

Not only was she a 6-star great teacher, but the subject she specialized in also clashed with his.

This was like how an invincible high school basketball player had joined a team excitedly, wanting to lead everyone to higher grounds, but it turned out that the team had a Harden-level major character.

"What the hell!"

Fang Haoran felt as if he had eaten a mouthful of feces.

His importance had definitely plunged.

"Teacher Sun, I've long since wanted to express my gratitude toward you."

The Myriad Daos Academy's great teachers circle left sheepishly, but Fang Haoran stayed behind, squeezing out a smile. "It's just that I came in a hurry and haven't brought any gifts. I'll definitely make up for it next time."

“Teacher Fang, there’s no need for that. It’s already the greatest gift that you can come to the Central Province Academy.”

Sun Mo smiled then called out. “Headmaster An, please come and receive Great Teacher Fang!”

“Headmaster An!”

Fang Haoran greeted An Xinhui and then saw Sun Mo leaving. This made him feel stunned and he frowned a little. It seemed that he wasn’t viewed in high regard?

No!

He mustn’t think of it this way. An Xinhui had personally come to receive him, and her attitude was also very respectful. They had shown him sufficient respect. However, what he wanted was Sun Mo’s good impression.

But soon, Fang Haoran stopped feeling upset.

It was because Sun Mo didn’t pay any heed to Mei Yazhi either. However, this 6-star great teacher took the initiative to walk to his side and spoke to him.

Since Sun Mo treated even a 6-star great teacher in this manner, then all the more he wouldn’t be considered much.

Stay calm!

Having good looks really had its benefits. Even a reputable female great teacher liked him.

Fang Haoran touched his aging face.

En, there was no need to hurry. He could first join the school and take on a teaching position here. He’d have plenty of time to get into good terms with Sun Mo.

An Xinhui didn’t mind Fang Haoran for not sticking to his position because his lifespan was on the line. After all, only Sun Mo’s God Hands would be able to allow him to extend his life.

Gu Xiuxun watched as Sun Mo spoke with Mei Yazhi. That quiet lady with long, straight black hair also walked over, standing by his side gracefully like a narcissus flower.

The masochist’s lips twitched, feeling displeased.

She wanted to have a celebratory banquet for Sun Mo, but it seemed impossible now.

...

The great teachers group battle ended, but the students’ interests were still piqued. They talked amongst themselves as they walked. Those potential new students who hadn’t enrolled in the school yet seemed especially elated.

“You guys are really lucky. You don’t often get to see group battles like this.”

A senior student noticed how beautiful Qin Yaoguang was and his eyes lit up. He got closer and introduced himself. "What do you think? Our school will be having a 6-star guest professor, and she also excels in alchemy. This is the most popular subject at the moment."

"I like spirit runes!"

Qin Yaoguang smiled sweetly. Even the breaths she exhaled seemed to have the scent of pearflower candies, making this fifth-year senior intoxicated.

"Oh? Spirit runes aren't bad either. Why are you interested in spirit runes?"

The senior's method of chatting girls up was to pick topics that they were interested in.

"Sun Mo!"

Qin Yaoguang's reply was very simple.

"What?"

The senior was a little stunned. (You're interested in Sun Mo? I don't know much about him.) However, it was bad for silence to persist in a conversation, so he continued, "I can introduce you to a few spirit rune teachers from our Central Province Academy. I guarantee that you won't make a wrong choice."

"No need. If it isn't taught by Teacher Sun, I won't be interested to learn!"

Qin Yaoguang refused and hastened her footsteps, wanting to keep a distance from this guy.

"Uhh!"

The senior understood. (You aren't really interested in the study of spirit runes, right? Even I want to become Teacher Sun's student, let alone you.)

However, this should be very difficult. After today's battle, Sun Mo would surpass the twin jade annulus of Jinling—Liu Mubai and Fang Wuji—and become the number one rising star in Jinling City.

The queue of people who wanted to become Sun Mo's personal disciples could probably stretch three rounds around Jinling City.

"Oh right!"

Qin Yaoguang stopped and turned back, smiling. "I don't like guys like you. You're too much of a flirt and skinny. I like those who are slightly fatter. They'll give off a sense of security."

This male student had many girlfriends before because he came from a rich family, and his looks weren't bad either. He felt that the quality of his past girlfriends was very high.

However, after comparing them with this young lady, they were very ordinary.

Qin Yaoguang's good look was pure yet had a hint of charm. This was especially so when she smiled, as she'd look like a ball of fire that could ignite any guy like a moth flying into the flames.

"Should I eat one more bowl of rice today?"

The guy pinched his stomach. For some reason, when he looked at Qin Yaoguang's disappearing back view, he felt a little dejected.

...

On the school grounds, Zheng Qingfang had both hands behind his back, strolling around leisurely. Next to him was Qi Mu`en, the husband of the Great Tang's Eldest Princess.

"How is it?"

Zheng Qingfang smiled.

"A towering figure amongst everyone."

Qi Mu`en exclaimed.

"I told you long ago that it wouldn't be a disgrace for Sun Mo to be your niece's teacher."

Zheng Qingfang felt very proud. It was because to major characters like them, possessing a great judgment was very worthy to be boasted about.

"It'll still depend on the Eldest Princess's attitude!"

Qi Mu`en no longer had any objections. In his opinion, Sun Mo had limitless potential, but the one to decide whether Sun Mo would stay or leave was the Eldest Princess.

What if his wife didn't want a new teacher with great potential but a secondary saint?

After all, if the status of Li Ziqi's teacher wasn't high enough, it'd be an embarrassment to the Great Tang Empire.

"That's true!"

Zheng Qingfang was stunned but then let out a sigh. That Eldest Princess was a person with extremely high expectations. In this world, there were only three-and-a-half great teachers whom she admired.

"Sun Mo might be very talented. He would be able to reach the level of the number one teacher in Central Province within twenty years, but wouldn't these twenty years be a waste for Ziqi?"

"If Ziqi were to receive the teaching from a 9-star great teacher right now, how would her growth be twenty years later?"

Qi Mu`en felt emotional. "Moreover, Ziqi is His Majesty's most beloved daughter. I heard that His Majesty is even planning on making her the successor of the throne."

Hearing this, Zheng Qingfang was stunned and he quickly stopped Qi Mu`en. "Prince Consort Ma, please speak with care!"

Since ancient times, the title of Crown Prince had always been given to the oldest son. In the future, Ziqi could just be given more territory and noble titles.

To put her on the throne?

Was His Majesty crazy?

(Damn it, is this guy trying to sound me out?)

Zheng Qingfang's countenance remained unchanged, but his thoughts were in a mess. Although he had retired from his position, he was still one of the leaders of the literary officials.

Qi Mu`en might be trying to sound out the literary officials' opinion on the successor to the throne.

"I misspoke."

Prince Consort Qi smiled awkwardly, secretly cursing this old crafty fox for not divulging any bit of information.

Although the two of them had quite a good relationship in private, when it involved such serious matters, they'd have to fight to the bitter end if they were supporting different potential successors to the throne.

"Prince Consort Qi, no matter what you guys are thinking, the rules set by the ancestors mustn't be violated. There is no way Ziqi will be able to succeed the throne."

Li Ziqi was docile, smart, graceful, and intellectual. She could be said to completely meet Zheng Qingfang's sense of beauty. This was why he liked this girl a lot. However, supporting her for the position of the throne was a completely different story.

(Even if I were to suffer from dementia, I won't support her!)

Zheng Qingfang's lips twitched.

"Hehe, if Sun Mo were to receive the Eldest Princess's recognition, then he'd be an imperial preceptor of the Great Tang Empire. He would have the right and obligation to participate in the Central Province's imperial preceptor battle. The battles there wouldn't be as simple as the ones today."

Qi Mu`en still felt that it was impossible for Sun Mo to gain the recognition of his wife, Li Xiu. After all, being the Great Tang's imperial preceptor wasn't just an honor but also a heavy responsibility.

Given Sun Mo's capability, there was no way that he'd be able to take such heavy responsibilities.

Zheng Qingfang frowned.

That was right. He should still remind Sun Mo to let him make his preparations earlier. If he was really conferred the title of imperial preceptor by His Majesty, then he must participate in the Central Province's imperial preceptor battle.

This was a battle that had the empire's prosperity on the line.

...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After listening to the butler reporting the results of the battle between the Myriad Daos Academy and the Central Province Academy, Li Zixing grabbed a vase and smashed it into the butler's face.

He then smashed the entire study.

Those expensive calligraphy and drawings that were done by famous masters were all ruined by him.

There was no helping it. He couldn't hold it in.

"Sun Mo, there's no way that we'd be able to reconcile!"

Li Zixing bellowed explosively.

Outside the room, the maids and servants were all silent like winter cicadas, curling their shoulders and lowering their heads, looking like penguins. They were afraid to be implicated by the prince's fury.

"Where is Cao Xian, that good-for-nothing? Go and call him here!"

Li Zixing scolded furiously, "Are the people outside all dead? Come in and drag the corpse away. If I don't see a clean and tidy study within three minutes, I'll skin all of you!"

A butler was holding onto a letter that was scorching hot in his hands. His forehead was breaking out in cold sweat.

(This isn't good news either. If I were to report this, would I also be killed?)

"Who sent this letter?"

Ni Jingting walked over quietly.

"Great Teacher Ni, this is from Headmaster Cao. I heard that he seems to have tendered his resignation."

This was where the butler was smart. After receiving the letter, he immediately investigated the entire series of events. Hence, once the prince asked, he'd be able to answer any questions in detail.

"Resignation?"

Ni Jingting was stunned, but he also understood how damaging it would be after they lost the great teachers group battle. The Myriad Daos Academy could forget about recovering for at least three years.

"Give me the letter!"

Ni Jingting reached his hand out.

"Thank you, Great Teacher Ni."

The butler seemed as if he had been granted great amnesty, and he quickly passed the hot potato away.

Ni Jingting entered the study and waved his hand, getting all the servants who were cleaning up the place to leave the room.

"Teacher Ni!"

Li Zixing greeted him calmly.

Ni Jingting felt unhappy about this. Ever since he had been suppressed by Sun Mo in the tea party the other day, his status in Li Zixing's heart had plunged.

"Cao Xian has resigned!"

Ni Jingting handed the letter to Li Zixing.

“What?”

Li Zixing took the letter and quickly tore it open. After taking a few glances, he shredded it up angrily. “This goddamn Cao Xian! What is going to happen to my school if you leave?”

“There is a need to think of a solution. The people’s hearts are wavering and if we don’t stabilize the situation, we’ll probably fall to ‘D’ grade this year.”

After Ni Jingting said that, Li Zixing jolted up to his feet and headed out.

“Prepare the horse carriage! I’m heading out!”

Li Zixing’s gaze was very savage. “Sun Mo, An Xinhui, you guys force me to do this. This time around, it’s either you die or my Myriad Daos Academy perishes.”

However, when Li Zixing arrived at the doors, he stopped and asked,

“What do you think of Sun Mo?”

Ni Jingting shrugged. “Someone like him is destined to great heights. The option is to either not offend them so that we won’t be in trouble in the future, or we crush him completely, not giving him the chance to rise.”

Ni Jingting also had the position of an advisor. Therefore, although what he said was vicious, given his position, there was nothing wrong with that.

“I understand!”

Li Zixing nodded. (Let’s do him in then!)

...

At the same time, in a private room of a restaurant.

Yu Yuhong kept on chugging wine.

Yue Rongbo had suddenly disappeared. When Yu Yuhong asked Cao Xian about it, she was told that Yue Rongbo had taken a leave and there was something important he needed to attend to. But what was it that he couldn’t tell his confidante?

“Teacher, please don’t drink so much!”

Miao Yu tried to persuade her. “Teacher Yue will be fine!”

“But I have been feeling unsettled of late!”

Yu Yuhong felt worried.

“Have you heard of how Sun Mo single-handedly wiped out half of the Myriad Daos Academy’s great teachers group? If Teacher Yue had been around, we wouldn’t have lost so badly.

Miao Yu sighed. "What has happened has already happened. We'll need to think of other paths to take. The Myriad Daos Academy clearly doesn't have any prospects anymore."

"What do you think about us joining the Central Province Academy? I heard that Teacher Yue's relationship with Sun Mo isn't bad?"

Both of them were members of Yue Rongbo's great teachers circle.

Yu Yuhong, who had been fretting, had her eyes lit up at the mention of Sun Mo. (That's right, I can go and ask Sun Mo for help.)

...

Both Sun Mo and An Xinhui played host to Mei Yazhi and Mei Ziyu that night, arranging for them to stay at a villa that was close to the Central Province Academy.

After that, the two of them headed back to school under the starlight.

The summer wind was a little chilly. It seemed that it was going to rain soon.

"That place used to be our property in the past, but I sold it off because we couldn't keep up with the expense."

At the mention of this, An Xinhui looked depressed and reproachful. "I'm really useless!"

"No one can become a wise ruler and headmaster right off the bat. Everyone needs to go through tempering," Sun Mo consoled her.

"Isn't it just a few properties? We'll buy them all back!"

Sun Mo, who came from modern society, had a strong obsession with properties.

However, An Xinhui thought that Sun Mo was being considerate to her and couldn't help but break into a smile. She then quickly restrained the smile.

(I'm the elder sister. I must be restrained and uphold my image.)

In the past, Sun Mo had wanted to hold hands with his girlfriend and take a stroll on the school grounds, enjoying the quiet moonlight. It'd definitely be very romantic.

However, his wish hadn't been fulfilled. Although there was a chance to do so today, he didn't pay it much heed because the system's voice rang out at impeccable timing.

### **Chapter 685: New Great Teacher Halo**

Ding!

Congratulations on helping the Central Province Academy to obtain victory in the great teachers group battle, defeating the great teacher group led by Cao Xian. Also, because you have put in a lot of effort, you are hereby awarded 2 mysterious treasure chests!"

Ding!

“Congratulations on your higher prestige connection with Mei Yazhi and her daughter. Reward: 1x mysterious treasure chest.”

Ding!

“Congratulations on receiving more than 100,000 favorable impression points in a single day. Reward: 1x mysterious treasure chest.”

The system congratulated and gave out three waves of rewards.

“Where are you sleeping tonight?”

Sun Mo asked.

In addition to the mysterious treasure chest he had obtained during the day, Sun Mo had five of them now. Hence, he impatiently wanted to go back so he could quickly open them.

According to the probability, even if he was extremely unlucky, he would be able to open a top-grade item, right?

“Ah?”

An Xinhui started. After that, she blushed. (What did you want to do? We are not married yet and even if you want to do something with me, I won't permit it.)

(At the very least, t...that has to wait until after we are married!)

“If you are not returning to the villa to sleep, I will be leaving first then.”

Sun Mo was unable to hold back his impatience. He also didn't know if his lucky mascot had fallen asleep or not. If Lu Zhiruo wasn't by his side, even if you beat him to death, he wouldn't dare to open any chests.

“Ah?”

An Xinhui understood somewhat as the villa Sun Mo was staying in belonged to her. This was why he would ask her such a question.

Wait...

(In such a beautiful night with bright moonlight and cool gusts of wind, don't you want to stay longer with me on this quiet campus?)

“Rest earlier tonight. Since we won against the Myriad Daos Academy today, our future path should be much smoother and we won't be so fatigued again.”

After Sun Mo spoke, he turned and left.

“But there's still...”

An Xinhui originally wanted to say that there was still the 'C' grade school tournament at the end of the year. In the end, when she lifted her head, Sun Mo was already seven meters away.

He truly left mercilessly.

All of a sudden, An Xinhui felt a little depressed. She originally wanted to discuss with Sun Mo the matter of her going to participate in the 4-star great teacher examination.

In the past, because she was busy with the matters of the school, An Xinhui was easily distracted. Now, she finally had time.

Naturally, the most important point was that even if Sun Mo couldn't become the champion of the 3-star great teacher examination this year, he most probably would pass. Then, her only superior aspect to him would be gone.

"I definitely don't want to be at the same rank as you!"

An Xinhui set a small target for herself. She wanted to first obtain the 4-star great teacher title and lead the school out of the 'C' grade. A...after that, it would be fine to marry Sun Mo.

Sadly, her grandfather might not be able to attend their wedding.

...

When Sun Mo returned to the villa, Dong He immediately came to welcome him, wanting to help him change his clothes and wear his slippers.

"Just place them there, I will wear them myself!"

Looking at Dong He kneeling on the ground and hugging his thighs, wanting to help him change his shoes, Sun Mo felt very helpless.

He had already made things clear many times, but Dong He simply didn't listen.

"Serving master is this slave's responsibility. You have to rest well to nurture your mind and preserve your energy, so it would be easier for you to defeat the other great teachers."

Dong He's expression was one of excitement.

There was no need to wait anymore. From now onward, she was the slave of the number one great teacher in Jinling. Even if she was shopping for groceries and encountered the butlers from the other clans, she would be qualified enough to maintain a lofty attitude and wait for them to take the initiative to greet her.

Back then, Xia He rejected following Sun Mo but Dong He agreed. This was equal to her betting her life on Sun Mo.

Now, her gamble had paid off and it was time for the harvest.

What could changing shoes and helping her master to bathe be counted as?

In big clans, there was even a 'job' named bed-warmer.

During winter, bed-warmers would first wash themselves clean and then slip into the blankets to 'warm' their masters up. If their masters grew excited, it was within their responsibilities to copulate with their masters.

And if they got pregnant?

Wanting to depend on pregnancy to lead a life of luxury?

There was no need to think about that. Firstly, leaving aside the fact that the master would not want a child given birth by a slave, even if the female slave really got pregnant, the main wife would force-feed her with medicine to abort the baby.

Hence, bed-warmers were like chamber pots. After using them, one could casually just throw them away.

“Master, just let me do it or I will feel guilt in my heart.”

Dong He felt very grateful in her heart. She could feel that Sun Mo had never treated her as a slave or a servant.

One must know that although Li Ziqi was very nice and would often give her tips, sometimes, she would inadvertently display the aura of a noble.

It didn't mean that Li Ziqi was looking down on Dong He. However, because she had been raised as a princess, she could be gentle and kind, but she would definitely not treat Dong He as someone on the same level as her.

Even for Dong He, she was too used to being a slave. By acting like this, Sun Mo actually caused her to feel dread and panic.

“What's there to feel guilty about?”

Although he said this, Sun Mo didn't reject her help and decided to allow her to help him change his shoes.

“Ai, how guilty!”

Sun Mo felt some worry whether life like that would be too enjoyable or not?

Other than not being able to play games or drink coke, as well as some aspects of life being not as convenient, the other things were perfect.

Naturally, the prerequisite was that you had to be someone with some status.

If not, you wouldn't even be able to retain your wife.

When he recalled the scene of Lin Chong\* in the Windsnow Mountain Divine Temple, he couldn't help but sigh in pity at the great hero.

Sun Mo sighed. He had read a few versions of the novel online but had no idea about the ending. However, with the laziness of those authors, he most probably wouldn't be able to read the ending in his entire life.

After entering the guest room on the second floor, Sun Mo entered the Wind King Divine Hall through the teleportation gate and patrolled the area.

As the eldest martial sister, in addition to being a human the Wind King currently admired, Li Ziqi gave a few side palace halls to Xuanyuan Po and the rest.

They were responsible for the cleanliness and usage of their halls. If there was no important need, they would do their best not to disrupt the training of others.

“Shengjia, your training seems to be going on pretty well.”

Sun Mo stood at a door and watched for a while, feeling very satisfied. The compatibility of the honest guy with the Dharma Skyshock Fist was very high. Each of his moves already had the hint of true mastery within.

If he continued improving, wouldn't he become a monk?

“Teacher!”

Upon hearing Sun Mo's voice, Qi Shengjia immediately ran over. He was not good with words and wanted to say some congratulatory things, but he stuttered the moment he tried to say anything.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +1,000. Reverence (31,500/100,000).

“I understand your sincerity. Just cultivate well, I'm waiting for the day where you completely master this art and display your brilliance.”

Sun Mo encouraged.

(As expected of my number one point-contributor, the number of favorable impression points you contribute every time would never be below 1,000.)

“I will never throw Teacher's face away.”

Qi Shengjia guaranteed.

Right now, he completely didn't dare to ask Sun Mo about taking him on as a personal student because he knew he wasn't worthy.

To him, being able to receive the guidance of Teacher Sun was already a very fortunate matter. He should even treat everyone to express he was thankful for his blessings.

Wasn't this nonsense?

He was definitely the most doted son of heaven or how would he have met Sun Mo and received Sun Mo's attentive teachings? In fact, Sun Mo even passed the Dharma Skyshock Fist down to him.

One must know that it was a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art and was sufficient to act as a foundation to build a 100-year strong clan.

There were also several affluent second-generations from big clans wanting to invite him to banquets at expensive restaurants. However, Qi Shengjia cleanly rejected them all and ran over here to cultivate.

No matter how delicious the dishes in the restaurants were, how could they be better than the abundant spirit qi in the Wind King Divine Hall?

After speaking a few words of encouragement to Qi Shengjia, Sun Mo continued to guide his other students. He gained another insight.

Actually, Qi Shengjia's aptitude didn't improve. Rather, Sun Mo had chosen very well, selecting a cultivation art that was suitable for Qi Shengjia. This Dharma Skysrock Fist didn't speak of fanciful tricks at its core. It only needed a single word – stability.

It was simple and unadorned, like a Buddha statue in a temple. There was no need to purposely sculpt it so it would have an imposing aura. It also didn't need to shine with the splendor of gold. As long as it was a Buddha statue, even if it was made of clay, it was sufficient.

If Sun Mo passed the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art down to the honest guy, the honest guy's rate of improvement would definitely be much much slower.

Sun Mo walked for about 200 meters, and after he found Lu Zhiruo, he saw the papaya girl's body drenched in sweat as she cultivated. Her robes were already wet and on her innocent goose-egg-shaped face seriousness could be seen.

But as for her performance...

It was the standard of an average person. Even if she fought neutral creeps, her skill was such that her teammates might scold her until she became autistic.

"Zhiruo, do you want to focus your study solely on the art of spiritual control?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Teacher?"

Upon seeing Sun Mo, the papaya girl's eyes brightened and she immediately jogged over to hug Sun Mo's arm. After that, when she recalled that her body was drenched in sweat, she hurriedly released her hold and felt a little awkward.

She had dirtied her teacher's clothes.

(Eh, that's right. I can use this as an excuse to wash clothes for Teacher, right?)

(Forget it, junior martial sister Baiwu would definitely not give me this chance.)

The papaya girl knew that their teacher's clothes were all washed by Ying Baiwu. For the sake of this, Ying Baiwu even quarreled with Dong He.

"As for training, it doesn't mean it's okay as long as you work hard. You have to allow each segment of your training to generate value. You have to take the initiative to find areas where you are not proficient in."

Sun Mo patted the papaya girl's head. Although she put in a lot of effort, the majority of her efforts were ineffective.

To put it more simply, she was repeating her training like a machine. She might become familiar with the moves, but what she remembered might not be the optimized version of the moves.

“Oh!”

Lu Zhiruo lowered her head and her little face was filled with disappointment. Her father also said the same thing before, but how was she supposed to discover the areas she was not proficient in?

How difficult!

It would be much more relaxed to play with small animals.

“System, open a chest!”

Sun Mo instructed.

In any case, he had 5 mysterious treasure chests, there was really no need to test his luck.

As the purple light faded, a skill book clad in golden aura silently floated in the air. It was so obedient that it looked like a brat after that brat was beaten up by its father.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining the great teacher halo: Lotus Eloquence. Proficiency level: elementary.”

Sun Mo’s spirits immediately stirred. Did he have to be so lucky?

Why did he obtain a great teacher halo right at the start?

“Note: After casting this halo, it will allow your voice to be heavily ‘scented’ and filled with ‘fragrance’. This will cause students to involuntarily be immersed in your words and attentively listen to your teachings. Also, there might occasionally be chances where they listen with single-hearted devotion and won’t be burdened by fatigue.”

“Note: Elementary-level. Radius of 30 meters. Duration: 30 minutes.”

The system’s explanation was simple and clear. This also meant that this halo was exclusively used when teaching, and it was similar to the halo ‘Model Teacher’.

Speaking of the range of its usage, it was ‘broader’ when compared to Priceless Advice. As long as Sun Mo was giving a lecture, he could cast Lotus Eloquence.

Sun Mo couldn’t wait anymore. He immediately activated it and his body flashed with a silvery-white light. Some motes of spirit qi condensed into lotuses that were the size of a baby’s palm, floating in the air.

### **Chapter 686: Happiness Came Too Fast, It Feels Just Like a Tornado!**

“Zhiruo, working hard is a good thing, but you have to ensure that your body can endure it. Recently, you have suffered overly much.”

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and looked at the papaya girl’s body.

A note written in red leaped in his vision, indicating that her muscles were lightly injured and her mental fatigue value was at 70%.

“B...but if I don’t train hard, the distance between me and junior sister Baiwu will be even bigger!”

The papaya girl lowered her head and had a depressed look on her face.

As expected, she was very stupid.

She didn't want Ying Baiwu to surpass her firstly because she was the second senior martial sister that had to lead by example. Secondly, she wanted to make Sun Mo feel proud of her and become the student he liked the most.

"Everyone has things they are proficient in and things they are not!"

Sun Mo patted the papaya girl's head. "You have very good talent in the art of spiritual control. Don't waste it."

"Ah? What should I do then?"

Lu Zhiruo fretted. Her tiny brows furrowed together.

She had tried to understand the art of spiritual control, but she discovered that the theories were all very difficult.

For example, leaving aside the fact that many incantations were filled with unfamiliar and difficult words, some words were only seen in small remote tribes or even ancient times. Hence, an expert in ancient language might not be a spiritual controller grandmaster, but a spiritual control grandmaster was definitely an expert in ancient language. He or she should be familiar with at least five types of ancient languages.

(Teacher, I hate memorizing things the most.)

The papaya girl was worried.

"Just relax and play with the small animals."

As to what path the papaya girl should take, Sun Mo had no concrete plans yet. He was preparing to flip through ancient classics during these few months and see if there was a suitable cultivation path for her.

This was what was known as 'teaching in line with the student's ability'.

"System, don't be in a daze, let's continue to open the chests!"

Sun Mo urged mentally.

Before the purple mist vanished completely, Sun Mo's eyes already brightened as he saw a bit of blue light. It felt so dazzling like the stars in the sky.

"It isn't a time emblem or a skill book. What could it be?"

Sun Mo suddenly felt a little yearning in his heart.

It had been a year plus and he had opened many chests before. Time emblems would always be in green, and skill books would be in gold. Other than these, it was very rare for him to see other colors.

"Feather?"

The purple mist vanished, leaving behind a large ball of blue light that floated quietly in the air. Inside the ball of light, a silvery-white feather could be seen.

“Could this be some sort of top-level secret treasure?”

Sun Mo suddenly discovered that he had never opened any weapon or equipment-type secret treasures.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a divine language of spiritual control – Air Proof: beginning part.”

“Note: This spiritual incantation is a contract at the highest peak. After using it, you will be able to conclude a contract with any flying beasts, making them become your most trustworthy allies, fighting for you!”

The system explained.

Wow!

Sun Mo involuntarily screamed out loud mentally.

After tasting the might of Freedom Proof, Sun Mo already knew how powerful a divine language of spiritual control was. He planned to buy another one after earning more points and repaying his debt of 190,000 favorable impression points.

If he could summon a giant dragon as his companion, he would be able to lord over everything under the sky.

Fighting himself?

That was too tough.

Impressive people would always close their doors and let out their dogs. In fact, they would let out multiple dogs.

However, seeing that this was just the beginning part made him feel a little disgusted.

When Sun Mo played games, he hated collecting fragments and parts of a treasure the most. Because if he was unlucky, he might not find all the fragments even after spending half a year.

“I have to remind you that Air Proof is split into three parts: beginning, middle, and end part.”

The system suddenly spoke.

“Why don’t you go and die.”

Sun Mo directly pointed a middle finger at the system.

(Very good, I most probably would be able to complete it within a year.)

It was like when your girlfriend said that you could only marry and bed her after you had bought a house, a car, and prepared a huge betrothal gift.

Damn, who knew how long that would take!?

After all, money wasn't things with wings and would automatically fly into one's pocket.

"You can't compare it this way. If a girl gets impatient from waiting, she will run away. Even if she didn't run, she might let another guy sleep with her first. But with Air Proof, it's always here. If you managed to open the middle and end part, you would be able to obtain it."

The system was very proud. "I, system, will never lie."

"Can I purchase them?"

Sun Mo was prepared to spam money.

"Are you thinking with your butt? You can speak freely in your dreams, but you have to understand that this is a divine language of spiritual control. If the process of getting it isn't arduous enough, you won't treasure it."

The system now spoke with a heavy tone as though it was a person that had experienced the many vicissitudes of life.

"Continue with the opening."

Sun Mo decided to ignore it.

"I can also eat melons with the small animals?"

The papaya girl's eyes flashed. The large watermelons of Jinling were juicy and sweet. She should bring some for the small animals.

Sun Mo had no mood to 'eat melons'. As the purple light faded, he saw another blue ball of light floating in the air.

Mn, in the ball of light, there was a feather that looked exactly the same as the previous one.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining a divine language of spiritual control – Air Proof: End part!"

"The so-called Air Proof, after translating it, means the vow of all creatures in the sky. As long as the creature is capable of flight and soaring through the air, it will be affected by the bindings of Air Proof."

"Please note that this contract will be enforced on the target forcibly."

"Naturally, although you are the master in the relationship, it doesn't mean you can bully the spiritual beasts!"

The system explained again.

"Why didn't you say this earlier?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

"I was tired. It isn't too late to say all of this after you obtained all the parts!"

(Can't I laze around for a bit?)

“Very good,  $\frac{2}{3}$  of Air Proof is now in my hands. I only lack one more part.”

Sun Mo patted the papaya girl’s head. “Also, you shouldn’t pressure yourself so much. Who says that the senior martial sister must be stronger than the junior martial sister?”

“Also, you have something in which you are stronger than Baiwu!”

“Oh, what is it?”

Lu Zhiruo, who was originally disappointed, immediately blinked her large clear eyes and looked at Sun Mo with hope shining in them.

(I really want to be praised by Teacher!)

“Eating melons?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“How loathsome, Teacher is bullying me!”

Although the papaya girl was grumbling, she involuntarily hugged Sun Mo’s arm. Although she didn’t get praised, she was consoled. It wasn’t too bad.

(Eh? Why does there seem to be a fragrance in the air?)

Lu Zhiruo sniffed. After that, she started and looked toward Sun Mo. “Teacher, that’s Lotus Eloquence, right?”

“Your horizons are quite broad!”

Sun Mo curled his finger and softly flicked it on Lu Zhiruo’s forehead.

Although the usage of this halo was very broad, the number of people who could comprehend it wasn’t many. Basically, they were all 4-star great teachers and above.

This was because to comprehend this, one would need to have a unique teaching style.

The lessons of many high-ranking teachers would always have a lot of students precisely because those lessons had value.

Speaking of lecturing techniques or personal teaching styles, they wouldn’t really be the main attractions.

However, why would some people be able to easily draw people’s attention even when they were saying a very conventional story?

It was the same logic. When people wrote novels, the plot might be roughly similar, but why in the hands of different authors would there be a different style?

Similarly, politicians, salesmen, lecturers, swindlers, etc.

Lotus Eloquence was more like an upgrade to one’s popularity and image.

To put it unpleasantly...

After comprehending this great teacher halo, even if one was talking about a pile of shit, the students would listen to it with relish.

Naturally, those who could comprehend this halo wouldn't spout rubbish like that.

"Hehe!"

Lu Zhiruo smiled sweetly.

"Zhiruo, work hard. You will definitely grow to a stage where your father will be proud of you!"

Sun Mo was half-encouraging and half-giving her the much-needed recognition.

As he said this, spirit qi trembled. Each of his words was like the splendor of the rising sun in the summer. When the words 'flew' from his mouth, manifestations of little wings appeared and circled Lu Zhiruo.

There even seemed to be the fragrance of flowers in the air.

The papaya girl stretched out her hand and gingerly touched the 'proud' word.

Swish~

The 'proud' word stretched its wings and evaded.

"Why are you in a daze? Quickly continue with the chest-opening?"

Sun Mo was speechless at the system.

"I didn't want to be the third lamp when I saw the interaction between you two. You actually don't appreciate my kindness? You have been a single dog for so many years and as expected, there was a reason for it."

The system felt very wronged. (It was rare for me to exhibit human warmth, yet you actually don't know how to thank me for that? In that case, it would be better for me to be an emotionless system!)

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining a 30-year time emblem."

This time around, it was an average reward.

There was one more treasure chest. However, the system didn't ask Sun Mo and directly opened it.

Sun Mo sighed in admiration when he saw the words formed by spirit qi flying around with wings. The Middle-Earth Nine Provinces were truly impressive.

As expected, different civilizations would have a different charm to them.

Sadly, there was no way to buy dolls here so Zhiluo could play with them.

Wait a minute...

(Does spiritual beasts count as a type of doll?)

“Sun Mo, your thinking is very dangerous!”

The system reminded him. The host must not go down the wrong path.

Just when Sun Mo wanted to ask why it was dangerous, he saw a purple light fading away and the reward was revealed. He was directly stunned upon seeing it.

A white-colored feather in a ball of blue light...

It looked like Air Proof!

Sun Mo’s heart instantly pounded. This feeling was like when he first received a love letter from a girl. But after that, he persuaded himself to remain calm.

“There’s also the possibility that it might be a part I already possessed!”

But after that, Sun Mo’s lips split into a wide grin because the congratulations of the system rang out  
Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a divine language of spiritual control – Air Proof: Middle part.”

“Note: After possessing it, you will have the ability to conclude a contract with any creatures flying in the air. Also, it is the STRONGEST divine language of spiritual control out there, instead of being one of the strongest.”

“Happiness came so quickly, just like a tornado!”

(Although I’m tone-deaf, I still want to sing. What’s happiness? This is it.)

“Lucky mascot, I love you!”

Sun Mo couldn’t help it. He embraced Lu Zhiruo and carried her and spun for two rounds.

(In the future, after I captured a giant dragon, even if I was not number one in the world, I would still be the number two.)

(Speaking of which, should I learn it immediately to test it out?)

“...”

The system was speechless. (Where was the ‘if the process of getting it isn’t arduous enough, you wouldn’t treasure it’ part? You lucky fool, would you even cherish it in the future?)

### **Chapter 687: Divine Language of Spiritual Control, Air Proof!**

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a divine language of spiritual control – Air Proof. Proficiency level: Elementary. Do you want to learn it?”

“If I don’t learn it now, should I wait for next year?”

Sun Mo urged. “Quick, quick, quick. This great teacher wants to learn it right now!”

After he spoke mentally, Sun Mo looked at Lu Zhiruo. “Zhiruo, I’m going to meditate now. You should go and cultivate in another room!”

“Oh!”

The papaya girl obediently went out of the room. However, she didn’t leave and sat cross-legged at the entrance to guard Sun Mo.

Sun Mo directly cast Encyclopedic Knowledge and Gushing Thoughts on himself and prepared to attentively comprehend this divine language of spiritual control. He wanted to see if there would be other benefits.

As for Complete Focus?

Sun Mo wouldn’t use that. He wasn’t playing games or studying for an examination. Also, there were some negative effects if one kept using this halo.

Someone affected by this halo could neglect sleep and forget about food, maintaining a vigorous mental state as they learned for a few days. But after that, they would feel very tired and would need to catch up on rest.

Naturally, if one had nature fruits or alchemy pills to replenish their energy, it didn’t matter whether they slept or not.

After learning the skill, the feather floated in the air. It then shattered into motes of light that transformed into various bird species: cranes, magpies, nightingales, eagles, vultures, etc. All of them looked extremely vivid and flapped their wings as they flew into Sun Mo’s glabella.

Sun Mo’s mind trembled. His consciousness turned into a northern goshawk and soared into the air. After that, he flew above the mountains and sea, through forests and plains, to the very end of the world.

At this instant, Sun Mo peered down at the vast mother earth and felt that he had conquered the skies!

Gradually, he completely forgot that he was a human and started to live, get water, hunt, seek a mate, nurture his young, protect their growth, and die according to the natural instincts of a bird, experiencing a reincarnation cycle one after the other.

The heavens gave me a clear voice, allowing me to chirp and sing about the beauty of life.

The heavens gave me majestic wings, allowing me to soar through the air and enjoy the taste of freedom.

The heavens gave me beautiful features, allowing me to decorate this world, allowing her to be more beautiful and loved.

...

After a very very long time later, Sun Mo’s consciousness returned.

He didn't cheer excitedly because he had obtained a divine language. On the contrary, he was frowning his brows in thoughts, wanting to stabilize his insights, and transforming them into nutrients for his growth.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining the divine language: Air Proof. Proficiency level: Good"

"Sun Mo, I feel that if you are not a teacher, you might become a philosopher."

The system sighed ruefully. To depend on insights and comprehension to raise the proficiency level from elementary to good without using it a single time, perhaps no one else but Sun Mo could achieve this.

His talent was tyrannical!

"Are you scolding me and insinuating that I'm a swindler?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"..."

The system started. After that, it started complaining. "You better apologize to the philosophers for me!"

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo didn't really like metaphysics. Rather than giving himself a headache from thinking too much, he might as well teach a few more students. His request for them wasn't high.

As long as the student could depend on their own ability to feed themselves, allowing them to spend each day more substantially, that would already be alright.

Comprehending Air Proof sapped plenty of Sun Mo's brain power. He was very worn-out now and wanted to sleep. Hence, he decided to temporarily give up on consuming the Divine Force Fruit to level up.

"Teacher, are you alright?"

Seeing that Sun Mo's face was pale, Lu Zhiruo hurried over and grabbed hold of him as she asked in worry.

(Eh?)

(Why do I feel that teacher became stronger again?)

(Also, I seem to see the reflection of the sky in his eyes.)

"Help me return!"

Sun Mo felt somewhat tired.

"Mn!"

The papaya girl supported Sun Mo. She was very obedient and after returning to the villa, she asked in a low voice, "Teacher, do you want to take a bath? You might feel more comfortable!"

"No need for that!"

Sun Mo just wanted to sleep.

"Oh!"

The papaya girl then left.

Sun Mo lay on his bed, but his thoughts were still somewhat chaotic. A few minutes later, the papaya girl carried a large wooden basin filled with water over.

"Zhiruo, allow me?"

Dong He followed her, wanting to substitute her in doing this. "For a minor thing like this, it isn't worth you wasting your time over. Why don't you spend your time in meditation?"

"It's fine, showing filial piety to Teacher is also a part of learning."

The papaya girl squeezed into the bedroom and walked toward the bed as she squatted down.

"Teacher, do you want to soak your feet? You will be able to sleep more comfortably."

"No need!"

Sun Mo sighed ruefully. The feudal society was truly decadent compared to the modern era...

If it was in the modern era, let alone asking a female student to help you wash your feet, even asking them to pass you a towel to wash your face might earn you a complaint if you weren't lucky. In the end, your qualifications to be a teacher might even be stripped.

The papaya girl felt a little disappointed.

"Oh right, I will recite a part of a spiritual incantation. You guys should pay attention and listen!"

Sun Mo was saying this for the papaya girl to learn. As for Dong He?

Leaving aside whether she could understand it or not, even if she could, if there was no later-half, no one would be able to use the Air Proof.

The papaya girl immediately concentrated. As for Dong He, she lowered her head and revealed an attentive look. However, honestly speaking, she wasn't concentrating at all.

(My goal is to be the number one maid in Jinling. As for learning the art of spiritual control? Just forget about it!)

As Sun Mo spoke, Dong He's attention was attracted over involuntarily.

In the room, mysterious and airy syllables rang out in a language that seemed like a song.

(Eh?)

Lu Zhiruo scratched her head. (I've heard this song before.)

When she was young and was playing at a beach, she picked up a large conch. When she placed it on her ears, she could hear someone singing a beautiful song inside.

One of those songs was precisely this.

“Enough!”

Sun Mo smacked his lips, feeling a little disgruntled as he forced himself to stop.

Honestly speaking, the melody was very moving. Even Sun Mo wanted to fill some lyrics and turn this into a song. Sadly, he wasn't cultured enough and could only depend on a single word 'F\*\*\*!' as he tried to fill in some words.

“Aren't incantations mysterious and bizarre? Why is this incantation so pleasant to listen to?”

Dong He was curious. After listening to it, she felt as though she had just flown one round in the air.

“Let's leave and give Teacher some resting time!”

Lu Zhiruo pulled Dong He away.

Sun Mo noticed that Lu Zhiruo showed no signs of discomfort. Very good, next time he could sing more segments. It wasn't that Sun Mo was reluctant to teach her the entire thing. On the contrary, he was worried that the Air Proof might damage her soul

One must know that the art of spiritual control was too mysterious. Before Sun Mo could completely understand it, he wouldn't recklessly teach it to his student. Right now, he sang  $\frac{1}{5}$  of the incantation because he wanted to do a simple probe.

Speaking of which, this melody was very catchy and felt like it was impossible to stop humming it.

This caused Sun Mo to recall the songs he had heard before. This was especially so for some of the more catchy children's tunes. For example, 'Time', one couldn't help but shake their legs to the beat and would even want to smoke a cigarette.

Otherwise, one wouldn't be able to comprehend the essence within.

Sun Mo had had a colleague. Every time before this colleague went on a blind date, he had to listen one time to this. He said that at that moment, as long as he smoked a cigarette, he felt as though he was the MOST handsome guy on Earth.

Not just one of the most handsome.

(No, this can't be done, I feel a little high. I better sing the tune again.)

Sun Mo stood up and walked to the window, looking at the bright moonlight that didn't 'taint' the starry sky. He then began to hum the melody.

In any case, there were very few people staying in this area. He didn't need to worry he would cause too great of a disturbance.

Moreover, with Sun Mo's current status, even if the neighbors were unhappy, they would definitely bear with it.

The airy melody slowly drifted along with the night wind.

After singing it one time, Sun Mo suddenly felt his body becoming light. The entirety of spirit qi in his body was sucked dry by a powerful force.

This feeling was like there was a huge water pump inserted in you and frenziedly drawing out all the water.

“Damn, I played too big.”

Sun Mo didn't even have enough strength to curse. With a thud, his body landed on the ground and he directly fainted.

This was a divine language of spiritual control. By humming it once, the amount of spirit qi consumed would be immense. Besides, it would also exhaust one's consciousness.

Seeing that Sun Mo didn't become a retard, the system could only say that Sun Mo's aptitude truly couldn't be considered bad.

This bout of unconsciousness lasted for two days.

When Sun Mo awoke once more, he saw Mei Ziyu sitting at the side of his bed and reading a book. She was dressed in a simple white long skirt, and her tranquil manner made her resemble a daffodil.

“Teacher Mei?”

Sun Mo kneaded his glabella. He felt as though his brain just got abused by a meat grinder. It felt extremely painful.

“Teacher Sun, you are awake?”

Mei Ziyu had a look of joy on her face and immediately sat closer, helping Sun Mo take his pulse.

Although she had never learned medical arts before, because her mother was a great alchemist and she was also skilled in botany, Mei Ziyu had some expertise in the medical arts.

“How long did I sleep for?”

Sun Mo glanced at the sky outside.

“Two days!”

After a moment, Mei Ziyu heaved a sigh of relief. “It's fine, your pulse is very stable. From the looks of things, you exhausted your consciousness and a great amount of spirit qi, which was why you fainted. I already told my mother to send a few pills over, and you will be fine after consuming them.”

“I've troubled Teacher Mei.”

Sun Mo didn't reject them or their relationship would seem estranged.

“Ziqi, Zhiruo, and Baiwu are all very concerned about you, wanting to stay with you, but I persuaded them to leave.”

Mei Ziyu explained in case Sun Mo grew angry because his students weren't here for him.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo recalled how he fainted. He seemed to have heard a shriek-like cry in his mind. Could it be that Air Proof had summoned some bird creature and he felt the resonance from that?

(Damn, I hope the thing I summoned isn't a casual mob!)

Sun Mo felt depressed. A contract was sacred, and as a man who had slight mental mysophobia, Sun Mo regarded his first time as something very important.

If he summoned a salted fish, no...a lousy bird, what should he do?

“Are you hungry? What do you want to eat? I will go and make it.”

Mei Ziyu rose.

“You can cook?”

Sun Mo was a little shocked. From what he knew, the time of great teachers was very valuable and they basically wouldn't waste it on mundane things like cooking.

Besides, even if they weren't busy, the powerful clans of the Central Provinces had personal chefs working for them. If one was hungry, they could simply eat the food or 'eat' the beautiful chefs.

“My culinary skills are still considered passable!”

Mei Ziyu felt a little complacent.

“Steamed dumplings and Yangchun noodles?”

Sun Mo suddenly felt some anticipation.

His dream was to have a pretty and very gentle wife who had already prepared his meal when he returned home from work.

“I feel that teacher's wife is going to be damned!”

Outside the door, Lu Zhiruo's brows were tightly furrowed.

Ying Baiwu didn't say anything.

“I don't know whether she is going to be damned or not, but I only know that Teacher Gu's placement is going to be shifted back a spot.”

Li Ziqi's lips twitched.

### **Chapter 688: It Isn't So Easy If You Want to Become My Student**

After the meal, as the host, Sun Mo led Mei Ziyu on a tour around the Central Province Academy. He was also trying to see if there were any suitable students to recruit.

The student recruitment meet lasted for seven days, and around half the time had passed. If Sun Mo still failed to recruit two personal students when the time limit was up, he would fail the mission.

“The darkness illusion dojo is over there. It is the most valuable building of our school and will become a representative icon of our school in the future.”

Sun Mo introduced, “Do you want to take a look? There are plenty of darkness illusions from the ancient era in there.”

“Nope!”

Mei Ziyu shook her head. She had no interest in combat. “Is there a botanical garden around here?”

“There’s a herb garden, but due to the lack of care from the school a few years ago as we were unable to recruit any good botanist, it led to several of the valuable herbs in the garden dying. The ones remaining are those with little to no value.”

Sun Mo felt very helpless when he spoke of this.

For any school that had a certain level of standard in alchemy, they would have a large botanical garden with a myriad of herbs. Leaving aside whether all sorts of valuable herbs could be found in there, you would at least be able to find 70% of the common herbs.

Alchemy was the most popular subject in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces.

If the Central Province Academy wished to climb back into the ranks of the Nine Greats, not only must their alchemy expertise be very high, but they also had to be in the top ten of the Nine Provinces. This was something they wouldn’t be able to accomplish if they didn’t have a herb garden.

“What a pity!”

Mei Ziyu felt that it was a pity.

One had to spend several tens of years or even hundreds of years to slowly collect different types of herbs and nurture them before they could build a ‘formidable’ herb garden.

It was like the fast-growing trees in the modern era. They would still need at least a few years of growth before they could be chopped for lumber. There was no need to mention anything about rare plants like the snow lotus, lingzhi, etc.

“Let’s take a look there?”

Mei Ziyu suggested.

This tour took half a day. And after coming out from the herb garden, Sun Mo felt so embarrassed that he wanted to die. Actually, he really wanted Mei Ziyu to help him manage the herb garden of the school, but the current state of the garden was so terrible that he felt embarrassed to speak about it.

Mei Ziyu lowered her head.

“If Vice Headmaster Sun doesn’t look down on me, how about letting me take care of this herb garden for you?”

“Ah?” Sun Mo started.

“If it’s not convenient, just forget about it.”

Mei Ziyu didn't insist on it.

"No, it's convenient. Wait, this isn't suitable!"

Sun Mo felt somewhat at a loss for words. After scratching his head, he spoke gloomily, "Wouldn't this trouble you too much?"

Even without needing to depend on her mother Mei Yazhi's social connections, Mei Ziyu herself had a wealth of botany knowledge. This was already sufficient for her to manage any herb garden in one of the Nine Greats.

"There's nothing troubling about it. I like to 'interact' with the plants and flowers."

Mei Yazhi smiled. When the warm rays of the sun cascaded on her face, she looked very sweet. "Also, plants have no distinctions between them. I don't care whether they are valuable or not. Even if you want me to take care of the grass, I'll be very happy."

"Mn!"

Sun Mo originally wanted to say that 'I will build the largest botanical garden in the entire Central Province for you.' But after hearing Mei Ziyu's words, he decided to shut up.

Talking was useless, action was the best.

(Just you wait, I'll definitely find the Greenhaze Forest and bring all the precious herbs back, not even leaving a single one behind.)

(Wait a minute!)

Sun Mo suddenly thought of something. He had the eight-gate cloud. As long as he built a teleportation gate leading to there, wouldn't he be able to construct a wild botanical garden?

And he would be able to send a batch of students and great teachers there for tempering exercises every now and then, allowing them to broaden their horizons and improve their strength.

It was said that the Nine Greats owned some respective botanical gardens in the Darkness Continent, but the travel there was long and arduous.

They were different from Sun Mo. For him, a teleportation gate could settle everything and he would be able to reach his garden just by taking a single step.

This was simply perfect.

"Esteemed Teacher Sun, please take me in as a personal student."

Just when Sun Mo was thinking of the future, a huge silhouette rushed over. After that, a thudding sound could be heard as the figure knelt. As he shouted, he began to kowtow as well.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The surrounding students immediately halted their steps after hearing the commotion.

"Teacher Sun? It can't be Sun Mo, right?"

“God Hands? Where is he? Let me take a look!”

“Damn, I came this time around precisely because I want to take Teacher Sun as my personal teacher.”

The students rushed over like bees.

Sun Mo immediately felt a headache, but he still maintained a smile on his face. After all, when a student wanted to take you on as a personal teacher, it was a type of recognition toward you.

“Teacher, would you please accept me?”

The boy had a sturdy figure. He clenched his fists and thumped his chest with them. “Look, I’m very strong. Since I was five, I was able to eat two buckets of rice every meal and could dance around with a 50 kg huge hammer.”

Si~

Upon hearing this, everyone took in a cold gasp of air.

This was the so-called being gifted?

The boy before their eyes was almost seven feet tall, but his face looked extremely juvenile. He should be about 13 or 14 years old.

“I’ve never used ‘fitness’ as a criteria when I accept students!”

Although this boy looked fitter than Xuanyuan Po just from purely looking at the body, Sun Mo still had to observe his personality and temperament.

The lips of the boy twitched. (If you don’t look at fitness, what are you looking at?)

(Do you know that when I was very young, some great teachers already wanted to accept me as their personal students?)

(My father has never agreed because he was waiting for my value to increase. Now I sneaked out because I want to take you as a personal teacher and you are hesitating?)

Honestly speaking, the boy felt a little unhappy.

After all, those great teachers said before that if he followed them, they would be able to nurture him into an absolutely powerful general.

“You were injured a few days earlier, right? Allow me to help you take a look?”

Sun Mo saw a bruise on the boy’s body. He was preparing to use the ancient massaging technique to earn a wave of favorable impression points first while taking the chance to inspect the boy’s body.

Although he couldn’t use Divine Sight, Sun Mo still had God Hands.

“It’s just a small injury, there’s no need to look!”

The boy had a look of pride on his face. (Cultivation right? How can one avoid being injured?) He felt that the bruise was his badge of honor, proof that he had worked hard. Hence, he never sought to conceal it.

Sun Mo smiled and walked forward, placing his hand on the boy's shoulder as he exerted strength with his fingers.

(Eh?)

Sun Mo's expression didn't change, but his heart pounded violently.

This time around, Sun Mo started to survey the boy seriously.

"There's a chance!"

Many of the spectating students immediately revealed an envious expression when they saw Sun Mo's reaction. As for the boy, he snorted complacently.

(The other great teachers have said before that I will become an absolutely powerful general.)

Mei Ziyu quietly waited at the side for Sun Mo.

Sometimes, there was no need to hide one's skill. Hence, spirit qi surged and flowed from Sun Mo's arm, eventually forming into the genie.

It had sturdy muscles and it looked as though its entire body was coated in olive oil. It was also wearing a tiny corset that had no buttons, with a purple turban on its head.

Once it appeared, this genie that looked like an Indian immediately raised its arms to show off its muscles.

The surrounding students were immediately dumbfounded. Some people even felt a hint of unease and discomfort psychologically.

The genie glanced at the boy and after surveying a few seconds, it crossed its arms before its chest and shook its head.

"What do you mean by this?"

The boy didn't understand. (Does this mean that I cannot make it?)

"It is saying that you have no need for treatment."

Sun Mo sweated heavily. (This genie actually had consciousness?)

"Teacher, I've long since said that I'm very fit. Ever since I was young, it's very rare for me to fall sick."

The boy boasted.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo nodded but his lips secretly curled. (You are not sick. Rather, your bones are easily fractured.)

The genie shook its head because this boy had very fragile bones.

From his bone setting technique's feedback, Sun Mo knew that the density of this boy's bones was very low. This indicated that he wouldn't be able to endure high-intensity training.

It was like some sportsmen. They looked tall and big, but they would frequently be injured when they clashed against their opponents. Also, it wouldn't be easy for them to recover and if they lay on the sick bed, they would require half a season to rest. They wouldn't even have the chance to see the match.

This was what was called 'fragile'.

On the contrary, some short sportsmen were so sturdily built that they resembled tanks. Although they had no advantage in terms of height, when they snatched the ball, they would be extremely fierce.

Sun Mo inspected the boy's body and took the chance to 'patch up' his bones a little. However, the boy grew impatient from waiting. He then asked, "Teacher, so do you want to accept me or not? Tell me your answer!"

From the boy's point of view, he came here to take Sun Mo as a personal teacher due to Sun Mo's reputation. Hence, Sun Mo should feel happy and quickly accept him.

But what was going on with his hesitation?

"I'm strict when it comes to accepting students. My students have to experience many tests before I recruit them. Can you accept this?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"Hehe!"

The lips of the boy curled in disdain.

Sun Mo didn't mind. Actually, he wanted to persuade the boy to stop cultivating.

Right now, the boy's body was fine because his cultivation base was low, meaning that his training intensity was also low. When his cultivation base improved, wouldn't his bones suffer from fractures once every ten days to two weeks?

However, Sun Mo couldn't bear to say such words. After all, which youth wouldn't have dreams of becoming a hero?

If he told the boy the truth, that he wasn't suited for cultivation and was simply a taller and more muscular person compared to ordinary people, would he be able to endure such a psychological impact?

One must know that the boy had always judged himself as a genius.

"You will meet a good teacher!" Sun Mo patted the boy's shoulder. "Also, thank you for your recognition of me."

Sun Mo turned and left.

The guy also stood up. He had wanted to say something like Sun Mo would regret it if he didn't accept him. But he felt that doing so would make him seem very pathetic. Hence, the boy decided to look for other great teachers.

(I heard that there's another great teacher named Jin Mujie in Jinling. Not only is she beautiful, but she is very strong as well.)

(As for Sun Mo...)

(Just wait and see, you will definitely regret the fact that you missed out on recruiting me today!)

“He’s just a kid and isn’t mature in terms of mentality. Having such an attitude is normal, don’t be too affected by it!”

Mei Ziyu consoled.

“Do I look like someone who would be angered by a child?”

Sun Mo laughed.

Mei Ziyu shook her head and felt curious after that. “There’s something wrong with his body, right?”

“More accurately speaking, the toughness of his bones isn’t high enough and he won’t be able to endure high-intensity training. The strength of his bones also isn’t enough to support his strong muscles and veins. Ai, what a pity!”

Sun Mo sighed.

How could it be so easy to become a powerful general? China had 5,000 years of history but only a few famous generals. When the boy discovered that he was just an ordinary person, he would most probably feel despair, right?

Also, recruiting students was a two-way process. Sun Mo didn’t mind the students he rejected resenting him now. If not, they might hate him more after becoming his personal student and it would already be too late for regrets.

In a flower bed 50+ meters behind Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu, Li Ziqi and two others were hiding here.

“That’s already the third person.”

Li Ziqi took out a notebook and made a note.

“I don’t like that fellow, he’s too arrogant.”

Lu Zhiruo’s lips twitched.

“Speaking of which, it isn’t too good if we follow behind Teacher like this, right?”

Ying Baiwu felt conflicted.

“You can choose not to follow him!”

Li Ziqi didn’t mind it.

The iron-headed girl stopped speaking, but her footsteps didn’t.

“Should we go over to the battle dojo for a look?”

Sun Mo suggested. When they passed by the student dorms, a male student with a panicked look ran out. After he saw Sun Mo, his countenance was immediately filled with joy as he rushed over.

“Teacher, something is bad. Something happened to Wang Meng!”

## **Chapter 689: All You People from the Central Province Academy Have to Die!**

Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu followed Zhou Pei into the male student dorm. Zhou Pei was the student who had called out to them.

At this moment, several people already gathered in front of the #308 dorm room.

“What’s going on?”

“I heard someone died in his sleep?”

“Ah? Died?”

“I don’t think so, there’s no death yet, right?”

The students discussed as everyone spoke out at once.

“Everyone, make way. Teacher Sun is here!”

Zhou Pei shouted.

When the students heard this, they immediately stood up and retreated to the two sides of the corridor, opening a path for Sun Mo.

Right now, Sun Mo was the number one person in the Central Province Academy, no, he should be the number one person in Jinling. No one was ignorant about his God Hands. Hence, all the students were extremely respectful.

“Teacher Sun, good afternoon!”

“Hello, Teacher Sun!”

The students respectively greeted as this was etiquette.

Sun Mo immediately frowned when he entered the dorm. There was a smell akin to rotting meat, pungent and acrid. It was like the smell that emitted when you passed by the dead body of a wild dog on a field of grass nearby.

However, when Sun Mo looked inside, although the dorm room was the same as typical male dorms where things were slightly messy, and dirty clothes thrown everywhere, there was no hint of anything rotting.

In this era, food was considered quite abundant. Besides, the school rules also place an emphasis on frugality. Hence, a case of people hoarding food until it went bad definitely wouldn’t happen.

Moreover, Sun Mo noticed that other than some panic on the expressions of the students, there was no hint of disgust. This indicated that the other people in the room weren’t able to smell this rotting stench.

“Teacher Sun, be careful. The situation here seems off.”

Mei Ziyu reminded him. She didn’t smell anything; she only felt an aura that caused her to feel uncomfortable.

This was because she wasn’t a spiritual controller.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo walked to the bed Wang Meng was lying on. His eyes were tightly closed and his cheeks were puffed. He was also forcefully biting down with his teeth.

This situation was very dangerous. If he bit his tongue, he would die.

“When he returned in the morning, he was very tired and said he wanted to sleep for a while. He told me to wake him up when it’s time for lunch.”

Zhou Pei’s tone was frantic. “When noon came, we called him a few times, but he couldn’t be woken up. Hence, we went for lunch on our own. After lunch, we took a nap and after waking up, I planned to call him along to cultivate, but I discovered him like this.”

Actually, he didn’t plan to cultivate but wanted to go and see the new female students who might join the school.

Sun Mo activated the Divine Sight.

Ding!

Warning: usage of Divine Sight is prohibited during the student recruitment meet. Please resolve this yourself.

Ding!

“New mission issued: Please cure Wang Meng. If you fail, there will be a punishment!”

“...”

If things were too serious and urgent, Sun Mo would definitely scold the system. (What’s the time? Why are you still giving out missions now?)

However, although Sun Mo was unhappy about it, he didn’t feel discouraged or helpless because he had expected a day like this to come.

Sun Mo stood at the side and inspected Wang Meng’s body.

His shirt was still on and was wrinkled as well as stained with filth. His pants and shoes also had traces of a greenish substance, and this should be the sap that some plants might release after being trampled on.

“Did he stay out for the whole night yesterday?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“This...”

Zhou Pei felt a headache. According to the school rules, students in dorms were not allowed to stay out of the school at night. However, the school was so big and there were so many students. The security guards wouldn’t be able to check everything completely.

Upon seeing Zhou Pei’s expression, Sun Mo knew the answer.

However, Sun Mo was very curious. (There are no internet cafes in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, what can you all do if you stay out?)

(It can't possibly be that he went to places like brothels to drink and make merry, right?)

"Was he learning the art of spiritual control?"

Sun Mo pried Wang Meng's eyelids open.

His eyeballs, which were originally turned upward, suddenly spun down. Like a corpse coming to life, Wang Meng suddenly started roaring and sat straight up. His hands shot for Sun Mo's neck, and he even wrenched his mouth wide open, wanting to bite Sun Mo.

"Yes!"

After Zhou Pei spoke, he was so shocked by this scene that his hair stood on their ends. He then quickly hid away.

Sun Mo lifted his hand and cut it down on Wang Meng's forehead.

This was a move from the Dharma Skyshock Fist!

Bang!

Wang Meng felt dizzy and dropped down on the bed again. After that, he was like a mad dog and rushed over, preparing to bite and kill Sun Mo once more.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Sun Mo stretched out his hand. His middle and index fingers tapped ferociously on Wang Meng's body, sealing all his energy channels.

Putong!

This time around, when Wang Meng lay down on the bed, he was like a mummy that couldn't move. However, his eyeballs were spinning rapidly and looked very frightening.

"Sun Mo can you resolve it?"

Mei Ziyu was worried.

"Small problem!"

Sun Mo indicated that there was no need for Mei Ziyu to panic. After that, he glanced at Wang Meng.

"Come out yourself or don't blame me for being impolite!"

"Who is Teacher Sun talking to?"

The students stretched their necks and glanced into the room as they watched this scene. It felt a little terrifying.

Sun Mo waited for ten seconds and cast Freedom Proof at Wang Meng after that.

Boom!

A ball of green smoke immediately emitted from Wang Meng, giving off a feeling like the frost on a winter night.

Once the green smoke appeared, it started wailing as it shot straight for the door.

Mei Ziyu pulled her sword.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The green smoke was instantly severed into seven parts before they started fleeing separately.

“This is a spirit body. Ordinary weapons won’t be able to kill it.”

Mei Ziyu frowned. Spirit bodies came from a cemetery, a mass burial grave, etc. The remnant souls and the qi from the earth would then merge together and form a lifeform known as spirit bodies.

Why were the majority of places like mass burial graves extremely eerie and gloomy? It was due to the ‘aura’ from the yet-to-form spirit bodies.

Sun Mo lifted his hand and circulated his spirit qi.

Motes of golden light immediately shone around his right hand. After that, the light motes formed into walnut-sized balls of light.

Pak! Sun Mo snapped his fingers and these balls of light swooshed out rapidly, penetrating the seven portions of green smoke before they realized what was going on.

This scene was like when snow and ice encountered an extremely hot branding iron. The melting process occurred directly.

Wow!

The students exclaimed in shock.

“What cultivation art is this? It is so magical!”

“The main point is that it’s so cool-looking!”

“I wish to learn it!”

Several students secretly did the action of snapping their fingers.

“This...”

Mei Ziyu naturally knew that it was the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art.

After all, this was a unique ultimate art possessed solely by Bai Shuang, a genius of the Skyraise Academy. Moreover, such long-range attacking arts were truly too rare in the cultivation world.

Hence, everyone might not have witnessed the prowess of such arts personally, but they had all heard stories about them.

“Damnable human, how dare you destroy my home garden? You even want to capture me as your spiritual beast and enslave me? How despicable and hateful!”

A low-sounding hoarse voice rang out in the dorm.

Upon hearing this, the students immediately felt a sense of disgust toward Wang Meng. This fellow must have done something bad.

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief. His art of spiritual control was at the grandmaster-level. This was why he knew that such a spirit body was unable to be killed by material attacks delivered through swords and axes.

Luckily, the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art was useful, or Sun Mo could only call for help. If he did so, the dazzling halo around him, in which the students regarded him with, would dim.

“Master, allow me to deal with it.”

The scarab’s voice suddenly rang out in Sun Mo’s mind.

“Yo, Old Beet, you are finally willing to listen to me?”

Sun Mo teased.

“...”

The scarab felt helpless. (I don’t wish to speak to you and even feel like tossing a huge ball of dung onto your face, but I’m hungry!)

(Forget it, I should endure the hunger!)

(After I recover to my peak, everyone from the Central Province Academy will die!)

“You want to eat it to boost your strength?”

Sun Mo guessed.

“That’s right!”

The scarab didn’t hesitate. After all, when it did so later, it wouldn’t be able to hide it. “If I grew stronger, there would also be a vast improvement to your combat strength.”

“Don’t tempt me!”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. “Old Beet, I discovered that you are very cunning. Where’s your honor of being a divine protector?”

“Hehe!”

The scarab felt disdain. (I’m not a divine protector for you guys. If there’s a chance, I will eat all your souls with no hesitation.)

“This fellow should be a dead spirit, right? By consuming it, would there be negative effects on you? Will you become like Wang Meng?”

Sun Mo had to understand the consequences.

“Don’t link me with rubbish like you humans. Eh, sorry I misspoke. Master is an exception!”

The scarab then introduced. "I am a divine protector that mainly cultivated soul-type magic. To put it in your words, magic is named cultivation art. It's the simplest method to raise my strength rapidly – devouring them."

The scarab didn't mention that back then, it only feasted on sacrificial beings. This was especially so for the souls of young boys and girls, they were the most delicious for it.

Now that it recalled the taste, it even felt a little like salivating.

When it saw Sun Mo hesitating, the scarab grew anxious. "Master, please allow me to devour it as it's impossible for someone of your strength level to kill it."

"Oh, is that so?"

Sun Mo spoke and snapped his fingers.

A walnut-sized ball of light suddenly formed and flew toward the glass window.

Boom!

The light slammed into a ball of shadows and opened up a hole in it.

"You..."

The scarab was badly frustrated because it could feel the soul fluctuations of that dead spirit vanishing. This indicated that Sun Mo managed to kill it.

"Sorry, it was killed by me."

Sun Mo spread his hands and felt very helpless.

"Why don't you go and die?"

The scarab cursed.

"What did you say?"

Sun Mo frowned.

(Eh, why can't I control my impulse?)

The scarab finally woke up. It could only fawn on this person and mustn't go against him. He was a man that definitely wouldn't be tempted or threatened by it.

"You can retreat. In the future, without my instructions, do not speak up randomly!"

Sun Mo's tone was strict.

This was a technique to teach spiritual beasts. Otherwise, if the scarab was disobedient, Sun Mo would rather not want it.

"Master, I don't dare anymore."

The scarab submitted. "I'm willing to be at your beck and call."

(It's fine, I can act submissive first. In the future, there will surely be a day where I can properly taste the souls of these humans.)

"That dead spirit has lived for over 300 years. It's truly a pity to waste it like that."

The scarab pleaded. "How about letting me eat it?"

"Scram!"

Sun Mo's words were concise and comprehensive.

"Master, even if you are rearing a dog, you have to feed it, right? Could it be that you are planning to starve me to death?"

After the scarab finished speaking, it felt its heart beating very fast. There was no solution to it as this was too shameful.

Before Sun Mo could answer, Wang Meng who was on the bed suddenly regained consciousness.

"Who am I?"

"Where am I?"

"What am I doing?"

After asking the three questions, Wang Meng suddenly roared.

"Where's my spiritual beast?"

### **Chapter 690: Unexpected Twist and Turns**

If it wasn't for the fact that his body couldn't move as Sun Mo had sealed his energy channels, Wang Meng might have leaped from his bed directly. His malevolent expression was as though he wanted to beat someone up.

As a spiritual controller, most of his strength depended on his spiritual beasts.

Usually speaking, soul-type spiritual beasts were considered evil by others. At the same time, they were known to be mysterious and powerful.

Hence, Wang Meng was extremely happy after he had captured a dead spirit from the mass burial grave.

One must know that dead spirits with consciousness needed the nurturement of several hundred years to be birthed.

"I want to become the number one in my year!"

Wang Meng didn't dare to think about becoming number one in the school, but he still dared to dream about being number one in his year.

"Wang Meng, do you know what's your mistake?"

Sun Mo roared, his voice was like thunder.

"Ah?"

Wang Meng turned his head and saw Sun Mo standing at the side. At this moment, his expression immediately froze as a feeling of apprehension filled his heart.

As the most dazzling rising star of Jinling, the pressure Sun Mo exuded was extremely terrifying. There were two people who had scored full marks in the written exam for the art of spiritual control, and Sun Mo was one of them.

The other person was a top graduate from Skyraise Academy, Bai Shuang. She was publicly acknowledged as a superstar from the spiritual control world.

“What’s the first lesson your teacher taught you when you started to learn the art of spiritual control?”

Sun Mo asked.

In the spiritual controller world, there was an unwritten rule. In the first lesson, the great teachers wouldn’t teach them anything but the taboos of the spiritual controller world, including what was absolutely forbidden to do.

Wang Meng lowered his head.

“The first standard spiritual controllers should adhere to is reverence for the unknown. They must not take a risk out of desperation for the sake of strength and summon spiritual beasts they are unfamiliar with or can’t control.”

Sun Mo was infuriated. “If it wasn’t for the fact that I came quickly today, that dead spirit would have monopolized your body and killed your consciousness. You would have become a zombie.”

“Teacher, I know I’m wrong.”

Wang Meng bit his lips and knelt down.

He was indeed very talented or he wouldn’t have been able to capture that dead spirit. But precisely because of this, he also knew that Sun Mo was correct.

It was just that he felt so reluctant to accept this!

(My dream of becoming stronger has shattered before it even started.)

“How old are you merely? You have all the time in the world. Why do you need to be in such a rush?”

Sun Mo sincerely persuaded, “Seeking short-term benefits while neglecting long-term prospects is the most taboo thing in cultivation.”

“But I said before that I would be the best in my year for Xiao Que.”

Wang Meng muttered.

“Who the hell is Xiao Que?”

Sun Mo really wanted to curse out loud. (Can you say something I can understand?)

“Xiao Que is his girlfriend.”

Someone spoke outside the dorm.

“Scram!”

Wang Meng turned his head and scolded loudly.

Although the two of them felt comfortable with each other, they were still young. Without the implicit order from their parents or approval by a matchmaker, it was fine for the guy if they privately decided to be together for their entire lives, but this would damage the girl’s reputation.

“...”

Sun Mo felt helpless, but he could also understand this. After all, guys would always like to showcase their most impressive side to the girl they liked.

They wouldn’t hold back from showing off.

“Sun Mo, the number of people here is increasing. Let’s quickly resolve this matter, ok?”

Mei Ziyu reminded him in a low voice.

Although she didn’t research the art of spiritual control, she also knew that the act of going to a mass burial grave to summon dead spirits was a great taboo. This was because this was an anomaly.

The corpses in the mass burial graves weren’t merely ownerless. Some poor people couldn’t afford a tomb and would simply dig a hole there to bury their loved ones who died.

Every year during certain festivals, they would come here to offer incense.

Wang Meng’s behavior was akin to an act of desecration. If he was seen, it would then be strange if he wasn’t beaten to death.

Usually speaking, such students would be expelled right away. But given Sun Mo’s personality, he probably would forgive Wang Meng. Hence, he wanted to swiftly resolve the matter to stop rumors from spreading.

“Wang Meng, you are expelled because of your behavior.”

Sun Mo spoke.

Hua~

An uproar occurred in the corridor. Although many had guessed this would be the ending, they still felt very alarmed when they heard Sun Mo really expelling Wang Meng.

After all, Sun Mo’s current reputation in the school had always been associated with kindness and gentleness.

Wang Meng’s body trembled as he involuntarily called out.

“Teacher...”

In the past, Wang Meng wouldn’t care about being expelled as he would at most join the Myriad Daos Academy. But now, the Central Province Academy had risen to ‘C’ grade and there was a holy cultivation ground like the darkness illusion dojo. Wang Meng truly didn’t wish to leave.

This school was improving every day.

Moreover, Wang Meng knew that his girlfriend admired Sun Mo a lot and always had the thought of taking Sun Mo on as a personal teacher. Hence, she would definitely not follow him to the Myriad Daos Academy.

“Shut it. Before pleading for mercy, tell me what’s your mistake first?”

Sun Mo asked.

“I shouldn’t have recruited an evil dead spirit.”

There was nothing new about Wang Meng’s answer.

“Firstly, dead spirits that are formed from the amalgamation of death qi and resentment are basically a type of darkness lifeform. Once you recruited it successfully, even if it didn’t devour you, it would still influence your personality as time passes. It would cause you to become violent, gloomy, and cold-blooded...”

Sun Mo explained. “The most important thing is that your lifespan would be reduced.”

“Secondly, you should learn to respect life. Although the corpses are ownerless, you have blasphemed and desecrated them.”

As he said this, Sun Mo’s tone became extremely strict.

If Wang Meng couldn’t learn to respect life. In the future, he might do something even more savage.

A bright light flashed as Priceless Advice was activated.

The students who got illuminated by the light all sank into contemplation.

“Teacher, I know my mistake.”

Wang Meng’s countenance dimmed.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo was very satisfied when he saw Wang Meng’s expression. As long as one wasn’t a recidivist, he could give them a chance to change for the better. Also, Sun Mo’s thought concepts were based on educational punishment. It was after all impossible to condemn someone to death without giving them a chance during their first offense, right?

But before Sun Mo could continue speaking, a female student rushed in.

“Wang Meng, Wang Meng, what’s wrong with you?”

The girl was very vigorous and directly pushed her way through the crowd outside the room. When she rushed in and saw Sun Mo, she started at first but then immediately knelt beside Wang Meng.

“Teacher Sun, good afternoon!”

The girl was good at reading the situation and by sincerely kneeling here, she caused Sun Mo to give a few more sympathy points to Wang Meng in his heart.

Honestly speaking, when a girl knelt before you with a weak expression, only a few males could stay angry.

“Xiao Que!”

Wang Meng’s face darkened. His most miserable side was seen by the girl he loved. He felt very embarrassed.

“Que what Xiao? Quickly apologize and get Teacher Sun to guide you so you won’t commit a similar mistake anymore in the future!”

The girl named Xiao Que directly pressed Wang Meng’s head onto the floor. She then kowtowed together as well.

“Smart!”

Mei Ziyu praised. She felt some admiration for the guts and restrained manner of this girl.

“Xiao Que, don’t make things difficult for Teacher Sun. Wang Meng committed a very grave offense this time around.”

Zhou Pei had a face full of worries, afraid Xiao Que might be implicated.

“Mn?”

Sun Mo frowned slightly. “What’s the relationship between you two?”

It was logical if one said that Zhou Pei and Wang Meng were good friends, and that was how Zhou Pei got acquainted with Xiao Que. But it didn’t make sense for him to react like this.

He seemed to be more worried for Xiao Que than Wang Meng. By saying this, he was indicating that Sun Mo had to punish Wang Meng severely.

“Interesting!”

Sun Mo steadied his heart and went through the entire matter in his head once more.

“Reporting to Teacher, I’m Elder Brother Pei’s neighbor.”

Xiao Que didn’t conceal anything.

“Childhood sweethearts?”

Sun Mo’s eyes swiftly glanced at Zhou Pei.

Xiao Que looked at Wang Meng and shook her head. “Nope, he’s just a good elder bro!”

The words ‘childhood sweethearts’ contained an ambiguity that hinted at some love.

When Zhou Pei heard this, his countenance dimmed. It felt like his life had lost meaning. This expression of his was accurately captured by Sun Mo.

“So this is the case!”

Sun Mo didn't expect this. He had first thought that Wang Meng was in a hurry to raise his strength and wanted quick benefits, which was why he went to capture a dead spirit. To think that there was such a twist. it was probably better to expel a student like Zhou Pei.

He was so young and already dared to use such a cunning plot to harm others. What would happen when he grew older?

"The others should leave. Ziqi, close the door!"

Sun Mo instructed.

Lu Zhiruo, who was currently hiding behind the door and peeking in, suddenly shrank her neck back violently.

"Oh no, we got discovered by Teacher."

Li Ziqi rolled her eyes. "We were discovered long ago."

After that, she walked out openly and closed the door.

When he saw this scene, Zhou Pei's heart violently thumped. (My plot can't possibly be discovered, right?)

(No!)

(There's no need for me to worry because such a thing requires proof.)

"Zhou Pei, don't you want to explain this a little?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Ah? Explain what?"

Zhou Pei feigned ignorance.

"There's only one chance, you better grab it properly!"

Sun Mo reminded.

Zhou Pei fell silent. He didn't know that his attitude had given Sun Mo the answer.

"Alright, you are expelled. You can leave by yourself now!"

Sun Mo sighed.

"Eh? Why do you have to expel him?"

Wang Meng had a dumbfounded look on his face. (I was clearly the one who made a mistake, right?) Just when he wanted to speak up for his good friend, Xiao Que pulled at his arm.

"Wang Meng, how did you know that there's a dead spirit in the mass burial grave?"

Mei Ziyu was very intelligent and already guessed the reason. Hence, she was very shocked.

"I discovered it by chance!"

Wang Meng evidently wasn't someone who liked to think deeply.

"Are you so bored that you went to tour the mass burial grave?"

Xiao Que pinched Wang Meng in a manner as though she hated iron for not becoming steel. (Why are you so stupid?)

"Don't be in a daze. Hand over the item and you can leave!"

Sun Mo urged. This was the last chance he was giving Zhou Pei.

Zhou Pei was contemplating. What if Sun Mo was trying to trick him? And even if Sun Mo knew the truth, as long as he couldn't find the item, he would have no proof to target him.

The most crucial thing was that once he admitted it, he would forever lose the chance of getting Xiao Que.

"Why are you still wasting words with him? Let me do a search!"

The scarab was very confident. "But if I find it, that will be my food."

"Why do I still not understand anything?"

Lu Zhiruo had a dumbfounded look on her face. What did this matter have to do with Zhou Pei? Moreover, when something had happened to Wang Meng, Zhou Pei had been the first to run out to seek help.

"Can love really make someone so crazy to the extent where they are willing to murder someone with a borrowed knife?"

Sun Mo was curious.